

ATTACK ON AMERICA

BY GENERAL WARE WHITE
W. C. U. Series

THE STORY SO FAR: More than 200,000 foreign troops recently assembled in Mexico by Van Hassen suddenly invaded the United States. Van Hassen's numbers and equipment to the American forces which opposed them. Van Hassen's troops pushed resolutely forward. The U. S. army was not prepared.

CHAPTER XIII

Colonel Flagwill had sprawled out on a cot in his office in the Munitions Building for a few minutes of sleep at sunrise, when he was shaken to wakefulness by an assistant. "Here's our report from the Fourth Army at San Diego, sir," the assistant reported. "Air reconnaissance confirmed Major Benning's report from El Paso. Van Hassen's troops are moving north from Guaymas by facts confirmed by photographs taken by one of our observation planes."

Flagwill sat up and read the report with a blank expression. The staggering succession of events, the crushing responsibilities of the past few days had bankrupt him of emotion.

"Well—more report from our Asiatic fleet and we'll know the situation," he muttered. "General Hagen at his desk yet, do you know?"

"No, sir, the general has been asleep for nearly an hour. His aide refuses to let anyone disturb him on any account. Major Benning reported in from El Paso half an hour ago. You were asleep—"

"Let him come in," Flagwill interrupted.

Benning responded at once, his face a peculiar chalky color. Flagwill's eyes centered on the major's left arm that hung from his neck in a wooden sling.

"You didn't tell me you'd been in a jam," Flagwill accused.

"What are all the landings about?"

Benning smiled placidly, and said:

"The seaboard took a Luger shot out at El Paso, sir. I've only myself to blame for taking foolish chances, but at least all's well that ends well, and I suppose I'll always feel better about the way I handled it."

"What about Boggo?" Flagwill sharply interrupted.

"When I met him, instead of shooting him at sight, I said, 'Boggo, I'm Major Benning, United States Army. I understand you claim responsibility for bombing the White House.' Boggo snatched out his pistol and went into action. I aimed very deliberately at his heart and effected a clean bullseye. I didn't even know I'd been hit until some minutes later."

Flagwill nodded gravely and said:

"I'm glad you did just what you did. Benning. Hagen your arm isn't in too bad a fix."

"Just a little hole, sir. El Paso gave me anti-tetanus treatment. I said I'd be as good as new in a short time. Things seem to look pretty black just now. Anything new from Panama?"

"Yes. Engineers affirm that it'll take a year to put the Canal in commission."

General Hagen's aide-de-camp banged into the room with a summons. His asthen face, his elegant, his elegant of some major catastrophe that he did not wait to

Flagwill got to his feet. "There must be blood on the moon, Benning," he exclaimed. "Better go. Mr. Walter Reed got me. I'm treated. Then report back here to me in event I need you."

Benning passed up the hospital to search through intelligence summaries and press reports. They reflected a world now black as pitch with stark omen of mighty danger.

An hour later President Tannard walked slowly up and down his study, head sunk to his chest, hands tightly clenched, the tense silence of the room broken only by the soft tread of his feet and the noisy tick of a small clock. Across the room from him stood General Hagen and Admiral Hunt, the latter, chief of naval operations.

The President halted in front of Hagen and said in a low voice: "You are sure of your country's general, that you haven't sufficient forces to hold the Pacific coast against a major invasion?"

"Positive, sir," Hagen affirmed at once. "Even if we shoved all our available troops onto the Pacific coast, we couldn't supply them with ammunition for more than two weeks of action, if that long. As I said before, sir, our defense plans have been laid on having an effective force ready in three hundred days after mobilization."

"I regret to say, General," President Tannard responded, "that with all my years in the Senate I didn't realize that condition."

The President turned to Admiral Hunt and asked him, "With the loss of your naval bases on the Pacific, you will have Pearl Harbor to fall back on?"

"It two of our battleship divisions and other craft are to be ordered to protect the Atlantic, sir, I'd recommend against risking what remains of our fleet on the Pacific in Pearl Harbor. Such a division of the fleet is very dangerous."

"Then you recommend abandonment of the Pacific coast, at least for the time being?" President Tannard demanded.

INSTALLMENT EIGHTEEN

There for this entire attack, and could only retreat in the face of overwhelming force. His army officers worked desperately to organize an effective resistance against the invader. Intelligence officer Benning barely escaped with his life when a dynamite-laden ship exploded in the Panama Canal, strapping the

The admiral's face went ashen. He swallowed several times and licked purple lips.

"That, sir," he said in a low, trembling voice, "is a matter of decision entirely beyond my province. I can only give you the facts as to the limitations of my navy."

Tannard nodded slowly and resumed his pacing of the floor. His head sunk again to his chest, the knuckles of his clenched hands were white as bleached bones.

"Very well, gentlemen. I will decide," President Tannard said at last.

He halted and looked on one to another. His face now was wrinkled and drawn until he had the aspect of a very old man.

"The inevitable decision," he added, and wet his lips with several nervous sips of his tongue. "You, Admiral, will be prepared to withdraw your fleet to the Atlantic to protect the country's vital center of population. You, General, will meet the invasion as best you can at the Pacific seaboard, and fight a delaying action. There must be no public announcement of this decision temporarily to abandon the Pacific coast. We are simply yielding to the inevitable. That is all, gentlemen."

A momentous decision had to be made by the commander of the Fourth Army. General Brunn and

Benning reported to Lieutenant Colonel Marsh, G-2, at Fort Lewis headquarters, where operations in the field were being directed.

Marsh's bloodless, drawn face reflected stunted hopelessness. His voice was a hoarse, guttural monotone as he sketched over the operations map with Benning.

"This fog has us stumped," he groaned. "We know enemy transports are not far off shore—they may make a landing tonight. But they can land anywhere from Grib Harbor on down the coast into Oregon. All we can do is watch and keep our reserves massed and mobile. When they do land, all we can do is fight them in successive positions for a day or two, and then pull out for the Cascades!"

At this point the machine gun on the sandy beach south of Aberdeen, Princeton, and Fort Lewis, Idaho, thought he heard a rift in the monotonous splash of the incoming waves. The gun crew held their breath to strain into the washing waves.

"There's men moving," someone hoarsely whispered.

Private Rand knew that friendly patrols were not allowed in front of his own position. His heart pounded so hard he heard nothing else.

A shrill bark came leaping from the muzzle of Rand's gun. A succession of sharp flames followed as he poured the murderous fire of his machine gun into the night. A shrill cry rang out to front.

Rand did not live to hear the howling, maddening storm that swiftly grew out of that first bark of his machine gun. Shadows loomed out of the fog and bore in on his crew. The long steel gang of a bayonet bit into his breast.

From a mile behind the shoreline howitzers barked an order. Muzzle flashes cut the night momentarily to ribbons. The earth rocked from the force of the explosion that sent high-explosive shells screaming to the unseen shoreline.

From the sea came now the roar of thunder as heavy naval guns picked up the brawl to mock the violence spread in length and depth, swiftly rose in fury until it became a ceaseless roar of mighty thunder.

There was no such thing in this foggy night as observation, no such thing as gauging the tide wave of invasion, or co-ordinating resistance. Only by sound could the invader be estimated. Ten thousand dropped back. They fought the invader must have landed on the beach under cover of darkness. Men groined as a human bridgehead for an army to follow under the savage protection of naval guns.

At San Francisco they put down for the night because of heavy fogs. The city was in a panic. Steady streams of people were pouring out of the city on all roads. The Mint was being emptied, money and securities from banks being shipped by train and truck.

A new terror fed the panic. Fog had engulfed most of the coast from Seattle to San Francisco. Visibility had been stripped from the sea by vast blankets of fog. Air observers were land-bound. If the fog held out through the next few days, the invader would be able to put ashore in whaleboats and establish a foothold unhampered by American fighting planes.

With nightfall war came to San Francisco, that the Fourth Army was retreating north from San Diego. General Brunn refused to make any announcement, but the secret leaked that his divisions were headed into the region of Sacramento. News of this retreat converted panic into frenzy.

In the morning Hawtry took a chance against the fog. He found a hole at Medford and put down to refuel. Four hours later, Hawtry moved about in the foggy sky over Fort Lewis and found a rift and dived to a landing.

Here on Puget Sound, some two thousand miles north of Brunn's retreating divisions, was the northernmost element of his Fourth Army. For defense of the Northwest were the divisions and part of the Third Regulars.

Benning reported to Lieutenant Colonel Marsh, G-2, at Fort Lewis headquarters, where operations in the field were being directed.

