

[PRICE: FIVE CENTS]

ROTARY CLUB HELD LAST MEET OF FISCAL YEAR

**Pres. Garber and Committee
Chairmen Made Reports;
Musical Treat Also**

The meeting of the Avon Park Rotary Club Wednesday at the Jacaranda Hotel marked the official closing of the Rotary year for 1937-38. President J. Paul Garber gave a short farewell address and committee chairmen gave reports of their committee's activities for the year. Secretary

An added attraction on the program was musical treat presented through the courtesy of Jones of Bartow, musical director at the Presbyterian conference now in session at Highland Lakes Hotel. Those taking part were Arlene Powers of Orlando who gave piano solos and also accompanied.

Jack Armstrong of Bradenton who sang two numbers and Billie Mae Alpine of Plant City who gave readings. All received hearty applause for their enjoyable presentations.

Garber's Speech
In his talk President Garber

Today we close another Rotary year, and pause to glance back to see what our club has accomplished in serving our individual members, community, and furthering the aims and objects of Rotary International. Credit for what we have accomplished should go to all members of the club, and not

to any one individual, or group of individuals, I feel that this administration has received full cooperation from all of our members, and that the various committees have performed their work in an efficient manner. Rather than try to cover our years work myself, I am having our various committees make individual reports on their

accomplishments. Our first report will be from the Club Service Committee which is sometimes called the first committee in Rotary. Its job is the administration of the internal activities of the club—Classifications and membership, program, fellowship, attendance, Rotary information. Public information

tion, and Music. MacElwell is chairman of our club service committee Mac will make his report and call on the sub-committees that come under the major club service committee.

Reports by Mac Elwell, chairman Club Service Committee.

Don Berry, chairman, Class of

Public Information, Bill Heth-

Our next major committee is Vocational Service. Blue Goose McCord has been chairman of this committee during the past year and although we do not have a report from him, I feel that this committee and all members of our

club have carried out this part of the Rotary program. A Rotary club is a group of representative businessmen and professional men, one man from each distinct business or profession in a community, who have accepted the Rotary philosophy of service and have organized to study the theory of service as the true basis of success and happiness.

therefore, must represent some vocation in his club as the basis of his membership. He is in the club because through him the club has contact with all those in his line of business or profession—he is the ambassador of Rotary to his craft. Rotary came into existence just

business was undergoing a change in its philosophy from the old days of "Let the buyer beware" and "The public be damned." No business man feels that way today. The current slogan is usually "The customer is always right." Rotunda has had much to do with this change of viewpoint, through its vocational service teachings.

second object of Rotary says: "encourage and foster the ideal service as the basis of worthy enterprise and, in particular, to"

(Continued on page four)

Washington Times

National Topics Interpreted
by William Bruchart
National Press Building
Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON.—The record of the Seventy-fifth congress has been fully written and a backward look at a few weeks gives one the impression that probably there never was a congress like it. Certainly, I can say without equivocation that I have seen nothing like it in the 20 years that I have served as a Washington observer.

The Seventy-fifth has been almost constantly in session since January, 1937. There were two regular sessions—long ones—and there was that so-called extraordinary session of last November which succeeded completely in one task only, the matter of the traveling expenses which are voted the members when they come to Washington. They got that money in a hurry even though the 20 days of actual meetings proved insufficient for any other legislative act.

But for a serious review of the Seventy-fifth, let us go back to the facts: It spent more money than any other congress in peacetime history. That is, it voted more appropriations. It spent more time talking than nearly any other congress that I recall and there were fewer laws passed. I believe, that the record of any other congress shows. (For the latter condition, I suppose we might be thankful, for there is now and always has been too many laws on our statute books.)

There has never been a congress, peacetime or otherwise, which indulged in so many political acrobatic stunts. The start of the first session was completely under President Roosevelt's domination. There came the fight over enlargement of the Supreme court and the senate went into full cry against the President. There was another stage when the house and senate both were using the rawhide on the executive branch. Then, the other day before adjournment they voted a gigantic pot of gold for providing spending and followed that by over-riding a veto.

Consider this action if you want to find something that really represents perfection in backward conservatism: late last year, congress rejected the wage and hour bill and fought off the so-called anti-lynching bill with a fervor that was good to see. It rejected the President's plan for reorganization of the government and it quailed vigorously. But it found a new spring board and jumped off into a new era of wage and hour bill for the nation which the President wanted very much at a top to labor act. In the meantime passed a tax bill so contrary to the President's wishes and so objectionable to his theories of taxation that he refused to sign it. True, it became a law, but it was the first time Mr. Roosevelt vetoed and allowed an act of congress to go across his desk without either his signature or his veto.

These things might be considered to have represented a vast amount of independence except that, as the time approached for adjournment, the members took Mr. Roosevelt's proposal for appropriation of another \$5,000,000,000 for lending and spending and gave him a free hand in spending it. They had been doing that before, but the significant thing was that the members, faced with a wide open opportunity, refused to free themselves from presidential domination. It will be remembered that four amendments were offered to the spending-lending bill, each designed to prevent use of the relief funds in political and those amendments were defeated in the senate. They took those votes in the very midst of tirades about mixing relief and politics and attempts of the administration to lick unfriendly Democratic senators and representatives in the party primaries. Indeed, it seems to me that they actually voted the President powers with which to force New Deal opponents into line on his programs.

As a result of all the flow of money authorized in the Seventy-fifth congress, it seems a fair guess to say that the national debt by the end of June, next year, will approximate \$45,000,000,000. That will represent an increase in the national debt of 27 billions in six years. It is an increase in the debt that exceeds the World War debt itself.

The deficit for the year which has just ended was disastrously large for a year in which there had been earlier announcements by Mr. Roosevelt and others that the budget would be balanced. In view of the appropriations made in the last session, I think that a \$5,000,000,000 deficit in the fiscal year that ends June 30, 1939, is a fair prediction. Nor is the end in sight. Have you noted how little talk there was in the waning days of the last session of congress about any plan to balance the budget? Folks, congress never gave it a thought. It was intent upon getting re-elected because business conditions were bad and there were too many votes that

could be had for a little relief job or a little relief check. That's something which congress can't very well deny, even though the members hide behind the President's ample frame by saying that Mr. Roosevelt asked for the money.

With respect to the nation's financial condition, it seems to me it is high time to be worried. Congress and the administration ought to be worried until there are deep creases in their collective brow. And, there are some who are worried, men like Sen. Carter Glass, the Virginia Democrat, who knows something about finances since he was once secretary of the treasury. Senator Glass appears to fear a collapse is approaching.

