

P. T. A. HELD INSTALLATION

Last Meeting For Year Held Thursday; Chairmen Made Reports

The May Meeting of the Parent Teacher's Association, the final meeting of this school year, boasted a large attendance. Other highlights and the installation of officers for the coming year. The meeting was held Thursday afternoon at the high school.

Parents and friends of the school were invited to call at the school and visit the rooms of the various classes from the hours of one until five. The many guests were very favorably impressed with the variety and number of exhibits shown. The home economics department served punch, cookies, and cake.

The P. T. A. meeting was opened with assembly singing, followed by the Lord's Prayer led by the president, Mrs. M. G. Whitcomb. Bobby Keller presented a trombone solo, and a piano solo by the piano by J. E. Coen Jr.

Following the reading of the minutes, the secretary presented the

The executive board, which were duly passed by the members present: One, that the P. T. A. allow ten dollars for sending the president to Gainesville this summer for a short course in leadership; two, that the organization accept the resignation of Mrs. C. O. Pinch and treasurer for the coming year; three, that the board recommends that Mrs. E. L. Roberts be elected treasurer; and four, the P. T. A. appoint Mrs. E. C. Weaver manager of the luncheon for the coming year and pay her fifteen dollars a week for the time school is in session.

Yearly reports were then heard from the following officers and committee chairmen: Mrs. E. G.

Constance secretary; Mrs. C. O. Finch, treasurer; Mrs. J. J. Ward, finance chairman; Mrs. A. C. Wester, welfare chairman; Mrs. J. M. McCord, membership chairman; Mrs. J. L. Wells, music chairman; Mrs. Jack Head, room mother chairman; Mrs. M. V. Pilcher, hospitality chairman; Mrs. S. F. Longbottom, social chairman; Miss Millie Pearson, publicity chairman; Mrs. R. C. Jarrett, historian; and Mrs. M. G. Whitcomb, president.

Mrs. Wester mentioned in her reports that the committee has distributed 390 garments, bought 73 yards of material which has been made up in the WPA sewing room and served 4,603 free lunches to the underprivileged children during this

Mrs. McCord reported that the P. T. A. has this year, 303 members with 214 families represented—the largest membership the organization has ever had.

Mrs. Wells reported that the band has taken part in five out of town parades, took part in two Highlands Hammock programs, received several honors in the State Band contest, was in uniform for all home football games, and responded to all requests for their services by all local organizations.

In the room count, Mrs. Virginia Cloud's third grade was high in the grammar school, and Miss Ross and Miss Evelyn Clemens and H. J. Mumma's room tied for high in the high school.

Mrs. J. Paul Garber, past president of P. T. A. installed the following officers for the new year: Mrs. J. M. McCord, president; Mrs. H. E. Keller, vice-president; Mrs. Frank Costine, secretary; and Mrs. E. L. Roberts, treasurer.

Mrs. J. M. McCord, the newly installed president, announced the following chairmen of committees for the new year: Mrs. Milford Dilley, lunch room; Mrs. M. C. Whitcomb, room mothers; Mrs. H. G. Todd, membership; Mrs. A. C. Wester and Mrs. J. P. Garber, we

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Culler of Sisseton, S. D., spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Roberts.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON
(Consolidated Features-WNU Service.)

NEW YORK—Back in the calm, untroubled days of February, 1939, with one more spring not far behind, a famous economist returned from Europe. He was told that the war scare was all paper talk. Responsible statesmen of Europe had things well in hand. On this same day, there was a little item, back in the dustbin of the newspaper, reporting that, in certain minor changes in the army, the president was putting the "accent on youth."

One Brig. Gen. Delos C. Emmons, who was up to the post of chief of the army's mobile general headquarters air force, five other youngsters were similarly elevated. The other day, the quietly effective General Emmons was given direction of a new organization of possibly 500,000 or 600,000 civilian air raid spotters. Four brigadier generals will assist him in recruiting and training his volunteer observers.

Back in 1936, we thought of airplanes as primarily useful for observation, and it was the signal corps, our only flying service, that the then Captain Emmons entered. He adapted himself quickly to the fighting as well as observing uses of planes, became a keen technician in the art of plane development and flying, and, in 1939 and 1940 taught flying at Harvard university. He is a native of Huntington, W. Va., and graduated from West Point in 1909.

MISS MABEL BOARDMAN, tall, regal, tireless and alert, is a new co-operator and commander. Her 40 years with the Red Cross in an accident case, a timely election, in this connection, the motions of the fact that it sent more than \$25,000,000 to Europe last year, and gives other details of her tireless and intensifying organization.

Miss Boardman is secretary of the American Red Cross. During her service, her membership has grown from 300 to 15,000,000, with much of the credit for this increase accruing to her. Born and reared in Cleveland, with abundant means and distinguished family antecedents, she was a Washington society lady. In 1906, a friend made an unauthorized use of her name as one of the benefactors of the new Red Cross.

Miss Boardman accepted the call and has helped guide and build the vast organization with undying energy and administrative and organizing ability. She is straight as a railroad, serene and at ease, but with a touch of military alertness, an ever watchful vigilance against all the plagues of the litany.

LAST October, Major Edward Boves, of radio fame, gave his Westchester estate to the Lutheran church. Then, in November, he gave his 60-ton yacht to the same church. Mutual chain's star-struck serial. That cast probably includes more "name" actors than any other serial on the air, among them are Jessie Royce Landis, Linda Watkins, Margalo Gilmore, Joe Laurie Jr., Horace Braham, Fort Collins, George Coulouris, and William Janney, who's starred.

Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO
By VIRGINIA VALE
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

TWO April weddings in the Hollywood movie colony are still topics for conversation, one because it was so conventional, for Hollywood, the other because it was so unusual for that colony and just the accepted thing anywhere else.

The Yuma marriage of Constance Bennett and Gilbert Roland was Hollywood. It was Miss Bennett's fourth marriage, they drove to Yuma by themselves and the ceremony was held at the Yuma Hotel. The other, Deanna Durbin's marriage to Vaughn Paul, was a big church wedding, very beautiful, and motion picture stars who were friends of the bride and groom were invited but not featured as part of the performance. An achievement in Hollywood!

Rudy Wallace is ready to chuck his career and undertake a new one at the drop of a megaphone. Now appearing in Columbia's musical picture, "The Great Dictator," he is ready to drop acting and singing if he can get a chance to direct pictures. He's even bought a house in Beverly Hills to be near the center of the movie business.

During the next few months there will be a virtual parade of film players to the Latin-American countries. Spencer Tracy and Eleanor Powell are slated for good-will visits; Douglas Fairbanks Jr. will be a sort of good-will ambassador, and Marlene Hunt plans on spending six weeks in South America after she's finished "Blossoms in the Dust."

"Citizen Kane," Orson Welles' first RKO Radio production, aroused plenty of controversy. It was long before it was released, and will be one of those pictures that people will argue about years after they have seen it. It may not be the best picture ever made, but certainly it is one of the best—and there are those who maintain that it is the best never made at all. Welles himself scores superbly as writer, actor and producer; the rest of the cast is so good that you forget that they're acting.

The first day she appeared on the "Manpower" set Marlene Dietrich announced that she'd take whatever punishment the script called for. Dietrich to hand her. That included his slapping her twice across the face, knocking her down a flight of stairs, then leaping after her and biting her across the mouth with the back of his hand.

But George hit her harder than he intended. Marlene tumbled down the stairs (as per script), but wound up by severely spraining her ankle (which the script did not call for).

Two more well known stage and screen players—Martha Shepley and William Harrigan—have joined the cast of "We Are Always Young." Mutual chain's star-struck serial. That cast probably includes more "name" actors than any other serial on the air, among them are Jessie Royce Landis, Linda Watkins, Margalo Gilmore, Joe Laurie Jr., Horace Braham, Fort Collins, George Coulouris, and William Janney, who's starred.

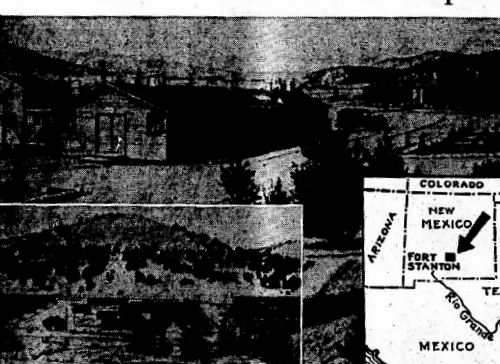
ANDY Hardy's own, a squadron of RAF fighters, will soon take to the air. Mickey Rooney, the Hardy series' "Andy," and his co-star, either day from a young RAF flyer who wrote "We're all young fellows in the squadron and we all think you're as 'hot' as a quart of hot sauce." "For the Young" is an English serial.

Turning Out Tanks in Quantity Lots



One of the large cars in the U. S. defense machinery is this production plant of the American Car & Foundry company at Berwick, Pa., where tanks are turned out by mass production methods. Here is an assembly line with tanks reaching as far as the eye can see, while workmen put on the finishing touches. (Inset) New tanks leaving the plant for their first road test.

First U. S. 'Concentration Camp'



A view of the first U. S. "concentration camp," at Fort Stanton, N. M., where 36 members of the crew of the scuttled German luxury liner Columbus are interned for the war's duration. Barracks adjoining the fort are their homes, but are not confined as ordinary prisoners, being permitted to occasionally explore the nearby foothills (shown lower left). Map shows the location of Ft. Stanton.

