

SOCIAL and Personal News

Phone
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MRS. JACK HEAD
Society Editor
Phone 144

Ladies Aid Enjoy All Day Meeting

The Ladies Aid of the Congregational church enjoyed an all day meeting and luncheon, Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Lila Bass on Lake Lotella with Mrs. Bass and Mrs. John Hood as hostesses.

At noon a delicious luncheon was served consisting of salmon croquette, creamed potatoes, home-made pickles and beets, salad, preserved peas, hot rolls, cake and coffee.

Later sewing for the annual bazaar occupied the hours. All day meetings will be held throughout the summer months at the homes of different members.

Those enjoying this pleasant affair were, Mrs. A. C. Elliott, Mrs. W. H. Yates, Mrs. Ole L. Head, Mrs. D. B. Farnell, Mrs. Harry Dilley, Mrs. Ray Rutherford, Mrs. C. A. Clark, Mrs. A. E. Hollingsworth, Mrs. Nancy Boruff, Mrs. S. Y. Hart, Mrs. Olive Armstrong, Mrs. Agnes Cox, Mrs. Blanche Williams and Mrs. Parke Anderson.

Miss Virginia Chandler will leave Sunday to resume her duties in the office of the State Board of Health in Jacksonville after a few months visit with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. I. W. Chandler.

FOR SALE

Town of Avon Park

\$1,000

Five Per Cent

BOND

With Seven Past Due Coupons Attached.

PAR VALUE

\$1,175.00

FOR

\$500 Cash

Write Box X

AVON PARK TIMES

Avon Park, Florida.

CIRCLE THEATRE

Phone 150 - Sebring, Fla.

NOTICE
Commencing Sunday, May 1, admission prices will be 10c and 25c. Effective on that date also, is a change in program, to 4 changes. The program will be changed each week commencing with the 7:30, starting Sunday, May 1st.

Sunday & Monday, May 1-2

GRACE MOORE

I'll Take Romance

MELVYN DOUGLASS

Admission 25c

Tuesday & Wed. May 3-4

JEAN PARKER

"Life Begins With Love"

DOUGLASS MONTGOMERY

Admission 25c

Thursday & Friday, May 5-6

IN OLD CHICAGO

ALICE FAYE

TYRONE POWER

DON AMICHE

Admission 25c

Saturday, May 7

Public Cowboy No. 1

Admission 25c

COMING:

"REBECCA OF SUNNY BROOK FARM"

"MANNEQUIN"

"YANK AT OXFORD"

Two Hostesses To Sun Souci Club

Mrs. W. R. Carter and Miss Elizabeth Green were hostesses Wednesday evening to members of the Sun Souci club at the lovely party being given at the apartment of Mrs. Carter. A color scheme of yellow and white was carried out in the decorations, tallies and score cards. Vases of Easter lilies and purple and yellow statice being used about the room.

After the bridge games, attractive prizes wrapped in white and yellow cellophane paper and tied with yellow ribbon were given to holders of high and second high scores.

Delicious refreshments of frozen pineapple delight with whipped cream and coffee were served on yellow Fostoria plates decorated with sprays of statice.

Members attending this delightful club party were, Mrs. Charles Sherman, Mrs. Virginia Cloud, Mrs. C. R. Ginn, Mrs. Miller Pearson, Miss Mildred Myers, Miss Helen Pittman, Miss Mary Key, Mrs. J. R. Teague, Mrs. Raymond Dilley, Mrs. Fred Peden, Miss Jean Crago, Miss Betty Ellen Smith, Miss Iva Phillips and Miss Alma Harrell.

Smith-Vilkaitis Nuptials
The following announcement is being received by friends of the Vilkaitis family in Avon Park.

Mrs. Mary Vilkaitis announces the marriage of her daughter, Mary Kathryn to Mr. Paul Smith on Saturday, the twenty third of April nineteen hundred and thirty eight, Forest Glen, Maryland. At home after May 10th, 1125 New Hampshire Ave. Northwest, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Smith was born in Pittsburgh, Pa. but moved to Avon Park when quite small with her parents. She is a graduate of the Avon Park high school, class of '31 and the Garfield Memorial hospital in Washington, D. C. For the past two years she has been employed in the General Accounting Office in Washington.

Mrs. Paul R. Smith of Rockville, Md. and is a law student at Washington University.

M. V. Pilcher and S. F. Longbottom attended the annual golf tournament and luncheon given by the Barnett National Bank for their employees at the Ponte Vedra country club, Jacksonville, Tuesday.

PARK THEATRE
AVON PARK, FLORIDA

CHILDREN 10c ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW 25c

Friday & Saturday, Apr. 29-30

THE THREE MESQUITEERS

Wild Horse Rodeo

Also Chapter 5 "LONE RANGER"

Sunday, May 1, (Only)

RICHARD DIX

FAY WRAY

"It Happened In Hollywood"

Also COMEDY & CARTOON

Monday & Tuesday, May 2-3

Unforgettable Thrills In A Gun-Clash

Douglas Montgomery

Counsel For Crime

Also Selected Short Subjects

Wed. & Thurs. May 4-5

SHIRLEY TEMPLE

"Rebecca of Sunny Brook Farm"

Also NEWS & COMEDY

Friday & Saturday, May 6-7

Public Cowboy No. 1

Admission 25c

COMING:

"REBECCA OF SUNNY BROOK FARM"

"MANNEQUIN"

"YANK AT OXFORD"

B 'SAFETY' B

Is Insured by your local Druggists in the JACARANDA DRUG STORE.

