

Flaya Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"The Nurse and the Thug"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

Here's a holdup story with a different twist—almost a tragic one, for, we learn from Augusta C. Gores of Glendale, L. I., "The gunman confessed to Judge Savarese that he was about to assault me." Had it not been for the curious coincidence related below, Augusta's adventure might have had a different ending.

Augusta, who is a nurse, was attending an invalid patient in Glendale, and on the night of April 4, 1936, at 11:20 p. m., she alighted from the Metropolitan avenue trolley a block and a half from the house at which she was employed.

The road at that point happens to be very lonely, inasmuch as Saint John's cemetery is just a block away. Augusta felt rather creepy for that reason as she was walking that distance from the trolley.

Suddenly, ahead of her, she saw a lengthened shadow, traveling in the same direction. SOMEONE WAS COMING ALONG BEHIND HER.

She looked back to make certain, and, sure enough, a man was hurrying along toward her. Augusta felt the man might be following her, so she figured she would cross to the opposite side of the road in order to see whether the man would actually follow her.

He did. Augusta looked back once more as she was crossing, and, as she did, the man crossed also. He, too, was looking back to see whether the road behind him was clear. "I was not mistaken," Augusta says.

No Chance to Escape by Running.

Fear came over her. Fighting for control, she realized in mounting panic, that she must suppress her blind desire to outrun the man. No hope lay in that course, she must use her wit instead.

Behind her the footsteps grew louder. At last, unable any longer to restrain herself, Augusta turned. Not a foot away from her was the man. She attempted to turn back to the avenue, as there were several cars going through, but the fellow prevented her from doing so by telling her the persistent story.



The drunken thug was getting rough, and Augusta began to tremble.

her to go on ahead of him and obey his orders as he had her covered with a gun and would use it on her if she screamed or made any attempt to call for help.

At the same time, Augusta says, the man pressed his body up against hers so that she might feel that he had a gun.

The man wore a leather jacket, and had his hand in the breast pocket, concealing the weapon. This was enough for Augusta. All thoughts of flight vanished. She knew she must somehow talk her way out of this situation. But she knew in the next instant that she didn't have a choice. The man was under the influence of liquor, and he was past the reasoning stage.

Augusta Invented a Husband.

As the man began getting rough, Augusta told him desperately that she expected her husband along any minute, and that her husband was a police officer. "You'll be in for a awful lot of trouble!" she warned the persistent amover, hopefully.

Augusta acted in parentheses: "I happen to be a widow." She thought by manufacturing this story the man might go away and let her alone, but, on the contrary, he seemed inflamed by this threat. He became rougher, boasting that he could handle the situation, and Augusta, seeing how now drunk the fellow was, began to tremble inwardly.

And despite her rising panic, she knew that her one hope lay in just one thing—SHE MUST NOT LET THIS FELLOW KNOW HOW FRIGHTENED SHE WAS OF HIM.

To scream was useless; there was no one who would have heard her cries. Augusta's one hope lay in holding off her amover until someone should happen along.

The man was powerful, and Augusta was powerless against his drunken strength. In vain she wrestled to free herself from his grip. He was just about to overpower her when, turning down the road, Augusta saw the headlights of a car.

Her Savior Was a Policeman.

The thug had his back turned. Augusta, recalling her feeble threat of a few moments back, cried out: "Here he comes now!"

The instant's attraction was enough. While the thug wheeled to face, as he thought, the approaching police officer Augusta's fictitious husband she pulled away from him and threw herself into the range of the headlights.

The car was traveling at a pretty good clip, and the driver told Augusta afterward that he did not see her until he was almost on top of her, and actually came very close to running her down.

Augusta leaped on the car's running board, begged the driver, a man, to help her, explaining that she was the victim of a holdup.

By this time the thug was making his getaway. He was making good headway. WHEN SUDDENLY AUGUSTA HEARD A SHOT!

And here's the strange coincidence. The very man Augusta had stopped in the car proved to be a police officer in plain clothes, who was coming home from a prize fight. He was a total stranger to Augusta, but he must have been just as effective as if he had been the imaginary husband she had tried to scare the thug with. Because the next scene in this drama showed the thug up before the judge. Augusta was commended by the court upon being able to hold the man off long enough for help to come.

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Apes Test Cows

As protection against the waves of counterfeit coins in Siam, merchants of Bangkok and other cities have installed large apes as coin testers. Every coin received is given to the ape, which puts it in its mouth. If it is good, the animal drops it into a receptacle behind him. If it is bad he throws it on the floor, chattering loudly. Now they know the difference is a money, very, but they are said always to be right.

Removal With "Great Gravel"

Among certain tribes of Indians in Colombia and Ecuador not long ago, the depth of a person's grave was gauged by his former standing and influence, says Collier's Weekly. While ordinary individuals only rated an eight-foot burial, important men such as chiefs and warriors and rainmakers were honored with "great graves," often sixty feet deep.

Park's Flame Due to Veto

South Dakota is unique in its possession of the only national park whose fame is due to its veto. Wind wave was first found because of the strange whistling noise that is caused by the passage of air in and out of the original entrance. The phenomenon is believed to be due to changing temperatures outside the cave, as the direction in which the wind blows through the entrance depends upon atmospheric conditions.

Mount Rainier Third in Height

Washington's Mount Rainier, 14,000 feet high, is the third mountain in height in continental United States, being topped only by Mount Whitney in California and Mount Elbert in Colorado. Rainier is the loftiest of the huge extinct volcanoes which dominate the Cascade range of mountains. Its nearest rival, Mount Shasta in northern California, is 14,000 feet lower.

Traffic Culprits Face Bicycle Court



Whenever a youngster on a bicycle in Laporte, Ind., is caught violating a traffic rule, he is haled into the bicycle court to appear before Judge Joseph Daley, a 17-year-old high school junior who metes out fines up to 50 cents, forbids use of the "bike" or makes the culprit attend a safety motion picture—depending on the seriousness of the offense. Photograph shows a batch of youngsters who have been summoned to court.

U. S. Track Stars Beat Nazis



Straining to pick up momentum, Mosel Ellerbee, right, receives the baton from Wilbur Greer during the running of the 400-meter relay at Berlin when the American runners defeated a picked German team in 48 seconds, but, only three-tenths of a second short of the world's record established by the four-man American team in the last Olympics.

SPEEDBOAT ACE



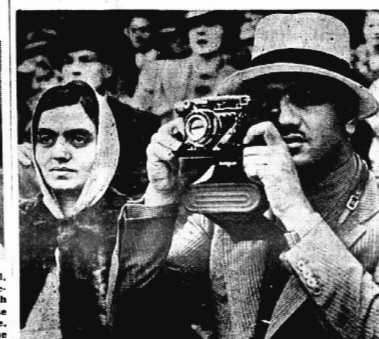
Jack Rutherford of Fort Washington, L. I., who drove his power boat June to victory in the National Sweepstakes of the National Motor Boat Racing championship at Red Bank, N. J. Leading in three straight heats, he easily outdistanced the field in the 6-mile event.