Marsh's bloodless, drawn face reflected stunted hopelessness. His voice was a hoarse, guttural monotone as he sketched over the operations map with Benning.

"This fog has us stumped," he groaned. "We know enemy transports are not far off shore—they may make a landing tonight. But they can land anywhere from Grib Harbor on down the coast into Oregon. All we can do is watch and keep our reserves massed and mobile. When they do land, all we can do is fight them in successive positions for a day or two, and then pull out for the Cascades!"

At this point the machine gun on the sandy beach south of Aberdeen, Princeton, and Fort Lewis, Idaho, thought he heard a rift in the monotonous splash of the incoming waves. The gun crew held their breath to strain into the washing waves.

"There's men moving," someone hoarsely whispered.

Private Rand knew that friendly patrols were not allowed in front of his own position. His heart pounded so hard he heard nothing else.

A shrill bark came leaping from the muzzle of Rand's gun. A succession of sharp flames followed as he poured the murderous fire of his machine gun into the night. A shrill cry rang out to front.

Rand did not live to hear the howling, maddening storm that swiftly grew out of that first bark of his machine gun. Shadows loomed out of the fog and bore in on his crew. The long steel gang of a bayonet bit into his breast.

From a mile behind the shoreline howitzers barked an order. Muzzle flashes cut the night momentarily to ribbons. The earth rocked from the force of the explosion that sent high-explosive shells screaming to the unseen shoreline.

From the sea came now the roar of thunder as heavy naval guns picked up the brawl to mock the violence spread in length and depth, swiftly rose in fury until it became a ceaseless roar of mighty thunder.

There was no such thing in this foggy night as observation, no such thing as gauging the tide wave of invasion, or co-ordinating resistance. Only by sound could the invader be estimated. Ten thousand dropped back. They fought the invader must have landed on the beach under cover of darkness. Men groined as a human bridgehead for an army to follow under the savage protection of naval guns.

At San Francisco they put down for the night because of heavy fogs. The city was in a panic. Steady streams of people were pouring out of the city on all roads. The Mint was being emptied, money and securities from banks being shipped by train and truck.

A new terror fed the panic. Fog had engulfed most of the coast from Seattle to San Francisco. Visibility had been stripped from the sea by vast blankets of fog. Air observers were land-bound. If the fog held out through the next few days, the invader would be able to put ashore in whaleboats and establish a foothold unhampered by American fighting planes.

With nightfall war came to San Francisco, that the Fourth Army was retreating north from San Diego. General Brunn refused to make any announcement, but the secret leaked that his divisions were headed into the region of Sacramento. News of this retreat converted panic into frenzy.

In the morning Hawtry took a chance against the fog. He found a hole at Medford and put down to refuel. Four hours later, Hawtry moved about in the foggy sky over Fort Lewis and found a rift and dived to a landing.

Here on Puget Sound, some two thousand miles north of Brunn's retreating divisions, was the northernmost element of his Fourth Army. For defense of the Northwest were the divisions and part of the Third Regulars.

Benning reported to Lieutenant Colonel Marsh, G-2, at Fort Lewis headquarters, where operations in the field were being directed.

U. S. feet in the Pacific Ocean. Ordered to Mexico City, he learned that Van Hassen's troops now invade America's west coast. Reaching there left for Washington to report to Colonel Flagwill, chief of the U. S. Intelligence Department.

Now continue with the story.

pulling out here, Hawtry. I want to get to the Puget Sound country as soon as possible."

They took off at once for San Francisco. Below them they saw the roads massed black with fleeing thousands from Los Angeles, Pasadena, and towns along the path of impending invasion.

At San Francisco they put down for the night because of heavy fogs. The city was in a panic. Steady streams of people were pouring out of the city on all roads. The Mint was being emptied, money and securities from banks being shipped by train and truck.

A new terror fed the panic. Fog had engulfed most of the coast from Seattle to San Francisco. Visibility had been stripped from the sea by vast blankets of fog. Air observers were land-bound. If the fog held out through the next few days, the invader would be able to put ashore in whaleboats and establish a foothold unhampered by American fighting planes.

With nightfall war came to San Francisco, that the Fourth Army was retreating north from San Diego. General Brunn refused to make any announcement, but the secret leaked that his divisions were headed into the region of Sacramento. News of this retreat converted panic into frenzy.

In the morning Hawtry took a chance against the fog. He found a hole at Medford and put down to refuel. Four hours later, Hawtry moved about in the foggy sky over Fort Lewis and found a rift and dived to a landing.

Here on Puget Sound, some two thousand miles north of Brunn's retreating divisions, was the northernmost element of his Fourth Army. For defense of the Northwest were the divisions and part of the Third Regulars.

Benning reported to Lieutenant Colonel Marsh, G-2, at Fort Lewis headquarters, where operations in the field were being directed.

Marsh's bloodless, drawn face reflected stunted hopelessness. His voice was a hoarse, guttural monotone as he sketched over the operations map with Benning.

"This fog has us stumped," he groaned. "We know enemy transports are not far off shore—they may make a landing tonight. But they can land anywhere from Grib Harbor on down the coast into Oregon. All we can do is watch and keep our reserves massed and mobile. When they do land, all we can do is fight them in successive positions for a day or two, and then pull out for the Cascades!"

At this point the machine gun on the sandy beach south of Aberdeen, Princeton, and Fort Lewis, Idaho, thought he heard a rift in the monotonous splash of the incoming waves. The gun crew held their breath to strain into the washing waves.

"There's men moving," someone hoarsely whispered.

Private Rand knew that friendly patrols were not allowed in front of his own position. His heart pounded so hard he heard nothing else.

A shrill bark came leaping from the muzzle of Rand's gun. A succession of sharp flames followed as he poured the murderous fire of his machine gun into the night. A shrill cry rang out to front.

Rand did not live to hear the howling, maddening storm that swiftly grew out of that first bark of his machine gun. Shadows loomed out of the fog and bore in on his crew. The long steel gang of a bayonet bit into his breast.

From a mile behind the shoreline howitzers barked an order. Muzzle flashes cut the night momentarily to ribbons. The earth rocked from the force of the explosion that sent high-explosive shells screaming to the unseen shoreline.

From the sea came now the roar of thunder as heavy naval guns picked up the brawl to mock the violence spread in length and depth, swiftly rose in fury until it became a ceaseless roar of mighty thunder.

There was no such thing in this foggy night as observation, no such thing as gauging the tide wave of invasion, or co-ordinating resistance. Only by sound could the invader be estimated. Ten thousand dropped back. They fought the invader must have landed on the beach under cover of darkness. Men groined as a human bridgehead for an army to follow under the savage protection of naval guns.

At San Francisco they put down for the night because of heavy fogs. The city was in a panic. Steady streams of people were pouring out of the city on all roads. The Mint was being emptied, money and securities from banks being shipped by train and truck.

A new terror fed the panic. Fog had engulfed most of the coast from Seattle to San Francisco. Visibility had been stripped from the sea by vast blankets of fog. Air observers were land-bound. If the fog held out through the next few days, the invader would be able to put ashore in whaleboats and establish a foothold unhampered by American fighting planes.

With nightfall war came to San Francisco, that the Fourth Army was retreating north from San Diego. General Brunn refused to make any announcement, but the secret leaked that his divisions were headed into the region of Sacramento. News of this retreat converted panic into frenzy.

In the morning Hawtry took a chance against the fog. He found a hole at Medford and put down to refuel. Four hours later, Hawtry moved about in the foggy sky over Fort Lewis and found a rift and dived to a landing.

Here on Puget Sound, some two thousand miles north of Brunn's retreating divisions, was the northernmost element of his Fourth Army. For defense of the Northwest were the divisions and part of the Third Regulars.

Benning reported to Lieutenant Colonel Marsh, G-2, at Fort Lewis headquarters, where operations in the field were being directed.

Marsh's bloodless, drawn face reflected stunted hopelessness. His voice was a hoarse, guttural monotone as he sketched over the operations map with Benning.

"This fog has us stumped," he groaned. "We know enemy transports are not far off shore—they may make a landing tonight. But they can land anywhere from Grib Harbor on down the coast into Oregon. All we can do is watch and keep our reserves massed and mobile. When they do land, all we can do is fight them in successive positions for a day or two, and then pull out for the Cascades!"

At this point the machine gun on the sandy beach south of Aberdeen, Princeton, and Fort Lewis, Idaho, thought he heard a rift in the monotonous splash of the incoming waves. The gun crew held their breath to strain into the washing waves.

"There's men moving," someone hoarsely whispered.