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

PHARMACISTS:

C. P. Thayer

S. S. Thayer

Mrs. Kempton Club Hostess

Mrs. W. H. Kempton delightfully entertained the members of her bridge club Tuesday afternoon at her home on Lake Lotella.

Beautiful bouquets of blue plumbago and yellow alamanas were effectively arranged about the room.

After several progressions of bridge were played scores were totaled and Mrs. Olive Anderson received the high score prize.

Refreshments of pineapple short-bread and Angel food cake were served later in the afternoon.

Members enjoying this enjoyable club party were, Mrs. J. E. Brick, Mrs. Marjory Church, Mrs. G. S. McKnight, Mrs. C. H. Pardee, Mrs. J. B. Hart, Mrs. Alexander Gilmore, Mrs. L. E. Bass, Mrs. Olive Anderson, and Mrs. W. H. Yates.

Ned Hill, Jr. Has Birthday Party
Mrs. Ned Hill entertained at a lovely birthday party Tuesday afternoon honoring her son, Ned, Jr., on his 12th birthday anniversary.

A color scheme of pink and green was carried out in all the decorations. Games were played and later the children opened and admired the birthday gifts.

Delicious refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. Mrs. Hill was assisted in carrying out the party by her sister, Miss Lillian Post, Miss Edna Jordan and Mrs. Ned Newman.

Guests were, Margaret Dilley, Dolores Crosby, Ruth Holloway, Freda Garrett, Joan Hill, Mary Jo Hill, Joyce Hill, Betty Newcome, Dale McFarland, Charles Cannon, Harold Garrett, Samuel Holloway, Howell Barnard, Carl Patterson, Ned Newman and Jean Newman.

Recent Bride Shower Honoree
Miss Emerita Sadler was hostess to a number of young people last Wednesday night at her home, when she entertained at a shower.

Honored guests, Mrs. Charles Foster, formerly Miss Reba Mathis of this city.

A color scheme of pink and white was used throughout the decorations of the party room, refreshments and gift wrappings. Easter lilies, gladioli and other spring flowers were placed at vantage points.

Refreshments consisted of orange juice, sandwiches, cookies and cake.

Games were played, one of which was "How Many Bells" and a prize awarded to Orval Crews for his skill. The young honoree received many beautiful and useful gifts, when she opened and admired, from her many friends attending the party. The shower lasted fifty minutes in attendance.

Circle Two Met With Mrs. Foster
Mrs. M. M. Foster was hostess to Circle Two of the Baptist Missionary society Monday afternoon at her home. Scriptural verses were recited by members present, followed by sentence prayers.

The Mission book taught by Mrs. S. J. Pendleton, "Rebirth of a Nation" was completed. During the social hour, delicious sandwiches, cookies and orange juice were served to the following, Mrs. S. J. Pendleton, Mrs. J. E. Crosby, Mrs. B. F. Martin, Mrs. Fred Wehber, Mrs. Otto Skipper, Mrs. F. L. Siebert, Mrs. S. F. Longbottom, Mrs. J. B. Coen, Mrs. David Stucker, Mrs. J. E. Coen, Sr., and Mrs. E. L. Roberts.

Mrs. Lawton Hostess To Circle One
Circle One of the Baptist Missionary society met Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Raleigh Lawton.

Mrs. Lawton presided over the business session and led the devotional.

Mrs. J. P. Dalton taught the lesson from the book, "Pioneer Women."

Refreshments of punch and cookies were served during the social hour.

Members present were, Mrs. J. P. Dalton, Mrs. Jack Witt, Mrs. L. Adams, Mrs. Anna Lawton, Mrs. J. R. Bennett, Mrs. J. H. Bishop, and another Mrs. Bell and Mrs. D. H. Bowman and Mrs. A. F. Helms.

Mrs. and Mrs. H. A. Latham and son Buck spent Monday very pleasantly in Tampa.

Mrs. D. T. Lockie, Miss Audrey Lockie, and Mildred Dilley spent Sunday in Orlando.

New President



Mrs. J. Paul Garber, newly elected president of the Avon Park P.T.A. This picture was taken in the corner of the garden of her lovely home on Lake Lotella and shows her with her usual happy smile.

Mrs. William Hauptmann was hostess to members of her bridge club Thursday afternoon at her home on North Lake Ave.

Spring garden flowers were effectively arranged about the room. After several interesting games of bridge were played the hostess served a salad course with seed tea.

Those enjoying this pleasant occasion were, Mr. R. I. Brown, Mrs. Georgia Voorhes, Mrs. J. E. Rodgers, Mrs. G. S. McKnight, Mrs. Norton Smith, Mrs. W. H. Kempton, Mrs. S. Y. Hanning, Mrs. S. Y. Hart, Mrs. C. A. Clark, Mrs. L. E. Bass and Mrs. Georgia Vickery.

