

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—In 1914, S. S. McClure published his autobiography. As he was only 37 at the time, it was a sort of juvenile prank and probably not seriously intended. Now, at 82, he is busier than ever, writing books and digging into social problems, and the word is that next September he will revise his McClure's Magazine.

Lincoln Steffens and others of his shining legends of dragon-slayers have passed, or else taken second thought, like Ida Tarbell, and, unless things change a lot between now and next fall, he will find the same old dragons still around, and possibly quite a few litters of new ones, some of them strange breeds, and perhaps a bit scaller than any he ever knew.

Two years ago, the whippy little Irishman, with the rumpled hair and the ruffled suit, wrote a piece in which he indicated that the disquieting nature of the capitalist system were just body squeaks and that the engine was still all right. His idea is to go on from here, instead of backing up, and it is to be assumed that will be his take-off for the revised magazine. After 25 years of battling for civic righteousness he concludes that the United States Constitution is a changeless and unchangeable document, which will in time set everything right if we just stay within its ground rules.

Still crackling with aphorisms and Greek quotations in his ninth decade, he might be reminiscent—talking about Oliver Wendell Holmes, Theodore Roosevelt, William Dean Howells, Gilbert Parker, Robert Louis Stevenson, Rudyard Kipling, Arthur Conan Doyle, James M. Barry, et al. But he is clock-out of today, and yesterday is just so much ketchup through the printing press. All the above and many others like them were his business and social intimates. He has probably led more famous writers in less than any other man.

In 1885, when he was alone years old, his parents, a family of farmers and carpenters, brought him to a prairie farm in Indiana. He sold 11 microscopes on the street corners of Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, and Chicago; worked his way through Knox college; got a \$7-a-week job editing The Wheelman for the Poplar Manufacturing company, started his syndicate, and, in 1903, McClure's Magazine, in that other doleful day when his friends all said: "The funeral's tomorrow." He says he is just getting wound up.

CARL VAN DOREN denies there is any "new barbarism" in the world and says that what ailed us is the same old barbarism. There is a reminder of this ancient continuity in the choice of the title to direct the filming of Sinclair Lewis' "It Can't Happen Here."

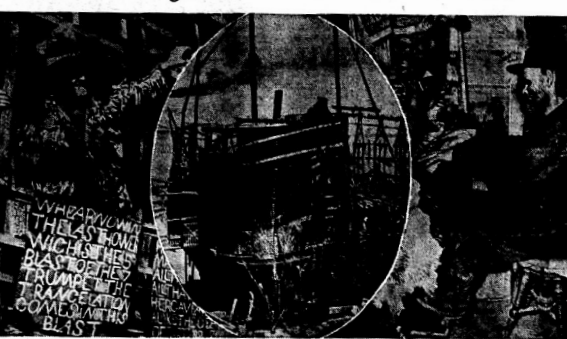
Not that there is anything barbarous about Mr. Van Dyke, but, as we recall it, he got his start helping direct D. W. Griffith's film, "Intolerance," which was a tolerably complete round-up of the old barbarism. That was 24 years ago, and the Sinclair Lewis opus picks up right where Meville, Griffith and Van Dyke left off, without missing a flicker.

In the world's fair time capsule, Mr. Van Dyke might be remembered as the man who called Greta Garbo "KID" and gave away with her as the man who once spanked Liza Taylor when she went temperamental on the lot. They call him the hard-boiled director with the velvet touch. He is a rugged, weather-beaten old fellow, a cowboy, miner, logger, stage-driver, expatriate, grocery clerk and laborer before he was to Hollywood.

He got a toe-hold in Hollywood by selling a few scripts. At first he was one of many of Griffith's assistants, later one of his stars. Producers like him because he goes straight through without water or mud. He used to make a full-length serial in nine days and a Western in three, writing his script as he worked. He did some hard work and South Sea film, such as "Trader Horn" and "White Shadows."

His father, a San Diego judge and a son of the late Henry Van Dyke, was one of the boys who were doing years ago what he is doing now, and he has been hard to find his mother support the family accounts for his vanity and his skill in type characters.

Another Deluge? It Won't Bother Ark Owner



One of the famous landmarks at Olympia, Washington's state capital, is the craft known as "Noah's Ark No. 2," which serves as the home of William Greenwood, who built it. Greenwood is convinced that the end of the world is coming, and is prepared for a second deluge. At the left, Greenwood in one of his many "suits," looking like a combination of Buffalo Bill and Benjamin of Barham. Right: The ark owner dreams up a few hot licks on a rather dilapidated organ in his homemade boat. It is only one of the "19 musics," as he calls them, that he can play.

British Army Shows Strength in Mimic Warfare



An anti-tank gun crew in action during recent exercises of the tank division at Aldershot, England, which were witnessed by many high-ranking army commanders. The exercises were part of mimic warfare games held recently to gauge army strength and to demonstrate preparedness. Other branches of the army demonstrated their might before British dignitaries.

Mailman May Ask Bird-Housing Project



Tony Flummer, Newport-Balboa, Calif., mailman, pursues his postal guide for the answer to a very baffling question. In a mailbox on his route a mother linnet is rearing four babies. Postal regulations specify that rural carriers must, during the winter, carry ample provisions to feed birds on their routes. But the rules say nothing about housing. Tony has been forced to ring the doorbell and deliver the mail in person, in thinking of applying for a federal housing project for the youngsters.

Darkhorse Captures First Duck Derby



These Arnold, Calif., ducks, under the supervision of their attractive trainer, were part of a large flock of ducks at the first annual duck race at Santa Anita racetrack recently. Members of this featured crowd were heavy favorites when they paddled to the post, but some of them floundered in the money.