His Name's Mike; Worth \$177,000!



Just because his name's Michael, 18-month-old Michael Hanson will receive \$177,000 on his twenty-fifth birthday. He is the heir of the late Judge Michael Hyland, of San Jose, Calif., who never saw the child. The parents named him after the Judge, great-grand-mother, because distant relation that he was, they "loved the Judge, the baby looked like him; besides, Mike is a swell name."

Maharajah Is Handy With a Camera



Squinting through his camera under is His Highness Rishi Krishna-kamur Singh, the maharajah of Bhawanagar, who with his wife, the maharanees, was a spectator at a swimming meet at San Francisco, Calif. The maharanees carries a diamond in her nose.

Submarine Depot Ship for Britain



Emphasizing Britain's determination to be prepared for war circumstances, the new R. M. R. Forth, a submarine depot ship built at a cost of \$10,000,000, is launched at Clydebank, Scotland. She was built alongside the giant liner Queen Elizabeth, now under construction.

Star Dust

- ★ Yesterday's Ghosts
- ★ Vocal Tragedies
- ★ Fred and Ginger

By Virginia Vale

WANT to see what kind of role Clark Gable drew in his early days of making pictures? Then you'll have to go to "Painted Desert," recently made by RKO-Radio with George O'Brien, originally filmed by RKO-Pathe in 1930.

Leo Summway plays the villain originally played by Gable. By way of delving into the past again—all the still existing stars that



CLARK GABLE

were used for pictures made by Mary Pickford and Douglas Fairbanks were demolished the other day. Some of them were nearly 20 years old. They'll make room for a setting for the next Goldwyn production, "The Last Frontier."

Pity Carole Lombard. When her pal, Alice Marbury, our No. 1 woman tennis player, was winning the Eastern Grass Courts championship at Hyde, N. Y., Carole had to depend on daily telegrams to inform her of her friend's progress, because the matches weren't broadcast. Luckily for her the last one was played on Sunday—the strain of trying to work while it was going on would have been terrible!

The latest fashion news is to the effect that soon the girls will be wearing adaptations of the styles of 1900—the reason being that Claudette Colbert will soon be seen in "Zaza," and that the clothes she wears in the picture are so fetching that everybody's going to want clothes like hers.

Felix Knight, the young tenor who's being heard more and more often on the air, is going to keep right on until autumn with his nation-wide program that is heard Fridays from 8:00 to 8:15, KIDS, over NBC's red network. One of the things he gets excited about, between broadcasts, is the number of young people whose voices are being ruined because they're going to teachers who aren't really good. Says he knows many number of boys and girls in California, where he is used to live, who would be successful if only they were properly taught.

But he can't tell them how to go about finding really good teachers—says that he just happened to be lucky.

If you happen to be in New York City, to get some of your favorite radio stars when they're off duty, the place for you to go is the drugstore in the building where the NBC studios are located. Visiting movie folks and stage stars haunt the restaurants, but for some reason the radio stars turn like homing pigeons to that drug store.

Did you happen to be listening to the radio while the music from "Caretless," the new Rogers-Astaire picture, was broadcast with Irving Berlin, its author, in the studio? It's a nice music, and apparently it's also a nice picture—but still the rumors grow and grow, to the effect that Astaire wants a new dancing partner, and Ginger wants a new leading man.

ODDS AND ENDS—Fred Ibbes, a veteran in the field of radio production, declares that his line of work offers the greatest opportunity for young newcomers of any phase of industry. . . . Tyrone Power had a lot of fun on his trip East—one of his engagements being for luncheon with Hedy Lamarr. . . . Remember her finger nails white. . . . Remember her hair. . . . Well, the movie producers, and couldn't get anywhere in the movies, and now is a terrific hit. . . . "You're a Crowd" is a pretty good picture. . . . Better not let it go by. . . . Western Newspaper Union.

A Stitched Sampler In Floss That's Gay



Pattern 6128.

Want some color interest for your room? Then embroider this cheery sampler. It is in easy cross stitch with the flowers in other simple stitches. Pattern 6128 contains a transfer pattern of a panel 11½ by 15 inches; color chart and key; materials needed; illustrations of stitches.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in stamps or coins (excepted) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th St., New York City.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Favorite Recipe of the Week

COCONUT CAKE

1 cup butter 1/2 teaspoon baking powder
1/2 cup sugar 2 cups soda
2 eggs 1/2 cup coconut
2 cups cake flour 1 cup orange juice
1/2 teaspoon vanilla 3 egg whites
1 teaspoon orange extract
Cream shortening thoroughly. Add sugar gradually. Add well beaten egg yolks, then coconut. Sift flour; measure, add soda, baking powder, and salt, and stir three times. Add to first mixture alternately with orange juice. Add extracts. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites last. Bake in two nine-inch layer cake pans 30 minutes at 375 degrees. Frost with boiled frosting.

Mother Knew!

Here's an uncollected letter just received from Miss B. L., who knows whereof she speaks. Read and remember it!

"My mother has used Wintemil's from childhood. Last summer I was having chills and fever and tried all sorts of different medicines. None seemed to do me any good, so mother sent for some Wintemil's Tonic, and soon I was up and well. I think there's nothing like it and mother says the same. I sure recommend this Tonic to anyone who suffers from malaria."

If you have malaria, take that letter to heart. Get a bottle of Wintemil's from your druggist, and TRY it. That's all we ask.

Power a Blessing

Power, when employed to relieve the oppressed and to punish the oppressor, becomes a great blessing.—Swift

HANDY HOME Uses MOROLINE

Be not careless in deeds, nor confused in words, nor rambling in thought.—Marcus Aurelius.

SMALL SIZE 60c LARGE SIZE \$1.20



WNU-7 38-38

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Have you anything around the house you would like to trade or sell? Try a classified ad. The cost is only a few cents and there are probably a lot of folks looking for just whatever it is you no longer have use for.

SOCIAL and Personal News

Phone
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P-T. A. Held First Meeting of Year

The Avon Park P-T. A. held their first meeting of the school year Thursday afternoon at the high school auditorium. With the new president, Mrs. J. P. Garber, in the chair and following the formal opening, plans for the year were outlined by the committee chairmen, Mrs. T. J. Ward sang "The Sweet of the Year" by Salter, Mrs. J. B. Coon, Jr., accompanying at the piano. The devotionals were conducted by Rev. Minglehoff, pastor of the Methodist church.

The committee chairmen for the year are: Welfare, Mrs. A. C. West; Room Representative, Mrs. C. E. Lanier; Membership, Mrs. J. M. McCord; Hospitality, Mrs. Walter Martin; Social, Mrs. Parks Anderson; Program, Mrs. W. B. Archer and Mrs. H. E. Keller; Publicity, Mrs. W. M. Hetherington; Historian, Mrs. T. H. Hughes; Finance, Mrs. W. W. McFarland.

