Floyd Gibbons'

ADVENTURERS' CLUB



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"Play, Fiddle, Play"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO everybody: Strike up the band, here comes a bandsman—Frank Zell of Chicago.

You know, they say that Nero fiddled while Rome was burning—but Frank Zell went him one better. Frank kept a whole doggone orchestra going while—but wait a minute. Let's not spoil the story.

This yarn takes us back to the boom year of 1929, when everybody was throwing parties. At that time Frank was a student at the University of Illinois, and he had organized a dance band composed of boys from the university. The Army-Illinois football game was played at Champaign that year and a prominent citizen of the town had issued invitations to a flock of his friends to attend a ball which was to be held in his home after the game.

Frank was engaged to furnish the music for the party. Dinner was served after the game, and a reception followed that, so the dancing didn't get started until around half past ten. A stagelike platform had been set up for the orchestra in the big ballroom on the third floor and the boys played for about half an hour.

First They Thought It Was a Joke.

And then, all of a sudden, there came sounds of shooting on the lower floors!

The crackle of gunfire in the midst of a party was strange enough, but stranger still, few of the guests paid any attention to it. The host was a man known for a certain flair for doing the unexpected to lend zest to his parties.

If this were just another stunt to give the assembled folks a thrill—well—no one wanted to be fooled by it. The orchestra played, and the dance went on. It went on for two or three minutes.

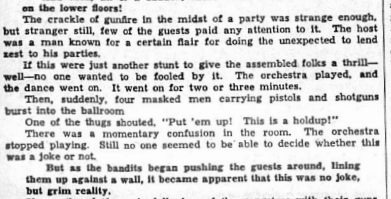
Then, suddenly, four masked men carrying pistols and shotguns burst into the ballroom

One of the thugs shouted, "Put 'em up! This is a holdup!"

There was a momentary confusion in the room. The orchestra stopped playing. Still no one seemed to be able to decide whether this was a joke or not.

But as the bandits began pushing the guests around, lining them up against a wall, it became apparent that this was no joke, but grim reality.

Up on the platform, in full view of the gangsters with their guns, Frank began to get that uneasy feeling. He felt like a clay pigeon just shot out of the trap. He had $400 in his pocket and he slipped it out and



Just as Nero fiddled when Rome burned.

managed to "ditch" it behind one of the wings that flanked the platform. Then, the confusion of the moment over, Frank led his band into a series of dance tunes, that would take about fifteen minutes to play.

And the Band Just Played On.

So, just as Nero fiddled while Rome burned, Frank led a whole orchestra into a flock of lively music, while all around him the guests of his employer were being robbed. But he didn't do it nonchantly as Nero did. As a matter of fact, Frank was feeling anything but nonchalant. But it gave him and his boys something to do besides sit around and feel helpless, and on top of that Frank had an idea.

The idea was that a holdup of that sort couldn't go unnoticed long. Somewhere in the big house, with many telephones, and swarming with servants, some one must have put a call through to the police. And Frank figured that if his band played those crooks might lose track of the time and be delayed a bit. So on the band played.

Meanwhile the boys in the orchestra were just as nervous as he was. Those crooks might not like the music and take a notion to start shooting.

Frank looked at the piano player, noticed that he was playing with only one hand, and asked him why. "Can't use the other one," the piano player shot back. "It's paralyzed."

But the thugs didn't seem to mind music, and his boys were getting more confident. The saxophone player slipped off his wrist watch and dropped it into his instrument, where it was concealed so thoroughly that he had to pay $2.50 the next day to have the sax taken apart.

They played through the whole number and the thugs, far from objecting, seemed to like it. When they stopped one of them pointed his gun at the platform and uttered one word. "Mu-u-u-usic!" And Frank says, "The nose of that shotgun looked like the muzzle of a one-pounder. I can assure you that we played."

The bandits, lulled by the music, were going about their work in a leisurely fashion. They seemed to be in a good mood, and no one was shot during the affair. They finished their work and started to leave.

Then Came the Police, Shooting.

As they were going down the stairs they met a single policeman coming up. The cop, like the guests, first thought it was a staged joke. He said, "All right, boys, the show's over. Let's have your gun." And the first bandit, dumfounded, handed over his revolver without a murmur.

But at that moment a whole squad of police burst in the front door. A second bandit whipped up a shotgun and fired, wounding a captain in the thumb. At almost the same moment the captain let go with a .45, and the bandit tumbled down the stairs.

He landed at the bottom at the feet of some guests who had just arrived, and there he lay in a pool of his own blood, a cynical smile on his face, while the cops looked him over to see how badly he was hurt. He died the next day at Mercy hospital in Urbana.

Two of the thugs escaped, but they were caught a few days later. When the cops had gone that night after the holdup, the host's mother came over to Frank, handed him $20 and told him it was heroic of him to lead his band under such harrowing circumstances. "And," says Frank, "I blushed when I took it. If she could have only known it, I could have played all night—after taking one look down the barrel of that shotgun."

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The Island of Guam

The island of Guam, largest of the Mariana group, lies between latitudes 13 degrees 13 minutes and 13 degrees 39 minutes north and longitudes 144 degrees 37 minutes and 144 degrees 58 minutes east. It is about 1,500 miles east of the Philippines. Guam belongs to the United States, having been ceded by Spain at the conclusion of the Spanish - American war; this country wanted it as a naval station and a cable center. It has an area of 206 square miles and a population, in 1930, of 18,509, including a naval establishment of 1,118. A naval officer is appointed to serve as governor.

Weight of Air

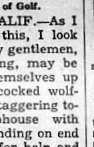
The weight of air has been tested by compressing it in receptacles by the air pump, thus showing that the weight of these receptacles is increased, and conversely, by exhausting the vessels of air and proving their weight to be lessened. One hundred cubic inches of air are thus found to weigh 31 grains, and one cubic foot 536 grains, or something less than one and one-fourth ounces. This is at the surface of the earth, and at the temperature of 50 degrees Fahrenheit; heated air, or air at high elevations is lighter. Galileo first proved that air has weight by weighing a glass globe, then forcing air into it and weighing it again.

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

This Business of Golf.

OAKLAND, CALIF.—As I sit writing this, I look out where elderly gentlemen, intent on relaxing, may be seen tensing themselves up tighter than a cocked wolf-trap, and then staggering toward the clubhouse with every nerve standing on end and screaming for help and highballs.

I smile at them, for I am one who has given up golf. You might even go so far as to say golf gave me up. I tried and tried, but I never broke a typhoid patient's temperature chart—never got below 102. I spent so much time climbing into sand-traps and out again that people began thinking I was a new kind of hermit, living by preference in bunkers—the old man of the link beds, they'd be calling me next.



Irvin S. Cobb

And I used to slice so far into the rough that, looking for my ball, I penetrated jungles where the foot of man hadn't trod since the early mound builders. That's how I added many rare specimens to my collection of Indian relics.

But the last straw was when a Scotch professional, after morbidly watching my form, told me that at any rate there was one thing about me which was correct—I did have on golf stockings!

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Congressional Boldness.

WARNING to pet lovers: If you own guinea pigs or tame rabbits or trained seals or such-like gentle creatures, try to keep the word from them that some of the majority members of the lower branch of congress actually threatened to defy their master's voice.

The senate always has been known as the world's greatest deliberative body—and, week by week and month by month don't those elder statesmen know how to deliberate! But these last few years the house has earned the reputation of being the most docile legislative outfit since Aesop's King Stork ruled over the synod of the frogs.

So should the news ever spread among the lesser creatures, hitherto so placid and biddable, that an example had been set at Washington, there's no telling when the Belgian hares will start rampaging and the singing mice will begin acting up rough and the grubworms will gang against the big old woodpecker.

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Professional Orators.

WE HAVE in Southern California a professional orator who long ago discovered that the most dulcet music on earth was the sound of his own voice. He'll speak anywhere at the drop of the hat and provide the hat.

What's worse, this coast-defender of ours labors under the delusion that, if he shouts at the top of his voice, his eloquence will be all the more forceful. The only way to avoid meeting him at dinner is to eat at an owl wagon. But the other night, at an important banquet, he strangely was missing from the array of speakers at the head table. One guest turned in amazement to his neighbor:

"Where's Blank?" he inquired, naming the absentee.

"Didn't you hear?" answered the other. "He busted a couple of ear drums."

"Whose?" said the first fellow.

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Foes of Nasidom.

THE veteran Rabbi Stephen Wise of New York has been reasonably outspoken in his views on Nazi treatment of his own co-religionists and the practitioners of other faiths as well. And one of the most venerable prelates of the Catholic church in Europe, while discussing the same subject, hasn't exactly pulled his punches, either.

So what? A friend just back from abroad tells me that in Berlin he heard a high government officer fiercely denounce these two distinguished men. About the mildest thing the speaker said about them was that both were senile. Somehow or other, the speech wasn't printed in the German papers—maybe by orders from on high.

Well, far be it from this innocent bystander to get into religious arguments and besides I have no first-hand knowledge as to the Christian clergyman's state of health, although, judging by his utterances, there's nothing particularly wrong with his mind. But I do know Rabbi Wise, and, if he's in his dotage, so is Shirley Temple. And I risk the assertion that he would be perfectly willing to have one foot in the grave if he could have the other on Herr Hitler's neck.

IRVIN S. COBB

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Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
By WILLIAM BRUCKART
NATIONAL PRESS BLDG. WASHINGTON D. C.

Washington.—The government's silver policy again is attracting attention. Several things have caused it. First among these things is the matter of rising prices for foods and other necessaries of life, but attention seems to have centered on the silver question again as a result of the Treasury's newly arranged agreement to trade some of its gold for some of the Chinese silver.

Silver Question

Probably the silver question is not as widely discussed as it might be because it is a complex subject and there are not too many people who understand it and its implications.

I cannot refrain at this time, however, from recalling that when the silver act of 1934 was passed, I wrote in these columns a prediction that the country sooner or later would regret that legislation. I repeat the statement now and I do not believe it will be long until the average citizen will recognize what the silver policy is doing to most of us. I mean by that, it will not be long until Mr. John Q. Public will understand that the silver policy has a lot to do with the high price he is paying for his pound of bacon, his slice of beefsteak or a thousand and one items that he buys at the grocery store. He will feel it, too, when he seeks to buy a new suit of clothes or a new pair of shoes. There can be no argument about it: The affect of inflation brought about by a perfectly ridiculous silver policy is upon us.

Early in July, the Chinese minister of finance visited Washington and called personally at the Treasury to express the appreciation of the Chinese government for the satisfactory conclusion of negotiations that enable the Chinese to give the American Treasury silver for gold. It was the usual diplomatic courtesy. At the same time, however, the visit of the Chinese minister served to awaken America to the fact that the Treasury has been going along, buying silver from foreign countries in order to maintain an arbitrary price which the Washington administration contended should be the world price for silver. This price is forty-five cents an ounce, and it is a most profitable price for silver producers in Mexico and Canada and some other foreign countries. It is not as profitable, however, as the price the Treasury pays to American producers—which is seventy-seven and one-half cents an ounce.

But, one may ask, what has this thing to do with the cost of beefsteak, ham and eggs or shoes?

I hope I may be able to explain it as I have watched the picture unfold and to explain it in a manner that those unacquainted with high finance may see the thing in its true light.

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First of all, the policy of the administration that has brought billions of gold into the Treasury to be stored as so much dead weight has resulted in many thousands of shares of stock in American corporations or their bonds being bought by foreigners who gave gold in payment. President Roosevelt early in his administration insisted that gold should not be in circulation, as money. Consequently, the Treasury has so much gold that it has had to build separate storehouses to protect it. Now, we are sending some of that gold to China in trade for China's silver. I think most everyone will agree that the silver is just as useless because we have no need for it in our currency structure. People do not want to carry silver dollars around in their pockets.

How It Works

Assuming that the exchange was simply an even trade of two objects, neither of which was usable to us, one probably could dismiss the matter with a wave of the hand. Regrettably, such is not the case. The additional silver frankly is adding to our troubles because of the Silver Act of 1934 which permits the Treasury to issue currency—silver one-dollar bills—against it.

So, instead of being sterilized and stored away in vaults, the silver accession results in a prompt increase in the amount of currency in circulation. That action tends to increase the excess reserve—unused money—of the banking system. As this money becomes available for circulation, its value necessarily and obviously is cheapened. Or, to say it another way, the things you buy with money become of greater value because it takes more of these pieces of currency to buy the same quantity of food or clothes or shoes.

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Authorities will disagree with the above statement to the extent that all kinds of currency have not been expanded (which means inflated) by the issuing of silver certificates. That is true. But we must be realistic and recognize that a silver certificate occupies exactly the same place in our currency structure as does a bill that is backed by gold or one that is issued by the Federal Reserve banks. Therefore, it seems to me to be a fair statement to say that the whole currency structure is tainted by this deluge of silver certificates now and heretofore coming from the Treasury. Removal of the silver act, that prices of every kind are going to increase exactly in accordance or in ratio with the new money that is put out from the Treasury.

Some Will Disagree

I do not know how long it will be until the voters wake up to the necessity for repeal of the silver act. It probably will not be long before there is a wave of public indignation against the policy if the average person realizes that the program is actually a tax upon the American public. Surely, if the silver policy were labeled, "tax to support the silver program," the attitude of the country would change overnight. That really should be the name of the Silver Act of 1934 because that is its effect. The tax results from the fact that the Treasury is paying foreign producers as well as American producers prices for silver that are higher than the value of the silver warrants. This means that any article of silver that you buy in a store costs you more than it would if silver producers abroad and in the United States were not being subsidized. The additional cost is a tax on every buyer just as much as though you had paid the tax directly into the Treasury.

It may be interesting to know that the Treasury has issued nearly eight-hundred million in silver certificates. In addition something like seven million silver dollars have been coined, and these still remain in the package in which they were wrapped at the mints. Besides all these, there is silver bullion that cost $375,000,000 piled up in the Treasury. Silver certificates can be issued against this.

The silver act of 1934 provided that the Treasury could buy one dollar's worth of silver to three dollars' worth of gold for what is called reserve purposes. On the basis of the gold now held, the Treasury can buy under that law a total of $4,125,000,000 in silver. At the present time Treasury records show we have silver reserves amounting to around $2,600,000,000. These figures show, or ought to show, how much inflation lies ahead—how much higher prices may go unless something is done to restore a sound currency policy in the United States.

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Just Good, Clean Fun

Some Democrats who are not too friendly with Postmaster General Jim Farley, along with the Republicans in congress, are having fun these days with the Democratic National committee. They also succeeding, it appears, in making President Roosevelt's political seat uncomfortably warm. Nothing will come of it except that the subject will fill many newspaper columns of attack and defense as the politicians shoot back and forth.

To review the situation, it should be recalled that the Democratic National committee found itself in debt to the tune of about $650,000 at the end of the 1936 campaign. Some bright mind in the Democratic National committee conceived the idea of selling Democratic campaign handbooks to corporations at $250 per book, or more, as a means of raising money.

