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Legislature Ends Tonight

Appropriations and Security Bills Held Up To The Last Minute

Tallahassee, June 2.— (FNS) — The legislature was embroiled in various conflicts over appropriations, revenue and social security as it passed the last week-end before the sine die adjournment of its regular 60-day session.

Difficulties over the appropriations bill were expected to be met during the week. The house and senate are scheduled to adjourn at midnight Friday night at the latest, and legislative leaders hastened with all possible speed as the last week started to insure the final passage of the biennial appropriations bill before adjournment time.

Likewise leaders scurried for a fiscal program that would bring in approximately $5,000,000 added revenue soon as necessary if the state is to pay its increased appropriations during the next two years.

The house and senate conference committees were in agreement at the week-end on the biennial appropriations bill, but the main bodies of the legislature postponed until Monday their study of the measure, with indications of a general tie-up unless adjustments were speedily reached.

As the bill came out of the conference committees, it was $800,000 a year lower than the measure passed by the house, $100,000 higher than the senate measure, and $400,000 higher than the 1935 appropriation. It called for expenditure for each of the next two years of approximately $6,900,000.

This figure did not include the $3,500,000 seen as necessary for old age pensions, nor did it include $1,432,000 by the house for the amount necessary to make proper building improvements at various state institutions.

The senate had not acted on the building program bill as the last week started.

Neither body had taken any definite steps toward supplying money for old age pensions, care for dependent children or the blind.

Principal accomplishments of the week was the hurried adoption by both houses of a new state unemployment insurance bill, scheduled to meet the objections of Governor Cone to a bill he vetoed a week before.

The measure was introduced and passed in the senate Monday, and was approved by an unanimous 83 to 0 vote in the house, without amendment, in a Saturday afternoon session.

It makes the state eligible to receive back 90 percent of the money paid into the federal government for unemployment insurance, without the imposition of additional fees on employers or employees.

The bill calling for 50 percent increased tax on liquor was past one of its legislative milestones, having been adopted by the senate, but as the last week started it was still before a house committee.

Also before the senate for early action was a bill to increase taxes on horse racing pari-mutuel pools two percent and on dog track pools one percent, the revenue to go to state purposes instead of being divided, as other racing revenue is, between the counties.

Governor Cone recommended the racing tax increase as one means of getting sufficient revenue to operate the state for the next two years.

The house had passed a general salary bill, giving substantial pay increases to the governor, justices of the supreme court and the cabinet, and another setting the salary of circuit judges at $6,500 a year. The measure was awaiting action, along with the building improvement bill, in the senate.

The house passed a bill to give back to counties in cash the gasoline tax money that previously had been paid into the state board of administration for retirement of their bonds, but the transfer of the money directly to counties hinged upon their having all of their road and bridge bonds paid up.

Leading counties of this type this year is Dade county, which will receive approximately $500,000 a year.

Other counties whose bonds have already been paid out or who will be paid out in the coming year are Baker, Dixie, Franklin, Gadsden, Hamilton, Holmes, Santa Rosa, Wakulla, Calhoun, Gulf, Jackson, Liberty and Washington.

Additional bills to tax chain and individualy owned stores were introduced in the senate and house, their schedules running from $25 for one store to $800 for a store in chains of 16 or more, to $10 for one store up to $900 for each store having 105 or more stores in the state.

The house barred introduction of general bills after Tuesday, and imposed a 5-minute cloture rule for debate on the floor. That gave each speaker that length of time for debate on any measure, and no more.

Several legislators already had given notice that there would be no "clock-stopping" this session of the legislature, and that no bills will be passed, nor any other business allowed, after the constitutional 60 days of the legislature have expired.

COL. BAILEY WAS COMMENCEMENT SPEAKER HERE

Compares Driving Automobile To Managing One's Own Life

County Superintendent F. N. K. Bailey made a special trip from Tallahassee to deliver the commencement sermon Sunday night to the graduating class at the high school. He has been in the state capitol for the past several weeks acting as the mouthpiece of the public schools of the state and hoped to get the schools on a stable basis, he said. The code committee had reported and most of the laws suggested had been passed and signed, he advised his hearers.

Col. Bailey took his text from the 22nd. chapter of Proverbs and enlarged on this with the observation that the youth of today are the citizens of tomorrow, the citizens of today were the youth of yesterday and the rapid growth of the United States as a nation is due to the character of our forefathers.

The rapid growth of this country is due to it being built on Christianity and the early schools were taught by ministers of the Gospel, Col. Bailey said, as the parents were afraid to trust their children to ordinary men and women. The early universities were founded by religious denominations and the present day schools should have the Christian feeling present. We are getting too far away from God, he said and to succeed, we must have God in our everyday life.

Home is the grandest of all institutions, the right kind of home of which there are not enough in the country today. Speaking directly to the parents present, he said the youth of today are what you and I have made them and do not blame youth if they are not perfect. They are what the fathers and mothers have made them. A good mother is the best friend in the world, but they should have God instead of so many social affairs.

Speaking to the seniors, he said, follow Jesus Christ and help your fellowmen, put something worthwhile into the world. Driving an automobile might be compared to managing one's own life. He divided this into eight classifications:

1. The power of decision. Learn to make up your minds and know what you want to do.

2. Develop the power of concentration. Keep your mind on the road and work day and night to reach your goal.

3. Have respect for the rights of others. You cannot be selfish. The world owes you nothing but you do owe the world something.

4. The care of the machine, that is the body. Care must be taken of the body, the brain, the heart and the soul if only for selfish reasons in order to make a success.

5. A knowledge of when to change gears. There is a time to talk and a time when not to, a time for pleasure and a time for work and a time for sleep. Direct your thoughts in the right way, he urged.

6. Watching the road. Do this even if you are a careful driver and don't just follow the crowd unless they are right. Take the right road in order to have happiness.

7. Don't take chances. Know where you are going and go there.

8. Be careful of the passengers you take in your car. Be careful of your friends and only join those going in the right direction.

Col. Bailey closed his address with this poem:

Today is life's foundation stone
It is life's sinew, blood and bone.
It is our teacher, 'Tis our school
It is material, time and tool.
From it we make our smiles, our frowns,
Our future crosses, or our crowns.
Let trifles laugh as trifles may
We build tomorrow on today.

The program of the evening opened with the processional, "March of the Priests," from Athalia, played by Jane Hartt at the piano as the members of the senior class entered in their caps and gowns. The invocation was asked by Rev. A. C. Elliott of the Congregational church. The boys chorus, led by Prof. E. L. Roberts, sang "Angry Words," and Fr. R. I. Brown of the Church of the Redeemer read a chapter from "Proverbs." Rev. J. B. Reid of the Methodist church offered prayer and the Girls Glee Club sang the anthem, "The Heavens Are Telling."

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Peterson Predicts End of Ship Canal

Washington, D. C., June 1.—(FNS)—Terming approval of the Florida cross-state canal by the house rivers and harbors committee "unimportant" because six members who voted for majority reports reserved the right to oppose the canal in the house, Representative J. Hardin Peterson said the project would end with that report.

Representative R. A. Green scoffed at the assertion of opponents of the project and claimed for it a growing support in the house and insisted that there would be no doubt of its passage when the matter comes up for consideration.

THE SPORTSMEN AND THE DEER

Game Commission Has Power To Declare Open Season In Game Preserve

Whether local sportsmen or only members of the Live Stock Sanitary Board will be allowed to kill the deer in the game reserve in this county, rests with the Commission of Game and Fresh Water Fish, according to a letter written to Representative Dr. A. T. Elde by State Veterinarian J. V. Knapp, secretary of the State Live Stock Sanitary Board.

The recent legislature passed a law allowing the board to kill the deer to eradicate the cattle fever tick in the section laying north of Lake Placid and east of the Coast Line railway in Highlands and Glades county. The territory was opened up to hunters during the last hunting season and over 30 deer were killed in the reserve.

The letter from Secretary Knapp dated June 1, says in part:

"Reference is made to our conversation last night relative to House Bill No. 1601 relating to the removal of wild deer from certain portions of Highlands county to enable the State Live Stock Sanitary Board to complete tick eradication and in this connection you are advised that section six of this bill provides that the State Live Stock Sanitary Board shall notify the Commission of Game and Fresh Water Fish in writing of our intention to kill deer and thereupon the said commission of Game and Fresh Water Fish shall have the right, in its discretion, to declare an open season for the hunting of deer in such quarantined areas.

"I wish to assure you that the State Live Stock Sanitary Board will be pleased to carry out the provisions of this act, which, in itself, provides for the hunting of deer by the citizens of the State."

It is generally understood here that the Live Stock Sanitary Board will replace all deer killed and reported to them.

Local sportsmen have fought bitterly the opening of the reserve, which has been well protected for several years, and they maintain that if the deer are to be slaughtered that the sportsmen should be given the opportunity to hunt in the reserve with the paid hunters of the Live Stock Sanitary Board.

Legislature Will Not Investigate Sholtz's Actions

Tallahassee, June 2.— (FNS) — The house resolutions committee late Saturday killed, 10 to 2, the senate's demand for an investigation into published charges of Ollie Gore, former race track contact man, that Governor Sholtz and members of his administration had been guilty of graft and boodlery in selling racing dates in Florida.

The house committee members declared individually their belief the charges should be investigated by a grand jury, but voted against financing the investigation to the extent of $5,000 because they said the legislature does not have time in the last week of its session to go into the matter.

Both former Governor Sholtz and Gore were villified in the committee meeting.

Covingtons On Trip.

Mayor M. E. Covington left Thursday for Orlando where he will meet Mrs. Covington and son from there to Gainesville to meet their son, Marcus, a student at the University of Florida. Marcus plans to attend the R. O. T. C. camp at Ft. Benning, Ga. as a step towards his ambition to become a member of the U. S. Air Corps. On Saturday the Covingtons will go to Tampa with their other son, Peyton, who has obtained a position on the "S. S. Cuba" for the summer months.

Sportsmen Condemn Proposed Slaughter Of Deer In State

Severe condemnation of the proposed law to kill deer said to be tick infested was expressed at the meeting of the Avon Park Conservation Council Friday night at the Legion Home. Little sense could be seen in killing deer in one section of the state and not in others as the deer would migrate from one place to another. Collier and other counties would be exempt, it was stated, but Highlands and others would be included in the murder scheme.

Following a lengthy and caustic discussion, it was resolved to request Rep. Dr. A. T. Elde to do all in his power to kill the bill. If the bill does pass, Gov. Fred P. Cone will be asked to veto it.

The statement was made that the reason the cattlemen wish to have the deer killed off is to keep the hunters from going into the woods. With no deer, there would be no incentive for the hunters to go out. The proposal is nothing but a racket, it was said.

The presence of tick on deer has never been proved, it was also stated.

Sandwiches and other refreshments were served before the meeting, which adjourned for the council to meet again on Friday, June 25, at the same place.

FAIR COMPETITION ACT IS FINALLY ADOPTED

Prohibits Wholesalers From Discriminating In Prices Through Retailers

Tallahassee, June 2. — (FNS) — The Florida legislature has heeded the request of merchants of the state for the passage of a "fair trades and practices act," and sent to the governor for signature the bill calculated to prevent price cutting in the sale of merchandise.

Introduced by Senators Tillman and Touchton as Senate Bill No. 1, it was nevertheless last week-end, one week before sine die adjournment of the legislature, that final legislative action was taken in a "pet bill" night in the house.

The measure requires wholesalers to avoid discrimination in prices through retailers, and requires contracts between the two to prevent selling of merchandise at lower than standard prices.

Rep. H. E. Overstreet of Miami, who sponsored the bill in the house, explained that it was the first bill affecting merchants which had appeared on the floor of the house "that satisfied both the chain stores and the independents."

A short time earlier, the senate killed, by a close 18 to 16 vote, the Florida Recovery Act, which would have abolished chain store ownership in the state.

The measure has been one of the most controversial before the 1937 session, and was plastered with amendments before it was passed in the house and sent to the senate.

The senate also killed the Tillman-Touchton "lost leader" bill, which would have prevented merchants from selling goods at less than 6 percent above the price they pay to wholesalers.

Bette Mackay Wins Three Journalistic Awards This Year

Elizabeth Mackay, junior at Avon Park high school, has been awarded three national honors in journalism this year.

Bette won honorable mention in the Quill and Scroll news judgment contest; Quill and Scroll sports story; and on her interview with the language instructors which was entered in National Scholastic Press association contest.

Bette's feature stories have been a welcome feature of the Red and White and her work has been outstanding in journalism this year.

Leaves For Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Hauptmann left today for Gainesville where they will meet their son, Dr. O. H. Hauptmann, and wife and Mrs. Blanche Rateliff. The party will then drive to New York where Mrs. Hauptmann, Dr. and Mrs. O. H. Hauptmann and Mrs. Rateliff will embark on the "S. S. Manhattan" for Europe where they will spend three months. Mr. Hauptmann expects to return to Avon Park in about two weeks.

Happiness can be built only on virtue, and must of necessity have truth for its foundation.

—Coleridge.

MCNICHOLAS IS MEMORIAL DAY SPEAKER HERE

American Legion Sponsors Very Impressive Exercises Monday Afternoon

Col. T. A. McNicholas was the speaker at the Memorial Day exercises held here Monday afternoon under the auspices of Highlands Post, 69, American Legion and assisted by Richmond P. Hobson Camp, U. S. W. V. Following the assembling of the school children at the band stand on the Mall, the band played two selections under the direction of Prof. E. L. Roberts. Post Commander Will Bennett introduced Rev. J. B. Reid who asked the invocation and then introduced Col. McNicholas.

At the conclusion of Col. McNichols speech the parade formed and marched to Lake Verona for brief services honoring the sailor dead. The parade was headed by the colors, the color guard and firing squad being provided by Hq. Btry. 56th. F. A. Brig., F. N. G. Then came two veterans of the Civil War Between the States. The Confederate veteran was E. J. Hilliard of Frostproof and the Federal veteran was H. A. Strauble of this city, riding together in a car decorated with approprite colors.

Members of Highlands Post and Richmond P. Hobson Camp and auxiliary followed and then came the Boy Scouts and the school children.

At Donaldson Park on Lake Verona there was a selection by the band and Fr. R. I. Brown offered prayer. A salute was fired and a wreath dropped from a plane piloted by J. L. Wells. Taps by Calvin Bryant concluded this ceremony.

Brief services were held at the Armory dedicating a tree to the memory of the late Col. Charles Head, who at the time of his death last year, was state department commander of the U. S. W. V. Past Camp Commander W. Hauptmann spoke and Junior Vice Commander Sterling Phillips and Camp Commander R. M. Coffey dedicated the tree. Unaccompanied, Mrs. Ted J. Ward sang "Trees," by Joyce Kilmer.

Col. Head was a patriot who carried his ideas into his daily life, Mr. Hauptmann said. He reviewed his military career, mentioning his participation in the Phillipine insurrection and the Chinese relief expedition. Col. Head held every office it was in the power of the United Spanish War Veterans to bestow and two years ago started a campaign to place in every school in the county the U. S. W. V. ideals of patriotism.

The tree which was dodicated, is a kool reutaria bysinatti, commonly known as the golden rain tree. A bronze memorial tablet reads:

Dedicated
To
Charles Raymond Head
Department Commander
of Florida, U. S. W. V.
June, 1936 to July 12, 1936
May 30, 1937

The parade then reformed at Bougainvillea Cemetery where the final program was held. Post Chaplain W. M. Hetherington offered prayer and then came the roll call of the dead. Children decorated the graves of the veterans and the firing squad fired a salute. Taps was sounded as the Boy Scouts lowered the colors. Rev. A. C. Elliott pronounced the benediction.

In his speech, Col. McNicholas said:

It is fitting and proper that on this consecrated day we should pause from our labors and avocations to do honor and reverence to the memory of those for whom

The muffled drum's sad roll has beat,
The soldier's last tatoo . . .
Whose silent tents are spread,
where glory guards, with solemn round,
The bivouac of our dead.
And also to those living to whom God
Gave a priceless dower
To have lived and had a part
In Freedom's ever-growing hour.

It is for us, the living, to hold high the torch they threw from failing hands that they should not have died in vain; that we maintain the principles for which they fought and died that you and I may enjoy the heritage of citizens of the greatest nation on earth, and convey unto our children the legacy which has been ours, the sovereignty of a free and independent people.

We may take full and just pride

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Grady Burton To Be Rotary Speaker

L. Grady Burton of Wauchula, states attorney for this judicial circuit, will be the speaker at the Rotary Club meeting at the Jacaranda Hotel next Wednesday noon, it was announced this morning.

The Avon Park and Sebring clubs met jointly Thursday afternoon for an inter-city meeting and picnic. There were games, sports and other forms of entertainment and plenty of good eats. About 100 Rotarians, Rotary-Anns and members of the families gathered at 4 o'clock and spent a very happy time together.

CITY COUNCIL MET TUESDAY EVENING

Allows Homestead Exemption And O. K.'s Payment of Electrical Bills

At the regular meeting of the city council Tuesday evening City Attorney S. C. Pardee presented a request from M. D. Smith asking he be allowed homestead exemption on his home on lot 5, block 12, section 21 for the years 1935 and 1936 and on which he had previously failed to file application. In approving his request, council voted to authorize the clerk and collector to allow such exemption in any case where proof of homestead rights are filed at the time tax payment is offered. The city attorney was authorized to accept payment of Mr. Smith's taxes without interest or fees.

It was voted to pay the expenses of W. E. Willis to Camp Roosevelt for a short course in road repair work on June 13—17th inclusive. Council likewise approved the payment of $9.00 to cover gas and oil expense of S. J. Pendleton on a recent trip to Tallahasee in the interest of the Avon Park location for the proposed branch of the state hospital. Council considered the work of Mr. Pendleton in this respect was well worth while.

Council approved the payment to the Florida Public Service Co. of the following items: $2,598.92 in full for light and water through May, 1937 billings; $38.58 for valves furnished city pumping station; $2,362.50 on time warrant due the company; and $129.50 in full for interest payable on time warrant to November 29, 1936. The balance of the old account was thus reduced to $7,401.19.

The following sales of property were authorized:

Lots 9 and 12, block 48, section 22 to C. E. Lanier and C. E. Crabtree for $250.00 cash.

Lots 1 and 2, block 9, section 22 to Ola L. Head for $200.00 cash.

A petition from the Business and Professional Woman's Club protesting the use of Donaldson Park as a site for a trailer camp was read and ordered filed, no action being taken at this time.

The city clerk was instructed to write the chamber of commerce requesting a statement of the money spent on the tourist club house to date and to request their cooperation with the city council in the completion of the building.

Senator Pepper Is Put On Important Senate Committee

Washington, D. C., June 2.—(FNS)—The appointment of Senator Claude Pepper to a place on the important Foreign Relations Committee should be gratifying news indeed to every Floridian, and it should add considerable weight to his pleas for protection of Florida's sugar and trucking industries from undue competition with foreign markets.

The signal honor was conferred upon Senator Pepper when the Senate adopted a resolution assigning the junior Florida senator to a place on this important committee held by the late Senator Bachman of Tennessee, on motion of Senator Robinson, majority floor leader.

The Foreign Relations Committee is one of first rank in the senate and its memberships includes virtually every outstanding member of that body. Among them are Chairman Key Pittman, Senators William E. Borah, Joe Robinson, Pat Harrison, Hiram W. Johnson, Arthur Vandenberg, J. Ham Lewis and Robert Wagner.