Happy Party At McKnight Home

Dr. and Mrs. G. S. McKnight were hosts Friday night at a buffet supper at their home on Pleasant street followed by an evening of bridge.

Garden flowers in pastel shades decorated the party rooms.

Earl Ware received the men's high score prize and Mrs. Harry McFerrin won the ladies high award.

Those enjoying the party were, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Allen, Mrs. Francis Shockey, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McFerrin, and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Ware.

Rib Roast For Federal Players
An enjoyable affair of Tuesday evening was the "Rib Roast" given by a group of Avon Park people honoring the cast of the Federal Theatre play, "The Girl of the Golden West," on Lake Lotella.

The actors and actresses expressed themselves as delighted with Avon Park and stated that their engagement here is always eagerly anticipated.

Births
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wagner announced the birth of a son, Charles Edward, Thursday, April 21st at the Municipal hospital in Lakeland. The baby weighed 6 1/2 pounds at birth and both he and his mother are doing nicely. They expect to return to their home in Avon Park Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Johnson of Wausau visited friends in Avon Park Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Charles Flemion and son Phillip are guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Thayer.

Jimmie Brewer of Ft. Myers was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Mel Bass over the week end.

Mrs. E. P. Loomis and Mrs. Paul Rumpas spent Tuesday in Orlando, the guests of Mrs. Mel Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Stewart, C. H. Pardee and Miss Mary Pardee spent Saturday in Tampa.

Rev. and Mrs. J. P. Dalton and little son, Mrs. H. E. Godwin and Mrs. Sus Saylor spent Tuesday in Tampa.

Mrs. Ole L. Head returned home Friday after a delightful visit in Miami, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Gooding.

Miss Maud Turner who has been visiting her aunt Mrs. L. M. Marsh returned to her home in Wausau Thursday evening.

Pete Ragdale, little son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ragdale, had his tonsils removed Tuesday morning at Dr. Touchton's hospital.

Mrs. H. S. Wirsching and daughter Miss Faith Wirsching who have been spending the season here returned to their home in Chicago, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivor Farnell who recently moved to Lake Wales to make their home were guests of relatives in Avon Park over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith and children Charles and Peggy Jo will attend the wedding of Mr. Smith's niece, Miss Lila Davis, in Okeechobee Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Armstrong who have spent the winter at their home here left Tuesday morning for Hicksville, Ohio where they will spend the summer months.

Arboretum And Botanical Garden Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the trustees of the Arboretum and Botanical Garden will be held at the Nancewood Hotel in Sebring on Saturday. The meeting will convene at 11:30 a. m. and continue through lunch which will be served at 12:30. All members and other interested citizens are urged to attend and become acquainted with the plans and objectives of the organization.

The organization is sponsoring the development of the Florida Botanical Garden which will adjoin Highland Hammock State Park and when completed will form a wonderful complement to that area as a tourist attraction. The combined areas will have no rival in the state for size and beauty.

A project is under way to gather a collection of plants from all over the world that can be successfully grown out of doors in this climate. They will be planted in such arrangement that the nature of the relationship of one plant to another may be studied as well as their use in landscape design.

The garden is also cooperating with the Florida Forest and Park Service in testing various species of plants suitable for economic use on the flatwood soil of South Florida. For this purpose an entire section has been set aside.

The general public is invited to attend this meeting and those who do not desire dinner are asked to attend either the morning or afternoon session.

Distriet Health Officer Was Here

Dr. Pease, Dist. Health Officer, was in Highlands county on Friday, April 22, to do immunization work. He worked in the Avon Park Elementary and Junior High Schools, Crute Mill School, Sebring Elementary and Junior High and Sebring Colored School. In the Sebring Colored School, the preschool group was immunized against diphtheria.

Dr. Pease had vaccinated all of the colored children in the schools of Avon Park and Sebring against smallpox. The week of April 11, Dr. Pease did immunization work in the Sunnyside School of Lorida.

Money Expert Rotary Speaker On Wednesday

(Continued From Page One)
crease and adjust prices to the 1926 level. Farm prices have been raised but not on an adequate basis. Monetary Experiment has not been satisfactory and the experiment has not proved very efficient.

Summarizing, he said the American Monetary Experiment has not proved so good and not so bad.

Charles Sherman, soloist, prize winner at the Tampa Music Festival, gave a solo on the French Horn. He was accompanied by Miss Barbara Bette.

Visitors were F. DeAngera of Avon Park, Major Keenan of Footprint and Earl Wirt of Babon Park.

Use Times Want Ads

MOTHER'S DAY - Sunday, May 1

The Ideal Gift for Mother is

Whitman's Chocolates

We have the famous Sampler (\$1.50) - Assorted 100% finest best quality, and the Full (\$3.00) - outstanding box of confections at price. All orders - all delivered for Mother's Day. Order now!

AVON PARK DRUG COMPANY

AVON PARK, FLA.

Cub Meeting Held Tuesday

The Cubs held a most interesting and instructive meeting Tuesday afternoon at the Scout Hall with Cub Master, W. R. Carter and Den Leaders, Billy Hiem and Junior McConnell present.