To make the book attractive, a single sheet bearing the autograph of Franklin Delano Roosevelt was inserted. Hundreds of corporations were solicited, and hundreds bought the books—theoretically, because of the autograph of the President. Mr. Roosevelt stated he did not know he was autographing the blank sheets for the purpose for which they were used.

Republican Leader Snell, of New York, introduced a resolution in the house of representatives, proposing an investigation of the sale of these books to corporations. He contended that it was a violation of the corrupt practices act.

Mr. Snell remained determined, however, and sought to harass the New Deal further by asking Attorney General Cummings for an official opinion. At the same time, he read on the floor of the house a long list of corporations who had bought the "souvenirs" of the 1936 campaign, together with a list of prices they had paid.

These facts cut deeply into the Democrats who are seeking to protect Chairman Farley and the Democratic National committee wiggled and squirmed. Nevertheless, Mr. Snell may as well have butted his head against a stone wall since he got no further than Representative Rayburn, the house Democratic leader, would have gotten, if Mr. Snell had been majority, instead of minority leader.

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Malaga, Spain, before shot and shell marred its beauty.

Civil War Makes World Conscious of Modern Changes Felt in Spain

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

CIVIL war in Spain signalizes the startling changes which have swept that ancient land in recent years.

In the swift rush of daily news, more is said of military leaders and their campaigns, of statesmen and changing governments, than of the deep social and economic transformations behind the news, or the character of this land and its people.

Long before King Alfonso fled, these changes were of course under way, and because of them his monarchy failed.

These transitions have gathered momentum, until today this once romantic land of duennas, monasteries, bullfights and leisurely pastoral life has written a new and dramatic chapter in its long history.

Where centuries-old country lanes and mountain trails used to wind, fine new concrete roads now streak over the hills. To a large degree, men have exchanged their saddle mules for flivvers, and the high-wheeled, clumsy oxcart yields to the whizzing motor truck.

Senoritas Bob Their Hair.

From the Bay of Biscay down to the blue Mediterranean, traditional peasant costumes are being discarded and men are dressing in plain blue overalls. Black-eyed senoritas today lay away the time-honored mantilla, get their hair bobbed and hunt city jobs as typists, telephone girls and shop clerks, as do their sisters in many lands.

New thinking, as well as new machines, changes the way of Spanish life. Bullfighting still goes on, but now the intrepid toreadors belong to a labor union! You may still find guitars and fandangos, for Spaniards are ever a music-loving people, and possibly you may find here and there a lovesick couple mooning at each other through an old iron-barred window. More and more, however, the radio supersedes the guitar and the girl has come out from behind the historic grillwork and gone to the movies with her sweetheart—or to the street barricades to fight with him!

One fact to grasp, in understanding the social muddle here, is that Spain is divided into 50 provinces; and not so many years ago it was commonly said that it also had 50 different national dances and costumes, together with almost as many dialects.

Comparatively sudden advent of new high-speed roads, faster vehicles, speeches and news broadcast by air, and the breakdown of church influence, all combine now to dispate this old conservative provincial spirit. Thus has Spain been turned into a milling, restless land. For the first time country and town life are freely blended, and the peasant can hear the exciting talk of city radicals and revolutionaries that yesteryear came only as a remote murmur.

Spain is now becoming so modernized that busses of every kind and color race along from village to village, from town to city. Till a few years ago, many country people never journeyed more than 20 miles from home in their lives. Now by cheap, or even free, rides in war times, they travel all over the country!

Political Parties Are Many.

With the rise of the republic came, of course, more liberty of speech and action; but, born of the 50 provinces and their 50 different ways of thinking, came also wide division of opinion and action.

Political parties of all shades sprang up in great variety and number. Certain factions held that progress should be attained gradually through education of the masses—masses as yet untrained in the art of government. This is obviously a slow process and one would suppose that in a romantic "land of manana" a slow process would be acceptable.

But the manana idea is another of those old Spanish customs so rapidly disappearing; many now demand a quicker approach, a faster progress.

Thus a peek at Spain of today reveals a startling modernity of thought, civilization and up-to-the-minute comforts and contrivances, superimposed upon the stubborn survival of many local ways and prejudices that bend or break but slowly.

Irresistibly, however, the cities put on a more modern dress and quicken their pace. Consider, hastily, some of the cities and towns that have figured in recent war news.

The New York of Spain.

Take a look at Barcelona, the New York of Spain. It is the largest city in the country, the most important financial and industrial center and by far the busiest seaport.

The sun shines in a bit crisp and exhilarating as you stroll down the Paseo de Gracia, Barcelona's most important thoroughfare and indeed one of the most interesting and modernistic streets in the world. Fine motorcars (no trucks allowed on this wide avenue) stop and go at modern American traffic signals.

At the foot of the Paseo is the very heart of Barcelona—the Plaza de Cataluna—a large open space filled with statues, fountains, flower beds, paved paths, and benches.

Always animated, human streams flow in and out of its subway entrances. The Plaza, too, is the center of fierce turmoil in every political upheaval. It is surrounded by large, ornate structures—banks, hotels, and new telephone office building with copper-green tower, a Yankee skyscraper indeed in a Spanish metropolis!

Flying at another corner is a welcome sight for American eyes—the Stars and Stripes—indicating the splendid offices of the United States consulate general.

Use American Cash Registers.

Big signs advertise American automobiles. Indeed, three-fourths of all cars in the Plaza are of familiar make. There is a big American bank a few doors up the street; in bookstores are displays of American fountain pens, and in the tobacco shops even chewing gum!

All these business houses use American adding machines and cash registers, and the offices hum with American typewriters. Many of the fine new apartment buildings are equipped with American doors and electric refrigerators. Here "foreign trade" is a pulsing thing far removed from the dry statistics of our commerce.

"Rambla" really means a dry ravine, but in Barcelona the word is used to designate a wider street or boulevard. The original fascinating Rambla of Barcelona is like no other thoroughfare in the world! It is a long, straight avenue with a wide promenade for pedestrians in the center and is lined with tall plane trees.

Busy stores flank the Rambla from end to end, interspersed with theaters, cinemas, an ancient church or two and a large number of cafes. Under bright, wide awnings that canopy the sidewalks and shade the little tables, idlers sit and watch the lifeblood of the metropolis stream up and down its main artery—streaming at a much quicker tempo since recent shooting started!

Like the Paris boulevards, each section of the Rambla bears a different name. First come ornamental kiosks displaying an amazing variety of newspapers and magazines in every European language. Then comes the bird market. Arranged in cages of all sizes along the promenade is a bewildering show of yellow and brown canaries, gray parrots from western Africa, green ones from Brazil, tiny parakeets, all setting up a lively chatter.

New World Gives Way.

The next section is the brightest of all—the Rambla de las Flores. Here open-air flower stalls, bossed by black-haired peasant women, offer flowers of every color and shade. Love of flowers is one point at least upon which all divergent political parties can agree!

Following the flower stalls come more kiosks where one may procure ice cream or soft drinks. Buildings begin to look older now—the New World gives way to the Old—and finally we come out into the wide water front, with its ornate customshouse, the tall statue to Columbus, and the palm-lined Paseo de Colon. To the right, in the shadow of the huge, somber stone barracks, is a long double line of second-hand and a long double line of bookstalls.

Sloping up on the right of the harbor is the high hill of Montjuich, with a sinister old fort upon its crest. In turbulent days of riots and strikes, executions of ringleaders take place here.



© New York Post.—WNU Service.

Cubs-Giants Feud Tale of Diamond's Sharpest Rivalry

THE dogged fight between the Cubs and Giants for the National league pennant this year is reminiscent of bygone days when their feud was a tale of baseball's sharpest and most enduring rivalry. The only difference is that while the competition is just as keen this year, the bitterness is gone.

The story of the rivalry of the Cubs and Giants practically writes itself. It stretches far beyond the years of Mike Donlin and the one and only Matty. It embraces other hard-bitten Giants of the youthful 1900s bus-riding a brick tossed way from hotel to ball park to defend the baseball honor of the nation's largest city.

There are memories of lantern-jawed little Johnny Evers, thick-muscled Frank Chance, shouting bitter taunts at fans tight-packed within old wooden grandstands. Once more you see Mordecai Brown, tobacco-flecked ball clutched within three fingers, warming up for the greater baseball glory of the nation's second largest city.

Pages could be written about other never-to-be-forgotten incidents of far off afternoons. Of happy years when the Giants merely knocked off the Dodgers (then Superbas) in their stride and saved their best hate and sharpest spikes for Chicago invaders.

You showed your colors then. Every man was an enemy and so regarded unless he could display the proper ribbon and could mingle dire insult with high praise in correct proportion.

Remember that glowing baseball year of 1908, when feelings were running at their fullest anyhow?

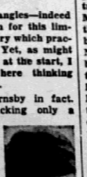
Then Chicago baseball writers arrived at the Polo Grounds early on one heat-waved afternoon to view with bitter astonishment a notice posted upon the press gate. Above the sprawling signature of a man who never hesitated to name his enemies it stated simply and starkly that, by order of John J. McGraw, no Chicago writers would be permitted to enter the park.

Of course that was long ago. McGraw is gone now. Evers is a plumpish, white-haired upholder of the law. Their heirs, the Terrys, Grimms, Hartnetts, Hubbells and Demarees of today seldom permit feelings to flow as violently for the sake of a mere ball game. Yet there is a grim tensity about present meetings just the same. So far this year the National league race has been a nip and tuck affair between the Cubs and Giants.

Truly enough National league pennants have been won most often in recent years by late season spurts, but there is no copyright on the procedure. The same methods by which modern Yankees and Tigers have triumphed in the other circuit could prevail as easily.

There are other angles—indeed far too many of them for this limited space—to this story which practically writes itself. Yet, as might have been mentioned at the start, I have been sitting here thinking about something else.

About Rogers Hornsby in fact. Ten years ago, lacking only a month, he led the Giants on a surging, victory-adorned trip at the start, I through the West. Still a great second baseman and hitter, the man who had won St. Louis' first pennant a season previously, he substituted for the ailing McGraw as manager and almost brought another flag to New York.



Hornsby

That was in 1927. McGraw esteemed Hornsby above all other baseball men at the moment, for the first time in his life was speaking proudly of a successor.

Seven years ago we stood for almost two hours talking on a crowded Broadway corner. Hornsby had just taken charge of the Cubs, was making a hustling, fighting team out of a collection of stars who hitherto had looked at life too gayly.

That was in 1930. The late William Wrigley bubbled with pride whenever he thought of his new manager, was making grand plans for the years they would have in baseball together.

Just now, while the Cubs and Giants carry on their fan-warming feud the man who might have managed either of them wanders around in the prime of his forty-one years, out of a job.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE: **THOSE two well publicized but friendly enemies, Mike Jacobs and Jimmy Johnston, shortly will announce a partnership controlling the world prizefight situation. At least that is the buzz along Broadway where it also is whispered the new merger will leave Madison Square Garden with nothing to do but hold the bag . . . Keep an eye on Georgia's torrid football team this fall. The Bulldogs take the field with practically an all veteran outfit . . . Jimmy, the little Brooklyn Italian who used to shave Jack Curley in a Forty-second street barber shop each day, has been unable to work since the death of the famous sports promoter. Incidentally, he spent his entire week's salary buying flowers to honor the memory of his departed patron. Pretty swell gesture that, one Jack would have liked far better than the phony carryings on of more eminent persons.**

Tony Canzoneri, who has been an almost daily visitor to the racetracks, is getting ready for another fling at the boxing game . . . Harry Turner, boxing and wrestling promoter, is the Pop of an eight-pound baby boy . . . Fort Jay football followers are cheering because Lieutenant Joe Stancook, the former West Point ace who was slated for duty in the Philippines, has been permitted to remain with them until Christmas . . . Did any one note that Tony Plansky, the Olympian from Georgetown, is doing a swell coaching job at Williams? One of Tony's products is young Tiffy Cook, who may surprise all the quarter-milers in his final campaign.

Jersey City directors are tiffing a trifle, one faction wishing Bill Terry would put Casey Stengel in charge of the club and buy Babe Herman for the outfield . . . Maybe the Giants' regulars do not know it, but one of them will be with Cincinnati next year. It's part of the deal in which the Reds sent Weintraub, Brennan, Brown and Dwyer to J. C. . . . The American Association mailed out engraved invitations for its All-Star game on July 27 . . . Dodger fans may adore their players but when Van Mungo phoned for a table on a Brooklyn hotel roof the other night the reservation was put down for "Van Mogal." . . . Ted Breitenstein of Cincinnati's once famous pretzel battery of Breitenstein and Peitz now is a watchman in a brewery.



Casey Stengel

Irv Witty, N. Y. U. basketball star, is keeping in shape for next winter's campaign by acting as a sports councilor at Camp Equinunk in Pennsylvania . . . Jules Bender, who led the Eastern collegiate point scorers while at Long Island U. last winter, is similarly occupied at Camp Winadu in Pittsfield, Mass., while preparing for a pro court career . . . And, while on the subject, is it true that Long Island is taking their athletic scholarships away from Bender, Ben Kramer, Leo Merson and Red Norton, although they have not yet finished their courses? And could the reason be that the four able youngsters have played their allotted four years of college basketball and room must be made for new talent?

United States control of the National Hockey league is almost complete, with only Les Canadiens and Toronto's Maple Leafs to be left in Canada next season. Cleveland, where Printing Ink Magnate Al Sutphen has his million-dollar stadium all set, will get the Montreal Maroons' franchise, with Ex-Ranger Bill Cook as manager. Tommy Gorman, veteran Maroons' manager, probably will stay close to his race track interests as manager of the Montreal Forum . . . Of course there's no hint of syndicate hockey, but it's a fact that Detroit's Jim Norris owns the Red Wings, has a big piece of the Americans, controls the Chicago Stadium, home of the Black Hawks, and holds stock in Madison Square Garden, which owns the Rangers, who in turn apparently have taken good care of the younger Cook . . . Hockey moguls, incidentally, still seem squeamish about giving Big Bill Dwyer the works. No matter how much they gossip about forcing him out, the fact that he still has an option to redeem his N. Y. Americans if he can assemble the proper coconuts.

New York's small outdoor fight clubs have had their worst season since 1929. Too much rain, not enough local attractions and Jimmy Johnston's popular priced Garden shows have ruined the little fellows . . . Bill Johnston has offered Henry Jeffra $5,000 to fight Indian Quintana in a 15-rounder . . . Aldo Spoldi, Italian lightweight, scored two one-round knockouts in his homeland and will return here in the fall . . . Enrico Venturi also writes from Italy that he is counting the days until he gets back here and resumes his lightweight activities . . . Katsumi Morioka, Japanese bantamweight who boxes Quintana at Coney Island, is known as "Kate" to the fight mob.

Close friends insist that, in spite of the bags of gold being dangled before his eyes, Don Budge will not turn pro until the United States has defended the Davis Cup successfully at least once . . . Kerr Petrie, dean of New York Golf writers, was born on the fringe of Carnoustie, where the British open was played this year.

Marines Provide Haven for Americans in China



United States marines shown opening the ponderous gate of the U. S. legation in Peiping, China. Under the protection of the marines, American citizens find a safe haven as war rages between the Chinese troops and the invading forces of Japan. Inset shows Col. John Marston, commander of the U. S. marine barracks at Peiping.

