Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"A Ride With Death"

HELLO EVERYBODY:

Mary Billard of La Salle, Ill., is today's Distinguished Adventurer, and she wins that distinction—as well as the well-known ten bucks—with one of the most terrifying yarns I've seen in a long time.

It happened in 1913, when Mrs. Billard was Miss Mary Blanch, a girl of twelve, and Mary says, "The La Salle papers called me a heroine at the time, and it was all quite exciting for a girl of my age, but it lost its thrill when I thought of my mother lying in a hospital in a critical condition, fighting the dangers of gangrene and lockjaw."

You can see from that statement of Mary's that there was tragedy in that episode as well as adventure. And it started with nothing but a common, ordinary buggy ride. There weren't so many automobiles in those days, and most of the streets were mere unpaved dirt roads.

Mary's dad had bought a horse that had spent all its life on race tracks and was hard to handle when hitched to a buggy. It had run away twice, and Mary's mother didn't drive it any oftener than she had to.

But there came a day when she felt she HAD to drive that horse. They had just moved into town, and Mary was finishing a term at a little country schoolhouse three miles out of La Salle. Mary's teacher was coming back with her that evening, so Mother hitched up the horse and started out to get them.

Mother hadn't been feeling well all that day, but she made the trip to the schoolhouse without any trouble. They were all on their way to town, with Mary in the middle between her mother and the teacher, when, without warning, Mary felt her mother fall away from her.

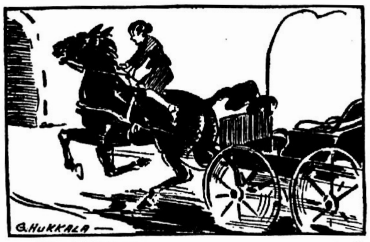
Mary Looked Around and Saw Her Mother.

She looked around just in time to see Mother topple from the seat and pitch headlong into the road. She had fainted.

But that was only the beginning of a disastrous train of events. Mother had fallen out with the lines still clutched in her hands. The sudden jerk on those reins, caused by her falling, frightened the horse. It gave a leap forward.

"And with that leap," says Mary, "there started the fastest ride I had ever remembered in all my 12 years.

"We were horrified at the situation. The horse was plunging along at a full gallop, and my mother was being dragged face downward over stones and gravel, in a way that struck terror into my heart. The teacher and I were helpless.



"I pulled and jerked at the reins until I brought the horse to a stop."

"We called and screamed to mother, pleading with her to let go of the lines, but all our screaming was useless, for mother was in an unconscious condition, clinging to those reins with a death grip while the horse dragged her along."

And, for half a mile, mother dragged along beside the reeling wagon, in imminent danger of rolling under the wheels, while up in the seat Mary and the teacher sat paralyzed with fear, trying to hang on to the swaying, reeling buggy.

Mary says that buggy was running on two wheels a good part of the time. And at other times it seemed to be flying through the air, with nothing under the wheels at all.

Several men along the road had tried to stop the horse, but couldn't do anything with the crazed animal. At last, at the end of a half a mile, mother's hands loosened on the reins and the lines were free. They got between the horse's front legs, and that only served to frighten the poor animal more.

The Careening Carriage Flew Down the Road.

Still the reeling, careening carriage flew on. They had covered more than a mile, and now they were within a short distance of a narrow culvert, just outside of the business section of La Salle. There were pillars on either side of it, and it would be a miracle if the crazed horse got through that cramped space without wrecking the buggy.

The teacher was the first one to think of that culvert. She screamed to Mary that if the horse couldn't be stopped before they reached it they would both be killed.

"And with her voice still ringing in my ears," says Mary, "she rose to her feet, stood on them for a moment on the swaying floor of the buggy—and jumped! I shut my eyes as I heard her body hit the road, and thought that surely she must have been killed."

And now, Mary was left alone in that speeding buggy. She knew that, somehow, she had to get hold of those reins that were dragging down there beneath the horse's feet. Just a little way ahead, now, was the culvert. And even if the buggy did get through the culvert, it was certain to crash into something in the business district two blocks beyond. So, while the buggy reeled and swayed, Mary began climbing over the dashboard, onto the horse's back.

It was a desperate chance. Time and again Mary almost lost her hold in that precarious trip. The horse was slippery with foam and perspiration, and only by bracing her feet against the shaft did she manage to keep from being thrown into the road.

"I reached the horse's head," she says, "and the feel of my body on her seemed to frighten her all the more, and make her go faster than ever. But I got the lines from between her legs and started inching my way back to the buggy."

"I pulled and jerked at the reins until I brought the horse to a halt," she says, "and it stopped just a few feet in front of the dreaded culvert. A boy ran up to hold the animal, and I left the buggy and ran into town to get a doctor for mother. She was still unconscious when they brought her in, and to this day she carries, on the right side of her face, the terrible marks of that horrifying experience."

Mary says she's glad the horse and buggy days are over because—well—because she wouldn't want any of her children to have such an experience.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Animals and Birds Are Accurate Weather Forecasters

If you want to foretell the weather, watch birds and animals. It will be fine when swallows fly high, when bats fly late at night, when beetles take to the wing, and when morning chimney smoke rises straight up. Rain is indicated when birds fly low, when peacocks begin to screech, when crows fly up and circle around their nests, when sparrows become excited and chirp continuously, when morning smoke does not rise, when cattle caper about, and when donkeys bray. A change is due when dogs sniff the air, and if you see birds perching on the lower branches of trees a storm is not far away. The presence of cormorants at the mouth of a river foretells a heavy gale from the sea.

Bruckart's Washington Digest

International Affairs Likely To Influence Party Politics

Upon Turn of Events Abroad May Depend Strength or Lack of It Shown by Presidential Aspirants; Domestic Life in U. S. Will Feel Effects.

By WILLIAM BRUCKART

WNU Service, National Press Bldg., Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON.—There is an interesting offshoot of the several European crises that has begun to attract attention among political leaders. It has been practically 20 years since international affairs figured to any extent in our domestic politics, but they threaten to do so next year. And upon the turn of events abroad, it appears, will depend the strength or lack of it shown by various presidential aspirants.

It may be that, in the short space of time between the writing of these lines and their publication in your local newspaper, another European crisis will have arisen and actual hostilities will have been started. It is possible, therefore, only to take a peek over the horizon and offer conjecture as to the effect upon our domestic partisan battles. There can be no doubt of the importance of the subject as a matter for thought, however, because: (1) if there is a European war, there will be the struggle between two very powerful forces to drag us in or keep us out, respectively; and (2) if there is no war abroad but a continued threat and continued disturbance of international relations, our domestic life will be constantly feeling the effects in one way or another. So, the situation shapes up that international affairs are likely to be vitally important in the matter of selection of party nominees next year, as well as in the election of one of the major party candidates to the presidency.

The condition warrants thought on the basis that it touches private lives. Private lives are concerned not only because of the ever-present possibility when war stalks in the world that there may be blood shed by some of our people. The effect goes as well into our everyday affairs, the thing which the intelligencia usually calls our national economy.

When Political Leaders Took Wrong Side of Question

One needs to go back to 1920 to recall what happened to political leaders who took the wrong side of a question—the wrong side from a majority of the people. President Wilson's followers stood by him, as they should have done in those days. They committed the Democratic party to a position on the League of Nations and the Versailles peace treaty that proved to be unpopular and a good many of them were engulfed in the flood of the unpopularity of that side of the question.

If there were complex conditions to be considered by voters and thought through in advance of the election of Warren G. Harding over James M. Cox at that time, the conditions then must be regarded as simple to what confronts America at this time. Nor is there any possibility of simplification of those problems. The bulk of the people can say, as I firmly believe the majority sentiment to be, that we must stay out of foreign entanglements—must be isolationists—and there still will remain the influence of those foreign conditions upon our own life and living and means of making a living.

But to be specific with respect to the political picture of presidential aspirants:

The candidates now going about the country herding in delegate pledges or having their representatives do so have thus far proceeded, quite naturally, upon the basis of purely domestic questions. These questions include such as the Roosevelt money policies; the undoubted waste that has characterized the governmental spending; the regimentation of agriculture with its crop control in one place and crop expansion in another without apparent rhyme or reason; the sudden changes in national plans and the consequent instability and uncertainty. Others could be named, but these few suffice to illustrate the point.

Jealousy and Distrust No Matter What Happens

Now, let us assume that actual hostilities have started abroad and that they extend into next year. Of what use is the political strategy now being employed by those seeking pledges of support? Or, assume that Hitler's rapacious plans have been satisfied. There still will be heat, abroad. There will be jealousy and distrust. There is the new pact between the slippery Stalin of Russia, and the blustering Hitler that neither will attack the other. There are now, and will continue to be, dissatisfied minorities in Central Europe, peoples who want to break away or who feel they have been used as pawns. There will be all of these and other things to keep the fires burning, a sort of an international poison ivy case.

Whatever the conditions may be a year from now, there is no way that I can see by which the United States can avoid consideration of policies to meet the circumstances generated by these several influences. Why? Take agriculture, for example. Our crops long have entered into world markets, although the outgoing shipments have sunk into insignificance lately. But our farmers still have hopes. Consider industry, manufacturing. Thousands of manufacturing establishments seek export outlets. The amount of their exports determine whether these factories can run at normal capacity, and employ normal quotas of workers, or whether only enough workers can be kept on to maintain supplies for the purely American market. Thus, the unemployment problem, and relief, enter into the picture.

It is far from being simple. One can despise and distrust his neighbor on the next farm or in the next block, but he still has to pass his house on the highway or go down the alley behind his house.

Campaign Strategies, Plans Must Undergo Revision

None knows, for example, whether the agreement between Stalin and Hitler is going to give the Russian lion a free hand in the Orient. That is to ask: can Stalin's forces now align themselves with China and force the Japanese back to their island homes? If so, there is a brand new proposition for us on the Pacific side. We have wanted, and still want, the market of China. But we have to play with the Soviet if, by chance, the conjectured change takes place and Hitler abandons his connections with Tokyo.

Thus, I think we are brought forcibly to the conclusion that the records made by the two major political parties thus far may constitute only a part of the things which the ever-puzzled voter may have to consider next year. It is made quite plain, it seems to me, that campaign strategies, plans, hopes, will have to undergo serious revision in the next few months. How they are revised is going to be dependent almost entirely upon the developments abroad. There is always the thought in the background that most people are interested in the things around them, not 3,000 miles away, and it is not going to be easy for the political campaigners to know how much of a dose they showed attempt to offer.

There seems to be no doubt that developments between now and next June, for example, will have a vital effect upon Mr. Roosevelt's political fortunes. Most sound thinking men seem to agree on that. One hears discussions pro and con. Many wagers have been made around Washington that Mr. Roosevelt can not be elected, or even nominated, for a third term, but always there is the reservation "unless there is a war." Always, there is that reservation "unless." I relate this, not because it indicates more than the views of those making the bets, but because it illustrates how closely linked are our affairs with those of the rest of the world.

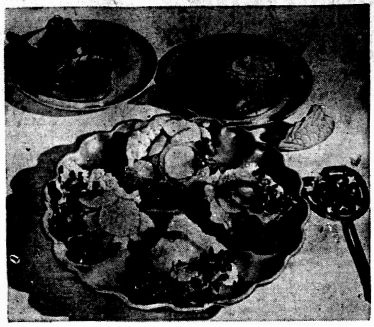
May Call Congress to Revise the Neutrality Act

There is talk that Mr. Roosevelt will call congress into extra session to deal with international problems —and acting with Roosevelt suddenness, he may have issued the call two hours after this is written. He has wanted the so-called neutrality act revised to meet his ideas. You will recall that he could not even gain consideration of his program by the foreign relations committee of the last senate. They turned it down cold. But the question is due to come up whether in an extraordinary session or in the regular meeting next January, and it cannot be avoided. Who can guess what the political effects of that may be. I can not foresee them, nor has anyone been able to convince me of their ability to see that far into the future.

As I am able to examine the puzzle of the future, therefore, I can see only a very difficult time ahead for those who want to have a voice in their government. Of course, there is going to be a percentage of voters, as always, whose convictions will be those of their political party. But there is an increasing number of voters who would like to know what they are voting for or against; why they are voting for one man over another. They probably constitute the blance of power in American politics, and if they do it is a splendid thing. Yet, I repeat they are going to have their hands full in trying to understand the issues next year. It is a tough proposition to learn what proposed policies will do for or to us when those policies concern affairs close at home. It is just that much more perplexing when we are called upon to figure out what will happen when the issues of a campaign involve not only our own affairs but the affairs of other nations, as well. And it strikes me that next year would be a good time for political leaders to start being honest about what they seek to accomplish!

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Household News By Eleanor Howe



TASTY SUNDAY NIGHT SUPPERS
(See Recipes Below)

Sunday Night Suppers

Even though you expect everyone to have had a noon meal with staying power on Sundays, people do like to eat when Sunday evening rolls 'round! To be sure, they like food that's somewhat lighter, and food that's out of the ordinary. So it's a grand time to leave the beaten path and serve something a little different.

If you serve left-overs, be sure to serve them in a new way or with an unusual accompaniment like the jellied chili sauce I've suggested in menu No. III. If you plan a meal especially for Sunday night, plan one which can be served "help-yourself" style and arrange foods, dishes and silver on the table so that guests may serve themselves. Appetites will be quickened by the eye-appealing arrangement of the table, and the air of informality makes Sunday night supper a sociable affair.

These menus are suited, too, to serving larger numbers — lodge groups, church organizations or clubs. Recipes for the main dish and salad in every menu are easily increased. Unless you have special recipes and equipment, cakes and pastries are likely to be better if the single recipe is used.

Sunday Night Supper Menus

Clam Chowder
Wafers — Assorted Relishes
Lettuce and Tomatoes with Roquefort Cheese Dressing
Pineapple Cream Tarts
Beverage

Tuna Casserole
Orange-Cherry Salad
Hot Rolls
Beverage

Thin Slices of Cold Roast Beef
Jellied Chili Sauce
Mixed Vegetable Salad
Toasted Loaf
Cocoa Marshmallow Cake
Coffee

Lettuce and Tomatoes With Roquefort Cheese Dressing.
(Serves 6)

1 head lettuce
2 tomatoes
¼ pound Roquefort cheese (crumbled)
French dressing

Remove coarse outer leaves from head of lettuce. Cut into wedges. Peel tomatoes, remove stem end, and cut into eighths. Place in salad bowl with the lettuce. Add crumbled Roquefort cheese and French dressing. Toss lightly until well mixed.

Cocoa Marshmallow Cake.