Refreshments of "Half Acres" were served after the meeting. Cubs present were, Wiley Sauls, James Bishop, E. C. Weaver, Jr., William Rutherford, Bunny Brown, Roland Dilley, Charles Bennett, Frank Camp, Paul Round, Walter Martin, Billy Archer, Earl Varns, Bobby Keller, Jimmie Hetherington and Roger Sappington.

OPENS NEW STORE

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Stewart of Tallahassee arrived in Avon Park last week and will make their home. Mr. Stewart will open a haberdashery and shoe shop in the store room of the Touchton building on Lake Ave. and the Mall.

They are making their home at present with Mrs. Stewart's parents Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Pardee, South Lake Ave.

Elect DAVE SHOLTZ YOUR ALL-FLORIDA CANDIDATE TO THE U.S. SENATE

(This Advertisement Paid For By Friends of DAVE SHOLTZ)

BUILD YOUR HOMES With F. H. A. Loans

We are now prepared to handle applications for new homes under Title 2 of the new F.H.A. Plan, with 5% money. Repairing and remodeling can also be done under this plan.

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NO MORTGAGE NECESSARY—5% INTEREST

For building that extra room, repairing, remodeling, re-roofing, painting and many other necessary things.

Phone 74 or call in, see us, and talk it over.

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THE RIVER of SKULLS

by George Marsh

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CHAPTER I

Blowing away, like the mighty waves of a white sea, to the horizon, the clear air of the intense cold, the naked tundra glittered under the March sun.

Slowly over the Ungava wastes that lifted above the timbered valley of an ice-locked river crawled three dark shapes, like crippled ants crossing white earth. Twice within a mile as they labored over the naked ridge toward the valley, the two hooded figures slumped to the hard snow beside the great dog. When they rose to go on, rawhide thongs, slipped over their shoulders and made fast to the almost empty sled, aided the dog.

Far back on their trail, unnoticed by the three, slunk four skeleton shapes. When the two men and the dog stopped to rest, the four gray wraiths also lay down, slaving tongues lolling from red jaws rimmed with icicles.

After a space the larger of the two men raised his hooded head and pushed up his eyes, his eyes, shielded, pierced by slits, from frost-blackened features. It was the face of a boy of twenty, cracked skin tight on the bones of a grotesquely modeled jaw and cheeks, deep-set gray eyes bright from starvation.

"If we don't find the signals camps—today—tomorrow—"

For an instant he buried his face in the thick black ruff of the dog that lay beside him, then sat up and gazed intently over their back trail. "Noel!" he said, quietly. "Did you ever eat wolf? I can keep my sights lined we're going to eat some tonight, or they're going to eat us."

"What you see, Alan?"

The hooded figure got stiff to his feet, pushed back the eye-shields and the long wolf-hair fringe of his hood and stared at the sky-line behind them. The face was that of an Indian.

"By gart!" he cried. "We hold de kettle tonight. You nevaire eat wolf but you eat wolf tonight!"

The breeze had shifted and the great dog, following his master, painfully got to his feet, testing the air with dilating nostrils.

Swaying giddily on his feet while he rested a rabbit-skin mitten on the black-and-white skull of the husky, Alan Cameron, pointed to the four wraiths in the distance.

"See them, Rough?" he said to the excited dog.

The hair on the husky's back and neck rose. A deep rumble came from the hairy throat as the gaunt frame stiffened.

With shaking hands Alan drew his rifle from its skin case, where it lay lashed on the sled.

"You go on with Rough, Noel! They'll follow the trail up. I'll play dead on the snow as they try for a shot. It's the only way we'll getly my rifle. The Indian scolded, slowly shaking his head. "Those are white wolf from de north—harved out the life out of de snow, here, dey weel run you! Suppose you miss dem, Rough and I weel be too far for help."

"They won't come close in on us until dark I tell you. The only way we can get a daylight shot is to do as I say!" the other insisted. "Here's a chance for some meat—to keep us alive, but not to let those wops stop dancing—in my eye, I can get one from an elbow rest."

Reluctantly, with much shaking of his head, the Indian acquiesced.

"Marche, Rough!" commanded Alan. "You go with Noel. D'you hear me?"

The gaunt husky stood stubbornly in the giant gazeing up at his master with uncomprehending, slant eyes. There were enemies back on the trail and Alan was ordering him to leave him.

Bending over the bewildered husky Alan spoke sharply into a hairy ear: "You go with Noel! Marche! Y'understand?"

A low, protesting whine and the raising of a white muzzle as the dark eyes of the great husky saw his master's scowling face was the answer. Lifting his nose, his great throat rumbled in bitter protest as he slowly started the sled.

Harrassed by uncertain vision and weakness, Alan settled himself on the snow to wait for the approach of the Arctic wolves. Lying flat on the crust, his body shook with the pounding of his heart, but the fear that gripped him, as he practiced lining his sights on the slinking gray-wraith shapes, was that the momentary eye and jumping nerve would cause him to miss when food for Rough and Noel and himself lay within his reach. Without food they would never have the strength to reach the trappers' camps—two days perhaps more, beyond them.

So the youth who was already known at the fur-ports along the West Coast as a bold hunter, then even his dead father, Graham Cameron, called Hudson's Bay factor at Fort George, lay hunched against the sled, his hands waiting the critical moment when the time came the rifle in his hands would hold true.