Private Rand knew that friendly patrols were not allowed in front of his own position. His heart pounded so hard he heard nothing else.

A shrill bark came leaping from the muzzle of Rand's gun. A succession of sharp flames followed as he poured the murderous fire of his machine gun into the night. A shrill cry rang out to front.

Rand did not live to hear the howling, maddening storm that swiftly grew out of that first bark of his machine gun. Shadows loomed out of the fog and bore in on his crew. The long steel gang of a bayonet bit into his breast.

From a mile behind the shoreline howitzers barked an order. Muzzle flashes cut the night momentarily to ribbons. The earth rocked from the force of the explosion that sent high-explosive shells screaming to the unseen shoreline.

From the sea came now the roar of thunder as heavy naval guns picked up the brawl to mock the violence spread in length and depth, swiftly rose in fury until it became a ceaseless roar of mighty thunder.

There was no such thing in this foggy night as observation, no such thing as gauging the tide wave of invasion, or co-ordinating resistance. Only by sound could the invader be estimated. Ten thousand dropped back. They fought the invader must have landed on the beach under cover of darkness. Men groined as a human bridgehead for an army to follow under the savage protection of naval guns.

At San Francisco they put down for the night because of heavy fogs. The city was in a panic. Steady streams of people were pouring out of the city on all roads. The Mint was being emptied, money and securities from banks being shipped by train and truck.

A new terror fed the panic. Fog had engulfed most of the coast from Seattle to San Francisco. Visibility had been stripped from the sea by vast blankets of fog. Air observers were land-bound. If the fog held out through the next few days, the invader would be able to put ashore in whaleboats and establish a foothold unhampered by American fighting planes.

With nightfall war came to San Francisco, that the Fourth Army was retreating north from San Diego. General Brunn refused to make any announcement, but the secret leaked that his divisions were headed into the region of Sacramento. News of this retreat converted panic into frenzy.

In the morning Hawtry took a chance against the fog. He found a hole at Medford and put down to refuel. Four hours later, Hawtry moved about in the foggy sky over Fort Lewis and found a rift and dived to a landing.

Here on Puget Sound, some two thousand miles north of Brunn's retreating divisions, was the northernmost element of his Fourth Army. For defense of the Northwest were the divisions and part of the Third Regulars.

Benning reported to Lieutenant Colonel Marsh, G-2, at Fort Lewis headquarters, where operations in the field were being directed.

Marsh's bloodless, drawn face reflected stunted hopelessness. His voice was a hoarse, guttural monotone as he sketched over the operations map with Benning.

Assortment of Frills, Jabots to Highlight Summer Fashions

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



ONE pattern, but two distinct fashions—that's what you'll receive when you send for design No. 1351-B. And what attractive new sports fashions they are, too! One is a well-tailored play suit, with becomingly flared shorts, dart-fitted, easy waistline and convertible neckline finished with a notched collar, like a shirtwaist. The other is a princess pinafore with sunbaked and buckled shoulder straps. When little Miss 16-18 dons the jumper over her play-suits, with the collar fastened de-

frills and jabots and cascades of sheer loveliness as costume adornment resounds throughout all fashionable fashions.

Therefore, if you like to do dainty handwork, meet opportunity at your door. Make your own frills, for, as every woman knows, nothing can add the exquisite touch as well as a bit of fine needlework, whether it be in handkerchiefs, or other dainty fabrics.

Take a look at the collection of frill items here illustrated. By devoting spare moments to the fascinating pastime of handworking, hand-darning we're sure to find a wardrobe of fashionable frills. So, being meticulously handmade, they will launder perfectly.

The spotlight of fashion is on sheer lingerie yokes, either in collar form or sewed into the dress as an actual yoke top. It does not take long to hand-tuck a yoke. Like the one pictured in the circle in the upper left corner. You can edge with a ruffle of self organdy or lace. You really should have at least one big piece in your collection.

A dramatic collar and cuff set, such as the girl seated is wearing, is almost indispensable when you want to accentuate a navy or black dress. Note the new low-cut "plunging" neckline of the collar. The collar is lined with self organdy. Cut duplicates, seam the wide frill in between, then turn and press and you

will have no fraying edges. You can either hemstitch the frill or finish with a tiny rolled hem. Make the frill very full so that it will fall in upright ripples, as pictured. The same working directions apply to the cuffs. You can launder these collar and cuffs as often as you wish, and they will come out like new.

Simple indeed but very effective is the organdy frill worn demurely about a round arm-fitting neckline, as sketched. Emphasize the frilly effect with ruffles on the sleeves, as illustrated in the picture.

Bolero jackets take on a new look this season when you wear collars with a frilled ruff, made of gleaming white organdy that goes rippling down each side of the front opening as the sketch here portrays. Try it! With scraps of the organdy left over, make yourself a scalloped collar with a wide frilled ruffle as suggested in the sketch.

Perhaps the most intriguing news of all is the frilled lingerie cascade that travels from the neckline to the hemline of the now-so-fashionable slim princess frock. The sketch in the group pictures on idea. To get best results, cut the ruffling on circular lines, and, if you finish the edge with a hand-rolled hem, you will be delighted with the sheer loveliness of this cascade that falls from a sailor collar of the organdy on down to the very hemline of the dress.

Make a white organdy cascade to baste in the front of your simple basic gown. Duplicate this frill in pastel blue or pink or orchid organdy to wear with your "occasion" with your afternoon dress.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Glen-Plaid Suit

Wear Clothes Which Enhance Your Beauty

So you don't like silk skirts. Well, then, don't wear them. You think purple is a horrible color? All right, then, don't wear it. You can't wear sailors? Then don't try. There are lots of women who adore silk skirts, look marvelous in purple and are made about sailor hats. Leave these women to their choice and you take yours. There are enough good styles to go around, and no one woman need take it upon to spring and fall—we wear them all winter under our fur coats. We wear chiffon in January, as well as velvet and lace, or even stripes and lame in the afternoon instead of reserving them for evening.

Fashion changes with the times. To dress well is not a matter of aping, but of creating.

Multicolor Turbans

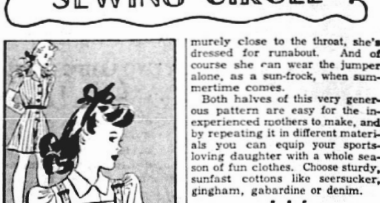
The new turbans are printed from white tulle or net. They're colorful, they're chic, they're new. They're a new type of turban. This hat style may be worn either casually or formally. A printed turban goes with many different costumes and many different colors.

ARE AN INFLUENTIAL PERSON

The merchant who advertises must treat you better than the merchant who does not. He must treat you as though you were the most influential person in town.

As a matter of cold fact you are. You hold the destiny of his business in your hands. He knows it. He shows it. And you benefit by good service, by courteous treatment, by good value—and by lower prices.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



Pattern No. 1351-B is designed for sizes 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, and 26 years. Size 18 requires, for play suit, 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch material without nap for jumper, 2 1/2 yards. Send order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
Room 1321
211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern.
Pattern No. Size
Name
Address

Household Hints

Old, worn blankets make good padding for the ironing board.

To protect the fine edge of the blades, keep kitchen knives in a wall rack or a drawer rack.

Properly functioning fireplaces purify the air in any room and act as ventilators.

Much of the shine can be taken out of worn blue serge by sponging lightly with vinegar before pressing.

When sealing fish use a dull knife and scrape toward the head of the fish.

Man's Personality Personality is to a man what perfume is to a flower.—Schwab.

WORLD'S LARGEST KILLER

ST. JOSEPH'S ASPIRIN

Why fools are endowed by Nature with voices so much louder than sensible people possess is a mystery. It is a fact emphasized throughout history.—Hertler.

SPECIAL - BIG 11-OUNCE BOTTLE OF

HONEY & ALMOND CREAM

Regular \$1 size Limited time only - 49¢

Load Voices

Why fools are endowed by Nature with voices so much louder than sensible people possess is a mystery. It is a fact emphasized throughout history.—Hertler.

"The Self-St

Spotting Saboteurs

Plant parasites and diseases which come to America from foreign lands cost Uncle Sam about 3 billions per year. But the U. S. is busy trying to stop these saboteurs. A chain of plant quarantine stations has been established around our borders where incoming plants must pass rigid inspections. These photos take you to one of these "agricultural Ellis Islands" at Hoboken, N. J.



George Becker, chief entomologist at the Hoboken plant quarantine station, pointing to an enlarged picture of a new beetle, which is found in plants coming from South America.



Inspectors examining a shipment of orchids from England. Yes, even the ultra-aristocratic orchid may have diseases and lice.