They Cut 14 Square Yards a Minute



A world's record for scythe cutting was set recently by three Austrian farmers who mowed an area of 14 square yards in one minute in a contest between land workers of Zwetti and Edelhof Agricultural college in Lower Austria. Left to right are seen Ignaz Hersch, Rupert Hahn and Karl Pemmer of Rudmann, Austria.

MISS PARIS, 1937



Only seventeen years of age, with curly blonde hair and a naive smile, Lily Lamb, who has been designated "Miss Paris, 1937," shows a divergent trend from the frail beauty of former winners. Miss Lamb was elected as beauty queen at the Casino of Troubille from a multitude of candidates at the Paris International exposition.

YOUNGEST EVANGELIST



Charles Jaynes, Jr., seven years old, of Peoria, Ill., who was ordained recently in Peoria Trinity tabernacle before 1,500 men and women. The young minister is on a tour of the country conducting church meetings and is accompanied by a nurse and tutor.

Pigskin Toters in First Workout



The sight of these husky football players in their first practice session of the season at Temple stadium, Philadelphia, is evidence that summer is on its way. The players pictured above are members of the backfield of the Philadelphia Eagles professional team. Left to right are: Bob Masters from Baylor university, Skipper Howard from Daniel Baker university, and Emmett Mortell from the University of Wisconsin.

Indian Pilgrims Hail Juggernaut Festival



View of the scene in Puri, India, as the car of the Jagganath (Juggernaut) was hauled by thousands of pilgrims in the recent festival of "The Lord of the World." In olden days, these huge vehicles in which devout Hindus take their gods for a ride once a year often became uncontrollable and pilgrims were crushed beneath the wheels. In recent years police regulations have been so stringent that accidents rarely happen.

Organdy for Midsummer Dance

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



DURING midsummer moments when a high-registering thermometer gives promise that torrid weather has decided to prolong its stay even to the point of trespassing on the rights of autumn then is it that dainty cool lingerie frocks swing into the spotlight in all their glory.

Especially this season the craze seems not to have abated for frocks of simple, inexpensive, yet fine and lovely wash materials. The younger set adore the pretty dimities, organdies, dotted swisses for their party frocks and when they go away to school this fall many a collegefaring girl will slip one or two of her summery wash frocks into her wardrobe trunk, knowing full well that she will get any amount of wear out of them ere the cool fall days come upon us.

If you have never tried shadow print organdie for your midsummer night party frock, do it now! You can get this lovely material in pastels or white and it makes up beautifully, and best of all, it costs such a trifle compared with luxury-type weaves, while it "looks a million." The charming gown on the seated figure is made of white shadow print organdie and we venture to say when this gown dances hither and thither on the ballroom floor or under the stars at the country club it will be voted among the prettiest. The fact that it is picturesquely and fashionably full-skirted makes it all the more enchanting. The corsage of flowers in realistic coloring is in gay contrast thus adding another beguiling note.

Some there are who prefer statuesque slenderizing lines rather than bouffancy.

The princess gown to the left will tune to the liking of those who prefer the slim and tall silhouette. There is an exquisiteness expressed in the fashioning of this dress which reflects the new trend toward meticulous detail such as fine hand-tucking and myriads of wee self-material covered buttons such as fasten this princess all the way down the front. Here is really a very charming way to make up organdie if you like to be outstanding in distinctive dress.

It is not only that delightsome lingerie materials are favored for party frocks but the tendency all the way through the season is to wear dainty frilly blouses in the daytime of exquisitely fine cotton sheers, also prettily feminine neckwear and beguiling accessories—jabots, ruffled halter fronts and other such flattering items. With the approach of fall, tailored suits are coming out in full force and the fad of the moment is to wear with them the frilliest fluttery blouses that fancy might picture. Fine handwork is lavished on the high-quality types.

For these handmade blouses sheerest of fine white organdie or daintiest batiste or filmy handkerchief linen are first in favor. Popular too and heartily to be recommended are the attractive allover embroidered organdies that are definitely practical and pretty for the making of the blouse to be worn with one's jacket-and-skirt tailleur. It should by all means have a sprightly frill fashioned after the manner of the model pictured in the inset to the right. Trimmed with lace edging as is this blouse makes the effect all the more daintily feminine and alluring.

© Western Newspaper Union.

TIGHT SLEEVES ON FROCKS FALL STYLE

While the designers are draping blouses, lowering waistlines and straightening out the hemlines of skirts they also are cutting out the fullness of sleeves. Advance autumn fashions which forecast the coming season's mode have sleeves that are straight and tight. Absence of shoulder pleats is especially noteworthy and if any fullness does appear it is in the form of a drapery on the forearm.

Sleek satins are the fabrics which show off the new straight sleeves and slender skirts to best advantage so the shiny fabrics are the first to show the changes of fashion. Look for them not only in perennial black but flaunting such colors as bright blue and purple.

Youthful Effect Stressed in New Wedding Clothes

The extremely youthful trend of this season's clothes has had its effect on wedding gowns. The most recent Paris brides have been dressed in demure creations of white mousseline or organdie which greatly resemble the frocks worn by French children for their first communion.

Instead of the halo head veils or the conventional wreaths of orange blossoms, lilies of the valley or camelias, the dressmakers are using little round caps of tulle with a long floating veil attached just in back.

The Wearing of Flowers

Flowers should not be worn conspicuously. Their color and design should harmonize with the gown so that the whole effect is a finished one, and the admirer sees neither one separately.

SHIRRED JACKET

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



As if the new sheer woolens for fall were not attractive enough in themselves designers are making them even more so in the clever way they are manipulating them via elaborate shirrings, tuckings, stitchings, bandings and other intriguing workings. Sheerest navy wool makes this graceful costume, its full cut jacket is fascinatingly shirred and banded. The frock itself, which is a slim one-piece, is also beautified with shirred bodice and slenderly fashioned skirt.

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State Press Comment

HIGH-PRICED STEAK.

(From the Chicago Tribune)

The effect that the crop control schemes have had upon Chicago's leading industry was disclosed in a report published in The Tribune on Tuesday. Receipts of live stock during the last month were the smallest in 59 years. Not since 1878, when the population of Chicago was less than half a million, have the operations been on such a small scale at Chicago's renowned meat packing plants.

The reason for the low state of activity at the yards was shown in a story published on the financial page last Saturday. Foreign pork and beef are being received in this country at the rate of about 1,000,000 pounds a day. Some of it is on the hoof, but in large part it is already dressed when it is brought here. Thus employes in foreign meat packing establishments have the work Chicago employes used to do.

If this were a result of the free play of competition, and if it meant cheaper living costs for the American people, considerable could be said for the redistribution of work opportunities. But that is not true. Steak is selling for as much at 75 cents a pound, and ham is the highest in a long period of years. Meat is high because of the action taken by the government in destroying a large number of cattle and hogs, and because the government followed the practice for a period of years of paying farmers not to raise an adequate amount of live stock feed.

As the government must itself admit, it takes time to replace the breeding stock, which is the foundation of the annual meat supply. And it takes more time to raise and fatten the progeny.

Years must elapse before the breeding stock of the country is restored to the volume which existed before the government bought and butchered more than 8,000,000 cattle, many of them cows, which could have mothered the steers that would now be reaching the market.

And several years at lesat must elapse before the swine herds have been increased to the proportions which existed when the government bought 6,000,000 pigs and expectant mother sows and threw the meat away.

The department of agriculture has repeatedly observed that meat production depends in the long run on the supply of feed. The persistent curtailment of feed crops by Secretary Wallace and his aids has combined with the wasteful destruction of meat to produce the famine prices which now exist and which are likely to persist.

That blundering with crop control and the limitation of feed crops may not work in the interest of the farmers is being demonstrated at present. The crop of corn which is now growing in the fields is quoted in the market for December delivery at central markets at 65 cents per bushel. That is 20 cents below last year's price. Corn is chiefly used in producing meat. The raw material and the finished product might be expected to fluctuate together. But while meat is substantially higher than last year, and in the opinion of some experts is going higher, corn is substantially lower than last year, and in the opinion of some is going lower. The reason for this disparity is that, because of the curtailment of crops and live stock destruction in preceding years under government supervision, there is not enough live stock on the farms to consume the crops which will soon be ready for market.

Last year, under government control, there was not enough corn produced to feed even our limited herds, and corn had to be brought to the corn belt from Argentina. This year there is not enough live stock to eat all the corn, and the grain will go begging. Argentina won't reciprocate by taking it.

If the government had not interferred it is clear that at least during this year corn farmers would get higher prices for their grain, consumers could buy steak at lower prices, and packing house employes would have more work to do. The government has conducted a study which established that cattle and hog farmers would have prospered more from a larger production than that of recent years. The only ones who will benefit from agricultural adjustment this year are those who draw salaries for promoting it and administering it.

STOOPING TO CONQUER.

Startling consequences of "back fence gossip" during the past several months serve again to condemn that side of human nature that will "stoop to conquer."

Allegations of gossip have been heard in the case of one Deep-South murder and in the loss of her position by a New England school teacher. The more proof that human nature has a quality that is the same the world over. Persons will "talk about" their associates.

The motives behind this malicious practice may be several in number; but it is the idle type of talk that has the most heart-breaking results. Disparagement of an associate, when undertaken with a motive, can be handled in an insidious manner, the wagging tongues lashing as his foundations. In the hands of a character who will use such means to "stoop to conquer," talk with an ulterior motive of undermining an associate, becomes one of the most dangerous weapons known to mankind.

The recourse open to the victim, who is seldom able to make use of it because gossip strikes like a shot from the ambush, is the courts of the United States.

Flight from the cruelest barb of human beings is upon every page in the life story of the sensitive American poet, David Henry Thoreau. He drew himself apart from mankind almost entirely, taking to the haunts of nature to spend his time there, and there he lived without experiencing even the need for communion with the world through a newspaper. The poet has been quoted as referring to newspapers as "gossip" sheets.

That wounded soul must have taken a charge of the venomous weapon of idle and malicious tongues deep in some vital spot of his nature to have become thus embittered. Toughened by the battering tide of circumstances in the world of making a living that knows few restraints upon the use of double-edge weapons, the average human beings becomes innured to the tongues that dart forth with viper-like agility to puncture the most vulnerable spots.

Suffering the torment of Tantalus, who was doomed to thirst in hades each time he reached to drink from the receding waters, and to hunger as the wind blew grapes from his grasp just over head, the sensitive souls on earth wince under the welt of idle words used in criticism.

A laugh at the expense of an associate, an exultant feeling when the other fellow is in trouble, the satisfaction that some persons receive from pointing with glee at the wart on the nose of a nearby man or woman—these actions are what the student of abnormal psychology would characterize as manifestations of a something psychopathis.

Indeed, it is the job of the psychiatrist to explain what quality it is in human nature that has led the world to establish courts for the meting out of justice, and at the same time breeds a class of persons who try their fellow man with idle talk over the back fence.

Justice can never be dealth by means of the prejudice of idle tongues, although any restraint that ever stops viperous talk is going to send great numbers to the mad house, because they are unable to effect the inhibitory measures. When men in the office, or women over the back fence, set out to pass judgment on their neighbor, they have constituted themselves judge and jury. Every name they malign, justly or unjustly, mars their soul.

They have "stooped to conquer." — Jacksonville Times-Union.

VIOLATES EVERYTHING.

Although the hours-and-wages bill was thoroughly debated and passed in the senate after numerous amendments, the Chamber of Commerce of the United States rightly emphasizes that in its essentials the measure remains the same although the senate amendments are improvements over the original form.

The chamber of commerce has battled manfully to block this measure. Yet it must be admitted that, in its weekly digest Trends, the observation of Dow, Jones & Co. sizes up the situation when it holds that "of all pieces of legislation suggested by the administration, the wage-hour bill appears to have the best chance of enactment this session."

However, Trends notes that a factor, unanticipated but actual, tends to hurt its chances—the evident indifference of organized labor to its fate. "This leaves," it points out, "its senatorial sponsor, Senator Black, and a handful of supporters as its only ardent enthusiasts. Actively opposed to it are large numbers of Southern congressmen. Moreover, uncertainty in regard to the length of the session argues that only a highly modified form of the bill could be enacted in any case."

The chamber of commerce on the other hand senses that the advocates of the bill are for prompt report of the senate measure with consideration by the house under special procedure limiting debate and preventing amendments from the floor.

Members of the chamber of commerce are being urged by George H. Davis, president, through air mail letters to express their views on the hours-and-wages bill at once to members of congress if they are to be in time.

The bad features of the bill have been condensed in the following neat summary by the organization: It will cause new handicaps for agriculture, indirect effects being far-reaching, even if direct application is prevented through exemption; will place newer and smaller industrial enterprises under disadvantages additional to those already caused by legislation; will endanger differentials which have enabled areas and regions to maintain industries; will attempt federal domination over local concerns selling only in local markets; will add to the advantages of imported goods in our domestic markets.

On the face of it, the wages-and-hours bill is a muddle, unintelligible even to its proponents. The Chamber of Commerce of the United States is correct when it states that this bill violates each one of the requisites for federal legislation.

Nevertheless, it seems fated to pass in one form or other, if for no other reason than that the congress would rid itself of its burden to reach an adjournment.—Miami Herald.

FLORIDA'S TAX STRUCTURE NEEDS OVERHAULING.

Although there has been a gradual movement toward the broadening of taxation bases throughout the south during the past decade, Florida has lagged far behind the field in adapting its tax structure to meet the challenge of altered times and increasingly acute financial problems . . .

From the 133 politico-medicos who sat in consultation at the patient's bedside during the recent 60-day legislative session, came plenty of suggested reforms in taxation. Few were adopted.

Representatives W. D. Outman of St. Petersburg and Dwight Rogers of Fort Lauderdale . . . fought doggedly for a more equitable distribution of taxation. Outman, at the time, assailed the present system in Florida as comparable with the antiquated ox-cart.

. . . Sooner or later Florida probably will get a sales tax — and you can like that or not . . . Those who are going to lead the fight for this levy are likely to include Florida's merchants. They are complaining to high heaven of the one-half of one percent gross receipts tax which only recently has been actually collected. It is going to cost John Storekeeper, collectively, between $3,200,000 and $4,000,000 a year, and John is beginning to be very unhappy about it all . . .

Merchants, squinting down the road to the future, see it as a choice between a gross receipts tax of perhaps as much as one per cent, and a sales tax. As a pick of a bad lot, they prefer the latter.

Tax reform leaders believe the greatest stride toward real estate relief would be full state support of schools and road maintenance . . .

Florida must rebuild its tax structure from top to bottom if it is to keep pace with its more progressive southern sisters. The period between now and the summer of 1941 should see much of this accomplished.—St. Petersburg Times.

JOB SUICIDE.

Wise advice to railroad workers comes from Joseph B. Eastman, former member of the Interstate Commerce Commission: "The best hope that employes can have for a transportation system that will continually employ more men lies in one which will, through better service and lower costs and prices, continually build up the volume of business. It does not lie in artificial means of making more work which will add to costs, stand in the way of better service and lower prices, and stifle traffic. 'Make-work' schemes will in the end be suicide for employes themselves."