3 tablespoons cocoa
½ cup sweet milk
2 cups brown sugar
3 eggs (separated)
½ cup butter
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
2 cups cake flour
1 teaspoon baking powder
½ teaspoon soda
¼ teaspoon salt
½ cup sour milk

Place cocoa, sweet milk, 1 cup brown sugar, and 1 egg yolk (beaten) in top of double boiler. Cook over hot water, until mixture is well blended. Cool. Cream butter, and add remaining cup of brown sugar while beating constantly. Add the two remaining egg yolks, together with the vanilla extract and mix thoroughly. Then mix and sift all dry ingredients and add alternately with the sour milk. Beat egg whites stiff but not dry, and fold into the cake mixture.

Place in 2 well greased layer cake pans and bake in a moderately hot oven (375 degrees) approximately 30 minutes. Ice with boiled icing to which 8 marshmallows (cut in quarters) have been added.

Jellied Chili Sauce.

1 tablespoon gelatin
2 tablespoons cold water
1 cup chili sauce (or catsup)

Soak gelatin in cold water for 5 minutes. Add to chili sauce, which has been heated to the boiling point, and stir until dissolved. Pour into tiny paper cups, individual molds, or small pan from which the chili sauce may be sliced or cut in attractive shapes when firm. Chill thoroughly before serving.

Tuna Casserole.

1 7-ounce can tuna
1 tablespoon lemon juice
1 cup cooked peas
1 can button mushrooms
2 cups cooked noodles (medium width)
Salt, pepper and butter
1 cup milk

Butter individual baking dishes. Sprinkle tuna with lemon juice. (This brings out the tuna flavor). Arrange alternate layers of tuna, peas, mushrooms and noodles, putting noodles on top. Season each layer with salt and pepper. Dot top generously with butter. Pour milk into dish and top with buttered bread crumbs. Bake in moderate oven (350 degrees) 30 minutes. (Serves 4-6.)

Toasted Loaf.

Trim top and side crusts from a loaf of unsliced white bread. Cut through the center of the loaf, lengthwise, cutting just to the lower crust, but not through it. Then cut crosswise, spacing the cuts about 2 inches apart. Brush top and sides generously with melted butter. Toast in a moderately hot oven (400 degrees) until the loaf is golden brown. Serve hot.

> There are so many points to be considered in planning meals. One which is all too likely to be overlooked is this—that the dessert is more than something to satisfy the family's "sweet tooth"; it really plays an important part in the menu.
>
> Next week in this column Eleanor Howe will tell you why—and will give you, too—some of her favorite recipes for "Desserts That Are Different."

Clam Chowder.
(Serves 6.)

½ cup carrot (chopped)
2 tablespoons onion (chopped)
1¼ cups potato (chopped)
¾ cup celery (chopped fine)
1 pint clams
2 cups water and clam liquor
Salt and pepper to taste
1 pint milk
3 tablespoons flour
3 tablespoons butter
1½ tablespoons parsley
½ teaspoon paprika

Chop the vegetables in small pieces and place in large kettle. Chop the clams and add together with the clam liquor, water, salt, and pepper. Cover and cook about ½ hour, or until vegetables are tender. Scald milk. Make a smooth paste of the flour and water. Add half of this flour paste to the clam mixture and half to the scalded milk. Cook each, stirring constantly, until the mixture thickens. Combine and add butter, parsley and paprika. Serve very hot.

Send for Copy of 'Easy Entertaining.'

Serving "Sunday Night Supper" is a simple and charming way of entertaining; but there are lots of others—tea parties, bridge parties, holiday parties, and parties for a bride. Why not let Eleanor Howe's cook book, "Easy Entertaining," help solve your party problems? Send 10 cents in coin to "Easy Entertaining," care of Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, for your copy.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Make Quaint Doll for A Toy or Decoration

Pattern 6433.

She's bound to be the belle of the bazaar—this charming old-fashioned doll! She does equally well as decoration or toy and is so easy to make. Pattern 6433 contains a pattern and instructions for making doll; illustration of it; materials required.

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

★ AMERICA'S SHREWDEST CIGARETTE BUY! ★

By burning 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—slower than any of them—CAMELS give a smoking plus equal to

5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK

Which cigarette gives the most actual smoking for your money? Here are the facts recently confirmed through impartial laboratory tests of 16 of the largest-selling brands:

1 CAMELS were found to contain MORE TOBACCO BY WEIGHT than the average for the 15 other of the largest-selling brands.

2 CAMELS BURNED *SLOWER* THAN ANY OTHER BRAND TESTED — 25% SLOWER THAN THE AVERAGE TIME OF THE 15 OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS! By burning 25% slower, on the average, Camels give smokers the equivalent of 5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!

3 In the same tests, CAMELS HELD THEIR ASH FAR *LONGER* than the average time for all the other brands.

Buy shrewdly. Get extra smoking and also enjoy the cooler, milder, tastier smoking of Camel's long-burning costlier tobaccos. Camel is the quality cigarette every smoker can afford.

CAMELS GIVE ME MORE PLEASURE PER PUFF— MORE PUFFS PER PACK

Camels
LONG-BURNING COSTLIER TOBACCOS

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

Polish Leader Started Career Fighting Soviet

NEW YORK.—On his record, it would appear that Gen. Edward Smigly-Rydz, Poland's strong man, might be more inclined to fight Germany without Russia's aid than with it. He made his career fighting the Bolsheviks, and news dispatches of the last few weeks have hinted that he has been considerably embarrassed at being drawn into the new apparently broken fellowship with Russia. It has been clear that being saved by Russia was the least and last of his ideas.

He is beyond doubt the ablest of Poland's military leaders, and, once the bell rings, there is no question that he can and will fight, as he proved in the campaigns to free Poland and in his forays against early-day Bolshevik Russia.

He never has quite come through as a dictator. In 1936 there was one of those "ideological" build-ups in which he was to emerge as the head of reconstructed Poland. Handsome and imposing, of dominant bearing, he looked the part, but he couldn't seem to manage the big talk necessary for the job. The best they could get out of him was something to the general effect that nobody would ever be allowed to take a single button from Poland's robe.

On August 6 of this year, when it appeared that Germany might just take the robe and leave the button he was expected to make a sizzling speech at Cracow. His audience was howling for a knockout punch but the speech was mostly shadowboxing, with nothing specific about what he proposed to do about Danzig.

Fifty-four years old, with an engaging personality, he has been a popular dinner guest and holds the honorary presidency of the Polish academy of letters. The old Marshal Joseph Pilsudski, nearing the end of his life, anointed the general as his successor. He has been supremely efficient in his army job, but, as a strong man, has been somewhat overshadowed by the showier, more facile and adroit Josef Beck, the foreign minister. But fighting is his main business and knowing observers figure that, talking little, he is more apt to fight.

◆

War on Sin May Be Very Cute Politics

A MICHIGAN friend of this writer reports that Gov. Luren D. Dickinson's war on sin may turn out to be good political medicine out there.

While big-town political leaders are said to be somewhat embarrassed by the aged governor's alarmed discovery of wickedness in high places, the word is that his forces have been intrenched and widened since he let loose about the drinking and dancing orgies of the Albany conference of governors. **His Bible class at Eaton, Mich., is crowded to the doors and he is besieged with requests for lectures and participation in revival campaigns. Currently he tells a gathering of Chicago and Detroit "pupils" that this Albany conference was pretty much like Belshazzar's feast and that our Babylonian wastrels will drag us down if we don't mend our ways.**

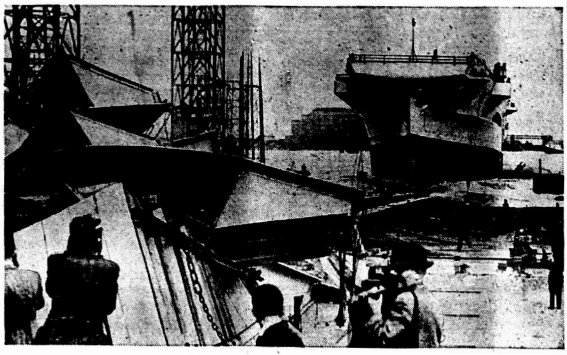
For 25 years, Mr. Dickinson has held in fee simple the anti-sin vote of Michigan. It has held steadily around 200,000 votes, undivided in its allegiance in his repeated forays against evil, chief of which has been his still continuing prohibition battle. He is a spare, bald evangel of righteousness, his friendly eyes glinting behind his octagonal rimmed glasses when he is aroused, his meager frame shaken with pietistic fervor. He employs much of the lexicon of the late Dr. Parkhurst of New York, in assailing sin, and some of his phillipics seem to voice again the pious horror of the author of "New York by Gaslight," written 60 years ago.

He is a native of New York, born near Lockport in Niagara county. His parents removed to Eaton, Mich., when he was a small boy. There he still lives, happily engaged with his Methodist church Bible class, and, more recently, with the state of Michigan and, unhappily for his peace of mind, in a bout with evil which he never knew existed before.

Shays's rebellion of 1786 jolted the big-town politicians with a realization of what a mixture of agrarian discontent and old-time religion may amount to. In Governor Dickinson's compact voting phalanx, things are something like that. His allied conservative Republican organization appreciates all this.

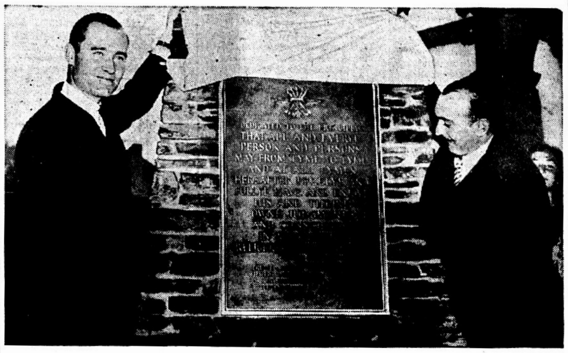
(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

As Amazed Britishers Viewed Runaway Launching



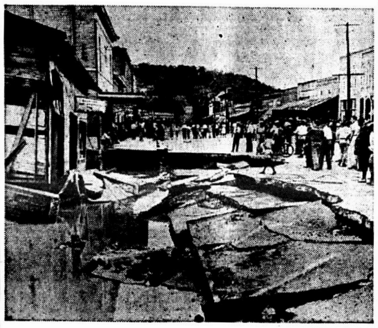
H. M. S. Formidable, new British aircraft carrier, rides serenely off the Belfast, Ireland, ways after launching herself a half-hour ahead of time. The 23,000-ton craft started sliding down the ways as workmen were knocking out the props preparatory to the launching. As it picked up speed, careening wildly into the water, it hurled timbers in all directions, killing one woman and injuring 20 other people. Lady Kingsley Wood, sponsor of the boat, managed to hurl the traditional bottle of champagne at the retreating craft. The new craft is considered one of the most modern of its kind in the world.

Monument Unveiled to Founders of Liberty



Gov. William Vanderbilt of Rhode Island, right, unveils a monument presented to the city of Newport by the Jewish congregation of the city which was first established in 1658 when 15 Jewish families arrived at Newport from the West Indies. Rabbi Morris Gutstein, right, participated in the exercises, which were part of the colorful Newport tercentenary celebration.

Flood Waters Undermine Dixie Street



Undermined by flood waters from a swollen tributary of the Alabama river, this section of the Prattsville, Ala., main street collapsed, halting traffic through the business district. Floods were caused by heavy rains, and though there was no loss of life, more than 3,000 persons in the southern part of the state were forced to flee their homes.

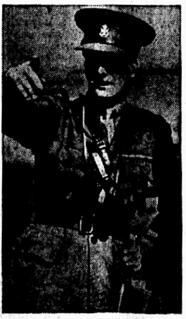
Meet the Champ!

Doctors decided that seven-months-old Sandra Judd Kirchmann was the champion baby in the annual baby parade at Ocean City, N. J.—and another look will convince you the doctors were right.

Wife Beater Collapses in Court

Max Hartwell, confessed Los Angeles, Calif., wife-beater, collapsed in court recently when the judge administered a withering tongue-lashing. Hartwell was accused of the unmerciful beating and kicking of his crippled, frail wife, and of torturing her. After hearing Hartwell's surly admission, the judge lamented the fact that whipping post punishment could not be administered.

Oversees Maneuvers



Maj. Anthony Eden, former foreign minister of England, gives instructions to a dispatch rider with his battalion of rangers (King's royal rifles) in the forest near Beaulieu, where British army maneuvers were held.

Star Dust

★ *Drama for Carole*
★ *Sings Your Choice*
★ *Two Blind Pianists*

By Virginia Vale

WITH practically everybody liking "The Wizard of Oz" very much indeed (and those who didn't like it getting almost violent on the subject, saying that it couldn't even be compared with "Snow White"), the picture got off to a flying start.

Judy Garland and Mickey Rooney, who play the leading roles, made personal appearances with it when it opened in New York. They arrived at the theater at 8:45 in the morning, and remained there until almost midnight. Meanwhile young people of the same ages as the stars lined up outside the theater, waiting to get in—and because of the enthusiasm of these young fans, Judy and Mickey had a body guard when they did get out for a breath of fresh air and a look at the city.

They gave five shows daily except on Saturdays and Sundays, when extra performances were scheduled. She sang, he did imitations, and the fans cheered till the rafters rang.

MICKEY ROONEY

*

In "In Name Only" Carole Lombard shows that she could give Bette Davis some rather stern competition as a dramatic actress if she put her mind on it. The girl who has been playing ga-ga comedy roles with such zest ever since the public acclaimed her as a comedienne in "My Man Godfrey" has turned in a bit of acting that makes her a promising candidate for one of those Academy statuettes, next time they're awarded.

*

Now that Nelson Eddy is back on that coffee program on Sunday evenings his program-makers are busy once again. He selects his songs chiefly by the number of requests from listeners. His secretary tabulates the requests every two weeks and delivers the final count to him. If possible, he sings the songs for which there are the greatest number of requests. The only difficulty is that people keep requesting the same old favorites over and over.

*

Although she is still on vacation, Kate Smith is preparing to return to the air in her role of commentator; she is so popular in that role that she's added it to her duties as singing mistress of ceremonies on the "Kate Smith hour."

So she'll begin commenting on October 9 from 12 to 12:15 Eastern standard time, over the Columbia Broadcasting system, while her regular hour brings her back to the microphones three days earlier. She'll discuss the news of the day and also her own personal experiences.

*

Alec Templeton, the blind pianist whose Tuesday night program is so popular, is not the only blind pianist on the air. Virg Bingham, of Kansas City's station WHB, is equally popular with those who have heard him. His interest lies chiefly in developing radio trios; the new one is composed of two girls and Bingham himself, and is the eleventh radio trio that he has developed.

*

"Susan and God," the play in which Gertrude Lawrence appeared so successfully on the stage, will probably require a good deal of rewriting before it's fit to be screened. For "Susan and God" poked fun at the Oxford movement, without actually saying so, and you can't poke fun at any religious movement on the screen without bringing in a swarm of protests.