There was a good attendance for the first meeting. All parents, both fathers and mothers, are urged to join. The dues are 35 cents a year.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Costine and little daughter, Delores were in St. Augustine Sunday before returning to Avon Park Wednesday night visiting in St. Petersburg and Clearwater.

Dr. A. H. Able and daughter, Mrs. Francis Schockley, returned Tuesday from Etell, S. C. where they have been visiting. Mrs. Peeples, Mrs. Able will return later, remaining there for a longer visit.

NOTARY PUBLIC Insurance

Manuscript and Letter Typing.
Margaretha Vogt
4 Jacaranda Avenue
Phone 221 Avon Park

PARK THEATRE

CHILDREN ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

Friday & Saturday, Sept. 9-10
GENE AUTRY

"Springtime In the Rockies"

Comedy: "THE FIREPLUG" Also "Fighting Dirty Dogs"

Sunday, Sept. 11 (Only)
He just couldn't refuse a lady in distress!

STUART ERWIN

"PASSPORT HUSBAND"

Comedy & Cartoon

Wednes. & Thurs. Sept. 14-15

DON AMECHE, Simone SIMONE, Robert YOUNG

"JOSETTE"

Latest News Real & Jitterbug

— COMING SOON —

"GOLD DIGGERS IN PARIS"

"WHITE BANNERS"

"FOOLS FOR SCANDAL"

W. M. REUK
REGISTERED BROKER
REAL ESTATE IN ALL STATES
Residence: Property Management
15 Jacaranda Avenue
AVON PARK, FLORIDA

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

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Reck Celebrate Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary

The fiftieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Reck was celebrated Monday evening at the lovely home of their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Todd on Lake Lotela. Friends of their early acquaintance made up the informal gathering.

In the living room an made up the informal gathering. In the living room an made up the informal gathering. In the living room an made up the informal gathering.

In the dining room the table was draped with a lace cloth of floral design, a present to Mrs. Reck fifty years ago. In the center of the table was a massive three-tiered golden wedding cake. The cake was decorated with golden frosting and flowers and topped with a miniature bride and groom. Adding a final note to the decorations of the cake was a tiny golden bell suspended above the bride and groom from an arch entwined with asparagus fern and the base of the cake was surrounded by a delicate border of maidenhair fern.

Further carrying out the golden motif, were several candleabra and taper holders of the same golden hue, with golden tapers.

Mrs. Reck chose for the occasion a black dress of fine net over black taffeta. The skirt was full with a slight train and trimmed with many rows of narrow black ribbons about an inch apart, going round and draped around the shoulders with handsome cream lace just above a black net ruffle also trimmed with narrow black ribbon forming tiny scrolls along the edge. Her corsage was of yellow and orchid chrysanthemums tied with golden satin ribbon.

Gifts and curios of fifty years ago were displayed on a table in the center of the living room. In an upper chamber were many dresses and other wearing apparel half a century old which the guests enjoyed viewing and trying on.

Orange punch was served during the evening and later the cake was cut and served and ice cream in the form of ice cream sliders. Mints carrying the number 50 were included in the refreshments.

Favors for the ladies were tiny medallions of lace with tiny sea shells of delicate hue and suspended with golden ribbons. The mementos were given boutonnières of tiny "mums."

The close friends and relatives who gathered for the happy event.

CIRCLE THEATRE

From 150 - 1500, Fla.

Sunday & Monday, Sept. 11-12

BETTE DAVIS

— in —

"JEZEBEL"

— with —

HENRY FONDA
GEORGE BRENT

Tuesday & Wednesday, Sept. 13-14

MARGARET LINDSAY

— in —

"When Were You Born?"

— with —

ANNA MAY WONG

Thurs. & Friday, Sept. 15-16

CAROLE LOMBARD

— with —

"Fools for Scandal"

— with —

FERNAND GRAYET
RALPH BELLAMY

Saturday, September 17

"Outlaws of Sonora"

COMING:
"ROBIN HOOD"
(Errol Flynn)
"WHITE BANNERS"
(Cooper-Granville)

Woodman Circle Members Lunch

Members of the Woodman Circle enjoyed a covered dish luncheon last Friday at the home of Mrs. Daisy Ten Eyck. Those present for the occasion included: Mrs. Ruby Lathrop, Mrs. Cecil Harvey, Mrs. Marjorie Amberg, Mrs. H. W. Reddick, Mrs. H. A. Jackson, Mrs. A. B. Thompson, Mrs. R. D. Gaylord, Mrs. H. W. Hardin, Mrs. Albert Garrett, Miss Rose Garrett, Miss Allie Hardin, Bobby Hardin, Buck Latham and Kenneth Amberg.

Following the luncheon a business meeting was held at which plans for a supper to be given for members of the W.O.W. and the Woodman Circle were discussed.

Local Weddings Announced
According to the records in the office of County Judge Joe Kinsey at the court house two weddings of local interest took place during the past week.

On Friday, September 2, Ralph Williams of Avon Park and Eunice King of Bowling Green were married by Miss Bonnie Albritton, clerk to Judge Kinsey.

On Monday, Labor Day, Judge Kinsey married Melvin Rogers and Hazel Alice Bachman, both residents of Avon Park.

Births—
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Rogers are the parents of a son, born Monday morning. The young man has been named Lee Thurman and weighed 8½ pounds.

Mr. Ozle Sapp is visiting her husband in St. Augustine.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Armstrong were in Orlando Monday.

Phil Abrams of Miami spent Wednesday and Thursday in Avon Park.

Mrs. L. D. Roberts and daughter Boottie were visiting in Lakeland Saturday.

Mrs. T. G. Hagline and Miss Myra Allen of Ft. Meade were here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. I. Bell and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kennedy were in Tampa Monday.

Miss Evelyn Clements left Sunday for Venus where she will teach school this year.

Mrs. Stella Frey and H. J. Mummau were business visitors in Lakeland this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. McGinnis visited in Sebring Saturday evening.

Hillie Davis of Nicholas, Ga. was the weekend guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Davis.

Miss Sarah Lucy Trent left for Jacksonville Wednesday where she will teach this year.

Mrs. L. E. Leighton of Birmingham, Ala. is visiting her mother, Mrs. R. P. Delaney.

Mrs. H. E. Guldin and Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Ford were in Tampa Thursday last week.

George Haynie, W. A. Wester and John Delaney attended a ball game at Ft. Meade Sunday.

Miss Mary Lydia Stebbins left this morning for Lakeland where she will enter Southern College.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Belcher of Miami were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Lawler Wells last Friday.

Miss Carmen Booth will leave Monday for Lakeland where she is a student at Southern College.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Kavney of Homestead were the weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chester R. Yates.