HERO HONORED



The Distinguished service medal was presented recently to Lieut. Arthur F. Anders, right, here of the U. S. gunboat Panay on the Yangtze river in China last year. The award was made by Vice Admiral John W. Greenleaf, commander of U. S. battleships.

PLAYS INTOLERANCE



Chairman John D. M. Hamilton, of the Republican national committee, pictured as he appeared recently before the house committee on un-American activities where he denounced religious and racial intolerance. He denied knowledge of operations of alleged sponsors of a so-called propaganda campaign in this country.

Star Dust

★ Unimpressed Homefolks
★ Do Swell Job in England
★ Girls—Bob Preston!
By Virginia Vale

RECENTLY returned from Sweden, a man who has been connected with the motion picture business for some twenty-five years made a first-hand report to this column on the subject of Greta Garbo in her homeland.

Her countrymen, he said, aren't tremendously impressed by her success. They like her pictures, go in droves to see them, but they feel that of course she ought to be a success just a case of home-town girl making good.

They are inclined to resent her aloofness. They feel that she should realize that they wouldn't dream of intruding on her privacy, and that she doesn't have to treat them as she does the movie fans of other countries.

He had several photographs of her taken in the days when she was a hat model. They were sweet, rather simper, giving no hint of what she was to become.

Apparently the best way to make really good motion pictures is to send an American picture-making unit to England to do the work. "Goodbye, Mr. Chips" is the latest example of what can be accom-



GREER GARSON

plished in that way, and it's one of the best pictures that has been released in a long time. Metro sent its unit over, Robert Donal and Greer Garson turned in beautiful performances, Sam Wood did a swell job of directing, and there you are!

Incidentally, "Goodbye, Mr. Chips" presents us with a new glamour girl. Greer Garson has flaming red hair and green eyes. Men think she's gorgeous, women aren't sure whether she is really beautiful or not.

This is her first picture. She came to Hollywood from England, where she had appeared on the stage and done some work in television, expecting to go to work at once. She spent a year in waiting to go to work. She is seriously ill, with spinal trouble.

She was sent back to England, to do her first picture, and will probably be sent back again to her second, "The Doctor's Dilemma."

Paramount thinks it has star material in a young man named Bob Preston—and the movies sadly need young men who are stellar material right now, what with three heart-breakers getting married practically in a bunch! The trio, Gable, Fawcett and Taylor, will still be tremendously popular, of course, but many a girl who has liked their pictures is going to look about for an unmarried star to fill the niche in her affections left vacant by the marriage of one of them.

So Paramount may offer other girls Bob Preston. He's made four pictures so far, notably "Union Pacific" but he's had stage experience. In the stock company launched by Tyrone Power's mother in Los Angeles.

If you're a Kate Smith fan you'll have to have a different hour for her broadcasts, beginning in October. When she returns from her summer vacation she'll move into the nine o'clock (Eastern Standard Time) spot on Friday nights which has been filled this year by Orson Welles and his Mercury Theatre. For four years she has been on at eight on Thursdays, and as she rates fifth among all shows in national popularity survey she doesn't have to fear the other A-1 shows that take the air on Thursday nights.

OBDS AND ENDS—When the Henry Fordas vacationed in New York they didn't do night clubs, didn't let a disability deprive them of their joy for endless interviews with the press; they just went to the theater, night after night. Not a young man can remember that the Metropolitan Auditions of the Air will be resumed on October 1st. Jim Anselmi, Don brother, is replacing Charles Bayer as the "Hollywood Playhouse" program director. If a new medium comes, Helen Morgan seems to have a future in television; she seems to register personally in new mediums. If the camera keeps down on "Lady of the Night" (Lillian Hellman's "The Little Foxes") Hollywood won't be much more interested by Western Newspaper Union.

Improved Uniform INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By MARION D. LUTHER, D. D., Dean of the Moody Bible Institute (Revised by Western Newspaper Union)

Lesson for June 11

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts are taken from the Revised Standard Version of the Bible, published by the Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

PAUL SOLVES CHURCH PROBLEMS

LESSON TEXT—1 Corinthians 1:1-13. GOLDEN TEXT—Only let your conversation be as it becometh the gospel of Christ.—Philippians 1:27.

Victory over the destructive powers of sickness is achieved by an orderly attack of the problem. The doctor first makes a study of the condition of his patient, observing not only the outward symptoms, but the general condition of the body. He proceeds to isolate and identify the evil forces which are causing the disease, and then he is ready to apply his curative remedies and procedures.

The Church is sick today even as it was in Paul's day. We are in need of the sound advice and the effective example of "Doctor Paul" and therefore do well to apply to ourselves and to our churches the lesson of today. As we do this honestly we may find in ourselves that which is making our own church weak and ineffective. Let us apply the cure though the process of healing may be painful one.

I. The Condition.

What's wrong with the Church? The excerpts from the letters of Paul which make up our lesson reveal three fundamental difficulties which exist in essentially the same form today.

1. False Teachers (Gal. 3). This passage is a part of our lesson although not included in the printed portion. It tells us of Paul's masterly dealing with false teachers. Erroneous teaching and the substitution of the philosophies of men for the Word of God are responsible for much of the trouble in the Church. It is decidedly not a matter of indifference what your pastor teaches, what your Sunday School lesson helps teach, and what your church school teachers present to their classes.

2. Divisions (I Cor. 1:10). Sometimes these occur over doctrine, sometimes over church procedure, but all too often for the most insignificant things. Frequently they center about personal likes and dislikes. Cliques and little closed groups have no place in the Church. Man-worship in place of the worship of God will also wreck a church.

3. Contentions (I Cor. 1:11). For some unexplainable reason the people who love each other seem to want to do their fighting in the Church.