Scale Slouth... Inspector Herbert Sanford studying an imported lilybush orchid with a powerful hand lens. He is looking for scale insects.



Lethal Chamber... Workers of the quarantine station are removing cases of plants from a lethal chamber, where the insects with which the plants were infected were slain with gas fumes.



Speaking of SPORTS

By ROBERT McSHANE

THE heavyweight fight situation is just about as muddled at present as it has been at any time since Joe Louis lifted the crown from Jimmy Braddock's brow back in 1937.

True, the contenders have been thinned out to some extent. Only two hopefuls are getting much of a play in the nation's press. They are, of course, Lou Nova, expert-mustache in Yogi sect beliefs, and Billy Conn, rangy Pittsburgh youngster who is scheduled to meet the Bomber in June.

The boxing sun has set on Maxie Baer and Tony Galento, for which reason of praise should be sung wherever fight fans gather. Maxie deserves a little or no credit for his contributions to the art of legalized assault. He had all the physical attributes an athlete needs to reach the top. But he lacked the fighting spirit.

It wasn't that Baer was afraid to fight. He just didn't have the will to work hard for his victories. It wasn't worth while for him to train thoroughly and painstakingly. There was too much else to do—too many good times to be had in life.

Boxing's Mistake

Galento's case was different. A physical monstrosity rather than a fighter, he had no business in the ring. He did have a raw, instinctive courage which saw him through more than one spot. But that alone shouldn't have entitled him to a chance at the world's heavyweight championship. There are hundreds of tough, dead-game ham and eggers who would gladly take a chance on becoming punch-drunk for the matter of a few thousand dollars.

Conn has an outside chance against Louis when they meet in June, but chances are that the opportunity will be wasted. The Pittsburgh youth isn't heavy enough to be a serious threat to the champ. He is clever and fast, and will think faster in a bad situation, but he doesn't pack enough guns to cause Louis a great deal of worry.

Lou Nova has the size, although he isn't the most dependable fighter in the world. Tony Galento cut him to ribbons not so long ago. In fact, the fat barkerp from Newark handed Nova one of the worst whippings a heavyweight has taken in modern years. Lou was a battered wreck after that 1939 fight—he went from the ring to a hospital. However, there were extenuating circumstances. A victim of septic poisoning which developed before the fight, Nova did no business in the ring that night.

The recent triumph of Nova over Max Baer was decisive enough to indicate that he is just as good, if not better, than before he met Galento.

Time Treatment

If neither Conn nor Nova beat Louis, one must wonder what his way into the contender's ranks and grab the crown for himself. Louis, good as he is, can't keep going forever.

One thing is certain—If Louis loses his title any time from now he still will be looked upon as one of the greatest fighters in history. Perhaps he has fought second rate fighters. He didn't ask for them. They were the best available. Granted that he doesn't draw the crowds that Tunney and Dempsey did. He would draw them if he refused to fight more than once every one or two years.

In the case of Louis, familiarity never has bred contempt. There isn't a heavyweight fighter today who doesn't stand in awe of the champ. And that doesn't mean they are afraid of him. It does mean that they respect him for his fighting ability. There have been fighters, sadly enough, who allowed their respect for him to get out of bounds. Baer was one of them. He was too afraid to fight a good battle.

But times have changed. Tony Musto lasted nine rounds against the Bomber and Abe Simon lasted 11. Both fights helped build confidence in the breasts of heavyweight hopefuls. That confidence has been sorely needed.

Sport Shorts

• In 1714, Queen Anne of England donated the first cup trophy in history. The queen's horse, Star, won the race and the trophy.

• Danny Taylor, slugging outfielder who has played on 10 major and minor league teams in the past 15 years, is the player-manager of Lansing in the Michigan State League.

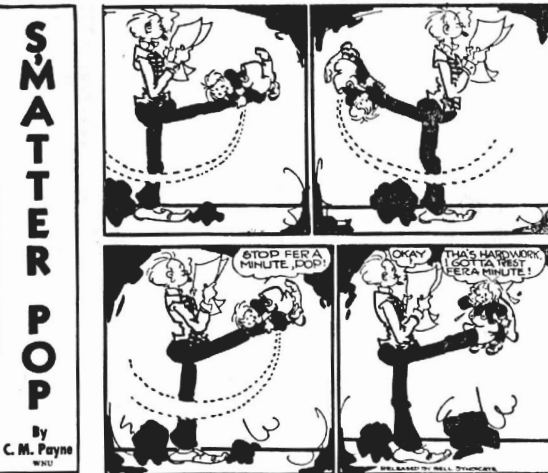
• The Illinois Athletic club holds the National AAU indoor water polo championship.

• OUR COMIC SECTION •

Events in the Lives of Little Men



ABOUT THE TIME OF YEAR THE DOG-TAX OFFICIAL PUTS IN HIS ANNUAL APPEARANCE



The Gettysburg Address Available for Framing



THE world will little note, nor long remember what we say here.

Those were modest words Lincoln spoke at Gettysburg—and they proved wrong. For Americans do remember, still live for the ideal he expressed that day: "That government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from the earth."

The Gettysburg address, in Lincoln's handwriting, is one of our new set, "Three Great American Documents." Others are the Bill of Rights and the original Star Spangled Banner, in Francis Scott Key's handwriting. All are handsomely printed, full size, in elegant antique paper. Includes a 4-page booklet giving the histories of the documents. For the set, send your order to:

READER-HOME SERVICE
435 N. 14th Ave., New York City
Enclose 10 cents in coin for your set of THREE GREAT AMERICAN DOCUMENTS.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

DAHLIAS

DAHLIAS, 12 Glads on two alike, \$1.50; 24 Glads, all types, \$3.00. Postpaid. Send negative (FBI), S. J. N. Co., Box 174, Tucson, Ga.

PHOTOS ENLARGED

BEAUTIFUL HIGHLANDS SET enlargement from any size negative by postpaid. Send negative (FBI), S. J. N. Co., Box 174, Tucson, Ga.

Still All Right

A stalwart young Maricopa Indian petitioned the tribal court to have his name changed. At first he had been given the name "All Right." The court agreed that his request was reasonable and that his name "might be misleading."

After a great deal of red tape had been unwound, representatives of the Great White Father authorized the court to permit "Maricopa Indian known as 'All Right' to change his legal name to any other name of his choosing."

Asked if he had selected another name the young Indian buck answered promptly:

"Yes, I change 'All Right' to 'O. K.'"

A VEGETABLE

Laxative

For Headache, Biliousness, and Dizziness when caused by Constipation. 15 doses for only 10 cents.

DR. HITCHCOCK'S LAXATIVE POWDER

Paying One's Debt

There are but two ways of paying debt—increased industry in raising income, increase of thrift in laying out.—Carlyle.

OWN-YOUR-HOME

• Complete plans and specifications at nominal cost. Located in compliance with F. H. A. requirements. The leading contractor of the South.

For complete information write SOUTHERN PLANE SERVICE

Room 217, Zenger Bldg., 1009 Pine St., Atlanta, Ga.

MERCHANTS

•Your Advertising Dollar

buys something more than space and circulation in the columns of this newspaper. It buys space and circulation plus the favorable consideration of our readers for this newspaper and its advertising patrons.

LET US TELL YOU MORE ABOUT IT

Clubs and Parties . . .

By HETIE H. HETHERINGTON — Phone 34

Mrs. Smith Hostess
At Bridge Party

A lovely party of Wednesday evening was given at the home of Mrs. Nelson Smith, when she was hostess to members of the Sun Social club, and a few additional friends, at bridge, five tables being in play. In keeping with the popular red, white and blue motif, the party rooms were filled with an abundance of spring flowers, in colorful shades. Particularly pretty were an arrangement of red, white and blue bachelor buttons in a circular bouquet; a vase of Easter lilies, and a bowl of Queen Anne's lace, tinted in shades of red, white and blue to create a patriotic note.

Sevens for the evening were kept on tables bearing an American flag seal. High score award, a crystal cigarette set, was won by Mrs. C. R. Ginn, Jr., the package being wrapped in red cellophane, decorated with white and blue stars, and tied with red, white and blue ribbon. Second high, won by Mrs. Harold Rowe, was a modernistic note, wrapped in blue cellophane dotted with red and white stars, and tied in the patriotic colors. Blue and red stars on white cellophane wrappings enclosed the winning prize, two white

lines handkerchiefs, given to Mrs. Rowe, and garly tied with ribbons in the chosen color note.