Soldiers, Take Your Post!



While buddies gathered round to watch and learn, members of the Fifty-eighth Signal Battalion at Camp Forrest, Tenn., show off their polo-climbing prowess in exercises designed to school men in the use of field communications. In actual warfare, soldiers of signal corps must be adept at tree-climbing. Climbing trees are used.

Demonstrating Aircraft Warning System



Fliers in action in New York city information center during an actual demonstration of aircraft warning system of Northwestern states. Under direction of the supervisor (upper right) they chart the altitude, number and type of spotted planes. Control platform (upper left) advises different fighter bases of the approach of the enemy.

Improved Uniform LESSON

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D., Dean of the University of Chicago, (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

S. S. Lesson for May 11

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts are selected and copyrighted by International Bible Society of America, Inc., New York, N. Y.

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE HOME REGARDING BEVERAGE ALCOHOL

LESSON TEXT—Deuteronomy 32:1-5; Jeremiah 17:1-9. **GOLDEN TEXT**—Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old, he will not depart from it.—Proverbs 22:6.

The responsibility of the home regarding liquor is primarily that of providing a place for children to grow up under proper principles and discipline. That means that the home should be a Christian home, where both parents follow Christ in life as well as profession. Young people about to establish a new home should give themselves with reservation to Christ. Those who have been home as a Christian home, but who have drifted into the carelessness or indifference should renew their devotion to Christ. America needs many things, but first and foremost stands in need of real Christian homes.

1. Preparing to Meet Temptations (Deut. 32:1-5).

Temptations will come, and when they do it will be too late to prepare a defense against them. We are all "defense conscious" these days. We have seen in the sad events of the last year that there must be adequate preparation in advance if we are to withstand the enemy. That is doubly true in the realm of the moral and spiritual. We must build moral character and appreciation of spiritual things into the lives of our boys and girls from their infancy. How? 1. By a Constant Example (vs. 1-5). Only the father (or mother) who loves the Lord with all his being and who has permitted God's Word to enter into his heart will be the right example. It is well to know something about child psychology, about the principles of rearing children, etc., but these, without a right relationship to God, are cold and powerless. But let the parents walk before their children in earnest Christian living, let them honor God's Word in their lives and in the home, and they will lay the best foundation for Christian character in their children.

2. By Correct Teaching (vs. 7).

The parent should make the teaching of God's Word to children a matter of importance. It is to be expected that the children will be in church and Sunday school with them. Parents (conscience the word "with" is not enough to seal them), but that is not sufficient. Bible and faith should be the home life in which the Word of God is a normal and easy topic of conversation, where spiritual things are discussed intelligently and without restraint. Every home can be that kind of a home, if the parents will do what they know they should do about it.

3. Remembrance (vs. 1, 7).

Jeremiah was sent to test the Rechabites to tempt them to fall by offering them wine, but to them it was a temptation. They met it promptly and without fear, because they had in their hearts and minds the teaching of their "father" Josiah. Blessed is the boy or girl who in the home and trying hour of temptation is not confused by the negative or unchristian example of parents, but who at once has a vision of a God-fearing father and mother, and a remembrance of their faithful teaching of God's standards of life.

1. Obeyance (vs. 8-10).

Again is a lesson which must be learned from the tender years of childhood, but which bears glorious fruit in the days of young manhood and womanhood. The parent does not tactfully, kindly, but with firm, teach children to obey God, underlain their life in advance.

The Rechabites loyally obeyed the word of their founder, and passed their lives of testing with strong odors. They had his example, they knew his teaching, and his life had proved to them that they were in the right way.

A closing word. The home is the center of the nation. The consumption of beer is rapidly falling off and because most of their customers are military or middle-aged. They are spending tremendous sums in advertising to "get the beer drinking habit instilled in a new, almost millions of young men who do not at present know the taste of beer."

That is their avowed aim. Shall they be permitted to put it across? Not if Christian people will join the cause of the American home. A. Chapman is one of many right-minded people called to duty against the liquor traffic.



THINGS

FARMER BROWN'S little boy, patched overalls, straw hat and polka-dot neckerchief, poses for a most practical cutout. He gladly holds a hose and sprinkles lawn or garden the whole day through.

In 1939, the outfit for this overall boy are on 227.35 cents. Trace him on a spread or thin lumber, cut out with 20 cent or better new, as suggested on the pattern, or as you wish. General exact directions accompany the order. Send your order to:

AUNT MARTHA
Box 106-W Kansas City, Mo.
Scissors 15 cents for each pattern.
Send Pattern No.
Name
Address

Captured Officers

Under the terms of the Geneva convention of 1929, officers captured in war have the same status as prisoners. Each officer receives the rank in the country in which he is held captive, but it is provided that such pay shall not be greater than the pay received for that rank in his own country.

In other words, he cannot get an increase in pay by virtue of being a prisoner of war.

Nervous Restless Girls!

Cranky? Restless? Nervous? Tired? That's all! Because of functional disturbances! Then try Pinkham's Compound! It's the only functional medicine you can buy today for women. Worth trying!

Right of Government

The divine right of kings may have been a plan for feeble tyrants, but the divine right of government is the keystone of human progress, and without it government sinks into police, and a nation is degraded into a mob.—Benjamin Disraeli.

DON'T BE BOSSSED

BY YOUR LAXATIVE—RELIEVE CONSTIPATION THIS MODERN WAY
When you feel puffy, bloated, heavy due to clogged-up bowels, get relief by taking a dose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Morning—thorough, comfortable relief, before you start the day's toil of your normal energy and power, feeling like a million. After the day's toil, the downy night's rest or interlude with work the next day. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the downy laxative, yourself! It tastes good, is easily and economically... a family supply.

FEEN-A-MINT 10¢

No one is satisfied with his fortune, but to be dissatisfied with his intellect.—Descartes.



BUREAU OF STANDARDS

A BUSINESS organization which wants to get the most for the money sets up standards by which to judge what is offered to it, just as in Washington the government maintains a Bureau of Standards.

You can have your own Bureau of Standards, too. Just consult the advertising columns of your newspaper. They safeguard your purchasing power every day of every year.

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WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

U. S. Extends Its Neutrality Patrol To Protect 'Aid-to-Britain' Shipments; Germans Drive British From Greece; Lindbergh Resigns Air Corps Post

EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the writer and are not necessarily those of the newspaper.

U. S. ATTITUDE:

Toward War

In this country the reaction to the loss of the Greek campaign was sharp. The forces of the isolationists immediately took to the air, held a giant mass-meeting in New York, which was marked by violence outside the hall, and passed by Charles A. Lindbergh, took an "I told you so" attitude, urging the nation to believe that British defeat of the Nazis was not only impossible, but that British loss of the war was a certainty, and that if America gave "all-out" aid to Britain that too, would suffer through this defeat.

President Roosevelt, frankly infuriated by this attitude and these utterances, had Secretary Hull and Secretary Knox take to the radio and prepare the way for a statement by the President which ripped the "defeatists" up the back, and made it plain that the government would have none of this attitude.

The administration, they said, was frankly committed to "all-out" aid to Britain, and would go its way forward this goal, instead of retreating on this policy, as urged by the Lindbergh circle, it was boldly announced that the government would extend its aid still more vigorously.

Slung out Lindbergh especially for administration. The President, in a press conference, characterized him as an "appeaser" and "defeatist" and used the "copperhead" in making a comparison with earlier days in American history.

Aftermath of the President's remarks regarding Lindbergh was the news that he announced his resignation.

Included in the tentative list opposed to conveying were 25 of the senate's 28 Republican members. The only official act connected with the subject of conveying was the Tobey resolution, and they were seen as supporters of this measure. Adding to this the non-intervention Democrats, and some other anti-war voices, and Tobey's resolution, which would forbid conveying, could only look for 45 votes.

The Tobey move, however, was not considered as vital by some senators, these holding that President

the WPA and the NRA were two of the institutions which the President created to meet our economic problems in 1933. Since then many an outstanding member of the New Deal palace court has had his hour to strut and fret upon the stage and then be heard no more. General Johnson and his blue eagle—now a mere columnist; Donald Richberg, his successor; back with his law books; the professors; Raymond Moley, once in the state department, to be heard in an editorial desk in the seat of the secretary, and Rexford Guy Tugwell, still loyal, but silent, a partner of industry. We might go on.

But two men, one a veteran of NRA, another of WPA, have been chosen to sit at the right and left hands of the Chief to create the

Harry Hopkins, head of the program

SECRETARY OF NAVY KNOX

"He took the air."

Roosevelt's executive power as

navy head would permit him to put

a convey plan into effect by executive

order, with no sanction by the senate

or house asked or needed.

GREEKS:

'Out'

Closing days of the Greek cam-

paign were stirring. The British

made a noble stand of three to four

days at Thermopylae pass, historic

rendevouz with heroism of Leonidas

in ancient days, only to lose the

pass after heroic resistance, and

after inflicting admittedly heavy

casualties on the invading Nazi

hordes.

The second great stand was made

on Mount Geraneia, the British high

command, after a careful advance

study of the terrain, finding places

to defend that the Germans had

claimed were impossible.