II. The Cause. The internal troubles of the Church are often blamed on its testimony or on its responsibility in the world, and certainly not on its Lord. The real cause of the Church's problems will be found in men and women who are not living as they should.

1. The Corrupt Pious (I Cor. 1:11). These are the fighters. 2. The Puffed Up (I Cor. 4:18). They have an exaggerated idea of their own importance. 3. The Disorderly (I Thess. 4:14). Unruly and erratic folk trouble the Church.

4. The Faint-Hearted (I Thess. 5:14, R.V.) Timid and uncertain individuals limit and hinder God's work. 5. The Weak (I Thess. 5:14). They are feeble in spiritual insight and power.

III. The Cure. Diagnosis and location of the cause of a disease is practically useless unless it is followed by treatment. The treatment of the Church is carried out. Consider the steps in the treatment of the sickness of the Church. Our text may apply the remedy.

1. Remember that it is a "church of God" (I Cor. 1:2). 2. Recall and follow the true teaching of God's Word (I Cor. 4:17).

3. Receive grace and peace from the Father and the Son (I Cor. 1:3). 4. Recognize those appointed by the Lord to be over the church as leaders and teachers (I Thess. 5:12-16).

5. Be ashamed of ungodly misbehavior (I Cor. 4:14). 6. Deal plainly with sin and disorder (I Cor. 4:21). The knife of the surgeon may cause pain but it is the only way to healing.

7. Warn those who are unruly (I Thess. 5:14). The word of spiritual admonition is too often lacking in the church.

8. Comfort and encourage the faint-hearted (I Thess. 5:14). Unregenerate man has no patience with such folk, but God does. A note of encouragement needs to be stressed in these trying days.

9. Turn toward all men (I Thess. 5:15). If you feel that you must be impatient, be impatient with your own faults. Patience is a Christian virtue which has almost been lost in the dizzy, high-pressure age in which we live. Let us the attitude both in the church and in the hearts of its members.

Great Promise To be sanctified unto God, to possess God's favor and friendship, to be at peace with God, is the greatest fortune, bliss and happiness a human being can find on earth.

Uncle Phil Says:

And Criticism, Too When you don't know much about music, let someone else start the applause. Skepticism sometimes saves a man from being everybody's fool. It takes a good deal of wit to perpetrate effective ridicule.

Beyond Estimation About the weakest of statistics are those that purport to state what crime costs the country per capita.

Occasionally we meet a man who asks for only half a chance, but the majority prefer the chances whole. One born liar is generally happy born without cupidity.

Play the Game Don't ask, "Is life worth living?" You have been dealt the cards.

The man who wants to be good has less opportunity than the man who wants to be great. Good may turn, but a sheep never will.

Perhaps the Darkey's Ducks Were Storks

A salesman was rattling along a country road in Tennessee, when he came to a ford. A Negro was standing by the little stream where some ducks were swimming. The salesman said: "Can I get through the creek with this car all right?"

"Yes, sir, drive right through." The salesman thus encouraged, drove into the stream, only to find that the water was so deep that it flooded his engine.

The salesman turned and said: "What do you mean by telling me that I could drive through?"

"Well, boss, I never knew dat water was so deep. It only comes half-way up on my ducks!"

HOT WEATHER BILIOUSNESS

Have you noticed that in hot weather your digestion and circulation seem to become torpid or lazy? Your food, your forms, your feelings, your health, your appetite, your restlessness and irritability, your complexion, your bowels—all these are some of the symptoms of biliousness or so-called "torpid liver," so prevalent in hot climates. They call for calomel, or better still, Calomel Compound Tablets, the only compound tablets that make calomel palatable.

Calomel acts on the effects of calomel and salts combined, helping you to cool the sour, stagnant bile and washing it out of the system. One or two Calomels at bedtime with a glass of water—that's all. Next morning your system feels clean and refreshed, your head is clear, your spirit bright, and you are feeling fine with hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you wish and go about your work with pleasure.

Genuine Calomel is sold only in checker-board (black and white) packages bearing the trade mark "Calomel Compound Tablets." Trial packages only sent free on request. Write to your druggist, or to your dealer's (Adv.)

Impressive Truth One touch of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warning—Lowell.

WHY be miserable with MALARIA and COLDS when 666 will check MALARIA fast and gives symptomatic cold relief. LACORD, TALLMITH, BALBOA, HORN DROPS

Salt-Inflicted Pain He who fears to suffer, suffers from fear.



Why Suffer? DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE. RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, BURNED, RASHES, ETC.

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State Press Comments

HOPELESS

When Dr. Townsend was told that congress was preparing to vote on his pension plan this week and that it would probably be overwhelmingly defeated he just smiled and said:

"That's all right. Those things work out. We'll go on just as we have been doing, organizing and building and preparing to beat the congressmen who are working against us."

And Carl Hanton, in the Ft. Myers News-Press, has the following paragraph to describe Dr. Townsend: "Dr. Townsend can afford to smile. Organizing and building and preparing to beat congressmen works out all right for him—and for his organizers and press agents and political hangers-on. They are doing very nicely on \$200 a month or better."

But what of his followers those devoted and devoted oldsters who have been digging up their dimes and quarters on the assurance that congress will pass the bill? Some time this week they will learn that isn't true. They will be told to wait until next year—that congressmen who voted against the bill will be defeated and that the next congress will pass the bill.

That is always the way. Hope and then hope deferred; the "crucel hope" as State Senator Gillis termed it. Congress is just snooking them. The rules committee frankly acknowledged that the "show down" vote is merely for political purposes. "To get this monkey off your back," was the picturesque way Congressman Wright Patman described the maneuver. That is, to get rid of the many publicans who flunked with the Townsend plan in the election last year. The democrats are going to make them face the music and get into trouble either way. If they vote against the Townsend plan they are in wrong with the oldsters who helped elect them and if they vote for it they will discredit themselves with the important element in the republican party which is so vocal in opposition to "crackpot" schemes.