Late in the evening, a tempting salad course, consisting of lettuce, white and blue hots. Each attractive refreshment plate held a salad composed of red and blue United Fruitless peas, centered with cream cheese and nuts, cocktail crackers, an individual cake topped with a flag, an coffee. Red, white and blue butter mints were on each table during the games.

Those serving the party were Mrs. E. L. Roberts, Mrs. Harold Rowe, Mrs. Raymond Dille, Miss Millie Pearson, Miss Sara Brown, Miss Clio Metcalf, Miss Julia Norfield, Miss Janet Cook, Mrs. Charles Sherman, Miss Elizabeth Green, Miss Iva Phillips, Mrs. Virginia Chad, Mrs. Evelyn Clements, Mrs. Fred Penn, Mrs. C. R. Ginn, Jr., Mrs. John Bunting, Miss Alma Harrell and Miss Mildred Myers.

Mrs. Anderson is
Luncheon Hostess

Mrs. C. Parks Anderson entertained several friends at an informal luncheon at her home on Tuesday. Springtime flowers, in lovely pastel tints formed the centerpiece for the luncheon table. Following the luncheon, the entire group adjourned to the Red Cross sewing room, where the afternoon was profitably spent in sewing.

Those present were Mrs. Stanley N. Bacon, Mrs. R. R. Porterfield, Mrs. Louis Richardson, Mrs. Walter S. Betts, Mrs. Paul Garber, Mrs. D. G. Perry, Mrs. Earl W. Harrell, and Mrs. Anderson.

Cyril Baldwin and
Chrystal Chollet
Married in August

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin A. Chollet of Sebring announce the marriage of their daughter, Chrystal, to Cyril H. Baldwin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Baldwin of Avon Park. The marriage, an event of last August, took place in Vaudette, with Judge Clyde Maddox officiating.

The above announcement will be received with cordial interest by friends of the couple, and who will extend sincerest congratulations.

Philatelic Class
Enjoys Party

Mrs. E. H. Lawton and Mrs. W. B. Archer were hostesses at the home of the former at a lovely party on Tuesday evening, when the members of the Philatelic club of the First Baptist church.

Beautiful bouquets of Easter lilies, roses and a variety of mixed garden flowers, decorated the party rooms, and created a colorful spring motif.

Mrs. E. H. Shepherd, club president, presided at a short business meeting, and Mrs. Ben Funnell led the devotion.

Three interesting contests and a game were enjoyed as the pleasant diversions for the evening.

Delicious refreshments, a glorified fruit salad topped with whipped cream and a marinating cherry, salad sandwiches, individual cake squares, and lead tea were served. Each attractive refreshment plate was adorned with a small orange fashioned of blue and pink cornflowers, and baby breath and fern, tied with blue or white ribbons.

Class members present on this delightful occasion were Mrs. H. L. Shepherd, Mrs. Durrah Martin, Mrs. Ernest Spencer, Miss Iva Phillips, Mrs. Ben Funnell, Mrs. C. R. Wingfield, Mrs. J. B. Cook, Jr., Mrs. Rose Biggle, Mrs. H. C. Biggle, Mrs. Harry Walker, Mrs. L. P. Childers, Mrs. J. P. Ivitt, Mrs. E. C. Weaver, Mrs. L. I. Adams, Mrs. W. W. McFarland, Mrs. Lela Shaw, and Mrs. M. Foster. Mrs. Brian Willis, Mrs. Archer and Mrs. Lawton.

ATTEND RED CROSS MEET

Mrs. Walter S. Betts, Mrs. C. H. Parden, Mrs. Orville Wyckoff, Mrs. Parks Anderson and Mrs. Paul Garber were in Orlando on Wednesday where they attended the opening session of the American Red Cross Institute for National Defense, convening three days at the Sun Juan hotel. The program for the day dealt with Volunteer Special Services, denoting work in the production room and including sewing, knitting, and surgical dressings. Officers from national headquarters in Washington were present to add stimulus to the interesting and profitable program.

Dilegas Entertain
at Bridge Supper

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dille were hosts on Thursday evening at a very pleasant bridge supper party, their guests being members of the bridge club to which they belong. The rooms were attractively decorated with mixed garden flowers, one particularly colorful floral arrangement being red, white and blue. It was designed of a red geranium for the center, surrounded by white carnations and blue cornflowers, fringed around the outer edge with sprays of baby breath.

Original handpainted tables were distributed, and a variety of colored crocheted paper, and bearing a flower made of crocheted paper in various shades and designs. Matching flowers formed bridge and supper partners.

Guests were invited into the dining room, where they selected boxes embossed with flowers to match the tables. The delicious supper, packed picnic style in the boxes, consisted of fried chicken, potato salad, stew, a celery, deviled eggs, pickles, and frosted cake, which were enjoyed with hot rolls and coffee. Couples were seated at the card tables in the living room.

High score prize, a tubed crystal vase, was won by Mr. and Mrs. John H. Hood; second high, a luncheon set, was given to Mr. and Mrs. Lester Armstrong; and the prize of 100 cents for the best was presented to Mrs. E. L. Roberts.

Those enjoying the evening with Mr. and Mrs. John H. Hood, Mr. and Mrs. Milford Dille, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lawler Wells, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Roberts, and Mr. and Mrs. Lester Armstrong.

Legion Auxiliary
Plans Activities

Members of the American Legion Auxiliary held their regular business meeting at the customer's room of the Florida Public Service company on Monday evening, when Mrs. Ruth Clew, president, presiding.

Enthusiastic plans for coming activities were discussed, and an attendance contest, including a membership drive was planned. It was decided to divide the members into two groups to stimulate interest.

Pappy day to be observed on Saturday, May 24 was planned. Ed by Welch, chairman.

Plans were also made for the organization to assist in the Red Cross sewing room.

During the social hour after the meeting, Mrs. Clew served delicious food punch and homemade cookies from an attractively arranged refreshment table. The punch bowl was surrounded by pink double fringed pennies and pink carnations.

Those present were Mrs. Chas. Sherman, Mrs. Ruth Clew, Mrs. Ed Welch, Mrs. Walter Martin, Mrs. C. H. Lewiston, Mrs. Harter Shaw, Mrs. D. G. Perry, Mrs. David Stuckey, Mrs. R. C. Jarrett, Mrs. J. L. Delcaval, Mrs. Mary Holcomb, Mrs. John H. Hood, and Mrs. W. M. Hetherington.

Lions Club Has
Ladies Night

Ladies night resulted in an interesting evening Monday night for the local Lions club. The Lions and their ladies gathered at the Hut of the Methodist church where they were served a delicious supper, banquet style, and where an unusual program was presented for their entertainment.

Various members of the club provided much amusement with songs and quizzies, which were recorded for later entertainment. Miss Daisy Ten Eyck gave a reading, "Her First Visit to the Butcher's." Judge T. A. McNicholas talked briefly on the subject "Sweet Liberty." S. C. Pardee presented a very interesting and amusing discourse on the subject, "Women," and Rev. C. R. Mingledorf spoke on "Clubs and Civic Welfare."

Guests of the Lions and their ladies on Monday night were: Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Francis, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Schweigart, of Wauchope, Miss Dorothy Schlegel and Broward County of Sebring, and Mrs. Daisy Ten Eyck. Contributed.

Dinner Party on
Mother's Day

A joint celebration of Mother's Day and their fifth wedding anniversary, was the occasion of a delightful dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. Tazoni Reed at their home on Sunday.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Rex A. Reed, Miss Nellie Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Rogers and son and daughter, Lee and Linda, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Crispfield of Sebring, and Mr. and Mrs. Tazoni Reed.

Baptist Circles Met
Monday Afternoon

Circles number one of the Baptist W. M. S. met on Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Fred Towell, Mrs. H. Adams, Mrs. L. P. Childers, Mrs. S. F. Longbottom, Mrs. E. F. Martin, Mrs. Otto Shipper, Mrs. R. L. Adams, Mrs. L. P. Childers, Mrs. C. R. Wingfield, and Mrs. W. W. McFarland.

During the social hour, the hostess served tempting refreshments of cookies and punch to those present: Mrs. J. F. Dalton, Mrs. S. F. Longbottom, Mrs. E. F. Martin, Mrs. Otto Shipper, Mrs. R. L. Adams, Mrs. L. P. Childers, Mrs. C. R. Wingfield, and Mrs. W. W. McFarland.

CIRCLE TWO AT WILLIS HOME

Circles number two of the W. M. S. of the First Baptist Church was entertained by Mrs. Brian Willis on Monday afternoon. Mrs. R. H. Lawton, chairman, presided over the meeting, which was opened with prayer by Mrs. S. J. Pendleton. Mrs. M. M. Foster assisted Mrs. C. W. Pabst in reading the study book, "Missions Lessons From the Bible."