There was hardly a question over

in British and Greek circles of making

a successful stand, but the valiant

Australians and New Zealand

soldiers fought a rear-guard action

that military men said would live in

history.

Main objective of the British,

after the port of Piraeus was shown

impossible, was to gain the southern

port, was to gain the southern

portions of Greece and make the final

stand on Crete and other islands.

The flight of the government from

Athens prepared the Greek people

for the eventual occupation of the

historic capital by the Nazis. Yet

the Greeks, with unwavering devo-

tion to their cause, seemed not dis-

heartened by the loss of resistance, but

seemed willing to fight on to the

end, said the British.

Churchill had prepared the British

for the bad news of the Greek cam-

paign, and toward the close Athens

dispatches frankly admitted that the

final stages of the fighting were

simply rear-guard actions.

While there was again raised in

England among the people the cry

of "too little and too late," the

people of Australia seemed little in-

clined to criticize, but on the other

hand seemed proud of the achieve-

ment of their armies.

The loss of the Greek campaign

was more of a shock to those in the

United States who had been hoping

that American aid through the

Washington Herald Rural Boys 'Make Good' As President's Advisers

Harry Hopkins and Leon Henderson Have FDR's Confidence in Policies Vital to U. S. Welfare.

By BAUKHAGE

National Farm and Home Hour Commentator.

(WNU Service, 1342 H Street N. W., Washington, D. C.)

WASHINGTON.—America faces its second crisis under Roosevelt. Whether America knows it or not—and by the time this reaches print the last doubt may be removed—the President knows it now. The first crisis was the peak of the economic depression. The present one is the valley of allied fortunes.

The WPA and the NRA were two of the institutions which the President created to meet our economic problems in 1933. Since then many an outstanding member of the New Deal palace court has had his hour to strut and fret upon the stage and then be heard no more. General Johnson and his blue eagle—now a mere columnist; Donald Richberg, his successor; back with his law books; the professors; Raymond Moley, once in the state department, to be heard in an editorial desk in the seat of the secretary, and Rexford Guy Tugwell, still loyal, but silent, a partner of industry. We might go on.

But two men, one a veteran of NRA, another of WPA, have been chosen to sit at the right and left hands of the Chief to create the Harry Hopkins, head of the program

under the lend-lease law, and Leon Henderson, officer of price administration and civilian supply.

The two men are alike in two characteristics except that both were poor farm boys, both have New Deal slant on life, and neither has much interest in the art of a Fifth avenue tailor.

There is no doubt that this defense program, if we must still use that euphemistic label for the defense program, is underprivileged. It has grown into an intimate friendship, bastioned by propriety that comes from sharing the same mottoes and many leisure hours, before nine in the morning and after six at night, before he underprivileged. It has grown into an intimate friendship, bastioned by propriety that comes from sharing the same mottoes and many leisure hours, before nine in the morning and after six at night, before he underprivileged.

That was when Hitler's blitz across the low countries showed the President that the possibility of peaceful intervention in the cause of democracy in Europe was over. In his despair, he called his friend to the White House for a week-end of comfort and counsel. Hopkins has been there ever since.

Perhaps the barefoot boy driving a neighbor's cows up a dusty lane some four decades ago dreamed of the White House—every boy has a chance to be President we know. But how many boys dream of being a President's chief adviser and boasting seven billion dollars' worth of supplies for democracy?

Harry's father was a harness maker. He had a harness shop in Grinnell, Iowa, and it was in Iowa because Mrs. Hopkins was married there for children and there was a college there. Harry earned some nickels and dimes herding cows, and then worked in the shop. Later he worked his way through college. Money never meant much to him. He never handled much of his own. But he has boasted million for other people—in the Red Cross

during the World war, with the Association for the Improvement of the Poor in New York, where he got to know Governor Roosevelt, and then with the relief organization of the federal government.

Hopkins, less, slight, amiable, grew up with the New Deal. So did Leon Henderson but he resented the inner circle by a more roundabout way. He is thick-set and dramatic and he blustered into the confidence of General Johnson in the NRA, as an economist who could punctuate his theories with the salty epigrams that appealed to Old Iron Pants.

When the blue eagle folded his wings, Henderson played his own furore and got out of the way when he was not needed but always managed to bob up when he had a chance to say something important. He predicted the "bust" as he called it—the slump of 1937. In 1938 he warned against price rises. He kept warning. Prices went up. Now he is clear over prices.

Like Hopkins, Henderson worked his way through college. Like him, too, the jobs he has held since his maturity were all outside the marts of trade and commerce. These two self-made rural boys are the same dreams of America when they look out from the White House windows side by side with the Hyde Park Square.

Early Morning

In a Nation's Capital

Six o'clock in the morning.

From Saturday night to a Monday

spring changed to summer in Wash-

ington, buds turned to blossoms and

bare branches burst out into full-

leaved green.

In a city, the first walk under this

newly spread canopy of green

is a strange delight. There is

nothing quite like it. Leafy curtains

shut out the harsh, cold stone and

steel about you. The sun glades

shuts out the night from a lamp-lit

room.

Washington does not wake early.

At six in the morning there are so

few people on the streets that the

folks you pass seem as friendly as

a neighbor. You meet on a lonely

lane. The red and green traffic

lights still have their eyes closed

and only the yellow bulb-like "Wait

five" says they have all night. But

these days the sun is well up and

so you walk west to east the light

strikes you square in the eye. It

always reminds me of a prairie

town and that always reminds me

of how I was reminded of prairie

town when we used to be marching

outward in the dawn of a murky

gray morning when the sun had

not yet risen and we made up our

mind to march on as we did. You don't

see many campaigns have any more.

As I came down the avenue this

morning almost every face passed

me. I saw a colored man watering

a pathetic little patch of lawn in

front of his two-story brown stone

house. The rest of the family were

rest of the family were still asleep.

The bedroom windows were open.

I saw an old-fashioned ornate oil

lamp in one.

All rooms seem to be bedrooms in

Washington. The few old rooming

houses are turned into rooming

houses—many of them—and early in

the morning the windows are open.

In an hour thousands of govern-

ment workers will be hurriedly

dressing behind carelessly drawn

shades, then jamming the shades

empty buses with all the roomy

comfort of stiers in a calliecar.

Between old, transfigured resi-

dences rise the new apartments.

Here and there are a few that

spring into being when 1917 filled

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE

ful skirt fullness. For this choose silk print, flat crepe, taffeta or sheers.

Pattern No. 889 is destined in even

size 32 to 36. Size 34, short sleeves, 4

yards 39-inch fabric; bodice sleeves, 4

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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
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One Year in Highlands County.....\$2.00
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State Press Comments

IT SMELLS!!!!

Evidence that advocates of socialized power are far less interested in benefiting the consumer than in destroying the \$14,000,000 private electric industry, is piling up on every hand. (A particularly glaring example of this recently occurred in Texas. A government undertaking, known as the Brazos River Authority, has electric power to sell. A private utility, the Texas Electric Service Company, offered the Authority \$300,000 a year for its power, and also offered to sell it to rural cooperatives for 7.2 mills per kilowatt hour. The private utility would carry the power over its existing lines, and no cost to the taxpayers would be involved.

Then the Rural Electrification Administration appeared on the scene. It has no transmission lines, but plans to build \$2,000,000 worth—with the taxpayers' money—of power. It offered the Brazos River Authority \$200,000 for its power—one third less than the private company offered. And it said it will sell the power to the local co-ops for 7.4 mills per kilowatt hour—substantially more than the private company planned to charge.

What happened? A Texas congressman left Washington and came home as a special advocate for the REA. He made this clinching argument—the REA Authority must take the REA offer, because as it is in the light of the private company's far better offer, or there might be no Federal flood control aid on the Brazos river, which he estimated might amount to as much as \$30 or 40 million dollars. And the REA, which has no transmission lines and no taxpayers, along with the consumers of the local co-ops, are stuck unless something is done.

This sounds incredible? But the record is there for all who wish to read. Acid and apt commentary on this deal was made by the Fort Worth Press when it said: "We hope some citizen will be brave enough and public spirited enough to take the case by injunction in the courts before \$2,000,000 is wasted in building a useless duplicating transmission line which will benefit no one but the bureaucrats."

PUTTING TRAITORS ON THE SPOT

The Florida legislature may have some differences of opinion about one thing and another that comes up for action, but they were together on the opinion that Florida did not want to fool up with bunheads and fifth columnists and that sort of cattle and it did not take long to put them on the outside of the law in this state. They have no place here, and they have been permitted entirely too much liberty in other states, and Florida is well off to have legislation that will make possible their control.

The weapon provided is a powerful one and used with sanity and proper precaution can be of inestimable value to the state. On the other hand, if administered without due consideration it could be the source of much harm, for there are those who are inclined to believe that a powerful one used not see exactly eye to eye with them are traitors.

Florida people also understand that this law is just another lawless and a sincere and courageous effort is made to enforce it. The state has plenty of law about paying taxes but a lot of people don't pay taxes, and it is the same with all the other laws. The state should not feel that since the law is passed, everything will be all right. It would be a joke indeed, if a lot of fifth-columnists got hold of the law and began trotting a lot of patriots over the head with it. That could happen. We are all too much inclined to feel that the job is finished when a law is passed. The truth is that the work has just begun.—ARCADIA ARCADIAN.