Unquestionably a number of republican congressmen are in a jam and unquestionably Dr. Townsend isn't. He thinks he will get 150 votes when the roll is called. It takes 218 to pass the bill and that leaves him needing 68. He says he can pick these up next year while holding the 150 he already has. That will be quite a task but even if he does it the situation for his followers is still hopeless. The bill must pass both houses and the Townsend plan does not have a majority in the senate nor can it gain that much strength in the election of only one-third of the members next year. And that is the important difference that it could be done, it still wouldn't pass the Townsend plan. No one thinks a president will ever be elected who would sign that bill and it takes a two-thirds majority in both houses to override a veto.

This should show the Townsendites how utterly hopeless it is, how hopeless for everybody except their "organizers and builders" and the politicians who benefit by encouraging the deception. But thousands of them will continue to be deceived. They will join Dr. Townsend and believe that it will "work out" and they will wait and wait in a hope that deserves a better fate.—WINTER HAVEN HERALD.

FEDERAL AUTHORITY AND ROAMING COWS

Now that the subject of highway livestock is thoroughly dead so far as this session of the Legislature is concerned—there never was much hope that anything would be done—perhaps an interesting sidelight on the matter can now be brought up without touching off more bitterness.

At about the same time that House committees were giving fencing bills an indecent burial and laughter, Federal Judge Akerman was upholding Army engineers in their plans to fence the flood control dikes around Lake Okechobee in order to keep cattle from damaging the rights-of-way. Cattlemen had sought to keep the War Department from fencing the dikes.

The dike case might suggest that opponents of highway livestock should go into Federal court for relief from the dangers of roadside cattle since the Federal government has a considerable stake in major highways, but there is one important difference between the dike pasture and road pasture cases.

In the Okechobee case the government itself wanted to put up the fences. In the case of the highways, the Federal Bureau of Public Roads would not be interested in so big a fencing job, and whether the Federal government should force the cattlemen to build the fences is an even bigger subject than the similar one which has been before the Legislature for many years.

So without any law on the subject, the main hope for this contribution to greater safety on the highways lies in encouraging cattlemen to fence their pastures for their own profit, because it is an established fact that the Florida cattle industry cannot attain its potential quality and quantity until pastures are fenced.—TAMPA DAILY TIMES.

PRACTICAL DEMOCRACY

Communist leaders in the United States, following a new "party line," have been spreading the tale that communism is only practical democracy. Those who are inclined to believe such statements should read the list of instructions posted recently in Moscow in preparation for an "election." They were, in part:

"On the day of the election, I, the voter, at any time from 8 a.m. to midnight, must personally go to the polling place of my electoral district."

"I take with me either my passport or my labor union card or some other certificate of identity."

"Coming to the polling place I receive two ballots: One—of white color in which is put the name of Comrade Leonov, and the other of blue color in which is put the name of Comrade Bulgutin."

"I vote for the candidates included in the ballot for the candidacy of Comrade Bulgutin and for the candidacy of Comrade Leonov."

"I do not make in the ballots any corrections whatsoever. I leave in the ballots both candidacies I put the ballots in the envelope and seal them."

"I have fulfilled my highest civic duty. In voting for these candidates I have voted for my right to fatherland, for the party of Lenin, of Stalin, for the great leader of the people, Comrade Stalin."

There it is—two names, and two names only on which the comrades may vote. They may elect no one.

If that is practical democracy any more than the governments of Hitler and Mussolini are democracies then the moon is made of Roquefort.—WINTER HAVEN HERALD.

WEST FLORIDA'S SELFISHNESS

While we have no direct interest in the matter and hope we never will have, we are disappointed at the selfish spirit shown by West Florida in opposition to the plan of establishing a branch of the state insane hospital somewhere in the southern part of the state. West Florida sent up a piteous wail as though the state was thinking of taking away something to which she had a sacred right.

Just why such an institution should be so popular with any section of the state is a bit difficult to understand, excepting from a selfish standpoint. From the humanitarian angle it would be tolerated in kindness to the unfortunate. The principal attraction seems to be that the hospital makes business for the section of the state in which it is located. Relatives and friends journeying to Chattahoochee on missions of friendship and mercy buy gasoline and patronize restaurants and hotels and need repairs and divers and sundry other services, and naturally from a business standpoint of view this is all advantageous.

It seems a sordid thing to insist that there should be no change, when the welfare of many people could be served by establishing a branch institution elsewhere in the state.—ARCADIA ARCADIAN.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

By RUSSELL KAY

Well, the great Raspberry Festival is over and while things didn't exactly turn out the way some folks would have liked to have it, nevertheless there was no great harm done.

The Legislature tried its best to please everyone and if you ask me they did a swell job of it. One crowd wanted bigger and better appropriations and I mean they got 'em. Some wanted to be "let alone" and they were taken care of very nicely. Nobody wanted any more taxes, and so the TAXPAYER was considered.

All in all the boys didn't do much but mill around and dope out a nice little financial cross-word puzzle and then hand it over to Governor Fred to solve.

And right now Florida should be happy indeed that she has a Governor who is able and courageous enough to do just that. All along he has insisted that there be no more tax. He pointed out that if things were left as they were we'd come out all right.

Thinking to force a "sales tax" an effort was made to appropriate so much that there would be no other way to do it, but it didn't work and now all Fred has to do to put things in order is simply veto three little bills and we'll sail along in nice shape.