The hostess served dainty refreshments of pineapple chiffon pie topped with whipped cream, and iced tea to those present who were Mrs. C. W. Pabst, Mrs. S. J. Pendleton, Mrs. R. H. Lawton, Mrs. Ernest Spencer, Mrs. M. M. Foster, and Mrs. E. C. Weaver.

CIRCLE THREE MEETS

Circles number three of the W. M. S. of the First Baptist Church met at the home of Mrs. J. L. Collins on Monday afternoon. Mrs. Collins, chairman, conducted the business session. Mrs. H. H. Shepherd taught the second chapter of the study book, "Missions Lessons From the Bible."

During the social hour, the hostess served dainty refreshments of cookies and punch to those present who were Mrs. W. C. Touchton, Mrs. C. D. Sherman, Mrs. J. H. Reddick, Mrs. Frank Costine, Mrs. H. H. Shepherd, and Mrs. Mary McArthur.

Three Hostesses
Have Party Monday

Mrs. E. H. Lawton, Mrs. Elton Thompson and Mrs. Elton Thompson entertained at a party and shower on Monday evening, given in honor of Mrs. Elton Thompson. The party was held at the home of Mrs. A. B. Thompson, which was attractively decorated with bouquets of spring flowers.

In two interesting contests, Mrs. L. P. Childers and Mrs. H. W. Harrell each received a prize of a hurricane lamp for their skill. Refreshments of cake and punch were enjoyed late in the evening. The beautiful array of gifts was presented in a pink and blue decorated basket.

Those present included Mrs. Daisy Ten Eyck, Mrs. T. O. Martin, Mrs. Adelle Thompson, Mrs. A. Dunn, Mrs. Harry Jackson, Mrs. Ed Spurlock, Mrs. Nell Corbett, Mrs. Doris Spurlock, Mrs. Daisy Smith, Mrs. Buddie, Mrs. Russell Spurlock, Mrs. Russell Childs, Mrs. Hazel Howell, Mrs. Florey Clements, Mrs. Alma Bryan, Mrs. G. T. Biggle, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Mary Kelley, Mrs. H. W. Harden, Mrs. J. O. Reynolds, Jr., Mrs. Ada Rice, Mrs. Arthur Giddens, Mrs. Ruth Kelley, Mrs. Marvin Jones, Mrs. Lillian Thompson, Mrs. Reba Fletcher, Mrs. Grady Albright, Mrs. L. P. Childers, Mrs. Bertha Lee, Mrs. E. H. Spurlock, Mrs. Harnage, Mrs. Vera Thompson.

Thursday Club Has
Enjoyable Evening

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. McNicholas entertained members of the Thursday evening bridge club at a delightful party at their home this week. Spring garden flowers including petunias in colorful shades, hollyhocks, delphinium, roses, and other blossoms were combined into effective bouquets.

Punch was served during the games, and late in the evening, a delicious sweet course was served with coffee.

High score prize was presented to Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Porterfield.

Free Theatre
Tickets

Find Your Name
In The Ads

If your name appears in one of the ads appearing in this issue of The Sun, you will receive a free ticket to the Park Theatre good for either next Sunday or Monday. Clip ad in which your name appears and take it to the box office and see

James Cagney
in
"Strawberry
Blonde"

and second high award was won by Dr. and Mrs. D. G. Perry. Those enjoying the evening as guests of Mr. and Mrs. McNicholas were Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Todd, Mr. and Mrs. C. Parks Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Earl W. Harrell, Mrs. C. E. Lanier, Dr. and Mrs. D. G. Perry, Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Touchton, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Brown, and Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Porterfield.

Mrs. McFarland Has
Class Party

Mrs. Paul McFarland was hostess on Friday afternoon to members of her Sunday School class, and a few invited friends, at a

delightful party at her home. The room was prettily decorated with garden flowers, tastefully arranged. A number of games proved the enjoyable diversion for the afternoon. Mrs. W. McFarland assisted in entertaining.

Late in the afternoon, the hostess served a delicious refreshment course, consisting of blue tinted tarts, cream, individual cake squares frosted in pink, and iced fruit juice, to embellish a color scheme of pink and blue. Favors were gaily colored balloons.

Those enjoying the party were Little Mae Collins, Bill Collins, Anne Pabst, Mary Lou Hansen, Gloria Garber, Marjorie Hetherington, and Clement McFarland.

"SAFETY"

Is Insured by your local Druggists in the JACARANDA DRUG STORE

They carry out your Doctors orders as specified. They fill ANY Doctors PRESCRIPTION.

S. S. THAYER, Pharmacist
Martha McCord.

Season Tickets
For All Home Games
ORANGE BELT LEAGUE

\$5 for INDIVIDUAL TICKET
\$10 for FAMILY TICKET
Now On Sale At

Jacaranda Drug Co.
Touchton Drug Co.
Miss Sara Browning

COLORFUL new 1941
WESTINGHOUSE
REFRIGERATORS

THE "Betty Row"

Get "Colonial Blue" interior trim with matching water server and two ovenware dishes. Big SUPER FREEZER with extra space for frozen foods. drawer-type, ventilated MEAT-STORAGE; new glass-topped CRISPER; CHROME-PLATED shelves with "Lift-Out" sections; new TRIPLOCK trigger-type Door Lock.

SUPER MARKET REFRIGERATION
8 kinds of cold for your 5 kinds of food
81 made possible by EXCHANGE
TRUE-TEMP CONTROL

99.00 down, 16 a day puts this beautiful "Betty Row" 81x in your kitchen. The easy budget payments may be added to your light bill.

See them today at your dealer or . . .

Florida
PUBLIC SERVICE
Company

WALTER S. BETTS
REAL ESTATE
REGISTERED
BROKER
LISTINGS SOLICITED
AVON PARK, FLORIDA
Mrs. Reason Shivers.

**You Will Find Our
Shoe Repair Service
Second to None**
—AT NO HIGHER COST
Orthopedic Shoe Correction

Stewart's

25 MPH!

A record never before approached!



★ When the 29,000,000th Ford rolled recently from the assembly line, an all-time record for the industry was set. 29,000,000 units built by the same management and all bearing one name—a name that has become one of the best-known trade-marks in this world!

It is significant that this achievement comes at a time when our country is making a mighty effort to re-arm swiftly. For to further that effort, to help speed it along in any possible way, we have offered the vast facilities of the Rouge Plant and every ounce of our experience.

As you read this, a new \$21,000,000 Ford airplane engine plant, started only last fall, is nearly completed. A new magnesium alloy plant, one of the few in the

FORD MOTOR COMPANY

Avon Park Motor Co.
Authorized Ford Dealer
Phone 33
Avon Park, Florida

Headquarters Is Host to Selectees at Camp Blanding

(Continued from page one)

and upon retirement of Brigadier General Owen in 1934, he was promoted to Brigadier General from Colonel and assigned command of the 56th P. A. Brigade.

General Lowry then rose and said a few words, thanking the men for a most enjoyable evening and stated that he was proud of the battery and the splendid record they had set while here in Camp Blanding.

Captain Gunby then announced the following promotions effective this date: to master sergeant, Sergeant Milton H. Parnell, Sebring, and to technical sergeant, Arthur C. Flippin, Avon Park, sergeant, William J. Parnell, received first class ratings, namely, John L. Bogle, Sebring, Floyd M. Pate, Avon Park, Frank R. Reynolds, Avon Park, and Phillips, Jacksonville, Johnnie O. C. Cox was rated a third class specialist.

The party was officially closed with the singing of "God Bless America."

Private Norman E. Eastmore, of Roselle, and a selectee in headquarters battery, doesn't trust the boys in his tent after the trick they pulled on him the other night. It seems that Private Eastmore had gone to bed with the chickens, so to speak, and when taps blew at 10:30 the boys roused the unlucky private and told him he had better get a wiggle on or he would be late for reveille. So, up he jumps and looks at his clock. Kinda sleepy eyed and sure enough, the time read 5:45 o'clock. Private Eastmore rushes to the latrine and shaves in a hurry. But on his return to battery street he was surprised to find it empty and the men in his tent in bed, doubled up with convulsions of laughter. Private Eastmore remarked later that at least he had the latrine to himself for once. So maybe it was worth it.