In order to accept this important appointment, Pepper resigned his post on the Military Affairs committee. Other committee posts Pepper holds are on those of Commerce, Education, Labor, Interoceanic Canals and Printing.

THIRTY SENIORS GRADUATED HERE TUESDAY NIGHT

Dean De Melt Speaker; Awards For School And Other Activities

Thirty Avon Park high school seniors, 14 boys and 16 girls, received their diplomas Tuesday night before a large number of their parents and friends. Seated in a semi-circle on the flower decked platform of the high school auditorium, together with members of the faculty and distinguished guests, they made an impressive picture. The presentation was made by T. V. Conway of Sebring, chairman of the county board of public instruction.

The address of the evening was made by Dean De Melt of Southern College, Lakeland, he taking the place of M. W. Carruthers, state director of education. His subject was "The Thousandth Man."

Walter Betts, on behalf of the Boy Scout Council, presented Charles Sherman with the Eagle Scout badge. Mr. Betts mentioned the work of the Boy Scouts and what the organization stands for.

Robert Guy McGibboney was the recipient of the science medal, given by the Bausch and Lomb Co. The presentation was made by Dr. Stanley N. Reeves who said this was one of few given in the state. The recipient had to be outstanding in his work and take three out of four sciences.

The Bailey medals were presented by Dr. Reeves. He said the present graduating class entered the first grade the same year as the donor, Col. F. N. K. Bailey assumed his duties as county superintendent. They were awarded to Martha Mae Harris as being considered the girl most thoughtful of others in the senior class and to Cecil Clements as being considered the most courteous and the purest boy.

Awards made by the student government and council to outstanding students in academic and school activities were announced by Dr. Reeves as going to seven seniors and two juniors. They are, seniors: Cecil Clements, Dorothy DeShong, John Vilkaitis, Lauretta Reed, Lloyd Gribble, Harold McClelland and Robert Guy McGibboney; juniors: Jane Hartt and Charles Sherman.

Dean De Melt told the graduates to be the thousandth man or woman. Be one in a thousand, he said. There are many opportunities but only on in a thousand seem able to grasp them. Take advantge of all opportunities, he said.

He named a number of outstanding men and women. He cited Jane Adams who through sympathy, good will and determination had founded the Hull House movement in Chicago and Dr. Steinmetz who through his knowledge of electricity and vision of the future became general manager of the General Electric Co., naming his own salary. Glenn Cunningham whose parents were told he would never walk again, but who through courage and determination became a great track star. Henry W. Grady noted for his broad and liberal views, his eloquence and fine education. Alice Freeman Palmer, founder of Wellesley College, the first female seminary in the United States at a time when it was thought a mistake to educate girls. Robert E. Lee, a distinguished soldier with a fine education and noble character who had studied the business of war, one of whose ancestors had led an army in the Crusades and another served with the Romans against the early English. Lee was a man in a thousand. John J. Pershing, well educated and with a balanced mind, who also studied the art of making war.

Millions were out of work during the depression, he said, the majority of whom had not devoted their time and money to learn. Prepare yourselves with a mind furnished with useful information, judgment and wisdom and be the thousandth man or the thousandth woman, he concluded.

Members of the graduating class are:

Honor Students.

John Vilkaitis, Lauretta Reed, Robert Guy McGiboney, Nell Willeford, Cecil Clements, Dorothy DeShong.

Class Roll.

William Bennett, Cecil Clements, Chester Gibbons, Lloyd Gribble, J. C. Halsema, Corbett Howell, Vernon Lanier, Harold McClelland, Morris McCord, Robert

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Washington Digest

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

Washington.—I have frequently mentioned in these columns the problems that have confronted and continue to confront the commerce and industry of the United States. However one may regard the ethics of the business interests of the nation, I think everyone must admit that business has its problems that are just as serious as the job of earning a living is to you or me. This has been especially true during the period of the depression and it is equally true at this stage of economic recovery.

Business Problems

Business, moreover, is affected to a greater extent than you or me by any governmental policy that is pursued or any legislation that is enacted by congress or by state legislative bodies. In consequence, it seems to be a fair statement to say that business lives by the will and the whim of the elected representatives whether those representatives be local, state or national.

Those observations should demonstrate fully the importance of one piece of legislation now pending in congress. I refer to the so called permanent sugar bill. Seldom in history, I believe, has a single unit of industry found itself in a position where it is so utterly dependent upon federal policy for its existence as is the case now with those eighteen or twenty plants that refine about seventy-five per cent of all the sugar we use on our tables and otherwise in this nation.

The situation, succinctly, is that President Roosevelt has recommended to congress that it adopt legislation of a permanent character "to protect the interest of each group concerned," and assure meanwhile that the interest of the consumer shall have due consideration. Pursuant to the President's proposal of March 1, last, the house committee on agriculture is working out a piece of legislation which seeks to reconcile the differences of all the various interests and make thereby a permanent policy which this country may follow as regards sugar.

It must be remembered that the United States imports something like seventy-eight per cent of all the sugar it consumes. The other twenty-two per cent is produced by our sugar beet and sugar cane farmers—a consequential industry worthy of protection from its government but still quite unable to satisfy demands for the commodity. Some of the sugar we import comes from Puerto Rico; some comes from Hawaii; some from the Philippines, but the bulk comes from Cuba.

Since Puerto Rico and Hawaii are insular territories of our nation, they must receive consideration as an integral part of our nation. The Philippines are no longer a possession and yet there is something of a fatherly interest, or should be, on our part. With reference to Cuba, the United States long has attempted to help the islands economically and politically in order to insure the independence which our nation helped them to establish.

* * *

So it is seen that we have in the sugar problem questions involving (1) a home industry; (2) an industry in an insular possession; (3) an industry in a nation newly born and which we are trying to lead into a position of complete independence and solvency, and (4) the maintenance of our chief source of sugar supply in a nation for which our government yet feels somewhat responsible.

There's Sugar

That summary indicates the complexity of the general problem to be dealt with in the current legislation but the picture omits a most important unit in the industry. I refer again to those plants who must refine the sugar and must make it ready for home use or other consumption.

To make the picture complete, it ought to be recalled that for several years we have had a temporary law which fixed the amount of sugar that could be imported. It was managed through what is called a quota system; that is, the law provided authority for the secretary of agriculture to say how much sugar could come in from each of the regions that I have described. This had the effect of stabilizing sugar prices and guaranteeing to the cane and beet growers of the United States a dependable market. But it had another effect which was shown by the operation of the law, an effect not so painfully evident when the law was enacted. This effect was to encourage the refining of sugar in the areas outside of the United States where the bulk of it was grown. In consequence of that, our own sugar refiners began to suffer and they continued to suffer because refiners operating in Cuba or Hawaii, to mention two examples, were able to employ labor that cost about one-fourth as much as the standard of wages paid in this country. The natural result was that our own workers were thrown out of jobs and the refining industry was operating at barely two-thirds of its capacity.

To show by figures what has happened: Imports of sugar, ready for table use came from Cuba to the amount of about one thousand tons in 1923. In 1933, more than five hundred thousand tons of refined sugar was imported. It has grown some since and for every ton imported, naturally the refining plants of this country have had their volume reduced.

* * *

The President wants legislation that is fair to all interests but it seems that some of those interests are desirous of using cheap foreign labor in preference to American labor and they are fighting the President's bill. It is too early to forecast what is going to happen but there is every evidence that American owned sugar companies in some of these foreign areas are doing their utmost to kill the legislation which would substantially reduce the importations of this refined sugar.

Fair to All Interests

Now there is a question of foreign policy that is involved and that part of the situation in congress concerns the State department. The home industry, of course, concerns the Department of Agriculture but there is the Department of the Interior also to be considered because of the insular territories over which it has supervision. On the surface, it is made to appear that the secretaries of these three executive departments are at loggerheads over what shall be done and as far as I can see none of the three is paying much attention to protection of the refining people who have been caught between the upper and nether millstones. My conversations with members of the house committee who have studied the problem backward and forward convinces me that congress had better for once do its own reasoning and pay less attention to the three cabinet members, each of whom is seeking to push forward the interests of his own department.

The whole situation can be summed up in one statement; If congress wants to preserve the sugar refining industry in this country (an industry that is more than two hundred years old) it can do so by providing a low limitation on the amount of refined sugar that can be imported and it can protect the cane and beet growers of the United States by establishing a quota of imports of both raw and refined sugar small enough to permit the home market to absorb the complete output of the American cane and beet growers.

I reach that conclusion because I am an American who believes in a self-sufficiency of American industry as far as it is possible to go. I take the position further because no other leading country in the world fails to protect its home industry in the handling of sugar.

* * *

Nearly everyone has realized lately that prices are climbing at an alarming rate. This has gone on over a period of about two years and there is nothing on the horizon to indicate that the top has been reached or that prices are becoming stabilized. You and I feel it, of course, directly in what we pay for the things we buy—shoes or clothing, food, furniture, and essentials for the household.

Prices Climbing

The situation is a bit disturbing for several reasons. For one thing, if prices continue to skyrocket, sooner or later we are going to be confronted with another condition like that of 1929 and no one can doubt that if prices get too high, a tailspin will follow. If there is another tailspin like that of 1929, I am afraid that this nation as such is likely to go to pieces.

Numerous factors are at work to cause the price increases. New Deal policies were formulated, first of all, with the idea of raising prices to bring us out of the depression. President Roosevelt contended it had to be that way.

His program to force prices higher has been eminently successful. In fact, it has been too successful and in that lies one of the grave dangers. Effective means of control are lacking and there is every possibility that the upward movement may reach the stage where it will fall of its own weight.

Another cause of the price inflation has been the labor movement. Throughout the nation, organized labor has been demanding higher and higher wages. I think there can be no doubt but that labor is entitled to higher wages than obtained during the depression. But in many cases, according to government records, the demands of organized labor have been so great as to constitute a burden on industry which it cannot carry.

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Guitar-Strumming Cards Practice Up on Victory Theme

MORNING among the Mudcats: "I wonder," said the reporter, "If any of the Cards are up. I—"

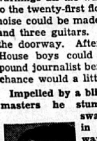
"You wonder!" There was infinite scorn mingled with baffled rage in the hotel clerk's voice. "Ask some of those guys there. Ask—"

There was a pause while the clerk sought to soothe another sleepy-eyed gentleman who had come down the stairs, tooth brush in one hand, suit case in the other.

The reporter glanced at the horde of other similarly attired and irate gentlemen galloping through the lobby. Now and then one of them would collapse exhausted on a lounge. A moment later tired eyes would close in grateful slumber. The reporter wished he had been built in the Richard Harding Davis mold so that he could get a line on such unseemly doings in the lobby of a great hostelry at the unearthly hour of 9 a. m.

"Okay." The clerk's voice had lapsed into that sad, sweet resignation which comes to men who have encountered the worst and have resolved no longer to combat it. "Go on up. Where? Just get on the elevator and use your own judgment. That'll be them."

The reporter did and it was. But even then he was surprised. It scarcely seemed, even judging from the increasing tempo of the advance warnings all the way from the first to the twenty-first floor, that all that noise could be made by a mandolin and three guitars. He hesitated in the doorway. After all if the Gas House boys could take on a 250-pound journalist before dinner what chance would a little gee have—



Pepper Martin

Impelled by a blind loyalty to his masters he stumbled in. The swarthy gentleman in cerise pajamas waved one languid hand while continuing to pick energetically at his mandolin with the other paw. The unshaven and hairy chested gentleman made a similar gesture of greeting with a flattish foot. It was not impolite. Even Pepper Martin has difficulty keeping up with the conventions when standing on his head playing a guitar.

Would you mind playing something soothing," asked the reporter. "I—"

Frenchy Bordagaray patted his cerise pajamas. "We'll give you our theme song," he offered. They did.

"We are mud cats, tough as wild cats,
Our ears are made of leather
And they flop in windy weather,
Gosh all hemlocks
We're as tough as pine knots,
We're from Oklahoma, can't you see."

"Nice song," the reporter interrupted by crashing a bureau to the floor after the forty-ninth repetition of the verse. "Got it all over those things Berlin and Gershwin do. Those birds handicap themselves by sticking to a special tune."

"Well," remarked the reporter after a while. "It looks like you've lost a good guitar."

"Tut, don't mention it," said M'sieu Bordagaray. "We can get plenty more of them. There's a music store that feeds 'em. This Bob Welland he's up there now getting a left-handed guitar. That'll get us some place. What I say is there's not a club in the league that couldn't use a good southpaw and—"

The phone rang. Pitcher Bill McGee practiced playing the mandolin with one hand while picking up the receiver with the other. "Zut," he screamed. "Canaille. Bourgeoise." He slammed down the receiver and began playing the mandolin with both hands so as to catch up with the others.

"Probably the hotel complaining again," said the ever polite M'sieu Bordagaray. "Those travelling salesmen haven't any appreciation of art. They always want to sleep and—"

A hand and then a head reappeared on the window ledge. "Wasn't Frisch at all," announced Pepper Martin.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE: YOUNG Lee Handley's hitting and fielding undoubtedly have helped Pittsburgh's Pirates this season, but his most important contribution seems to have been neglected by the public commentators. I refer to his fine clear voice, which he is not afraid to raise in whoops of encouragement and protest. Before he injected some elan into the outfit, Pittsburgh pitchers used to have to look around every few seconds to make sure they had a team on the field with them.

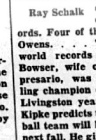
Just to prove that there is a common denominator for all of us, Glenn Cunningham, who holds the indoor and outdoor records for the mile, looks like a knock-kneed stenographer when running for a subway train in New York. Sometimes he doesn't even make it and gets sore like the rest of us, too. For instance there was that day recently when a Grand Central guard accomplished that which Gene Venzke has been trying to do for years with scant success—closing a door in front of Glenn's flushed face.

When Van Mungo staged his one-man two-day rebellion last summer a Dodger director explained to me why the pitcher just had to quit on his teammates. It was "because Van is a fast ball pitcher and that Stengel makes him keep trying to throw curves when he's never had to throw curves before." Now National League players are explaining why Mungo is having such rare success this season. It is "because Van, who used to be nothing but a fast ball thrower, now has a swell and well controlled curve to fool you with,"...Frank Keogh, international riding star, now is a patrol judge on metropolitan courses . . . Rigan McKinney will not ride in any steeplechases this year. He is on a world tour. Like Pete Bostwick, also on the sidelines, McKinney is said to have received retirement orders from the missus.

Walter E. O'Hara, who frankly styles himself as a promoter and not as a sportsman, pays all hospital bills for jockeys injured at his Narragansett park. There's no insurance gag either, the money coming right out of his own jeans. . . . The real name of Tony Malinosky, redbrush infielder of the Dodgers, is Malununus. . . . Tony, a Lithuanian, changed the name, explaining that he had taken Malinosky for short and did not notice until some time later that both names have nine letters. . . . Art Lasky, former heavyweight title contender, is trying to get a job as a referee in California. . . . Gilly Brack, hitting sensation of the National league, who several days this spring led the league in batting, works in a Louisville bat factory in the off season. When signed by the Dodgers he threw away the bats with which he batted .229 in the American association and designed twelve new models especially adapted for hitting major league pitching.

Ray Schalk Picks Best Athletes of Diamond

Ray Schalk, famous White Sox catcher of other days, says that Everett Scott, old Yankee shortstop, is the best bowler to come out of baseball; Carl Hubbell is a better pitcher than Dizzy Dean; Ty Cobb was the greatest player of all time, and Joe Jackson was the best natural hitter . . . Ohio State athletes hold seven of the 15 Big Ten outdoor track records. Four of them belong to Jesse Owens. . . . They also stand as world records . . . Mrs. Paul Bowser, wife of the wrestling impresario, was the woman wrestling champion of the world as Cora Livingston years ago. . . . Harry Kipke predicts that Minnesota's football team will be in a class by itself next fall. He gives his own Michigan eleven as good a chance as any other to finish second in the Big Ten . . . The billiard cue was invented by Capt. Mingaud, one of Napoleon's officers, while locked up in a Paris jail.



Ray Schalk

Ten years ago seven specialists told Freddie Steele, middleweight boxing champion, he would have to quit the ring because of a kidney ailment. . . . Because the sun was bad in Shibe park during the first game of a double-header Jim Dykes once tried to use outfielder's sun glasses while playing third base for the Athletics. . . . He tossed them away after losing a couple of pop fouls. . . . Soccer is the major sport in Shanghai. . . . The Shanghai Football association is affiliated with the Football Association of England. . . . All players in China are registered with the British group . . . Johnny Baldwin, captain of Notre Dame's 1933 basketball team, is working for the American airlines. . . . Earl Brucker, the Athletics' slugging rookie, and Pid Purdy, the old Cincinnati outfielder, were the same age when they broke into baseball together . . . Now Purdy is thirty-four and Brucker thirty-two, according to the Athletics' roster.

Wally Pipp, Lou Gehrig's predecessor at first base for the Yankees, is deaf in one ear as a result of having been beaned in batting practice by Charles Caldwell, rookie pitcher fresh from the Princeton campus . . . Earle Mack wishes his illustrious father would receive fewer invitations to be honored guest at banquets and parties when the Athletics are on the road.

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Poor Lo's Revival.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF. —Despite the blessings of civilization which we have bestowed upon them, including diseases, whisky, soda pop, and $2 overalls, the American Indians are increasing.

This should give our red brothers cause for worry. Suppose they got so numerous that we gave this country back to them?



Irvin S. Cobb

Already we are indebted to these original inhabitants for quinine, cocaine, cotton, chocolate, tobacco, corn, beans, squashes, pumpkins, grapefruit, huckleberries and hundreds of other remedial drugs or foodstuffs. Moreover, an eminent authority says the curative methods of the old medicine man had values which in many cases excelled that the white man has produced and suggests our scientists might well adopt certain aspects of the aborigine's plan.

What if we did that very thing and then, by the way of exchange, invited the tribesmen to take over such trifling problems as an unbalanced budget, our European debts, sit-down strikes and the younger generation?

* * *

Cleaning Up the Stage.

HAVING lost their licenses, fourteen burlesque houses in New York won't ever get them back if the officials keep their word about it.

With this example to go by, authorities might next try the idea of cleaning up the legitimate stage there — the spawning - place and breeding ground of shows in which filthy lines and filthier scenes are freely offered to pay-eyed audiences recruited from what we call our best families. Poisoning the moral atmosphere of the theater appears to be the favorite sport of a new school of dramatists who, when they were little boys, had their mouths washed out with soap for using dirty words, yet never got over the habit.

* * *

The Fate of Beauty Queens.

JUST as the weather gets warm so the contestants won't catch anything worse than sunburn, that outbreak of annual monotony known as the beauty contest will stir the populace to heights of the utmost indifference. There will be no dress rehearsals beforehand. With beauty contests, it's the other way around.

And then when Miss Cherokee Stripp or Miss Clear View has been hailed as America's prize package of loveliness, she will, if she runs true to form, put her clothes back on and catch the next train for California with the intention of starring in the movies.

On arrival, she will be pained to note that none of the studio heads is waiting at the station to sign her up; also that practically all the starring jobs are being held by young ladies who, in addition to good looks, have that desirable little thing called personality. And next fall she'll be dealing 'em off the arm in a Hollywood hashery.

* * *

International Slickers.

RUMORS persist that the United States, Great Britain and France are preparing for eventual agreements on monetary stabilization, tariff and trade adjustments, price-fixing of essential commodities—and, believe it or not, brotherly love and a settlement of the defaulted foreign debts owed to us.