As an indication of how far into the depths the nation has fallen financially, attention may be directed at several

minor circumstances which taken together make a picture which is collectively large. The Seventy-fifth congress added something like 3,300 new names to the pension rolls. While these names were being added through passage of pension bills in a steady stream, new burials and the consequent bundle of new jobs were being created by congress at the request of the President, or sometimes just because a senator or a representative had the idea. Those jobs, of course, carry salary checks. They are jobs scattered throughout the country in many instances—field offices, they are designated. It goes without saying that each office had to be fully staffed, and so there were clerks hired here and there. Most of the new jobs were not placed under civil service by the laws which congress enacted, and so they constituted political plums to be picked when most needed in a campaign year.

And so review of the Seventy-fifth congress ought to omit an item that seldom has been noted in the history of earlier congresses. The representatives and senators met so many times and talked so much when in session that a month ago they had to increase the appropriation for publishing the Congressional Record, the official "newspaper" of proceedings in congress. The appropriation—a mere drop of water in the vast sea of expenditures, being only \$400,000—was necessary, the government printing office reports, because the members of the Seventy-fifth congress used up about 10,000 more pages than had been estimated for the need in that session. One really is not being facetious or humorous at all in saying that \$400,000 really has "gone with the wind."

So, we have seen a congress, in which the President in his 1936 election achieved a stupendous majority, look to that President for guidance in a most subversive fashion. We have watched it seek its innermost thoughts and strive to execute his ideas. None thought, I believe, that there was ever a possibility of a revolt. Yet, it did revolt. It fought back and won on a number of occasions, only to turn again to him in the final hours when an election is in the offing and where scores of members believed that only the President's personal popularity could carry them through. Unique is hardly the word to describe the Seventy-fifth. Personally, I think the Seventy-fifth probably passed out of existence with a record that is not equalled for slime, cowardice and petty politics.

And, thus, the members go into their biennial dance to attract votes. They have started their circuses already in many contested areas; some primary battles already are behind us, and others lie only a few short weeks ahead. Political fences are awaiting new poets and new promises have to be made. It will be a funny story if and when it ever can be pieced together, which, of course, it never will.

We, here in Washington, have listened to the demagoguery almost two solid years. You folks out there can have them for awhile. I hope the office-seekers tell the truth about the house or the senate to go out and tell exactly what has been done—how little worthwhile, I mean. And then to follow that with a declaration that he was going to go back, if re-elected, and see to it that a real service for the nation is performed. Wouldn't that be refreshing?

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Chesapeake Bay Laboratory
The Chesapeake Bay Biological Laboratory is on Solomons Island, Md. It is sponsored by the University of Maryland in co-operation with Goucher College, Washington College, Johns Hopkins University, Western Maryland College, the Carnegie Institution of Washington and the Maryland conservation department. As a study and research center it offers a comprehensive survey of the biota of the marine, brackish and freshwater areas of the Chesapeake region.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK—It is perhaps just as well that Crosby Gaige is a bachelor. He drags home 200,000 patent models, including a corset preserver, a hog-bachelor, a caterer, burglar alarm, an early press, a dentist's chair, a machine gun, an egg-beater, an engine, a steamboat, a pre-zeppelin machine—and so on, and on.

The patent office models had been gathered by the late Sir Henry Wellcome and kept at his estate in 3,251 packing cases. Mr. Gaige bought them.

A friend of this writer, remembering with remorse he hadn't brought a birthday present for his wife, stepped into an auction room. He became confused and bought ten barrels of tin cookie cutters. It almost broke up his home. Mr. Gaige will have no such trouble.

Mr. Gaige was born the son of the postmaster at Skunk Hollow, N. Y., and became a Broadway theatrical producer, with a 300-acre estate at Peekskill on the Hudson, where he indulges his taste for knickknacks such as the above, but with more discrimination than this ensemble suggests.

He is a gourmet, with 200 cook books in his kitchen, has a de luxe machine shop where he makes art objects, is a master of viticulture and a maker and connoisseur of beautiful wines.

He has cattle folds and breeds blooded cattle, a printing plant where he prints typographical knock-outs in limited editions, a huge library with 5,000 reference books, and is distinguished both as a bibliophile and a cook—one of the best cooks in the world, his friend says.

All these concerns are merely extra-curricular. In his 29 years on Broadway, he has hit off his full share of successes. He built three theaters, and steadily out of the red. In Columbia university, he wrote the 1903 play, "Illusion."

He got a job with the late Elizabeth Marbury, famous play broker, reading plays for her, and he saved his money and headed into the show business with a fast running start.

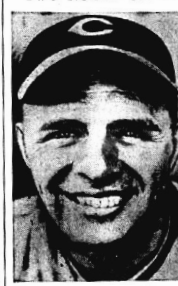
His life is the fulfillment of every commoner's dream. He is of clerical, almost monkish mind, of somewhat austere countenance, but with a keen sense of humor, and, like all epicures, abstemious in all things—saving such things as patent models.

Scores Die in Worst Rail Wreck in Years



In the nation's worst railroad tragedy in years, approximately 40 passengers were killed when the Milwaukee road's crack "Olympian" train plunged into the flood waters of Custer creek near Miles City, Mont. A midnight "flash flood" carried away the trestle spanning the creek and the train plunged into the raging waters. These two coaches bore many of the passengers who lost their lives.

TWO NO-HIT GAMES



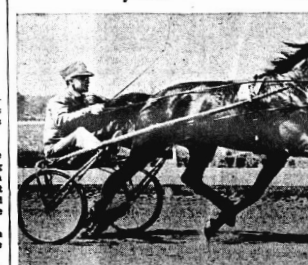
Johnny Vander Meer, twenty-three-year-old left-handed pitcher of the Cincinnati Reds who wrote new baseball history recently when he pitched two no-hit games in succession. He shut out the Boston Bees first, and then four days later took the Brooklyn Dodgers in a night game at Ebbetts field and whitewashed them 6 to 0. No other pitcher in the century-old history of baseball has ever pitched two no-hit games in the span of a single season.

Newlywed Roosevelts Honeymoon



John Roosevelt and his bride, the former Anne Lindsay Clark of Boston, who went to Campobello Island, New Brunswick, Canada, following their wedding at Nahant, Mass. The young Roosevelts planned to continue their honeymoon with a trip to the West Indies.

Greyhound's Chief Rival



This superb action photograph shows Bryan, a 2:01½ performer, owned and driven by E. Roland Harriman of New York. In a fast workout at Goheen, N. Y., recently in preparation for five clashes with the world's champion, Greyhound, this summer. Fans of this area will see Bryan first July 14 at Harriman's historic track.