Private Fred Jaeger, Miami tennis professional, is, so to speak, in the dog house. As we have it Private Jaeger told him he would grant his own passes over the week end, but he passed bounced when he returned Sunday night. He has been assigned KP for an indefinite time and has been ordered to sleep in his "pup tent" company street for a week—under guard. Private Jaeger is wondering if the pleasant week end was worth it. Personally he thinks not.

Private Bill Meriwether is a very plain spoken boy. His duties are to wait on tables at General Lowry's quarters. At the boys in the kitchen hook, the general is very fond of ice cream and never misses an opportunity to get his share. One day last week, while at the table, the general said, "Well, son, what have we for dessert today?" Private Meriwether pipes up and explains, "we don't have any ice cream, general." The general's staff had a hard time keeping a straight face. But being the kind of fellow he is, the general took the whole thing in good spirits.

BIRTHS

Dr. and Mrs. L. B. Diekes announce the birth of a baby son weighing seven pounds and eight ounces, who arrived at a Sebring hospital Tuesday night. The young man has been named Louis Bartholomew.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT TENTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT OF FLORIDA IN AND FOR HIGHLANDS COUNTY, FLORIDA.

R. I. HARRIS and MARTHA L. Harris, his wife, Complainants.

D. W. MILLS, ALX, vs. THE DEPENDANT HEREIN, D. W. MILLS, 124 LIBERTY ST., TOLEDO, OHIO.

You are hereby notified that suit has been instituted against you by the above styled party by the above named complainant, wherein the seek to cancel a certain tax deed held by you on certain land in Block C, of a re-subdivision of Lots 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8, of Flomestead subdivision of Lot 1, Block 8, Section 23, Township 31 South, Range 28 East, and it appears from the sworn bill of complaint that you are a non-resident of the State of Florida and that your post office address is in Toledo, Ohio, and that you are over the age of twenty years and that you are a person in the State of Florida service of a subpoena upon you.

This is, therefore, to require you to file with the Clerk of said court your written appearance, personally or by attorney, in said suit on Monday, the 2nd day of June, 1941, at the first Monday and Rule Day in said month, and thereafter to file with said Clerk your written defense, or any to the bill of complaint in said suit at the time prescribed by law, or decree will be entered against you by default.

It is hereby ordered that this notice be published one week in four consecutive weeks in this Sun, a newspaper having general circulation in Highlands County, Florida. Witness my hand and official seal at Sebring, Florida, this 30th day of April, A. D. 1941.

H. T. PIETY, Clerk Circuit Court, Highlands County, Florida.

By D. C. DESHOND, D. C. May 2, 10, 17, 24, 31.

Graduation of Avon Schools To Begin May 25

(Continued from page one)

report cards, and be dismissed for the year. The list of sixth grade graduates is as follows: Alvin Sturdivant, Robert Hall, Vonnella Johns, Fred Fardus, Mary Jane Perry, Yvonne Head, James Cooper, Margaret Dixon, Donald Ford, Clara Mae White, Arnold Godwin, William Bennett, Malcolm Smith, Burl Cox, Virginia Dreyer, Robbie Jean Clark, May Porter Locke, Pauline Gillard, Bill Stott, Kathleen Campbell, O. D. McGinnis, Joe Joier, Adam Reynolds, Chandler Jones, James Moore, Betty Jean Jackson, Thelma Mathis, Lois Hunter, Kylene Williams, George Marshall, Wayne Newsome, Roland Dilley, Opal Henderson, Bobby Joyner, Virginia Adams, Edith Elder, James King, Agnes Hayes, Terry Cardwell, Billy Langford, Betty Ruth O'Brien, Joe Paschall, Zora Cochran, Carol Williams, Jane Thomas, Evelyn Pate, Rose Marie Kopp, Frances Cooley, Clarence Bogle, Wayne Ann Kopta, James Dewey Williams, Betty Jean Clark, M. Cooper, Willie Jewel Beasley, Kenneth Shirley, Virginia Kinnes, Billy Hill, Thelma Williams, Aaron Sutton, Marie Cooper.

GRAVE DANGER

(Leesburg Commercial)

There is grave danger that the "change over" from state to county ad valorem tax assessments may result in inadequate public notice and invalidate every tax levied and be issued under the new setup.

Counties exist at the pleasure of the State as expressed by laws passed by the State Legislature. In themselves, they have no right or authority to deed anybody a piece of property unless they have acquired it legally from the owner.

Florida in one of several peculiar states in as much as a large part of its real estate is owned by non-residents. If a county WITHOUT ADEQUATE PUBLIC NOTICE should attempt to deprive a non-resident owner of his property and convey it to some tax deed buyer, there would be complications that could get into the United States Supreme Court.

With all due respect to county boards of commissioners, few of them have broad views of legal matters. Even county attorneys in many counties have a very limited experience. The fact that for several years the organization of county commissioners has attempted to do away with detailed description of property put up for tax sale and has tried to get a law passed which would in display ad saying this land would be held at a certain time office is enough to throw that organization into a state of confusion.

The idea of a simple motion. The court is so infatuated with it is grotesque when adults consider it.

Governor Holland is insisting upon the counties taking over in full responsibility now that the State has receded from ad valorem taxing. That being the case, a new law must be drawn and many interests are trying to have a finger in the pie in this drawing.

In the turmoil, the question of adequate public notice may be overlooked. It behooves every citizen to take a hand and insist that property rights be adequately protected at least as well as they are now.

Get in touch with your Legislator. Tell him you want whatever bill is passed to provide for ADEQUATE public notice as a protection to your property.

CHURCHES OF CHRIST SCIENTIST

"MORTALS AND IMMORTALS" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon which will be read in Churches of Christ, Scientist, May 18.

The Golden Text is "Forake the foolish, and live; and go in the way of understanding" (Proverbs 9:1).

The following citations which comprise the Lesson-Sermon is the following from the Bible: "For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God. The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirits, that we are the children of God: And if children, then heirs, heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ;" (Rom. 8:14, 16, 17).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Keys to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "Immortal man is and is God's image or idea, even the infinite, immortal Mind, and immortal man is co-existent and co-eternal with that Mind. He has his being in the eternal Mind. But infinite Mind can never be in man, but is reflected by man."

FOR SALE—GOOD ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR, \$35.00 CASH L. R. Evers.

Tax Testimony

(Continued from page one)

Here is Edward A. O'Neil, American Farm Bureau Federation president, as he testified before the House Ways and Means committee on the subject of national defense taxes.

He told the committee that public should be made aware that their taxes are for national defense. He contended that plans to increase taxes on tobacco, gasoline and other products, would tend to reduce the money that could be used for farm products.

WAVY:

NAVY Issue

(Continued from page one)

The question of conveying material to Britain by American warships, and the sending of such material in American flag ships to the Middle-East command was being becoming the pre-eminent issue before the public.

The isolationists, naturally, were denouncing conveying as an act of the State Legislature, and as a breach of President Roosevelt's campaign promise to "fine military and naval service" to this hemisphere.

First observers believed the question was scheduled to die in the sign affairs committee debate in senate, especially after the defeat of the Tooley resolution in committee by a 13-10 vote. The closeness of this vote, however, gave advocates of the resolution a new courage, apparently, for almost immediately there was a quantity of navy material on the front pages surrounding the question of conveying.

Methodist Circle

At Roger's Home

Circle number one of the Woman's Society of Christian Service of the First Methodist church, met at the home of Mrs. M. R. Rogers on Friday evening, with Mrs. R. Reed, as co-hostess.

Mrs. T. H. Maxwell opened the devotional with prayer. Mrs. R. Mingleford taught the lesson from the book "Jesus and Social Redemption." Mrs. R. A. Gerrard, circle leader, conducted a short business meeting.

During the social hour, the hostesses served delicious refreshment of sandwiches, cake squares, and fruit juices to those present who were Mrs. A. C. Wester, Mrs. A. McKee Elwell, Mrs. R. A. Gerrard, Mrs. T. H. Maxwell, Rev. and Mrs. C. R. Mingleford, Mrs. G. B. Hall, Mrs. J. O. Bridges, Mrs. J. T. Lamb, Mrs. C. H. Gerrard and Mrs. Henry Hagan.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED

(Senate Bill No. 163)

Notice is hereby given that J. D. Sherman, holder of Tax Certificate No. 142, issued the 1st day of June, A. D. 1935, has filed same in my office and has made application for a tax deed to be issued thereon. Said certificate embraces the following described property in the County of Highlands, State of Florida, to-wit: All Lots in the NE 1/4 of Section 29, Township 31 South, Range 21 East.

The assessment of the said property under the said certificate issued was in the name of Unknown. Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, the property described therein will be sold to the highest bidder at the court house door at 11:00 a. m. on the first Monday in the month of June, 1941, which is the 2nd day of June, 1941.