TO PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

There must be some true Americans among the soft coal mine owners and their four hundred thousand miners who would put loyalty to country above loyalty to domineering heads of their respective unions.

To these true Americans the government should say: "Start digging coal. The government will protect the mine owners' property, insure the safety of the workers, protect them from attack by the communist and Nazi elements in the miners union."

To General Motors and employees now threatening to strike the government should say: "Keep those wheels turning or the government will take over the plant and operate it for the defense of the nation, ignoring alike pretension of prior rights by unions or owners."

The wispy-waspy policy of the government in dealing with labor disputes is responsible for the strike epidemic which has closed twenty-five industries having contracts for defense weapons. Why must employers and employees always stop work to indulge their passion for debate? Why can't they talk while they work pending more laws and enforcement? Appeal to patriotism has failed, although the nation's peril is as great as if we were actually at war. The entire defense movement will collapse utterly unless we take strong measures—the measures we would take if the enemy were pounding at the gates.—Colonel Clearwater in Clearwater Sun.

IN THE NAME OF LIBERTY

The excesses of labor are alienating some of its ablest and best friends.

A letter recently written by Senator George Norris to the heads of the A. F. of L. and the C. I. O., is extremely significant. "During all my public service," the Senator said, "I have been, I think, a consistent friend of organized labor. But later I cannot expect its representatives, either in Congress or out of it, to sustain any action that requires a man who is out of work to pay a fee of \$50, \$100, \$150

and in some instances \$250, for membership in a local union, in order to get a job. Unless labor mends its ways, he added, "I am satisfied that Congress is going to be called upon to take action in regard to it."

Army construction officials at Fort Meade, Maryland, estimate that under closed shop agreements, two unions took \$400,000 or more as "initiation fees" and dues out of wages paid to workers. In many of the principal camps, no man is permitted to work unless he "kicks through" with a sum of money far beyond the ability to pay the average worker. If he doesn't pay, he can starve or go on relief for all the union cares.

It is sort of sort of thing that is breeding widespread public enmity for labor—and threatening to destroy all the legitimate gains labor has made over many years.—INDUSTRIAL LABOR REVIEW.

TIME TO WAKE UP

It is evident that the United States can't have these strikes going on in vital industries and tying up production. Every reduction of out-put, every interference with the steady flow of American materials to the armed forces, is a blow to the British Empire with which our own destiny is bound. Indirectly every such loss of production and shipments puts America in jeopardy.

Fortunately there is growing appreciation of these facts, more disposition on the part of workers and employers to strike and the cause of strikes, more readiness for all-round teamwork.

But to anyone who keeps closely in touch with world events today, and the foreign threats to us in a hundred ways, the attitude of the average American still seems strangely indifferent and unaware. It seems almost as if there ought to be messengers knocking at half the doors in this country and calling, "Wake up! Wake up!"—Tyler (Texas) Courier-Times.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

By RUSSELL KAY

People may have more fun than anybody but certainly don't have any more fun than a flock of pigeons when they really let down their hats and let about the business of getting together and going places.

For the past two weeks I've been havin' more fun than a six-headed cat with a bowl of fish-flakes takin' 500 editors over the state on a poet convention tour, and I'm tellin' you they are the finest bunch of folks in the world.

Outside of a flat tire the first day out and a lost bag or two on route, the tour moved along without mishap and everybody had the time of his life. The problem of tryin' to show anybody the State of Florida in a week is some talk and at best we could only hit the high spots, but we did a pretty good job of that and I'm tellin' you no group of visitors ever got more sand in their shoes or left the state with a more favorable impression.

The party left Jacksonville in 15 Florida Motor Line buses, followed by a moving van carrying 1,011 pieces of baggage, which is a helluva lot of personal debris in any language. When we had the stuff stacked up on the sidewalk ready for loading it looked hopeless but somehow we got it going and the efficiency of the hotel staffs was able to handle the bags in the rooms and keys in the room when the gang arrived at their hotel each night.

Trained observers, keen for fact, these country editors didn't miss anything. They kept George Homer, Charley Helfenstein and the rest of the Florida folks busy answering questions and everywhere we stopped they pumped Chamber of Commerce officials for more information and begged for literature and pictures.

Two hundred and sixty-nine in the party carried still cameras or kodaks, while forty-seven had movie machines, and they kept the shutters clicking throughout the trip. The average amount of movie film, mostly in color, taken on the trip was around 800 feet, while the number of snap shots ran into the thousands. The movie film taken, if combined in one film, would total over 37,000 feet and these pictures will be shown over and over again to countless thousands in every state in the Union.

Most of those on the party plan to feature a series of articles in their papers upon their return home, describing the Florida tour. These articles will be fully illustrated. During the next few months Florida will receive more favorable publicity in the press of the nation than at any time in her history.

Credit for bringing this influential group of folks to Florida goes to the Florida Press Association and the money invested in their entertainment by state departments, communities and organizations will pay a handsome dividend in the form of national publicity and good will.

A crowd of seventy-three Californians, led by Governor Friend Richardson, was amazed at what they found here and while loyal to their own state, admitted that Florida had plenty on the ball.

Editors from the middle west, many of them visiting Florida for the first time, thrilled at picking an orange from the tree, were well taken on our beaches and beautiful lakes and all said they were coming back and would bring others with them.

Although they found citrus juice awaiting them at every turn, they never tired of it and they consumed gallons and gallons and yelled for more. They were keenly interested in the citrus industry and were genuinely amazed at the quality and flavor of tree-ripened fruit served them everywhere on the trip.

They wanted to know how their grocers could secure fruit of such quality and offered to cooperate in developing better distribution for Florida fruit in the areas served by their publications.

They were tremendously impressed by the cleanliness and beauty of our towns and cities. They were delighted with the climate and with the friendliness and hospitality of our people. They were amazed at our limitless resources and opportunities and found something to interest and delight them in every section and every town.

They are super-salesmen and have returned to their respective homes thoroughly sold on Florida. In their wake will come tourists through greater than the state has ever known and Florida will not disappoint them.

Church Notes

ST. CATHARINE'S CATHOLIC

Shelby Street — Sebring, Fla.

First, third and whenever, fifth
Sunday: Mass at 8:30 a. m.
Second and fourth Sunday: mass
at 10:30 a. m.

Rev. J. H. Cann, pastor.

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.

Preaching, 11:00 a. m.

N. Y. P. S., 7:15 p. m.

Evening preaching, 8:00 p. m.

Prayer meeting Wednesday, 8:00 p. m.

W. D. Croft, pastor.

Assembly of God

West Side Lake Tulane

Sunday Services

Sunday School, 9:45 a. m.

Morning Worship, 11:00 a. m.

Christ Ambassadors (Y. P.), 8:30 p. m.

Evangelistic Service, 7:30 p. m.

Bible Study and Prayer Hour, 7:30 p. m.

Friday

Teachers' Training Class, for S. & A. 7:30 p. m.

A full Gospel church extends a

hearted welcome to you, worship

God with us.

H. J. Waterman, Jr., Pastor.

Episcopal Church

Richard L. Brown, pastor

Holy Communion, 7:30 a. m.

Sundays, 10:30 a. m.

Morning prayer and sermon, 11:00 a. m.

Methodist Church

C. R. Mingleford, Pastor.

9:45 a. m. Sunday school, Earl H.

Ward, superintendent. Classes for

every age and a well-trained teacher

for each class.

11:00 a. m. Morning Worship,

sermon by the pastor, subject: "A

Christian Mother" Special music

by the choir.

7:00 p. m. Young people's meet-

ing. Forty-five minutes with these

groups will convince you of their

honest search for the best.

8:00 p. m. Evening worship, sermon

by the pastor, subject: "A

Mother's Care." Special music by

the Young People's availed choir.

7:30 p. m. Wednesday, prayer

and praise service. Forty-five minutes

with the Lord in his house

give strength and courage. Choir

rehearsal follows.

The most important things in a

home are not the furnishings but

the things money can not buy.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Services

"Adam and Fallen Man" is the

subject of the lesson-sermon which

will be read in Churches of Christ,

Scientist, throughout the world on

Sunday, May 11.

The Golden Text is: "If by one

man's offense death reigned by one;

much more they which receive

abundance of grace and of the gift

of righteousness shall reign in life

by one, Jesus Christ" (Romans

5:17).

Among the citations which comprise the lesson-lesson is the following from the Bible: "Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city." (Rev. 22:14).

The following persons also include the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "Christian Science separates error from truth, and breathes through the sacred pages the spiritual sense of life, substance, and intelligence. In this Science, we discover man in the image and likeness of God. We see that man has never lost his spiritual estate and his eternal harmony" (p. 548: 2-8).

Union Congregational Church
Dr. Alfred C. Elliott, Pastor

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. with classes for all ages. Topic for the day: "The Home and the Problem of Beverage Alcohol." This topic is of vital importance to every individual and every community.

Communities as well as individuals have characters. The character of a community depends very largely upon the character of its homes and families who live in them. How many homes have been made desolate and their families broken up through alcohol? How many young people have been ruined by alcohol? How many young people have been ruined by their evenings in "pale joints" and "nite spots" where the damnable beverages, which are the cause of so much misery and sorrow are dispensed? Join us in discussing this topic. Members of the Sunday school will present a Mother's Day program at 10:30 a. m.