Greer Garson, the English girl who made such a hit in "Good-by, Mr. Chips," will have the Lawrence role.

*

ODDS AND ENDS—Tex Ritter, the cowboy star, was injured the other day when he had a bad fall from his mount—not a horse, but an automobile . . . Norma Shearer will do another costume picture, "Pride and Prejudice," and will make it in England . . . Fred Astaire, Eleanor Powell and Eddie Cantor will co-star in "Girl Crazy" . . . Edward Arnold made his first plane trip recently, from coast to coast, and plans to take planes instead of trains from now on.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Improved Uniform International

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.
Dean of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for September 10

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

HEZEKIAH: A KING WHO REMEMBERED GOD

LESSON TEXT—II Chronicles 30:13-22.
GOLDEN TEXT—Turn us again, O God, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.—Psalm 80:3.

The way out—that seems to be the chief object of the search of men. The world is in what seems like hopeless confusion with the imminent danger of a devastating explosion which may in the judgment of some destroy civilization. Politics, economics, education, yes, even religion, have tried their hands at solving the problem and we seem to be worse off than ever. Conditions are much as they were when Hezekiah came to the throne after the death of his wicked father Ahab, who had brought Judah into moral, spiritual, and national declension and disgrace.

The young king brought the nation back within a few years to peace and prosperity. How did he do it? He did not do it. God did it, and He did it because Hezekiah remembered Him and led His people in a return to God, in a recognition of His Word, and to restored worship. God therefore prospered them.

It is significant that while our lesson is about King Hezekiah, his person quickly recedes into the background of our thinking and God is given our attention and our praise. Truly great men do not magnify themselves or their own names, but point by their very greatness to the eternal God to whom they give the glory. Let us consider how God worked through Hezekiah.

I. A Cleansed Temple.

Our lesson calls for attention to the context. Read chapter 29 and learn how the priests and Levites first were directed by the king to cleanse the temple which had suffered degradation and disgrace under King Ahab. Sixteen days were devoted to a thorough clean-up.

That's a good place to start. America, how about cleaning up our churches? Some of them need attention to their physical property, cleaning and rehabilitation. Others are beautifully kept up as far as the building is concerned, but the rubbish is in the teaching and in the manner of worship. Let's clean that up too.

II. A Prepared Priesthood.

Hezekiah gathered the scattered priests and Levites, but he did not permit them to serve in the temple until they had been sanctified and prepared for their work. The men who stand in the sanctuary to direct the worship of God must not only be men of God's own choosing, but they must be cleansed by the blood. As the sacrifices were offered in Hezekiah's day, so for us has One been given in holy sacrifice, and unless those who profess to be His ministers have been cleansed by His blood they have no proper place in His service or in the sanctuary.

III. A Purified People.

The people of the nation were not ready for God's blessing. Some of those in the northern kingdom, to whom the royal invitation had graciously been extended to come to the Passover, scorned the invitation (30:10). There was nothing that could be done for them. But others humbled themselves and came (v. 11), and those in Judah came out in a great assembly (vv. 12, 13).

Observe carefully that this was more than a great homecoming or jubilee event. The people were here to worship God and they needed to be prepared by being "healed" of their sins (vv. 18, 20). They too needed the cleansing blood. It is the only way even now, for "without the shedding of blood there is no remission of sin" (Heb. 9:22). Sin is what we must be cleansed from and healed of if God is to bless our land.

IV. A Feast of Joy and Blessing.

The nation and its leaders kept the feast not only for seven days, for they were not satisfied with this, but they kept it for seven more days. Think of many of us who can hardly sit through an hour of service on Sunday morning, and if we also go to Sunday school we are quite worn out. It is just "impossible" for us to get to the Sunday evening service or to the midweek prayer meeting. Evidently we do not have the spirit of the people of Hezekiah's day or the joy that they found in their hearts as they worshiped God. If we did, we would seek His house and give ourselves gladly to His worship. The result would be that we would receive some of the great blessings which came to the people of Judah.

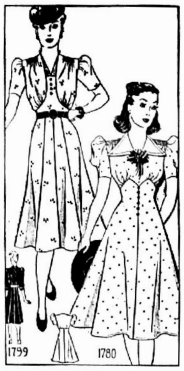
The reading of II Chronicles 31 and 32 will reveal how God responded to the cry of His people and how He blessed and prospered them. He is the same God today and He can and will do wondrous things for those who trust and honor Him.

Commonest Faults

Some of the commonest faults of thought and work are those which come from thinking too poorly of our own lives and of that which must rightly be demanded of us.—Bishop Paget.

These Smart Patterns Look Ahead to Fall

DO YOU take a woman's size? Then here is a lovely dress for you, (1799) youthful yet sophisticated, with clever bodice detailing, to create a round-bosomed effect, and a paneled skirt that makes your hips look narrow. It's a perfect style for luncheons and club affairs, yet not too dressy for street and shopping wear, too.



Flat crepe, thin wool and rayon jersey are smart materials for this.

Princess Lines and Shirring.

Business and college girls will like the slim lines and simplicity of this very attractive dress (1780), with princess skirt cut high in the front, shirred shoulders, and flaring revers that frame your face becomingly. For this, choose flat crepe, taffeta or thin wool, with revers in white or a pastel tint.

The Patterns.

No. 1799 is designed for sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, and 46. Size 34 requires 5⅜ yards of 39 inch material. ⅓ yard of lace for vestee.

No. 1780 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, and 40. Size 14 requires 5 yards of 39 inch material; ⅓ yard contrasting.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 52), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells.

Get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made *especially for women*. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vivacity to enjoy life and assist calming jittery nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. WELL WORTH TRYING!

Strong Take the Weak

We have unmistakable proof that throughout all past time, there has been a ceaseless devouring of the weak by the strong.—Herbert Spencer.

Accurate in Purity
Even purer than required by the U. S. Pharmacopoeia.
St. Joseph
GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

Heart of a Child

The great man is he who does not lose his child's heart.—Menicus, a Disciple of Confucius.

DO YOU KNOW

—that Wintersmith's 70-year-old Tonic is used not only in America—but also in 21 *foreign countries as well*? We believe you'll agree that record speaks louder than all the words in the book. If you need a General Tonic—or if you suffer from Malaria—TRY WINTERSMITH'S. That's all we ask.

WINTERSMITH'S TONIC

WATCH

YOU can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

THE SPECIALS

THE AVON PARK TIMES

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

WILLIAM C. BECKETT - - Publisher

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One Year in Highlands County........$2.00
One Year outside Highlands County........$2.50

ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED UPON REQUEST

State Press Comments

WOULD CURB THE DICTOCRATS

Senator Logan of Kentucky and Representative Walter of Pennsylvania, alarmed at the conduct of some of their legislative children, express the hope that they will find Congress, at its forthcoming session, more receptive to their bill designed to compel the Federal administrative agencies to obey the ordinary rules of court procedure. In referring to the administrative bureaus and commissions, and the extent to which they exceed the authority intended for them by Congress, Senator Logan declares:

"We hope to make this again a Government of laws, not men."

Merle Thorpe, editor of Nation's Business, describes the statement from Senator Logan and a similar one from Representative Walter as a "roundabout official admission of a condition that is sapping the freedom of the individual citizen and destroying business enterprise."

The Logan-Walter bill proposes to alleviate this condition by giving a "citizen the opportunity to present his case to the courts, to have a trial by a jury of his peers. It offers a free man relief from the dictocrat (in a bureau, board or commission) who has deprived him of his freedom or his property."

The dictocrat is described as a natural development of the bureaucrat. "The earlier bureaus of the Federal Government did foolish and wasteful things. They 'researched' and printed millions of pamphlets on 'The Love Life of the Bull Frog,' and 'How to Pin Diapers on the Baby.' But these were harmless extravagances; they were not invested with the power to legislate, to judge, and to deny judicial appeal. That development has come in the past 10 years with terrifying rapidity, with more than 50 executive agencies, employing tens of thousands of men and women, now exercising the powers of autocracy. The bureaucrat has become a dictocrat."

Administrator Andrews of the Wage-Hour Division is cited as an example of those who have assumed autocratic powers. He has announced that he has changed his mind, and that workers receiving $200 a month or more are no longer exempt from the Act, and in doing so "slips in an admission that he is rewarding the labor union because 'it has done such swell job in helping me fight my battles.'"

Editor Thorpe recalls another example of departure from a government by written law and to a government by men. It is found in the Labor Department's instruction to Federal employment agencies—public, tax-supported agencies—not to fill positions for those employers against whom there is a grievance pending, even though the grievance may be outside his plant, such as a jurisdictional dispute.

Thus "the law of the land is found not on statute books, but in the brief cases of a hundred thousand dictocrats."

But even if the Logan-Walter bill wre passed what degree of protection will it afford the aggrieved? What chance has the individual or the small business concern got against the Government that is supported by tax money? Court reviews of the Labor Board's decisions have cost those who appealed an average of $26,000. Not many can afford to fight the dictocrats when the costs are that high.

Such paradoxical conditions as those described show how far the American Government has gone afield from the aims of the founding fathers. It becomes more of a plague with every session of Congress, as the result of layer after layer of laws, than a protection and a blessing to the people who are governed.—**Jacksonville Times-Union.**

SQUARE PEGS AND ROUND HOLES

Young America today turns its attention toward another year of study. Within a few days millions will begin the daily march to the schools and colleges of the country. They will go in search of knowledge and skill that will fit them for the fuller life that is open to all who are endowed with the mental capacities essential to its attainment, and imbued with the ambition and determination to achieve a goal above the status of mediocrity that satisfies the majority.

Enrollments this Fall will follow the national trend that has been evident in past years, and exceed former records. This is made possible by the American educational system, which provides facilities for all who would claim their heritage of a free education. Nowhere else on earth has the way been made smoother for youth to pursue the studies of his, or his adviser's choice. At the same time, there are those who assert that nowhere else is a poorer job being done with the facilities at hand.

No less an authority than Dr. Robert M. Hutchins, president of the University of Chicago, declares after a study of the curricula and results obtained by institutions of higher learning:

"We are getting no brighter. If we were, we should not be bewildered, and the world is more bewildered today than at any other time in history. The American people have demanded more education for their children. Most of them have not cared what kind of education it was, just so there was plenty of it. The country has confused making a good living with making a good life. If education is to educate, it must shift emphasis from the popular to the important. The higher education in America is characterized by triviality, mediocrity and chaos."

Coincidentally, the public is given the results of a three-year inquiry into the New York State school system, which reveals that although the primary activity of high schools is to prepare students for college, only one out of five high school graduates enter a higher institution of learning. It is further shown that more than half of the girls and boys who begin high school quit before they get their diplomas.

It is apparent, therefore, that while the facilities are available to all who are seeking an education, a grave responsibility rests upon those who map the courses of study that are to be pursued by the girls and boys who would take advantage of these facilities. Herein lies the greatest weakness of the American educational system. It is a weakness that has its roots almost wholly in the minds of the parents and the teacher, for the average student entering high school is not sufficiently mature mentally to make a definite decision concerning a vocation for life.

The important factor in the life of the average young American is to be able to get a job when he leaves school. First consideration should, therefore, be given vocational training, some advisers might say. Teach the girls and boys the elementary skills, such as reading and arithmetic. Teach them to think in terms of making a living instead of stressing the advantages of a career, it will be argued.

This theory is sound up to a certain point. Students should be told what kind of training is necessary for particular lines of work. They should have a chance to take introductory courses in agriculture, industry, business, home-making and the like.

But the vital need is for teachers to observe the natural leanings of their pupils: constant and patient effort should be devoted to the development of natural aptitudes, and this should be done in cooperation with parents. By this method those weaknesses described by Dr. Hutchins and the New York survey will be overcome.

The final test of all educational programs is whether they lay greater stress upon the ability to do things than upon the desire to be somebody. The young woman or young man who sets as his goal the desire to be will have but little trouble in determining the course he will follow in doing things to achieve his purpose.

He will avoid the great pitfall that awaits too many who come out of college as round pegs that eventually find themselves fitted into square holes.—**Jacksonville Times-Union.**

Easily Defined

The wife had been put on the budget plan. At the end of each month she and her husband would go over the accounts together. Every once in a while he would find an item, "L. O. K., $3.00," and a little further on, "L. O. K. $6.00."

Finally he said: "My dear, what is this 'L. O. K.'?"

"Lord Only Knows," she replied.—Independent Forester.

"The government has tried every scheme except the right one to revive business. Business does not want to get further in debt; it looks forward to the day when there will be renewed confidence in the future and particularly the government's fiscal policy, and freedom from persecution. Any other attempts to appease business are superficial aids which only prolong the day of reckoning."—Estherville (Iowa) News.

Duffer's Choice.

"Well," said the golfer, "what do you think of my game?"

"I suppose it's all right," replied the caddie, "but I still prefer golf."—Wall St. Journal.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

By RUSSELL KAY

NEW YORK.—It was my privilege to stand in Times Square last Saturday night as part of a surging, jostling mob that had gathered to get the last minute war news. Running ribbons of light on three sides of the Times building told the tragic story. Individual letters, formed at one corner of the building, took their places on the fast moving animated sign to form each word.

Every nationality, I believes, was represented in the throng that lined the sidewalks: Poles, Jews, Irish, Germans, Lithuanians, Italians, Englishmen, Americans from the middle-west, Yankees from New England, Southerners and perhaps a genuine New Yorker is seldom found in the crowds that mill around Times Square, this pastime being left largely to the yokels, made up of a floating population of a million or more from anywhere and everywhere.

It was rather a gay crowd, a curious rather than alarmed group. Now and then arguments would break out, usually in broken English, Polish, Italian or German, as passions of the individuals were stirred by the news flashed from the bulletin board. But the controversies were not heated and the crowd was generally well behaved and keenly interested.

Everywhere was color and gaiety, night spots brilliantly illuminated beckoned from a dozen directions. Those concerned with the news occupied the outer edge of the sidewalks while a constant stream of people moved in a line closer to the buildings. Streets were jammed with honking taxies, buses and pleasure cars.

Newsboys worked their way through the crowd with "Extras" reading "Hitler says War or My Peace." From the bits of general conversation I could gather it was evident that sympathy was decidedly with Poland and against Germany, and over and over again I heard the expression "I hope we stay out of it."

Earlier in the day I visited a number of the great foreign exhibits at the World's Fair. Exhibits that told of the charm and beauty, the industrial and agricultural development and advantages offered by the various nations represented. Displays from Great Britain, Italy, Turkey, Russia, France, Poland and many other lands.