Mr. Eastman has always taken a very liberal view on railroad policies. During the past year, there has been a veritable epidemic of "make-work" bills affecting the railroads. Some of the bills have been introduced in the U. S. Congress, and others in state legislatures. A few of the latter have passed, such as train-limit laws. In every case, these laws place a heavy additional financial burden on the railroad industry—which earns modest profits under the best conditions—and bring nearer the time when railroad rates will have to be revised upward.

The railroads are the cheapest and most efficient medium of transport. But if their operating costs are artificially inflated this will no longer be true—and competing carriers, free of the burdens placed on the railroads, will get more and more of the passenger and freight business. And then, as Mr. Eastman says, the adverse effect will be felt by railroad workers.

Those interested in the welfare of railroad workers would serve their cause better if they would advocate legislation to lessen the industry's burdens, permit it to make rates as low as its competitors, and generally give it fair treatment. This would enable the railroads to develop at maximum speed—and would eventually greatly increase railroad employment—Industrial News Review.

WHEN 111,000 AMERICANS DIED.

A generation has passed since the sinking of the Titanic, yet that great disaster is still well remembered. Fifteen hundred persons died.

The Johnstown flood will never be forgotten—the world was aghast when the death total of 2,209 was tabulated.

The World War was the most sanguinary conflict in history. In it, 50,000 Americans lost their lives, and they are still mourned.

The recent Texas school explosion, which killed 294 children, brought universal sympathy and horror.

Yet last year 111,000 Americans met accidental death—more than twice as many as were killed in the great war—and it caused hardly a ripple in the flow of news. We read of some of those accidents in our paper—"John Jones, aged 45, died in emergency hospital after being struck by an automobile"—turned the page, and forgot them. This astounding callousness—this attitude of "Accidents always happen to the other fellow, not to me or mine"—is death's greatest ally.

Among men, heart disease is the only thing which kills more men than accidents. Such plagues as cancer, tuberculosis, pneumonia—plagues which are being fought by all the resources of science—are down the list. Recklessly driven automobiles, burns, falls, drownings, and so on—these are the great killers.

Practically every accident is preventable — and this is especially true of the motor car, greatest of all the great killers. Care, competence, courtesy—these make up the accident prevention triumvirate. It's up to you—to all of us. — Industrial News Review.

COMBATING THE SYPHILIS SCOURGE.

High-ranking Florida officials welcome the suggestion that blood tests be given the school children of Florida. Dr. Colin English, superintendent of public instruction for Florida, desires it and so does Dr. J. H. Therrell, superintendent of the state hospital at Chattahoochee, and the Hon. W. McL. Christie, speaker of the 1937 House of Representatives of Florida. Dr. Therrell emphasizes the fact that at least one-third of the unfortunate inmates of the state hospital are confined there because of the ravages of syphilis, the most terrible scourge that has ever afflicted humanity. The nation is launching a new and more complete drive against syphilis and Florida must fall in line and help to promote this educational work if the menace of a disease that devastates "down to the third and fourth generation" and beyond is to be overcome and the scourge blotted out. There can be little doubt that the horrible sex killings and other crimes by perverts which have filled our newspapers in recent years are the direct result of the insidious spread of syphilis among the population. There are thousands of these degenerates roaming the streets and highways of America who are potential killers and violators of feminine virtue who, if they cannot be cured, could be controlled and others saved from a similar fate through a more open campaign against syphilis. We welcome this campaign and the interest of Florida officials whose support will insure the success of the drive against "man's greatest enemy."—Winter Haven Chief.

STOLE THE MARCH.

That Chicago coroner's jury of six unemployed American Legion members stole the march from the great La Follette civil liberties committee in Washington. It was very clear.

On Tuesday the jury returned a verdict of justifiable homicide in connection with 10 deaths in the steel strike riot of South Chicago on Memorial day. On Thursday comes the senate report saying the police were to blame, that they made an unprovoked attack upon the strikers. Its report was just the reverse of the jury, and as might be expected in Washington the criticism was leveled at the law for enforcing the law instead of permitting the mob to have its way.

The La Follette report declared that "the consequences of the Memorial day encounter were clearly avoidable by the police."

That is undoubtedly true. The police could have surrendered, retreated; they could have refused to perform their sworn duty; they could have violated their oaths, thrown down their arms and permitted the demonstrators to proceed in their attack upon the police and upon property. That would have been proper and fit conduct, according to La Follette and his group, but someow it would not appeal as proper to American Legionnaires who fought for their country, for democracy and the preservation of law.

The nation is glad that the spirit of the legion prevails to overcome the attitude of a La Follette committee.—Miami Herald.

BROWARD LEGISLATOR PREDICTS SALES TAX.

Major problem facing the next state legislature is the sales tax, Roe Fulkerson, Broward county representative, told Kiwanis club members at a meeting in McAllister hotel yesterday.

"We balanced the budget by a narrow margin," Fulkerson said, "but the sales tax is leering at you around the corner and the next legislature must face it. We must either increase the ad valorem tax or abandon it for a sales tax, and you business men must get familiar with it before the legislature meets again."

Fulkerson also denounced "pet bill night," in which he said members announced only the titles of their favorite bill, "and almost always it is passed." —Miami Daily News.

THE PUBLIC FORUM

THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE .

"A Private Citizen" has come to bat in reply to our humble article of July 24th. We watched his efforts at the plate with interest. He was so evidently a nice clean fellow, and made what appeared to us such a sincere effort to line out the ball . As we carefully scan the article, we are hoping for a home run or to say the least, a telling single, but, Alas! he appears to have struck out. But we like his style and think we would like him if we knew who he was. Our only idea in going into print was to get people to think about the Chamber of Commerce, what it meant to the community, and to force to the open, if possible, some of the alleged critics who seem to take a delight in finding fault with all forward movements in the town, among them of the work of the Chamber of Commerce.

At the start we want to say that the writer is speaking as a citizen of Avon Park and not by the direction of the Chamber of Commerce. The new Board of Directors have not yet met for organization so they are not responsible for the writer's article. The writer did not intend to write with virulence, but did want to hit a few blows straight from the shoulder, and if anybody is hurt, well—there is probably a reason for it. Any town is made up of its citizens and it is not measured by the number of square yards or miles it contains, but by the number of square citizens it has. This is not intended as a reflection on anybody, but the writer will leave it to any fair minded person to decide if men can be square citizens, doing their duty by their town and their fellow citizens, who make it a point to find fault with the efforts of other fellow citizens who are giving freely of their time and money for the up building of the community without any expectation of direct return or reward. Citizens such as the ones we refer to who make it a point to run down the community in which they live and to which they owe their living, men who try to discourage the stranger in locating in our midst can hardly be called square citizens under any kind of definition.

Free speech—yes, let us have it by all means, but let it be honest and helpful free speech and not more in the nature of unbridled license. As to our remark about the medicine men, this was one ball that "A Private Citizen" surely missed. The writer had no thought of our estimable local physicians and does not think they took it that way. But the medicine men we refer to are those who are in the habit of making strange decocations of ideas and who proceed to spray these ideas, harmful to the welfare of the community, on anybody who will listen to them. It is medicine men such as these who we invite to join the Chamber of Commerce and use their inventive verbal genius in the helping rather than hindering the progress of Aovn Park. It is particularly to this class that we extend the invitation to PUT UP, OR SHUT UP.

We are afraid that "A Private Citizen" missed the mark entirely in his treatment of the Helen Randle Episode. Apparently, he is unable to "See the Forest for the Trees." Of course, there were some disagreeable facts connected with the Helen Randle matter and the writer makes no defense whatever of Mrs. Randle's sins of omission and commission. The big thing about it is that Mrs. Randle came here to a town rolling along quietly, like McCawber, "Waiting to see what would turn up." She galvanized this town into action. No serious damage was done by her failure, but a tremendous amount of good was accomplished. In the first place, the Highland Lakes properties which have not been of profit to Avon Park for years were sold and a "Sun and Diet Health Resort" started. That failed for the time being, but does "A Private Citizen" know that the project is entirely given up? Or does he realize that, as for certain legal reasons the matter has probably been allowed to rest and that the project maybe revived again in a larger and better way than ever? If it is, it will be largely due to the work of the Avon Park "Chamber of Commerce."

Then other things happened. Avon Park was favorably advertised over a wide territory and very favorably, our beautiful booklet has been well distributed and the results have been telling. Avon Park was filled last winter as never since the boom, and there is every prospect that there will be a good many more people here this season than there were last. The Chamber of Commerce was more active last season than for years and with highly satisfactory results. The program for the coming season promises even better performances. All this is largely the result of the "stirring of the dry bones" last Fall.

Yes, we repeat, we wish we had a Helen Randle Episode every year and by this we mean the larger things that were accomplished for the good of Avon Park. We do not make this statement in the narrow restrictive sense referred to by "A Private Citizen." By weighing the good against the bad, the results were greatly to the favor and advancement of Avon Park. It pays in looking at the trees, to also be able to see the forest.

"A Private Citizen" might be surprised if he investigated a little more carefully before making his conclusions.

The Chamber of Commerce will shortly come before the public for membership. Let every true citizen put his shoulder to the wheel to help accomplish the greater things, even if it is not so pleasant. The city divided against itself cannot go forward, but the progress of a United City is hard to limit.

A CITIZEN.

Christian Science Services Sunday

"Soul" is the subject of the lesson-sermon in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, August 15.

The Golden Text is from Psalms 42:2, "My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God."

Among the citations which comprise the lesson-sermon is the following from the Bible: "And I will set my tabernacle among you: and my soul shall not abhor you. And I will walk among you, and will be your God, and ye shall be my people" (Lev. 26:11, 12).

The lesson-sermon also includes the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, 'Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy: "Soul and Spirit being one, God and Soul are one, and this one never included in a limited mind or a limited body. Spirit is eternal, divine. Nothing but Spirit, Soul, can evolve Life, for Spirit is more than all else. Because Soul is immortal, it does not exist in mortality. Soul must be incorporeal to be Spirit, for Spirit is not finite. Only by losing the false sense of Soul can we gain the eternal unfolding of Life as immortality brought to light" (p. 335).

The shell of a 400 pound Loggerhead turtle is being shown to visitors at Florida's exhibit in Cleveland.

PARK THEATRE
AVON PARK, FLORIDA
Matinee Sunday 3:15
Nights: Open 7:00 - Begin 7:15
"Tickets Good Only Night Sold"

Sunday, August 15 (Only)
RICARDO CORTEZ
—in—
"Californian"
—with—
MARJORIE WEAVER

Monday - Tuesday, Aug. 16 - 17
PATRICIA ELLIS
JAMES MELTON
—in—
"Sing Me A Love Song"
—with—
Hugh Herbert - Zasu Pitts
Allen Jenkins

Wednesday, August 18
Cash Night $250.00
EDW. ARNOLD
FRANCINE LARRIMORE
—in—
"John Mead's Woman"

Thursday - Friday, Aug. 19-20
WARNER OLAND
—in—
"Charlie Chan at the Olympics"
—with—
KATHERINE De MILLE

Saturday, August 21
PAUL KELLY
JUDITH ALLEN
—in—
"It Happened Out West"
Also Chapter No. 5 of
"PAINTED STALLION"



COMPARE the extra values you get in Silvertown Truck Tires. Triple Protection—a new development by Goodrich—actually checks 80% of premature failures. This amazing invention cuts repair costs, eliminates money-stealing delays and increases tire mileage. It's the tire you've been waiting for. Come in today.

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SOCIAL and Personal News

Phone 37

Dorothy McNicholas Party Honoree.

Miss Dorothy McNicholas was given a surprise birthday party Tuesday night. The young people met at the home of Miss Dorothy Hughs and then went to the home of Miss McNicholas.

Dancing was enjoyed throughout the evening. Miss McNicholas received many lovely gifts from her friends.

The guests were served sandwiches, crackers, cheese, olives, punch and cookies. Those invited were: Blanche McCord, Mary McCarthy, Marguerite Loomis, Jane Clements, Mary Lydia Stebbins, Faye Gordon, Dorothy Hughs, Ed. Touchton, Marion Foster, Vernon Lanier, Bud Trent, Cyril Baldwin, Marvin Reddick, Dixie Moore, Edgar Bradbury, Donald Todd, Johnny Wilkes, Early Lynn, and the honoree, Dorothy McNicholas.

Miss Gloria Hughs Celebrates Birthday.

Miss Gloria Hughs entertained with a Prom party Friday evening celebrating her thirteenth birthday. The color scheme was of pink and green.

After proms, and many other interesting games, refreshments of ice cream and cake were served to the following guests: Betty Touchton, Martha McNicholas, Martha McCord, Willa Pearl McGiboney, Mary Clements, Josephine Brown, Charlotte Atkins, Marjorie Wells, Peggy Mandis, Walter Mandis, Robert Louis, Malcolm Crews, Fred Foster, Jimmy Bradbury, Harry Elwell, Eugene Fields, E. A. DeLaney, Albert Wester, Sanford Hartt, and the hostess, Miss Gloria Hughs.

Bridge Club Met With Mrs. Lanier.

Mrs. C. E. Lanier entertained the members of her bridge club Thursday night at her home on Lake Lotela. Crepe myrtle flowers were used for the decorations.

High score prize went to Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Perry. Second high score prize went to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hartt. After an enjoyable evening of bridge, the guests were served ice cream and cake.

Mrs. Head Hostess to Auction Club.

The Auction Club held its regular meeting at the home of Mrs. Ola L. Head on Thursday afternoon. Beautiful garden flowers were used for decorations. Mrs. Georgia Vickery won high score prize. Mrs. Vickery, who is leaving on Sunday for an extended trip through the north, was the recipient of a handkerchief shower from the club.

After an enjoyable evening of bridge, a delicious salad course and ice tea was served to the following: Mrs. Georgia Vickery, Mrs. C. A. Clark, Mrs. S. Y. Hartt, Mrs. G. S. McKnight, Mrs. Katherine Bristol, Mrs. J. B. Rogers, Mrs. Norton Smith, Mrs. W. H. Kempton, and the hostess, Mrs. Ola L. Head.

Mrs. Kempton Was Bridge Club Hostess.

Mrs. W. H. Kempton entertained the members of her bridge club on Tuesday afternoon at her home. Mrs. C. H. Pardee won high score prize for club members. Mrs. H. A. Vickery won the high score prize for guests.

After a most enjoyable evening of bridge, a most delicious dessert course was served to the following: Club members, Mrs. G. S. McKnight, Mrs. S. C. Pardee, Mrs. C. H. Pardee, Mrs. Yates; guests, Mrs. Georgia Voorhees, Mrs. H. A. Vickery, Mrs. Parks and the hostess, Mrs. W. H. Kempton.

Mrs. Paul McFarland Circle One Hostess.