Mrs. E. P. Loomis and daughters Misses Patsy and Marguerite and Mrs. R. L. Rumpas were in Tampa Tuesday.

Ed Touchton has returned from Emory University, Atlanta, Ga. where he has been attending summer school.

Miss Carmen Booth returned Tuesday after several days' visit with Miss Virginia Baldwin in Jacksonville.

Miss Gwendolyn Read of Lakeland has been the house guest of Miss Evelyn Gribble for the past several days.

Mrs. S. J. Pendleton, Mrs. Jack Dalton and Mrs. Charles Shamm attended a missionary rally at Gardner on Thursday.

Mrs. M. E. Hesler has left for Orlando to spend three weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Emma Carlson.

Mrs. E. R. Carlson and daughter, Mrs. E. R. Carlson, returned last week after spending the winter here several years ago with Mrs. Hesler and Mrs. Carlson's sister, Mrs. Alice Tuten.

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Miss Doreen Gribble leaves Saturday for Savannah, Ga. where she will spend the winter with her aunt and attend school.

Solomon Abrams returned Sunday from Miami where he had visited his father, Phil Abrams, for the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Davis and family of Titusville were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Davis over the Labor Day weekend.

Miss Lula Wright, Miss Flowery Hankin and Mr. C. H. Walker were guests of Mr. Chas. Walker last week at Lake Hyrd Lodge.

Mrs. Lola Skipper and daughter, Anna Beth, of Ocala were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. D. McGiboney the past weekend.

J. L. Greene, who is a student at Stetson University, Deland, spent the weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Pendleton.

Carol Belin and his sister, Miss Allie Lee Belin, returned Saturday after a ten days vacation with relatives and on the beach at Panama City.

Mrs. M. A. Wilson and sons James and Boyd and Billy and Gladys of Ft. Meade spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Roberts and family.

Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Booth and daughter Mildred and Mrs. D. C. Smith and son Dupont of Brewster were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Roberts Sunday.

Miss Shirley Coates left Monday for her home in Ft. Lauderdale after spending the past week as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. McNicholas and family.

Shirley Coates left Monday for her home at Ft. Lauderdale after spending the past week as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. McNicholas and family.

Miss Marie Graham and Miss Macel Read of Lakeland have returned to their home after being the guests of Miss Fay Gordon for the past several days.

Mrs. Fred Smith and little daughter, Patricia, left Thursday for Tampa to attend the wedding of their son and brother which takes place Saturday.

Mrs. J. B. Read and son, Johnny, of Lakeland, former Avon Park residents, have been house guests of Mrs. L. M. Orr for the past week. They left Thursday morning for their home.

Dr. and Mrs. A. R. Clark and family returned from Asheville, N. C. Wednesday evening where Mrs. Clark and their three children Hilda, Henry and Eugene have been visiting Mrs. Clark's mother and father and other relatives for the past month. Dr. Clark joined them about ten days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Sackmaier and their little daughter, Ellen, and Mrs. Sackmaier's sister, Miss Gwendolyn Weaver, returned from a trip to Indiana, Philadelphia, Ocean City, N. J. and returned by way of Washington, D. C. where they spent some time visiting Miss Martha Weaver. They arrived in Avon Park Sunday.

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Mrs. S. A. Abady and son Herbert, Chas. A. Mitchell, prominent Vero Beach attorney, in a letter to President Roosevelt.

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Poor Bud! Can't blame him for not wanting to take that report card home. Bud is as bright as any pupil in his class but he's been handicapped by improper school lighting. Blinding glare and confusing shadows are straining his eyes and making him restless and inattentive. All Bud needs is the right amount and right kind of good-seeing light over his desk, and it is amazing how his grades will improve.

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An educational film on modern school lighting is available to interested groups on request.

FLORIDA PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

THE RIVER OF SKILLS

by George Marsh

© PENN PUBLISHING CO.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

The eyes of Heather shone like sapphires as Alan reached them. He danced around the fire, her way golden hair tossing about her head, while her father reached a big hand to grasp Alan's in a fierce grip.

"All aboard for the caribou, Alan, my boy!" roared the girl. "Now shed those worries of yours! We'll soon have meat and skins for clothes, old kill-joy!"

Even the dogs grew excited at the feverish activity at the camp. The impatient Nappay and Noel started with rifles and light packs, while John and Alan waited for the aid of the moonlight to make their way with the lantern and the heavy packs up the trail through the spruce and around the gorge. On up the river in the morning went the canoe, while Heather walked the shore with the dogs for company. In the middle of the afternoon the light of caribou hair along the water line increased. The deer were passing in greater numbers, but how far upstream? That night the tired poles made camp late in the twilight but there were no signs of the two Indians ahead of them. At sunrise, Heather and Alan went back from the river to sweep the barrens with the glasses.

Rolling away before them reached the white moss hills dotted with boulders. Alan handed the binoculars to Heather who focused them on the distant tundra where he beheld her rifle. As she stood like a statue slowly searching the skyline, his eyes fastened on the tumbled gold of her hair, in its wayward luxuriance, then followed the nape of her strong, round neck to the gleam of her patched skirt and the skin coat worn over it. Tall and strong and straight she was in her tattered clothes, as she swept the tundra with the glasses, all unconscious of the silent tribute in the gray eyes of the hunter whose eyes wanted to touch her—touch the gold that glowed at the nape of her neck; wanted to take her in his arms, there on the barren, and kiss the dimples in her brown cheeks.

As she turned and handed him the glasses, her violet eyes, deepened in hue by contrast with her tanned face, caught the warmth of his gaze, and she smiled at him as she said, "I see no deer."

"If you knew how you looked, standing there," he began, but she interrupted, hoarsely, "Why do you say this to me, when you carry her picture? Oh, don't say I'm not sorry for you, leaving her as you did with your heart sad!"

He reached swiftly and placed his hand over her mouth. "I'm not sad, Heather!" he cried. "I'm glad—that I'm here with you—glad that you hear that! Do you understand? It's you, Heather! Only you who count!"

"Why do you still carry her picture?"

"It went into the fire, long ago. It's you, Heather! You've been carrying in my heart! He impulsively reached to take her in his arms, but she stepped away from him.

She shivered as if suddenly cold. "It's only because I'm here, with you, Alan. You're lonely—you only think you've forgotten her. If we live—get out of this terrible country, you'd be sorry. I believe what you say now. No, it's because you're lonely. You'd only be sorry!"

He smiled as his gray eyes met hers. "You mean everything to me! Everything! I understand you and the gold means little to me, now! It's bringing you out, safely, that counts."

Without answering, she started back over the caribou path toward the river. Her momentary loss seemed uncertain to the man who followed.

Hour after hour, the two men staved at the poles, pushing the canoe up against the hard running water. Heather was somewhere behind with the dogs when they turned a bend where the river broadened into a long reach of quiet water and Alan shouted, "Look ahead there! We've struck them, John! They've got our meat and clothes, now!"