Mother's Day will be observed at the morning worship service at 11 a. m. when Mr. Elliott will speak on "The Praying Mother." Anthem: "O Master Let Me Walk With Thee." By the children's choir. Offering: "That Wonderful Mother of Mine" by Gloria Garber. Recitation: "Mother," by Rosemary Kipp.

The young people's Pilgrim Fellowship at 6:30 p. m. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Finch. John Paul Garber will lead the meeting and Madge Pitcher will introduce the topic: "God Speaks through Literature." Young people specially invited.

The "Quiet Hour" service for praise, prayer and meditation, will be held on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Forty-five minutes of inspirational worship, with a brief address by the pastor. You are cordially invited to join us in this season of Christian fellowship and worship. We are sure you will enjoy it.

The Children's Choir will meet for rehearsal on Thursday at 3:45 p. m. The Senior Choir will meet for rehearsal on Saturday at 7:30 p. m.

This friendly church cordially invites the public to share in its services of worship. A warm welcome is promised to all who attend its services.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Armstrong of Albany, N. Y., left Tuesday for their home after spending the winter at the home of Mrs. Charles Clements.

Avon Park Scouts Receive Promotion

Several Avon Park Boy Scouts were awarded badges and received promotions at the court of honor held this week at Lake Placid. Badges awarded were as follows: Sam Longbottom, woodwork and carpentry; Billy Archer, freemasonry; reading, carpentry; woodwork and swimming and he was promoted to Star scout; Jimmy Heberington, reading and carpentry and he also was promoted to Star scout; David Lanier public health; Howard Todd, public health and pathfinder.

Rob House and Fred Kipp received their second class badges.

Three new members were added to the Avon Park Scout troop.

At the court of honor, the following were promoted to Star scouts: Jimmy Heberington, reading and carpentry; woodwork and swimming and he was promoted to Star scout; David Lanier public health; Howard Todd, public health and pathfinder.

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Notary Public

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Notary Office Next to P. O.

E. Main St.

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BEST HONEY

Home Packaged Preserves,

Marmalades, Jellies, etc.

CARVER'S

Half mile north on road 8

WALTER S.

BETTS

Registered Broker

Can Supply Your Every

Want in

REAL ESTATE

LISTINGS SOLICITED

USE TIMES WANT-ADS

FOR SALE—Good German short-hair pointer dog. Three years old and well trained. \$35. Call Times office.

GOOD WATKINS route open now in Avon Park. No car or experience necessary. Watkins Company largest and best known products easiest sold; usual earnings \$20 to \$35 a week. Write J. Watkins Co., 70 W. Iowa Ave., Memphis Tenn. May 8

SOCIAL and Personal News

Phone
37

MISS EVELYN CLEMENTS Society Editor

Woman's Society Meeting Tuesday

During the business session of the Woman's Society of Christian Service at the Methodist Church on Tuesday afternoon, study courses for missions, Bible and social relations were outlined by the president and the society decided to adopt these plans for carrying out the study work for the rest of this year.

Plans were presented and accepted for organizing a Wesleyan Service Guild with Mrs. C. H. Mingledorf in charge. This new department will take care of the working girls and young women employed, who are unable to attend the general meetings of the society. The first week in June is set aside for work towards this organization, which promises to be one of the outstanding achievements of the Methodist church this year.

The business session was a note of interest and encouragement in all phases of the work with the information that came from the recent conference. Throughout the entire conference, nine o'clock is prayer time. All Methodists are urged to observe this time and to pray for the leaders of the nation and world peace.

The program hour was turned over to Mrs. A. G. Gerrard, who was a delegate to the conference. She gave a detailed report of the whole conference session, which was inspiring and appreciated by all who heard her.

Those present were: Mrs. T. H. Maxwell, Mrs. Harry Jackson, Mrs. R. A. Gerrard, Mrs. John D. Rush, Mrs. C. H. Parker, Mrs. O. F. Wyckoff, Mrs. C. R. Mingledorf, Mrs. C. G. Fields, Mrs. Charles Harris, Mrs. Floyd Hougham, Mrs. T. L. Cannon, Mrs. Walter Martin, Mrs. S. E. Booth, Mrs. M. L. Rogers, Mrs. L. M. Orr, Mrs. L. H. Hall, Mrs. Ben Reed, Mrs. G. B. Holt, Mrs. O. C. Bridges and Miss Furrow Anderson.

Mrs. G. L. Peoples and daughter, Jackie, of Bradenton, were the guests of Mrs. Peoples' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Delaney this week. Mrs. Peoples is expected to arrive Saturday evening.

PARK THEATRE AVON PARK, FLORIDA

Week Beginning May 10
SATURDAY ONLY
10:15 P. M. - 12:15 P. M.
CESAR ROMERO

"Romance of the Rio Grande"

Plus
Serial "GREEN ARCHER"
Continues from 2 P. M.

SUNDAY - DOUBLE FEATURE LADY FROM CHEYENNE"

LORETTA YOUNG
ROBERT PRESTON
- HIT NO. TWO -

"Las Vegas Nights"

Bert Wheeler - Tommy Dorsey
and Orchestra
Begin 10:15 P. M.

TUESDAY - WEDNESDAY BARGAIN DAYS

10:15 & 12:15 P. M. - 2 P. M.
"Hit Parade of '41"

KENNY BAKER
FRANCES LANGRISH

THURSDAY - FRIDAY "ROAD TO ZANZIBAR"

Dot LAMOUR - Bob HOPE
BING CROSBY
10:15 P. M.

Coming May 20-21-22
"GONE WITH THE WIND"

P. E. O. Chapter Luncheon Meeting

Chapter U of Winter Haven of the P. E. O., Sisterhood met at the home of Mrs. Walter S. Betts Tuesday for a luncheon meeting. Mrs. H. C. Worden assisted as hostess.

Members present were: Mrs. Florence Door, Mrs. C. P. Worden, Mrs. Ester Wise, Mrs. Bessie Charles, Mrs. Nellie Roby, Miss Sally Abernathy, Mrs. Mary Hamilton, Mrs. Anne Shock, Mrs. Pearl Downey, Mrs. Hazel Trickle, Mrs. Mary Pudge, Mrs. Irma Reynolds, Mrs. Gladys Berry, Mrs. Mary Gardner all of Winter Haven, and the business, Mrs. Worden and Mrs. Betts.

Baptist W. M. S. Meeting Monday

The W. M. S. of the First Baptist church met at the church Monday afternoon for their regular monthly business meeting. Mrs. W. W. McFarland, president, presided.

Mrs. J. D. Sherman led at the devotional hour. Reports were heard from the secretary, treasurer, circle chairmen, and other committee chairmen.

Those present were: Mrs. Otto Skipper, Mrs. C. W. Pabst, Mrs. J. D. Sherman, Mrs. R. E. Crook, Mrs. J. E. Crook, Mrs. David Stuckey, Mrs. R. H. Lawton, Mrs. W. W. McFarland, Mrs. F. E. Martin, Mrs. R. C. Weaver, Mrs. Ruth Troughton, Mrs. Ben Fassel and Mrs. Ross Bigbee.

Mrs. Truan Hostess To Guild

The St. Margaret's Guild of the Episcopal church met Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Frank Truan at Highlands Lake. Bouquets of spring flowers were used in profusion.

Mrs. Walter A. Betts, president of the Guild, presided at the business meeting, at which time the group discussed a plan to be given to the Choir Boys of the church.

Mrs. Truan served chicken sandwiches, nut bread, sandwiches, butter, cheese and punch, buffet style to the following members present: Mrs. Walter S. Betts, Mrs. S. S. Thayer, Mrs. M. V. Pilcher, Mrs. E. C. Todd, Mrs. George Scott, Mrs. Knight, Mrs. E. O. Knight, Mrs. L. Brown, Mrs. W. Zimmerman, Mrs. W. A. Roberts, Mrs. Putney, and Mrs. George Voorhes.

La. Joe Stephens of Camp Hendrix was the guest of friends here last week-end.

CIRCLE THEATRE SEBASTIAN, FLORIDA

NOTICE
Madison Square, 10:15 P. M.
Madison Square, 1:15 P. M.
and Sunday from 2:15 P. M.

Friday, May 9
VIRGINIA BRUCE

"HIRED WIFE"

Saturday, May 10
ALDRICH FAMILY

"Life with Henry"

Sunday and Monday, May 11-12
BING CROSBY - Bob HOPE
DOROTHY LAMOUR

"Road To Zanzibar"

Tuesday, May 13
GEORGE BANCROFT

"Little Men"

Wed., Thurs., Fri., May 14-15-16
"Strike up the Band"

with
Mickey ROONEY - GARLAND

Sans Souci Club With Mrs. Stewart

The members of the Sans Souci Club of several guests were delightfully entertained on Saturday evening with a dessert buffet at the home of Mrs. Ben T. Stewart. Lovely arrangements of cut flowers, carnations, petunias and other spring flowers were attractively placed throughout the party room.

A tempting dessert course consisting of gingerbread topped with whipped cream and chocolate sauce was served with iced tea and cashew nuts at the beginning of the evening.

When the scores were tallied, Mrs. Raymond Dilley held high score and was presented a deck of cards. Mrs. Fred Peden was second high and received a novelty pin; and Miss Janet Cook received a prize, a box of assorted greeting cards.