As Alan lay waiting the cautious

approach of the four assassins of the tundra his thoughts turned back to his home at Fort George far to the west on the coast of the great bay. If he and Noel and Rough never returned with the rest of the trappers for the spring trade, how long would his name linger in the memory of black-eyed Berthe Desane? That sleek Arsene Rivard, clerk at the Revillon Freres, would win her over with his tale of life down at Quebec and Montreal. She'd soon forget Alan Cameron whose bones lay somewhere in the nameless tundra country of the Big river headwaters. And his cable at the post, with the few earthly possessions his mother and father had left him, who—

Suddenly the man lying on the snow stiffened; the four white wraiths were approaching at a slow lope. One came until, a short rifle shot away, they separated and

the dog, stumbling forward in a half-trout, came Noel, rifle in hand. "Hush their hearts!" panted the hunter. "They meadow back to help old Alan!" Then turning to the fast freezing carcasses in the snow, he cried deliciously: "But to night we eat! Not much on their bones, but there's enough to keep us alive—alive! Wolf! Wolf! Wolf! A king! Wolf stew! Food for us all and—bones for Rough to gnaw!"

For two days the famished boy and the dog rested in the shelter of a windbreak of timber beside the frozen river while the wind drove the fine snow before it like smoke over the crusted tundra. Wise in the lore of the "bush," they ate frequently but little at a time while their weak stomachs gaped empty. But the nourishment afforded by the leathery thongs and sinews of the two starved wolves was limited. While Rough, with the marvelous vitality of the Ungava breed on Hudson Straits, was fast gaining strength, Alan and Noel were still weak and unsteady on their feet when, on the third morning, the three set off up the river valley toward the Sinking Lakes in search of the camps of the Montagnais trappers.

It was morning of the third day of their march up the valley. They had stopped to rest on the river, the two men sprawled on the wind-packed snow beside the husky. "Three days ago!" sighed Alan, "and the river has narrowed itself."

"We are still long piece from de last!" groaned the Indian.

"One more thin stew of wolf—that's all, Noel."

"Ah-hah! We go wan—two sleep—eat—den de fox eat de carcajous chew our bones."

Alan reached over to his recumbent dog and, dropping the rabbit-skin mitten which hung from his neck by a rawhide thong, rubbed the massive muzzle. His heart throbbed out of his eyes, the dog lifted his head, and with a staccato intake and expulsion of breath through his nostrils, gave what Alan called Rough's "love-anuffe."

For a moment the man buried his face in the thick, black ruff of the dog's neck, then sat up and gazed far up the valley where a stand of spruce and poplar occupied the flat country between the river and the lifting shoulders of the tundra. His eyes wandered aimlessly; then, of a sudden, his mottled hand brushed back the wolf-hair rim of his hood

and the white-whiskered face of the dog looked up at him. "You're coming!"

They started their charge! The sled roared! It roared again! With a yelp the lead wolf somersaulted in the air—then slid limp along the crust, followed by a second who rolled over and over, frantically snapping at his bleeding flanks. Behind them the remaining two, mad with the sight of blood, fell upon their wounded master, savagely ripping and tearing at their throats with slashes of powerful fangs.

Again the whip-lash crack of the sled whined the tundra. The sled on the snow got stiff to his feet and reeled toward the two blood-maddened brutes slicing their skin to ribbons. He stopped, took deliberate aim at the milling beasts and fired. But, in his increasing weakness, his rifle barrel swung like a branch in the wind. Ill lighted, one of the marling wolves paused a moment and then looped stiffly away on three legs, followed by the fourth. Firing again and missing, Alan turned to see a great black-and-white dog coming at a painful, stiff-legged lope over the tundra, slipping and falling, in his weakness, rising again to struggle on, to the master who was halting slant back on the trail. Re-

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"Ah-hah! We go wan—two sleep—eat—den de fox eat de carcajous chew our bones."

as his gaze focused on the timber, blue in the distance. Scrambling to his feet, he cried to the man on the snow beside him: "Look! Look! Look at the timber up there on the shore!"

The Indian rose to his knees. "What you see?"

"That black spruce up the river, Noel!" Alan pointed with a shaking mitten. "My eyes are tricky. It that nose or smoke?"

"Smoked! Dat eat smoke! De Montagnais!"

"D'you hear, Rough?" cried Alan to the dog who had risen and was clapping himself. "Fish tonight for a hungry dog and two men. Maybe tea—and—beer, bannock! Maybe caribou!"

His great brush of a tail sweeping the crust in his excitement, Rough settled in his harness, impatient to be off, while the arms of the men circled each other's shoulders in a delicious hug. Standing over his dog, two tears slowly froze on his frost-cracked cheeks, as Alan choked: "We eat—food—real grub! Tonight we eat, Rough! Marche, boy! Marche on!"

The crack offered good footing and with snowshoes on the sled and with strength remained in their own certain legs Noel and Alan followed the dog over the river ice up the valley.

Turning in shore at the water hole to the ice they followed a beaten trail back into the timber.

"Something very strange here," said the husky Indian, shaking his hooded head. "Dis eat no Montagnais camp. Were are de dogs?"