At these buildings I had been greeted in a friendly and courteous manner. Lads with a distinctive British accent were happy to show me about; chic French girls sold me cigarettes and called me "monsieur"; dark-eyed Italians proudly showed me the craftsmanship of the Italian worker. The situation in Europe, grave as it was, had seemingly had no effect on the exhibits of these European nations at the Fair.

Here, gathered in one area of the great exposition, were representatives of almost every European nation, all of them on friendly terms, each engaged in presenting to the world the interesting story of their respective countries. Thousands of visitors swarmed through the different halls, all in more or less a holiday mood. All was gaiety and color. The war seemed very far away.

It struck me as tragic indeed that the friendship harmony and good will so in evidence here, with nations standing shoulder to shoulder, presenting all that is good and worthwhile, should on the other side of the water be massed at each others' borders, bayonet in the hand and hatred in their hearts.

And the pitiful thing is that these folks we term "foreigners" because they live in a different land, speak a different language, and practice different customs, are still very much like us and very much like each other. They are all human beings; friendly, kind, courteous, peaceful and industrious.

Yet, under the leadership of a little group of selfish, willful men, the great masses of these nations can be poisoned with hate, and driven into mass murder and ultimate national ruin just through lack of plain tolerance and ordinary human understanding.

God grant that this time America will keep her head and, in the words of our President, see to it that "There is no 'Blackout' of Peace."

Church Notes

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Dr. Alfred C. Elliott, Pastor

Sunday, Sept. 10: Sunday school in charge of Superintendent J. P. Garber, at 9:45 a. m. We have classes for all ages and competent teachers for all classes. Special classes for Young People, men and women, in which the lesson for the day is thoroughly discussed and applied to the life of today. You will find profit and inspiration in these classes. Come, and enjoy the fellowship and helpful study of God's Word.

Morning service of worship at 11:00 o'clock with sermon by Dr. Elliott, who will speak on "Secret Cares." We invite all who desire to spend one hour in Christian fellowship and spiritual communion to join us in this hour of worship. Be not numbered among those of whom the Psalmist speaks when he says, "God is not in all his thoughts." Rather, give some thought to God, the Author of your well-being, the One in whose hands lies our eternal destiny, and come into His house saying, "How pleasant, how divinely fair, O Lord of Hosts, Thy dwellings are! With strong desire my spirit faints, To meet the assemblies of Thy Saints"

Young People's Pilgrim Fellowship at 7:00 p. m. Henry Wild will lead the meeting and Robert Prescott will introduce the topic, "Finding My Place in a World of Workers." All young people without church affiliations are invited to attend this meeting in which youth discusses its life problems.

The Ladies' Aid will meet at the Church on Wednesday at 3:00 p.m. All members are requested to be present to help in formulating plans fo r the fall and winter work.

A cordial welcome to attend these services is extended to all who desire to join in reverent and spiritual worship. To all who are lonely, sorrowful, perplexed, and in need of spiritual help and guidance, the doors of this friendly Church are open.

METHODIST CHURCH

C. R. Mingledorff, Pastor

A study of the king who remembered God, He came out alright, so will the man today whether he be king or peasant. At 9:45 Sunday School, with classes for very age and an interesting teacher for each class.

The pastor will preach at 11 o'clock on "Under Sealed Orders," your seat will be vacant if you fail to attend and there is no message of good will absorbed or transmitted by an empty pew.

Special music by the choir.

6:30 p. m. Senior, Intermediate, and Junior divisions of the Young People's League. Capable counsellors for each group. Interesting programs each evening.

7:30 p. m. Evening Worship. Evangelistic message by pastor.

7:30 p. m. Wednesday mid-week prayer service. Forty-five minutes of christian fellowship followed by choir rehearsal.

Come let us worship the Lord together in His holy sanctuary.

ST. CATHERINE'S CATHOLIC CHURCH

Hickory Street — Sebring, Fla.

Mass every Sunday at 10:30 except last Sunday in the month when it will be at 8 A. M.

Daily Mass 7 A. M.

Rev. Maurus Cook, O. S. B.

SCHOOLS OPEN NEXT THURS. FOR NEW TERM

(Continued From Page One)

A list of the teachers are as follows:

Mrs. Anne Johnson, 1st grade.
Mrs. Mary C. Myers, 1st grade.
Miss Hettie Hundertmark, 2nd. grade.
Miss Mildred Myers, 2nd grade.
Mrs. Virginia Cloud, 3rd grade.
Miss Alma Harrell, 4th grade.
Miss Rosalie Clausen, 4th grade.
Mrs. Alice Sherman, 5th grade.
Miss Iva Phillips, 5th grade.
Mrs. Sue Yates, 6th grade.
Miss Elizabeth Green, 6th grade.
Miss Mary Key, Junior High, English and Mathematics.
Mr. J. H. Rowe, Coach and Social Studies.
Mr. Joe Stephens, Assistant Coach and Industrial Arts.
Miss Evelyn Clements, Mathematics.
Miss Janet Cook, Health.
Miss Sarah Browning, Home Economics.
Mr. H. J. Mummau, Science.
Miss Julia Norfleet, Librarian.
Miss Millie Pearson, English and Latin.
Mrs. Wilma Peden, Commercial.
Mr. Pinch, Diversified Cooperative Training.
Mr. E. L. Roberts, Music Director.
Mrs. Phillip Boardman, Crate Mill School.
Mrs. J. B. Coen, Jr., Piano.
Mr. Chester Yates, Assistant Principal and History.
Mrs. C. H. Shepherd, 7th grade.
Dr. Stanley N. Reeves, Supervising Principal.
Miss Dorothy DeShong, Secretary.

Schedule For Avon Park School Busses

J. Paul Garber, member of the board of public instruction for this district, gives the approximate schedule that will be followed by the two Avon Park school busses beginning the opening day of school, September 14th.

North bound bus (driven by Mr. Ross Bigbie).

Time	Stop
7:10 A.M.	Leave Avon Park Motor Co. garage.
7:16 A.M.	Tourist Camp.
7:18 A.M.	Maynard's.
7:24 A.M.	Avon Florida Citrus Corp., shop.
7:30 A.M.	Highland Lakes.
7:35 A.M.	L. A. Stewart (Donaldson Grove).
7:43 A.M.	Lake Byrd Lodge.
7:45 A.M.	Lakewood Villa Subdivision.
7:48 A.M.	Kirkwood Poultry Farm.
7:50 A.M.	S.A.L. R.R. Crossing.
7:52 A.M.	A.C.L R.R. Crossing.
7:54 A.M.	Dunn's.
7:56 A.M.	Basemore's.
7:58 A.M.	Gilliard's.
8:00 A.M.	Mark Smith's.
8:02 A.M.	Ames.
8:05 A.M.	Fire Tower.
8:10 A.M.	Alpine Groves.
8:25 A.M.	Arrive at school.

South bound bus (driven by Mr. Jack Witt).

Time	Stop
7:00 A.M.	Leave Avon Park Motor Co. garage.
7:05 A.M.	Kelly's.
7:10 A.M.	Scott.
7:15 A.M.	Ward's Grove (Walter Crews).
7:20 A.M.	Bryant's.
7:25 A.M.	Rex Beach.
7:30 A.M.	Lake Letta Grove.
7:35 A.M.	Ridge Gable.
7:45 A.M.	L. Peters.
7:50 A.M.	Pennington.
7:52 A.M.	Bailey.
7:55 A.M.	Hartt's Place.
8:00 A.M.	Prison Camp.
8:15 A.M.	Crate Mill Office Road.
8:17 A.M.	Delaney Road.
8:20 A.M.	Delaney's Store.
8:25 A.M.	Arrive at school.

It was necessary to arrange for three additional stops on this route, so the route has been reversed from last school term. Some of the children will get on the bus earlier in the morning, but will also get home earlier after school.

Rotary Club Assembly

Avon Park Rotarians met this week on Wednesday evening at "Hartt's Desire" for a club assembly. Committee chairmen gave reports on activities and plans for the future. There were plenty of good eats and all present had an enjoyable evening.

A FRIGIDAIRE ELECTRIC RANGE

never heats the kitchen

- It's fun to cook with this range. Offers so many advantages—so many features you really want. Come in. See how it combines Low Cost... High Speed... Sure Results.

Choose from 6 beautiful Frigidaire Electric Ranges. Model Illustrated B-20

See a Demonstration—Now!

The Badcock Store

E. H. WARE, Dealer

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Margaretha Vogt

Betts' Office Next to P. O. E. Main St.

Phone 9 - - - Avon Park.

(Paid Political Adv.) (Paid Political Adv.) (Paid Political Adv.)

A Plain Statement of FACTS to the Voters OF AVON PARK

Avon Park has, in the past few years, been a laughing stock in neighboring towns because of slander and venom in its conduct of City Elections.

WE BELIEVE AVON PARK DOES NOT LIKE IT!

The voters have a most convincing way of registering an objection.

We had hoped to be able to thank our friends "The Enemy," as good neighbors and good sports, for helping us to conduct this campaign on a high plane of honesty and decency.

We have all for a number of years successfully operated our own businesses without submitting to dictation from anyone.

We will manage the affairs of the City of Avon Park on a strictly business basis and without prejudice or special favor to any individual, and without control from any source whatever.

C. PARKE ANDERSON
GEORGE S. McKNIGHT
MATTIE W. TOMPKINS
E. H. WARE
MAX WILD

SOCIAL and Personal News

Phone 37

DAISY TEN EYCK
Society Editor

Contract Club Met At Todd Home

The Thursday evening contract club was entertained on Thursday night by Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Todd at their home on Lake Lotela. Contract was played until a late hour, high score being won by Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Touchton, and second high by Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lanier.

Refreshments of fresh peach ice cream, cake, cookies and fruit punch were served. A complete surprise was the beautiful birthday cake, all alight, which was placed before W. M. Reck, whose birthday it was. When congratulated upon his youthful appearance and fine health, Mr. Reck replied that he just had to grow younger day by day so he could keep up with Norman, his youngest grandson, who is his "buddy."

Those attending were: Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Crabtree, Fr. and Mrs. R. I. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. E. Hartt, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lanier, Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Touchton, Judge and Mrs. T. A. McNicholas, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Reck and Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Todd.

Leroy Wilcox has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Adams for some time.

PARK THEATRE
AVON PARK, FLORIDA
CHILDREN 10c ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW ADULTS 25c

Saturday, Sept. 9
'Western Caravans'
—with—
CHARLES STARRETT
Comedy & Serial Chap. 7

Sunday & Monday, Sept. 10-11
'Hardys Ride High'
—with—
MICKEY ROONEY
LEWIS STONE
— Also —
Comedy & Novelty

Tues. & Wednesday, Sept. 12-13
"Mr. Moto On Danger Island"
—with—
PETER LORRE and
JEAN HERSHOLT
News & Comedy

Thursday & Friday, Sept. 14-15
"Torchy In Chinatown"
GLENDA FARREL and
BARTON McLANE
—and—
Short Subjects

—COMING—
"LUCKY NITE" with Robert Taylor and Myrna Loy.

W. M. RECK
REGISTERED BROKER
REAL ESTATE IN ALL LINES
Rentals - Property Management
15 Jacaranda Arcade
AVON PARK, FLORIDA

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LISTINGS SOLICITED

Miss Anne Claire Wilson and Claude W. Daly Are Married

Miss Anne Claire Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Wilson, and Claude William Daly, son of Mr. and Mrs. Grover C. Daly of Avon Park, were married in a beautiful ceremony at 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon, September 2, in the Hendricks Memorial Methodist Church with the Rev. Don A. Cooke officiating.

The church was decorated with lighted tapers and baskets of white gladioli against a background of greenery.

Mrs. Annie Laurie Stanley, aunt of the bride, played a program of nuptial selections including "Prelude" to "Lohengrin" (Wagner); "Liebestraum" (Listz), "At Dawning" (Cadman), "Because" (d'Hardelot), "Ich Lieber Dich" (Grieg) and "O Promise Me" (DeKoven), during the ceremony. The conventional wedding marches were used.

The bride was attended by Miss Carolyn Keck and was given in marriage by her father.

Julian Boxley acted as best man for Mr. Daly and ushers were Dan W. Stanley and Perry Wilson.

Miss Keck wore a gown of grapewine crepe with black accessories and a grapewine hat. Her corsage was of white gladioli tipped with wine.

The bride chose a slate blue crepe dress with a draped bodice and flared skirt. Her hat, an original Molyneux model, was slate blue trimmed with ashes of roses velvet and her corsage was of gardenias and lilies of the valley. She carried a prayer book used by her mother at her wedding, which was a gift of the bride's great-grandmother.

The mother of the bride wore a black and yellow print frock with black accessories and a yellow rose corsage. The bridegroom's mother chose black chiffon with matching accessories and a corsage of shell pink roses. Mrs. Annie Laurie Stanley, aunt of the bride, was lovely in a white figured crepe gown with white accessories and a corsage of variegated asters.

Following the ceremony, a reception was held in the home of the bride's parents which was decorated with pink and white asters and gladioli. The wedding table was overlaid with a lace cloth and centered with a tiered cake, topped by a miniature bridal couple. Assisting in caring for the guests were Misses Helen Stokes and Evelyne St. John.

After spending some time with their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Daly left for a wedding trip after which they will reside at 1535 Belmont Avenue.

The bride is a graudate of Landon High School and later attended the Florida State College for Women in Tallahassee. The bridegroom is a graduate of the Avon Park High School and is employed in the Atlantic National Bank.

Among the out of town guests at the wedding were: R. H. Langford of Gastonia, N. C., Mrs. A. L. Stanley of Tampa, Mrs. Fred M. Powers of Vidalia, Ga., and Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Daly of Avon Park. —Jacksonville Times-Union.

McClanahan-Kempton Wedding Was Lovely Affair of Tuesday Morning

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Kempton announced the marriage of their daughter Dorothy Ruth to Paul Haldane McClanahan on Tuesday September 5, 1939, at Avon Park.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. M. Mannington Dexter and took place on the porch of the Kempton home, overlooking Lake Isis. Flowers of the season and vines on the porch formed a pretty background. Just the family was present.

The bride wore her mother's wedding gown of ivory satin over a taffeta foundation. The bodice and sleeves were lace trimmed and there was a deep yoke of lace with a high neck line. The skirt was full with a train. A beautiful veil completed this bridal array and the lovely bride looked like a picture in it.

After a wedding breakfast, the happy couple set out on a "trailer honeymoon," going to Sarasota and Miami. They expect to be gone about a week. Upon their return to Avon Park, Mr. McClanahan will go to New York to attend Union Seminary in New York City, where he will prepare for the ministry. Mrs. McClanahan will continue with her duties as nurse for a while.