Maybe it's significant—or, if you want to be broadminded and charitable about it, merely a coincidence—that every dispatch from European sources on this matter lists the debts last. And, verily I say unto you, that's exactly when and where they will come—last.

I seem to see the big three gathered at the council table for the final session and Le Belle France moving that, everything else having been arranged to the satisfaction of the majority present and the hour being late, the detail of those debts be put over to some future date. John Bull seconds the motion. Motion carried by a vote of 2 to 1, Uncle Sam being feebly recorded in the negative.

* * *

A Sense of Humor.

DAMON RUNYON, who being wise, should know better, reopens the issue of whether many people have a sense of humor. This provokes somebody to inquire what is humor, anyhow?

I stand by this definition: Humor is tragedy standing on its head with its pants torn.

Lots of folks think a sense of humor is predicated on the ability to laugh at other folks, which is wrong. A real sense of humor is based on our ability to laugh at ourselves. You have to say, not as Puck did, "What fools these mortals be," but, "What fools we mortals be."

That's why few women have a true sense of humor. Usually a woman, even a witty woman, takes herself so seriously, she can never regard herself unseriously.

IRVIN S. COBB
©—WNU Service.

Big Game

By STANLEY CORDELL
© Associated Newspapers. WNU Service.

WHEN Bobbie came home from school he found the back door locked. The key was under the mat, however; he found it and went into the kitchen. There was a penciled note on the table.

"Dear Bobbie: Uncle Rufus arrived this noon for a few day's visit. We have driven over to call on Mr. and Mrs. Bradshaw. Do your chores and be a good boy until we get home. Mother."

Bobbie's eyes shone. Uncle Rufus was the idol of all his childish dreams. Not only was he an especially indulgent uncle, but the life he led was one that would stir the imagination of any red-blooded American boy. For Uncle Rufus was a sportsman of the first water.

Bobbie went out to the shed and loaded up his arms with wood for the kitchen stove. He cut kindling for tomorrow morning's fire, placed fresh water in the henyard dishes, poured out grain for the night's feeding. Presently he returned to the kitchen and glanced at the clock. Three-fifteen. Mother and dad and Uncle Rufus wouldn't be home for an hour yet. Perhaps longer. Bobbie projected his mind ahead. Tonight, after supper, they would all sit around the table and listen to Uncle Rufus spin tales of his adventures. Bobbie wouldn't miss it for anything. Uncle Rufus was sure a great guy. Sometime he was going to take Bobbie on one of his trips. He had promised.

Bobbie started for the kitchen door and paused. A thought occurred to him. Usually Uncle Rufus stopped off on his way to or from the hunting or fishing grounds. And because of this reason his luggage most always included a rifle or a fishing rod, things that Bobbie stared at it in awe and wonder.

Thinking of it, Bobbie glanced once more at the clock, turned and quickly entered the front hall and mounted the stairs.

Bobbie's gaze made a tour of the room and suddenly his heart leaped. There standing beside the bureau, was a .22 rifle, almost a duplicate of the specially-made gun Uncle had let him handle last fall. Hesitatingly, Bobbie crossed the room, stood looking down at the piece in reverent silence. And as he stood there a daring thought occurred to him. Why not borrow the gun for a little while?

Bobbie picked up the rifle and tucked it in the crook of his arm, a sensation of pride and importance and well-being passed through him. Almost without thinking he descended the stairs, crossed the kitchen and went out into the back yard. It was easy to feel that the weapon was his, that he was starting out on his daily hunt in order to provide the supper table with fresh meat.

At the bars he stopped in the very act of pulling one of the shafts from its slot. A disturbing thought had crossed his mind—memory of Uncle Rufus' regard for his gun and rods, his meticulous treatment of them, the blaze of anger that glowed in his eye when once he told of someone borrowing a certain big game rifle uninvited.

A scene of guilt, coupled with fear of the consequences of his act, seized Bobbie. He knew he was doing wrong, and he thought how dreadful it would be if Uncle Rufus became angered at him and refused to tell him tales of his hair-raising adventures, or refused to go on ventures, or retracted his offer to sometime take him on one of his trips to the woods. The possibility of being caught was scarcely worth the consequences, and yet—Bobbie had never owned a gun. His folks were poor and they couldn't buy him one. Despite his longing he had never complained or wished out loud for things that he knew would pain his mother because she couldn't give them to him. He could see the hurt in her eyes if it became known he had broken her trust and faith by borrowing Uncle Rufus' rifle.

Bobbie went back through the bars, replaced the shaft and turned toward the house. Well, anyway, he thought, sometimes I'll—The sentence was never finished. He stopped dead still, staring wide-eyed at the automobile that had driven into the yard, staring at Uncle Rufus climbing out from behind the wheel.

Suddenly he felt weak and sick and very much afraid. Uncle Rufus had spotted him and summoned out something he couldn't hear. He saw his kind striding through the yard toward him.

"So you found it, eh? Well, by jinks, I ought to take it back—robbing me of the kick I'd planned to get out of giving it to you myself. Well, how do you like it?"

Bobbie gulped. "What—wha—"

"Come, Come," Uncle Rufus boomed. "You might at least thank a chap. Had that rifle made special just for you. It'll shoot true at 200 yards and knock a crow galley west. You'd better try it and see. Plenty of crows up in the woods where we're going."

Uncle Rufus' voice became a jumble of words "—had to talk to your mother and dad to get 'em to let you off from school a couple of days—four days in all with Saturday and Sunday—maybe we'll get a deer—have to be pretty straight shooter to hit a deer with a .22—Ho! What's this? Crying? Shucks! Big game hunters don't cry."

UNCOMMON AMERICANS

By Elmo Scott Watson

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Earliest Rebel

IN FRONT of the statehouse in Boston stands the statue of a woman, with a Bible in her hand and a child snuggled against her. The inscription on the monument tells you that this woman was a "Courageous Exponent of Civil Liberty and Religious Tolerance." But 300 years ago Massachusetts wasn't calling her by any such complimentary names. In the year 1637 she was "that proud dame, that Athaliah," a "notorious Imposter," a "dayngerous Instrument of the Devell raysed up by Sathan" and a "Breeder of Heresies." For she was Anne Hutchinson, the earliest rebel in this country.

She became a leader of a group of people who fell under the displeasure of the stern Puritans of Massachusetts Bay colony. Because these people held meetings in her house to discuss and criticize the sermons of the Puritan ministers, they finally placed her on trial for heresy, a trial that has been compared to that of Joan of Arc at Rouen.

Under their questioning, she proved herself more than a match for her prosecutors. But just at the moment when it seemed that she had defeated her accusers, she burst forth into a long speech describing God's revelations to her. Thus she convicted herself and her penalty was banishment from the colony.

But Anne Hutchinson was more than the first defender of religious freedom in America. She was our earliest feminist. The meetings held in her house, although primarily for religious discussion, were the forerunners of thousands of meetings since her day, wherever women gather together to improve themselves or the rest of the world. So her house became the "birthplace of the women's clubs of America"

After her banishment from Massachusetts Bay colony she went to that haven of religious freedom, the colony of Rhode Island, founded by Roger Williams. There she lived until 1642 when, left a widow, she took her brood of children (she had borne 15 in the Dutch colony of New York where later she and all of her children were killed. But she had not lived in vain for "civil liberty and religious toleration, the principles for which she suffered exile and death are written into the Constitution of the United States."

The Nation's Jester

HE WAS baptized as Charles Farrar Browne but the whole nation came loved him and laughed with him under the name of Artemus Ward. Born in Maine in 1834, Browne served an apprenticeship in a print shop and then became a journeyman printer. Finally he wandered to Cleveland, Ohio, where he became a local reporter for the Cleveland Plain Dealer and invented the character of "Artemus Ward," supposed to be a traveling showman, writing to the paper to give information and to ask for it. Readers of that paper roared over "Artemus Ward's" bad spelling and humorous descriptions of his adventures and it was not long until Browne got a call from New York to become editor of Vanity Fair, a comic paper.

But this editorship did not last long for the wandering foot of the former journeyman printer soon began to assert itself. He published "Artemus Ward, His Book" which had a phenomenal sale. Then he took to the lecture platform and "Artemus Ward," until now a fictitious character, became a living reality to thousands of readers of his book in all parts of the United States.

One of Ward's devoted readers was President Lincoln and his book played a role in the historic scene at the White House during the Civil war. In September, 1862, Lincoln called a meeting of his cabinet members whom he astonished by reading excerpts from Ward's book. When they failed to join in his laughter, Lincoln threw down the book and said "Gentlemen, why don't you laugh? With the fearful strain that is upon me night and day, if I didn't laugh, I should die and you need the medicine as much as I do."

He then told them the real purpose of the meeting which was to read to them a paper he had prepared and which he proposed to issue when the time was ripe. That paper was the Emancipation Proclamation. When he had finished reading it, Secretary Stanton exclaimed "Mr. President, if reading chapters of Artemus Ward is a prelude to such a deed as this, the book should be filed among the archives of the nation, and the author canonized.

The author was never canonized but before he died in 1867, Artemus Ward had not only become America's favorite jester but he had won fame as a humorist in England such as no other American before him had ever known.

Floyd Gibbons Adventurers' Club Hello Everybody!



"Murder on Soochow Creek"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HERE'S a tale from China, where life is cheap. They'll kill you for your shoes in that desperate, over-crowded, half-starved country. Or they'll kill you for nothing at all. I've seen Chinese killed by the dozen over there for no reason, as far as I could see, but just for the sake of killing. In no country in the world, except possibly revolutionary Spain, is death spread with such a careless hand.

Yes, life is cheap over there in China. Many a man has been killed for something that wasn't worth a Chinese dollar. But our Distinguished Adventurer of the day—Milton Weaver of New York City—saw the time once when his life wasn't worth two cents.

That was in February, 1932. Milt Weaver was in the United States Marine corps then, and the Marines were stationed in Shanghai protecting our nationals and the International Settlement during the fighting that went on between the Chinese and the Japanese.

Along the Shores of Soochow Creek.

Says Milt: "You probably remember the little dug-out we Marines built and all the warlike atmosphere that surrounded us along Soochow creek?" And Milt is right about that. I sure do. I spent a lot of time down there when the fighting was going on over in the Native City, and if I saw Milt I'd probably remember him, too, for I talked with a lot of those boys who garrisoned that dug-out and stood guard along the creek. Milt's adventure, though, is one thing I missed, and I'm glad Milt has given me a second chance at it—a second chance to put in on the wire and tell it to the world.

It was a cold morning—that one in February—and Milt was patrolling his post along Soochow creek. Outside the walls of the International Settlement a furious battle was going on between Japanese troops and Chinese soldiers. Refugees were seeking safety in the Settlement by the thousand, but they weren't allowed to enter at night. The patrols along the boundaries had strict orders not to let anyone enter before six a. m., but all night long terror-stricken Chinese refugees—many of whom couldn't pass the inspection at the bridges—kept trying to force their way through the patrols and get in behind Settlement walls.

At the Mercy of the Chinese.

It was about five in the morning when Milt saw a sampan, loaded with Chinese, making its way across the creek. Immediately Milt shouted to them to go back, but on they came until the nose of the boat touched the shore. Then Milt saw he was in for an argument—maybe even a little trouble. But if he'd known how much trouble it was going to be, he'd have sounded the alarm and called out the guard before he tried to do anything else about it.

As the boat touched shore Milt stepped aboard and began telling the coolie who ran it to turn around and go back. "I had to do this in sign language," Milt says, "because the coolie, apparently, didn't understand English. The coolie appeared to be doing what I told him. He was trying to swing the boat around when a small tugboat came along and rammed into his sampan. At the same time it pushed the sampan out into the middle of the stream, making it impossible for me to jump ashore again."

And then, all of a sudden, the demeanor of the Chinese in the boat changed. A few seconds before Milt had represented authority, with a guard of soldiers at his call. Now, out there in the middle of the stream he was alone—helpless—and darned well those Chinese knew it. They began swarming toward him, babbling, gesticulating, threatening.

Milt saw what was coming—saw that he had one chance to get away, and that was to jump aboard the tugboat. He turned toward it, and then a thing happened that put him completely at the mercy of the occupants of the sampan.

As he turned toward the tug, a puff of smoke, full of fine bits of coal flew straight in his eyes. He was blinded!

It was only for a few moments, but during those few moments of blindness Milt experienced the worst fear of his whole life. The natives, seeing him helpless, rushed him—and a man that gets mobbed by a crowd of Chinese natives has darned little chance of getting out alive.

Desperate Fight on the Sampan.

"They came at me with bamboo sticks," says Milt, "trying to push me overboard into the filthy waters of the creek. I knew I was doomed if I let them get me into the water, for once I was in it they would push me under and hold me there until I drowned. I blew my whistle for help. I had a pistol in a holster at my hip, but I couldn't see to shoot it. But I also carried a baton—like a policeman's nightstick—and I began swinging it around my head as best I could."

Milt says he doesn't know how he managed to stay on his feet all through the hullabaloo. He could feel bamboo poles poking at him, and he could feel that his own stick was doing some damage, too, for every once in a while it came in contact with something that felt like a coolie's head. But little by little he was being forced back toward the edge of the sampan.

Milt was getting desperate. Another step or two and he'd be overboard. He was thinking of drawing his pistol and firing blindly into the mob, when suddenly he heard English voices on the bank, mixed in with the native shouting and cursing.

That stopped the coolies. A minute before, Milt had been a lone, hated foreign devil. Now he was backed by authority again. They put the boat back to shore, and Milt was helped ashore by English policemen and a few of his own pals, the American Marines. They gave Milt first aid treatment for his eyes, and for the cuts and bruises he had received, and Milt says he was mighty doggone glad to get his feet back on the ground of the International Settlement where good old American, British and French law and order were in force and life was worth more than a couple of plugged Chinese pennies.

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Old English Cathedrals Magnificent Structures

The medieval cathedrals of England are among the most magnificent in Europe, and among the best preserved and most important architecturally. Many of them, says a writer in the New York Herald Tribune, while adhering to general Gothic principles, are distinctive in style and preserve some of the best examples of early English architecture.

One need not be a student of architecture or a devout churchman to appreciate the beauty of these ancient monuments to man's faith and art and skill. In their majesty they dominate many of the cities of England.

One of the cathedrals is Canterbury, the Metropolitan Church of England. Canterbury itself is an interesting old city in the County of Kent.

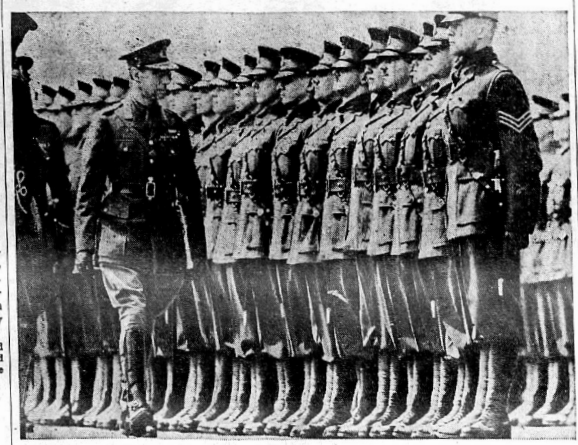
The cathedral is on the site of the church built there by St. Augustine in 603. The present building was in process of construction from the Eleventh to the Fifteenth century. The northwest transept was the scene of the murder of Thomas a Becket in 1170.

Second only to Canterbury in ecclesiastical importance is York Minster in the City of York, in northern England, the see of the Archbishop of York. The great York Minster is the largest medieval cathedral in England and one of the oldest. The imposing edifice was built in the Twelfth, Thirteenth and Fourteenth centuries.

Durham Cathedral is one of the most ancient and most important in the country, and also one of the most perfectly situated, on an eminence above the old city Winchester cathedral, in the south of England, also is one of the earliest. It is the longest Gothic church in Europe.

Many authorities consider Salisbury Cathedral the most perfect of the great English churches. It is an example of pure early English architecture, and is remarkable for its uniformity and harmony of design and its perfect proportions. It has the loftiest spire in England. It is unusual among medieval cathedrals in that it was completed within forty years, from 1220 to 1260.

King George VI Reviews His Guard of Honor



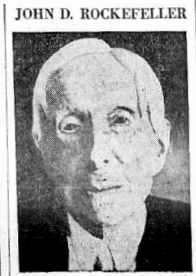
King George VI is shown inspecting the troops forming his guard of honor during ceremonies at the Royal Military college at Sandhurst, England, when the memorial chapel was dedicated recently. Queen Elizabeth accompanied the king on his visit to Sandhurst.

Plan 18,000-Mile Yacht Voyage



Capt. Bailey Sawyer and Mrs. Sawyer shown fitting out their 89-foot two-masted schooner, Henrietta, for an 18,000-mile voyage to Melbourne, Australia. Mrs. Sawyer, who learned navigation on a previous trip, will serve as navigation officer.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER



John D. Rockefeller, who died at his winter home at Ormond Beach, Fla., at the age of ninety-seven, after making more than a billion dollars and giving away three-fourths of it for philanthropic, educational and medical research activities. The patriarch was buried at Cleveland, Ohio, where 80 years ago he began work as a penniless youth. Mr. Rockefeller, whose ambition was to live to one hundred, left 38 descendants. Had he lived another month he would have been ninety-eight.

YOUNG COLLEGE HEAD



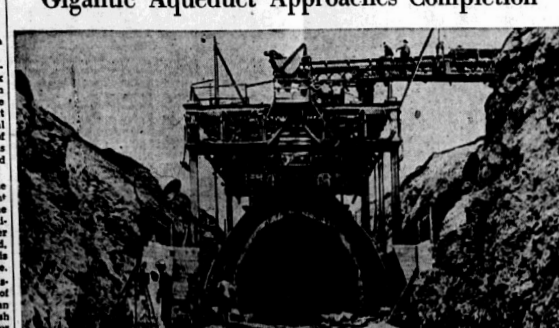
Dr. Paul Swain Havens, Princeton graduate, Rhodes scholar, professor and author who was inaugurated as president of Wilson college at Chambersburg, Pa., recently. He is only thirty-three.

Golf Champions of the Big Ten



Here are Northwestern university's champion golfers, who won the Big Ten conference title played at the Kildeer course near Chicago. Left to right: James Marek, Bill Kostelecky, Coach Ted Payseur, Sid Richardson, individual champ, and Frank Perpich.

Gigantic Aqueduct Approaches Completion



The 392-mile aqueduct which will bring water to Los Angeles and surrounding communities from Parker dam on the Colorado river was recently reported 62 per cent complete. This view shows a construction scene on one of the concrete covered tunnels. These sections are built in deep trenches carved out of the mountain sides or desert floor they traverse.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK...

By Lemuel F. Parton

Prophet Who Predicted U. S. Trailer Craze.

NEW YORK.—The reporters gave due attention to Aldous Huxley when he came in from England recently, but they overlooked his interesting companion, Gerald Heard, British author, critic and broadcaster.

Mr. Heard is a prophet and philosopher, which isn't hot news perhaps, but the ship news men probably would have run him down had they recalled that, in 1923, he quite definitely predicted the trailer craze.

He has an uncanny way of putting two and two together—not necessarily a house and an automobile—which has made him a star of both the British broadcasting and forecasting companies, so to speak. His fortnightly radio program, "This Surprising World," has long been an important feature.

The Huxley-Heard team, in step here on an important enterprise, is not impelled by the European propaganda surge. They expect to go about quietly, and the fact is it would take a man like the late William James to report their mission properly. After a trip west, they will check at Duke university on those startling experiments and findings in telepathy which have been the sensation of the year among psychologists.