IMPERIAL POTENTATE



Andrew A. D. Kahn, hearty imperial potentate of the Mystic Shrine who was elected to his post at the recent convention in Los Angeles, Calif. Potentate Kahn hails from the Zuhrah temple at Minneapolis.

Keel Is Laid for New U. S. Warship



The scene as the first drive was driven for the laying of the keel of the navy's newest battleship, the \$25,000,000 dreadnought U. S. S. Washington, at the Philadelphia navy yard. Left to right: Mayor E. Davis Wilson of Philadelphia; Rear Admiral Van Vorst, commandant of the Philadelphia navy yard; Lieut. Commr. W. S. Cunningham, representing Gov. George B. Fox of Pennsylvania; Rear Admiral Luther Gregory, chief engineer of the Philadelphia navy yard; and J. C. Kaufman, master of the shipyard.

Charming Styles for Sports or Afternoon

THE play suit is practically guaranteed to give slim young things a good time at the beach or in the country, because it's so gay and so flattering. And the graceful afternoon dress will make any woman who wears it look slim, cool and smart! Start right in to make whichever one best fits into your plans. You'll be delighted to see how easy it is, and what a saving it means to sew your own by means of these patterns, each with sew chart included.

The Play Suit.
The suit itself has pleated shorts and a square neckline. The shirt, shirred at the top, and tied round



the waist, may also be worn as a cape, long enough to cover the play suit. Either way, it looks extremely fetching and flattery. Make this suit of calico, jersey, percale or sharkskin, with the head kerchief to match or contrast.

The Afternoon Dress.
Here's just the type of dress you want for summer afternoon wear. It's graceful and soft, with short, full sleeves and deep v-neckline that will be cool on the hottest day. The back is perfectly plain, straight and slenderizing. The jabot ripples at the sides and is plain in front, so that it looks soft without being bulky. The shoulders are smooth, the neckline becomingly snug. For this lovely dress, choose a wide, white, eye-gorgette or handkerchief lawn.

1484 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, and 20. Size 14 requires 34 yards of 39-inch material for the cape-sleeve; 3 yards for the play suit. Head kerchief takes 1 yard.

1532 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 38 requires 4½ yards of 39-inch material for short sleeves; 5½ yards for three-quarter sleeves.

Success in Sewing.
Success in sewing, like success in any other field, depends upon how you approach the task in hand. To help you turn out clever professional looking in every detail, we have a book which plainly sets forth the simple rules of home dressmaking. The beginner will find every step in making a dress clearly outlined and illustrated within its covers. For the experienced sewer there are many helpful hints and suggestions for sewing in color and in style (in color) today for your copy of SUCCESS IN SEWING, a book every home dressmaker will find of value.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1000, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in color) each.

bloodshot eyes

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HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"Dangerous Crossing"
By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:
Here's a yarn from Claire Gibson of Chicago about an adventure that took place in Springfield, Ill. Claire was just a little girl when she had that adventure. It was the first one of her life, and for thrills and plain out-and-out terror nothing that has happened to her since could ever even approach it.

It was a hot day in the early summer of 1910. Claire had an invitation to a party that was being given at a house some distance away from her home and she was all dressed and ready to go.

It must have been somewhere between seven and eight in the evening, because Claire remembers that the party started at eight. She left her home, walked two blocks to the trolley line and waited for a car to come along.

The car moved on, and after a few blocks, an old lady boarded it and took a seat near the middle. More people got on after that. It was pretty well filled by the time it reached Fifth and Rafter streets and started to cross the railroad tracks.

Claire was up in front of the car, and she saw everything that happened. That crossing they were coming to was a dangerous one, and it seemed to her that all necessary care was being taken to make the car get over it safely. The conductor got out and ran ahead to make sure there were no trains coming.

Freight Engine Smashed the Trolley.

Apparently satisfied, he motioned to the motorman to come ahead, and swung back aboard the moving trolley. And, then something went wrong. The trolley was moving across the tracks—was right in the middle of them—when suddenly a freight train appeared out of nowhere, loomed up in the night not three yards away from the car!

There was no time to avoid it—no time to do anything. Some one in the car screamed. Then there was a third—terrible jarring—crashing of glass and a terrible rattling sound. The big engine was tearing and ripping the trolley car to pieces!

The air was full of shouts and screams now. Bodies were flying everywhere. At the first impact, Claire had been tossed into the air and



Claire Was Thrown Through a Window.

thrown bodily through a window, shattering the glass as she went. She landed in a sitting position on the ground, 10 or 40 feet from the car tracks. The car, carried along by the train, was right beside her. Claire got to her feet. Kid-like, she never gave a thought to the possibility that she might be hurt. And as a matter of fact she was so stunned and dazed by the accident that she didn't notice such things.

"I was only about half-conscious of what was going on," she says. "I didn't even realize that I had been in a train wreck."

Climbed Over Bodies of the Dead.

As soon as she got to her feet, she thought of the old woman who had boarded the car just after she had. Buck through the window of the wrecked car she climbed, in search of that old lady.

"I climbed over bodies," she says, "until I found her. She was unconscious but I dragged her out of the window and laid her on a nearby lawn. I screamed for help, but no one paid any attention to me."

"Then I ran to the wrecked engine and climbed to the cab to get the engineer."

But the engineer wasn't in the cab. Claire found him lying outside on the tracks—dead.

By this time she was beginning to realize that she was hurt. She was covered with blood and her clothing was nearly all torn from her body. There was a deep cut on her wrist that was bleeding badly. But still she carried on. She climbed back into the wrecked trolley.

"I found another woman," she says, "lying on her back and begging for help. I managed to lift her a little and, as I did, I recognized her as one of our neighbors. I dragged her out through the window and laid her on the lawn beside the old lady, but she died a short time afterward."

Claire Herself Was Badly Hurt.

But by that time help had arrived. The ambulances, the fire department, and the police had all been summoned, and now they were reaching the scene of the accident. Hundreds of people were gathering, trying to lend a hand.

By this time, too, Claire's head was beginning to clear and she was sick at heart at the horrible sights she had seen. With the blood still streaming from her, she began to run home, too excited to realize that she was badly injured.

She reached home all but exhausted—ready to collapse. Her wrist was cut to the bone, and there were splinters of glass in her face, and her back was strained from lifting people out through the window of the wrecked car. She was so weak from loss of blood that she staggered as she entered her home.

Her father called a doctor and put her to bed. And it was the next day before she read in the newspapers the cause of the accident.

The conductor had looked for the train all right. He just hadn't been able to see it. It was dark, and in addition to that a thick fog had fallen over the city, obscuring the view. The freight's headlamp had gone out, and the watchman at the crossing had gone home just a short while before.