Mrs. McClanahan was born in Edgewood, a suburb of Pittsburgh, Penn. and received her early education in the schools there. She was graduated from high school in Fairfield, Conn. After coming to Avon Park she took a post-graduate course of one year and then went to work at Garfield Hospital in Washington, D. C., for a year taking a course in nursing. After a course in Wooster College in Wooster, Ohio, she returned to her home in Avon Park where she has been nursing. Mrs. McClanahan has done outstanding work among the young people of this town in church work, and in Girl Scout activities, and will long be remembered as one of Avon Park's most progressive and charming young women.

Mr. McClanahan is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Neil McClanahan, and was born in Assiut, Egypt, where his father was student pastor in Assiut College. He received his early education in the Wooster schools, and in Wooster College, Wooster, Ohio. He then took a post graduate course in journalism in Syracuse University, Syracuse, N. Y.

CIRCLE THEATRE
PHONE 190 - SEBRING, FLA.

Sunday & Monday, Sept. 10-11
JOHN GARFIELD
—in—
'Blackwell's Island'
—with—
ROSE MARY LANE

Tues. & Wednesday, Sept. 12-13
PRISCILLA LANE
—in—
"Yes, My Darling Daughter"
—with—
MAY ROBSON

Thursday & Friday, Sept. 14-15
PETER LORRE
—in—
"Mr. Moto's Last Warning"
—with—
RICARDO CORTEZ

Saturday, Sept. 16
CHARLES STARRETT
—in—
'Western Caravans'

COMING:
"HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES"
"ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL"
"DARK VICTORY"
"JUAREZ"

Wells-Clayton Wedding Friday

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Clayton of Baconton, Ga. announced the marriage of their daughter, Ruby to Garvice Wells, son of Mrs. Lucy Blum of this city, on September 1. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. A. Burnett at his home in Sales City, Ga.

The bride wore an ensemble in a late fall tone of blue with white accessories.

The young couple will make their home in Avon Park where Mr. Wells operates the Community Service Station. They are receiving the good wishes of many friends in Baconton and Avon Park.

B. P. W. Club Held Meeting Monday

The B. P. W. Club held its regular business meeting in the city hall on Monday night. Regular business was attended to and a nominating committee consisting of Miss Hettie Hundertmark, Miss Kate Tompkins and Mrs. Pearl Spink, was appointed. New members were voted on and Mrs. Daisy Ten Eyck was admitted to club membership. Those attending were Mrs. K. Bristol, Mrs. P. Spink, Mrs. Freed Peden, Mrs. Olive Anderson, Mrs. C. R. Ginn, and the Misses Margaretha Vogt, Millie Pearson and Mattie Tompkins.

VOTE FOR
M. E. COVINGTON
FOR MAYOR
CITY OF AVON PARK

The man who has proved his fitness for the office through years of able service. The man who has made many friends for Avon Park through untiring efforts to help and entertain the visitors who come here for rest and peaceful pleasure.

Vote For M. E. Covington
ELECTION, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1939.

(Paid Political Adv.)

Lovely Newcomer To Hardy Family

Virginia Grey

Almost every Hardy Family picture has one new "guest star" added to the family ranks and in the cast of the latest of the series, "The Hardys Ride High," coming to the Park Theatre screen this week, it is lovely Virginia Grey. Miss Grey, as a Detroit night club entertainer, gives Mickey Rooney a new problem to worry over—a problem he solves in his own inimitable and laughable manner.

Baptist W. M. U. Met At Church Monday

The W. M. U. of the First Baptist Church held their regular monthly business meeting on Monday afternoon at the church.

The meeting opened with song and prayer. Mrs. R. Lawhon presided, in the absence of the president, Mrs. D. Stuckey. Old and new business was discussed after which Mrs. J. D. Sherman gave the treasurer's report. Mrs. J. R. Bennett gave the personal service report. A nominating committee was elected. The Orange Blossom Association of the W. M. U. will have an all-day meeting at the church September 14. In the morning study books to be used will be discussed. There will be a business meeting in the afternoon with the president, Mrs. G. S. Johnson of Wauchula, presiding.

Mrs. W. W. McFarland was elected president of the W. M. U., Mrs. W. C. Touchton, vice-president, Mrs. J. D. Sherman, secretary and treasurer, and Mrs. C. Pabor, secretary.

At three o'clock Mrs. W. W. McFarland taught Circle One the seventh chapter of "The Book of Luke." Mrs. J. B. Coen, Jr. taught both Circles the eighth chapter of "The Book of Luke."

Those attending were: Mesdames R. Lawhon, J. B. Coen, jr., J. A. Bishop, John Giddens, J. D. Sherman, S. F. Longbottom, S. J. Pendleton, E. Spencer, J. R. Bennett, L. D. McGiboney, J. L. Collins, C. Pabor, W. W. McFarland, E. C. Wever, W . C. Touchton and Otto Skipper.

St. Margaret's Guild Met Tuesday, A. M.

St. Margaret's Guild of the Episcopal Church held communion at 7:30 on Tuesday morning and then went to the Parish house where a breakfast was served. Later the ladies sewed for missions. Those attending were: Mesdames N. T. Smith, R. I. Brown, W. Betts, S. S. Thayer, Fred Smith, Sue Gregory, A. Gilmour, M. E. Covington, F. Moore, Mrs. Zimmerman and Bill Morrison, house guest of Father and Mrs. R. I. Brown.

Mrs. Church Hostess To Bridge Club

Mrs. Margerie Church entertained the Wednesday luncheon club at the home of Mrs. Paul L. Rumpsa on Wednesday. A delicious two course lucheon was served, after which several progressions of contract were played. High score was received by Mrs. Rumpsa and second high went to Mrs. Mandis. Members present were: Mrs. Earl Ware, Mrs. Demos Mandis, Mrs. S. S. Thayer, Mrs. P. L. Rumpsa, and Mrs. Margerie Church.

Births—

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Hunt are the parents of a daughter, born this morning at Touchton's hospital. The little miss weighed 6¾ pounds and both she and her mother are doing very nicely. The new arrival will be named later. Mrs. Hunt will be remembered as the former Gladys Helms, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Helms.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Phillips announce the arrival of a son this morning at Touchton's hospital. The young man weighed nine pounds and has not yet been given a name. Mother and son are both reported to be progressing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Cobb announce the arrival of a baby daughter, September 7, 1939, at 5:45 P. M. The little lady weighed 6¾ pounds at birth and has been given the name Judith Ann. Both mother and baby are fine.

Methodist W. M. S. Meeting Tuesday

The W. M. S. of the Methodist Church held their regular monthly business and program meeting in the church on Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. A. McKee Elwell was in charge of the program and Mrs. Mingledorff, Mrs. A. Wester, Mrs. C. H. Pardee and Mrs. C. Harris took part. The president, Mrs. A. Wester, conducted the business session, and plans were made to attend a district study class at Lakeland on September 19. Those in attendance were: Mesdames A. Wester, A. McKee Elwell, C. H. Harris, C. H. Pardee, R. A. Gerrerd, H. A. Jackson, I. L. Hall, and J. D. Raab.

Thursday Contract Club Meeting

The Thursday afternoon contract club held another covered dish luncheon in the Tourist Club house on Thursday at one o'clock. A most enticing and bountiful repast was provided, as usual, and was much enjoyed. An afternoon of contract followed. Those who attended this week were: Mrs. Olive Anderson, Mrs. Lulu Bass, Mrs. Katherine Bristol, Mrs. C. A. Clark, Mrs. L. H. Park, Mr. and Mrs. George Symonds, Mr. and Mrs. S. V. Hunnings, Mr. and Mrs. S. Y. Hartt, and the following guests of the club, Mrs. Olive Armstrong, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. William H. Yates and Mrs. Joe Prevatt.

Miss Dickenson Honoree at Shower

Miss Evelyn Gribble entertained at her home last Thursday evening in honor of Miss Eloise Dickenson. It was a miscellaneous shower, and Miss Dickenson received many pretty and useful gifts for her "lollege trouseau." She leaves next Monday for Nashville, Tenn. where she will enter Nashville Trevecca College, and will take a teacher's training course. About thirty-five of her closest friends were invited to this pretty party. Eloise has the good wishes of a wide circle of friends who hope for her a successful and happy college career.

Costines Return

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Costine and attractive daughter Delores, have just returned from a delightful trip to Norfolk, Neb. where they visited Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Reninger, parents of Mrs. Costine and other relatives. Mr. Costine says that they made the trip there in three days, but took four days to return. There was never a single untoward happening to mar the journey, which was cool and pleasant all the way. They enjoyed every bit of it, but, like many others, they were glad to see "little old" Avon Park again, after being away seventeen days.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Wetherbee and their five children, including the twins Kathleen and Florene, left for their home in Portsmouth, Ia., after spending a delightful week on Lake Anoka with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wetherbee.

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Write Right 50 sheet Fillers, Green Tint or White. All With Round Corners 5c
Binder with 40 sheets 10c
Avon Park Binders 10c
Crayolas, 16 for 14c, 8 for 8c
Chalk, white or colored 4c
Pencils, long No. 2, 6 for 5c

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Avon Park, - - - - Florida

Birthday Party

Howard E. Todd was 12 years old on Tuesday and to celebrate, invited his grandmother and grandfather, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Reck and dearest friend David Lanier to dinner that evening, insisting that the piece de resistance be fried chicken, which it was, and was much enjoyed by all. This was also the anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Reck's wedding day—the golden one—and one more. It is the wish of all their friends that Mr. and Mrs. Reck celebrate many more happy returns of that glad day.

Congregational church members welcomed Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Elliott home last Sunday. They have been gone for several weeks on a visit to the home of their son and his wife in Bristol, Va. They had a fine rest and a most enjoyable time. The weather was cool and pleasant among the mountains.

No Sickness Here

Since the finding of one case of infantile paralysis here recently rumors have ben current of other cases but have been without foundation. Some harm has been done by these rumors and L. H. Reeder, manager of the R&E meat market says that he and his family, including three children are well and healthy. They have been in Avon Park for the past six months and have enjoyed perfect health for the entire time.

Want Ads

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS Cash Credit on a new American Bantam car for sale at a discount. Bill Beckett, Avon Park Times.

FRYERS, 25 cents pound. Engelmann's Hatchery, Avon Park. 19, c, tf.

WELCOME
TO ALL YOU
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AVON PARK SCHOOLS

IN WISHING YOU ALL SUCCESS DURING THE SCHOOL TERM, WE WOULD REMIND YOU THAT WE CARRY—
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WOLF'S
"The Store of Values"

Prologue to Love

By
MARTHA
OSTENSO

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CHAPTER I

—1—

For one of those minutes that are not reckoned as time, but rather as a curious vessel to hold experience, she had stood still on the station platform, rapt and breathless and unmindful of the inquisitive glances that rested on her taut figure. The desire had been acute to fling out her arms to the circle of the mountains that rose from the valley like a prodigiously wrought gold and purple bowl filled with the wine of sundown in May. She had stood, aware of the cool star on the southern crest, and of the silver shallop of the new moon a-sail with its veiled and mystical cargo. Then the words had shaped themselves in silence upon her lips, words she knew now had paused far back in her childhood, waiting for her return: "You beautiful! Oh, you beautiful!"

Only a few moments before, she had checked her luggage without giving her name, and the slight narrowing of the old clerk's eyes had brought a twitch of amusement to her mouth. She remembered him well enough, and although it was nine years since he had seen her—she had been but fourteen then—it was evident that some recollection stirred behind the old man's eyes. Perhaps, after all, she might have told him she was Autumn Dean, so that he might be the first to know that the Laird's daughter had come home. He was one of the "relics of Barkerville," as her father used to call them affectionately, those old men who had become as legendary as that long-dimmed field of gold. It would have been fitting to tell him first, this old man who was the essence of everything to which she was returning, this fabulous, romantic northland of her girlhood. But it amused her to keep her secret a little longer, to be to herself alone the daughter of old Jarvis Dean, the Laird of the "Castle of the Norns." That phrase brought an almost unbearable ennui for what had been when she herself had so named her father's house.

The murmur of the valley town, like the warm sound of a human heart within the cool heart of the hills, lay below her now as she made her way quickly up the steep dark street to the house she remembered in the mountain's cleft. A few new dwellings had appeared, the shade trees had grown, there was a denser thicket of shrubbery flanking the street, but the curious upward climb of the way was unmistakable. There, where the gravel road took a prankish turn as though seeking greater seclusion under the brow of the hill, old Hector Cardigan's cottage peered through, half suspiciously as she had remembered it, as though it had made its way from the inner secrecy of the mountain and were of half a mind to return there. Her heart gave a little leap of delight as she saw the "monkey-puzzle" tree on the tiny front lawn, and the two somber, meticulously clipped yews on either side of the shell-lined walk. The ancient wrought-iron Italian lamp hung as of old in the narrow crypt of the porch, but instead of the wanly flickering oil wick, a dim electric bulb glowed steadily behind the parchment. Old Hector had had his house wired, then!

Her impulse was to go bounding up the steep little steps two at a time, as she had been wont to do, but she reflected quickly that Hector, grown older and more than ever given to solitude, from her father's reports of him, might be startled at such an intrusion. Instead, she ran lightly up the flight to the carved, narrow, oak door, and clutched her handbag to still the excitement of her heart as she lifted the heavy brass knocker. She remembered that the knocker had been level with her eyes when she was a reedy kid of fourteen.

That was Hector's step now, quick and military still in its precision. She could remember that long polished panel of hardwood flood of the hall within, polished to mirror luster by Hector himself, as no servant could do it, had the old man ever been able to afford a servant. The door opened quickly, boldly, in its old manner of brusque inquiry. And there stood Hector, erect and fiery, fastidiously groomed as of old, severely dinner-jacketed, his gray hair grayer now but combed as ever with sculptured nicety. He stood very little above her own height, so that it seemed to her that she was smiling on a level with his eyes.

As she waited for his recognition, a curious thing was happening. She had snatched off her hat and stood with her head flung back, her hair shaken vividly about her cheeks. Hector's eyes were fastened upon her face with a look that grew from strange, incredulous amazement to something verging upon pain. His hand reached uncertainly out toward her, as though he expected her to vanish before his eyes, then his fingers grasped the door knob until the knuckles gleamed white. His face had become drained of all color, and although she saw that his hand leaned heavily on the door knob for support, Autumn laughed gayly, stepped over the threshold, and flung her arms about his neck.

"Hector, Hector! Don't you know me, you old goose?" she demanded, shaking his shoulders as she smiled up at him.

"Forgive me, child," he said. "You—you startled me. I hadn't expected—but here, come inside. My manners are abominable!"