This writer has read the Duke data and conclusions. They cinch up the fact of telepathy to a degree which makes a correspondent hope he will soon be able just to think his stuff, with nobody paying wire tolls, and no wear and tear on the typewriter.

Mr. Heard is not identified with fuzzy pseudo-science, and it is as an intellectual and not as a mystic that he does his prophesying. He is rated in England as one of the most important liaisons between science and psychology, and it is with the reserve of the scientist that he has examined psychic phenomena.

In his numerous books, he has traced a continuing pattern of psychological, not physiological, evolution. There was the pre-individual, the individual, intellectually effective but "morally monstrous," and now there is emerging a super-consciousness, within some life-ordained rubric of growth, which gives hope for the attainment of a real civilization. That seems to be Mr. Heard's main idea, advanced through his "Narcissus," "The Ascent of Humanity," "The Social Substance of Religion," "Science in the Making" and other books.

He is forty-eight years old, Cambridge bred, a small, alert man with eager blue eyes and blonde hair. At the risk of being too flippant, it may be observed that he is one of the main intellectual spark plugs of England today. He and Mr. Huxley were the guests of Mrs. Leonard Elmhirst, 1172 Park avenue. They will start collaboration on a book on their western trip.

* * *

Scientific War Curve.

BUT, when it comes to prophesying, here's Professor Pitirim A. Sorokin of Harvard, also in the news, who has maintained that neither a man nor a nation can lift the veil beyond today or tomorrow. As the head of the Harvard department of sociology, he says a great deal of sociology is hokum or just a "clerical exercise."

Currently, he catches national attention with his report on wars. The first quarter of this century, he finds, was the "bloodiest period in all history." Supplementing researches which he conducted in 1933 with General N. N. Golovin, he offers the first scientific war curve, covering 902 wars from the year 500 B. C. The World war was eight times bigger than all the rest rolled into one.

Professor Sorokin is no merely bookish student of wars. In the kick-back of war, he was jailed, sentenced, and awaiting the firing squad. That was in Russia, where he had opposed the Bolsheviks. Previously he had been arrested once for being too conservative and once for being too radical. Lenin saved his life on condition that he leave the country. He came here in 1923, joined the Harvard faculty, and in 1930 became an American citizen.

Looking over the Martian box score, he says to believe in peace is to believe in miracles. While he is much gloomier about the future than Mr. Heard, he has written one sentence which seems to put them, for the moment at least, on common ground. He demands, "a liberation of imagination, intuition and speculation from the prison chains of the fact finders."

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Ninety-Nine Steps Club

The Ninety-nine Steps club is a club affiliated with the Union Methodist church, New York City, which is exactly 99 steps from Broadway. This church is known as the Actors' church.

Frocks Made Gay With Stitch Flowers

Fashion decrees that flowers bloom on our dresses in embroidery this Spring and Summer. Give this smart touch to that new frock—surprise yourself and all your friends too by what it will



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Write pattern number, your name and address plainly.

"Quotations"

The supreme fall of all falls is this: the first doubt of one's self.—*Countess de Gasparin.*

Only by sacrifices can man advance—sacrifice of leisure, of health, of life itself, to attain nature's ever-receding ideal.—*Sir Arthur Keith.*

There is no such thing as a great man or a great woman. People believe in them as they used to believe in dragons and unicorns.—*George Bernard Shaw.*

The worst of it is, disarmament has been left to the pacifists and peace has been left to the militarists.—*David Lloyd George.*

The ultimate value of our scientific achievements rests upon our ability to use them to broaden and to enrich our lives.—*David Sarnoff.*

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Imitation

Do not do what is already done.—Terence.

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THE AVON PARK TIMES

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

WILLIAM C. BECKETT - - Publisher

Entered at the postoffice at Avon Park, Florida, under the Act of March 5, 1879, as matter of the second-class.

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State Press Comment

GROWTH OF BUREAUCRACY.

A writer in the New York Herald-Tribune say that "the government bug" is comparable to the corn borer, boll weevil and other less important pests, notes that it multiplies by fission. One bureau breaks into two, two into four, four into eight and so on ad infinitum until you find the government bug in your food, your clothing, your house, your pocketbook, your everything. According to the correspondent quoted the process was about like this:

A $200 clerk is appointed to a minor position in a government department. He has ideas, broad, sweeping ideas, for the improvement of the race. He has a message for the world. He feels it his duty to point out to an unintelligent public the error of its ways and show it how to do better. He finds he needs help to spread the message. A few demonstrations, lecturers and publicity agents are given him and he sets up a bureau with himself as its head. Now his salary is $5,000 and he really gets to work. He needs a field force and manages to get the law under which he works amended so as to put "teeth in it." Then you get your first look at the government bug. With a field force that has been given broad powers of investigation and supervision (government bug English for meddling and snooping) you find that your life has been extensively readjusted. In the meantime, the work of the bureau has become so extensive that it is too much for one head to handle, so it is split two and maybe four . . . The activities of the government bug begin to bear more heavily upon you, but by this time he is so firmly established that you must feed and maintain him, or you will be classed as backward, recalcitrant and finally lawless.

There is no difficulty in visualizing the growth of bureaucracy as outlined in the Herald-Tribune's story. It is going on right now in Washington, where already the bureaus are so thick that they are crowding out everything else in the Capitol City, and reaching out for new territory. It is remarked that bureaucratic overgrowths are stimulated, of couse, by the demand for political spoils, the average politician having an insatiable appetite for "patronage."

This, of course, adds to the cost and the permanency of the governmental overloads. Experimental agencies set up in what is declared an emergency, are continued permanently, and divided and spread to furnish more jobs, and to bring higher salaries and greater expense accounts for political favorites.

The remedy for the government bug is easily discovered; but application is avoided by politicians anxious to retain their hold on the voters. The public, not generally understanding the prevalence of bureaucracy does not give attention to it; and so it goes on and spreads and the cost of government increases and efficiency declines. Few indeed are they who would suggest that the people are better governed, or that their condition is better in any way than it was before the scores of new bureaus and commissions were set up by the politicains at enormous expense.

It is high time that some of the emergency boards, commissions and bureaus are done away with. The people are paying the costs of numerous new bodies which never had an excuse for existence other than to provide patronage to the "faithful" of the party in power. The government bug should be controlled if not actually exterminated.—Jacksonville Times-Union.

PITY THE WORKERS.

Two manufacturing concerns have announced they can no longer profitably operate in Detroit on account of the labor conditions, and therefore, will close their plants, move elsewhere or abandon the business.

Several hundred workers will lose their jobs, some of them innocent of participating in the strikes and yet sufferers just the same. Most of these have families, many of them have bought homes, supposed they had permanent jobs with good incomes. But along come the Lewis unions, forment trouble, insist upon impossible conditions, and capital flees.

Other companies, reports The Detroit Free Press, are known to be thinking of following the same course as soon as outstanding commitments are liquidated. More hundreds will be thrown out of work, and Michigan's industrial empire will have begun to sink. Michigan is on the down grade unless the labor rackteers are driven out, unless the agitation and disturbances are ended.

This collapse of prosperous Michigan can be traced to labor radicalism and the attitude of Governor Murphy, the state and local governments in compromising with revolution; in the folly of thousands of workers joining the radical ranks.

Such evacuation of industry has occurred in other sections and communities, and they have never recovered. The same now threatens Detroit, the heart of motordom, if intelligent labor and courageous leaders do not take hold. Mining sections under the Lewis domination collapsed and are in deplorable shape. We predicted this would come to the automobile industry if it permitted this mad power hunter to assume control, and that prophecy is bearing fruit already.

These labor unionists of the Lewis type will provide no jobs. Capital can take care of itself. The wealthy investors will not starve; they can pick up and go elsewhere. But the workers will go hungry; they do not know how to provide for themselves, and their rackteer agitators certainly will not help them once they are out on the street.

The true friends of the workers are those who dare to fight these demagogues, these radical envoys who have the support of Communists in the desire to bring revolution in the United States and poverty to all the people.—Miami Herald.

RED RIOTERS.

Among the most enlightening revelations as to the suspected radicalism of the John L. Lewis followers was given in the testimony of a bereaved women, telling of her husband who had been shot down by police in the attack upon the Republic Steel Company in South Chicago.

This man, Joseph Rothmund, she said, was a Communist, had never been employed by the steel company, but had been given a job by the works progress administration. There was no reason why he should have been in the mob, except that it is the plan of the Communists to encourage labor disturbances, to create riots and revolution, and Mr. Lewis and his Committee for Industrial Organization are the best bets toward that end now. The real Republic employes are not striking, and that angers Lewis and this crowd, and so they recruit the Reds and others of that ilk to attack the decent men, while the federal government seems to approve.

At least, here was the United States paying and supporting a man who was intent upon destroying this government and undoubtedly many more like him are on the federal pay roll and on relief.

It is evident that the police bullets found the right target and turned up the truth as to the charges of radicalism which permeates the ranks of the Lewis unions, against which the American Federation of Labor rightly contends.—Miami Herald.

FORD DRIVE.

This attempt to disrupt the vast Ford Motor Company is a most unfortunate drive that may lead to serious economic consequences, complete the industrial revolution of Michigan, from which companies are now moving to escape the radical disturbances which continue with the support of the government, state and federal.

There is no apparent reason for the unionization of the Foard employes, except that the existence of one major independent company might endanger the other corporations which have submitted to the demands of the United Automobile Workers of America under the domination of John L. Lewis and his Committee for Industrial Organization.

Henry Ford led the procession in instituting the new industrial era of shorter hours and higher wages, realizing that his own prosperity was tied up with the prosperity of his employes. He has been willing to share with his workers, he has sought improved conditions, he has been ready to hear grievances, to correct injustices. He has shown a direct interest in the welfare of his men, although he may have expected a full return on his wages.

Just how, then, would the employes expect to benefit by joining an outside organization and paying liberal dues to executives, organizers and agitators to bargain for them? Under these conditions Mr. Ford might easily lose his personal interest in his employes, put them on the same basis as Mr. Lewis does, just so many automatons to be used for ambitious and greedy purposes.

There are many times when well-managed unions serve good purposes and much has been accomplished by them in improving the lot of the worker. There are bad and good employers, and the unions fail to differentiate between; they crack down on the good just as hard and as quickly as upon the bad, indicating that they are not so much concerned in the health of the employe as they are in their own power and wealth.

The battle at the Ford plant showed that the loyal workers are prepared to fight for their independence and they should be protected in that right. Instead we find complaints speeding to Washington charging violation of the new Wagner labor act. Well, a government which does not first defend the rights of peaceful workers against disturbing and radical invaders has ceased to be a government and has gone over to the mob.

Mr. Ford is accustomed to fighting, even as he much prefers peace. He defied the United States in the national recovery administration dispute and won. He has fought the international financiers and private bankers and monopoly. Now he takes on the cause of labor. It will be an interesting war and we would not yet begin to wager against Ford. —Miami Herald.

THRIFTY POLITICIANS.

Among the most amusing spectacles in that scene Americana was the action of the house of representatives in Washington debating over the salary of Harry L. Hopkins, the work relief spender, who probably has disposed of more currency than any other one man in history.

Congress was considering the $1,500,000,000 relief appropriation, which would be supervised by the same Mr. Hopkins, who has drawn a salary of $12,000 a year. The house finally voted to economize and cut that wage to $10,000 a year. It slashed $2,000 off the pay of a man to whom Congress has turned over billions of dollars to spend. In other words, it knifed about a millionth fraction of the total from the income of the fellow who gets it all. That is enough to make the gods roll in laughter, it is funnier than any comic act which a comedian could conceive. It is the peak of absurdity.

Congressmen, it seems, were a little jealous of Mr. Hopkins because he got that $2,000 more than they do, and they could not figure out how anybody like that wos worth more to the people than the makers of the laws.

If congress was sincere about economy it would halve that relief bill, especially in the face of the report of Secretary of Labor Perkins that pay rolls are back to boom times; that employers find a shortage of skilled labor. Why should the government spend billions to furnish relief work when there is sufficient work to go around? That is another oddity to puzzle out.

The congressmen engaged in strenuous debate, got mad over the question of earmarking $505,000,000 for specific projects, such as flood control, public works and highway construction. That is their right, and it is a good procedure, if this work must be provided for. That is better than making an additional appropriation for them, and it is a method of cutting down expenditures. In fact, it would be well to earmark every penny of it in advance, instead of turning over huge sums to be spent as Mr. Hopkins says, with his $10,000 salary.

These ridiculous performances in congress illustrate the thrift of politicians, samples of which we can note closer to home where worthy officials are tossed out on the pretense of saving money, while the tossers strive to boost their own salaries.

When a political office-holder actually saves any real money for the people—it will be a miracle or a mistake.—Miami Herald.

McNicholas Is Memorial Day Speaker Here

(Continued From Page One)

in reviewing the achievements, in war and in peace time, of our country. Europe was rock-ribbed and aged before this nation came into being. They were brave men who faced the mightiest empire of earth to create a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

The world was astounded at the principles of government which they declared, and the world has remained astounded at the progress and growth of this nation. In the providence of God, we have a continent for our heritage, and a Declaration of Independence for our birthright; and we are encompassed by the inviolate deep. The inheritenance which has come to us from our fathers, we intend to transmit, unstained and unimpaired, to our children. We need fear no invader who comes from abroad in open conflict beneath hostile banners. We have built wisely upon secure and solid foundation. We are distrustful only of those sycophants who sneak into our camp, under false pretensions, to propogate their diabolical heresies within our walls. Insidious poison, injected into the body politic may do us harm, but we dread no invading cohorts. In the language of the immortal Lincolm "All the armies of Europe, Asia and Africa combined, with a Monte Cristo's treasure to back them and with a Bonapart for a commander, could not by force of arms take a drink from the Ohio river, or make a track on the Blue Ridge Mountains."

Dixie and Yankee Doodle together make a team, from which God himself can't save the king.

As nations go, we are young, but we have been so endowed by an omnisicent God, that our flag flies the seven seas and no man dare dispute its glories. That flag represents this nation and all it stands for, all its people hope to be. There is not a stain of dishonor upon its folds. The blood of brave men has been shed on its own fair soil and in lands across the seas to keep it so. It has never trailed in the dust, but heroic hands that bore on a thousand battle fields carried it on to the last citadel of the enemy and planted it in victory there.

We can look back over the pages of its history, and flush with pride to know that every act and deed inscribed thereon was for the purpose of maintaining liberty not only for ourselves but to extend it to the oppressed and down-trodden of earth. Never yet has it gone forth to battle in an unjust cause; may it never do so.

We may visilize those historic days with Washington at Valley Forge; when the hope of independence was at low tide; his army, if it could be called an army, footsore, hungry and ragged, marking the snow with blood from shoeless feet. Across the river in gay celebration of Christmas time the flower of the great empire of Britain, boasting of the coming day when they would devour the last Continental. And in the dead of night, their oars marking time, we may see that ragged and forelorn hope of liberty, guided by the matchless Washington, cross the Delaware, and ere the sun had cast its light on another day, see the proud flag of Britain in the dust, and old Glory unfurled to the breeze. We may watch it on to Yorktown when Britain's pride laid down their arms beneath it, and a new nation was then in fact full born.

We see again in 1822, when this same Britain, not satisfied with the steel they once could not match, made prisoners of our sailors and seized our ships. We had no navy, worthy of the name, yet we took up arms to face the most powerful navy on earth, and to send it to a watery grave with old Glory still waving in triumph.

Imagine the scene in Baltimore Harbor with Frances Scott Key a prisoner on board attacking British ships; looking towards the land, fearful the Fort would fall and his country taken; all through the night the bombardment kept up, and Key kept watching, and then "by the dawn's early light, the rockets red glare and the bombs bursting in the air," he could see that our Flag was still there."

We can follow it on through Mexico and see it planted on the walls of the Montezumas, and a new empire of free men come within its folds, now to embrace a continent from ocean to ocean.

Then again in 61 when the land was torn by civil strife. Whether by decendents of those who wore the gray or of those who wore the blue, we all have right to feel the thrill of pride, for never did braver men meet than those met the high tide of Gettysburg. The heroes in blue as well as those in gray are honored throughout the world; they carved immortal fame upon history's pages. I speak to you as a grandson of one who followed the star-crossed banner of the south and believe that the inscrutable hand of God directed the outcome of that conflict that this nation set up by our fathers should not perish from the earth; because the fruits of that catastrophe have been the welding of a greater nation, a nation that knows now no north, no east, no south, no west, but

"A Union of lakes and a union of lands,
A Union of States none can sever,
A Union of hearts and a Union of Hands
And the Flag of our Union forever."

We are greatly honored that here upon this platform, bowed down with the years, nearing life's horizon, sit one of those who wore the blue and one of those who wore the gray; enemies once in war; who long since forgot their quarrel and through many useful years did their full part for the greatness of the land they both love,—America.

It was their sons in '98 faced the proud armies of Castile, and on foreign soil dragged in the dust the banners of Spain. They went forth to answer the call of an oppressed Cuba, and they wrought for the Cubans a free and an independent country. They destroyed the last monarchial government on the western hemisphere. Many of their comrades sleep in the breast of Cuba, but those who lived to come home again did not let them die in vain. They have kept the faith.

And it was the sons of these men, soldiers of Cuban liberation, and sons and grandsons of these valiant sires who wore the blue and the gray, who, hearing the call of a nation in distress, sailed the seas to carry Old Glory again to victory; to prove to the nation and to the world that in the sons of American United the spirit of the fathers still survived, — survived to toll the knell of parting days to Hohenzollern and Hapsburg, and make the world safe for Democracy.

We can see the khaki clad hosts carve their fame imporishably at Chateau Thierry, at Verdun and in the Argonne, and on every field that the foe dared to challenge their advance.

Legionnaires, the part you played in the great conflict marks you as worthy sons of worthy sires. The glory you won shall go sounding down history's pages, penned by poets and by sages,—you painted the arch of America in the skies; you carried Columbia's shield through the blood-drenched fields of France; you illustrated America; — and all America pays you homage. From the pursuits of war you turned untarnished in nobility of character back to the avocations of peace. And while you bow your heads in remembrance of your buddy who did not come back, I can join with you because my buddy laid down his life beneath Old Glory and is bivouaced on the soldier's eternal camping ground.

Whenever and wherever America has drawn her sword it has only been to strike to maintain those principles which gave her birth and happiness, and the peace she has treasured. The war long since has ended, but it is as much our duty to carry on in peace as it was yours in war; principles never die, and we can still hear the voice from Flanders Fields—

"Take up our quarrel with the foe,
To you from failing hands we throw
The Torch; be yours to hold it high
If ye break faith with us who die,
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders Fields.

We cannot forget the sacrifice your buddies and you made that this nation may maintain the heritage handed down to us by our fathers. Let us strive at all times to emulate the examples of our matchless leaders, and do our full part in perpetuating the greatness of America. Let it be forever true that the blood shed upon a thousand battlefields was not shed in vain, and we can send back to the now silent voices of Flanders Fields America's thundering answer,—

"Fear not that ye have died for naught
The torch you threw to us we caught.
Ten Million hands will hold it high,
And Freedom's light shall never die.
We've learned the lesson that ye taught
In Flanders Fields.