All that was a long time ago. Claire has never forgotten the horrible sights she saw that night, but she doesn't regret that adventure either.

"I'm glad," she says, "that I was able to be there and do a little to help those who were more badly hurt than I was."

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FAMOUS STORIES Beowulf Saga Is Anonymous Tale of Valor

By ELIZABETH C. JAMES

AS A youth Beowulf had the reputation of being the bravest among his tribe. Swimming, fighting, and fishing in the open boats of the northmen gave sturdiness and valor to him and to his friends.

When he was still young he became known as a chieftain warrior, partly because his father was king, but also because the warriors liked to follow him in battle.

There came a message one day from Hrothgar, Beowulf's uncle, with the news that a monster named Grendel was terrorizing the Danes.

At once Beowulf and a chosen group of his best men launched their boats and set out for the land of their kinsmen. On their arrival, Hrothgar gave a feast in the long mead hall. While this feasting and joy reigned, there sounded a roar.

It was Grendel! The monster seized a warrior with each hand, knocked the two together, and began to eat them for his supper. But the dragon was safely away before anything was done.

The next night Beowulf was ready. When Grendel approached, Beowulf met him and there ensued a terrible fight between the man and the dragon. Using his powerful arm he pulled with all his strength and tore it from its socket. Howling with pain, Grendel fled.

Knowing that the monster would likely die from so great a wound, there was dread rejoicing in the mead hall. Until another roar resounded through the night. Grendel's mother, a fierce dragon, now

came in fury to avenge the death of her son. She did not fight that night, so the next day Beowulf tracked her to her lair by the blood stains of Grendel. The trail led to the side of a black tank.

A whole day it took him to reach the bottom of the waters. There he saw a vast cavern, in which he knew the dragons made their lairs. Holding his sword ready, he called. Grendel's mother came forth, eager to fight. Long they fought, and Beowulf found that his mortal-made sword was impotent against this supernatural being.

Long and arduously Beowulf fought with this monster. The dragon came and went, but Beowulf pursued him. A third time the dragon hurled himself at his enemy and this time he fastened his fangs in the throat of the king. Rushing to the aid of his king, the faithful warrior thrust his sword into the side of the dragon and forced him to loosen his grip on Beowulf. Although the warrior's arm was mangled, he stayed with the king. Beowulf recovered himself and plunged his knife into the side of the fire dragon, cutting him through.

Soon after the death of the dragon, the wound in the king's throat grew worse, and he died in pain. There was a fever which grew hotter and hotter until the king knew that he was to die. He rewarded his faithful warrior by making him his successor, and he divided his kingdom among his subjects. Reminding his people of the glory of their race, the hero died.

RECORDED BY MONKS
No one knows who wrote the stories concerning the hero Beowulf. The poem as we have it today was recorded about the eighth century, but the events which underlie the epic occurred about five centuries before that.

By memory the legends came down through the generations. Perhaps the story tells better with each other in relating the most entertaining account of their hero; perhaps some of the stories were sung to dancing around camp fires.

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Improved SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D.D., THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO, CHICAGO, ILL.

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Lesson for July 3

A CHOICE OF LOYALTIES

LESSON TEXT—Joshua 1:3-6; 1:14-15

GOLDEN TEXT—As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Choosing sides.

JUNIOR TOPIC—A Legal Lesson.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—A Choice of Loyalties.

YOUTH TOPIC—Man's Highest Allegiance.

"Lives of great men all remind us," according to the poet, that we too may make our lives sublime, and thus leave our footprints in the shifting sands of time. The study of biography is interesting, instructive, and often challenging. When we enter the field of Bible biography it is doubly so.

Joshua is a story of a man who lived in a time of great change and who made a choice of loyalty. He was a man of great faith and courage, and his story is a story of a man who lived for his God.

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Distinguish between baseness and merit, not by descent, but by purity of life and heart.—Horace

Top from left—Albert Schroeder, pioneer user of rubber tractor tires; Sarah Ann and John Tolan, champion Aberdeen Angus breeders; Darwin Neal, says a poultry raiser; Paul Fisher, champion hog producer. Lower row—L. E. Mathers, champion Northern breeder; Harry L. Chadwick, potato champion; Adolph Pirani, champion cotton grower; Ralph L. Hellman, champion corn grower; Paul Stiefel, plowing champion.

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THE RIVER OF SKULLS

by George Marsh

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SYNOPSIS

Alan Cameron, young tracker, Noel, his Indian partner, and Rough, his dog, had been sent to find the missing Big River country of Northern Canada. Their supplies destroyed by the wilderness, they are forced to subsist on wild meat and berries, and to make a substantial log house in the wilderness of Talking River, where they are greeted by a big blond man with a gun. Introduced himself as John McCord, Hunter, the big man says Alan is the drifter who had been sent to the river. He comes with him to the wilderness, wins the immediate devotion of Alan. On the day of Alan's departure for Fort George, McCord suddenly tells him to bring him back some food, and to keep his mouth shut to questions. He gives the boy money, warning him not to show it at Fort George, and promises to explain all later. Returned to Fort George, Alan meets McCord and Slade, Provincial Police, with Arlene Rivard, clerk, and Alan's rival for Bertha, Dr. Hossain, who he is in love. The two police are looking for a guide to the Big River wilderness. Accidentally Alan drops one of McCord's pills and when questioned insists he had got it from Neil Campbell, at White River two years before. He realizes he must make good his by going north and seeking Campbell before anyone else has a chance to take him. Bertha's father, the Provincial Police, and have there. Alan's story at White River. Alan beats the police to White River, where he meets McCord. Alan goes to the Richmond to get his dog. Alan reveals to Fort George. Alan's Indian partner, a seductive Mrs. Hossain, tries to seduce him. Alan tells him to tell her the whereabouts of McCord and her father. The only out-look is Bertha. Alan's Indian partner, a seductive Mrs. Hossain, tries to seduce him. Alan tells him to tell her the whereabouts of McCord and her father. The only out-look is Bertha. Alan's Indian partner, a seductive Mrs. Hossain, tries to seduce him. Alan tells him to tell her the whereabouts of McCord and her father. The only out-look is Bertha.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

The following year the supply ship of the company, the Hudson's Bay Drummond, to Fort Chimo. There they learned he would never reach the mythical river. McCord and Slade, however, had been told, and if he did, would starve and be carried at the same time. And he'd have to find the doctor. Before Alan had reached the River of Skulls he had found gold, and had not started.

"You mean to tell me that he poked and traced hundreds of miles into the interior, found gold, and got out to Chimo before he died?" demanded the doubtful Alan, thrilled with anticipation of what was coming.