Above them, splashing the water in all directions, four caribou plunged the stream and crossed the current as if propelled by engines. Seeing his rifle, Alan dropped to a crouch on a rock and fired at the deer with his pole, and fired as the deer reached the shallows. Again, he fired and the deer swam, splashed, and reached the beach, still.

"And meat for supper!" cried Alan. "That's good shooting, boy! From this distance in a canoe, good shooting!"

"We've eaten," Alan said.

severed Alan. "There go two more above! We'd better camp here and wire up the dogs, John. Noel has probably got plenty of deer above here and the dogs might turn the deer to the west. They'll be coming for days!"

That night Noel and Nappay appeared at the camp. It was only the vanguard of the migration, the Naskapi told them. The big herd would be crossing for days and they could select the fattest for meat and the best furs and sealings for clothing as they passed. He and Noel had already shot, dressed and skinned a number from the scattering bands and placed them in a cache upriver.

While the rest of the hungry hunters revelled in deer chops, Noel and the Naskapi roasted the animal in a spit, the best part of the animal in the opinion of the Indians.

The following day in small bands the migrating caribou continued to cross the river headed for the protected valleys and wooded country far to the south. Stationed along the river shore at the well beaten paths leading down from the tundra, the hunters chose their time, avoiding the old bulls whose white manes and great antlers distinguished them from the younger



"There go two more above!"

animals. By night they had enough chocolate-and-white fawn skins for their winter clothing and sufficient meat to be cured and brought back to the camp. But Alan and John were anxious to see the main herd which Nappay assured them was following these scattered bands—a compact mass of literally hundreds of thousands of tawny caribou, larger than the mythical buffalo herds that once roamed the western plains. So, leaving the Indians and Naskapi, Heather went back on the barrens.

As they left the scrub of the valley and dotted the white moss tundra, always moving into the light breeze that blew from the west. On the skyline of an adjacent rise in the background a line of white-mottled shapes were standing upright the breeze that gave them relief from the heat of the sun. Everywhere the amazed eyes of the three hunters gazed they met moving groups of deer. Does with their parti-colored fawns, yearlings, old stags, all moving up-land as if their invisible hand.

The three traveled on farther from the river watching the moving deer when suddenly, out of a little valley, rushed a band with their peculiar, high keen-sounded trot, meeting and grunting as they came.

"Hear the click of their hoofs, Heather!" cried Alan. "They're making it like a drum!"

"But don't they see us? Why, they're going to run right over us!" exclaimed Alan, and the three, as the band of deer approached, the two men smiled at the girl's apprehension.

"Watch them when they get our scent. You'll see some antics!" replied Alan.

Suddenly, as the band of approaching deer, whose eyesight in power, crossed the crest of the hill, they reached the stream and crossed the current as if propelled by engines.

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the scattered groups of deer heading for the river crossings. Then, in the afternoon, the van of the great herd appeared. As far as they could see with the glasses marched the battalions and regiments of the army of caribou, on their annual journey from the vast highlands west of Ungava Bay to the sheltered valleys of the south—one of the zoological phenomena of the world.

For hours the absorbed McCord, Alan and Heather watched the marching thousands, like great herds of cattle, bulls, cows and fawns, all moving into the breeze. Over them hovered circling ravens and a golden eagle hung high in the sky. On a hilltop off the flanks of the main herd, Alan's glasses revealed for a space the sinking shape of a family of white wolves watching for a straggling fawn or yearling.

For, like ghosts, the wolves follow the migration south and, again north, in the spring. And nearer, from the gravelly summit of a ridge, two shaggy animals with long bodies and bear-like heads, a pair of wolverines, the most hated beast in the north, viewed the spectacle.

Then for days the hunters toiled at the camp on the river, preparing the skins and meat to be taken



"There go two more above!"

downstream in the canoe, and building a huge cache of heavy stone on the river shore. Days after the herd of the migration had crossed the river above the camp, the strangers were still coming from the north by thousands.

CHAPTER XIV

It was deep in September and each morning, now, a film of ice reached out from the shores of the barrens where John and Alan still worked. Heather and Alan, however, with the others were busy sewing hooded coats, breeches and leggings for the men, and smoking the muskoxen for use on the shore ice and into the open channel. Alan knew that the dead in the heart of the tundra that sickened him as they poled the canoe up to the submerged shape bobbing at the ice edge. They turned over the bettered body, floating face down, and looked into the glassed, staring eyes of Nappay.

"You got it! They got it!" groaned Alan. "Look at that hole in his head and there's another in the back. See! He was shot from the rear! No muscle leader did that! That was made by a Ross and that Ross belongs to McCord!"

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Monte Carlo Is Number Mad; Digits Are Picked at Random to Be Played on Wheel

The roulette wheel has made Monte Carlo perhaps the most money-conscious community in the world. People there have ever-alert eyes for numbers between one and thirty among the gamblers inhabiting for portents, omens, indications from above which will reveal to them which number will be favored by fate at the casino that day. Generally, people bet on the day of the month, the number of the hotel room, or their age, writes David Egan in the Globe Magazine.

Motor car license, when they have a certain number on their digit, will frequently inspire people to borrow that number for the day. When, during the last automobile race, the number 13 came in first there was a preponderance of betting on the number 13, and the winner was named by a curious coincidence No. 13 appeared frequently on every round wheel.

I have known people to sit quietly at the cash sleeping on a special wheel, suddenly, they perceived a number on the top of the wheel, and the hesitation of a moment, they race to

grease and swan had passed south-west. The "Moons of the Lord, Brown" had again come to the land of the Naskapi.

Late in September, when light snow blanketed the barrens, Nappay again went on a mission up the Koksoak to look for signs of McCord or the Naskapi. First an ambush of the dog team on the river ice, later, was constantly with them. A west passed and the Indian did not return. Another week, and each night around the fire in the spruce, the faces of the waiting men and girl grew more grave, for the boy had won his way to their hearts.

"If Nappay does not show by tomorrow," said Alan, "Noel and I'll take the dogs straight over the barrens to the Koksoak and follow it a day or two. The snow is beginning to melt. It's all right for the light load we'll carry."

"Yes, and run into what he's probably met—an ambush!" objected McCord. "No, let's hang together. When we start up the Koksoak, we'll travel like an infantry column with flank patrols out on the shores."

"I've felt it all along," burst out Heather. "It's McCord! He's got poor Nappay! It's this terrible cold in the bags there! For two months, Dad, you've thought of nothing but poor Nappay! It's this terrible cold! You want to load the sled down with it until there's not enough food to take us through! You'll kill the poor dogs to carry your sled!"