Congregational Church Services

Sunday, June 6th: — Sunday school under Superintendent J. P. Garber at 9:45 a. m. with classes to suit all ages. Adult classes taught by Miss Alice Davidson, Miss Mabel Lee and Dr. Elliott. Morning worship at 11:00 o'clock with special music by the choir. Sermon by Dr. Elliott, subject, "The Loving Kindness of the Lord." Young People's Pilgrim Fellowship Hour at 6:45 p. m. Leader, Henry Wild; speaker, Professor R. S. Funderburk. This meeting is open to all young people of high school age. To all such a hearty welcome is extended to join in this hour of fellowship and discussion. The Ladies' Aid will meet at the church on Wednesday at 3:00 p. m. and it is hoped all members will plan to be present. The "Quiet Hour" service will be held on Wednesday evening at 7:30, when the pastor will preach on "Keeping Reality at Bay." This weekly service is held especially for those who seek the enrichment of their spiritual life, and all members of the church are urged to attend. The doors of Union Congregational Church stand wide open to welcome all who care to attend its services. Sunday is the day set apart for worship, the day when all men, everywhere, should remember God. It is said of Carlyle that he believed in God until Cromwell died, and there are men today who believe in Sunday until the turf is green. We have substituted the holiday for the holy day, recreation for reverence, games for godliness, and dissipation for devotion. Sunday has become the day of traffic disasters and in place of meditation in the Church we have substituted murder on the highways. Why not recognize Sunday as a day for spiritual meditation and go to church?

LEGAL NOTICES

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

Claude E. Barley, also known as Claude E. Kelley, Complainant,
vs.
Betty E. Kelley, Defendant.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION

The State of Florida to Betty E. Kelley, Defendant:

It appears from a sworn bill of complaint filed in the above entitled cause that you, Betty E. Kelley, are a non-resident of the State of Florida, and that your present residence and place of abode, as particularly as is known is Baxley, Appling County, Georgia, that you are over the age of 21 years and that there is no person in the State of Florida service of a subpoena upon whom would bind you.

This is therefore to command you to be and appear before this Court at Sebring, Florida on the 5th day of July, A. D., 1937, the same being a Rule Day, to answer the Bill of Complaint filed against you in this cause in which the complainant seeks a decree of divorce from you. In default of such appearance the Bill of Complaint will be taken as confessed and the cause will proceed against you ex parte.

It is further ordered that this notice be published once a week for four consecutive weeks (five publications) in The Avon Park Times, a newspaper of general circulation published in Highlands County, Florida.

Witness my hand and seal of the said Court at Sebring, Highlands County, Florida this 26th day of May, A. D., 1937.

W. Z. CARSON,
Clerk of the Circuit Court,
Highlands County, Florida.
By Leona A. Jordon, Deputy Clerk
S. C. Pardee
Attorney for Complainant
May 28-June 4-11-18-25.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE TENTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT OF THE STATE OF FLORIDA, IN AND FOR HIGHLANDS COUNTY:

Lucile Elkes Camper, Plaintiff,
v.
Joseph Charles Camper, Defendant.

ORDER FOR SERVICE BY PUBLICATION.

In the Name of the State of Florida to the defendant: Joseph Charles Camper: Greeting:

You are hereby notified that there has been filed in the Circuit Court of the Tenth Judicial Circuit in and for Highlands County, Florida, a bill of complaint by Lucile Elkes Camper, seeking a decree of divorce, and that said bill of complaint is returnable to the July 1937 rule day of this court, towit; July 5th, 1937: and that it appears in and by said bill of complaint that you are a non-resident of the State of Florida, and that your address and place of residence is No. 17 Commerical Street, Emporia, State of Kansas; that you are over the age of twenty one years, and that there is no one within the State of Florida service of summons upon whom would bind you:

This therefore is to notify you to be and appear before this Court on or before the rule day in July, towit, July 5th, 1937 and there to answer the said complainant, and that upon failure so to do that the said bill of complaint will be taken as confessed and said cause proceed ex parte.

Witness the honorable judges of the Circuit Court of the Tenth Judicial Circuit in and for Highlands County, State of Florida, and the seal of the Circuit Court of said County, at Sebring, Florida, this June 4th, 1937.

(SEAL) W. Z. CARSON,
Clerk of the Circuit Court of Highlands County, Florida.
By Leona A. Jordan, Deputy Clerk.
Thos. A. McNicholas
Attorney for plaintiff
Avon Park, Fla.
June 4-11-18-25-July 2.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE TENTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT OF THE STATE OF FLORIDA IN AND FOR HIGHLANDS COUNTY, IN CHANCERY:

Troy A. Cox, Plaintiff,
v.
Kate Cowart Cox, Defendant.

ORDER FOR SERVICE BY PUBLICATION:

In the Name of the State of Florida: To the defendant, Kate Cowart Cox:

You are hereby notified that there has been filed in this Court a bill of complaint against you by Troy A. Cox, seeking a divorce, and that it is shown by affidavit thereto that you are a non-resident of the State of Florida; that you are over the age of twenty one years and there is no one in the State of Florida service of summons upon whom would bind you; that your residence, place of address and address is Kate Cowart Cox, 614 East 40th Street, Savannah, Georgia:

This is therefore to command you to be or appear before this honorable Court on or before Monday, July 5th, 1937, then and there to make answer to the said bill of complaint, or upon default thereof that the Court will proceed ex parte in said cause.

Witness the honorable judges of the Circuit Court of the Tenth Judicial Circuit of the State of Florida in and for Highlands County, and the seal of said Court at Sebring, Florida, this June 5th, 1937.

(SEAL) W. Z. CARSON,
Clerk Circuit Court, Highlands County Florida.
By Leona A. Jordan, Deputy Clerk.
June 4-11-18-July 2.

Why should your Range have 3 OVENS?



See the New Automatic Electric Range with the amazing new TRIPL-OVEN Faster! Cheaper!

SEE HOW MUCH more convenient, how much more economical a "three oven" range can be and you will wonder why no one thought of it before.

The new 1937 General Electric Range has all-three-ovens combined in one.

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MASTER OVEN has unusual capacity for biggest of jobs—accommodates two 15 lb. turkeys.

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Now 1937 G-E Ranges Models for as Little as $1 per week

CLEVE SMITH
AVON PARK, FLORIDA

SOCIAL and Personal News

Phone 37

Mrs. C. A. Clark Hostess Thursday.

The members of the Thursday Auction club were delightfully entertained by Mrs. C. A. Clark at her home on the Sebring road.

The party rooms were decorated with an abundance of petunias and lilies.

High score prize for the afternoon was received by Mrs. Lula Bass.

A dainty sweet course was served by the hostess to the following: Mrs. Norton Smith, Mrs. W. H. Kempton, Mrs. H. A. Vickery, Mrs. G. S. McKnight, Mrs. Lula Bass, Mrs. S. Y. Hartt, Mrs. Ola Head and Mrs. Katherine Bristol.

Miss Rose Abramson left Thursday afternoon for Daytona where she will spend several days the guest of friends after which she will go to Richmond, Va. and Washington, D. C. to be the guest of friends and relatives during the summer months.

PARK THEATRE
AVON PARK, FLORIDA
Matinee Sunday 3:15
Nights: Open 7:00 - Begin 7:15

Sunday - Monday, June 6-7
DEANNA DURBIN
RAY MILLAND
—in—
"THREE SMART GIRLS"
10c - - - 25c

Tuesday, June 8
Cash Night $130.00
BINNIE BARNES
Wm. GARGAN
—in—
"BREEZING HOME"
10c - - - - 25c

Wed. - Thurs., June 9-10
ANN SOUTHERN
DON AMECHE
—in—
"50 ROADS TO TOWN"
10c - - - - 25c

Friday - Saturday, June 11-12
ARTHUR TREACHER
PATRICIA ELLIS
—in—
"STEP LIVELY JEEVES"
Also Chapter 10 of
"DICK TRACY"
10c - - - - 25c

CIRCLE THEATRE
PHONE 190 - SEBRING, FLA.

SUNDAY AND MONDAY
JUNE 6 and 7.
ANN SOTHERN
DON AMECHE
— in —
"Fifty Roads To Town

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY
JUNE 8 and 9.
JEAN ARTHUR
— in —
"History Is Made At Night"
— with —
CHARLES BOYER

THURSDAY and FRIDAY
JUNE 10 and 11.
SYLVIA SIDNEY
— in —
'You Only Live Once'
— with —
HENRY FONDA

SATURDAY, JUNE 12th.
ARTHUR TREACHER
— in —
"Step Lively Jeeves"
Also Chapter 9 of
"DICK TRACY"

COMING:
"WAIKIKI WEDDING"
"SHALL WE DANCE"
"PERSONAL PROPERTY"

Avon Park Art Club Elects Officers.

The Avon Park Art Club held the annual meeting of the year on Thursday evening last week in the Woman's Club house. The business session included reports of officers and committee chairmen.

Officers elected for the ensuing year were:

First vice-president, Mrs. Anna K. Stevens.

Second vice-president, Ivor Farnell.

Secretary and Treasurer, Mrs. Maude Park.

Directors: L. H. Park, E. N. Griffith and Mrs. Blanche Williams. The president will be elected later.

The club has had a most successful year. Monthly meetings have been held with most interesting and instructive programs, each pertaining to some feature of Art and germane to the club motto, "Art enters into and brightens every feature of practical life."

Speakers appearing before the club have been: Mrs. J. G. Harmon, state president, Federated Clubs; Mrs. Rose Halloway, president, Tampa Students Art Club; Mrs. Myrtle Taylor Bradford, chairman of division of art of the department of fine arts, F. F. W. C.,; Miss May Davis, instructor of art, Pittsburgh schools; Mrs. Julia Mason Smith, Washington, D. C.

Local talent included Dr. A. C. Elliott, Messrs Park and Griffith, Mrs. Blanche Williams, our very own artists of whom we are fully proud, for by paintings exhibited by these two gentlement, Avon Park has been placed in the cultural class of the state and prizes awarded the Woman's Club and the Art Club were brought to us by their Art.

A valuable etching from George P. Evers, Jr., just received from the president of State Federated Art for the club's Art activities.

Other local talent included: Ivor Farnell, Mrs. Cloud, Mrs. C. P. Turner, Mrs. Daisy Ten Eyck; musical:, Mrs. Mary Huston Kipp, Mrs. W. Hauptmann, William Chaddock and Miss Barbara Betts.

The subject for the past year has been "Art Around the World."

Paintings presented to the Woman's Club, "A Florida Scene," by E. N. Griffith; "The Roman Girl at the Well," Mrs. Blanche Williams; "The Mall," L. H. Park; A water color scene, Mrs. Bradford of Miami. These adorn the walls of the new club house.

A social hour has been one of the enjoyable features of the meetings.

The program of the annual meeting follows:

Mrs. Fred Stevens, president, presiding.

Roll call, world art.

Paper, "First Steps in Art," E. N. Griffith. This paper appears elsewhere in this paper.

Duet, Mesdames Kipp and Hauptmann.

Art interests, Mrs. L. H. Park.

Paper, "Historic Art," Mrs. Mary H. Kipp.

Art discussion.

Sandwiches and punch were served by the hostess.

The surprise of the evening was a large birthday cake presented by Mrs. Fred Kipp. The tall candle for the club's first year and 20 tiny candles for the charter members. Mrs. Blanche Williams cut the cake.

The club will sponsor art contests for school pupils for the coming year. Mrs. Charles Sherman and Mrs. Virginia Cloud have accepted places on this committee. Any pupils talented and interested, contact these ladies.

Anyone interested in art subjects will be welcomed into the club. Apply to Mrs. L. H. Park, secretary.

The annual picnic will be announced later.

The club adjourned till October.
—Publicity Chairman.

Barefoot - Smothers Marriage Last Month

Records in the office of County Judge S. C. Ives reveal the wedding of William Barefoot of Bowling Green to Lithia Smothers of Avon Park. The ceremony was performed on May 22 by Rev. W. J. Hartzog of this city.

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They carry out your Doctors orders as specified. And they fill ANY Doctors PRESCRIPTION.

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G. P. Thayer - - - S. S. Thayer

Peden Cottage Scene of Party.

Mrs. C. R. Ginn, Jr., Mrs. Freed Peden, Mrs. Charles Sherman and Miss Mildred Myers were co-hostesses Saturday of last week when they entertained at a "spend the day" party held at the Peden cottage on Arbuckle.

Upon the arrival of the guests at eleven, swimming was enjoyed, after which dinner was served. The tables, which were very attractive, were centered with miniature May poles with varied colored streamers. At the end of each streamer were small dolls dressed as brides. These were given as favors.

The delicious dinner consisted of fried chicken, potato salad, deviled eggs, pickles, olives, rolls, iced tea and cake.

In the afternoon several progressions of bridge were enjoyed, prizes being received by Mrs. C. L. Johnson, holder of high score; Miss Eleanor Bryant, second high score and Mrs. Lloyd S. LaPrade, low score. Miss Louise Pittman, popular bride-elect, was presented with six salad forks in her chosen pattern in a very unique and original manner, by the members of the Sans Souci Club. Bride's book were presented to Mrs. V. S. Thomason, Mrs. Lloyd S. LaPrade and Miss Pittman.

Those participating in this delightful affair were: Miss Louise Pittman, Miss Elizabeth Chandler, Mar. Raymond Dilley, Miss Alma Harrell, Mrs. Virginia Cloud, Mrs. Lloyd S. LaPrade, Mrs. V. S. Thomason, Mrs. Stanley Reeves, Mrs. C. L. Johnson, Miss Erress Arant and Miss Eleanor Bryant of Ft. Lauderdale.

Mrs. Pilcher Hostess at Supper Bridge.

Mrs. M. V. Pilcher was a cordial hostess Friday evening at her home when she entertained at a supper bridge in honor of Mrs. Lloyd S. LaPrade, who before her marriage last August was Miss Rhoda Thomas.

A color motif of pink and white was featured in the table decorations, the centerpieces being low bowls of pink radiance roses.

Dainty floral decorations were used and the combination tallies and place cards bore miniature brides and grooms.

After the delicious supper, which consisted of a salad and ice course, bridge was enjoyed until late in the evening.

High score prize for the evening was awarded to Mrs. Jack Head, and second high score prize was received by Mrs. Stanley N. Reeves. Mrs. LaPrade was presented a gift from her hostess, and Miss Louise Pittmann, popular bride-elect, was given a gift.

Guests included: Mrs. Lloyd S. LaPrade, honoree, Miss Louise Pittman, Miss Mildred Myers, Mrs. Jack Head, Miss Alma Harrell, Miss Hettie Hundertmark, Mrs. Stanley Reeves, Mrs. V. S. Thomason, Mrs. Raymond Dilley, Miss Elizabeth Chandler, Mrs. C. E. Crabtree and Mrs. D. G. Perry.

Miss Louise Pittman Honored Monday.

One of the loveliest parties of the season was given Monday afternoon when Mrs. Walter Martin entertained at bridge, honoring Miss Louise Pittman, whose marriage to A. Frank O'Kelley, will be an event of June 26th.

The party rooms were decorated with an abundance of seasonable flowers.

High score prize was presented to Miss Eleanor Seavy and second high score prize was received by Mrs. Stanley Reeves. Miss Pittman was presented with a lovely linen guest towel by her hostess, and Mrs. Lloyd LaPrade, whose marriage of last August, was recetly anounced, was given a novelty flower pot.

Dainty refreshments of pineapple sherbet, angel food cake, fruit punch and salted nuts were served late in the afternoon.

Those playing bridge were: Miss Louise Pittman, honoree, Miss Helen Pittman, Mrs. Lloyd S. LaPrade, Mrs. Jack Head, Miss Alma Harrell, Miss Myers, Mrs. Raymond Dilley, Mrs. Floyd Johnson, Mrs. Charles Sherman, Miss Eleanor Seavy, Mrs. Virginia Cloud, Miss Elizabeth Chandler, Mrs. H. E. Keller, Mrs. Earl Ware, Mrs. Stanley Reeves and Mrs. C. L. Johnson.

Tea guests were Miss Rosa Lee Clausen, Mrs. G. A. Stebbins, Mrs. W. M. Hetherington, Mrs. Hayes Maxwell and Mrs. T. H. Hughs.

Mrs. G. A. Stebbins, Mrs. Jack Head and Mrs. Devon Reddick motored to Tampa Saturday. Mrs. Reddick remained in Tampa for several days, where she will be the guest of her sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Smith.

Mesdames Johnson - Ford Are Hostesses.

Mrs. Floyd Johnson and Mrs. Irvin Ford were joint hostesses Thursday evening when they entertained the members of the Thursday Evening bridge club, at the home of the former, at a "kid party." Each arrived on time, all dressed in children' attire, several carried school books and a large red apple.

Mr. and Mrs. Milford Dilley received a pretty white pottery vase filled with flowers as high score bridge award for the club and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hood received a mixing bowl as second high score bridge award for the club. Miss Mildred Myers was presented with a lovely jardiniere as high score prize for the guests. Mrs. Raymond Dilley and M. V. Pilcher received prizes for being dressed most appropriately and Raymond Dilley received floating prize.

Late in the evening delicious refreshments of tuna fish salad, ritz crackers, olives and iced tea were served by the hostess. Each guest was also given an all-day sucker.

Those enjoying the evening were: Mr. and Mrs. John Hood, Mr. and Mrs. Milford Dilley, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. McFarland, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Longbottom, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Pilcher, Mrs. Charles Sherman, Miss Mildred Myers, Irvin Ford, Floyd Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Spencer.

Mrs. Devon Reddick Honoree Today.

Mrs. Hayes Maxwell was a charming hostess this afternoon when she entertained at her home, honoring Mrs. Devon Reddick. The rooms were decorated with bowls and vases of colorful spring blossoms.

Games and contests were the diversion of the afternoon, and prizes were awarded.

Delicious chocolate ice cream sodas and open faced sandwiches were served late in the evening by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. B. F. Martin.

Those invited were: Mrs. Francis Shockley, Mrs. Bill Sachsenmaier, Mrs. Frank Costine, Mrs. H. C. McFerrin, Mrs. J. L. Wells, Mrs. Ray Wells, Mrs. Ivor Farnell, Mrs. H. W. Reddick, Mrs. B. F. Martin, Mrs. G. A. Stebbins, Mrs. S. J. Pendleton, Mrs. R. A. Gerrard, Mrs. I. W. Chandler, Mrs. R. X. Droit, Mrs. C. R. Ginn, Mrs. Durrh Martin, Mrs. Raleigh Lawhon, Mrs. Otto Skipper, Mrs. Lola Ford, Mrs. Frank Wilkes, Mrs. Stuart Thayer, Mrs. Earl Ware, Mrs. Paul McFarland, Miss Edith Brady of Clermont, Mrs. H. L. Bissett and Mrs. L. N. Smith of Tampa.

Teachers' Farewell Party Wednesday.

Mrs. Virginia Cloud entertained Wednesday evening at a farewell party for the teachers who are leaving soon for the summer holidays.

The home was attractively decorated with bowls and vases of pink flowers.

Bridge was the diversion of the evening. Prizes were awarded to Mrs. Freed Peden, holder of high score and Miss Alma Harrell, second high score.

Mrs. V. S. Thomason, Mrs. Lloyd S. LaPrade and Miss Louise Pittman, recent brides and bride-elect, were each presented with attractive linen guest towels by their hostess.

Refreshing Boston Coolers and cheese wafers were served by the hostess late in the evening.