Guests of Mrs. Stewart were: Mrs. Raymond Dilley, Miss Sarah Browning, Mrs. Charles Sherman, Miss Alma Harrell, Mrs. Ruth Crowe, Miss Julia Norfleet, Miss Mattie Tompkins, Mrs. Phillip Boardman, Miss Janet Cook, Miss Kate Tompkins, Miss Mildred Myers, Miss Elizabeth Green, Mrs. Millie Pearson, Mrs. Fred Peden, and Miss Evelyn Clements.

Mrs. Howell Is Shower Honoree

Mrs. Sam Howell was honoree at a shower given for her by the Woodman Circle on Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Harvey Hammett. The members of the Circle met at the home of Mrs. Hammett at the noon hour and enjoyed a covered lunch, luncheon and refreshments with the business of the organization. Other guests were invited to call at two o'clock.

A pink and white color scheme was charmingly carried out in decorating the party rooms and pink roses and pink and white flowers continued the theme in the floral note.

Several contests were enjoyed by the guests, and Mrs. David Moore was presented an attractive vase and Mrs. Daisy Ten Eyck received a lovely out work display for proficiency in the contest.

Mrs. Howell received a great variety of lovely and useful gifts, which were presented in a beautifully decorated basket in pink.

Following the shower, the guests and members were served tempting cake and ice cream with whipped cream and leek tea.

Members of the Circle who were present for the luncheon were: Mrs. George Haynie, Mrs. Tenna Haynie, Mrs. Lillian Thomas, Mrs. A. T. Johnson, Mrs. H. W. Rodick, Mrs. Daisy Ten Eyck, Mrs. Harry Jackson, Mrs. J. T. Lamb, Mrs. Ben Fassel, Mrs. Sam Howell, Mrs. Harvey Hammett and Miss Alie Harger.

Guests invited for the shower were: Mrs. J. L. Collins, Mrs. G. Reeder, Mrs. Brady Edwards, Mrs. Glen Leverett, Mrs. Bea Stoll, Mrs. Duncan Palmer, Mrs. Bob Palmer, Mrs. P. T. Carlisle, Mrs. J. H. Pate, Mrs. Walter Rutherford, Mrs. Ray Rutherford, Mrs. Florence Dryer, Mrs. Clifford Thomas, Mrs. Wheeler Sheffield, Mrs. Lawton Dryer, Mrs. Clifford Thomas, Mrs. Charles Smith, Mrs. Floyd Hayes, Mrs. Carrie Belle Waters, Mrs. Alma Ellis, Mrs. F. Hunt, Mrs. Janet Williams, Mrs. David Moore, Mrs. Marshall Reynolds, Mrs. Paul Conner, and Mrs. Dorothy Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Dilley Hosts To Club

Mr. and Mrs. Milford Dilley delightfully entertained the members of the Thursday evening bridge club at their home on Thursday evening last week. Attractive arrangements of mixed garden flowers were placed at vantage points throughout the party room.

Punch was served during the evening from the buffet. The punch bowl was flanked on either side with lighted tapers.

At the close of the evening, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dilley held high score. Mr. and Mrs. Lester Armstrong, second high, and Mrs. Lawrence Wells, holding first prize. After the games, a delicious dessert course of tuna fish salad, scalines, ice box cake and coffee was served to Mr. and Mrs. J. Lawrence Wells, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dilley, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. John Hood, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Roberts, Irvin Ford and the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Milford Dilley.

Mrs. Virginia Cloud was the week-end guest of her sister, Miss Frances Hargrove, in Barlow last week-end guest of her sister, Miss Hargrove were business visitors in Lakeland Saturday.

Two Honorees At Shower Thursday

Mrs. Paul A. McFarland and Mrs. J. B. Francis were joint honorees on Thursday afternoon when Mrs. Zed Scarborough and Mrs. Colin DeShong entertained at the home of Mrs. Scarborough with a delightful shower.

Pink roses and phlox, Queen Anne's lace and blue cornflowers were effectively used in carrying out the pink and blue theme of the party.

During the games, pink and white mints were served. At the close of two progressive games were tallied and Mrs. W. McFarland held high score for which she was presented a jar of facial cream. Mrs. Francis Shockey held second high and received dancing powder; in the game of bingo which followed, Mrs. Earl Ware received a cake of novelty soap.

The lovely shower gifts were presented to the honorees in attractive, decorated baskets. Mrs. Francis was decorated in blue and tied with a large pink bow; and Mrs. McFarland was decorated in pink and tied with white.

The tempting dessert course was served from the card tables, with hand made appointments in the pink and blue colors and with the baby theme of the party in evidence. Each guest received a small nosegay of Queen Anne's lace and blue cornflowers. Refreshments were ice cream topped with cherries, individual cake squares iced with blue and white icing.

Guests invited for bridge were: Mrs. J. B. Francis, Mrs. Paul A. McFarland, Mrs. Zed Scarborough, Mrs. Colin DeShong, Mrs. Bill Schenck, Mrs. Francis Shockey, Mrs. Roland Drott, Mrs. W. W. McFarland, C. B. Egan, Mrs. Earl Ware, Mrs. Bill Carter, Mrs. Sam Patterson, Mrs. George Haynie, Mrs. T. J. McDuffie, Mrs. Roy Polton, and the hostesses, Mrs. DeShong and Mrs. Scarborough.

Guests calling at the tea hour were: Mrs. Walter McFarland, Mrs. H. Hughes, Mrs. William Hetherington and Mrs. Hayes Maxwell.

Bridge Club Met At Hart Home

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hart entertained the members of their club at their home on Thursday evening of last week. The members of the club enjoyed a delightful evening of bridge, refreshments and playing games.

At the close of the progressive games, prizes were awarded Mr. and Mrs. T. A. McNeilhos for holding high score and Mrs. L. L. Lister for holding second high.

Punch was served during the games and late in the evening a tempting dessert course was served to the following members and guests of the club: Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. J. McNeilhos, Mrs. C. E. Lanier, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Porterfield, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Todd and the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Hart.

B. P. W. Club To Picnic May 19

At the business meeting of the B.P.W.C. Monday night, Miss Millie Pearson gave an interesting sketch of the trip to the School Contest at Coral Gables. Several of the participants have having been on ocean were thrilled when taken to the beach, and Miami, with its many attractions and beautiful lights, gave them all quite a kick. The club had given its usual contribution for travel expense of the contest.

Mrs. Katherine Bristol graciously extended the use of her home on Lake Letta, for the club's annual picnic on Monday, May 19th. All members are to come laden with the same supplies as last year and to report promptly at 5:30 p. m. with the same. A rampant good time may be expected.

"Skeets" England Is Four Years Old

Frank England Jr. (Skeets) was four years old Monday and in order to celebrate this happy occasion his mother, Mrs. Frank England, invited a number of his young friends to a birthday party in his honor.

Games were played outside and the young guests enjoyed playing with toys during the afternoon. The patriotic color scheme of the party was seen in the tempting white birthday cake with a lighted red candles. Favors for all the children were red, white and blue lollipops, and for the girls, dolls dressed in patriotic colors, and for the boys, toy airplanes.

Refreshments of strawberry ice cream, cake and grape juice also carried out the chosen color theme. "Skeets" received many lovely gifts from his guests who shared the afternoon with him. They were: Jimmy Ware, Teresa Thayer, Thomas Thayer, Sandra DeShong, Carolyn Patterson, Deborah Church, Peggy Martin, Ellen Schenck, Allen Reed, Patricia Pollock, Lee Rogers and Judy England.

Mrs. Earl Ware, Mrs. S. S. Thayer, Mrs. Colin DeShong, Miss Estelle Rounds and Miss Alie Harrell assisted Mrs. England in entertaining the young guests.

Bridge Club Met At Anderson Home

Mr. and Mrs. C. Parke Anderson graciously entertained the members of the Tuesday evening club with bridge at their home Tuesday evening. Spring flowers were attractively arranged throughout the party rooms.

When the scores were tallied Mrs. J. Paul Garber held high for the ladies; Dr. Stanley N. Reeves was high for the men; and Mrs. Robert Porterfield was guest high. Lede in the evening a tempting sweet course was served with coffee to the following: Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Porterfield, Mrs. L. A. Richardson of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. J. Paul Garber, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Keller, Dr. and Mrs. Stanley N. Reeves, and Mrs. E. W. Hart and Mr. and Mrs. C. Parke Anderson.

Mrs. Earl Hart Is Club Hostess

Mrs. Earl Hart was hostess this week to the members of the Wednesday luncheon club at her home on Lake Letta. A spring motif was evidenced in the lovely floral arrangements seen in the party rooms.

The morning food was played during the morning followed by a delicious two course luncheon. The luncheon table had as its centerpiece a charming arrangement in pastel shades. Place cards were in keeping with the spring motif.

When the scores were tallied, Mrs. Virgil Hart, Mrs. Bill Schenck, Mrs. A. Rumpas each received miniature pieces of pottery as a holder of high and second high respectively.

Those sharing Mrs. Hart's hospitality were: Mrs. Dorothy Manley, Mrs. Marjorie Church, Mrs. J. A. Johnson, Jr., Mrs. S. S. Thayer, Mrs. Paul A. Rumpas, Mrs. Ellen Whitcomb and Mrs. Stanley N. Reeves.