They proceeded into the low, shadowed living room, Autumn pausing just within the door to let her eyes sweep over the place. She wanted to make sure that the character of this extraordinary room had not changed. No, except for an added piece or two, it was the same as when she had last seen it—a haunting medley of the centuries, the oak walls dim and secret with their tapestries, the Louis XIV Gobelin, the fragile and priceless Renaissance Grotesque with its quaint assembly vanishing irretrievably into the weave, vanishing back into the dead hands of the weaver, and the bold Francois Spierinx of Delft with its heraldry challenging Time.

"But—when did you get back, Autumn?" Hector asked, his voice firm now, with its old courtly inflection.

"I've just come. I walked right up here from the station."

"But your father didn't tell me you were coming home."

Autumn tossed her hat and purse on the low Spanish settle, ruffled her fingers through her hair, and came over and stood beside him, her feet spread boyishly apart, her hands clasped behind her back. She looked at Hector with grave amusement.

"Your education is complete, I see."

"He isn't expecting me," she said lightly. "I want to surprise him."

Hector turned slowly away. "H-m-m, yes," he said, thoughtfully. "It will be a surprise to him."

"Besides, you old fraud, I wanted to surprise you. Think of it, Hector, it's nine years since you saw me last."

"Nine years! It seems impossible. Well—we're getting older. I'm approaching my dotage, child. But you—you are eternal youth itself. You have the heritage of your mother."

Autumn's laugh pealed out deliciously. "But not her beauty, Hector!"

"That was what startled me when I saw you at the door. You are her image."

He moved to the couch that faced the fireplace, seated himself, and clasped his hands between his knees. Autumn turned and looked down upon him, and a wave of swift pity for him swept over her, obliterating for a moment the bewilderment and dismay that were growing upon her at the strangeness of his reception. Time, the merciless invader, was storming the fine citadel of that gallant old soldier, and already had come an intimation of the ruin that was to be. Autumn went quickly and seated herself beside him, taking his brown hand in her own.

"Is this all the welcome you give me?" she asked. "You look as if I had brought you the plague. What's wrong, Hector?"

He looked at her thoughtfully, then got to his feet.

"There's nothing wrong, my dear. It's just the surprise, I suppose. It has knocked me quite silly. How are you going out?"

Autumn patted one of his brown hands affectionately. "I'm going to ride one of your hunters," she told him. "It wouldn't look right for the daughter of Jarvis Dean to go home in an automobile, would it?"

Hector smiled. "One of my hunters? I have only one left, my dear, but you are welcome. Are you going to ride in those clothes?"

"No. I'll telephone for my luggage. I have a riding habit handy in a bag. You see, I had it all planned. Where is the telephone, Hector? Isn't that frightfully stupid! It's the only thing about the house I have forgotten."

Hector pointed to a low Japanese gilt and black lacquer screen that stood below a Seventeenth century brass lantern clock with single hand. "Back there," he said.

When she had arranged for the immediate transfer of her luggage to Hector Cardigan's house, she returned to the fireplace. Hector had laid another log on the fire, and the pitch was snapping spiritedly. He had also brought out a remarkably cut old English decanter with a ruby glass snake wound about the neck. Two fragile wine glasses stood on the tray beside it, and the liquid within them glowed with fixed and inviolate coruscation. On a Meissen porcelain plate were tiny frosted cakes and shortbreads.

"Oh, Hector! You sweet!" Autumn cried, kneeling before the wine to look at the light flaming through it. "I take back all I said about my welcome." She seated herself upon a battered hassock and took the glass he offered her. She sipped the wine and reached for one of the tempting little cakes.

"Chablis, isn't it?" she remarked.

Hector smiled at her over his glass, and it seemed to her that he was more his old self again, the surprising and eternally enigmatic old self that she had known, Puck and Pan and Centaur, all in one, and sometimes Ariel and sometimes Caliban—all the naive and grotesque and impish legendary beings she knew.

"Your education is complete, I see," he laughed. Autumn laughed too, and ate another cake in one mouthful.

"Oh, when I went over," she said, "they were teaching children to drink so that they would stop begging for another war." Her mood changed then and she frowned down at the last drop that lay in the crystal hollow of the glass. "Seriously, though, that's why I wanted to come home, Hector. I had to get away from the constant reliving of a nightmare that my generation missed."

"I know—I know," Hector remarked.

"The only real thing in the pampered life of Aunt Flo was the loss of her son—my cousin Frederick, you know. I don't know whether there is such a word or not—there ought to be—but Aunt Flo simply voluptuated in her loss. I couldn't live with it any longer."

"It isn't the same back home as—"

"Oh, I don't mean they are all like Aunt Flo," she hastened to add. "But there is something smothery about England now, with all those hungry-eyed women stepping on each other's toes. Do you know what I mean?"

"Yes," Hector admitted. "I think I do. You wanted room to breathe in. Well, you are right, too. Only—your father isn't the same man either. You will find him very difficult at times. He rarely comes to see me any more—and you know how devoted I have been to him."

"Father has always been difficult, Hector. But I've always loved him, nevertheless—and he has always loved me."

"Certainly. He loves the ground you walk on. I think, perhaps, that was one of the reasons he didn't want you to come back."

"Listen, Hector," Autumn said, shaking a finger at him, "I know father wanted me to stay in England. He wanted me to marry and settle down over there. Why?"

Hector coughed lightly and took another sip from his glass. "If Jarvis has any reason for not wanting you back here," he said finally, "he'll probably tell you what it is better than I could, my dear. Though, for that matter, I am inclined to agree with him in this, I think."

"What do you mean by that, Hector?"

"I mean—you should not have come home," Hector said abruptly.

Autumn got impatiently to her feet and stood before him, her hands on her hips. "Now, see here, Hector," she exclaimed, "are you going to be as unreasonable as father has been about my coming back where I belong? He has been perfectly ridiculous about it all this time. I've been fed up with Europe for two years."

Old Hector rubbed his palms nervously together. "I know, Autumn, I know. But—your father is not a happy man, my dear. He—he is given to moods of melancholy—of—of brooding. Moreover, he has never considered the ranch a proper environment for you. I'm afraid it will distress him very much that you have come back."

Autumn flung her head impetuously upward. "That is simple nonsense!" she declared. "Is Monte Carlo my proper environment? Is Mayfair?" She reached for a cigarette on the low lacquered table beside the couch, lit it and waved it triumphantly. "I've put up with erudition and polishing and attempts to marry me off to anemic noblemen until I'm sick of it, and now I'm home. I'm home because I belong here—here in British Columbia—here in the Upper Country—here between the Rockies and the Cascades. Doesn't that sound dramatic? And here I'm going to stick!"

"You'll probably stick, as you say," Hector commented. "You've got enough of Jarvis Dean in you for that. And if you hadn't—there's still the blood of Millicent Odell. If you don't get what you want from sheer stubbornness, you'll get it because no one will have the heart to refuse you."

"A very dangerous combination, eh, Hector?" Autumn observed.

She refused a second glass of wine, although Hector filled his own once more. She moved to the mantel and examined one or two of the curios upon it, amulets, ancient dice, an Italian dagger with a jeweled hilt, a string of Inca beads hanging down over the Dutch tiles. Some of the things she could recall, others had been acquired by Hector in his travels since she had last seen him. Presently her eyes fell upon a strange brass object with a strap attached to its top. She picked it up. Instantly a sound of unutterable purity pierced the room with a thin, thrilling resonance that seemed to drift on and on, beyond the confines of the bedecked walls. Startled and entranced with the beauty of the sound, Autumn turned to Hector and saw that he had risen and was coming toward her.

"I picked that up in Spain on a walking trip I took one year through the mountains," he told her. "It is a Basque bell—a Basque sheepbell."

"I've never heard anything so lovely!" Autumn exclaimed, turning the bell up to examine it more carefully.

Hector looked down at it and whimsical wistfulness came into his face. "I should like you to have it, Autumn," he said. "When you come in again, take it out with you. There is no one else I would give it to, my dear—not even your father."

She looked up at him in quick, pleased surprise, holding the bell so that it chimed again, light and clear as the echo of a fay song in some unearthly place. "Do you really mean that, Hector?" she said softly. "I know how you hate to part with your treasures—and this one—"

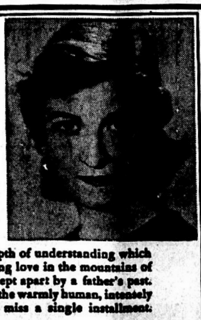
"It's very old," Hector murmured, and his eyes narrowed with a strange absent dimness, as though he were looking into the remote past where his spirit abode in a brilliant reality. "Some shepherd—in the Pyrenees, perhaps—heard that bell fifty years ago—when your grandmother was a girl here in these hills, just over from Ireland. When your grandmother was breaking hearts up and down the Okanagan, my dear, some shepherd boy was listening to that plaintive note on some mountain-side—on the other side of the world."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Prologue TO LOVE

A Dramatic, Moving Serial by

MARTHA OSTENSO



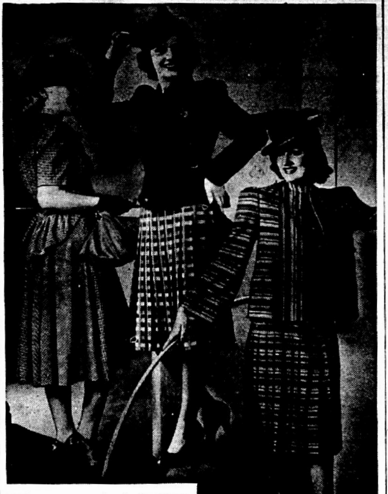
Here is a truly great love story, written with the depth of understanding which characterizes Martha Ostenso. It is the saga of young love in the mountains of British Columbia; the story of two young people kept apart by a father's past.

PROLOGUE TO LOVE is a story you'll like. It is the warmly human, intensely dramatic tale of people you might know. Don't miss a single installment.

BEGINS TODAY—SERIALLY IN THESE COLUMNS

Miss College Girl Is Engaging Attention of Fashion Designers

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



IT'S no secret as to who has been chosen to play the part of leading lady on the stage of fashion during the early fall days—College Girl is her name. To this important personage all fashiondom is paying homage at the present moment. On every side you are reminded that the idea is motivating to cater to the whims and wardrobe needs of the girl who is going away to school.

The style program arranged for Miss College Girl and her younger schoolgirl sister fairly teems with excitement. For instance, there is the new bustle dress. The idea has taken the collegiate set by storm. The quaint bustle dresses that grandmothers galavanted in as girls in the '80s are actually proving inspiration for frocks that the modern girl will wear this fall.

The highpoints of these oldtime silhouettes are being revived such as waistlines of vanishing inches, slim corseted midriffs and wide back-swirling skirts interpreted in novel bustle treatments but modified so cleverly they are made thoroughly practical and wearable for this day and age. Then there is the new vogue that calls for a velvet or velveteen jacket worn with a gay plaided wool skirt or a contrasting or matched solid color as fancy dictates. The decided military air that the new fashions take on is also a big factor in the new mode and most outstanding of all is the importance attached to fine materials.

These and other significant style trends were revealed at their glamorous best in an advance fall fashion revue staged by the Style Creators of Chicago. The three models pictured were especially applauded by the audience of visiting merchants as fashions that are representative of what the up-to-date fashion-alert girl will be selecting for her going-away-to-school wardrobe.

The clever little date frock of shepherd check velveteen shown to the left in the group is sure to enjoy a gay campus career. Its cunning tunic bustleback and its full circular-cut skirt gives it swank and distinction such as collegiate fashionables demand. Its red suede belt supplies a fetching dash of color. Approval for the new bustle-back dresses is assured for being interpreted in simple words, bustle-back is merely a way of saying "back fullness" achieved in ingenious ways that are conservative and wearable without being overdone.

The suit to the right is very style-revealing, stressing as it does the continued triumph in the mode of richly colorful striped woolens. The stripes, the plaids and the marvelous artistry with which designers combine them with monotones in related tone simply hold one spellbound. The gorgeous striped wool that fashions the costume suit keys to the smartest fall colors, harmonizing vibrant greens with luscious blackberry tones. The skirt is all-around pleated. The boxy jacket tops an emerald green velvet blouse closing with novel key-and-keyhole ornaments. An oversize quill tops the moss green sailor hat.

You may expect to see gay little velvet jackets dotted all over the college campus. The girl centered in the picture wears a snug black velveteen jacket quite military looking as so many of the newer fashions are, with a plaid pleated skirt that introduces an artful blend of grape, pink and yellow tones, climaxed with a sweater in warm yellow hues. Juniors, likewise college sophisticates, simply dote on the new plaids and stripes. A Scotch cap of black velvet with satin ribbon streamer, together with the plaid carries the message that fashions for young folks have gone very Scotch this season.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

High Color Tweed

Here is a smart version of the costume suit that combines plain woolen with gay tweed. The fitted jacket is of yellow and black tweed in a diagonal weave. Yellow and gold tones are held in high favor according to what is showing in advance Paris collections. The costume includes a jacket, swagger coat and skirt. This idea of both jacket and topcoat done in matching color scheme is very practical. The saucer brim hat is of black felt.

Offers Solution For One Problem

For many women, the most trying coat length of recent inspiration is the rather popular just-below-the-waist length that nips in at the midriff and hugs the hips.

It is a good style for a slender woman with a streamlined figure and is being shown in any number of varieties, of which one of the most popular is a monotone wool jacket worn over a gay print dress. But the problem is not so simple for those who border on plumpness.

One suggestion is that the slightly swallow-tail version deals more kindly with the heavy woman.

Two-Skirt Outfit Real Money-Saver

A money-saver for the bride consists of a two-skirt suit of very sheer wool or crepe, designed with a suave fitted jacket. The street-length skirt can be worn with the jacket and printed crepe or organdy blouses to make a smart runabout costume by day.

A floor-length skirt of the same material, combined with the jacket and a sheer chiffon blouse make a chic dinner costume for boat and hotel wear in the evening.

New Coat Silhouettes

Coats are no longer a simple matter of straight boxy lines or fitted and flared effects, for Parisian designers are showing intricate details of cut and design in their most recent collections.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Meatless Dish.—Cooked corn and green beans mixed with a white sauce and scalloped makes a tempting meatless dish.

• • •

Before Washing New Cotton Goods.—Remove the dressing by soaking in cold water to which a handful of salt has been added.

• • •

Flaky Potatoes.—Boiled potatoes are often watery because they are allowed to stand in water after they are cooked. As soon as they are tender when tested with a fork, drain and shake them for a minute over a low fire.

• • •

Apple Skins for Flavor.—If skins peeled from apples when making pies are boiled until soft, then strained into pie shell before putting in apples, the flavor of pie is improved.