Those present were: Mrs. V. S. Thomason, Mrs. Lloyd S. LaPrade, Miss Louise Pittman, Miss Helen Pittman, Mrs. Freed Peden, Mrs. C. L. Johnson, Mrs. Charles Sherman, Mrs. M. V. Pilcher, Mrs. C. R. Ginn, Mrs. Stanley Reeves, Mrs. N H. Trent, Miss Eleanor Seavy, Miss Elizabeth Chandler, Miss Hettie Hundertmark, Miss Mildred Myers and Miss Alma Harrell

Recent Bride Honoree at Shower.

Mrs. J. H. Melton entertained Tuesday afternoon at a party and shower for Mrs. L. R. Melton, the former Miss Marie Day of Arcadia, whose marriage was an event of last month.

Red and white were featured in the floral decorations and party appointments. Bridal contests and games were enjoyed throughout the afternoon.

Mrs. Melton was the recipient of many beautiful and useful gifts.

Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Those present were: Miss Polly Meredith, Miss Evelyn Gribble, Miss Carrie Pearson, Mrs. J. H. Hart, Miss Marie McCullers, Mrs. Robert McCullers, Miss Irene McCullers, Mrs. M. H. McCullers, Mrs. Lee Ford, Miss Eloise Dickerson, Mrs. Ethel Spurlock and Miss Jewell McCullers.

Mrs. L. S. Moody and Mrs. Kleiner of Augusta, Ga., arrived in Avon Park Wednesday evening to spend some time as the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Myers.

Peter Droit Has Birthday Party.

Master Peter Droit, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. X. Droit, was a young host at his home on Charles street, Wednesday afternoon when he entertained in celebration of his second birthday.

The afternoon was delightfully spent in playing games and group kodak pictures were taken.

A pretty color motif of pink and white was carried out in the decorations. The birthday cake was frosted in white and bore two glowing pink candles in pink rosebud holders. Ice cream was served with the cake. Favors of toy automobiles were given the boys and tea sets to the girls.

The young friends who shared the afternoon with Peter were: Mickie Ware, Max Maxwell, Pete Ragsdale, Thomas Allen Thayer, Billy Elwell, Henry Holliday, Lynn Longbottom, Elaine Holliday, Barbara Jolly, John Wright Holliday, Jackie Pilcher, Patricia Sheffield, Mel Bass, Nancy Lynn McFerrin, and Betty Rose Ford.

Karl Crosby Has Birthday Party.

Karl Winston Crosby celebrated his fifth birthday anniversary with a delightful party Wednesday afternoon at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Crosby. Children's games were played, after which the candles on the birthday cake were lighted and the gifts opened and displayed. Refreshments were served, consisting of birthday cake, individual cakes topped with animal crackers and iced orange juice. Favors were balloons and candy lolipops.

Those present were: the honoree's grandmother, Mrs. L. M. Stokes, his aunts, Mrs. J. Ray Thornton and daughter, Joy, Mrs. Herbert Lockett and daughter, Carol Ann, all of Wauchula. Mrs. Snell Norris, Mrs. Luther Connell and little daughter, Charlotte, Barbara Jean Bridges, Billy and Ronnie Langford, Willard Drake of Tampa, Joyce Norris, Buckie and Margie Melton, Larry Skipper, Devon Gaster and the honoree, Karl Crosby.

Dance Friday Eve. at Jacaranda.

One of the most enjoyable affairs of the commencement season was the Commencement dance given Friday evening at the Jacaranda Hotel. Music was furnished by Tom Munafo and his orchestra of Lakeland.

Among those attending were: Misses Elizabeth Hetherington; Marguerite Loomis, Gwendolyn Wever, Martha Wever, Lila Martin, Blanche McCord, Frances Cason, Frances Cloud, Barbara Betts, Mary Jane Sundstrom, Dorothy Deshong and Miss Flossie Cope of Sebring.

Walton Touchton, Ed. Touchton, Donald Todd, Vernon Lanier, Morris McCord, Clifford Windham, Junior Tuten, Bill Mackay, Marion Foster, Richard Bennett, Earlie Lynn, Jessie Lee Harris and Ryland Reck.

Steak Fry on Lake Angelo.

A steak fry was enjoyed Monday evening on Lake Angelo. The evening was spent very pleasantly in conversation around a large fire after which the steak was fried and enjoyed by the following: Miss Gladys Helms, Miss Helen Beckett, Miss Hilda Reddick, Miss Virginia Baldwin, Earnest Ward, Lusby Rawlings, Albin Ebi and W. A. Maddox of Auburndale.

Aubrey Roberts spent Tuesday visiting friends in Plant City.

Mrs. E. G. Todd spent Tuesday in Tampa transacting business.

Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Touchton spent Friday transacting business in Tampa.

H. C. McFerrin spent Monday in Orlando where he was a business visitor.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Crabtree were business visitors in Tampa Wednesday.

Hayes Maxwell spent several days this week transacting business in Daytona.

Miss Eleanor Seavy left Thursday for Daytona where she will spend several days.

Mrs. R. X. Droit, Mrs. Frank Wilkes and Raleigh Childress spent Thursday in Tampa.

Earnest Ward is spending several days of this week visiting with relatives in Plant City.

Raleigh Childress spent Sunday in Sarasota, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Childress.

Ryland Reck of Lakeland spent the week-end in Avon Park, the guest of Donald Todd.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Saggus left Wednesday for Miami where they will spend several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Melton left today for Lakeland where they will make their future home.

Mrs. Fred Kipp and daughter, Miss Ruth Kipp, are visiting friends in Tampa this week.

W. A. Maddox of Auburndale is spending several days here visiting with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Conoley and son, Rudolph of Everglades City, spent the week-end in Avon Park.

Miss Madge Pilcher left Thursday for Sarasota where she will spend some time, the guest of relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Colin Deshong and Mr. and Mrs. Fox Ellis formed a congenial party to Kissimmee river Sunday.

Miss Betty Brooks left Saturday for Lake Worth where she will spend two weeks, the guest of Miss Sally Moore.

Miss Evelyn Martin and Julius Blake spent Monday and Tuesday of this week the guests of friends in Tallahassee.

Gene Melton of Jacksonville arrived Sunday to spend several days in Avon Prak, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. X. Droit.

Miss Verna Heim returned Saturday from a month's vacation spent in Ohio, Pittsburgh and Washington, D. C.

Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Touchton left Tuesday for Atlanta, Ga., where they will spent a few days transacting business.

Miss Edith Brady of Clermont arrived Monday to spend several days here, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McFerrin.

Guy McGiboney left today for Quitman, Ga., where he plans to spend the summer months, returning to Avon Park in the Fall.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Edwards spent Sunday in Auburndale the guests of the latter's sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Phelps.

Mrs. W. S. Rawlings, Miss Elizabeth Rawlings, Lusby Rawlings and Otto Foster left Wednesday for Rectortown, Va., where they will spend the summer.

Miss Hazel Cameron was the week-end guest of her sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Koch of Orlando. She was accompanied home Monday by Mr. Koch.

W. L. Clark, former resident here and now of Blountstown and his brother-in-law, C. T. Taylor, also of Blountstown, were visiting here the early part of the week.

Mrs. J. E. Wilkes, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Wilkes and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilkes, for the past month, left Friday for her home in Adel, Ga.

Mrs. R. X. Droit and Mrs. T. W. Lofton of Lake Placid, are spending several days in Ft. Lauderdale where they were called because of the serious illness of their uncle, Henry Melton.

Miss Eleanor Bryant of Ft. Lauderdale spent the week-end in Avon Park the guest of Mrs. Lloyd S. LaPrade. Miss Bryant is a former member of the Avon Park high school faculty.

Clifton Barrington, who is connected with the Western Union Telegraph Co. in Greensboro, N. C., spent the week-end in Avon Park, the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Barrington.

Miss Willa Pearl McGiboney left Wednesday for Ocala where she will spend several days the guest of her cousin, Miss Anna Beth Skipper, after which she will leave for Dothan, Ala., where she will spend several weeks the guest of relatievs.

Mrs. Marshall Jordon left Tuesday evening for Chicago where she will attend the graduation exercieses, June 11th of the Northern College of Optometry of which class Mr. Jordon will be a member. Mr. and Mrs. Jordon will spend several days in Chicago before returning to Avon Park.

Thirty Seniors Graduated Here Tuesday Night

(Continued From Page One)

Guy McGiboney, Murrell Prescott, George Tillis, John Vilkaitis, Clifford Windham, Glennie Atkins, Margaret Bailey, Helen Cannon, Frances Cason, Dorothy DeShong, Margaret Fairchild, Martha Mae Harris, Evelyn Holland, Minnie Lee Lewis, Lillian Peoples, Elizabeth Rawlings, Hazel Reddick, Lauretta Reed, Johnny Saggus, Dorothy Weisheyer, Nell Willeford.

The band played several selections during the evening's program, Prof. E. L. Roberts directing. The address of welcome was given by Lauretta Reed and the farewell address by John Vilkaitis.

Rev. A. C. Elliott gave both the invocation and the benediction. The mixed glee club gave one number, "Praise Ye The Lord," with Barbara Betts accompanying at the piano.

Col. Bailey Was Commencement Speaker Here

(Continued From Page One)

ing."

Then came the sermon by Col. Bailey and this was followed by the first two verses of "Onward Christian Soldiers," sung by the entire audience. Rev. Reid pronounced the benediction and the evening closed with Mary Lydia Stebbins playing the recessional, "Triumphal March," by Parker, as the seniors and the audience filed out. Barbara Betts accompanied at the piano for the Boys' Chorus and the Glee Club as well as the hymn by the audience.

The stage was decorated with baskets of gladiolus and other flowers and the auditorium was well filled by the parents, relatives and friends of the senior class.

Nazarene Revival Will Close Sunday

Friday, Saturday and Sunday will be the last chance to hear Mrs. Drake, the sweet Gospel singer, and her cyclonic preacher husband.

Services each night at 7:45 and Sunday morning at 11:00 and 7:45 at night the closing service.

Don't miss hearing them.

FOR THAT SUNDAY chicken or duck, a pound and a half up, get in touch with Johnny. We dress and deliver every Saturday if ordered in advance. Rohr's Poultry Farm. 14-11-pd.

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STOP-OVERS ALLOWED
ASK THE TICKET AGENT
ATLANTIC COAST LINE

GRADUATION DAYS

To those who have completed this year's work and to those who are facing graduation days, we want to offer our congratulations and best wishes for the next step in their life's work.

Your experience will vary in many ways but regardless of what your tasks and problems may be, character and thrift are two of the fundamental essentials if success is to be attained. Remember them and you will profit thereby.

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.
FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM
Avon Park, - - - Florida

BEAUTY'S DAUGHTER

By Kathleen Norris



SYNOPSIS

Victoria Herrendeen, a vivacious little girl, had been too young to feel the shock that came when her father, Keith Herrendeen, lost his fortune. A gentle, unobtrusive soul, he is now employed as an obscure chemist in San Francisco, at a meager salary. His wife, Magda, cannot adjust herself to the change. She is a beautiful woman, fond of pleasure and a magnet for men's attention. Magda and Victoria have been down at a summer resort and Keith joins them for the week-end. Magda leaves for a bridge party, excusing herself for being such a "fuss-budget." Later that night Victoria is grief-stricken when she hears her parents quarreling. The Herrendeens return to their small San Francisco apartment. Keith does not approve of Magda's mad social life and they quarrel frequently. Magda receives flowers and a diamond from Ferdy Manners, a wealthy man from Argentina whom she had met less than a week before. Manners arrives a few hours later. Magda takes Victoria to Nevada to visit a woman friend who has a daughter named Catherine. There she tells her she is going to get a divorce. Victoria soon is in boarding school with her friend Catherine. Magda marries Manners and they spend two years in Argentina. Victoria has studied in Europe and at eighteen she visits her mother when Ferdy rents a beautiful home. Magda is unhappy over Ferdy's drinking and attentions to other women. Vic dislikes him, but for her mother's sake is nice to him. When her mother and stepfather return to South America, Victoria refuses to go with them because of Ferdy's unwelcome attentions to her. Magda returns and tells Vic she and Ferdy have separated. Meanwhile Keith has remarried. Victoria is now a student nurse. Magda has fallen in love with Lucius Farmer, a married artist. While she and Vic prepare for a trip to Europe, Ferdy takes a suite in their hotel.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

—5—

She was silent, staring into space with narrowed, somber eyes that were reddened with tears.

"Mummy, I have to remind you that Ferdy's coming up today. He has tickets and things, he said."

"Can you talk to him, Vicky darling? Do, that's a lamb," Magda said gayly. "Tell him I had to go down to Burlingame—and that I felt terribly . . ." Magda was rummaging about in a bureau drawer; she spoke absently. "Today and tomorrow are our last days," she said. And insently she gave Vicky an absent-minded kiss and was gone.

It was five o'clock when Victoria got home; Magda had evidently preceded her by only a few minutes and was lying flat on her bed.

"Vic, we had a very serious talk this morning, you poor chicken, and I've been thinking about you all day," Magda said, her eyes rounded over her teacup. "I'll tell you what's happened, and what we decided. We're not children, this isn't a first affair, and there are a great many other persons to consider. So . . . So—the upshot of it all is, Vic, that you and I sail on Saturday, and that it's all over!"

Magda was a little subdued and pale in the morning, but showed no other signs of her recent emotion; the day was exciting with final purchases, much talk of wardrobes and plans.

Vic wandered out to the balcony, looked down at the waterfront over which the mist was softly closing. Through the cold dusk the fog horns were steadily sounding.

"Horrible weather to go through the Gate."

"What makes you say that?" Magda asked, looking up from her letter.

"Heavy fog. You can't see the Konalei. Maybe that's she, going along now. I hope Ferdy made her!"

"They'd wait for Ferdy. They may not even sail. What is this, darling—eighteenth?"

"Tomorrow's the twentieth."

"Of course!" Magda reached for the trilling telephone. "Tell Mr. Farmer to come up," she said immediately. And then to Vic, "I'm going out with him for just a little while."

"Call me if I'm asleep when you get back!" Vic answered, going toward her room. She heard Lucius' voice a few moments later; her mother's voice. "One more day of this," she said to herself.

Vic awakened with a start, with a sense of something wrong. The telephone was ringing, and someone was knocking at the door. The room was filled with dusk and fear and confusion.

At the door it was Otto, with the dinner card. On the telephone was Mollie Jervis, saying good-by. Victoria answered both claims; ordered oyster stew and brown toast and meringues; snapped up lights. But she still felt frightened and bewildered; her forehead sticky with perspiration; her throat thick.

"Goodness, what horrible dreams!" She went to her mother's door, saw only dusk and confusion and emptiness within. "She's late," Vic yawned, seeing a clock's hands at seven. "Maybe she's taking a bath."

The bathroom was empty, too.

Perhaps Mother was going to have one last dinner with her Lucius. Perhaps she had left a note somewhere; it might be in her rooms.

Victoria went in there, lighted lights. She saw the note on the dressing table, a large square note addressed to "Vic." And even before her eyes reached its first words "My darling darling, you must forgive me . . ." somehow she knew.

"I never thought of this!" she whispered aloud, in the tumbled desolation that seemed now like a deserted battlefield, like an ocean after a wreck.

Her glance went on. She saw the word "Tahiti," the word "Malolo," the words "snatch our few years of heaven . . ."

Victoria went to the balcony and sat down in a green iron chair. Her legs had failed under her; she felt cold, but her face was burning. One trembling hand clung tight to the note; in the empty hotel rooms behind her the lights shone brightly over the packed handsome trunks, with their bands of white and blue.

—6—

Coming into the diet kitchen at six o'clock on a summer morning, Florence Flood Dickenson discovered it empty, except for a solitary figure at the end of the long table.

The girl raised her head and showed a weary face that was yet keen with sensitiveness and sympathy and lighted with a tired smile.

"Hello, Dicky," she said, in a hoarse sweet voice.

"Oh, is it you, Herrendeen?" Miss Dickenson asked. "Have a nice vacation?"

"Marvelous. How's everything gone?"

"Oh, beautifully. We missed you, of course, but everything's gone marvelously."

Two probationers came in with trays. A boy put his head in the door, said, "Miss Rockwood!" and vanished. The hospital day had begun.

"Vicky, tell me, do you like Dr. Hardisty?" Louise Mary Keating asked interestedly, a few days later.

"Very much," Vicky said abstractedly.

"Vicky, I'll bet you're in love with him! They say every woman he meets is in love with him." Miss Keating bit into a chocolate; looked at its filling thoughtfully. "I oughtn't to touch these," she said.

"I'll bet Vic hates to give up the Keats kid," Helen Geer observed, watching her. "You won't see Dr. Hardisty any more now after tonight, Vic."

"Well, as a matter of fact, I will," Vicky said, beginning to smear her face with cold cream, after tying a towel over her tawny hair. "When little Kate Keats goes home I go with her. I've been there before, you know, and Mrs. Keats asked me yesterday to come back. Her mother isn't very well, and if she goes away with the doctor she always leaves a nurse with the children."

"And then will you see Dr. Hardisty every day, Vic?"

"Not every day. But they're great friends. A lot of good it will do me to fall in love with Quentin Hardisty," Victoria went on practically. "He doesn't know I exist."

The Keats home stood out on Pacific avenue with the long lines of the Presidio eucalyptus trees and the Golden Gate below the drawing room's northeast windows, and a sweeping view of the bay and the mountains that framed the bay from the upper floors.

Victoria liked the atmosphere of the house; she said it reminded her of a book.

Victoria, who had gone to them from the hospital as Kate's nurse, had been kept on after Kate's recovery because of Duna's scarlet fever, and after that because of the feeble age of Mrs. Chauncey Clements, the children's English grandmother. Gently, agreeably, without any unpleasantness, Granny was dying. Victoria had a small room next to the old woman's luxurious one on the first bedroom floor, and the easy task of watching her dignified departure from a life in which she had behaved for eighty years with admirable decorum.

Violet Keats was in her early forties; her husband perhaps ten years older. She adored the small, blazing man with his fluffy gray mop "as only an English gentlewoman can adore a man," Vic told Catherine.

—7—

"We're dining alone, Victoria, you and I," Mrs. Keats said one day, in her crisp, brisk way. "I want to talk to you!"

It was when they were seated at the little table downstairs an hour later that she made a first attack upon Victoria's confidence. "You're so perfectly charming with the children that I shan't feel quite happy until you're in a fair way to have a few of your own," she said.

"Not I!" Vic smiled, shaking her head.

"You don't mean that. No girl means that!"

"Most girls don't, I daresay. But I do. I've had a queer education along those lines," Victoria added, half to herself.

"You mean your mother's life?"

"Not only Mother. But all her crowd, all women who make love, passion, so important, who persuade you, or almost persuade you, that it is right to go wherever your heart goes. It's all so artless."

"You ought to set your cap for Quentin, Vic. He's as completely disillusioned as you are."

"Dr. Hardisty?"

"Certainly he is. In his heart he despises women. He thinks—Johnny tells me that he thinks that they're all alike—weak and selfish and ready to break up anything or anybody's life for a little pleasure."

"Did he tell Dr. Keats that?"

"That's the impression he always gives."

"That amazes me," Victoria said, "because if ever any man had his way with women it is Dr. Quentin Hardisty!"

"Yes, but it doesn't mean anything, Vic."

"You knew his first wife?"

"Very well. I'd left her—or rather she'd left me downtown about ten minutes before she was killed. She was driving her own car—she drove like a crazy woman, everything she did was wild, and she had this crash. They got her to the hospital and poor little Gwen was born an hour later. Quentin's wife was a terrible girl—rich and spoiled and—oh, I don't know, flighty. He's never been very happy, poor boy!—There's Johnny at the door now, Vicky," she broke off to say. "Ah, and Quentin with him—come in both of you—are you frozen, have you had anything to eat?"