Senior Class Had "Skip Day" Party

The members of the Senior Class of Avon Park high school enjoyed a "Skip Day" party Monday afternoon when the class visited Sarasota Beach. The group motored to Sarasota and spent a delightful morning on the beach swimming, sunning, and playing games. At noon they visited one of the local restaurants, after which they returned to the beach for more activities.

Members of the class are: Albert Garrett, Elsie Holloway, Katharine Shumaker, Latrelle Shivers, Louise Smith, Ruth Roberts, John Lamb, Junior McConnell, Harry Elwell, Chandler Wingfield, Paul Weiss, Walter Mandia, Homer McGill, Warren McConnell, Richard Dickman, Malcolm Crews, Felton Chausse, Wayne Carver and Lillian Beutner.

Chaperons for the trip included: Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Roberts, Mrs. Mark Smith, Mrs. W. A. Luthy, and Mrs. J. R. Bennett.

Mrs. Iva Phillips was the guest of friends in Orlando Saturday.

LeRoy Delaney of Punta Gorda was a Sunday guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Delaney.

Mrs. Franklin John left Sunday for Ocala where he will spend several days visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McCord had as their guests Friday, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Grooman of Orlando.

Mrs. Harry Hancock of Lakeland is the guest this week of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Kinney.

Mrs. John Hood, Mrs. Milford Dilley and Mrs. D. T. Lockett motored to Tampa Monday on business.

Miss Alice Mae Blackburn of Bowling Green is the house guest this week of her aunt, Mrs. J. O. Witt.

Mrs. H. O. Wray of Miami is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ann Paschall and her sister, Mrs. L. C. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Crosby and daughter, Delores, spent Saturday and Sunday in Tampa visiting relatives.

Miss Sybil Bigbee, who is employed in Lakeland, was the weekend guest of her mother, Mrs. R. C. Bigbee.

Mrs. Estelle Sonnenman, Mrs. W. H. Yates and Mrs. James Spencer were business visitors in Lakeland Tuesday.

Dr. and Mrs. Zaven Seron and son, Dickie, of Tampa, were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Schenck.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Milford left for Polkton for Camp Livonia, where Lt. Milton has been called for active duty.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Friedman of Bradenton were Sunday guests of Mrs. Friedman's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Wolf.

Miss Laurie Sapp is visiting her mother at Williston. From there she will go to Boston, Mass., where she has accepted a position.

Mrs. J. I. Bell and grandson, Mickey, of Cleveland has been visiting here the past week with her daughter, Mrs. Walter Kentro.

Mrs. Rebe Haney, Mrs. Tenna Haney and Mrs. M. J. Bell were the guests of Mrs. W. L. Smith at Fort Meade on Thursday last week.

Mrs. A. F. Heins returned home Monday after spending the past few months with her daughter, who has been ill in Montgomery, Ala.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Witt and their house guest, Miss Alice Mae Blackburn of Bowling Green, attended the graduation exercises in Wausau Monday evening.

Mrs. L. A. Richardson of Chicago, Ill., arrived Tuesday to spend a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Porterfield. Mrs. Richardson is Mrs. Porterfield's sister-in-law.

Mrs. Stella Frye, Mrs. E. O. Knight, Miss Olive Knight, Mrs. Georgia Voorhes and Mrs. W. E. Shoverford formed a congenial party enjoying a picnic supper in Sebring Wednesday afternoon.

Charles Starrett and sister, Miss Amy Starrett, have returned to their home in Columbus, Ohio, after spending the winter at the Tuten apartments on North Butler avenue.

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THE SMOKY YEARS

By ALAN LE MAY

W.N.U. Release

THE STORY AND THE AUTHOR—
 detail. Unlike many metropolitan writers of western fiction, he knows that part of the country intimately, and can set it out before him without losing much of the freshness and feeling of the plains and mountains.

CHAPTER I

This was the crisis—the climax of all that long war. Here they sat, these men who had fought a common enemy for so long: Dusty King, who, with the hounds of countless cattle, had carved many a Great Plains trail deep into the short grass; young Bill Roper, who had begun following those trails with Dusty King, before he was big enough to hold a horse; and old Ben Gordon, Texas man, whose wild marketplaces had been the roots of his fortune.

Dusty King and Lew Gordon continued King-Gordon, the famous partnership that had developed with the great cattle trails; until now their many brands marked far-reaching herds beyond estimate. They were here because of a horse's auction of land leases. Under the hammer would go the grazing rights on the Crying Wolf Indian lands, those miles and miles of straggled deep grass that King-Gordon would, and that Ben Thorpe would, have.

It was curious that their long war with Ben Thorpe should have met its true climax here. In the spring night, the town understood that the outcome would rest upon what the two older men decided here. Possession of the Crying Wolf meant dominance in the north to King-Gordon, or to Ben Thorpe, to whom there was no longer going to be room for both.

"This is an old fight," Dusty King said. "It goes back as far as that first time you back with a little herd, to see if I could make it through to Abilene. Don't hardly seem like we better draw back now."

Lew Gordon stirred, swaying his shoulders imperceptibly, like a stubborn bear. "Cred's going to be a terrible haul, this coming year," he said at last.

Dusty King seemed to sprawl a little more loosely; he was playing poker in a way of his own. Swagging, easy-going, spontaneous, still was a man who believed invincibly in himself.

"I passed Ben Thorpe in the road, today," he said. "He looks mighty prosperous. I bet he weighs two hundred and twenty-five pounds now, with his stomach full of the rest. But Gordon remembered to the poverty of the cattle-poor days before any one was killed for Texas beef. To risk all they had won, in a single slashing stroke at an old enemy, was almost more than Gordon could bear."

"You know why Ben Thorpe's strong," Dusty King said. "And you know how he got his start. We know why it is that so many Texas outfits stand in Ben Thorpe's name; and how many different ways he's found to jump down on little lonely Texas cowmen and leave them broke or dead. And we know what's happened to many a little outfit that started north, but never brought their cattle through, nor got home."

"Every year," Dusty King said, "since we've been driving up the big trails, we've looked horns in one way or another with this one gang. I'm not forgetting who started the Red Creek stampede where Dave and Bob Henry died under piled up cattle; nor the Calaveras shooting, with four more of my boys dead. There's some good cowboys under the prairie, Lew."

Gordon said almost faintly, "Never could prove anything."

"His herds have grown larger than ours have grown," Dusty King's prescient voice droned on. "He's as big as we are; he'll be bigger soon. From the Big Bend to the Teton, he owns more cattle than he knows the names of. He's never run an honest deal where he could."

Honest Bill Roper turns out. Or so it seemed. There was a reason. There is also a girl you'll like in

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 KEEP YOU
 ON EDGE

run a crooked one, nor a square trick where he could play a mean one; it's a long time since he rode all night with his rifle in his hands, but Lew, if he isn't stopped—there's plenty he can hire to do his dark-of-the-moon stuff now."

"Dusty," Lew Gordon said, "we've blocked him every way we could."

"That's why he'll get you, and me too, to the end."

Again the silence closed, with behind it the perpetual bawling of the cattle, far off in the spring night.

Dusty King said casually, "Cleve Tanner's here."

Bill Roper saw Lew Gordon's eyes flick up to look at Dusty King. "Cleve Tanner?"

"Here, in Ogallala."

"What the devil's the meaning of that?"

"Cleve and Lash are the only two of Ben Thorpe's men that sided the crowd looking with him in the old days; the only two he can really trust now."

"It's natural that Walk Lasham would be here," Lew Gordon conceded; "but Cleve Tanner, all the way up from the Big Bend."

"Shows you," Dusty King said, "what store they set on the Crying Wolf lands. Ben Thorpe is old enough to remember the days of the Crying Wolf. Already he's committed for more northern-fed cattle than he can

bring in. Now, they made their way down the muddy street, before the false-fronted wooden buildings, half the crowd that thronged Ogallala, half the crowd with comports and delight; so that his progress was that of a celebrated character, all ready to follow him half-way. They were Ben Thorpe men—seemed not to see him at all. It was hard to tell which tied to King's mount—the warmth of his many friends, or the bitterness of his innumerable enemies."

The bidding for the Crying Wolf lands was being held in a dilapidated store, and here the slushy half the street were filled with knotting groups. Through this crowd Dusty King and Bill Roper waded, Dusty King to look like a somewhat bewildered, from the tall country. Beside the door was posted a handbill in big type, giving the due notice of the auction of leases, and Dusty stopped to study this with a grave, as if he had never heard of it before.

"Mr. King," somebody said, "they've been waiting for you, fully an hour."

Dusty looked blank. Then he clutched his hat to his head in a startled way, and rushed forward with a clowish representation of haste.

Within the crowd of plain-country, brown-browed men, saddle-faced men, sometimes bearded men—gave way as King, followed by Bill Roper, shouldered his way to the back.

"Is this the place," King asked, "where the feller is selling the horse?"

The deputy commissioner took his feet off his table. "The sale was supposed to start at two o'clock," he complained.

A little tribute, then the commissioner—perhaps already in Ben Thorpe's pay—hardly dared start at an important sale, without presenting this slouching, nondescript-looking representative of the law.

"No word has come from your partner at all," the commissioner said.

"He ain't coming."

Three men who sat in chairs grouped around one of the table looked at each other. They ignored King and Roper, as hostile dogs ignore an enemy of whom they are not yet keenly aware.