"If so, if you'd known Alan you'd realize that he was one of the few men who could have done that."

"He must have had a streak of luck with the deer."

"He did. And he had a streak of luck locating the River of Skulls. It looked at first," went on McCord, "as if he wouldn't find the river. He went into several, but finally followed a trail of blue clay and rusty quartz to a river and came to an alluvial flat below a gorge. The river was full of sand and gravel bars, and he dug out some skulls and bones. Then he went to work panning the bars and struck it rich. He found gold, remember, when the snow was falling and the small lakes frozen. He worked with his pan below that gorge, and as luck would have it, part of the deer migration crossed below him. So he shot meat for his trip to Chimo. But he didn't show that he had found the river. An accident to the ship which delayed her return from Hudson's Bay saved him from wintering at Chimo and he reached Montreal. Then, before he could find men with the backbone to travel with him to this River of Skulls and bring back a fortune, the war broke out."

"How much dust and nuggets did he manage to bring back?" demanded the excited Cameron. The mystery surrounding John McCord's group of men in the Talking River was clearing.

"Around twenty thousand dollars' worth to show for a few weeks' panning."

"Twenty thousand dollars?" Alan's jaw dropped in amazement.

"Yes. You see he struck a regular bonanza. He took a lot of heavy nuggets out of those sand-bars. And he didn't scratch the surface. The river had been washing the gold downstream from open quartz veins in the rock, from possibly as far as a hundred miles above, for centuries."

McCord continued his story as Alan relaxed and took a regular bonanza. He took a lot of heavy nuggets out of those sand-bars. And he didn't scratch the surface. The river had been washing the gold downstream from open quartz veins in the rock, from possibly as far as a hundred miles above, for centuries.

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With them in the hospital were two men of their own battalion, who had enlisted under the names of Maddock and Sanford. They manifested marked curiosity in the whispered conversation of the two friends. One day, as John and Al-ec were comparing Al-ec's sketch with a map of Labrador they had obtained from London, they looked up to find Jim Maddock (now calling himself McCQueen), who had not noticeably approached on slithered feet, starting over their shoulders.

"What did you do?" demanded the indignant Alan.

"What would we do in a hospital, except send him about his business?"

"So that's where Mr. McCQueen comes in, eh?"

"Yes, he and his partner, Sanford, known as Slade."

"And they followed you like wolves since?"

"I'm going to give them what wolves deserve," McCord laughed.

Alan sat with chin in his cupped hands while McCord resumed his narrative.

From time to time this man Maddock had caught fragments of their conversation and now, with the evidence of the sketch and map, knew that the two friends were concerned with a gold strike in Labrador. From then on, he had bounded them

each on the headwaters. Beside our own food, four big dogs will need a lot of grub."

"Right again," John McCord smiled into Alan's questioning eyes. "But let me finish my story first before we go into the future."

When he had decided on how he would try to reach the River of Skulls and keep his secret, McCord had worked a number of years in the lumber business and the Rouyn quartz mines to make enough money to finance his expedition. Finding no suitable white men who would undertake the gamble with him, he at last decided to hire Indian voyageurs from Oulou, with holding the real purpose of his venture until they found the Koksoak. But there was Heather. For months, deaf to his arguments and entreaties, the girl who had often joined him on his prospecting trips into the northern bush had grown tall and strong, able to handle rifle, canoe and dogs as well as a boy. The death of his mother decided it. Wrong as it seemed, he preferred subjecting her to the dangers involved in the search for the River of Skulls to leaving her without protection in the hands of her mother. So, in the previous summer, John McCord had started from Rupert House with Heather and his crew of Oulouites and the headwaters of the Koksoak and the gold sands of the River of Skulls.

"Do you understand now, why I wanted you for my partner?" demanded the giant.

Alan's brows furrowed in thought. Then he asked: "How did you get away without McCQueen finding out that you'd come by Hudson's Bay?"

"You see I fooled them. They knew that I hadn't arranged to sail last summer, or either the Hudson's Bay Company or the Revillon Freres' supply ship that stops at Chimo and they heard that I was in the Hurrianan bush with Heather, prospecting. I took good care that they wouldn't find out. I had been until some time in the winter that they learned that we had gone to Moore and in from Rupert House. Knowing that I was some where in this big headwater country, they came to Fort George to get Indian guides. And then they ran into you. As police they could command any kind of aid, so they hurriedly forgot papers and followed them by plane to help them, but if I know her, to keep an eye on her. They might not be here now, if I hadn't dropped that bill."

"Yes," Alan replied, "I know where we've been and this is the way there." McCord's eyes suddenly went hard and cold as he said, bitterly: "Now it's war to the knife. Alan! I've worked years to get here and if Jim McCQueen and his pair of half-breds try to follow us to the Koksoak to steal our gold, I'll wipe them out as I would vermin."

After long silence, McCord asked: "Crazy—am I? If you've changed your mind—Alan—it's pretty wild, I know—this plan of mine—why?"

Alan looked sharply at the other. He rose, thrust out his hand and gripped the one that held the knife.

"The River of Skulls or—bust!" he cried. "But we ought to send Heather and his crew to the Koksoak before we start inland!"

McCord slowly shook his head. "It would break her heart."

When the sudden chill of the early September dusk settled on the river valley and Rough had his supper, he followed Heather into the cabin and, while she lay on the floor at her feet.

Suddenly the husky raised his head, his ears pointed and nostrils working.

"What is it, Rough—a wolf come to call on us?"

The dog stalked on stiff legs to the door, his back hair rising, and sniffed through the crack at the bottom, then snuck his breath in a low, snarl.

"Why, what can it be?" exclaimed the girl, standing in the middle of the room listening. At dusk she had dropped the heavy cork slab of birch which made the door secure, into its seat on each of the door jambs. With a step she reached the gun-rack, drew her .30 revolver from its holster and slipped it into the hip pocket of her whip-crane. Then she seized her 30-30 carbine, cocked it, and stood beside the gun going with a snarl.

Presently the husky went into a veritable frenzy. Hair bristling, he scratched frantically at the door all, voicing his anger with a snarl.

"Rough, Rough, what is it, boy?" Heather whispered to the dog, Rough! I don't dare! There, there, boy!"

Shouting above the dog's growl, rose a voice outside the cabin.

"Kekway! Kekway!"

Heather froze where she stood, staring her rifle. Instantly it was the Montagnais salutation to friends or strangers. Were they McCQueen's? Or were they the headwaters of the Koksoak and the gold sands of the River of Skulls?

Then Heather got control of her nerves. Heather had come in the night to a camp. By the law of the land, the Labrador Algonquians, they would be welcomed and fed, if they were hungry. She must lie down, open the door and see what they wanted.