"We're starving!" Dr. Hardisty, shedding outer garments in the hall, said in his deep voice. "Vicky'll go get us some eggs, won't you, Vicky?"

"Better than that," Victoria said. "We've put it aside—we expected this."

She went away and presently, when a maid had preceded her with a card table and silver and glasses, returned with a laden tray.

"You looked very charming with that baby in your arms," he said abruptly. Victoria and he were alone now; the men had had their supper; the fire had burned down



Vic Awakened With a Start, With a Sense of Something Wrong.

low during the weary, comfortable talk that had followed, and presently a ringing telephone had taken the doctor to his study, and Mrs. Keats, murmuring something like, "Oh, dear, I must tell him—" had followed him.

He had seen her with Bunty in her arms, had he? The unexpected blood rose to Vic's face.

"Any man would be glad to come home and find such a scene at night," the man said.

"Well, would he?" Vicky countered. "Violet and I have just been having an argument about it. I say that nurseries and Nanas and hearth fires have all gone out of fashion. That isn't what men want any more!"

"Only proving that you don't know anything about men," the doctor said. "I didn't think you did!"

"Most men would much rather have wives who dressed and painted and read and go out at night," Victoria persisted, annoyed in spite of herself by his lazy air of complacency, and warming to her subject. "Men aren't crazy about Violet, because she lives for her husband and the children."

"You may be a little bit cracked on the subject of love and marriage," Dr. Hardisty said. "But you're amusing."

"Do you think I'm a little bit cracked on the subject of love and marriage?" Victoria demanded in surprise. "There are plenty of bachelors about. Is it so extraordinary that now and then a woman likes to play a lone hand? I have my work, my friends—everything I want. Why should I add to it all a man I don't want?"

"Because in your heart you know that you do want a man!"

"You think so?" Vic asked, her face red.

"I do." Quite suddenly, quite simply his arm was about her and, for the first time in her life, a man kissed her on the lips. "There!" he said and laughed. In another instant he was gone.

—8—

"Seriously, and all this teasing aside, would you come over to the shack for Saturday and Sunday?" he asked her a few weeks later.

Instantly she knew now that she ought to say no. But the temptation to yield was strong. For, after all, his was the most fascinating and popular figure in San Francisco's social circle at the time, and week-end invitations to the shabby little cabin in Mill Valley were eagerly sought.

Mill Valley would be thrilling! After all, Quentin had shown that he regretted his craziness, and when he was in one of his nice, simple moods she liked him quite as much as she detested him in his other ones.

All this flashed through her mind as she hesitated over the invitation, smiling.

"You said I would, you know, and I will!" she told him, simply.

"And I think you are a sport!" he answered, in his pleasantest manner. "It'll be rough, you know."

"I can be very rough. Only I don't go in for cocktails and staying up dancing to the radio until morning," she began.

"Nothing like that. 'Rough' means that I have only one Chinese boy there and he doesn't know much about cooking, and that the chief entertainment will be a long climb up the mountain on Sunday."

"And can the beautiful Mrs. Pool go in for all that?"

"The beautiful Mrs. Pool will not be there. This will be a very simple party. Just four of us."

"It sounds good. Who's going along to protect my youth and innocence?" Victoria smiled.

"Do you think Chase and Dora Upham might manage it?"

"They might."

"I'll pick you up at four o'clock on Saturday, then. Bring comfortable shoes."

At four o'clock Saturday they drove to the ferry and were carried, motorcar and all, across the flowing gray waters of the bay. There was fog on the bay, and Tamalpais was wreathed in fog; but down in the valley a misty sunlight was shining.

Up through a shady tunnel of redwoods the winding road rose above the Cascades and mounted the great stony flank of the mountain. On a spur of land pushing boldly westward toward the far glitter of the sea the plain little brown cabin stood. The ground all about it was deep in pine needles; the air was aromatic with their sweet, sharp scent. Descending from the car, the girl admitted that her first impulse was to give a long, loud scream of pure delight.

CHAPTER V

—1—

A lean Chinese boy in a coolie coat of blue, with dingy white trousers and padded rope shoes, was carrying the provisions out of sight. Vic and the man went into the big, main room that constituted almost the entire cabin.

At both sides of it were raised wide alcoves with windows; thick blue canvas curtains could shut them off from the main room. Each of these contained three beds, chests, chairs; opening from each was a large shower bath casually constructed of brown planks, with redwood fronds pushing their way in between the walls and the roof.

In the main room were rugs, big chairs, tables from which books and magazines cascaded, an enormous fireplace smoked high from many a roaring blaze, lamps, cushions of a deep davenport; all of the comfortable, informal litter dear to the bachelor heart. Window doors opened on a flagged terrace behind which the magnificent crest of the mountain reared against the softly encroaching fog.

"We have our meals out here on the terrace all summer," the doctor said. "But it's going to be too cold tonight. Mock Suey!" he shouted suddenly. The Chinese silently padded into sight. "Eat by fire to night?"

"Eat tellis?" the boy asked hopefully.

"No. Too muchee catchem cole tellis. Eat fire."

"Yi-ah," the Oriental conceded in a sad, liquid voice. The boy melted away.

Victoria began to wonder when the Uphams would arrive.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Two Things Certain

Benjamin Franklin is credited with being the first to make the statement that only two things are certain—death and taxes. Franklin mentioned this certainty in a letter to his friend, M. Leroy of the French Academy of Sciences, in 1789. He stated: "Our Constitution is in actual operation. Everything appears to promise that it will last; but in this world nothing is certain but death and taxes." Whether the expression was original with Franklin is unknown but it was natural for him to contrast the uncertainties of the newly adopted Constitution with these two certainties. Charles Dickens in his "David Copperfield," written 60 years later, has Barkis say: "It was as true as taxes is. And nothing's truer than them."

Improved Uniform International SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON

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

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Lesson for June 6

JOSEPH'S READINESS FOR SERVICE

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 41:33-44.

GOLDEN TEXT—Seest thou a man diligent in his business? he shall stand before kings. Proverbs 22:29.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Joseph's Errand.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Joseph Goes Before the King.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Ready to Serve.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Preparation for Public Service.

Public service—that position of opportunity and responsibility—merits far better treatment than is commonly accorded to it, for we know only too well how often it is nothing but a political football carried hither and yon as the dictates of partisan purposes may indicate.

Scripture holds a very exalted view of the public servant. Paul tells us to "be subject unto the higher powers. For there is no power but of God: the powers that be are ordained of God" (Rom. 13:1). The Bible clearly teaches that every governmental agency and every public servant from the policeman on the beat to the President in the White House, is only permitted to exercise authority over his fellowmen because God has ordained that there should be such government. Clear it is that every right-thinking official of state and nation should be humble, teachable, discreet, and wise in the exercise of his power, and God-fearing in the discharge of his responsibility.

Joseph, the one in the procession of the patriarchs of Genesis who passes before us in the lesson today is interesting from many angles. His personal history is charmingly written and a model of appealing biography. He is a marvelous type of Christ, and one could devote hours to such a study of his life. But our lesson subject presents him as one ready for public service, and we may well profit by the lesson. He is an example of what men who serve their country should be.

I. Before God—Humble and Teachable (vv. 33-36).

The background of our lesson is found in the four preceding chapters. Joseph, the boy with dreams and aspirations, has learned obedience, humility, purity, and many other useful lessons in the hard school of experience. It has well been said that the tuition of that school is high, but the lessons are well learned.

Now he stands before the king to interpret a double dream, sent as a warning to the nation. The wise men who knew not the true God had vainly sought to answer the king's questions. Joseph sets them and us an example—he receives instructions and guidance from God, and speaks wise words because taught of him. Would that all those who stand as counsellors before kings and presidents in our day would listen for the voice of God before they speak.

II. Believe Men—Spiritual, Discreet, and Wise (vv. 37-39).

Pharaoh recognized that the Spirit of God was in Joseph. That is a great testimony for Joseph, and at the same time it reflects credit upon the king. Who can say what would be the result if our government officials were chosen for their spirituality!

Spirituality is not the only qualification, however, for such service. The Christian who expects men to favor him because he is a Christian, even though he be careless and incompetent, finds no comfort in the study of Joseph. He was discreet and wise. The follower of Christ should distinguish himself by diligent and intelligent application of all his powers to his work. Then men will honor both him and his God.

III. In Service—Responsible and Powerful (vv. 40-44).

He who had humbled himself under the mighty hand of God was exalted in due time. (See 1 Peter 5:6.) Joseph was willing to abide god's time, and did not run ahead of him as did his father, Jacob.

The record shows that he used his place of honor and privilege to perform a difficult and arduous task and to do it well. Right-spirited men do not glory in position or power, but use the opportunity to give themselves in sacrificial service to God and their fellow-men. Someone has aptly said that a politician is one who has his eye on the next election while a statesman has his eye on the next generation and its welfare. God give us more statesmen!

A Strong Arm

Give me the pure heart, O Lord, to feel Thy presence near me. Give me the clear mind that understands. Give me the stainless soul that shall return to Thee fearless when my time shall come. And give me the strong arm to defend, with all my heart, with all my mind, with all my soul, the glory of Thy kingdom.

Advantages of Tact

Without tact you can learn nothing. Tact reaches you when to be silent. Inquirers who are always inquiring never learn anything.—Disraeli.

Dressed for the Occasion



"HI THERE, Mrs. Astorbilt, where are you going in that lovely summer gown?"

"Not very far, Miss Junior Deb, just down to the store to buy material for a play suit like yours."

"Well, Ma-mah, if you must copy my style, you couldn't find a better model because these shorts really fit, and the whole thing is a tailored job."

A Stylist Speaks.

"May I as Susie Sew-Your-Own interrupt you two with the latest word from my class in dress design? You, Sis, are a pre-vue of Miss America in proper sports wear while Ma-mah is modern to the minute with her raised waistline and fulled bodice. I, in this morning frock, have what the book calls classic simplicity. Be that as it may, I couldn't get along without it, because it's so cool and comfortable."

Everybody's Happy.

"Thanks for the approval, Susie. Your clever dress would be a bright spot in anybody's kitchen, and now that you've got the swing of this sewing business there will be no stopping you. But even so, I must admit I'm a proud mother.

You can go just as far as you like with this new hobby."

"Gee, Ma-mah, isn't it swell to be on such friendly terms with Fashion? I think good old Sew-Your-Own deserves most of the credit for arranging the introduction. Spring means so much more when one's clothes look the part."

"You're quite right, dear, but now let's run along. We have work to do."

The Patterns.

Pattern 1270 comes in sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust.) Size 16 requires 4⅞ yards of 39 inch material. 2½ yards of ribbon are required for the tie belt.

Pattern 1304 is for sizes 34 to 48. Size 38 requires 3¾ yards of 35 inch material plus ½ yard contrasting.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

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FOR CUTS
MOROLINE
Large Jars Second 10¢
SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

The Best Serves

Choose that which is best and custom will make it most agreeable.—Scott.

Constipated 30 Years

"For thirty years I had stubborn constipation. Sometimes I did not go for four or five days. I also had awful gas bloating, headaches and pains in the back. Adlerika helped right away. Now I eat sausage, bananas, pie, anything I want and never felt better. I sleep soundly all night and enjoy life."—Mrs. Mabel Schott.

If you are suffering from constipation, sleeplessness, sour stomach, and gas bloating, there is quick relief for you in Adlerika. One dose brings action in thirty minutes after taking just one dose. Adlerika gives complete action, cleansing your bowel tract where ordinary laxatives do not even reach.

Dr. H. L. Shoub, New York, reports: "In addition to intestinal cleansing, Adlerika checks the growth of intestinal bacteria and putrefaction."

Give your bowels a real cleansing with Adlerika and see how good you feel. Just one spoonful relieves GAS and stubborn constipation. At all Leading Druggists.

Heart's Silence

Not all the lip can speak is worth the silence of the heart.—Adams.

for WOMEN only

CARDUI is a special medicine for the relief of some of the suffering which results from a woman's weakened condition. It has been found to make monthly periods less disagreeable, and, when its use has been kept up awhile, has helped many poorly nourished women to get more strength from their food. This medicine (pronounced "Card-u-i") has been used and recommended by women for many, many years. Find out whether it will help you by giving it a fair trial. Of course, if not benefited, consult a physician.

Prize-winning Recipes of the South

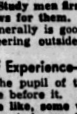


DOUBLE-FRUIT SHORTCAKE

Mrs. L. A. Norwood, Chase City, Va.

Mix and sift 2 cups flour, 4 tsps. baking powder, ½ tsp. salt, 1 tbsp. sugar together. Cut in ¼ cup Jewel *Special-Blend* Shortening. Add 1 egg, beaten, and ¾ cup milk and mix until soft dough is formed. Bake in hot oven (450°F.) in two layers. Fill and top with 3 cups strawberries, 1 cup crushed pineapple (or sliced bananas), 1 cup sugar. Top with whipped cream. Adv.

Uncle Phil Says:



Beyond Their Power—

Our ancestors wrote wise rules for posterity, but could not provide a posterity wise enough to heed them.

A beautiful theory in government goes down before the onset of human nature. Study men first, then make the laws for them.

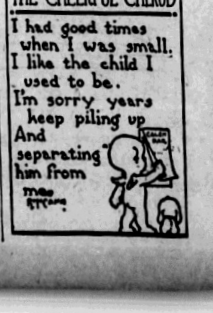
Good society generally is good. Don't let the sneering outsiders fool you.

In the School of Experience—

Every day is the pupil of the day that has gone before it.

Some people we like, some we don't; but the most joyous triumph in life is to find that we like those we thought we didn't.

Any friend of yours "who is worth his weight in gold," as you express it, is worth more than that.



THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

THE FEATHERHEADS By Osborne



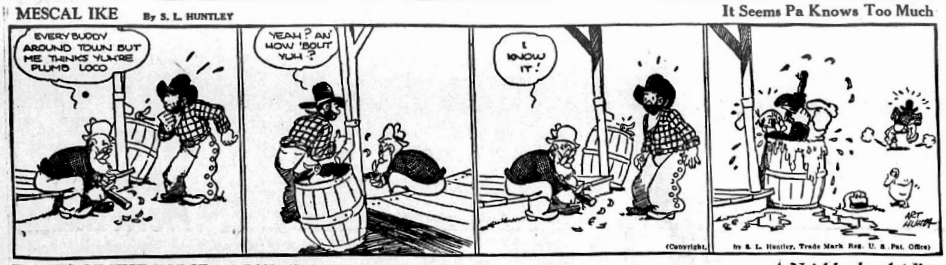
Cold Facts

S'MATTER POP— Ya Didn't Need to Be So Positive, William! By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

It Seems Pa Knows Too Much



FINNEY OF THE FORCE By Ted O'Loughlin

A Neighborhood Affair



BRONC PEELER—Withers Applies for a Job By FRED HARMAN



The Curse of Progress



A Fist Fathomed

"Our representative hasn't had time to leave Washington and mingle with us voters," said the smooth campaigner.

"No," replied Farmer Corntossel. "It's another one o' them party tricks. They're givin' him as little chance as possible to nang around an' make hisself unpopular."

The Horse He Knew

Johnnie was visiting his uncle's farm. Among the animals was a young colt. The boy gazed at him long and earnestly.

"What do you think of him?" the uncle inquired.

"Why—he's all right, I guess," answered Johnnie, "but where's his rockers?"

The Awakening

Mr. Henpeck—My wife has disappeared.

Constable—When?

"A fortnight ago."

"Why didn't you come to us before?"

"I couldn't believe it at first, I thought I was dreaming."

COLD BATHROOM By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



AROUND the HOUSE



Items of Interest to the Housewife

Season Lightly — Be careful when doubling a recipe not to double the seasoning. Use it sparingly at first, then add more if needed.

• • •

Eggs in Potatoes—Bake potatoes. Cut off tops, scoop out centers and season with butter, salt and a little pepper, mashing thoroughly. Half fill shells with potato mixture and drop a raw egg, salt, pepper, a little grated cheese and one teaspoon butter in each. Put back in hot oven for four minutes to set egg.

• • •

Eliminating Food Odors — A small quantity of charcoal in a container on the top shelf will help eliminate food odors from the refrigerator.

• • •

Hole in Tablecloth—If a small hole is burnt or worn in an otherwise good white tablecloth, it can be "mended" most effectively by stitching a motif in fine crochet over it and cutting away the spoiled fabric underneath. Add one or two more motifs so that the necessary one does not look odd. This is certainly more decorative than an obvious darn!

• • •

Keeps Cauliflower White—A tablespoon of sugar in the water in which cauliflower is cooked will keep it white.

• • •

Glazing Liquid for Cookies—A mixture of two tablespoons of sugar and one-fourth cup of milk makes a good glazing liquid for cookies. Apply on the surface of the dough with a pastry brush before baking the cookies.

• • •

Rhubarb and Figs — To one pound rhubarb, after peeling and cutting, add half pound good figs, cut into smallish pieces. Place in a saucepan with a very little water and about a dessertspoon golden syrup or sugar and gently stew till tender. Serve with a rice or sago mold or hot milk pudding.

• • •

Shaping Knitting Needle—Before using a circular knitting needle, immerse it in hot water for a few minutes to make it pliable. Before it cools, and hardens, hold it in knitting position, and make any desired adjustments such as straightening the ends. This dispenses with a long breaking-in period.

• • •

Unwrap Food—Food should not be stored in the refrigerator while wrapped in paper because the paper prevents the cold air from circulating freely over it.

• • •

To Keep Frosting From Running—A half teaspoonful of baking soda added to boiling frosting will keep it from running.

WNU Service.

Messages by Kite

The Chinese are much given to the pastime of kite flying and some of the constructions are marvelous to behold. The Chinese kites often have two strings and these enable the operator to make the kite do some wonderful things. It becomes an aerial messenger, as it is possible to make the kite form letters and characters by which messages may be exchanged.

Pleasure of Life

Take away affection and goodwill and all the pleasure is taken away from life.—Cicero.





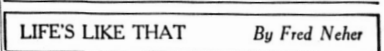


Source of Pleasure

Pleasure is the reflex of unimpeded energy.—Hamilton.

Danger in Words

Wise men say nothing in dangerous times.—Selden.



LIFE'S LIKE THAT *By Fred Neher*



"Mom said to run up and see how old Mrs. Kruts was, and she said it was none of Mom's business how old she is!"

E. N. Griffith Speaks On Art

Tells Art Club His Ideas of Early History of Art

This paper read by Mr. Griffith before the Art club at the annual meeting Thursday night last week, is so historic that club members voted by request the publication in local papers.

The President.

Mr. Griffith, the writer of this article, says he is Jersey born and Jersey bred. Can't remember when he couldn't draw pictures. When he grew up, he took lessons in drawing and water color painting from an Austrian artist in Newark and a few years later took some lessons in oil painting from a French artist. He never made a business of art, preferring to make his living in some other way. Was a member of the N. Y. Society of Independent Artists and for many years exhibited pictures at their annual exhibitions where many of them were sold. Also exhibited and sold pictures at the annual exhibitions of the Chicago No Jury Society of Artists.

Followed still life painting mostly till he came to Florida. Now paints Florida landscapes.

—

MAN'S FIRST STEPS IN ART.