"Heather, Heather, girl!" soothed McCord. "You're tired and worried. I know. But you say that. When we're going back safe and sound, Honey, we'll have a fortune with us. McCord! I never bother this outfit—let's leave, but he'll never see us here or hair of McCord again. The Naskapi took care of him!"

"The Naskapi may take care of us, too," she objected, waking back the tears her emotion had aroused. "No, Heather," said Alan. "Nappay doesn't winter in the Koksoak valley. Nappay told me. They're probably the time to go. In the north, hundreds of miles south of here, now."

"Then were in poor Nappay?" she cried. "You say McCord's sled and the Indians are not near us, and yet you're going to look for signs of both McCord and the Indians. Nappay, you're only trying to keep your fears from me!"

In the morning, the river answered Heather's question. When Alan and Noel went down to the shore to hold the sleds, they saw something adrift in the swift, untrodden channel.

"What's that, floating out there beyond the ice in the channel, Noel?" asked Alan. "Couldn't be a deer, could it?"

The Montagnais gazed at the submerged body reaching out from a bar. Slowly Noel's swift features changed color and his face went gray. "We took care and see," he said. "No deer! Deer float high."

As they ran the canoe out over the shore ice and into the open channel Alan knew that the dead in the heart of the tundra that sickened him as they poled the canoe up to the submerged shape bobbing at the ice edge. They turned over the bettered body, floating face down, and looked into the glassed, staring eyes of Nappay.

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WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Enumerates the Nutritious Values of the BANANA

Explains How Our Most Satisfying Food Fruit Helps to Maintain Health of All Ages.

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

BEFORE the discovery of the vitamins and before we knew so much regarding the body's mineral requirements, interest in food was centered around proteins, carbohydrates and fats. Fruits which in general supply little protein and fat, and widely varying amounts of carbohydrates, received scant consideration as a source of essential nutrients.

Serve Fruit Twice Daily

But with our steadily increasing knowledge of vitamins and of the importance to the body of a long list of essential mineral elements, fruits have assumed a commanding place in nutrition. And those who follow the primary rule of a well balanced diet and serve fruit twice daily have been rewarded with increased health and vigor.

In addition to their minerals and vitamins, fruits are valued because of their bulk or cellulose which helps to insure regular health habits.

The Most Economical Fruit

Many homemakers consider that fruits as a class are among the more expensive items included in the food budget.

But that statement is far too general and fails to take into account the comparative nutritive values of the different kinds of fruit. For example, it has been said of the delicious and economical banana, that it gives more nutritive value as well as more value than almost any other food.

Fruits, in general, are frequently divided into two classes: those which are eaten as a whole, and those which are eaten as a food of the first order.

Ripe bananas are rich in carbohydrates and are a most economical food with a minimum tax on the digestive system.

Double Fuel Value

When fully ripened, this fruit provides quick energy because a certain amount of its sugars are almost immediately absorbed by the body. On the other hand, several hours must elapse before the remaining sugars are completely assimilated. Thus, eating bananas provides a continuous supply of energy for a considerable period.

They not only help to promote rapid recovery from fatigue but also furnish a continuing supply of energy which keeps one from coming hungry again too soon after a meal.

The edible portion of one average-sized banana weighs about 3½ ounces and provides 100 calories. It takes almost the same weight of white potato to yield the same number of calories.

Bananas as a Protective Food. Bananas take an important position among the protective foods, because they are a good source of four vitamins, A, B, C and G, and contain a total of 11 minerals.

They have an alkaline-ash following digestion. Fully ripened bananas are easily digested and are mildly laxative.

Valuable in Child's Diet. Bananas deserve a prominent place in the child's diet from infancy to maturity. Some baby

specialists prescribe mashed and strained ripe bananas as one of the first solid foods to be introduced in the infant's diet. The ripe banana is considered to be especially valuable at the time when sugar is withdrawn from the formula and the baby is given whole milk for the first time. The calories in the bananas take the place of the calories previously received from the sugar, and thus the infant's gains are steadily maintained.

Help Children Gain Weight. Because of their high caloric value, plus their content of minerals and vitamins, bananas may be used regularly throughout childhood.

Bananas and milk make an excellent food combination because the milk supplements the fruit with protein, fat, minerals and vitamins. This combination is often used as a supplementary lunch for underweight children, and carefully conducted studies have indicated its usefulness in helping children to gain weight.

Almost all children like the taste of bananas and they do not seem to tire of this bland and pleasing fruit. And though the banana is regarded as a solid food, it can, if desired, be mashed and whipped into liquid form and combined with milk to make a healthful and nourishing beverage.

Ideal for the Elderly. If elderly individuals are to maintain top health, fruits should be given a prominent place in their diet. But many fruits are avoided by individuals past middle age, because their acid taste is displeasing, or because they present difficulties in mastication. Ripe bananas, however, are easily digested, they are a fortunate choice for elderly persons, providing necessary energy.

By WHD—C. Houston Goudiss—1238—27.

OVERWEIGHT.

Spells Your Looks Impairs Efficiency.

... And it may seriously affect your health if you are over 30, and weigh more than the normal weight for your height at the age of 30, the chances are that you would benefit greatly by a seasonal program of weight reduction.

You are invited to write to C. Houston Goudiss for his scientific Reducing Bulletin, which outlines the safe, certain and comfortable method of weight reduction by counting calories. It includes balanced reducing menus and a chart showing the caloric value of all the commonly used foods.

With it, you can easily compute the caloric value of every meal you eat.

Just write to: C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 95th St., New York City—a post card will do—and ask for the Reducing Bulletin.

values with a minimum of digestive effort.

Most Versatile Fruit. Bananas are always in season and are usually most inexpensive. It is desirable, of course, that only fully ripened bananas be eaten raw. That is because their constituents vary with the degree of ripeness.

Bananas are picked when they are green and hard, and the carbohydrate content is almost entirely starch. As they ripen, the starch is converted into easily digestible sugars.

In fully ripened bananas—those in which brown flecks appear on the yellow skin—the starch has almost entirely disappeared and the flavor has been developed to a maximum. The all-yellow banana is also ripe enough for eating and it is likewise firm enough for cooking. Partially ripe bananas—those which are yellow with a green tip—may be cooked and served as a vegetable or as dessert.

Considering their availability, ease of digestion, high food value and economy, bananas deserve to be placed as one of the staple foods in every well planned dietary.

Questions Answered

Mrs. G. E. McK.—When peas and beans cause discomfort, owing to their tendency to form gas, they can frequently be eaten without distress in pureed form.

Miss M. L. A.—Both sweet and white potatoes contain vitamins A, B and C; but sweet potatoes are considered as one of the staple foods in every well planned dietary.

By WHD—C. Houston Goudiss—1238—27.

HOW to SEW

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



to take a tiny stitch to bind the long stitches together. The crystals are embroidered over the long stitches, the larger ones being more elaborate than the smaller as illustrated here. The stitch used in step 3. Ninety other embroidery stitches are pictured in my Sewing Book No. 2.