Fairly dragging the reluctant husky from the door, she secured him to the spruce upright of the bunk with a heavy rafter, then lifted the cross bar and opened the door, still holding her cocked rifle.

"Kekway!" she called as the faint light from the single candle illuminated the doorway.

From the gloom of the clearing came the reply: "You is husky!"

"Yes, he's tied up! Who are you?" Heather demanded, but the calmest tones of an Indian. "We roll canoe rapids—lose all meat we shoot. Water spoil floor."

Two blurred figures emerged from the murk of the clearing to stand in the doorway where the suspicious and nervously fingered the trigger of her 30-30. Inside, the angry Rough filled the room with his snarl.

"Where's your canoe—your camp?" she asked, doubtful of this story of a canoe in the rapids above the canoe.

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

Not All Dervishes Are Dancers; Many Wear Long, Unkempt Hair; Rarely Bathe

Due to a great deal of misinformation and unreliable writing, it has become a custom with most people to connect invariably the word "dervish" with the word "dancing." They always talk about "dancing dervishes," imagining a group of wildly whirling individuals in some Moslem mosque. The average person knows nothing about the dervish except that he dances. As a matter of fact, writes W. L. Langer in the Globe Magazine, the collection plates of dancing are in the minority. They are the resident monks in the temples and mosques. But even they confine their whirling to the holiday seasons.

The ordinary meaning of the word "dervish" is a religious fanatic, something on the style of the wandering pilgrims, monks and friars of the Christian days.

In Persia dervishes are certainly mendicants, but their religion does not go beyond pious ejaculations and making life of the temple. Their hair and beards are worn long, unkempt and flowing in the wind; they shave only their faces.

A striking appearance is made by their costumes, or by the strange

September dusk settled on the river valley and Rough had his supper, he followed Heather into the cabin and, while she lay on the floor at her feet.

Suddenly the husky raised his head, his ears pointed and nostrils working.

"What is it, Rough—a wolf come to call on us?"

The dog stalked on stiff legs to the door, his back hair rising, and sniffed through the crack at the bottom, then snuck his breath in a low, snarl.

"Why, what can it be?" exclaimed the girl, standing in the middle of the room listening. At dusk she had dropped the heavy cork slab of birch which made the door secure, into its seat on each of the door jambs. With a step she reached the gun-rack, drew her .30 revolver from its holster and slipped it into the hip pocket of her whip-crane. Then she seized her 30-30 carbine, cocked it, and stood beside the gun going with a snarl.

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Fairly dragging the reluctant husky from the door, she secured him to the spruce upright of the bunk with a heavy rafter, then lifted the cross bar and opened the door, still holding her cocked rifle.

"Kekway!" she called as the faint light from the single candle illuminated the doorway.

From the gloom of the clearing came the reply: "You is husky!"

"Yes, he's tied up! Who are you?" Heather demanded, but the calmest tones of an Indian. "We roll canoe rapids—lose all meat we shoot. Water spoil floor."

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

WHAT to EAT and WHY

E. Houston Goudiss Discusses

CALCIUM

The Captain of the Minerals

Nationally Known Food Authority Explains How to Include This Vital Food Element in the Daily Diet

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

A FEW years ago there was an earthquake in the Far West. When the tremors were over, the frightened people looked in dismay upon the damage that had been done. In some places they were saddened by the loss of a great number of their buildings, and in one community, mingled

The teeth, too, depend upon calcium for the soundness of their structure. When this precious mineral is inadequately provided, the baby teeth may soon decay; the permanent teeth may come in crowded and unsightly—and quickly develop cavities.

There are also many other ways that calcium deficiency may handicap your children. For this mineral is intimately concerned with all the body processes. It increases the strength and pulsation of the heart; helps the blood to coagulate in case of injury, thus effectively aiding in prevention of hemorrhage. It strengthens the resistance of the body in fever and other diseases. It tones up the nervous system, lessening nervous tension.

Adults Require Calcium. Adults have a vital need for calcium. A lack of this mineral not only results in defective teeth, but may also be responsible for nervousness, quivering and twitching of the muscles and defective heart action.

To be normal, the full-grown human body must contain more calcium than any other mineral element. Yet, every individual is, of necessity, born calcium-poor. For if the bones were as rigid as they must eventually become, the ordeal of birth would be too difficult for both mother and child.

Early Loss From Body. The homemaker's task of providing adequate calcium is complicated by the fact that the body loses large amounts of calcium every day, an this loss is greater during sickness, especially in fever when bones are worried, overworked or has taken too strenuous exercise.

Outstanding nutritionists unanimously agree that the American diet is more deficient in calcium than in any other element. And it is squarely up to the mothers and homemakers to correct this tragic state of affairs, which is undermining their own efficiency

You Need This Free List of

FOODS RICH IN CALCIUM

Write to C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 9th Street, New York City, for his list of calcium-rich foods. Use it daily as a guide in planning family meals.

and threatening the present health and future happiness of their children.

How to Obtain Calcium

Milk is an outstanding source of calcium. That is why it should form the cornerstone of every balanced diet. Cheese, which is milk in concentrated form, is likewise notable in its calcium content, and one and one-fourth ounces of American Cheddar cheese are the approximate equivalent of an eight-ounce glass of milk. And other fruits, but while their calcium has been found to be well-absorbed by adults, it is not so readily available to children.

Among the vegetables, however, there is a wide variation, turnip tops and dandelion greens providing unusually large amounts.

List of Calcium-Rich Foods

I have prepared a list of foods rich in calcium which I shall gladly send to homemakers upon request. I urge every woman to write for this list and use it in planning the daily diet of herself, her husband and children.

You really need such a list in order to avoid the grave consequences of calcium deficiency, for so many of our essential foods are calcium poor that it is possible for a diet to be abundant and varied, and still be inadequate in respect to calcium.

The list of calcium-containing foods will help you to do a perfect work of building strong, fine bodies for your children.

There is no joy like the joy of creating perfect, healthy children. The architect and the sculptor stand in awe before the realization of their dreams. But you, the mothers of children, the builders of their bodies, you are the mightiest of all. A diet adequate in calcium for you and your children, will help you build beautifully, wisely and well. Your reward will be the joy, the pride, the heart-warming satisfaction of having accomplished a worthwhile purpose.

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UNA and INA

NEW HIGHWAY TO OPEN SATURDAY

Big Program of Festivities Planned at Key West For Weekend

Key West, June 30 (FNS) — Preparations are complete, the stage is set, the actors are in their positions, and the curtain is ready to rise on the Overseas Highway Celebration at Key West, July 2-4. Warren Smith, general manager, announced this week.