The hand writing on the wall at this time indicates that Governor Fred will exercise his veto power on the three measures in question: the bill repealing the one-half of one percent gross receipts tax, and the two on gas tax allocation—better known as "801" and "802." Of course, such action on his part might make a few folks terribly unhappy, but it will please the bulk of the taxpayers and permit us to carry on just like we were doing.

The schools and the old folks will get what they were getting, the bills will be paid, and if we should get in the hole at any time there should be in the neighborhood of two millions additional revenue in the Road Department and in a pinch Fred could call up Arthur Hale (just as Martin, Carlton and Sholtz did) and give him a nice "I.O.U."—for the Road Department ought to be getting used to it by now and another million or two in "I.O.U.'s" shouldn't do any harm.

But Fred probably won't stop at just vetoing the three measures I mentioned. When he gets his pencil sharpened he may decide to veto a lot of other appropriations for this and that, which he considers unnecessary.

But you can depend on it, Fred was sincere and meant what he said when he told us not to worry as things would turn out all right. For the first time a lot of folks are finding out that Fred is a "right smart" governor. Papers that have ridiculed and laughed at him on other occasions are now singing his praise.

The lobby lizards are happy of course, for they were successful in getting appropriation bills passed and earned the money they got from the special interest groups. At the same time, the fact is that there is no money to meet 'em with is not their fault, as when Fred gets through with his little veto job they can all count on going back to Tallahassee in another two years and try again.

The "Tragic Situation" pointed to in such alarm by certain legislators and private interests has turned out to be just another gag. No one has been hurt. We escaped the "sales tax" and are going to find in the end of the day that we are pretty well off. If we have to do a bit of economizing here and there it won't hurt us, and we'll find that business will go on as usual, the old folks will be cared for, the schools will stay open, and with Governor Fred looking after us we'll continue to get by and at the same time keep on eatin' "a little higher up on the hog."

And if any of you folks are sittin' around waitin' for Fred to call an extra session on account of the "emergency"—well, you're just wastin' your time and you might as well forget it and get back to your knittin'.

Grandpa's Corner

Rev. F. N. Dexter, D. D.

No, brother, it's the handsap and the good word and the smile that does the most, and helps the most, to make the world worth while.—W. D. Nesbit.

Above all, that I may not be a coward: That I may have courage—courage to be unmoved by the uncertainties of life, and without dread of loss, whether of friends, of health, or of fortune: That I may come with me and train my mind to the work of this day, fearing nothing—ready to meet bravely failure or deprivation.

John Robison Walker.

Last week's local papers told of a series of sad events that happened in our locality a few days before, all connected, and all a part of a tragic whole that are in some ways worse than war in our land. While automobile accidents are a careless and do not involve nearly all the human and moral evils of war, like the development and encouragement of hatred, falsehood, and the most destructive and vilest passions, yet in the matter of destruction of property, and the taking of human life with a vast sum of suffering, the surplus war. Our local events were all-too-common ones: the use of alcohol, the consequent loss of money and honor, and suffering. It is an all-too-familiar story.

I wish to quote a clipping from my old home paper, the Union Grove Star, that vividly brings a much needed lesson to us all, whether we are drivers or not.

Win or Lose—It's Up To You! (By Fred W. Bruan, The Safety Man.)

"A threat of war struts action in every direction. Intense discussion on its probability is run on every hand. Governments adopt preparedness measures. Huge sums are appropriated for war machinery. Men are trained in the latest methods of dealing death to the enemy. The memories of the last world war are still fresh and thoughts turn to the terrific losses of life that resulted from the great combat. 50,000 good American men died in that conflict. A terrible price to pay for peace—but wait, only 50,000 men died in the 18 months we were in it. Why folks, over 70,000 people were killed by automobiles in America during the past 24 months! What has been done about that? What preparedness measures have been adopted to stem the great monster Automobile? Men are trained in the latest methods of dealing death to the enemy. A tremendous financial tribute in automobile wrecks and contingent losses—which if credited to a war would stagger the nation! Since Armistice Day in 1918, more American lives have been lost in automobile accidents than were lost in the Revolutionary Civil and World Wars combined!

What can be done about it? "Drive carefully—safely—slowly—cautiously—that is the secret of a safe return. If you must meet a reckless driver on your way, stop—let him pass—avoid him as you would a rattlesnake for he is just as deadly! "Some won't come back—drive carefully—make sure that you do."

Silk Worm Culture Ideal For Florida

DELRAY BEACH, June 8 (FNS)

Florida possesses unusual advantages for the development of an American silk industry through the culture of silkworms and Palm Beach county is an ideal spot for such an industry. Louis Santore, manager of an experimental silk-worm farm, told members of the local Kiwanis Club last week. Santore said that Florida has the advantage of a 12-month growing season, the silk is better than has been produced elsewhere and the heat of the sun can be used in the place of special machinery for steaming. This culture was described as an unusual opportunity for small farmers.

Church Notes

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Dr. Alfred C. Elliott, Pastor

June 11: Sunday school in charge of Superintendent J. P. Garber, at 9:45 a. m. Here is an opportunity to study the bible and profit by religious questions. We have classes to suit all ages, each class in charge of a well-trained teacher. Come, and bring your children and enjoy the friendly atmosphere of this school of religious education. Morning service of worship at 11 o'clock, with sermon by Dr. Elliott, who will speak on "A King Who Prayed." Solo by Mrs. T. J. Ward. Come and hear what this King did for his country in a time of great national peril. He set an example worthy of being followed by all men.

The Ladies' Aid will hold an all-day sewing meeting and covered dish luncheon on Wednesday at the home of Mrs. A. C. Elliott. Work will be done in preparation for the annual bazaar and all members are requested to be present.