My theme takes me back to the dim vistas of the unknown past of the human race. In fact, back to the time when the first man stepped forth fresh from the hand of his Creator. How long ago this was, no one knows, nor is anything known about the circumstances attending man's first advent upon the earth. Guesses have been made in plenty, but after all they are only guesses, and as one man's guess is as good as another's, I offer in this paper my own guess as to what took place in that far off time. How man started forth on that long trail of progress that leads from the naked man with his club and stone, to our present wonderful civilization, keeping always in mind his progress in the arts and especially the fine arts.

Man at his first creation was the most helpless of all the animals. He had neither hair, wool, fur nor leathers to protect him from the elements. He had neither claws, fangs nor horns to defend himself against the wild beasts of the forest. But his Creator had given him several things that were of far greater value to him than horns or fangs, or claws, or hair, or wool, or feathers could ever have been.

He had been given a pair of arms topped off with hands and fingers. He had been given vocal chords, capable of being developed into language and song and back of these to guide and direct in their development, he had been given a progressive brain. A brain that could think and reason and observe and remember and could apply the knowledge thus gained to the betterment of his conditions.

Now man's first tool or weapon was undoubtedly a stone. The irregular or rounded stone that could be picked up most anywhere from the ground. With this stone he could crack the shells of the nuts that formed a large part of his diet. With this stone he could knock over and kill the small game that formed another part of his diet, and with this stone, he could fight off his enemies, human or animal, for man soon began to multiply and scatter over the earth.

His next implement was the flat sharp edged stone, such as is furnished by the slates, flints and other stratified rocks, and these stones he soon learned to render more sharp by rubbing or grinding against other stones. With this sharpened stone he could cut up or scrape the roots and vegetables that formed so important a part of his diet. He could skin the animals that he killed and scrape the hides of this flesh and fats and thus make them suitable for clothing. He could cut up the meat and divide it with his comrades, that best of all, this sharpened stone gave him the means of acquiring other tools and weapons.

The club was followed soon after by the spear or javelin. Heretofore, as he walked through the forests, he could find nothing but rotten branches of trees that could be of no great use to him as clubs. If he attempted to break the living saplings, it would not snap off sharp, but would split and splinter in the breaking, and would thus be of little use to him. The small switches that he could break amounted to but little in his conquest of nature. But now with his sharp edged stone, he could, with patient labor, by sawing and scraping and chaffing, provide himself with substantial clubs of hard and living wood and with spears, darts and javelins, and here it is that art enters upon the scene. But at this point I must digress from the steady flow of my narrative to indulge in a few thoughts on music.

Music has been characterized as the most divine of all the arts. Accepting that as true, I will also add that music is probably the oldest of all the arts. Before man had acquired a language, while he was still in the club and stone stage of civilization, he had discovered that his voice was capable of making musical sounds, and in unison with other voices, pleasing sounds could be made that thrilled his simple nature with a strange kind of pleasure. And so I imagine that the tedium of their dark and cheerless nights, for they had no fire and no lights, was broken by humming, droning or yodling sounds, sometimes singly, sometimes in full chorus, rising and falling in varying cadence. Now sometimes wierd and peantive and now sometimes wild and fierce. These savage ancestors of ours doubtless made the caves and caverns which served them for homes ring to the riotous musical sounds which their fancy or caprice prompted. And thus was music born into the world.

Now to return to the club. This club acquired with so much patient labor, became one of his most cherished possessions. It was not likely to be thrown away, but instead, he kept it constantly by him and soon he became attached to his favorite club. In time he began to make markings on his club with his sharp stone. At first simple marks for identification to keep it from getting mixed up with the other fellows' club and gradually as his artistic instincts developed, for ornamentation. First he would cut a circle around the club or a series of circles. Some of which would be joined by zagging lines or rows of dots and as he became more expert, perhaps animals or snake heads or other objects of nature. And thus was another art born into the world. The art of carving in wood. Another use for the sharpened stone was cutting openings in the various kinds of gourds that grew plentifully everywhere, and thus providing himself with drinking vessels and containers for various things. These also he would ornament with scratches and rude carvings.

It is probable that about this time man had developed a rude kind of sewing. Nature furnished the materials ready to hand. Sharps thorns and tough fibres. Using the thorns to pierce holes and the fibres as thread, he soon learned to sew together the skins of the small animals he killed for food and thus provide himself with clothing by day and covering by night.

Soon after this he began to develop another art. The art of weaving. To the nimble fingers of women, the world is probably indebted for the discovery and development of this art. At first it was a coarse and crude kind of weaving. Tough grasses and coarse fibres was the material used and by crossing and inter-twining, a rude kind of cloth or mattress was made. As time passed and finer and better fibres were discovered, the art of weaving was gradually placed on a firm foundation and probably the artistic instincts so inherent in man were gratified by using various colored grasses or fibres crossing or interlacing these as his fancy dictated.

Spinning, the art of twisting the finer of cotton, wool or flax into a thread or yarn, was probably a later development.

Basketry, another and coarster kind of weaving, was probably in coarse of development at this time. The materials used for this work were heavier and stronger. Coarse grasses and rushes or sedges with willow or bamboo shoots or possibly palm or palmetto leaves furnished a varied and ample supply of material. These, with their various colors, he gradually learned to combine in rude artistic designs and forms.

It is probable that by this time man had begun to use colors. Nature furnished the materials with a lavish hand. Colored clays and earths abounded every where and these mixed with water or grease, furnished a sort of paint with which he decorated his basket work and what is more probable, his own body. The vegetable kingdom also furnished him with many dyes and colors, which he obtained from berries, bark and roots.

By this time, many years had rolled by. How many, I cannot say, probably hundreds, perhaps thousands. For man's brain worked slowly in those days and being by nature a conservative animal, he was slow to make or accept changes from what he had long been accustomed to. He had also by this time, acquired a rude sort of language consisting mostly of nouns, with a sprinkling of verbs, adjectives and pronouns.

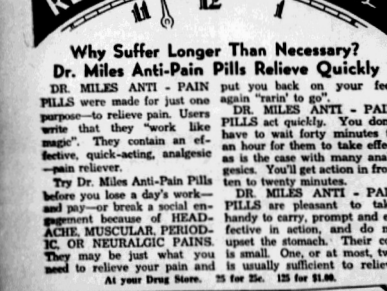
He had increased and multiplied exceedingly and had scattered to localities far removed from his original home, but communication between the various groups or colonies was still maintained. It was about this time that man took a very important step forward in the pathway of progress. In fact, the most important step forward he has ever taken, making no exceptions to the many wonderful inventions of modern times. This step was the discovery of fire. How to use it, and how to make it. Up to this time man had lived in a fireless world. Fireless as far as his own activities were concerned. It is true that fire burned fiercely in the craters of the many volcanoes that dotted the surface of the earth, and that these craters sometimes overflowed their brims, sending fire and destruction down the valleys.

It is also true that the lightning flashed as fiercely as it does in our day, sometimes setting fire to the dead wood in the forests. But from both of these terrible manifestations of nature, man, timid, ignorant and superstitious, fled in abject terror. As to how man first acquired the use of fire and the art of making it, I have no idea. Perhaps the guiding hand of nature reached down and taught him how. But certain it is that man had now the use of fire. The first use he made of it was for warming himself and the second use was for light at night. After that, he learned to use it for roasting and boiling his vegetables and meat. Up to this time he had eaten all his food raw. But another thing that the knowledge of fire did. It opened the door and pointed the way to the wonderful civilization of our day. For without fire, we would still be in the stone age. One day a fire had been built on a bank of clay and soil or up against an outcropping of clay. After the fire had died down, it was noticed that the heat had turned some of the clay into a hard substance like stone. Some progressive genius of that day seized upon the hint and began experimenting with lumps of clay moulded into various shapes and baked in the fire. The final results of his efforts was the crude dish or bowl. Later efforts produced the pot or kettle. Man had now the means of boiling or stewing his meat and vegetables and of making bread from the coarse flour made by pounding the grains of wheat or rye with stones or grinding the grains between two rough stones.

It was not long before man began to mould the clay into more beautiful forms and to gratify his artistic taste by decorating them with designs scratched into the clay or painted on the surface or a combination of both. Thus was the great art of making pottery started on its long career of usefulness and beauty. An art that in our day has reached a wonderful degree of perfection.

In having now briefly traced the beginning of the arts of music, wood carving, weavings, basketry, painting and pottery making, I will pause, leaving a discussion of the first steps in architecture, sculpture and metal working to some future paper.

In thus venturing as I have in this paper on unknown ground, I have necessarily had to indulge my fancy, but in so doing, I think I have kept well within the bounds of probability.



Why Suffer Longer Than Necessary? Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills Relieve Quickly

DR. MILES ANTI - PAIN PILLS were made for just one purpose—to relieve pain. Users write that they "work like magic". They contain an effective, quick-acting, analgesic—pain reliever.

Try Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills before you lose a day's work—and pay—or break a social engagement because of HEADACHE, MUSCULAR, PERIODIC, OR NEURALGIC PAINS. They may be just what you need to relieve your pain and put you back on your feet again "rarin' to go".

DR. MILES ANTI - PAIN PILLS act quickly. You don't have to wait forty minutes to an hour for them to take effect as is the case with many analgesics. You'll get action in from ten to twenty minutes.

DR. MILES ANTI - PAIN PILLS are pleasant to take, handy to carry, prompt and effective in action, and do not upset the stomach. Their cost is small. One, or at most, two, is usually sufficient to relieve.

At your Drug Store. 25 for 25c. 125 for $1.00.



Vilkaitis Announces Council Objectives Reached This Year

For a first year organization, the Avon Park high school student council announced through John Vilkaitis, president, last week in chapel, all of the objectives which were reached during the school year.

The council as a means of revenue established a candy department in study hall. This provided most of the funds for the activities of the council.

In the matter of beautification of the campus, the council combined with the biology classes has resurrected the school grounds.

The lost and found department in study hall and the attempt to make money on motion pictures were probably the only divisions gone into by the council which did not work properly.

One of the hardest tasks undertaken by the council was the creation of a constitution. Though they had other models to go by, it was still a hard bit of work to get a constitution to fit the needs of this particular school.

In the matter of a crest and standard the council had more work on its hands. The crest finally settled upon is to be on the school flag and on the class rings of the future. A large painting in oil of the crest will be framed and hung in the hallway trophy case of the high school. The crest is also on the school flag. This flag was presented to the student body Wednesday.

The writing of the school history by Minerva Perry was another important major function of the council.

The point system which interests and varies the participation of students in co-curricular activities of the school is now functioning.

The pep squad, one of the latest activities is in preparation for next year's athletic contests.

One of the most lasting improvements by the council this year was the book drive sponsored by the council and adding approximately 3000 books to the library.

Some of the minor functions and accomplishments of the student council were: the appointments of ushers, pictures taken of school grades and classes, the erection of a drink stand for field day, the gathering of Christmas baskets last winter, tearing down of the old bleachers, creation of school patrol and aid in the chamber of commerce carnival.

James M. Lee, Jr. Graduates; Named "Best Citizen"

The friends of Col. and Mrs. J. M. Lee and family will be interested in the following, taken from the Tallahassee "Florida State News" of last Saturday:

Jimmie Lee, 18, only son of Comptroller and Mrs. J. M. Lee, is Florida high school's "best citizen" for 1937, it was announced yesterday morning at the final high school assembly of this spring. He received an American flag in honor of the occasion and his name will be engraved on a plaque which hangs at the school building. Making the presentation was Donald Loucks, a member of the demonstration school faculty, who received the first "best citizen" award in 1933.

Selection of Florida High school's "best citizen" is done by vote of students and faculty.

Also announced yesterday morning were students receiving American Legion awards for being most outstanding in the ninth garde. These went to Emily Jinks and Francis Lowry.

Col. Lee Speaker.

Diplomas were awarded to 22 students of Florida high school Thursday night at Commencement exercises at Florida State College auditorium, where Comptroller J. M. Lee was the speaker.

In his advice to the graduating class, Comptroller Lee urged the students to get the best possible literary education and to practice the adage of the late John D. Rockefeller—hitting straight down the "fairway of life." The speaker's son, James Martin Lee, Jr., was one of the graduates.

Episcopal Services.

Services at the Episcopal church of the Redeemer will be held at 7:30 and 11:00 a. m. on Sunday.

On Monday evening at 6:30 the vestry and St. Margaret's Guild will give the monthly parish supper. Friends of the parish, as well as members, are cordially invited.

BY AND FOR THE

S-C-O-U-T-S

YOUR SCOUT SON:

Your boy when he joins a Scout troop, becomes a member of the largest Boys' organizations in the wold, one that the citizens of the country have come to look up to, and be proud of, and which we too, in our community should be proud of.

For us to keep that grand name, we must observe the rules of scouting, mainly the Scout Oath, at all times, no matter where he is or what he is doing. This sometimes is hard, we realize that, yet that is what he joined the scout for—to accomplish the hard things and fit himself for his life work, and this work is covered in Scouting under the name of merit badges, which the business men and citizens of our city are in charge of.

Sometimes in our work with boys, we run across one or more who have joined the scouts fully knowing the rules and yet are not trying to observe them, consequently giving the scouts a bad name, and at the same time making it hard on our leaders.

These boys can be dealt with in only one way, and that is to dismiss them from one or more meetings or permanent from the troop. This we do not like to do, without consulting the parents, and on the other hand we would prefer the parents to indicate to us that they wished to know so that we would feel free to call them in before dismissal.

There is another point that comes up in our scout work, which is the boy who leaves home on scout meeting night and fails to show up at meeting. If parents are interested in knowing these facts, I will be glad to drop them a card after each meeting.

Time of dismissal of meeting will be found in Scout News each week.

Scoutmaster,
ROHR.

Solons Slowness In Finding Revenue Worries Governor

Tallahassee, June 2. — (FNS) — Governor Fred Cone, forced to watch closing days of the legislature from a sickbed where he was confined with an ailing foot, was deeply concerned as legislators opened their last week over failure of the senate and house to find suitable revenue to pay increased appropriations, costs of government, and at the same time to provide $3,500,000 a year for old age pensions.

He urged heartily in informal discussions with legislators that the race tracks can pay more for they abandon hesitation over increased racing taxes, declaring that the privileges they receive without suffering.

Another of the governor's suggestions — expected revenue of $1,000,000 additional a year from a 50 percent increase in liquor taxes — seemed well on the way toward final enactment.

The governor has stated positively he will veto a sales tax, a new law to tax slot machines, or a gambling tax law.

Many legislators had leaned strongly on the proposed gambling law as a revenue producer until they heard the governor's definite pronouncement that he was opposed to it.

He made his opposition to a sales tax one of the principal of his campaign planks, and his opposition to slot machines is equally well known.

"Kid Day" Thoughts Recall Good Times

There was one day this year when the seniors had liberty to chew gum, eat candy and, in general, act like a bunch of first graders—April first, kid's day.

Evidently the senior class as a whole has a good memory for those who attended school that day didn't set their ages. Sucker sticks, sore toes, lunches, spit balls, blow gum, pin rubbers and candy were a few things that were seen by underclassmen.

William Bennett and Dorothy Weisheyer received the prize for looking and acting the most like children.

From morning until evening the small children were watched by the grammar grade students as they romped and played about the school grounds. The teacher came down at 8:30 and made the dignified climb up and march up the stairs.

This was undoubtedly the most disasterous thing that the teachers did because the trouble had just begun when the boys and girls were placed in their seats.

The public saw a sample of a typical class room that night at the annual stunt night in which the seniors won first prize.

There were a number of funny incidents for everyone that day, and someone took snapshots of the different boys and girls at times when they were not posing for the pictures.

"The memory of this day will linger long in the hearts of the class of '37," say the seniors as a group.

Kindergarten Class Presents Program

The pupils of Miss Martha Alice Jeuther's kintergarten class presented a very interesting program Wednesday morning at the Congregational church. Parents and friends were present to witness the accomplishments of the youngsters. Members of the class are: Arden Erle Anderson, Bill Beckett, John L. Delegal, Gloria Garber, Anne Pabor, Alice Marie Siebert and Alice Louise Taylor.

The program follows:

Song, Lovely May, Class.
We Welcome You, Anne.

Song: All the Birds so Gaily Sing, Class.
There are certain Happy Season, Alice Marie.

My Grandmother Brown, Arden Erle.
My Dear Mr. Tongue, Bill.
Mistress Sunnysmile, Gloria.
I Have a White Kitty, Anne.

Song: I know a Pretty Kitty-cat, Class.
Nurse and Doctor, Arden Erle and John.
Doll Drill and Song, Girls
A Drawing Game, Class.
Little Bee, How do you know?, Bill.
Down at the Candy Shop, John.
A Frog Tale, Alice Marie and Gloria.

Song: Once there was a Happy Frog, Class.
Little Indian Mother, Alice Marie.
Cradle Song, Anne and Gloria.
Finger play: At night before I go to Bed.

Song: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star, Class.
Sunbeams

Song: Do you know How Many Stars, Class.

DeLand—Inspection of the poorer soils of Volusia County and the cattle grazing on them to detect mineral deficiencies is being made by County Agent F. E. Baetzman in cooperation with Dr. R. B. Becker and Dr. Wayne Neal, animal nutrition specialists of the State Experiment Station. Eight demonstrations with a mineral supplement among cattle showing deficiencies have produced favorable results during the past few weeks.

Live Oak.—While weather early in the season was unfavorable, Suwannee County's bright leaf tobacco crop, nevertheless, will be 60 percent larger than that of 1936, according to County Agent S. C. Kierce.

Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.—Moore.

Card of Thanks.

Highlands Post, 69, American Legion deeply appreciates the wholehearted cooperation accorded for the Memorial Day Exercises on Monday. We wish to thank the school faculty and the children, the merchants and business men and all others taking part and helping to make the day the success it was.

WILL BENNETT,
Commander, Highlands Post, No. 69, American Legion.

Lake City—Sixteen hundred acres have been planted to Sea Island cotton this season by Columbia County farmers, says a report from County Agent Guy Cox.

THIS TIRE MAY SAVE YOUR LIFE



Goodrich SILVERTOWNS Give You Free Golden Ply Blow-out Protection

Thousands are killed or injured every year in blow-out accidents. Why take unnecessary chances? Get Goodrich Safety Silvertowns with the Life-Saver Golden Ply. No other tire in the world has this amazing invention which resists the terrific *blowout-causing* heat generated inside all tires at today's high speeds. And here's more good news. You actually pay less for Silvertowns than for other super quality tires, so Golden Ply Blow-out Protection is FREE. Come in today for an explanation of this scientific safety device.

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Home Is Where You Feel at Home

● If you have ever arrived, a stranger in a strange town, you know that a little touch of friendliness goes a long way toward making you feel at home.

● The more we can make strangers feel at home, the more people will make this their home. Some concrete act which shows a sincere desire to make the new resident feel at home is more convincing than just saying "Welcome to our City."

● The men who connect new services endeavor to give extra service which shows genuine interest in the new residents. Their first rule is to be prompt as possible—quitting time is the time the connect orders for the day are finished—it may be 8 or 9 in the evening during the peak rush of the tourist season.

● The second rule is to give any extra service that will help new residents to get settled. In the unwritten record of extra service given are many cases—one where a service man connected service at 11:00 at night—got the druggist to re-open his store and fill a prescription, got a check cashed, brought in some groceries—for a new family which included an invalid.

● This is an exceptional case—but it illustrates the friendly welcome by deeds which our men endeavor to give.

FLORIDA PUBLIC SERVICE CO.