Mrs. Paul McFarland entertained the Baptist Missionary Society, Circle No. One, Monday afternoon. With Mrs. J. L. Collins presiding, a short business meeting was held. Delicious refreshments of ice tea and cookies were served to the following: Mrs. J. L. Collins, Mrs. J. P. Dalton, Mrs. Lois Wood, Mrs. Anna Lawhon, Mrs. C. W. Pabor, Mrs. W. W. McFarland, Mrs. S. J. Pendleton, Mrs. L. D. McGiboney, Mrs. Raleigh Lawhon, Mrs. H. E. Godwin, Mrs. Otto Skipper and the hostess, Mrs. Paul McFarland. Mrs. McFarland was assisted in serving by Mrs. Ivor Farnell and Mrs. B. Nix of Washington, D. C.

Arthur Gregory, Jr. Birthday Party.

Arthur Gregory, Jr. entertained with a swimming party and picnic at Lake Isis on Friday evening. This was to celebrate his tenth birthday. After swimming, a delicious picnic lunch was served to the following guests: Jack Head, George Williams, Jr., Bobby Keller, Howard Todd, David Lanier, Bobby Rouse of Orlando, Ivan Brown, Sonny Hagan, Ludean Gregory and the host, Arthur Gregory, Jr.

Births—

Mr. and Mrs. Troy Stewart announce the arrival of twins, a boy and a girl, born Wednesday afternoon. The little girl tipped the scales at 5¼ pounds and has been named June, while the boy weighed 6 pounds and has been named Junior. The mother and babies are reported to be nicely.

Circle Two Met With Mrs. Spencer.

Mrs. Ernie Spencer entertained the Baptist Missionary Society Circle No. Two Monday afternoon, at her home on Tulane Circle. There was a short business session, after which Mrs. Stuckey taught the bible lesson.

Refreshments of cake and punch were served to the following: Mrs. Stuckey, Mrs. Costine, Mrs. Wever, Mrs. Sherman, Mrs. Crosby, Mrs. Ray Wells and the hostess, Mrs. Ernie Spencer.

Swimming Party at Lake Byrd.

Several young people enjoyed a swimming party at Lake Byrd Monday evening. After swimming, a delicious picnic lunch was served to the following: Frances Cason, Dorothy DeShong, Marion Wever, Tommy McGuire, Ed Stephenson and William Dutton.

Mrs. Lois Dreit is back from a visit in Georgia.

Mrs. Wilma Lear Peden spent Tuesday in Tampa.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Wells were visiting in Lakeland Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Haynie were visiting in Fort Meade Sunday.

Miss Teola Gillispie of Ft. Meade is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Throop.

Mrs. Reba Haynie and Mrs. Tennie Haynie were in Wauchula Tuesday.

Mrs. W. C. Touchton and daughter, Betty, are visiting relatives in Georgia.

Mrs. E. B. DeShong is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Klye Bryan of Sebring.

J. C. Parker of Benson Springs, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Roy Marr this week.

Miss Harriett Sherertz is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Kempton of Miami.

Miss Bootie Roberts has as her guest this week, Miss Mary Nell Booth of Plant City.

Mrs. Lee Sample Ebert of Lake Wales was the guest of Mrs. Charles Smith on Monday.

Mrs. Hettie Hetherington and children spent the week-end with relatives in Dade City.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Conner returned home Monday, after visiting with friends in Tampa.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. White of Pierce, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Shaw or Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Spencer and daughter, Virginia, spent Sunday at Arcadia and Chadwick Beach.

Miss Lila Martin leaves this week-end for her home in Pelham, Ga., and will be away three weeks.

Miss Bill Saggus is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Saggus, and sister, Johnnie of Miami.

Mrs. Emma Louise Salmon of New York City is visiting her sister, Mrs. Rhinehart on Tulane Circle.

Bobby Rouse of Orlando left Monday for his home, after visiting a few days with Arthur Gregory, Jr.

Mrs. C. S. English and children left Tuesday for their home in Miami after having visited with relatives here.

Mrs. Fox Ellis returned home Tuesday from a Sebring hospital, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. Tressie Albritton, who has been visiting Mrs. Dollie Skipper and Mrs. L. D. McGiboney, returned to her home Sunday.

Miss Marguetta Vogt and Miss Martha Jeuther have returned from a vacation of several weeks spent at Hendersonville, N. C.

Howard Shaver of Arcadia and mother, Mrs. P. G. Shaver of Wauchula, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. I. C.M. Ellenberger Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Carter and children, Manson and Anna Katherine, left Saturday for Georgia for a vacation of several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Francks, of St. Louis, Mo., and Miss Juanita Stivel, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. DeShong on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. McNichols and daughters, Dorothy, Mary and Martha, and Miss Blanche McCord, were visiting in Lakeland Sunday.

Mrs. J. B. Coen, Jr. returned home Wednesday from a visit in Pittsburgh, Pa. While there she visited her sister, Mrs. T. P. Brown.

Mrs. A. F. Helms and two daughters, Gladys and Betty Lynn, left Saturday for Montgomery, Ala., where they will visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gregory were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Jones of Winter Haven, at a camping trip at Hatchin-haw.

Richard A. Smith of Arlington, Va. arrived Sunday for a several days visit with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shepherd and family. Mrs. Smith, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Shepherd, is returning north with him.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Roberts and daughter, Bootie, and Mrs. Purvis were in Lakeland Tuesday where Mr. Roberts underwent an eye operation.

D. E. Bludworth of Sanford is in Avon Park, for several weeks, taking the place of Dr. J. R. Teague at the Avon Park Drug Co. while the latter is enjoying a vacation.

Tennis Tournament Will Start Next Tuesday Morning

The Avon Park Youth's Tennis Tournament will get under way next Tuesday morning, August 17th, and is slated to be ended Friday, August 20. This tournament is being sponsored by the Avon Park Rotary club and is being directed by Coach Arthur Wagner of the high school.

Two boys divisions and one girls division will be held. Age limits for the boys have been changed some. Class A boys will be boys from 15 to 21 years of age, inclusive. Class B boys will be those 14 years and under. Girls under 21 will compete in one division. Any youth, school child or not, may compete but must make his or her own arrangements for a racket and be on the court ready to play at the designated time.

Every contestant must register at either of the local drug stores before next Monday noon. Drawings will then be held and contests posted at the drug stores.

The trophies are not as yet here but are expected before the tournament begins. Considerable interest is being given to this tournament by the younger boys and girls. The probable schedule follows:

Tuesday Morning.
Class B Boys Singles.
Girls Singles. P. M.
Wednesday.
Girls Doubles. A. M.
Class A Boys Singles. P. M.
Thursday.
Class B Boys Doubles. A. M.
Class A Boys Doubles. P. M.
Friday Finals.
B Boys Singles. A. M.
B Boys Doubles. A. M.
Girls Doubles. A. M.
Class A Boys Singles. P. M.
Girls Singles. P. M.
Class A Boys Doubles. P. M.

All contestants must choose their partners and register for the doubles when they register at either of the drug stores, Avon Park or Jacaranda. Umpires have not been named yet.

Winners of each match must win two out of three sets. For the finals, the winners of three sets out of a possible five will win the trophy.

Cheap Vacation Tours To Bermuda

Arrangements for pleasure-planned, all-expense summer and fall tours to Bermuda have just been completed by the Seaboard Railway and the Furness Bermuda Line. The tours utilize Seaboard air-conditioned trains to and from New York, and famous Furness liners between New York and Bermuda.

For economical travelers, low cost six, seven and eight day tours have been arranged. One of the most attractive is the thirteen day tour embodying two days in New York, four days of pleasure-planned cruising, five and one quarter days in Bermuda. Sightseeing in New York and Bermuda is also included.

Episcopal Church

Services at the Church of the Redeemer on Sunday, August 15, will be as follows:

7:30 a. m. Low Mass.
11:00 a. m. Mass and sermon.

The first indication of domestic happiness is the love of one's home. —Montlosies.

Park Theatre To Have Wednesday Matinee; Other Changes Also

Mrs. Virginia Wilkes, manager of the Park Theatre says much criticism has been expressed due to the Cash Night feature being changed to Wednesday. The change was made, she says, on account of the number of pictures bought and making it necessary to change the program five times a week, instead of four, as heretofore. She consulted Mr. F. O. Mullins, the owner of the theatre. He wishes to cooperate as far as possible and authorized several changes in the Wednesday schedule, including a matinee and the later starting of the evening shows. In announcing this new schedule, Mrs. Wilkes has written the following letter, setting forth the theatre's position in the matter:

Avon Park, Fla.
August 11, 1937

The Editor
The Avon Park Times
Dear Sir:

When "Cash Night" at the Park Theatre was changed from Tuesday to Wednesday, neither Mr. F. O. Mullins nor myself thought there would be any criticism nor that anyone would be inconvinenced in any way. The change was made necessary through having so many pictures bought that it required five shows a week in order to play them up.

Therefore, wishing to cooperate with the churches and other organizations in Avon Park, Mr. Mullins has instructed me to make certain changes in connection with the Cash Night every Wednesday.

As the pictures have been bought and booked for a long time in advance, it is practically impossible to change the night of the week on which Cash Night is held. Therefore, beginning next Wednesday, August 18, there will be a matinee every Wednesday with the picture starting at 3:15. The night shows every Wednesday will start at 8:00 o'clock.

In connection with the matinee a special register will be kept and those attending or buying tickets then will not have to be present for the night show. But those buying tickets for the evening shows will have to be present in order to participate.

Hoping that I have made this clear and that the theatre patrons of Avon Park will understand our position in this matter, I am,

Very truly yours,
Virginia Gough Wilkes,
Manager.

Florida Getting Air Minded; Has Airways 'Road-Map'

Lakeland, August 12.—Pointing out that Florida today is one of the most progressive states in aviation and one of the few commonwealths that issues an official State airways "road-map," Ray Clements, chairman of the aviation committee of the Florida State Chamber of Commerce, has issued an appeal for Floridians to send as many airmail letters and packages as they can during the approaching "Florida Air Mail Week."

By official proclamation of Gov. Fred P. Cone, the "Week" will be observed during the period August 23-30. State observances will be directed by William D. Jones of Jacksonville, president of the Florida Chapter, National Association of Postmasters, and will be staged through efforts of the State Chamber, local postmasters and local chambers of commerce.

'Every State Postmasters' Association in the Union has responded enthusiastically to the Post Office Department's request they conduct a statewide Air Mail Week sometime during the year. We of the Florida group feel this campaign a wonderful opportunity to demonstrate to the Department that the postmasters and patrons of Florida know how to put on an Air Mail Week second to none," Jones stated.

"As Florida is acknowledged one of the leading aviation states of the Union, the Sunshine State must make a good record in these observances. Much publicity can be obtained for our State by being one of the leaders in these observances and Florida residents are urged to send air mail letters during the "Week" to their friends in other parts of the country telling them of Florida's attractions and inviting them to visit here."

Feast on Tiger Meat

After a tiger hunt in Nepal, the kingdom between Tibet and India, often the natives feed their children tiger meat to "make them brave and strong." Nepalese porters easily carry loads of 150 pounds, walking barefoot over the stony paths in the Himalayas and passes made dangerously slippery by heavy rains.

BACON—ALL DRESSED UP



HERE is a new way to broil bacon: Dip the bacon in cream and then roll in flour. Place on smokeless broiler pan of the new automatic electric range and place broiler pan in second notch from the top of oven. Turn switch to Broil. Turn Temperature Control as far as it can be turned. Leave oven door slightly ajar. Broil, turning once, until bacon is crisp and brown. The "Miracle" broiler broils the bacon to a crisp uniform brownness. Smoking and burning is eliminated due to the unique construction of the broiler pan.

CIRCLE THEATRE
PHONE 190 - SEBRING, FLA.

SUNDAY, AUG. 15.
PATRICIA ELLIS
JAMES MELTON
— in —
"Sing Me a Love Song"
with ZAZUPITTS
HUGH HERBERT

MONDAY and TUESDAY, AUG. 16 and 17.
MARY CARLISLE
LEO CARRILLO
— in —
"Hotel Haywire"
with BENNY BAKER

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 18.
BARGAIN NIGHT
ADMISSION 15c
"Night of Mystery"
— with —
ROSCOE KARNS
RUTH COLEMAN

THURSDAY and FRIDAY, AUG. 19 and 20.
VIRGINIA BRUCE
— in —
"When Love Is Young"
with KENT TAYLOR

SATURDAY, AUG. 21.
WARNER OLAND
— in —
"Charlie Chan at the Olympics"
Also Chapter 4 of
"PAINTED STALLION"

COMING:
"WE WILLIE WINKIE"
"God's Country and The Woman"
"SARKKO WOMAN"
"KID GALAHAD"
"HANDY ANDY"

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PHARMACISTS:
G. P. Thayer - - - S. S. Thayer

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Registered Broker
Can Supply Your Every Want in
REAL ESTATE
LISTINGS SOLICITED

FARES REDUCED
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GOOD IN COACHES
SOLD EVERY DAY BETWEEN ALL ATLANTIC COAST LINE STATIONS WITHIN 125 MILES OF SELLING STATION AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES
UNUSED RETURN PORTION REDEEMABLE
ASK THE TICKET AGENT
ATLANTIC COAST LINE

LOOK THEM ALL OVER and you'll choose a GE
GENERAL ELECTRIC
Triple-Thrift REFRIGERATORS
save on PRICE! save on CURRENT! save on UPKEEP!
Dollar for dollar of price the new G-E's offer biggest values of the year . . . See for yourself!
● Compare refrigerator values carefully and you will find G-E offers the biggest dollar's worth for your money. That's why America is buying them at the rate of one a minute.
Every home can now afford this "first choice" refrigerator. New Triple-Thrift models are more beautifully styled, have more cold-producing capacity, greater storage space, more convenience features and cost less than ever before.
Automatic THRIFT UNIT
Sealed-in-Steel
The record of this champion "cold-maker" for enduring economy stands alone and unchallenged.
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By day, your Pullman accommodations are spacious and comfortable—for your exclusive use. You also enjoy the lounge car at no extra cost.
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On Sale Daily from Avon Park	ROUND TRIP	LOWER BERTH EACH WAY
BOSTON	$68.05*	10.50
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NEW ORLEANS	32.60	6.75
NEW YORK	54.25	8.75
NORFOLK	37.85	6.50
PHILADELPHIA	48.45	8.25
RICHMOND	37.05	6.50
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TALLAHASSEE	14.15	4.75
WASHINGTON	46.60	7.25

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A. O. KINSEY, Agent
Telephone 169

BEAUTY'S DAUGHTER

By Kathleen Norris



CHAPTER XIII—Continued

—15—

"You haven't any right to run away! You belong here," Vicky continued after a pause.

"What are we to do? Just go on?" Quentin presently asked, looking up.

"What else? As far as she goes," Vicky said, with a movement of her head in the direction of the Morrison house, "she'll gradually—well, get over it. If you ran away she'd follow you. As it is, she'll annoy you for a while, and come over here and break the news to me."

Her voice died away into musing, and Quentin raised his head and stared at her strangely.

"You're an extraordinary woman, Vicky," he said. "You can talk about it. Don't you—don't you care?"

For a full half-minute Victoria returned his stare. Then she said in a voice that trembled, that was pitched very low:

"Oh, I care! Any woman cares. I'm hurt in my pride and my faith and my—my heart. It isn't a question of whether or not one cares. It's only a question as to what one does about it. I choose to do it my way."