• • •

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Any Size Roll
6 or 8 Exposures
Fadeless Prints
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HOT WEATHER BILIOUSNESS

Have you noticed that in hot weather your digestion and elimination seem to become torpid or lazy? Your food sours, forms gas, causes belching, heartburn, and a feeling of restlessness and irritability. Your tongue may be coated, your complexion bilious, and your bowel action sluggish or insufficient.

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, Calotabs, the nauseless calomel compound tablets that make calomel-taking a pleasure.

Calotabs give you the effects of calomel and salts combined, helping Nature to expel the sour, stagnant bile and washing it out of the system. One or two Calotabs 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 a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you wish and go about your work or pleasure.

Genuine Calotabs are sold only in checker-board (black and white) packages bearing the trade mark "Calotabs." Refuse imitations. Trial package only ten cents; family package twenty-five cents, at your dealer's (Adv.)

The Heart Knows

When thy hand hath done a good act, ask thy heart whether it was well done.—Fuller.

STOP Itching Skin
USE TARZEMA OINTMENT
Remarkable relief for Eczema, Athlete's Foot, Boils, Itching, Chapping and other external skin troubles. Liberal size jar 50c. Money refunded if not satisfied. Order Now.
TARZEMA CHEMICAL COMPANY
Box 472 • • • Chicago, Ill.

Poor Pleasure

Revenge is always the pleasure of a little, weak and narrow mind.
—Juvenal.

HANDY Home Uses
MOROLINE
SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY
JARS 5¢ AND 10¢

Two in Bargain

You must ask your neighbor if you shall live in peace.

Malaria · Chills · Fever
Take reliable Oxidine. Stops chills and fever, cleans blood of malaria. Famous for 50 years. Money-back guarantee.
OXIDINE

At Peak of Jest

When the jest is at its best 'twill be well to let it rest.

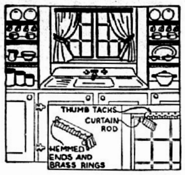
blindness
may result when you neglect twitching, watery, bloodshot, sore eyes. Leonardi's Golden Eye Lotion relieves nearly every eye trouble. Cools, heals and strengthens.
LEONARDI'S
GOLDEN EYE LOTION
MAKES WEAK EYES STRONG
New Large Size with Dropper—30 cents
S. R. Leonardi & Co. Inc., New Rochelle, N. Y.

Bargains YES!
You find them announced in the columns of this paper by merchants of our community who do not feel they must keep the quality of their merchandise or their prices under cover. It is safe to buy of the merchant who ADVERTISES.

Shelf Edging Dresses Up Kitchen Windows

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

SOME of us can remember seeing our mothers cut scalloped shelf papers. Dextrously they folded and snipped the edge in points or curves; sometimes adding a cut out diamond in the center of each scallop. For many there is more satisfaction in this creation of their own hands, than in using fancy lace edge paper by the roll. Today, we find that same satisfaction when we choose oilcloth shelf edgings—thinking in terms of color has a fascination even beyond scallops with diamonds in the center.


THUMB TACKS
CURTAIN ROD
HEMMED ENDS AND BRASS RINGS

The suggestion sketched here for using shelf edging to dress up kitchen windows was sent in by a reader. The busy homemaker will appreciate the fact that the curtains are perfectly straight and plain and easy to remove for laundering. When windows and shelves match the effect is especially good. Banded towels may be of the same color, and tin containers for bread, sugar, and spices may be painted with bright enamel, to match.

The new Sewing Book No. 3 by Mrs. Spears is packed full of useful, money saving ideas, that almost any homemaker may put to practical use. Every idea is clearly illustrated with large sketches. You will be fascinated with the variety of interesting things to make for the home and for gifts. The price is only 10 cents postpaid. Send coin with name and address to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

HAY FEVER To quickly check excessive nasal secretion—put just "2 drops" in each nostril. Ask for PENETRO NOSE DROPS

Sad Sight

A fool attempting to be witty is an object of profoundest pity.

WHY be miserable with MALARIA and COLDS when 666 will check MALARIA fast and gives symptomatic cold relief. LIQUID, TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS

Self-Confident

Doubt whom you will, but never doubt yourself.—Bovee.

"Black Leaf 40" KILLS LICE
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS.. OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS
OUR "Cap-Brush" Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" GO MUCH FARTHER

AT GOOD DRUG STORES • LARGE BOTTLE $1.20 • SMALL SIZE 60¢
Why Suffer? McNEIL'S MAGIC REMEDY
Brings Blessed Relief
RHEUMATISM NEURITIS LUMBAGO

Brave and Tender

The bravest are the tenderest.—Bayard Taylor.

Do You Know Why Folks Who've Been to Florida Sing—
HEAVEN CAN WAIT, THIS IS PARADISE
Read "So This Is Florida," a 300-page book (including 63 full-page illustrations) bursting with information about Florida's overflowing charms. Read it to understand why sportsmen regard Florida as the Happy Hunting Ground come to life... why fishermen flock to its abundantly stocked waters...why its rich soil is so prodigal in the favors it bestows...why Florida's myriad enchantments have made it an oasis of joyous, glorious living. Write today for a copy of
"SO THIS IS FLORIDA"
By Frank Parker Stockbridge and John Holliday Perry
Send only $1 to Box 606, Jacksonville, Florida
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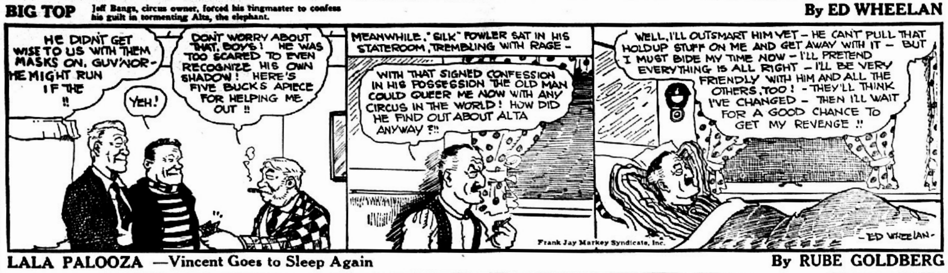
THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

BIG TOP

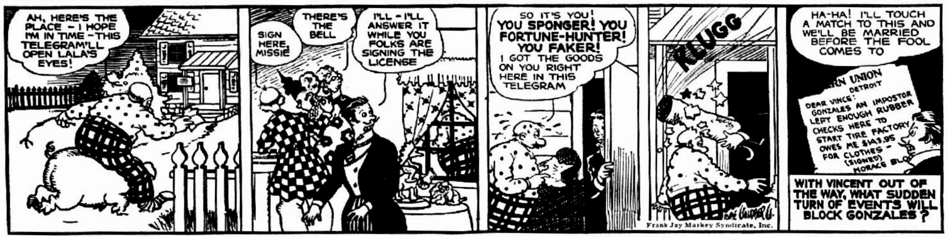
Jeff Bangs, circus owner, forced his ringmaster to confess his guilt in tormenting Alta, the elephant.

By ED WHEELAN


HE DIDN'T GET WISE TO US WITH THEM MASKS ON, GUV'NOR—HE MIGHT RUN IF THE !!
YEH!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, BOYS! HE WAS TOO SCARED TO EVEN RECOGNIZE HIS OWN SHADOW! HERE'S FIVE BUCKS APIECE FOR HELPING ME OUT !!
MEANWHILE, "SILK" FOWLER SAT IN HIS STATEROOM, TREMBLING WITH RAGE—
WITH THAT SIGNED CONFESSION IN HIS POSSESSION THE OLD MAN COULD QUEER ME NOW WITH ANY CIRCUS IN THE WORLD! HOW DID HE FIND OUT ABOUT ALTA ANYWAY ?!!
WELL, I'LL OUTSMART HIM YET—HE CAN'T PULL THAT HOLDUP STUFF ON ME AND GET AWAY WITH IT — BUT I MUST BIDE MY TIME NOW—I'LL PRETEND EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT—I'LL BE VERY FRIENDLY WITH HIM AND ALL THE OTHERS, TOO!—THEY'LL THINK I'VE CHANGED — THEN I'LL WAIT FOR A GOOD CHANCE TO GET MY REVENGE !!
Frank Jay Markey Syndicate, Inc.
—ED WHEELAN—

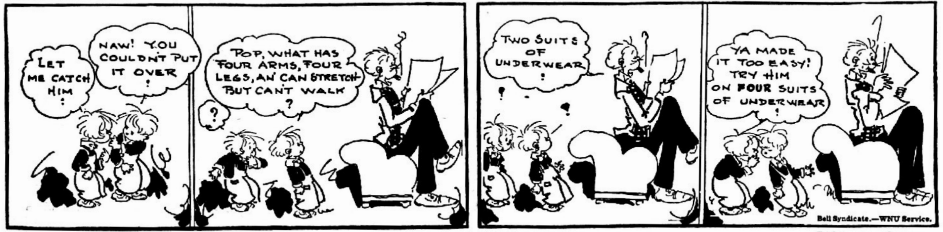
LALA PALOOZA —Vincent Goes to Sleep Again

By RUBE GOLDBERG


AH, HERE'S THE PLACE — I HOPE I'M IN TIME — THIS TELEGRAM'LL OPEN LALA'S EYES!
SIGN HERE, MISSIE
THERE'S THE BELL
I'LL — I'LL ANSWER IT WHILE YOU FOLKS ARE SIGNING THE LICENSE
SO IT'S YOU! YOU SPONGER! YOU FORTUNE-HUNTER! YOU FAKER! I GOT THE GOODS ON YOU RIGHT HERE IN THIS TELEGRAM
KLUGG
HA-HA! I'LL TOUCH A MATCH TO THIS AND WE'LL BE MARRIED BEFORE THE FOOL COMES TO
RN UNION DETROIT DEAR VINCE: GONZALES AN IMPOSTOR LEFT ENOUGH RUBBER CHECKS HERE TO START TIRE FACTORY OWES ME $143.95 FOR CLOTHES — (SIGNED) HORACE BLO
WITH VINCENT OUT OF THE WAY, WHAT SUDDEN TURN OF EVENTS WILL BLOCK GONZALES?
Frank Jay Markey Syndicate, Inc.

S'MATTER POP— Ah, They're Going to Make It More Difficult

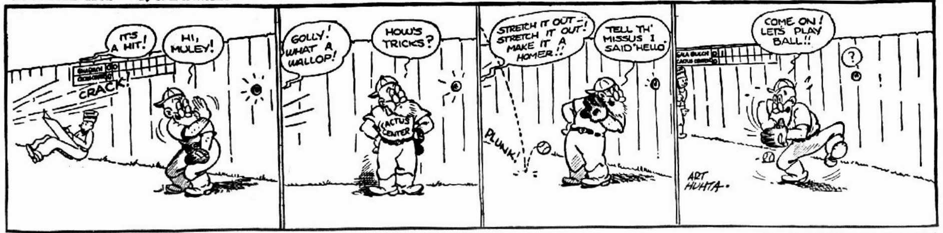
By C. M. PAYNE


LET ME CATCH HIM!
NAW! YOU COULDN'T PUT IT OVER!
POP, WHAT HAS FOUR ARMS, FOUR LEGS, AN' CAN STRETCH BUT CAN'T WALK?
?
TWO SUITS OF UNDERWEAR!
YA MADE IT TOO EASY! TRY HIM ON FOUR SUITS OF UNDERWEAR!
Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

MESCAL IKE

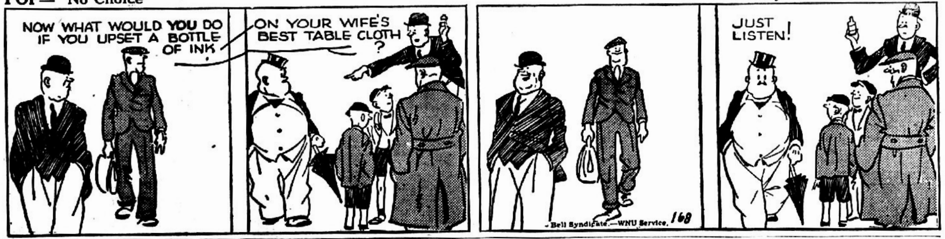
By S. L. HUNTLEY

Piffle in Center


IT'S A HIT!
HI, MULEY!
CRACK!
GOLLY! WHAT A WALLOP!
HOW'S TRICKS?
CACTUS CENTER
STRETCH IT OUT—STRETCH IT OUT! MAKE IT A HOMER!!
TELL TH' MISSUS I SAID 'HELLO'
PLUNK!
COME ON! LET'S PLAY BALL!!
?
ART HUHTA.

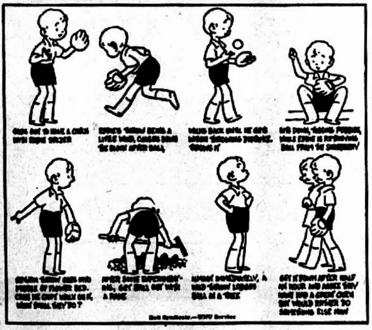
POP— No Choice

By J. MILLAR WATT


NOW WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU UPSET A BOTTLE OF INK
ON YOUR WIFE'S BEST TABLE CLOTH?
JUST LISTEN!
Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service. 168

GAME OF CATCH

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



STORM MAKER

One rainy day Tressia, ten, and Alice, five, were talking about storms:

Tressia—Alice are you afraid of storms?

Alice—No. My mother makes it storm.

Tressia—How does your mother make it storm?

Alice—When she gets mad, she leans back in her chair and says, "Oh, Thunder."

Unanimous

Warden—Boys, I've had charge of this prison for ten years and we ought to celebrate the occasion. What kind of party would you suggest?

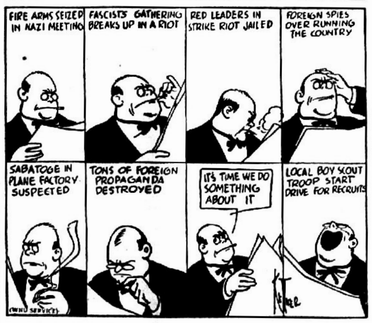
Prisoners (in unison) — Open house.

Her Grievance

The hostess at a picnic had been busy, broiling, toasting, dishing up the dipping. She finally muttered:

"I'm not sure that I care for picnics. I never have any time for sitting or eating."

Cheerful News


FIRE ARMS SEIZED IN NAZI MEETING
FASCISTS GATHERING BREAKS UP IN A RIOT
RED LEADERS IN STRIKE RIOT JAILED
FOREIGN SPIES OVER RUNNING THE COUNTRY
SABATOGE IN PLANE FACTORY SUSPECTED
TONS OF FOREIGN PROPAGANDA DESTROYED
IT'S TIME WE DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT
LOCAL BOY SCOUT TROOP START DRIVE FOR RECRUITS
(WNU SERVICE)

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

BABY CHICKS

CHICKS! Assorted breeds $3.00—100. No Cripples or Culls. Postpaid. Guaranteed Live Delivery. Send M. O. for Prompt Shipment. Atlas Chick Co., St. Louis, Mo.