"No, there are no signs of dogs, no signs of—well, look at that!"

"By gar, white men on de Talking River!"

Standing beside the husky whose throat rumbled as he suspiciously sniffed the air while the hair of his mane and back slowly rose, Alan and Noel gazed in amazement at the substantial log building, banked high with snow, which stood in the center of the clearing that opened before them.

"White men on the Talking River!" Alan repeated, his curious eyes noting the fact of the log cabin with its large mud-plastered chimney, the huge platform eave evidently the result of the fact that the roof was covered by canvas, the two pairs of snowshoes and the toboggan sled stuck in the snow beside the door, and close by, the ample remains of what had evidently been an enormous wood-pile in the autumn.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Flooding of Illinois Coal Mine Many Years Ago Developed a Boiling Spring

The flooding of a mine near Pinckneyville in 1860 caused a temporary phenomenon in the nature of a true geyser, probably the only occurrence of this kind in the recorded history of Illinois. Research workers of the Federal Writers' Project, WPA, have found an account of this event in a Pinckneyville newspaper of the time, notes a correspondent in the Chicago Daily News.

Flood waters on Despuccor creek had covered a tract of land above the coal mine of Bernard Blume. A break in the roof of the mine suddenly admitted the flood water in great volume, "for a short time almost diverting the current of the swollen creek, carrying away whole sections of the rail fence which stood near a bank of the creek, many of the rails as well as other timber and driftwood being caught in the main stream and whirled down the spacious throat of the gaping crevasses."

The sudden turnup of the water, "compressed the air in an extraordinary degree, and the rebound was

such that the descending flood was forced back in the action of a geyser, and for several minutes' time heaved skyward in vast quantities to the height of at least 100 feet. This upheaval water, dirt and drift was succeeded by a few minutes of quiet, during which the floods again poured down the funnel. The air was again compressed and again the geyser-like reaction occurred, higher than before. This process was twice more repeated before the mine had been entirely flooded.

All but one of the miners had escaped before the break in the roof occurred. The Blume mine remained flooded for nearly 20 years. In 1918 the body of Joseph Neising, which had been preserved by the mineral-laden water, was finally recovered.

"It lay face down on the floor of his room and conditions indicated that he had his working place in order. A sack of tobacco and a small clay pipe, with a 'heel' of beech lapped tightly in it, were found in the pockets."

What to Eat and Why

C. Houston Goudiss Discusses LAXATIVE FOODS

Nationally Known Authority on Food Shows How Right Diet Can Help You to Avoid Health Hazards of Faulty Elimination

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

THOUSANDS of men, women and children are alive today because we have learned how to prevent many types of infections and how to cure diseases which once caused untimely deaths.

We have reason to be proud of the achievements of science in fighting disease and lengthening the span of life. But we should be ashamed of the fact that hundreds of thousands of individuals are not getting the most out of life because they are not eating half their potentialities—because improper eating and faulty habits of hygiene cause them to suffer from that great evil of civilization—constipation.

EVILS OF CONSTIPATION

Someone has called constipation the most deadly disease, and while this may seem like an extreme statement, it becomes justifiable when one realizes the extent of misery and wretchedness that may result when the bowels are allowed to remain in stagnation and putrefy in the body.

Constipation multiplies the complexities, dulls the eyes and befores the brain. It causes a general feeling of discomfort and fullness in the abdomen, lack of appetite, bed sores, hemorrhoids, varicose veins, and a tendency to become easily fatigued.

By weakening resistance, it opens the way to numerous diseases. Serious complications, such as irritation of the appendix, may occur as a result of the friction of hard masses of waste against the delicate walls of the intestine. Plagues have frequently been laid at the door of faulty elimination.

Do you wonder that I consider prompt, regular elimination the corner stone of good health? Its importance is readily understood when you consider the processes by which food is digested and absorbed.

FATE OF FOOD IN THE BODY

From the mouth, food passes down the esophagus into the stomach, where it is penetrated by the gastric juice. It then passes into the small intestine where it is mixed with the secretions of the liver and the pancreas. Here the nutritive elements are absorbed by minute, hair-like tubes which line the intestinal walls. These tubes converge into the blood vessels and lymphatics which transport nourishment to all parts of the body.

The undigested residues pass into the large intestine or colon, where they are normally moved along by peristaltic contractions known as peristalsis, and finally evacuated.

The amount of the evacuation varies in bulk with the amount of indigestible roughage contained in the food. When there is insufficient bulk to promote normal peristalsis, waste accumulates and we have the condition known as constipation with all its resulting evils. Bacteria prey upon the stagnating material, producing poisons which may be absorbed by the body.

There is not the slightest excuse for allowing this condition to develop. For the misery and weakness of constipation may easily be avoided by including in the

Do You Want to Learn How to Plan a Laxative Diet?

Get This Free Bulletin Offered by C. Houston Goudiss

READERS of this newspaper are invited to write to C. Houston Goudiss, 100 West 10th Street, New York City, for a free copy of his bulletin, "How to Plan a Laxative Diet."

The bulletin gives concrete suggestions for obtaining faulty elimination through correct eating and proper habits of hygiene. It gives a list of laxative foods and contains a full week's sample menu of food and sufficient to carry over.