The "Quiet Hour" service will be held on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Brief address by the pastor, hearty singing, and an opportunity for prayer. Come and receive the inspiration of forty-five minutes waiting upon God. You will find it a lift when the way is hard, a renewal of strength for the daily task.

The services of worship of this Church are open to all, and the public is cordially invited to unite with the friendly members in the reverent worship of God who looks upon all men and women as His dear children.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH SERVICE

St. Barnabas' Day
Holy Communion, 7:00 A. M.
Morning Prayer and Sermon, 11:00 A. M.
—Richard I. Brown, Rector

—let him pass—avoid him as you would a rattlesnake for he is just as deadly! "Some won't come back—drive carefully—make sure that you do."

Cone Plans To Weild Veto Axe On Bills

TALLAHASSEE, June 8 (FNS)

Governor Fred P. Cone this week studied three bills, passed by the 1939 legislature, which, if vetoed, would enable him to carry on the normal functions of state government, avoid the necessity of calling an extra session and, at the same time, meet all appropriations for schools and social security.

These bills were the repeal of a hold of one percent gross receipts tax and two measures setting up a new allocation of the counties' gasoline tax revenues.

As the regular session adjourned sine die shortly before midnight Friday, the governor gave no indication of what he intends to do about the three key bills. Predictions were made by sources close to the chief executive, however, that he would withhold approval on all three bills.

Veto of the two gas tax bills, it was pointed out, would give the state road department approximately \$2,000,000 in gas tax revenue the bureau has not been receiving and consisting of money heretofore going to several counties, whose allocations expire if the new bills are killed. In such an event, it was explained, the governor could transfer this surplus money from the road department to the state general fund, giving the road department the state's "I. O. U." in accordance with a policy followed by the three preceding administrations.

Insofar as social security is concerned, the legislature made no change in the former setup because bills increasing pension payments were defeated by one branch of the other. Hence pension payments to the aged will remain at the present \$15 a month from state sources. Revenue to the schools also have been left undisturbed nor were changes made in other funds.

Although the legislature approved extra-budgetary appropriations totaling several million dollars, the governor can either veto such bills or refuse to sign checks for these expenditures.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends for their kindness and the beautiful floral offerings at the death of our husband, son and brother.

Mrs. Luther Henderson and children.
Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Henderson.
Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Hartley and relatives.

NOTARY PUBLIC

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Margaretha Vogt

22 West Main Street

Phone 16 Avon Park.

Make Plans For Cone Homecoming In 1941

Lake City, June 8 (FNS)—A

gigantic barbecue and all-day celebration will be held here in January, 1941, to honor Governor Fred P. Cone when he leaves office and returns to his home in this city. The idea, conceived by John Red Davis, editor of the Lake City Reporter, has already caught the public imagination and is being enthusiastically endorsed by hometown friends of the governor as well as his many followers throughout Columbia county.

If present plans continue to grow, the homecoming celebration will be the greatest event ever held here.

MONEY TO LOAN IMMEDIATELY

On Almost Anything of Value
Suggested items for loans: Watches, Revolvers, Shot Guns, Fishing Tackle, Musical Instruments, Men's Clothing, Diamond Rings, All Kinds of Jewelry, Typewriters, Adding Machines. Or Almost Any Useful Item

Also For Sale

HUNDREDS UN-REDEEMED ITEMS

Loans Made in 3 Minutes

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Quick Service
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Coca-Cola
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The pause that refreshes
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Happy places to pause dot the road maps of the nation. And familiar red coolers for ice-cold Coca-Cola are there... inviting you to pause... refresh... and be on your way.

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CHAPTER XI

"If a pan makes trouble this year, his permit won't be granted for next. That's your order."

"All right, Cook," Break cut off his connection and closed the telephone box. He had called headquarters to learn his exact authority for this day's work. Cook's answer was plain enough.

Turning from the instrument, he looked off across the meadow. Dawn had scarcely broken through the night, with only a faint gray over the eastern summit, yet breakfast smoke drifted up from the camps, and wranglers were loping out to gather in the horses.

Soon came a thunder of running hoofs as the animals raced down from the slopes and were made unwilling prisoners in the corral. Other men approached and roped the horses, saddled and trotted away. Sticks beating against tin pans echoed from camp to camp, and then the welcome call: "Come and get it!"

Break hurried through his own meal, feeling a keen excitement and eager to begin. By the time he had



A low chuckle rumbled from the cowboy. "By God! That was better than I thought." He ended suddenly, squinted hard, then asked, "You want to see them back? Look here, Ranger, I've got a thousand head vander in the meadow. My cowboys are counting a hundred and fifty. Somebody's figures has got to be wrong."

"You can't hear," Breck replied. "Don't blame me, Jackson. I'm following orders, that's all. But tomorrow I'm bound to go by your count."

"Just how come," Jackson commanded slowly, "this sudden sticking to your guns?"

"There's many rules being broken in these mountains, I suppose," Breck offered. "I'm new, but Cook's old and he's been here a long time. I know he's about. We have to start somewhere. As far as we can do it, rules are going to be enforced to the letter."

Jackson surveyed him speculatively. "All of 'em?"

"Yes."

"Everywhere?"

"In this takes in the Sulphur country."

"Along with the rest."

"Well," said Jackson flatly, "I don't want to see any more of these devils on our cattle, but when it comes to law enforcement in other parts, that's another thing. They've got to be ruled."

"There's no answer," Breck admitted, "except wait and see. You have to see how they turn out. I don't know me, you do know Cook."

Jackson nodded. "Cook was a cowman once." He said no more, as the cowboy carried a meaning of brotherhood.

"Then you'll admit he's right in following the limit rule?" Breck asked.

"No!" Jackson exploded. "Some years there ain't enough feed on the range to keep all these herds of mine. Take all our cow can get, while you can get it—in that's what I say!"