POULTRY

BRED FOR PRODUCTION: Ducks
RAISED FOR PROFIT: Chicks
SOLD BY QUALITY: Turkeys
STARTED CHICKS: Pullets
MILFORD HATCHERY Rockdale, Md. Pikesville P. O.

Strange Facts

Bats Aren't Batty
Set for Next World
Swift Blow-Up

The only animals known to carry their lunches on journeys are certain species of bats, notably the Pipistrellus pygmaeus. They curl their tails into pouches, fill them with insects and feed while in flight.

On the day before a Chinese funeral, the family of the deceased purchase and burn a number of paper representations of horses, boxes of money, extra clothes and servants, which he or she will need in the next world. Incidentally, the shops selling this merchandise are usually known as "hell-equipment stores."

Nitroglycerin acts with such rapidity that if a five-mile pipe filled with it were detonated at one end the entire column would explode—and produce 10,000 times its own volume of gas—in about one second.—Collier's.

INDIGESTION
Sensational Relief from Indigestion and One Dose Proves It
If the first dose of this pleasant-tasting little black tablet doesn't bring you the fastest and most complete relief you have experienced send bottle back to us and get DOUBLE MONEY BACK. This Bell-ans tablet helps the stomach digest food, makes the excess stomach fluids harmless and lets you eat the nourishing foods you need. For heartburn, sick headache and upsets so often caused by excess stomach fluids making you feel sour and sick all over—JUST ONE DOSE of Bell-ans proves speedy relief. 25c everywhere.

Our Perfect Moment

In every life there is a perfect moment, like a flash of sun. We can shape our days by that if we will—before by faith, and afterwards by memory.—Myrtle Reed.

GOOD FOR MALARIA!
—And Malaria Chills and Fever!
Here's what you want for Malaria, folks! Here's what you want for the awful chills and fever.
It's Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic! A real Malaria medicine. Made especially for the purpose. Contains tasteless quinidine and iron.
Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic actually combats the Malaria infection in the blood. It relieves the freezing chills, the burning fever. It helps you feel better fast.
Thousands take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic for Malaria and swear by it. Pleasant to take, too. Even children take it without a whimper.
Don't suffer! At first sign of Malaria, take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. At all drugstores. Buy the large size as it gives you much more for your money.

A Good Temper

Good temper, like a sunny day, sheds brightness over everything; it is the sweetener of toil and the soother of disquietude.—Irving.

A GREAT BARGAIN
VESPER TEA
PURE ORANGE PEKOE
50 Cups for 10 Cents
Ask Your Grocer

Close Inspection

A man's reputation draws eyes upon him that will narrowly inspect every part of him.—Addison.

IF YOU LIKE SUN-TAN AND HATE GREASY MESSES, COOL AND SOOTHE SUMMER HOT-WEATHER SKIN WITH MEXICAN HEAT POWDER.

Watch Your Kidneys!
Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste
Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.
Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.
Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.
There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!
DOAN'S PILLS

PERSONALS

Miss Bootie Roberts is visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. Kirkland in Tampa for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Gaster of Miami spent the holiday in Avon Park visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Mingledorff have returned from a vacation spent near Gainesville, Ga.

Mrs. B. A. Rice who has been laid up all summer with an injured shin bone is up and around again.

Mrs. M. J. Bell has returned from a weeks visit in Clewiston, where Mr. Bell is doing some carpenter work.

Mrs. Mark Smith and children have returned from Sarasota, where they have been spending the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Baryick and family of Miami, spent the holiday visiting friends and relatives in Avon Park.

Mrs. M. J. Bell, Mrs. T. Haynie and Mrs. G. Haynie went to Fort Meade on Sunday to visit Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Smith.

J. P. Chancy who has spent the summer with Mr. and Mrs. Hayes Maxwell and family, has returned to Jacksonville.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Gaster who have been visiting in Miami for ten days have returned to their home in Avon Park.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Crosby and daughter, Delores spent last week-end and Labor Day in Miami visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Fox.

J. C. Bowman took his daughter Gloria to Lakeland last Thursday to have her tonsils removed. The little lady is doing very nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Abrams and daughter, Carol Diane of Miami, spent the holiday with Mrs. Rose Abrams at the Poinsettia Hotel.

Mrs. James A. Prentice and family went to St. Cloud over Labor Day, to visit Mrs. Prentice's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Brown.

Miss Floe Cobb of Gainesville is spending a few weeks with her brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Cobb at the Avon Park Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Crabtree returned on Wednesday from a stay of several days in Daytona Beach, where they had a pleasant and restful vacation.

Ralph Bradshaw of Cartersville, Ga. who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Hayes Maxwell and family for a week has gone to Tampa, where he has accepted a position.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Whitcomb and two sons of Winter Park have moved to Avon Park this week and will occupy Mrs. B. P. Stolls bungalow on State Road 8. Mr. Whitcomb is connected with the state agricultural department.

Neena Smith went to Lake Wales on Sunday to meet Mrs. Smith who, with her mother, Mrs. J. E. Griffin, has been on a northern trip. They spent most of the time in High Point, N. C., but also visited in Charlotte, N. C. and Washington, D. C. They had a most interesting and pleasant journey and returned much pleased and refreshed with their change of scene.

Jacaranda Coffee Shop Is Now Under New Management

C. E. Crabtree, manager of the Jacaranda Hotel, announced this week new management of the Coffee Shop in connection with the hotel. The new manager is Harold R. Pettit and Mrs. Pettit will be connected with him.

Mr. Pettit was assistant chef and stewart of the Jacaranda Hotel dining room last winter and has had extensive experience in hotels and restaurants in the north. He will have direct charge of the cooking and will be assisted by Lizzie May Willis, pastry cook at the hotel for the past three seasons.

The coffee shop has been redecorated and extensive changes have been made in the menus and appointments and business men's special lunch is being offered every noon.

Avon Park Motor Co. Employees Enjoyed Party Thursday Nite

Employees of the Avon Park Motor Co., both from here and Sebring, enjoyed a party and get-together at the garage here Thursday night. Motion pictures dealing with the Ford car were shown and a general discussion was had along technical lines.

At the close of the evening those present did justice to a baked ham and the necessary things that go with it. All enjoyed the hospitality of C. E. Lanier and went home happy after a "large evening."

New Sinclair Gas Station Is Opened

The new Sinclair filling station on the south side of the Mall just east of the railroads was opened for business on Friday, September 1. The station has been leased by "Red" Murphy who will run it in connection with his garage and auto repair business on South Butler ave.

The new station is modern in every respect and is outlined with Neon lights at night. Jesse Edwards is the operator in actual charge and is on hand at all times to serve the motoring public.

Mrs. Carlos Skipper and son David of Bartow were in Avon Park on Tuesday.

Mrs. Ivor Farnell and son Marcus Ronald, have returned to their home in Lake Wales after a stay of two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Weisheyer, parents of Mrs. Farnell.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. MacDonald who have spent several months in Avon Park and have made many friends here left by auto for their home in Cumberland, Md., on Thursday.

Dr. and Mrs. George Scott McKnight, Miss Margerie McKnight and Mrs. George Voorhees motored to Haines City on Labor Day. There they were joined by Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hopley and went to Orlando where they had dinner. This congenial party then drove to San Lando Springs, one of Florida's beauty spots.

Mr. and Mrs. William Mackay had as guests over the weekend G. C. Mackay of Tampa and Miss Emma Mackay of Ft. Lauderdale. Miss Betty Mackay who has spent the summer in Avon Park and who has been in Ft. Lauderdale for a week, returned on Sunday. She will leave next week for Lakeland where she will attend Southern College.

And A' Fishing He Did Go

Monroe Powell took a fishing trip to Jupiter on the east coast recently and returned home with plenty. He had enough to supply friends and relatives and plenty left over for his own family. Here he is seen with two of the jew fish which he landed. These are small ones as compared with some of these finny monsters. The larger one in the picture weighed 40 pounds and Monroe says that is big enough for him.

PARDEE MAKES STATEMENT TO CRITICS

(Continued From Page One)

ence between the price at which the notes on the fire engine were purchased and the price at which the City received them on tax accounts. You will understand the City did not pay money for these notes; it exchanged receipts for delinquent taxes. In short it paid the balance due on the engines with accounts theretofore uncollectible. The amount due on the fire engine notes when we took over the case was about $20,000.00. We had to pay or lose the engines. You will recall that in 1930 and 1931 banks all over the country had failed; no one had any money. The Council then considered the plan of settlement advantageous to the City and so considers it now.

I have heretofore denied in the press that I received this money, and my denial is on record in the Court. The folder says "Our Lawyer tells us we can collect." Now, my lawyer says there is nothing to collect. The Court will have to say which lawyer is right. Until the Court speaks, any statement of the auditor charging me with this money has no foundation in fact.

The contention that I am delaying the trial is silly. The records show my lawyers have replied promptly to all pleadings. The case now awaits a hearing on the City's demurrer to defendants' pleas. It has been in this condition for quite a while (since May 18, 1939). It is the plaintiff's duty to bring his own objection on for a hearing.

This is the only reply I shall make to the attack upon me. I have been around the community for 20 years, have lived here permanently for 15 years, have contributed all I could to the spiritual, moral and physical progress of the community. I expect to finish out my allotted span here, scandal mongers and character assassins to the contrary notwithstanding.

The Administration is worried about dollars and cents. Why doesn't it worry about the matters of the morals of the community; why doesn't it worry about the collapse of law enforcement in the community.

S. C. PARDEE

Begin New Series "Forward Florida" Radio Broadcasts

TAMPA, Sept. 7 —(FNS) —Beginning September 25, the Southern Brewing Company will begin a new series of its "Forward Florida" radio broadcasts over station WFLA. As during the series of broadcasts made during the summer months, the new series will dramatically present the stories of Florida's communities and industries and will be given tri-weekly on Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights at 6:45.

A new feature of the new series is a contest for the best letter of 100 words or less commenting on the program of the previous week. Letterheads and information on the contest may be secured from any "SB" dealer.

Plans are under way for the opening of the canning plant of Pasco County Packing Association at Dade City by November 15. The plant will give employment to 300 or more.

With the 1939-40 citrus season about to open, Burton H. Schoepf, of Tampa, is making plans for another statewide drive for the uniform sale of orange juice at 5c per glass.

Canned Grapefruit Exports Show Big Increase Past Year

LAKELAND, Sept. 7—(Special) —Exports of canned grapefruit this year are showing a "significant increase," compared with last year, according to figures just announced by the department of commerce.

For the seven months ending in July this year, canned grapefruit exports amounted to 37,909,000 pounds, compared with 30,492,000 pounds for the same period last year. July saw 176,000 pounds exported, compared with 114,000 pounds in July, 1938.

Dollar value of the exported grapefruit for the seven-month period is given as $2,018,000, compared with $1,999,000 for the same period last year. July's exports are valued at $176,000, compared with $114,000 for July, 1938.

Florida canners have practically a monopoly on this canned grapefruit export business, because of the superiority of seeded Florida grapefruit for sectionizing. Great Britain is by far the largest foreign customer. Most Florida canners have stopped operating for this season, but will resume packing in November, it is believed. Some plants may be started earlier to insure adequate supply for trade demands.

The government's figures verify predictions made several months ago that exports of canned grapefruit would show an increase of approximately 25% this year, as compared with last.

Slightly more fresh grapefruit was exported during the seven months ending in July this year as compard with 1938, but the dollar value was lower for this larger amount of fruit, the government's figures show. This year for seven months there were 858,000 boxes of fresh grapefruit exported, valued at $1,257,000, while last year during the same period 850,000 boxes were shipped abroad with a value of $1,304,000.

County Teachers To Meet

Teachers in the white schools of Highlands County are requested to be present at a meeting in the Sebring school auditorium, at 9 a. m., Tuesday, September 12, according to an announcement made by Col. F. N. K. Bailey this morning.

Many Antelopes in South Africa

A great variety of antelopes are found in South Africa, ranging from the diminutive blue buck or mipiti to the eland.

First P..T. A. Meeting On Thursday Evening September 21, 8 p. m.

The first meeting of the season of the Avon Park P. T.-A. will be held on Thursday evening, September 21, at 8 o'clock in the high school auditorium. The program will include a talk by Mrs. C. F. Parvin of Manatee, former state president of the association and Mrs. T. J. Ward will render vocal selections.

The members of the faculty will be introduced and the evening will close with a social hour. All parents and everyone else interested in the schools are invited to attend.

Use Times Want Ads

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Take FAMOUS KIDANS for BACKACHE; for Frequent, Scanty, or Burning Passage; for Leg Pains; Loss of Energy; Tired, Lazy Feeling; Headaches; Dizziness; having a source in functional Kidney disorders.

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Write for TWO Boxes of KIDANS. Upon arrival pay $1.00 plus postal fee. If $1.00 is sent with order we pay all postage. Use one box. If not entirely satisfied with RESULTS return other box and we'll instantly refund your money. We take the risk. Order KIDANS today. Address THE KIDANS CO., Com. Exchange Building, Atlanta, Ga.

EXPERT ADVICE and ASSISTANCE . . . be it

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The constant jiggle, jiggle, jiggle of conveyors in packing plants raises havoc with lamps on rigid installations. Packers find that rigid brackets make it necessary to constantly replace electric lamp bulbs.

The problem of reducing this expense of bulb replacements was laid before our engineering department. They designed a simple installation on a spring to absorb shocks which permits a lamp to live its ordinary span of life.

Frankly, there is nothing very exciting about this simple device. But we describe it merely to emphasize that the advice and assistance of our experts, whether it be an engineering problem or baking a cake, is available to all our customers.

We maintain these experts for your service. We hope you will make use of them.

FLORIDA PUBLIC SERVICE CO.

LET'S HAVE A CHANGE!

IN THE BELIEF THAT I AM CAPABLE OF FILLING THE OFFICE OF—

MAYOR OF AVON PARK

My friends have urged me to make the race. If elected, I promise to do my duty without fear or favor and will cooperate fully with all other duly elected officials.

Your support and vote will be appreciated

JIM T. HOLTON

(Paid Political Adv.)

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JACARANDA
COFFEE SHOP

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All Designed To Please You.

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Business Men's Lunch 35c

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For A Continuance of Efficient and Economical Government in
AVON PARK

ELECT

WILL BENNETT
A. McKEE ELWELL
E. W. HARTT
L. D. McGIBONEY
O. E. WOLFF

Your Vote and Support Will Be Appreciated

ELECTION TUESDAY, SEPT. 12

(Paid Political Adv.)