Weeks of patient toil shaping and reshaping the numerous events scheduled on the official program for the grand opening of Florida's 170-mile Overseas Highway, again connecting Key West with the mainland of Florida, have created a program which is filled with thrilling events; and weeks of persistent publicity, reaching into every city and town in the United States and Cuba, have brought such favorable reaction that this little island city is assured of a tremendous crowd which will fill every nook and cranny of available space for the three days of the gala fiesta which will outshine any similar event attempted in the state of Florida.

The attraction of a motor trip over the beautiful and only seagoing highway in the world alone is sufficient to guarantee a horde of visitors to the southernmost point in the United States for this gala occasion. But added to this memorable journey is a program which is replete with thrills, any one event alone being sufficient to attract a host of people.

A motorcade from Tampa and Miami, headed by Edwin W. James, chief of highway transport division of the U. S. Bureau of Public Roads, U. S. Senator Andrew, and other foreign, federal and state officials, will be met at the beautiful Bahia Honda bridge on Saturday by Mrs. Bernice Brantley, queen of the celebration, will cut a ribbon extending across the highway as the sign of the brief ceremony officially opening the road to the public. The formal ceremonies will be held Monday, July 4, at Bayfront Park, where Edwin W. James will be the principal speaker.

In addition, the highlight of Saturday's program will be the presentation of an historical pageant depicting the outstanding and most colorful episode of Florida's West's glamorous past and historical present.

The formal ceremonies crowning Miss Brantley as queen of the fiesta will also be held Saturday night.

The principal event, among many, on Sunday will be the Miami Moun, featuring a 55-piece Miami symphony orchestra and solos on a Hammond electric organ by Mel Shaffer, staff artist for station WIOD.

Monday, July 4, presents many thrilling events. In addition to the big parade and dedication ceremonies include numerous athletic contests and the official banquet followed by an all night dance.

Homestead Citizens Protest Leniency For Cash Kidnapper

Homestead, June 30 (FNS) — Indignant citizens, numbering a hundred or more, assembled here in protest to the extension of any leniency to Franklin Pierce McCall, confessed kidnapper of little "Skeegie" Cash.

John P. Neasey, served as chairman of the meeting and in addition the group decided to begin the immediate circulation of 2,000 petitions through south Florida, protesting any leniency for McCall.

The following resolution was adopted: "In the name of justice we ask that the sentence of the court be allowed to stand and that McCall be put to death promptly. Such action by the pardon board will insure respect for the law and will partly atone for the wilful and unlawful murder of little 'Skeegie' Cash."

An attempt being made to save McCall on the grounds that he is the son of a minister and has received a "call" to preach, was hoped to influence the pardon board. Methodist ministers appealed to for their support in such a move, have not looked with favor on it, one minister stating "the urge to preach is merely a subterfuge."

Pepper-Roosevelt Discuss Politics

Washington, D. C., June 30 — (FNS) — Florida politics was the subject of discussion between Senator Claude Pepper and President Roosevelt here this week. Pepper informed the president that he would shortly make recommendations for the filling of several vacancies existing at this time, including the posts of United States Marshal and Collector of Customs.

Ben Stewart Opened New Store Here Recently



Coming from Tallahassee where he was in business for 13 years, Ben Stewart opened a new men's store with a complete shoe repairing department here a month ago. Since the opening Mr. Stewart says business has been very satisfactory, he likes Avon Park and the people here.

He is carrying a complete line of men's furnishings, including shirts, underwear and pants and he specializes in correct footwear fitting. His stock consists of nationally known and advertised brands of merchandise.

The shoe repair department is complete and up-to-date with new equipment. The latest methods are used including the Lamac-Weld process in which no nails or stitches are used and there are no seams and signs of repair.

Beginning next week the shoe shine stand will be in operation with an efficient boy in charge and using only the best polishes.

Harold Epps Praised By Ga. University Coaches

Harold (Monkey) Epps, young Athens, Ga. baseball player, who has a number of friends in this section of Florida, is evidently "going places," according to Dan Magill, Jr. in a recent article in the Athens, Ga. "Banner Herald". Epps will be remembered for his playing with the Columbus Red Birds when they trained here and also for having found himself a wife, the former Miss Zella Langford, while here.

In his story Magill quotes Coach Sikes and Butts of the University of Georgia and says:

Harold (Monkey) Epps, youthful Athens baseball scintillator, holds a top position in the opinion of Bulldog Coaches J. V. Sikes and Wallace Butts.

The other afternoon in Memorial Hall, the Bulldog mentors gave Epps their wholehearted approbation.

Coach Sikes, the head man in the Bulldog baseball camp, is a native of Texas and there he has had opportunity to see Epps play ball in the Texas League. (Coach Sikes is a former Texas league star himself, having batted for Waco and Shreveport.)

"Epps" said Coach Sikes, "and Johnny Rizzo, who is now with the Pittsburgh Pirates, are the two best minor league outfielders I've ever seen. They are the prettiest fielders I've ever set my eyes on. Epps is a nice hitter and a dandy fielder and I believe he'll make the major leagues eventually."

Property of the St. Louis Cardinals ever since a freshman at the University here, Epps has been around during his four years. In pro ball, he's worn the uniform of Columbus, in the American Association; Rochester, International League; Cedar Rapids, Western League; Sacramento, Pacific Coast League; and Houston of the Texas League, where he is right now.

Not more than a year ago, while in Atlanta, Branch Rickey, noted

boss of the Cardinals' farm system said that Epps was the fastest man in his system." Rickey also praised Epps as an all-around fine player and added that he looked forward to seeing "Monkey" playing regularly with the Cards eventually.

Coach Sikes says the Houston fans are crazy about Epps' ability. The Houston club, incidentally, is after the Texas league flag this year and recently, in a Houston paper, the manager was quoted as wanting Epps in his line-up.

"Monkey" is again at Houston. A heavy-hitting and splendid-fielding outfielder like Epps will pay big dividends to any ball club in the minor leagues.

But, of course, "Monkey" has his eye set on the big leagues—with the Cardinals. Coach Sikes and Butts, who coached the Millerville team upon which "Monkey" formerly played on, are both of the opinion that "Monkey" would be in Dixie Dean and Company's line-up right now if he had a little more punch. They believe, with more punch, "Monkey" could shove out any outfielder in the Cardinals outfit except the great Joe Mewick.

Last year "Monkey" set something of a batting record in the Texas league. For two weeks of the campaign the opposing pitchers couldn't get him out to save their necks. "Monkey" was red hot, and during those two weeks he raised his batting mark over ninety points. He has always been a consistent hitter—always over the .300 mark—but those two weeks last season when Epps hit everything within his bat's reach will forever be remembered by the Houston fans.