Have You a Question?

Ask C. Houston Goudiss
C. Houston Goudiss has put at the disposal of readers of this newspaper all the facilities of his famous Experimental Kitchen Laboratory in New York City. He will gladly answer questions concerning food, nutrition, and their relation to health. You are also invited to consult him in matters of practical hygiene. It is not necessary to write a letter unless you desire, for personal inquiries will receive the same careful attention. Address him at 6 East 9th Street, New York City.

worked, none of its functions can be efficiently performed. The homemaker is largely responsible for safeguarding her family against the dangers of faulty elimination. For she has it in her power to plan meals that will help normal individuals to avoid the curse of constipation.

Questions Answered

Mrs. B. T. M.—Do not worry if your child prefers the egg yolk to the white. The white is chiefly protein, and he can easily obtain protein from other foods, especially milk. But the yolk contains an abundance of minerals and vitamins in addition to protein and fat. Nutrition is much better when the inclusion of one egg yolk daily in an otherwise adequate diet is an effective method of balancing the intake and output of iron in a child's diet.

Mrs. S. B.—No, the generous use of cream cannot be considered as a substitute for taking milk as a beverage or in cooked dishes. Cream is much higher in fat and contains less protein, minerals and vitamins, with the exception of calcium, which is served to be included in the dietary for its vitamin A content, but also useful stimulant to intestinal movement.

Mrs. A. M.—Strawberries contain vitamins A, B and C. Recent experiments indicate that they rank with citrus fruits and tomatoes as a source of vitamin C.

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Hidden Benefits

Few housewives realize the underlying advantages of the use of a good light-oil furniture polish. Most polish is used only for the luster it bestows on the chairs, tables, piano, workbench in the home. Rubbing the polish on cleans the furniture—works up a glow—and the outward effect is fresh and sparkling! Here, it is only part of the housewife's reward. For out of this domestic routine comes definite benefit to the furniture! A reputable polish, with a light oil base, does what is known as "feeding" the finish. The "massage" causes the oil to penetrate, seep into the pores of the wood—just enough to lubricate—and keep it healthy! Here, it is important to note that cheap polishes are made with a heavy oil base, which is sticky and unpleasant to use. The best polish—made with a fine light-oil base—is never sticky. Applied on a damp cloth (according to directions), it is neat to use and proves a boon to the furniture! Lack of polishing—the use of a poor polish—will cause the finest wood to dry out, crack, split—or worse. So polish the furniture regularly! Use a quality oil polish—pay! For not only does the furniture look better—it is better! Its life is prolonged!

LIQUIDS ESSENTIAL

A sufficient quantity of liquids is likewise necessary to prevent the contents of the lower intestine from becoming too hard for easy evacuation. In addition to water, the diet should therefore contain an abundance of milk, fruit juices and other beverages. Acidophilus milk and buttermilk are especially beneficial.

Fats and oils, used in moderation, act as gentle lubricants.

REGULAR HABITS

It is most important to eat at regular hours and to have regular times for evacuation, as this is a great aid to body rhythm.

Guard carefully against overeating. This practice is a frequent cause of constipation. When the digestive system is over-

AROUND THE HOUSE

Preserving the Old—Bind the edges of old cloth used for table coverings with blue tape. This will keep the edges from tearing or becoming ragged.

Reinforcing Book Covers.—Make the horns of each curtain the same at the top and bottom. You can use the same corner and up.

Preparing Baked Potatoes.—Baked potatoes look much nicer if scooped from the shell, mashed with butter, pepper and salt, a well-seasoned pat of butter is placed back in the half shell and browned in the oven. They are not only look nice, but taste better.

To Refresh Salads in Mouth.—To keep flavor and juices in meat, it is best to broil or fry. To keep the temperature and cook more slowly.

Consuming acid and Vaseline.—Lard is the best for cleaning varnished, grained paint. It should be applied with a piece of clean, soft flannel, rubbed over in one direction, and a soft brush. Only the very thickest drop of oil should be used.

When You Clean House

USE O-CEDAR—THE POLISH THAT CLEANS AND PRESERVES YOUR FURNITURE

Many women who clean their homes with O-Cedar polish find that it not only cleans but also preserves their furniture. It is a quality oil polish that cleans and preserves your furniture.

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THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



S'MATTER POP—Zipper, Zip, and Away It Goes

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



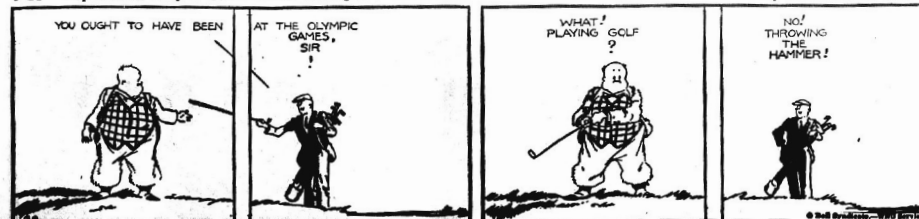
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



POP—Pop Should Play a Game Where Strength Counts

By J. MILLAR WATT



MINOR LIFTING

By GRAYSON WILLIAMS



HOW THE LIBRARY BEGAN

Bridgman—I say, we were actually locked about this topic present. By the way, what are they? Question—Oh, a pair of bookends. Bridgman—How splendid! (To the bride): Darling, these are bookends. We really must buy a book—London Humourist.