She got to her feet, stood looking at him irresolutely for a moment, opened her lips as if she had something further to say. But she thought better of it, murmured instead a "good-night," crossed the room and was gone. Quentin did not look up when she moved, nor answer her good-night. After she was gone he sat beside the dying fire for a long, long while with his head in his hands and his shoulders bowed.

In the next week for the first time in years Victoria and Quentin Hardisty, to the great satisfaction of those who loved them, were seen lunching together on the fashionable Monday at the St. Francis hotel. They were together later at the reception given to two distinguished visiting physicians. Vic wore a new smart suit of blue banded with gray fur, inhitely becoming to her warm brown coloring, and a dark blue hat. On the gray fur violets were pinned. "Who gave me the violets?" Vicky said to Jane Austriecher, "Quentin, of course, and he brought me the suit and the hat from Paris. Don't you think that's having a husband!"

"Vic, you know you've grown awfully pretty," John Keats told her. "What have you done to yourself? Had your face lifted?"

"No, I discovered shade hats and freckle cream last summer," Vic answered, laughing. "It seems incredible to live to be thirty - six without having had the sense to use them before! One dollar a jar for freckle cream, and before I'd used half of it I began to see a great light dawning!"

"Yes, but you've done something else, too. New clothes?"

"This is the outfit Quentin brought me, hat and all. I adore it."

"Maybe it's that you're rested, Vic. You've been going like a steam roller all these years."

"I don't see how it can be that, Johnny. I'm always at home, but I'm not exactly resting."

"How is that little scamp?" Johnny Keats asked, rightly interpreting the sudden softening of her voice, the sudden shadow in her eyes to the thought that was never far from Martin's mother.

"He's adorable. Quent's put a nurse in for a few weeks," Vicky said gallantly. "We have our beloved Brownie back—Miss Browning you know, who's taken care of me with all the children. She's keeping an eye on Mart, just temporarily."

"Good idea!" Johnny said, as Quentin came up to claim his wife. He beamed approval on them both. "I've been telling Vic she's getting awfully pretty," he said.

"Vic," Quentin said, looking at her unsmilingly. He put his hand under her arm—"how about beating it? I think we've done our duty!"

"She's got him back and pretty smart work, too," Johnny Keats said to his wife. "I wonder whatever got into the poor old idiot!"

"Got him back!" echoed Violet's incisive British accents. "She never lost him. He just had one of those fatuous brainstorms that big men get. They concentrate and work and worry and run themselves down, and some flowery by-path tempts them, and they stroll into it! But personally I shall never forgive Quentin Hardisty, never really like him again."

"Come now, Vi, you know you love him for what he did for Kate!"

"Ah, well, loving him, Johnny, feeling grateful to him, that's quite a different story! But I'll never admire him again."

Vicky and Quentin in the late afternoon drove the 20 miles toward home. There was a sweet spring quality in the air of the April afternoon; a fragrance, softness, a color; husband and wife moved through it as through a dream. The day had almost disappeared behind the western hills; long lances of mellow sunshine streamed across the new grass and occasionally caught a blossoming plum tree, a pink or white hawthorn in a globe of light. A thousand little homes, behind their hedges, set in their flower-packed gardens, looked inviting, looked happy; late children dawdled in the shade of oaks, deceived by the lingering daylight into forgetfulness of time. The violets on Vicky's shoulder were wilted; every now and then she caught their exquisite dying breath, mingled with all the other sweet and significant odors: grass and turned earth, lilac and new leaves, the pungent spiciness of the pepper trees, the piny scent of the blades of the tasseled eucalyptus.

"Tired, Vicky?" Quentin said, as they turned up their own lane.

"Only comfortably tired. It was worth while, I think. Only, when I get this near home," Vicky said, "I always begin to want to see the children; it's the only time I worry! Just before we see them—ah, God bless them, there they are!"

There they were, at the gate, ready to leap upon the car and be carried the hundred yards up to the porch.

"Oh, it's so good to get home: it's so wonderful to shut it all away," Victoria was murmuring to herself as, somewhat hampered by the scrambling children, she descended and smiled at the nurse who came down to meet them. "Mary all right?" she asked. Miss Browning nodded reassuringly.

"Sound asleep." But when Vic, trailing sons and daughters like clouds of glory, had fought her painful way upstairs, Harriet Browning turned her good, middle-aged face to Quentin. "I wish you'd have a look at Marty, Doctor. I rather think—anyway, I wish you'd just take a look. He's sleeping beautifully, he may sleep like that all through the night. But he had a sort of restless time, about three, and he coughed quite hard."

Victoria saw the shadow on Quentin's face when he came to dress a few minutes later. He was tired, poor old fellow; he had been serious and quiet ever since his return, anyway. All very well to say that a man could escape from his sins scot-free; nobody ever escaped scot-free from anything in this world, and especially a man as fine as Quentin couldn't escape! Whenever his eyes fell on the Morrison house he'd remember and be sorry. Even when Serena had lingeringly, cloyingly gone away, as of course she would some day, he wouldn't be proud to remember that sickening little interval of kisses and whisperings and presents and stolen hours.

And some day, when Susan was a beautiful eighteen, fresh and sweet and fine, some innocent question of hers about their old neighbors, about Gita or Gita's father or Gita's mother—"You remember the Morrisons, Dad; wasn't she terribly beautiful?"—would strike him in his soul, and make him wince, and then the whole thing would seem to him like what Vicky had called it: a fever that had caught mind and soul instead of body.

So his silence at dinner did not alarm her.

After dinner, when Gwen had carried her school books upstairs, and Magda had gone off with old Judge and Mrs. Trimmer to a movie, there was the usual interruption. The clock had just struck ten; Vicky had been conscious of a pleasant conviction that they were not going to be disturbed this evening, when the telephone rang. From Quentin's manner as he answered it she knew that the fireside hour was doomed.

"I've got the whole apparatus here; you've got one? Good," Quentin said. "I'll be right over. You might get him upstairs."

There was the usual little flurry. Brownie came down to say that Marty was sleeping nicely and his pulse was much better. Quentin rushed into the night, leaving the two women in consultation by the fire.

The telephone rang sharply again. For a moment, in the general confusion of her thoughts, Vicky could not seem to make out clearly just who it was.

"Oh, yes, Dr. Cudworth," she said, her face brightening. "And you're at the—at the—oh, yes, at the Morrisons'? Who is dying? Oh, no, is he really? Oh, I am sorry! He was quite well yesterday! Oh, that's too bad!"

She hung up the telephone; stared at the expectant Brownie.

"It's Dr. Cudworth; he's rather excitable," she said, her own face rather pale. "He says that Spencer Morrison's dying; he's been there since seven, and he wants to see me."

"I wonder if he'd like to have Doctor come?"

"If he comes in, I wish you'd send him straight over. Cudworth asked for him, and when I said Quent was over at the hospital, he said, 'My God, this may be life and death!'"

"Button your coat up around your face, Mrs. Hardisty." They were at the doorway now; the chilly spring night rushed at them like a living thing. Vicky went off alone into the dark.

"What's happened?" she asked, when she arrived at the house. For it was obvious from the manner of both Serena and the village doctor that something more than ordinary illness was afoot. "Is he gone?"

"He can't live," Serena said in a quick whisper that held a puzzling hint of stubbornness, of defiance in it.

"Why, but he was well yesterday, better than he's been for weeks! At least—" Vicky hesitated, looking at the doctor as one deferring naturally to his opinion. "I don't know anything about it," she said, "but he came to the fence to speak to me and he seemed—"

"Exactly!" the doctor said sharply. "He was better; I saw him Sunday. I was called today, three hours after he first began to complain of violent pain, and I find the man dying!"

He looked at Serena, and Serena returned the look with one that, more definitely than her voice had done, expressed defiance.

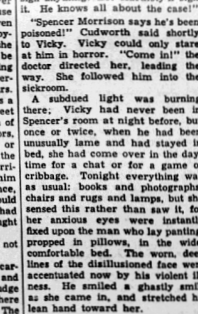
CHAPTER XIV

—

"I'll not sign any death certificat, mark my words!" Cudworth said, in a menacing undertone. Victoria, shocked beyond the power to grasp what all this meant, glanced bewilderedly at the sickroom door.

"He'll hear us!" she breathed. "He is—he isn't dead, is he?"

"You don't have to sign anything," Serena said sharply, in a



"Tired, Vicky?"

voice clear but hardly as strong as a whisper. "I never asked you to sign anything! Dr. Hardisty'll sign it. He knows all about the case!"

"Spencer Morrison says he's been poisoned!" Cudworth said shortly to Vicky. Vicky could only stare at him in horror. "Come in!" the doctor directed her, leading the way. She followed him into the sickroom.

A subdued light was burning there; Vicky had never been in Spencer's room at night before, but once or twice, when he had been unusually lame and had stayed in bed, she had come over in the daytime for a chat or for a game of cribbage. Tonight everything was as usual: books and photographs, chairs and rugs and lamps, but she sensed this rather than saw it, for her anxious eyes were instantly fixed upon the man who lay panting, propped in pillows, in the wide, comfortable bed. The worn, deep lines of the disillusioned face were accentuated now by his violent illness. He smiled a ghastly smile as she came in, and stretched his lean hand toward her.

"That dope seems to have quieted things down, Doctor," he said in a hoarse whisper. To the amah who was now moving about the room sharply: "While I was out of the room nobody came in? Nobody touched anything on that table?"

The woman shook her head; she looked half sick with fright and bewilderment.

"That's all right then," said the doctor. "Bime-by nurse come. You stay here, watchee all time."

"I not go," the amah said.

"I was pretty near done for—did he tell you?" Spencer whispered, holding to Vicky's hand. He ignored Serena, looking away from her with a frown.

"You had a bad upset," Vicky said, looking down at him, trusting her face did not betray her appalled thoughts.

"I'll get through this, won't I, Doctor?" the sick man whispered.

"I would be wrong to deceive you, Mr. Morrison," the old doctor said solemnly. "You're already sinking, sir. The absence of pain and the pulse both show it. It's no time for me to say anything else to you. If there are affairs for you to settle—"

"Vicky, can't you get hold of Quentin!" Spencer gasped.

"He's coming, Spencer. He was at the hospital, but I left word. What did you take?" Vicky demanded, in a sort of wail.

"I didn't take anything! She gave it to me. I want you both," Spencer said panting, "to remember what I say! She tried—a week ago she tried to double my sleeping stuff; she brought it to me. I've not been taking it lately; I've been sleeping better. She told me I'd better make sure. She knew I was going back to England; she didn't want to go, and I told her she'd take care of herself if she didn't come! That drove her crazy. I saw it—she's been half crazy anyway, lately. I told Amah to watch everything I ate, and she did, but today I was asleep when she brought me up my lemonade. It was there when I woke up; I ought to have thought that Serena'd been at it—"

Serena, whose face was ghastly, looked from one to the other.

"That's not true!" she whispered sharply in the silence. And abruptly she left the room. Spencer struggled to speak.

Quite suddenly, out of the nightmare, Vicky was awakened by a step she knew sounding on the stairs, a voice out in the hallway. "Quentin's here!" she said. Dr. Cudworth turned quickly.

"You stay right here, Amah," he said. "You watch master!" He and Vicky went out into the hall, and when she saw Quentin, pale and shocked, but strong and big and adequate and infinitely comforting, Vicky experienced one of the good moments of life; fear turned to confidence, peril to safety, and the horrors of the black night seemed less black.

"What's the matter with him?" Quentin asked. Serena began a frantic explanation; the other doctor brushed her aside.

"He's taken poison," he said bluntly.

"Suicide?" Quentin whispered, with a glance toward Spencer's door.

"Nothing of the kind," Cudworth answered sharply. "The man no more wanted to die than you do! He told me that he'd planned—he told me that he'd been much better—I tell you, I can't sign it, Doctor," he interrupted himself to say agitatedly. "You may if you like! But there have been things going on here that are against the laws of God and man, sir! I'll not do it, my professional honor forbids it!" Quentin, evidently trying to grasp the situation, looked from face to face.

"Who suggested poison?" he asked sharply.

"No one!" Serena said, on a passionate breath.

"Doctor, the man himself told me," the village doctor said, his forehead shining with sweat. "I saw him Sunday in good health. He was talking then of going back to England. He didn't say when; he tells me tonight that it was to be at once, and that he was leaving his wife. I tipped off the Chinese woman—I told her to watch him, I knew something was wrong! He told me that she, the amah, often brought him up lemonade in the afternoon and that this afternoon it was there when he awakened."

"Ah, but that's nonsense!" Quentin said in his honest, troubled voice.

"Of course it is!" Serena said. She went over and clung to Quentin. He disengaged her hand without seeming conscious of her presence and turned to Victoria.

"Why did you come here, dear?" he asked in a concerned, tender voice. "It will only distress you horribly. You don't belong in this!"

"Spencer asked for me, Quent." Vic raised her eyes to his and saw Serena, pale and tense and watching, looking at them. And she felt an odd twist of something like pity in her heart.

"Nonsense or not," little Dr. Cudworth said inflexibly, "I couldn't—professionally I could not ascribe this to a natural illness.'"

Serena faced him down.

"You could mind your own business!" she said with a hiss on the last word. "If you don't want to do it, knowing, as I told you when you got here, as everyone knows, that he's been a sick man for years, I say that if you don't believe that a man who takes no exercise, and is not strong, could eat something, or take an opiate, that would make him desperately ill, you're a fool! You ought't to be practicing medicine—It happens all the time! Men die every day of acute indigestion coupled with heart failure, and if you won't take the responsibility of saying so, Dr. Hardisty will!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"Best Man" in Hungary

In Hungary it is possible to hire a professional "best man." He will take care of all details of the ceremony—for a fee. A "professional" as best man is just about as far from the original role as is the north pole from the south. Back in early Saxon days, the bride knight, or best man, was the most faithful friend of the husband-to-be. He had to be for his duty was either to kidnap the bride or fight off her relatives while the prospective husband made off with her. Only friendship of the most enduring type could buy such services.

Improved Uniform International SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for August 15

GOD GIVES LAWS TO A NATION.

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 20:1-17.

GOLDEN TEXT—Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. . . Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thy self. Matt. 22:37,39.

PRIMARY TOPIC—God's Good Laws.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Before the Mount of God.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Why a Nation Needs Laws.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Basic Laws for a Nation's Life.

Basic laws have been laid down by God for the orderly administration of his universe. Men see them clearly in the physical universe, although at times they do not recognize the One who created all things.

Physical laws are of great importance, but of even deeper significance are the moral and spiritual laws which control the human life. There is in the world a moral law—a distinction between right and wrong—which man may ignore only to his own sorrow, and which he cannot abrogate or destroy. All laws of men which are true and right are founded on this underlying moral law, and are in reality simply a development and interpretation of "God's Code of Morals"—the Ten Commandments.

These commandments given to Israel at Mt. Sinai are worthy of careful study on the part of every reader. They may be grouped under two divisions.