"Mr. Thorpe," the commissioner waved, "Mr. Thorpe, will you do us?"

They waited for what Ben Thorpe would say. His face was expressive, but he was still, as he sat in his chair; but men stumbled over each other to get out of the way, as he walked down the length of a street packed round, and out the street.

The deputy commissioner seemed maddened down, unrecognizable now as the crisp little man who had opened the bidding. His face was white and set, and his eyes showed fear.

"You—," the deputy commissioner waved, "you—can you back this bid in 'immediate'?"

"Immediate delivery by Wells Fargo," King said. "Right now, in Ogallala."

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authority of the Secretary of the Interior and the President of the United States; namely certain lands . . .

He dived through his preamble pertinently; everyone in the crowd knew exactly what was involved. Something more than land was here changing hands. To hold the Crying Wolf would all but mean supremacy in the north. But this thing was bigger than that. The two organizations which had clashed again were the great powers of the trails; behind each of them were whole counties of Texas mesquite grass plains, great areas of the middle short-grass country, scores of outfit. The struggle between them had developed with the Chisholm trail itself—a decade-long combat between men of diametrically opposed principles and methods. And now—

"This land," the deputy commissioner concluded, "is thrown into blocks. I think, gentlemen, you are already familiar with the placement of the blocks. Block 1 includes, as previously agreed, an estimated one hundred sections, or sixty-four thousand acres, known hereinafter as 'Block 1'; bounded on the north by—"

Cleve Tanner leaned close to Ben Thorpe, whispered, and Thorpe nodded.

"I shouldn't think," said the deputy commissioner, "we need hear any word of less than ten cents per year, per acre."

There was a moment's silence, and the deputy commissioner got up and a big alk handicapper and mopped his head, as King now let a slow smile show on his face. It was an impassive face, a curious rumble ran over the room, and the crowd trembled to sway.

"I got a proposition," Dusty King said. "Nobody is bidding on this land but just two; nobody means to bid. Thorpe's whole thing is one pot and we'll bid on the works."

"I'll agree to that," Thorpe declared, and he had his face set and submerged again, so that he was poker-faced.

The deputy commissioner was beginning to look like a man who wished he were some place else. "If there are no objections, we'll have a 'Fifty cents' said Dusty King.

Ben Thorpe's face had turned a curious color, not gray, certainly not blue, but an odd, dusty color, like dark sand. "Fifty-five," he said.

"Fifty-five," said Dusty King. "A dollar, five."

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New York Times

by Lynn Chambers

Remember frying home, piglets thumping, to smell supper, and the sizzling sizzle of the frying pan as mother's marble cake took a blue ribbon at the fair? And remember licking the last bit of sweetness from the frosting plate?

I know you must remember. How could you forget? It was wonderful. Remembering home, piglets thumping, to smell supper, and the sizzling sizzle of the frying pan as mother's marble cake took a blue ribbon at the fair? And remember licking the last bit of sweetness from the frosting plate?

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Fun for the Whole Family

BIG TOP



By ED WHEELAN

LALA PALOOZA She Expects to Change Her Address



By RUBE GOLDBERG

S'MATTER POP—The Enemy Was Sure Puzzled



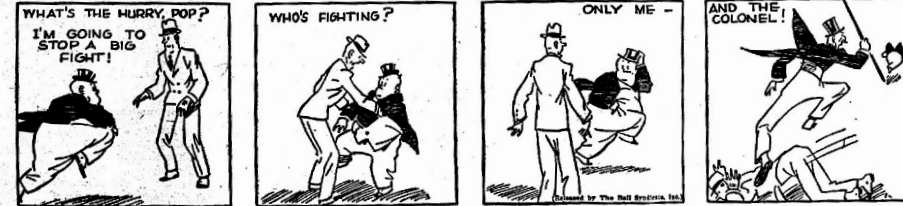
By C. M. PAYNE

MESCAL IKE By L. HUNTLEY



And After That, What?

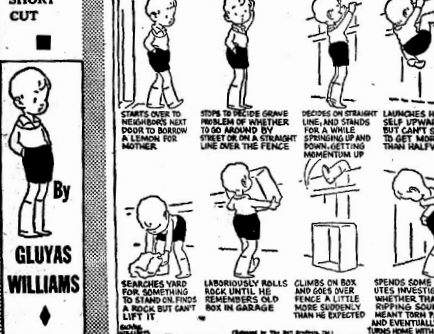
POP—The Best Procedure



By J. MILLAR WATT



SHORT CUT



By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



A Few Little Smiles

HOUSE ON FIRE!

Two Irishmen came to a railroad crossing. The gates were down. They stopped their car, settled down until the train should pass, and both fell asleep. With thundering wheels the express dashed past, causing them to open their eyes. "I say," said one, "wasn't that a well-lighted village we passed through?" "Yes," jawed the other. "An' did you notice that the first house was on fire?"

Kick Up Tunes

Two ladies were sitting at an open window. One was listening to a church choir practicing across the way. The other was listening to the noise of the crickets. The first one said, "How loudly they sing tonight!" And the other one said, "Yes, and they tell me they do it with their hind legs."

Familiar Surroundings

Prospective Guest—Why, this room reminds me of a prison. Assistant Manager—Well, sir, it's all a matter of what one is used to.

TOO LIFELIKE



"I see you've taken down the old carved red dragon you used to have for a sign." "It hurt the trade. My nervous customers complained that it looked too lifelike."

Mutually Exclusive

Dinecan—I still say that our candidate's speech was both original and good. Doud—Certainly—only the original part wasn't good and the good part wasn't original.

Really Wants Divorce

Lawyer—And just how bad do you want this divorce, Mose? Mose—It only cost me a string of fish to get married, but, please, son, sh'd give a whale to get rid of her.

She's Shipping

Medical Office—Your patients all have normal temperatures. Miss Phelps. Navy Nurse—Yes, you should have observed the ones they used to have when I was younger!

Peace at Last

"We are going to have a swell time tonight," the boy friend suggested. "I've got three seats for the theater." "Why do we need the three seats?" "They're for your father, mother, and kid brother," he said.

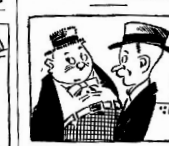
With Pardonable Pride

"Do you still read Dickens?" "Certainly," answered the politician. "But I have written some things myself that I think Dickens might have prided by studying."

Close Relative

Little Ethel—Mother, are you the nearest relative I've got? Mother—Yes, dear, and your father is the closest.

THE ONLY OPPORTUNITY



Henn—Are you ever able to get in a crossword puzzle together. Peck—Only when we're doing a crossword puzzle together.

Generous Employer

Aspiring Youth (to prospective employer)—You'll pay me what I'm worth? Works Manager—I'll do better than that. I'll give you a small salary to start with.

She Likes Herself

She—Now let's talk about you, shall we? He—All right, dear! She—Well, then, what does a young man like you see in a girl like me?

Lovely Rugs Crocheted From Old Silk Stockings



Dyed in Soft Blending Colors

CHARMING for a homey living room nook or for a bedroom—this colorful octagon rug you can make from old silk stockings at the cost of a little dye!

For detailed instructions for crocheting this rug see our 32-page booklet. Tells all about how to make, weave, or knit rug in interesting patterns. Includes styled rug, other beautiful and novel styles made with simple equipment from inexpensive materials. Send order for booklet.

READER-BORN SERVICE

425 Sixth Ave. New York City Enclose 10 cents in coin for your copy of HOW TO MAKE YOUR OWN RUGS.

'Land of Big Feet'

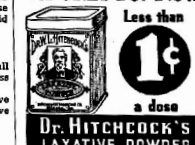
Patagonia is a little-known region with a familiar name. The so-called Patagonian area constitutes the tail of the South American continent. Long contested between Chile and Argentina, this area was finally divided between those countries in 1881, and its permanent boundaries were set in 1902. The Argentine section lies roughly east of the Andes and south of the great central plains. It includes the three continental territories of Rio Negro, Chubut, and Santa Cruz, and is some 250,000 square miles in area. According to some authorities, the name Patagonia, which means "Land of the Big Feet," was given the area by early explorers who were amazed at the size of footprints (of aboriginal Indians) found there.

St. Joseph ASPIRIN 10¢

What each man feared would happen to himself, did not trouble him when he saw that it would ruin another—Vergil.

Selfish Fear

For Only 10¢ Now Less than 1¢ a dose Dr. HITCHCOCK'S LAXATIVE POWDER



Wise Leadership

Ten good soldiers, wisely led, will beat a hundred without a head.—D. W. Thompson.

KILL ALL FLIES



DAISY FLY KILLER

We Can All Be EXPERT BUYERS

In bringing you buying information, as to prices that are being asked for what we intend to buy, and as to the quality we can expect, the advertising columns of the newspaper perform a worth while service which saves us many dollars a year.

It is a good habit to form, the habit of consulting the advertisements every time we make a purchase, though we have already decided just what we want and where we are going to buy it. It gives us the most precious feeling in the world: the feeling of being adequately prepared.

When we go into a store, prepared beforehand with knowledge of what is offered at what price, we go as an expert buyer, filled with self-confidence. It is a pleasant feeling to have, the feeling of efficiency. And the unhappiness in the world can be traced to a lack of this feeling. This advertising shows another of its manifold facets—shows itself as an old friend making all our business relationships more solid and pleasant.