"And in a short time have the mountains empty?" Breck asked, bringing up a lesson he had learned from Dad Cook.

"That's what," Jackson retorted. "Ain't no money in the cattle business anyway!"

"These mountains aren't only for your herd," Jackson argued. "If you clean off the grass, what have the tourists got?"

"What with them dudes!"

Breck laughed through the smoke of his pipe. "This forest is reserved for everybody, Jackson."

"So you're enforcing the permit rule tomorrow?" Jackson asked.

The cowboy shrugged a pair of lean shoulders. "Maybe you know I've been elected range boss for five years. I've got to look out for all the outfits. You've started some fact." He delivered this statement with an open, wholly matter-of-fact.

Breck answered the same way. "Yes, and we're going to see that

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devil," answered. "But I've got to do it. You know what's happened here on this range; you know what the enforce every rule at the job."

Jackson looked beyond the drift and saw the men on the other side still remained on the wrong side. The work of routing out had stopped and the men were standing and halled off some distance. Faces set, eyes flashed glowingly. But none of them was the range boss, and all outfit must go by his word.

"I don't think that might be done. He was alone against the lot. They could easily stampede the whole outfit and scatter them all over the range. I saw several gestures among a few of the men, that meant they drew together in head talk. I saw them. They're arguing that way. Yet if Jack Jackson had the same thought, he gave the word. I don't know how he would be another story. Grazing would be closed."

But he mounted his horse and without a word rode over to the group. Breck saw him shake his head and then he turned and

The permit rule will be enforced this year."

"Why did they do it?" he persisted.

She shrugged, meeting his eyes with a flash of defiance. "Everybody gets by on the Forest Service's."

She did not need to insult, it was obvious. "I'm not," he said, inwardly Breck gasped.

There was something of her defiance in her own voice when he answered, "Sort of a game up here, is it. It's putting things over on the people."

"Don't be foolish."

"I'm not; I'm dead serious. You're not the only one of Cook's letters. Do you expect me to sit here and do nothing? A line egg I'd be glad to take."

For one long moment Louise searched him, and he believed she saw the answer in his eyes. But when he turned to go through the count, she sent Palo, the Indian boy, to sit with her. She was not to be refused and she refused eight of her sisters, and they were added to the growing list.

By noon he had counted twenty-

sands. Bunches that had been passed were vanishing up the canyon toward their various ranges. Only a few more outfits remained behind the Rock House fence, and of these the greatest number were the Tillson brand.

They came up for count almost at the end of things. It was Jud who climbed up to check with him. When he spoke as the stream flowed by, Breck wondered if there would be some extra for the lot, and doubted it. That didn't seem the Tillson way. Too small a matter for them. His eyes burned, he was dizzy from looking down upon that seemingly endless movement. Yet the end came.

One thousand. He glanced at his notebook, found the brand, checked

[illegible]

"What's this? Your permit calls for fifteen hundred."

"I know it. We figured that many, but didn't bring 'em."

Breck waved toward the band of outcasts, suddenly relieved. "Then you'll have to let that lot go in your range."

"Sure," said Jud. "Sure they can—if they want to." He climbed from the fence and strolled over to his horse.

Breck saw Jackson not far off.

and beckoned to him. "I've got you," he said. "I've got you." And when the man came, "Tilson is short," he said.

After a brief interval the old man studied him with squinting eyes. "Thanks. Might as well feed 'em a little," he said. "I've got a little." He rode off to a group of his men.

"Well?"

"Well," said Tilson, staring straight up at him, half smiling. "Do they want to come?"

"Seems not."

"Did you come up and seated himself on the top bar, saying quickly, "I've got some cash in my pocket. Rang up the bar."

Breck shook his head. "You have my answer the other night."

"That was a warning," Jad continued. "I've got two thousand dollars that ain't working." He raised on his feet and looked to Jackson. "Come over here."

The cowboy rode up. "What is it?"

"I'm estimating that hangover bunch," said Jad. "About two hundred. Are they for sale?"

"How much?"

"They're looked out evenly. 'On your credit.'"

"I'm taking cash."

"How much?"

"Any part or all for ten dollars each."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

**Documents in Public Record Office
In London Take Up Miles of Shelves**

near a hundred yards from Fleet street in London the lower end of Chancery lane, stands a tall and somewhat forbidding building known as the Public Record Office. Within its walls, unknown to the average passer-by, lies one of the greatest stores of knowledge in the library not of books but of unprinted documents, many of them a few centuries old.

Thirty million manuscripts, stored in 140 strong rooms upon 35 miles of shelving, contain the written contents of this vast repository of the nation's archives. Here are preserved the original documents, parchments and papers like the story of 800 years of English history, from the time when the Saxon kings were, together with the hopes, fears, strifes and ambitions of the people, the course of human lives have molded the course of English history.

It also includes autographs of all the coverings of England from Richard II to George V. The Ricardian chronicler wrote "a tun of red wine yearly at Christmas" to the priores of St. Mary. The diarist of the next century, especially noteworthy as bearing the earliest extant signature of an English king, was a slave.

Of special interest to American visitors is a letter of George Washington to a friend "George III, dated August 22, 1786." In another case may be seen a letter from a gentleman of the court which was destined to result in the disamusement of the whole Canadian nation.

Most fascinating of all, perhaps, is the selection of letters and other documents which tell of the lives of the most famous figures of English literature. Here, for instance, is a letter from the great Shakespeare, written in his official capacity as clerk of the king's works; a letter from John Donne, a famous poet, to a distant lover; a letter to John Milton for the sequel to the story of his blindness, written by John Bunyan for a preaching license.

Douglas Ross, Slave Master
Douglas Ross was born in 1817 and died Boston. He was son of a slave mother and a white father. He became a great leader of the colored people.