I. A True View of God (vv. 1-11).

The first and most important question to be asked regarding any law is, "By whom was it established?" Legislation by an unauthorized person or organization has no power over others. Who gave the ten commandments? Verse 1 tells us "God spake all these words."

Men sneer at theology as being out - moded, but the fact is that Christian doctrine is the only safe foundation for Christian character. Unless my view of God is right, my life will be wrong. Until I know him I will not appreciate the authority of his law.

1. Whom to worship (vv. 2-5). There can be but one true God, and he alone is to be worshiped. He is a personal being, ready to enter into communion with each one of us. No image or likeness can take his place. Bowing down before idols, no matter what they may be called, is expressly forbidden by God.

2. How to worship (vv. 6, 7). We are to love him and keep his commandments. There is to be no sham about this, for no matter how sweet and pious may be the praise and prayer of a man, he has taken the Lord's name in vain unless he keeps the Lords' commandments by holy living.

3. When to worship (vv. 8-11). God has ordained that man should not incessantly bear the burden of toil. He is to have a day of rest and a time for worhip, undisturbed by the duties and responsibilities of daily labor. America needs a mighty stirring up about the desecration of the Lord's day. The stalwarts of the last generation fought a valiant battle against a rising tide of secularism and worldly pleasure. Now no one seems to care. Do you?

II. A Right Relationship to Man (vv. 12-17).

To be right with God means that we will also be right with our fellow man. Conversely, the man who is manifestly wrong in his relation to his fellow man is either not right with God at all, or he is not living out his Christian life in practice.

1. Family life (v. 12). The fifth commandment has to do with the relation between child and parent. There is a plain and direct command that father and mother should be honored. Only in respect and obedience to parents can the child possibly find true and proper development.

2. Physical life (vv. 13, 14). God is interested in our bodies. Already we have noted his provision for a day of rest each week. Now we are reminded of the sanctity of human life. "Thou shalt not kill," and remember there are many other ways to kill a man than by shooting him. Dr. Wilbur M. Smith makes a telling point by reminding us that we may kill others by selling them tainted food, intoxicating liquors, or "dope;" by neglect of duty, by careless driving, by failing to provide employees with sanitary and healthful surroundings. A solemnizing thought—"thou shalt not kill."

There is another way that the body may be destroyed—by its misuse in adulterous living.

3. Social life (vv. 15-17). "Thou shalt not steal"—and remember any dishonest appropriation of what does not belong to you is stealing—call it what you will. And "false witness"—how it has honey combed our very civilization. Not a little of it is found within the church, more shame upon us! Lastly, we come to "covetousness"—which has been called one of "the respectable sins of nice people." It is subtle and often hidden. Let us root it out of our own lives by God's grace.

Intimate With Chic



THE lovely flower may have been born to blush unseen, Milady, but not you. Anyway, what chance could you have of going unnoticed when you wear one of these exciting new frocks by Sew-Your-Own—not the Ghost!

Cool, Cool, Cool.

The clever new dress at the left is as young as you are, and in dotted Swiss you'll be as crisp, pretty, and cool as though you bloomed always in an air-conditioned room. A little frou-frou here, a little swing-swing there, and throughout a dainty new appeal that's irresistible. You can be certain of success too, because Sew-Your-Own has made everything easy for you in the step-by-step sewing instructions.

We Only Heard.

Maybe we're wrong, Little Sis, but we heard that this is the dress Mommy has her heart set on for you. You know princess lines that flare, and puff sleeves that give you that cunning big-little-girl look go over well with both mother and you. You may have it button all the way if you like—it makes laundering easy and it's smart. Mommy will let you choose the material if you ask. You won't go wrong on gingham, silk crepe, broadcloth or percale. So here's hoping, Little Sis.

Vivacious Version.

Thumbs up on taffeta; eyes right for pattern 1349! It's a picture-pretty frock with a knack for bringing out the best in you and your escort. It's a dream for waltz time; it's supreme for luncheon or afternoon wear. A happy idea is to cut one copy with short sleeves for now, another with the long style in a fallish fabric for that popular season just ahead.

The Patterns.

Pattern 1341 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4½ yards of 39 inch material plus 2¼ yards of machine pleating.

Pattern 1828 is designed for sizes 4, 6, 8, and 10 years. Size 6 requires 2⅛ yards of 35 inch material plus ¾ yard contrasting.

Pattern 1349 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4½ yards of 39 inch material; with long sleeves 4⅝ yards. To trim as pictured, 13 yards of ribbon are required together with 1½ yards for the bow.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1030, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

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THE FEATHERHEADS By Osborne — Sample



S'MATTER POP—How's Your Pooch on Burglars? By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY — Luke Is a Business Man Through and Through



FINNEY OF THE FORCE By Ted O'Loughlin — Conserve the Kids



BRONC PEELER — The Plan of Action By FRED HARMAN



The Curse of Progress



Revenge Not Sweet

"Gulp! It ain't worth it," said the boy who sat disconsolately on the curb.

An interested passerby stopped. "Gulp!" said the boy again, shuddering. "It ain't worth it!"

"What ain't worth what?" asked the passerby.

"If I had it to do over again (gulp)" said the lad, "I wouldn't eat sis's lipstick, even for spite!"

Identified

Office boy—Please, sir, I think somebody wants you on the telephone.

Chief—Now, why do you say you think I am wanted? Am I wanted or not?

Office boy—Well, sir, somebody called up and said, "Is that you, you old idiot?"

A Habit

First Hollywood blonde—Are you going to Peggy's wedding?

Second ditto—Of course, you know that I always go to Peggy's weddings.

LONG REACH By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



'Way Back When

By JEANNE

MOTOR EXECUTIVE WAS A DAY LABORER

WILLIAM S. KNUDSEN, vice president of General Motors, hardly gave promise to the casual observer of being executive material 30 years ago. Born in Denmark in 1880, he came to the United States at the age of twenty, with $30 in his pocket. His first job was as a reamer and riveter in a New York shipyard, and later he worked in the railroad shops at Salamanca, N. Y., repairing locomotive boilers. Knudsen had worked in a bicycle plant in Denmark, and he finally obtained a job as a bench hand in a similar factory in Buffalo, N. Y.

The result? In five years Knudsen was manager of the bicycle factory, the Keim mills which Henry Ford bought in 1911. During the



next ten years, he worked closely with Ford in the development of mass production of automobiles. In 1921, he joined General Motors, where he steadily advanced to his present position as one of the most prominent men in the whole automobile industry.

There is so much in liking the work you do that, even if offered more money at something I did not like, I think I would stick with the thing that appealed to me more. And I would be thinking of my own success in doing that. For, when we are working on things we like, we can put in more extra hours, we take more extra pains, we can do a better job. Doing the things we like, we tire less easily. We are inspired toward finding better ways, and we are able to contribute so much more than we may be actually paid for at the moment that advancement cannot fail to be rapid.

• • •

FLIVVER KING WAS A SIMPLE MECHANIC

TIME is so short, so swift in passing, we should never be at loss for how to use it. The question should not be "How can I kill this evening?" but rather "Do I need to take this valuable time for fun, or is there something important I can do with it?"

Consider the life of Henry Ford. He was born on a farm near Dearborn, Mich., in 1863. The eldest of five children, Henry helped his father with the plowing, shucked corn, mowed hay, cut grain, dug potatoes, and milked cows. Time never hung heavily on his hands. Mechanically inclined, he rigged up a small machine shop on the farm and repaired watches at night for the village jeweler. After finishing



the local public schools, the farmer boy left for the city to seek his fortune. In Detroit, he obtained a job as a mechanic's apprentice and the fortune he received was $2.50 per week. When he was twenty-four he returned to the farm and ran a sawmill, experimenting in his spare time with a steam car. There was never a question in his mind about what to do with time.

His father was not in sympathy with Henry Ford's experiments, so he again went to Detroit, and worked for a power and light company as an engineer on the night shift. During the seven years that he was there he became general manager; and night after night, at home, he worked far into the morning hours in developing a gasoline motor car. Success came from his experiments at last, and in order to popularize the new vehicle, Henry Ford built racing cars and drove them himself in race after race. You know where Henry Ford stands today.

His life is the story of time well used. It is an example worth remembering the next time you are wondering "how to kill time."

—WNU Service.

Embroidery Adds That Smart Touch

Embroidered flowers that promise to be the "life" of your frock are these that you'll want for immediate stitchery. They're fun! They're easy to do! They're entirely in lazy-daisy and single stitch; the pretty floral border is a grand finisher for neckline, sleeves, or belt. Flower clusters,



Pattern 5853

gay in garden colors of wool or silk floss, may adorn a blouse, or both bodice and skirt of any desired frock. In pattern 5853 you will find a transfer pattern of a motif 9 by 9¼ inches, one and one reverse motif 6¼ by 6½ inches; two and two reverse motifs 3¾ by 3¾ inches and two strips of border 2 by 15 inches; color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches used.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Fortune to Be Won

Fortune is a prize to be won. Adventure is the road to it. Chance is what may lurk in the shadows at the roadside. — O. Henry.

STOP THOSE CHILLS AND FEVER!

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Don't suffer like a dog!

The minute you feel a chill or fever coming on, start taking Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. This good, old medicine will soon fix you up.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic contains tasteless quinidine and iron. It quickly stops chills and fever and also tends to build you up. That's the double effect you want.

The next time you suffer an attack of Malaria, don't take chances with new-fangled or untried preparations. Get Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It's pleasant to take as well as effective.

All drug stores sell Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic, 50c and $1. The latter size is the more economical.

Lonely Distrust

What loneliness is more lonely than distrust?—George Eliot.

"Black Leaf 40" KILLS LICE
"Cap-Brush" Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" GO MUCH FARTHER
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS...
OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

Today's Value

One today is worth two tomorrows.—Benjamin Franklin.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and cause the whole body machinery.

Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling of feet, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and energy.

Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is better than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by users everywhere in this country over. Ask your neighbor!

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WNU—7 32-37

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LEGAL NOTICES

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT TENTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT OF FLORIDA IN AND FOR HIGHLANDS COUNTY — IN CHANCERY.

City of Avon Park, a municipal corporation, Complainant,
vs.
Della C. Bristol, et al, Defendant.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION

In the Name of the State of Florida to the defendants, Della C. Bristol and ..... Bristol, her husband, Roy Z. Thomas, Jafeth A. Brady, Thomas McBride, Arthur B. Dunn, Hugh Lawrence and Mary J. Faulkner:

It appearing from affidavit filed in the above entitled cause that you are non-residents of the State of Florida and that your places of abode, as particularly as are known, are as follows:

Della C. Bristol and ..... Bristol, her husband, West Springfield, Pennsylvania;

Roy Z. Thomas, Rock Hill, South Carolina;

Jafeth A. Brady, Thomas McBride, Arthur B. Dunn, Hugh Lawrence and Mary J. Faulkner, c/o Cecilia A. Doran, 101 Broadway, New York, New York;

and that there is no person in the State of Florida, service of a subpoena upon whom would bind you or either of you.

This is, therefore, to notify you and each of you that there has been filed in the above entitled Court a bill of complaint by the City of Avon Park to foreclose taxes and paving liens on the following described properties, to-wit:

Lots 2, 3, and 6, Block 50, Section 22; Lots 5 and 6, Block A, Palmeo Heights, Sec. 26; Lots 13 and 16, Block 59, Section 22; Lots 13 and 16, Block 59, Section 22; all located in Township 33 South Range 28 East, Highlands County, Florida.

You are therefore notified and required to be and appear before this Court at Sebring, Highlands County, Florida, on or before the 6th day of September, A. D., 1937, to answer complainant's bill of complaint heretofore filed in the above cause, and in default of such appearance a decree pro confesso will be entered against you and each of you, and the above cause will thereupon proceed ex parte.

It is further ordered that a copy of this notice be published once each week for four consecutive weeks (five publications) prior to the return date in The Avon Park Times, a newspaper of general circulation published in Highlands County, Florida, and that a copy of this order be posted at the court house door, Sebring, Florida.

Given under my hand and official seal at Sebring, Florida, this 6th day of August, A. D., 1937.

(SEAL) W. Z. CARSON,
Clerk Circuit Court.
By Leona A. Jordan, Deputy Clerk
S. Colquitt Pardee,
Attorney for Complainant.
Aug. 6-13-20-27-Sept. 3.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT IN AND FOR HIGHLANDS COUNTY, FLORIDA — IN CHANCERY.

No. 4060

Avon Florida Citrus Corporation, a Florida corporation, Complainant,
vs.
Guy F. Morris and Elizabeth H. Morris, his wife, Defendants.

PROCESS BY PUBLICATION

In the Name of the State of Florida to: Guy F. Morris and Elizabeth H. Morris, his wife, hereinafter called defendants.

Whereas it appears from the sworn Bill of Complaint filed in the above cause by the Avon Florida Citrus Corporation, as complainant, that said defendants are not residents of the State of Florida and that their address and place of residence is at 4451 Oakenwald Avenue, City of Chicago, in the County of Cook, in the State of Illinois.

Now, therefore, you, Guy F. Morris and Elizabeth H. Morris, his wife, defendants, are commanded to be and appear before the Judge of the Circuit Court in and for Highlands County, Florida at the Court House on Sep. 6th, 1937, the same being a Rule Day of this Court, and there to appear and to answer the complainant's Bill of Complaint filed in the above cause, which seeks to foreclose Mortgage and Note upon the following described property in Highlands County, Florida, to-wit:

Tract numbered Sixty-three (63) in Section Seventeen (17) Township Thirty-Three (33) South, Range Twenty-eight (28) East, according to plat recorded in plat book two (2), page twenty-three (23), of the public records of said County, together with tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging,

and said Bill of Complaint further prays for an accounting between the complainant and defendants, and that failure to pay any indebtedness found to be due by the defendants upon said Mortgage and note, that the property be sold by order of this court and the proceeds from said sale applied to the payment of said indebtedness and that the defendants after the sale is made be barred and enjoined from claiming any right, title and interest in and to said property or any part thereof, and that a receiver be appointed to care for, preserve and protect said property pending the outcome of said litigation and that the court will enter such other and further orders and decrees as this court may deem proper in this cause, and this you, said defendants are in no wise to omit under penalty of the Bill of Complaint being taken as confessed against you.

Witness the Honorable H. C. Petteway and W. J. Barker, Judge of said Court and W. Z. Carson, Clerk of said Court and the seal of said Court at Sebring, Florida this the 5th day of August, 1937.

(SEAL) W. Z. CARSON,
As Clerk of Circuit Court in and for Highlands County, Florida.
By Leona A. Jordan, Deputy Clerk
G. Edwin Walker
Attorney at Law
Avon Park, Fla.
Aug. 6-13-20-27-Sept. 3.

NOTICE OF SPECIAL MASTER'S SALE.

Notice is hereby given that under and in pursuance of a final decree rendered out of the Circuit Court of the Tenth Judicial Circuit of Florida, in and for Highlands County, Florida, in Chancery, on the 30th day of July, A. D., 1937, in that certain cause therein pending wherein City of Avon Park, a Municipal Corporation, is complainant, A. E. Conoley and C. E. Lanier, Inc., and Martha Schultz are defendants, I shall offer for sale to the highest and best bidder for each, at the front door of the Court House at Sebring, Florida, between the hours of eleven o'clock A. M. and two o'clock P. M. on the 6th day of September, A. D., 1937, the same being the first Monday in said month and a legal sales day, the following described property, to-wit:

Lots 16, 17, and 20, Block 68, Section 22, Township 33 South, Range 28 East, Highlands County, Florida,

said sale being made to satisfy the said decree and costs.