Retired
"What is your occupation?" asked the judge sternly.
"I haven't any," replied the prisoner. "I just circulate around."
"Please note," said the judge to the court clerk, "that this gentleman is herewith relieved from circulation for 30 days!"

Optimism Defeated
"If you can't say something pleasant, keep quiet."
"Impossible. I'm a weather fore-caster."

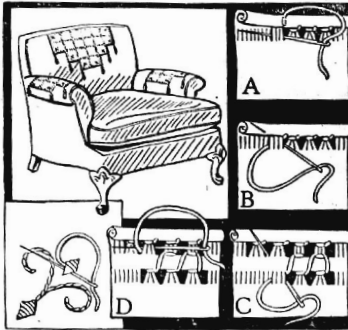
Remorse Bred
Dinner—What sort of a head is this? Walker—It's a wood pigeon, sir.
Dinner—I thought so. Get me a stew.

The Curse of Progress



HOW to SEW

By RUTH W. YETH SPEARS



Italian Hemstitching for a Chair Set

THE chair set shown here is made of an even meshed cream linen, marked off in squares of Italian hemstitching. Tiny scrolls in outline stitch with two diamonds in satin stitch are embroidered in all the outside corners. The scroll motif is shown at lower left. The tassels are made by raveling strips of the material and then rolling them.

The chair back piece measures 15 by 10 inches finished, and the chair arm pieces 7½ by 7½ inches. Allow ¾-inch at all edges for the rolled hems. The hemstitched squares measure 2½ inches. Mark them in pencil. The method of hemstitching the rolled edges is shown here at A and B. Remember that a moist thumb always helps in rolling an edge evenly. Italian hemstitching is really just two rows worked together as shown at C and D. To prepare the rows, draw two threads, skip four and then draw two more.

Readers who have received their copy of Mrs. Spears' book on Sewing, for the Home Decorator, will be pleased to know that

Fingerprints Faked

French police are baffled over a demonstration in Paris of a method of faking fingerprints. The demonstrator said that one must have a genuine fingerprint to start with, and this can be obtained by shaking hands with the "victim." The faker wears a glove having a plastic substance attached to the back. This takes and keeps the impression, which may be transferred anywhere the faker desires to put it.

ARE YOU ONLY A ¾ WIFE?

Men are never understood a three-quarter wife is a wife for three-quarters of the month—but a half-out the fourth. No matter how you look at it, it matters how loudly your nerves scream—don't take it out on your husband.

For three generations our women have told us that the "Three Estates" will bring us peace and happiness. The first estate is the church, the second is the state, and the third is the family. The first estate is the church, the second is the state, and the third is the family. The first estate is the church, the second is the state, and the third is the family.

Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

- The Questions
1. How is the date of Easter determined?
 2. By what name is the Chinese philosopher Kung Fu Tze usually known to the Western world?
 3. What were the "Three Estates" in France prior to the Revolution?
 4. Who makes the laws for the District of Columbia?
 5. How many lawyers are there in the United States Congress?
 6. How much raw silk does the United States import?
 7. What is the greatest depth to which a diver has descended?
 8. How can Anna May Wong be a citizen of the United States when she is a Chinese?
 9. How much steel was used in the United States during 1937?

The Answers

1. It is the first Sunday after the full moon on or next after March 21.
2. Confucius.
3. Nobles, clergy and common people.
4. Congress.
5. Seventy-one out of the ninety-six senators and 249 out of 435 representatives are lawyers.
6. During the calendar year 1937, 87,815,573 pounds of raw silk was imported, with an import value of \$108,594,358.
7. The greatest depth reached by any diver was attained by Dr. William Beebe in his bathysphere, in which he reached 3,026 feet below the surface, August 15, 1934.
8. Anna May Wong was born in Los Angeles, Calif., and is therefore a citizen of the United States. The only Chinese who can be citizens of this country are those who are born here.
9. One billion tons of steel in all forms was in use in the United States during the past year, according to the Scientific American. This total represents an average of 17,800 pounds in use for every man, woman and child.

Watered by Tyrants

The tree of liberty only grows when watered by the blood of tyrants.—Barre.



GET RID OF BIG UGLY PORES

PLenty of DATES NOW... DENTON'S FACIAL MAGNESA MADE HER SKIN FRESH, YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL

Romanow hasn't a chance when his ugly pores spoil his face. Men love the soft smoothness of a fresh young complexion. Denton's Facial Magnesa does miracles for unsightly skin. Ugly pores disappear, skin feels like velvet. It's the only skin cream that really works.

Which your complexion takes on new beauty from the first use of Denton's Facial Magnesa. See how your skin improves. You'll be the envy of all who see you. It's the only skin cream that really works.

EXTRAORDINARY OFFER

Two size by Denton's Facial Magnesa on the skin. See how your skin improves. You'll be the envy of all who see you. It's the only skin cream that really works.

See how your skin improves. You'll be the envy of all who see you. It's the only skin cream that really works.

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