Dated this 1st day of May, 1941. Clerk of Circuit Court of Highlands County, Florida. By D. G. YOUNG, Deputy Clerk May 2, 10, 17, 24, 31.

METHODIST CHURCH

9:45 a. m. Church school, Earl H. Ware, superintendent. Classes for everybody and teachers with experience for each class. A Christian education is given for the adult study. Come and study with us and learn why a man can see further, walk straighter and accomplish more after he has been converted.

11:00 a. m. Morning worship, sermon by the pastor, subject: "The Robe of Charity." Special music by the choir. You can worship God by going to church and not taking the children with you. But lead us out.

7:00 p. m. Young People's meeting. Seniors, intermediates and juniors present a program that will bless all who hear. 8:00 p. m. Evening worship, sermon by Rev. J. W. Blake, subject: "The Robe of Charity." Special music by the choir. The Young People's choir. Thirty minutes review of musical highlights by this fine group. Please do not miss them. 9:00 p. m. Fourth quarterly conference. Election of church officers for the next conference year.

7:30 p. m. Wednesday. Methodist and Missions. A prayer and worship service followed by choir and refreshment.

Take one day a week to look up your own bearings.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Dr. Alfred C. Elliott, Pastor. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m., with classes for all ages. The young adults will be: "A Converted Man from New Haven." One hour spent in the Sunday school will be time well spent. Come and let us study God's Word together.

Morning worship service at 11 o'clock, when Dr. Elliott will speak on "The Day of the East Wind." The church is cordially invited to worship with us and hear this message. If you are in trouble or sorrow, it will do you good. Season of reverent worship, with inspirational singing and an anthem by the choir.

The Young People's Pilgrim Fellowship will meet at 6:30 p. m. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Garber. Yvonne Head will lead the singing. The Fellowship of the Christian Division will introduce the topic: "The Bible in the Home."

In "The Covenant Circle" Woman's Missionary Society will meet on Wednesday at 3:00 p. m. at the home of Mrs. C. O. Finch. Mrs. Ann Blanchette O. Williams will have charge of the devotional service and Mrs. W. Hauptmann will present a book review: "Youth on the Highways." Members response to the meeting of Miss Alice Davidson will introduce the topic: "The Bible in the Home."

The "Quiet Hour" service will be held on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. A season of inspirational worship and Christian fellowship with a brief address by the pastor. The senior choir will sing a helpful and uplifting influence.

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

SUPERSTITIOUS?

An Associated Press Correspondent recently compiled a column of these things that people believe and perhaps of old and you will recognize some of them as having been handed down to you through several generations. These seem interesting. And how many do you believe?

If you drop a dishcloth, you will have company for the next meal. If you drop a fork, a woman will call on you. If a knife, a man. If someone enters the house by the rear door and leaves by the front, guests will come.

If your right hand itches, you soon will shake hands with someone. If your left hand itches, you will soon receive some money. If your nose itches, you will kiss a fool.

Sing before breakfast and you will cry before supper. If you spit salt, you will suffer a dislocation. If you throw something over your left shoulder, you'll get a new pulled tooth under a glass tumbler and it will become a penny overnight.

If you stub your toe, kiss your

thumb and you will meet your beau.

If a girl turns the rings of nine bows, the next boy whose necktie matches the color of the ninth ring will be the one she will marry. Put a piece of wedding cake under your pillow and whatever you dream will come true.

If you start housekeeping with a new broom behind the door, and a crust of bread and a coin on the shelf you will always have a clean house, plenty of food and money.

The woman who opens the seventh package at a baby shower will be the next one to have a baby.

Make a wish when a load of hay goes by, do not look at it again, and your wish will come true. If you sleep in the rays of the moon, you will become pockmarked.

When you see a white horse, good luck will follow if you lick your right thumb, touch it to your left palm and smack your right fist into your left palm. Horses should be nailed up with the left side at the top, to keep the shock from running out.

A mortally hurt snake will not die until sundown. If you put a hair from a horse's tail into a

bottle, and do not look at it for three weeks, it will turn into a snake. Touch a toad and it will rain. If the sun sets in the clouds, it will rain the next day.

A baby will more vain if it looks in a mirror before it is a year old. When a baby sleeps with its hands by its head, all is well. A baby's smiling in its sleep is dreaming of the angels. Forget-me-nots grow where tears drop fall.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR (Senate Bill No. 163)

Notice is hereby given that J. H. Powers, holder of Tax Certificate No. 129, issued the 1st day of August, A. D. 1931, has filed same in my office and has made application for a tax deed to be issued thereon. Said certificate embraces the following described property in the County of Highlands, State of Florida, to-wit: 1/2 of the NW 1/4 of Section 29, Township 31 South, Range 21 East, and 1/2 of the NW 1/4 of Section 29, Township 31 South, Range 21 East, and 1/2 of the NW 1/4 of Section 29, Township 31 South, Range 21 East.

The assessment of the said property under the said certificate issued was in the name of Unknown. Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, the property described therein will be sold to the highest bidder at the court house door at 11:00 a. m. on the first Monday in the month of June, 1941, which is the 2nd day of June, 1941.

Dated this 1st day of May, 1941. Clerk of Circuit Court of Highlands County, Florida. By D. G. YOUNG, Deputy Clerk May 2, 10, 17, 24, 31.

THE SUN SNAPSHOTS



Frigitidae Grows Up — Dayton, Ohio. Twenty-five men were honored here when they received their service record of veterans with unbroken service record of 25 years. The group includes a member of the Dayton Light, parent General Motors Frigate Division of General Motors Sales Corporation was organized. Above: Frigate Division of General Motors Sales Corporation was organized. Above: Frigate Division of General Motors Sales Corporation was organized. Above: Frigate Division of General Motors Sales Corporation was organized.

Allen Head and John — June 1st. Allen Head and John — June 1st. Allen Head and John — June 1st. Allen Head and John — June 1st.

Health is Vital in Uncle Sam's new army of which Arthur Dorn, Ohio, is a member. He is pictured taking his daily course of vitamins from a glass bottle of Fortney, N.Y. Great research laboratories like that of Frederick Stoen & Co. have been founded. The bringing the value of vitamins to the health-minded people.

Men and Motors—the New Army on Wheels



Uncle Sam's motorized force—the new army on wheels—is symbolized by the "down patrol" of Chevrolet 4 x 4 army trucks shown across the top of the photo. Light trucks rumble across a 10-ton-capacity pontoon bridge, built by army engineers in a practice maneuver in 41½ minutes. In the foreground is a Chevrolet 4 x 4 carrying foot-bridge units. Upper right, doughboys of the Fourth Division start the day's work with smiles. Lower left: Rugged, four-wheel-drive trucks roll through trackless forests when necessary. Lower right: Another familiar Chevrolet 4 x 4 carries a port command telephone switchboard, nerve-center of a division. All photos were taken at Fort Benning, Ga.

Gas Tax Should Be Build New

VOLUME XVII—

H. A. S.

Celebration

100th B.

Life Story

Early Story

of Imm.

H. A. Straubel,

few days ago to

confin to celeb

birthday annivers

of honor Sunday,

house at Pamper

ba, where a han

friends and many

younger genera

pay homage to this

gentleman.

His life story,

part was writte

for the Green Bay

H. A. Straubel

Schwartzburg, Wis.

May 11, 1841. Th

children in the fa

Straubel and the

Wales, Charles J.

ust, Caroline and

Early in Febru

parents decided

United States. "C

many forced man

leave for America

tries at that tim

the. "Prosperity

were not encoura

hemsmen, who m

many and Fransi

America was regre

of opportunity an

As a result the

Straubels made g

to the Green Bay

arranging for an

ocean-going vess

was necessary to

ing food in the

entire voyage.

The struggles

through to get t

the persistent

attack to Green

offers a key to

Mr. Straubel, ill

everance with

all later goals a

file typical of m

ilities which emi

a late time.

So finally in

family left Germ

ing vessel for A

the best of the

and storms, they

York City.

There were no

the boat, and

to make up a b

their luggage. T

tionally everythi

cluding the fam

a wagon maker

tended to follow

America.

From New York

to Albany to Bu

Albany to Bu

drawn river bo

they met their

for them they

for them they

no boats schedu

Bay. They paid

a sailing vessel

going to Green I

land and was to

going to Milwaue

Bay as schedule

would not retur

money collecte

They were forc

MacKinnon land,

food running lo

From there the

passage over the

after more dela

finally reache

middle of Septe

Wisconsin at t