Preparing a Chicken for Roasting.—Brush chicken over with olive oil. This makes it tender, and the flavor is improved.

• • •

To Clean Pewter.—Wash the articles in hot water with a paste made of soft soap and powdered pumice stone. Then polish with a cloth or chamois leather.

Coffee Hint.—Should coffee not be freshly ground, place the required quantity in a pan and shake over a low heat for a moment before using. The flavor will equal that of newly bought coffee.

Shellacking Chairs.—A coat of clear shellac over the seats of rush-bottom chairs will greatly prolong their lives and keep the reed from splitting.

Fruit Stains.—Rub powdered borax on fruit stains; then pour boiling water through the fabric before washing and boiling it.

Hair Hint.—Lemon juice added to the rinsing water will help to preserve the color of fair hair and also make it bright and glossy.

Use for Newspapers.—Put a thick layer of newspapers under your carpets. Moths will then give them a wide berth, and your carpets will have the tread of a soft pile. Moreover, the layer of paper will prevent dust working up from the floor into the floor coverings.

PUBLIC ECONOMY

"I AM for a government rigorously frugal and simple, applying all the possible savings of public revenue to the discharge of the national debt; and not for a multiplication of officers and salaries merely to make partisans, and for increasing, by every device, the public debt."—Thomas Jefferson.

The Questions

1. How many days in a fortnight?
2. Of what country are the following the emblem: the thistle, the shamrock, the maple leaf, the lily?
3. Which is heavier, a pint of cream or a pint of milk?
4. What is a counterpane?
5. Does an electric light bulb shine or glow?
6. Are a turtle and a tortoise the same?
7. What does the title "Mona Lisa" mean?
8. How many Shetland islands are there?
9. Are passports required when flying to foreign countries?
10. Where in the Bible does it say that a woman should not

1. Fourteen.
2. Scotland, Ireland, Canada and France.
3. A pint of milk. The cream floats to the top of the milk.
4. A coverlet for a bed.
5. Both. Glow means to shine with intense heat.
6. Strictly speaking, turtles means members of the order which live in water, and tortoises members which live on land.
7. Mona is an abbreviation for madonna (my lady). Lisa is proper name.

— *Continued*

Rug Colors

1 **rose beige**

2 **BACKGROUND green**

3 **DOMINANT IN PATTERN rust**

4 **SECONDARY IN PATTERN blue**

BRIGHT ACCENT

WALLS-PALE TONE OF COLOR 1
CURTAINS AND CLUB CHAIR-STRIPED IN COLORS 1-2-3-4
VALANCE-4
DAVENPORT AND WING CHAIR-COLOR 2
ALL SEAM BINDINGS-4

Right Colors for Curtains and Slipcovers.

"DEAR MISS SPEARS: I have your Book 1—SEWING for the Home Decorator, and the directions for color combinations in the sketches that I have decided to cover my living room furniture with. I have a sofa to support, a club chair and a wing chair. I would like to have your color scheme for these three and for curtains."

With this letter there was a detailed description of the living room. It is not important that the rug color scheme be followed exactly, but the color scheme for the rug colors as shown here at the left. If you do not wish to repeat the color scheme for the rug, the

are, now 15 cents each, both books for 25 cents. Readers who have not secured their copies immediately, as more copies will be available in the near future, will be disappointed. Your choice of the QUILT LEAFLET illustrating the color scheme for the RAG RUG LEAFLET, will be included with orders for both books. If you wish to defer may be withdrawn at any time. Leaflets are six cents each.

Send your order at once to Miss Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

NOTE: Book 1—SEWING for the Home Decorator, and No. 2, Gifts, Novelties and Embroidered.

8. There are more than a hundred, but only one-fourth of them are inhabited. All are very small.

9. Yes.

10. There is no verse in the Bible relating to a prohibition of a woman's whistling. The reference may be to the old English proverb: "A whistling woman, a crowing hen is neither fit for gods nor

It is a noble and great thing to cover the blemishes and to excuse the failings of a friend; to draw a curtain before his stains, and to display his perfections; to bury his weaknesses, and to strive to proclaim his virtues upon the housepost.—South.

A GREAT BARGAIN
VESPER TEA
PURE - GENUINE - PERFECT
50 Cups for 10 Cents
At All Food Stores

THE EQUIVALENT OF

THIS MUCH

EXTRA SMOKING

PLEASURE

IN EVERY PACK

at its best—and a round
There's more tobacco
ed to the average of 15
seconds saved. Besides,
that brand, tested—25%
slower than the average time of the others. Thus, Camels
give you the equivalent of **5 EXTRA SMOKES PER
PACK!** Add the bonus of Camels' smoother tobacco, and
it's clear why Camels are America's favorite flavored
Smokes. Camels...for **PLEASURE** plus **ECONOMY!**

**MEL THE CIGARETTE OF
COSTLIER TOBACCO
FOR PENNY YOUR BEST CIGARETTE BUY**

THE EQUIVALENT OF
THIS MUCH
XTRA SMOKING
PLEASURE
IN EVERY PACK

at its best—and a sound choice. The more tobacco in the cigarette, the more nicotine and tar. Camel's average of 15 mg. tar and .9 mg. nicotine per cigarette is one of the lowest in the industry. Besides, the brand tested—25% smoother than the average time of the others. Thus, Camels give you the equivalent of 3 EXTRA SMOKE PER PACK! Add the bonus of Camel's costlier tobacco, and it's clear why Camels are America's favorite cigarette. Smoke Camels...for PLEASURE plus ECONOMY!

**MEL THE CIGARETTE OF
COSTLIER TOBACCO
FOR PENNY YOUR BEST CIGARETTE BUY**