Save dozens of things you use to sell. Order your copy today and be among the thousands of women who are finding this book useful. Enclose 25 cents and ask for Book 2. Address: Mrs. Spears, 219 S. Delaplane St., Chicago, Ill.

A LETTER comes telling the story of a mate a clever girl designed for her dressing table. The problem was to make them in fit spaces of unusual size. Her room color scheme was blue and white and a design of white embroidered snow crystals on cool blue linen was what she wanted. Here is the way she achieved a charming result.

The linen was cut the desired size and narrow hem creased with a warm iron. The hem was then backstitched with white from the right side with three strands of six-strand mercerized embroidery cotton. She wanted the arrangement of the snow crystals to be better-sheltered—just as they would fall; so she took a handful of coins and tossed them into the linen. There was a "clink" place; a quarter; some dimes, nickels and pennies. After several tosses she drew around each coin where it fell.

Still using three strands of the white cotton she took four stitches around the rounded end of the coin, brought the needle out in the center, as shown here in step 3, ready

for the next stitch.

For the center of the snow crystals, she used a needle of the same size as the one used for the outline. She used the same thread and the same stitch.

Address: C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 95th St., New York City

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An ideal bed for those who wish a comfortable bed with modern conveniences in modern style. The mattress is made of steel. The frame is made of steel. The bed is made of steel.

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Fun for the Whole Family

BIG TOP



LALA PALOOZA She Has the Traffic Jitters



SMATTER POP—It's One of Those Open and Shut Cases



MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY



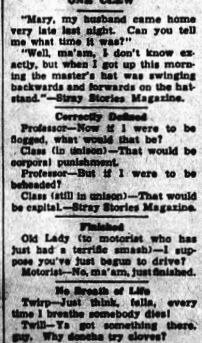
POP—No One Would Want to Steal Him



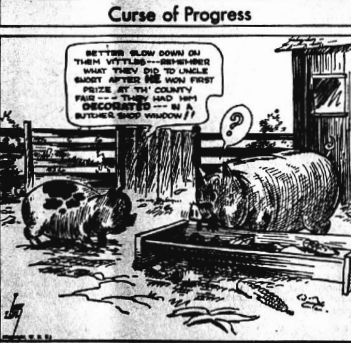
SAND By CLAYTON WILLIAMS



ONE CLEW



Curse of Progress



Improved SUNDAY LESSON

LESSON FOR September 11

SAUL: MORAL FAILURE

LESSON TEXT—1 Samuel 10:31-35; 13:2-14:45

Moral failure is the direct result of disobedience to God. This follows from the fact that the moral order established in the universe was established by God. He, then, is the One who knows the right way.

"God is always right, and when we are against God, we are always wrong. To walk a road leading away from God is to travel straight to ruin, and this is what Saul did" (Wilbur M. Smith).

The story of Saul's choice as king, his personal qualifications for leadership and his ultimate disgrace and death, is one that should give pause to every young man or woman who has been afflicted with present-day ideas that brilliance of mind, quickness of wit, and apparent worldly success, apart from obedient submission to God, are satisfactory ends in themselves. "There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death" (Prov. 16:25).

1. "There Is None Like Him" (10:21-23).

Saul was chosen of God to be Israel's first king. God Himself had been their king, but they in their willful unbelief wanted to be like neighboring nations. And the choice of both God and the people fell on Saul, for there was "none like him among all the people."

Never has a man been privileged to enter more auspiciously upon high office. Physically he was well equipped, head and shoulders above the people (10:23). Mentally he was fitted for leadership. He was humble (9:21). He was spiritually right (10:6). He had a tolerant and kindly spirit (11:13). He was a successful military leader (ch. 13). For two years all went well, but then came the crisis which proved that all was not as it should be, when Saul presumptuously took the place of Samuel as priest and made an offering (13:8-13). This was later followed by his disobedience in sparing Agag.

II. "He Obeys Is Better Than Sacrifice" (15:20-23).

God had commanded that there must be utter destruction of the Amalekites and their possessions—something like the burning of a diseased-infested house—a wiping out of king and people who were condemned of God. We may not fully understand this act of God, but if we know Him we will not doubt that it was in accordance with His infinite wisdom and love.

Saul chose to disobey, later contending that it was done because of the people, that sheep and oxen had been spared for a sacrifice to the Lord. Samuel tells through his hypocrisy and declares that God wants obedience rather than sacrifice. This is a lesson that many who profess to follow the Lord have not learned.

"All the sacrifices and ceremonies of religion are to aid and promote obedience, not to be a substitute for it. Disobedience can never be made a virtue, even though attended by thousands of sacrifices" (Stanley). The church or the individual who denies or disregards the teaching of God's Word and attempts to make up for it by sacrifices and ceremonies declares to the world that there has been a departure from true faith in God. Obedience is a virtue all too rare.

III. "The Battle Went Against Saul" (31:3-5).

This quotation from verse 3 relates to a particular battle, but it may well be applied to the entire battle of Saul's life. Having once begun the downward path of presumption and disobedience, the descent became rapid.

The man to whom God had given a new heart and upon whom He had poured out His Spirit fell to such a low state that we find him in 1 Samuel 28 consulting a witch, a spiritistic medium, seeking opportunity to speak with Samuel, who had already gone to his reward.

Spiritism is an evil current in our day, and therefore it may be well to point out that while mediums do seem to have the power to simulate the dead, they bring this about through familiar spirits (1 Sam. 28:7). That is through communication with evil spirits. The dead do not actually return, but they are represented by demonic agents. When the witch of Endor called on her familiar spirit, God intervened and actually brought Samuel from the dead to the great surprise of the witch. No Christian should ever have anything to do with Spiritism. If he does he indicates that his spiritual life is at very low ebb and that he is in real soul-danger.

The death of Saul writes a tragic end to a promising life, destroyed not so much by outside influences as by the moral decay within. The wise man said that as a man "thinketh in his heart so is he" (Prov. 23:7). It may not show today or tomorrow, but eventually the heart that is wicked leads to a life that is wrong. "Keep thy heart with all diligence: for out of it are the issues of life" (Prov. 4:23).

Enjoy Making These Practical Designs

If you like to look slimmer than you are, these designs are made especially for you! They are practical, pretty, easy to make, the kind you'll use time and again, for they adapt themselves to every season of the year. Each is accompanied by a detailed sew chart, to guide beginners.

Trim, Fit, Agree.

Just five steps in your detailed sew chart—and presto, your apron is finished! It fits so snugly and smoothly over the hips that it doesn't add a fraction of bulk. It protects your frock thoroughly, front, back, and up top. And it simply cannot slip off at the shoulders, when you have your hands in the dough! Percale, gingham,



calico and batiste, plain colored or in pretty prints, are nice for this design. Trim it with braid or bias binding.

Slenderizing Afternoon Dress.