Dated this 12th day of August, A. D., 1937.

THOS. A. McNICHOLAS,
Special Master.
S. Colquitt Pardee
Attorney for Complainant
Aug. 13-20-27.

NOTICE OF SPECIAL MASTER'S SALE.

Notice is hereby given that under and in pursuance of a final decree rendered out of the Circuit Court of the Tenth Judicial Circuit of Florida, in and for Highlands County, Florida, in Chancery, on the 30th day of July, A. D., 1937 in that certain cause therein pending wherein City of Avon Park, a Municipal Corporation, is complainant, and Fannie R. Spink and Glen Spink, her husband are defendants, I shall offer for sale to the highest and best bidder for cash, at the front door of the Court House at Sebring, Florida, between the hours of eleven o'clock A. M. and two o'clock P. M. on the 6th day of September, A. D., 1937, the same being the first Monday in said month and a legal sales day, the following described property, to-wit:

West 40 feet of Lot 3 and East 10 feet of Lot 4, Block 42, Section 22, Township 33 South, Range 28 East, Highlands County, Florida,

said sale being made to satisfy the said decree and costs.

Dated this 12th day of August, A. D., 1937.

THOS. A. McNICHOLAS,
Special Master.
S. Colquitt Pardee
Attorney for Complainant
Aug. 13-20-27.

EMERGENCY LOANS AGAIN AVAILABLE

County Agent Receiving Application For Feed and Seed Loans

Applications for Emergency Crop and Feed Loans for 1937 are now being received in the county agent's office at the court house in Sebring.

These loans will be made only to farmers who cannot obtain credit from any other sources, as provided by regulations issued by the Governor of the Farm Credit Administration. The money loaned will be limited to the farmer's immediate and actual cash needs for growing his 1937 crops or for the purchase of feed for livestock and in no instance may exceed $400.00.

Farmers are not eligible for these loans if they can borrow from an individual, production credit association, bank, or other concern. Emergency crop and feed loans will not be made by the Farm Credit Administration to standard rehabilitation clients of the Resettlement.

As in the past, the security for these loans will consist of a first lien on the crop financed if the loan is for the production of crops, and if for the purchase of feed for livestock, then a first lien on the livestock to be fed. Landlords, or others having an interest in the crops or the livestock to be fed, will be required to waive their claims in favor of the lien to the Governor of the Farm Credit Administration until the loan is repaid.

Checks in payment of the approved loans will be issued by the Regional Emergency Crop and Feed Loan Office at Columbia, S. C.

First Amendment to Constitution

The first amendment to the United States Constitution reads: "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble and to petition the government for a redress of grievances."

ROAD LIGHTING CUTS ACCIDENTS SURVEY SHOWS

Adequate Highway Lighting Urged In Report Submitted To The President

"At least 35 per cent of the night fatal accidents, it seems reasonable to believe, should be prevented by the provision of adequate highway lighting," according to a report on Technological Trends recently submitted to President Roosevelt by the National Resources Committee.

Citing statistics compiled by the Travelers Insurance Company and the National Safety Council, the report goes on to prove the vital relationship of visibility to night fatalities, which in 1935 numbered 21,480 and comprised over 60 per cent of the total day and night traffic deaths, even though only one-fifth of the twenty-four hour traffic is on the road after dark.

From figures submitted by the States of New Jersey, Oregon, New York, North Carolina and Pennsylvania, it was observed that fatality experience was about the same for the summer months of May, June and July as it was for the winter months of November, December and January; with one important exception, however, that between the hours of 5 to 8 p. m., fatalities were 58 per cent higher in the winter months when it is dark than in the summer when it is light, and despite the fact that traffic volume is considerably less in the winter. The report estimates that a reduction of 47 per cent in night fatalities during the winter period should be expected if sufficient light were supplied.

Studies made by R. E. Simpson in 60 cities, quoted by the report, showed that the average day fatality rate per M. T. U. (million traffic units), on streets carrying 1500 automobiles per hour, was 0.046. The ratio of night to day fatalities on these same streets, according to the grade of street lighting was:

Grade of street lighting (lumens per foot)	Is shown at the left.
A, 80 or more	8 to 1
B, 40 to 80	12 to 1
C, 25 to 40	21 to 1
D, less than 25	47 to 1

"While the extension of highway lighting may be justified on the basis of cold dollar-and-cents economics, based on anticipated reduction of night accidents, numerous other social effects may be expected." The report continues to mention the advantages resulting from the reduction of highway crime, more efficient utilization of highways, and increased comfort and enjoyment in night driving. Estimates show that about 80 per cent of traffic moves in the daytime as compared to 20 per cent at night—a fact which indicates that the tremendous investment in our highway system is in large part being wasted during the hours of darkness.

Concluding, the report says: "The present trend toward the extension of highway lighting may be expected to receive added stimulus."

Accidents In Industry Still At High Figure

Tallahassee, August 12.—Industrial accidents continued at the rate of one every three minutes during June, Chairman Wendell C. Heaton, of the Florida industrial commission, announced today.

"Statistics for that month show that 3326 accidents occurred to industrial employes throughout the State, maintaining the average at one every three minutes, where it has stood for the past few months," Mr. Heaton stated.

"If the number of accidents continue for the entire year, in comparison with the number for the first five months, the total may exceed that of last year, since we can expect increased business during the last months," he declared.

In May, 3130 accidents occurred which, combined with the June total, brought the total for the year to 15,729.

Nine deaths occurred from industrial accidents during June, placing the number for the first five months of 1937 at 36.

"These figures," Heaton continued, "definitely show that more companies need accident prevention campaigns.

"Such a campaign will more than pay for itself through lower compensation payments and the decrease in the amount of time lost by valuable workers.

"The industrial commission has a safety department, directed by B. E. Erwin, which will assist any organization desiring to install a safety policy."

The industrial classifications in which the most accidents occurred were:

General contracting	196
Automobile and accessory dealers	187
Carpentry	164
Municipal employment	151
Street and highway construction	143
Saw mills	116
Lumber and building materials yards	99
Planning mills	85
General merchandise and department stores	80
Beverage maunfacturing	79
Electric light and power	63
Excavation and dredging	62
Stevedoring and Longshoring	62
Citrus groves	62

Franklin, First Postmaster

On July 26, 1775, the Continental congress assumed direction of the post offices and appointed Benjamin Franklin as the first post master general of the United States with an office in Philadelphia. Franklin was well acquainted with his duties, for he had been a deputy postmaster in the system maintained in colonial days by the British government and had been chosen in 1753 as postmaster. Under his direction the colonial post office showed a profitable balance but he had been removed from the office by the crown on the eve of hostilities.

Football Practice And Game Schedule Has Been Announced

Football practice for the local high school eleven will get under way on Monday, August 23rd. Full equipment will be checked out promptly at 9:00 o'clock to the first ones to ask for it, Coach Wagner says.

Practice will be held at the vacant lots back of the Verona filling station. Lockers and showers at the new armory will be checked out to the football candidates. There will be two practices a day, forenoon and afternoons, and candidates expecting to make the first eleven must report regularly every day. No one will be allowed to miss practice without first being excused by Coach Wagner. Regular practices and proper training are two of Coach Wagner's primary requirements.

The footballers will not go to a camp this year as many of the boys cannot go on account of lack of finances and some are away on vacation. Unless most of them could go, very little but conditioning of the ones who went could be accomplished.

Much will have to be done in the short time the boys have before their first game. They will have to learn a new system as well as getting in proper condition in the month before they play their first game. The first game will be with an east coast opponent of the S. E. Conference, Ft. Pierce, on Sept. 24 on the local gridiron. Coach Wagner scheduled this game in addition to the rest of the games in order to give the boys some experience before they tackle conference opponents. Ft. Pierce usually ranks near the top in her conference and the Red Devils may have their hands full in clipping the wings of the Fighting Eagles. The full schedule follows:

Sept. 24—Ft. Pierce—here.
Oct. 1—Brewster—here.
Oct. 8—Lake Wales—here.
Oct. 15—Tampa College Hi—there.
Oct. 22—Arcadia—here.
Oct. 29—Haines City—there.
Nov. 5—Belton, S. C.—there.
Nov. 11—Frostproof—there.
Nov. 19—Mulberry—here.
Nov. 26—Sebring—there (tentative).

Considerable interest is being manifested in this ten-game schedule this year. With an out-of-state game in South Carolina scheduled, about 35 or 40 boys have expressed themselves as candidates for the team but only about 8 of these are lettermen and about 25 to 28 have never been out for football. Coach Wagner will have as his assistant, David Smith of Brewster, newly elected history teacher. James Jordon will be the student manager and his assistant will be Glenn Sheumaker.

STATE CITRUS NEWS AND INFORMATION

West Indian Citrus Fruits Reaching New York Markets Now

By FLORIDA NEWS SERVICE.

Lower all-rail citrus rates from Florida points to Albany, Troy, and Schenectady, New York, have been approved for publication, Thomas D. Guthrie, traffic manager of the Growers and Shippers League, announced this week.

The reductions range from 11c to 28½c per hundred pounds, according to point of origin.

Isle of Pines Grapefruit

The first Isle of Pines grapefruit arrivals in New York this week brought relatively low prices, especially on smaller sizes. The sale Tuesday of 790 boxes averaged $2.91 and sales the following day of 1055 boxes averaged $2.90. The fruit was too immature for the New York market but condition is expected to improve with each succeeding cargo.

930 boxes of Puerto Rican grapefruit offered at auction brought an average of $3.60 with some fine quality 46 and 54 sizes selling at $6 and $6.38, which shows what the market will do on really fine fruit.

Marketing Agreement Important

The question of a Florida Marketing Agreement is uppermost in the minds of all citrus factions at the moment and of particular interest is the question of prorate regulations that such an agreement will provide.

While the Lakeland meeting was harmonious and growers generally seemed to favor a marketing agreement, a definite undertone of opposition developed at a meeting of independents held in Orlando later in the week and there are some factions that feel no agreement of any kind could be drawn that would be fair to persons doing a small cash-on-the-tree business.

Governor and Commission Agree

Harmony again seems to prevail between Governor Cone and the Florida Citrus Commission and the word was released last week that the Commission has gone back to work on plans for the coming season on the basis of an "understanding" reached with the Governor earlier in the week.

Will Rogers Shrine Will Be Dedicated Labor Day Morning

Colorado Spring, Colo. — The beautiful Will Rogers Shrine of the Sun is to become one of the most unique singing towers in the world. Spencer Penose, who has built the granite memorial on Cheyenne mountain, half a mile above the Broadmoor hotel, is now having installed an elaborate system of 23 bronze chimes and vibra harp which can be operated automatically or through a console on which concerts can be given.

The silvery notes will be amplified and sent out over the entire Pike's Peak region. Westminster chimes will be heard on the hour and each quarter hour, starting with the songs of the birds at dawning of each new day and continuing until 11 at night when they close the day with a hymn. After dark, floodlights will illuminate the shaft like a jewel set in velvet. The lights will come on gradually ten seconds before the song of the chimes, and thirty seconds after the last note has been lost in the night, the light will be dimmed to extinction.

The singing tower will be in readiness for formal dedication of the shrine on Sept. 6. Almost two years have been required to complete the memorial. Friends of the late Will Rogers from all corners of the nation are preparing to be present for the dedication. Special trains from California, Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Missouri and Illinois are to carry thousands to the shrine for the dedicatory service to be held at 11 a. m. on Sept. 6—Labor Day.

Because Will Rogers was the dean of cowboys, a world-wide Will Rogers Memorial rodeo will be held Sept. 4, 5, and 6 on the Broadmoor hotel polo ground, just below the shrine. The opportunity to memorialize Will Rogers in the rodeo arena is attracting the world's leading cowboys. The Pike's Peak association is offering handsome trophies and $15,000 cash prizes.

The Mexican Flag

The ensign of Mexico is a tricolor of green, white and red, with the arms of the country imposed upon the white section. The arms originated with the legend that the Aztecs could not settle until they found an eagle with a green serpent in its beak, standing on a cactus plant situated on an island in a lake.

Baptist Church Services Next Week

(Jack P. Dalton, Pastor)

Morning worship, 11:00 a. m., sermon: "Adventurers in Faith."

Evening worship, 8:00 p. m., sermon, "A Little Man Who Made Good."

Other opportunities of the week: Sunday: Bible school, 9:45, Ray Wells, Supt. B. T. U., 7:00, Harold McClelland. Monday: W. M. S., Mrs. Otto Skipper, President. Tuesday: G. A., Mrs. R. Wells, Leader. Wednesday: Mid-week Service of Church, 8:00. Pastor's subject, "The Life of Our Lord." Choir practice at 8:45.

Every visitor is an honored guest at this friendly church.

FOR RENT: Furnished apartment, electric refrigerator. Low rates for next two months or special year round rates. Next door to Congregational church.

24-1t-pd.



RELAX!

When you're nervous they tell you to relax. Easy advice to give, but mighty hard to follow. You will find it much easier to relax—to overcome Sleeplessness, Nervous Irritability, Restlessness, Nervous Headache after you take

DR. MILES' NERVINE

DR. MILES NERVINE is a well known nerve sedative. Although the formula from which it was made has been in use for nearly 60 years, no better medicine for a tense, over-wrought nervous condition has ever been prescribed. DR. MILES NERVINE is as up-to-date as this morning's paper.

At all drug stores.
Large bottle or package—$1.00.
Small bottle or package—25 cents.

IN LIQUID OR TABLET FORM



Ask Your Friends From Westchester, New York

Florida is a land of pleasant surprises. For instance, few people think of Florida as a land of lakes. Driving through the Ridge Section with a neophyte never fails to bring many expressions of surprise at the number and beauty of the lakes.

Though the low level of electric rates probably could not be classified with major pleasant surprises in Florida, the low rates do come under the heading of pleasant surprises.

Many of our Winter customers from large centers of population have been pleasantly surprised at the low electric rates in our smaller communities. For instance, there was the case of the Winter resident from Westchester, N. Y.—the suburban area just north of New York City, who found to her surprise that her bill was lower here than in her northern home.

Low electric rates help to attract people and business—they contribute to community development. You now have one of the half dozen lowest electric rates in Florida.

FLORIDA PUBLIC SERVICE CO.

Protection That Protects

Why risk the things you value or waste time looking for papers that ought to be in one safe place? A deposit box at the Barnett National costs around 1c a day.

Not only does it afford you safety, but it adds considerably to your peace of mind. Valuable papers securities, jewelry, and keepsakes deserve this protection.

Why not avail yourself of it now?

The Barnett National Bank of Avon Park

(Affiliated with The Barnett National Bank of Jacksonville)
(The Oldest National Bank in Florida)
(Organized 1877)
MEMBER F. D. I. C.

Avon Park, Florida