Coach Sikes and Butts, who know their baseball, think Epps will sooner or later be found in the Cardinals' outfield.

Fast As Lightning

Use Times Want Ads

Big Bird Display At Florida Exhibit At World's Fair

DeLand, June 30 (FNS) — The display of birds indigenous to Florida, to be made in the Florida Exhibit at the New York World's Fair, will be the most comprehensive ever made anywhere, including the great natural history museums of the country. It is announced by Earl Brown, general manager of the exhibit.

"In the display which is now being prepared under the direction of J. E. Wallace, eminent authority on bird life in America, will be every known species of aquatic bird—herons of all kinds including some of the most beautiful egrets ever shown anywhere, as well as every known variety of wader, swimmer and flier," said Mr. Brown. "Mr. Wallace and his assistants, armed with permits from both state and national government, for months have been scouring the woods and shores of Florida, searching for the finest specimens to be included in the display at New York. It is our aim to have the collection on view there, the best ever assembled for any purpose."

In addition to the specimens to be found in the section of the display devoted to mounted birds, naturalist Wallace will have in the aviary, pairs of brilliantly plumaged birds found in the more tropical sections of the state, including macaws, cockatoos, and parrots of all kinds. Experience gained at Chicago, Rockefeller Center in New York, and at Cleveland, has proved that tropical birds always attract attention. The collection being gathered together for the New York World's Fair, 1939, will be far more complete than any attempted in the past, according to Wallace.

Florida growers shipped 1652 carloads of watermelons this year compared to 488 carloads a year ago, according to the Federal State Market News figures representing shipment to June 1.

County Aged Get More Aid

Number Of Recipients Is Increasing; Blind Also Getting Assistance

Jacksonville, Fla., July 30 — (Special) — A report made by the State Welfare Board in administering Old Age Assistance and Aid to the Blind during its first year is revealed in a statistical report released today by Clayton C. Codrington, state welfare commissioner.

The period covered is for the year beginning July 1, 1937, at which time the Board was inducted into office, through June of this year. During that period Old Age Assistance grants increased from a total of 10,838 cases received \$125,240.74 to 29,469 cases receiving \$428,735.00. The average grant was \$11.66 on July 1, 1937 and \$14.65 for June 1938.

The Aid to the Blind program did not get under way until January, with only 47 checks issued for the month. During June 1, 426 checks were issued for a total of \$21,019.00. The average grant for June was \$14.74.

Highlands county was receiving \$693.70 in Old Age Assistance in July, 1937, with 58 recipients enrolled, and in June, 1938, was receiving \$1,087.80 distributed among 144 recipients. The average grant for July of last year was \$11.96 and for June of this year was \$13.80.

Half of the money paid out in Old Age Assistance in the county prior to July, 1937, came from county coffers. None of the funds received since June 1, 1937, have come from the county treasury, thereby relieving its public assistance burden and enabling the county to use the money for other purposes or for those in need of direct relief.

Although only four counties benefited from Aid to the Blind in January of this year, all of them were receiving from this form of assistance in June. In Highlands County 7 persons received \$87.00 during June.

The Aid to Dependent Children plan is now before the Social Security board at Washington, and upon its approval the state will begin disbursing this form of assistance at the rate of \$600,000.00 per year, an amount which is expended is limited by a state appropriation of \$400,000.00 plus \$200,000.00 in matching federal funds.

Grape Growers Hold Annual Meeting

Montverde, June 30 (FNS) — Florida grape growers discussed the subject of processing grape juices at their annual convention here this week.

Speakers on the program included Robert W. Garrett, vice president of Garrett & Company, Atlanta, and Dr. Charles Demko of Altoona, whose talks covered various angles of juice processing.

Mrs. Lucille K. Miller, Lake County Home Demonstration agent, spoke on grapes for cooking. Karl Lehmann, secretary of Lake County Chamber of Commerce, told of the importance of grapes to Florida agriculture. Charles Korby of Jacksonville, executive secretary of the Florida Chain Store Association, discussed marketing and told of the cooperation of chain store groups are giving the farmer and grower. He is finding an outlet for his produce.

LESS PAIN AND MORE PLEASURE OUT OF LIFE



Be Ready For EMERGENCIES

Many an outing is spoiled by annoying, aggravating headaches. Here is a sure cure. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills contain a potent size cure that will take the pain away. It's the only medicine that gives the large package in your home. DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS are recommended for pain relief. Headache, Neuralgia, Migraine and Periodic Pain. They taste good, act quickly, do not upset the stomach. Your druggist sells them. Regular package \$2 for 10. Economy package 125 for 50.

DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS

Circus Strikers Will Be Problem For Sarasota City

Sarasota, June 30 (FNS) — Like the housewife surprised by unexpected guests, Sarasota was thrown into a dilemma this week when news came that the great Ringling Brothers and Barnum and Bailey circus was folding up for the season and would return to winter quarters here Wednesday or Thursday of this week.

Expecting the big show to remain on the road until November, no preparations for receiving it had been made. The small staff of employees kept at the winter quarters are alarmed over the problem of providing accommodations and provisions for 800 head of horses, herds of elephants, camels and countless other animals to say nothing of additional personnel necessary to care for them, which is a problem that cannot be solved by simply grabbing a telephone and asking the grocer to send over another can of beans or the feed dealer to make it two more bars of hay and an extra sack of oats.

Food is consumed by the carload by the ton, and great quantities are needed daily.

Apartment and rental property owners got busy putting their properties in order; many were under repair or being renovated with the thought that there was no

particular hurry. The great circus has been hampered by labor troubles from the time it opened in New York. Cancellation and routabouts, dominated by A. F. of L. officials, demanded increases and concessions. Some of these demands were met and one salary increase was granted, but poor attendance and unfavorable conditions forced circus officials to cut wages or close the show.

Insistent on their demands, union employees refused to work and after attempting to arbitrate, with overhead piling up with each day's delay to tremendous losses, John Ringling North decided to fold up and return to Sarasota. 4,000 circus employees are thrown out of work as a result of the strike called by 1,600 members of the striking union.

Those who have seen the model of Florida's magnificent exhibit, proposed for the New York World's Fair, all concur that this state will maintain her reputation of "stealing the show" in spite of stiff competition.

The formal opening and dedication of Marine Studies at Marine land near St. Augustine drew a crowd in excess of 25,000.

Florida's biggest third day entertainment will be staged at Key West, July 2-4, when the Island City celebrates the official opening of the \$30,000,000 Overseas Highway.

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