You'll find this one of the most becoming and comfortable dresses you ever had, and it's just as smart as it can be! It has the new kind of skirt, smooth-hipped and almost straight. Inside tucks on the shoulders give you the fullness you need over the bust. The v-neck, cut deep and rather large, is always flattering to large women. Make it up, for right now, with the short sleeves, in chiffon, georgette or soft silk crepe. Later, make it with the smart, long bishop sleeves, in thin wool or sheer velvet.

The Patterns.

1479 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch material; 5 yards of braid or bias binding to trim.

1477 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 38 requires 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch material, for short sleeves; 5 1/2 yards for long sleeves; 1 1/2 yards of bias binding for neck and bow.

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 clothes professional looking in every detail, we have a book which plainly sets forth the simple rules of home dressmaking. This is a very helpful hints and suggestions for sewing short cuts. Send 15 cents (in coin) today 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 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill.

Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coin) each.

Doan's Beautiful False Teeth.

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THESE BOYS AND GIRLS ARE GOING TO COLLEGE



Here's a collection of pictures of some of Avon Park's boys and girls who are attending college this coming year. Some have left already and the others will be on their way very shortly. All of those who are attending higher schools are not shown here this week. It is hoped that those not included here will be shown next week, if we can get their photos. Those looking at you today are, from left to right, and the schools they will attend: Top—Vernon Lester, Tulane University, New Orleans, La.; Frances Cloud, Mary Washington, Fredericksburg, Va.; Donald Todd, Butler Military Academy, Jacksonville; Dorothy Hughes, Florida State College for Women, Tallahassee; Faye Gordon, Southern College, Lakeland; Jane Harit, Stephens College, Columbia, Mo.; Mary McCarthy, Brenau College, Gainesville, Ga.; Center Row—Patsy Loomis, University of Georgia, Athens, Ga.; Marguerite Loomis, Sullins College, Bristol, Va.; Mary Conn, Stetson University, Deland; Morris McCord, The Citadel, Charleston, S. C.; Blanche McCord, Stetson University, Deland; Dorothy McNichols, Mary Washington, Fredericksburg, Va.; Barbara Betts, Brenau College, Gainesville, Ga.; Bottom Row—J. L. Greene, Stetson University, Deland; Mary Jane Sundstrom, Brenau College, Gainesville, Ga.; C. D. Godwin, Jr., University of Florida, Gainesville; Billy Martin, University of Tampa, Tampa.

Others who will attend college are: Carmen Booth, Southern College, Lakeland; Edward Teuchton, Emory University, Atlanta, Ga.; Charles Sherman, University of Florida, Gainesville; Neal Treat, Jr., University of Florida, Gainesville; Cyril Baldwin, Jr., Massey Business College, Jacksonville; Ralph Heim, University of Florida, Gainesville; John Vilkaite, University of Florida, Gainesville; Harold McClelland, University of Tampa, Tampa; Walton Teuchton, University of Florida, Gainesville; Cecil Clements, Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Ala.; Betty Mackey, Southern College, Lakeland.

Washington News

(Continued From Page One)

new type concrete construction method has just been tested by the bureau of standards which indicates that defense forts and bomb proof shelters around every American city in event of war could be thrown up in a few hours. Five hours is required to erect concrete structures, particularly forts, "pill boxes," and bomb-proof shelters, under this new patented process. A 50-ton bomb-proof shelter was built on the bureau's experiment

grounds in slightly more than five hours. The secret of the process is a "vacuum" method of drying the concrete, which is poured in a mould of wood and canvas supported by water pipes. Special equipment on trucks creates the vacuum in the water pipes and dries the concrete in five hours, as compared with several days by older methods. The system could easily be used, it is said, to throw up "overnight" forts, machine gun nests and bomb-proof shelters for residents of any American city facing attack. Military attaches were present at the demonstrations as

well as other representatives of American and foreign governments and some of the world's leading engineers. Further tests are to be made on the model shelter, which has walls, ceiling and doors of concrete one foot thick.

Mrs. Anderson Hostess To Club

Mr. and Mrs. Parke Anderson were hosts to the Tuesday bridge club this week at their lovely home on Lake Lotela. Following the bridge games prizes were awarded to Mrs. Walter Betts, high for the ladies and to D. G. Perry, high for the men.

The hostess served a tempting ice course to the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. Walter Betts, Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. J. Paul Garber, Dr. and Mrs. Stanley N. Reeves and Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Keller.

Harry Hopkins, national WPA administrator, has accepted an invitation to attend an opening of Tampa's new million dollar Bayshore Boulevard planned for Saturday, August 20.

Uncle Sam is becoming the best customer of the Florida citrus industry. The Federal Surplus Commodities commission will purchase 1,250,000 cases of canned grapefruit for distribution to those on relief during the next four months.

State Drive For New Health Laws

Tallahassee, Sept. 8, (PNS)—W. M. Taylor, state hotel commissioner, announced the inauguration of a drive over the state toward the enactment of municipal health ordinances for restaurant employees.

"These ordinances will be operated similarly to the regulation of the state hotel commission and in conjunction with the state hotel law," Taylor said.

"The city of Tallahassee recently passed the first of these ordinances, placing upon the shoulders of restaurant proprietors the responsibility of having all employees certified as to their health, and it is the purpose of the hotel commission to have similar ordinances adopted in as many Florida cities as possible."

The Tallahassee ordinance, Commissioner Taylor explained, holds proprietors in violation of municipal law if all employees have not had health examinations by qualified physicians, and are in possession of health certificates.

"This act places no greater burden on the employer, but it does assure enforcement of state and city laws, and the whole thing works together to assure greater protection for the public in this respect," Commissioner Taylor explained.

He added that requests will be made of cities throughout the state that they adopt similar ordinances at the earliest possible date.

During the first six months of the present year the State Welfare Board paid out \$71,649.00 Aid to the Blind.

Construction work on a new \$28,000 commissary warehouse for the United States Sugar Corporation was begun last week at Clewiston.

The first car of Sea Island Cotton to be shipped from Florida this season was reported from Ocala by R. A. Stratford, county agent of Marion County.

A contract for the sinking of a new 900-foot deep-water well at Orlando was let last week. The new well is expected to increase the city's water supply about 3,000,000 gallons daily.

The Swift and Company meat packing plant in Ocala will resume operations this week, manager Jack Beatty announced today. He said the company would commence the slaughtering and dressing of livestock on a small scale, and increase as the supply of animals warrants. The plant was closed several months ago when the supply fell off. During this time, however, the stockyards connected with the packing plant have continued to provide a daily cash market for

HONORABLE FACULTY

Another summer's separation is over, and once more we greet you upon your return to this fair city. We hope that you have had a pleasant vacation, and that the coming school year will be mutually enjoyable. You are a vital part of this community, and we sincerely welcome your return.

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MEMBER F. D. I. C.

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