

R says:
Payroll savings is
greatest single
factor in protecting
oneself against in-
flation.

**ivic Pride
d Sanitation
A Theme**

**ity To Be Asked
o Support Clean-
p Campaign**

the November meeting of the
held at the auditorium
day afternoon Rev. Emman-
Hedgeboth presented a re-
presentation of his committee in

[illegible]

Mr. Weaver named the three ration zones as adequate, substance and danger zone. Only one-fourth of the population is in the danger zone, he said. Mr. Weaver presented charts to outline proper diet. Mr. Shockey, chairman of salvage committee, spoke regarding better organization for collection of scrap.

Mr. Kiser, secretary, membership list of 300 members was paid to date. She explained prizes to be awarded, and announced that the membership contest would close November 15. The prizes for the contest were awarded to Miss Woodroom in the elementary school

Mr. Fred Peelen's high school room. The PTA was decided that the hereafter meet at 3:40.

Funeral Services
for O. D. Cothran
Friday Afternoon

Funeral services for Ovid Dunbar Cothran, 68, who passed away Tuesday following a short illness, were held Friday afternoon 2:00 o'clock at the First Methodist Church, 1101 N. 1st St., pastor of the church, officiating. Interment followed in Bouvillaise cemetery.

Active casketbearers were E. A. Loney, Bob Still, J. M. Young, Arthur Channing, H. J. Leonard, F. S. Jordan. Honorary bearers, J. O. Bridges, M. L. Ross, S. C. Pardee, C. H. Pardee, A. Osteen, Hanson Shivers, Ed

Mr. C. H. Pendleton, 2000 E. 22nd
St., Cothran was born April 26,
1915 in Temple, Georgia. He was
married to Miss Zona Entekin in
Gaines, Ga., in 1950. With his fam-
ily he came to Avon Park in Feb-
ruary 1924, coming here from
Huntsburg, Ga., where they had
owned a farm. He was formerly
employed by Lake Hyrd Packing
Company, and when he was employed
there he was a member of the
First Methodist Church. He was
a member of the Odd Fellows, and
a First Methodist Church.
Surviving relatives include his
mother, Mrs. Zona Cothran; a daughter,
Mrs. J. H. Shivers; and four
sons, Carlton, George, and Willard,
of Avon Park, and Pfc. Orrin
Cothran, in Sicily.

Next week that B and B Meat Market will take all grease that housewives will bring to them. The fat is to be strained before it is turned in. Housewives are asked to remember.

PILOTS OF FIGHTER PLANES ARE TRAINED BY THESE MEN



ANTHONY P. GULOTTA

A member of the exclusive Collier Club, which only includes those who have been forced to parachute to safety, and a man so interested in flying that he owned his own Cub Coupe, Anthony P. Gulotta, Lodwick Aviation Military Academy civilian flying instructor, is annually putting twenty to twenty-five Aviation Cadets of the Army Air Force through their elementary flying training at the 61st Flying Training Detachment, AAF Contract Pilot School (Primary), in Ft. Worth, Texas. In his own plane, he logged over 500 hours. In 1942, he took an instructor course given by the Southeast Training Center at Maxwell Field, Alabama, and in late 1942, he was employed as a civilian flying instructor by the Lodwick Aviation Military Academy.

His most thrilling experience in flying, of course, was his initiation into the Caterpillar Club. Jumping from an altitude of less than 300 feet, he proved, involuntarily, that an army parachute is a safety guard at minimum altitude. Recommended minimum altitude for such a jump is to be out of the plane with rip cord pulled at 600 feet — though recommended practice dictates that a flier should jump from 1200 to 2000 feet.

Mr. Gulotta is the former Reilly Del Monte of New York City. From law school, Mr. Gulotta turned to the motion picture industry. First, he was a motion picture technician. Later, he owned and operated his own company, Capital Films of New York City, specialists in medical and industrial photography. Making his

mark as an authority in medical photography, Mr. Gulotta was first to photograph operating procedures through a fluoroscope. Many films, produced by his company, have been used by the Army and Navy Medical Corps. At the present time, Mr. Gulotta owns the Independent Photographic Service, a commercial newspaper picture company.

In January, 1940, Mr. Gulotta became interested in flying as a hobby. He received his instruction at Roosevelt Field, N. Y. Completing his training, he purchased a Cub Coupe which he still owns. In his own plane, he logged over 500 hours. In 1942, he took an instructor course given by the Southeast Training Center at Maxwell Field, Alabama, and in late 1942, he was employed as a civilian flying instructor by the Lodwick Aviation Military Academy.

His most thrilling experience in flying, of course, was his initiation into the Caterpillar Club. Jumping from an altitude of less than 300 feet, he proved, involuntarily, that an army parachute is a safety guard at minimum altitude. Recommended minimum altitude for such a jump is to be out of the plane with rip cord pulled at 600 feet — though recommended practice dictates that a flier should jump from 1200 to 2000 feet.

Mr. Gulotta is the former Reilly Del Monte of New York City. From law school, Mr. Gulotta turned to the motion picture industry. First, he was a motion picture technician. Later, he owned and operated his own company, Capital Films of New York City, specialists in medical and industrial photography. Making his

"TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY"

(By RUSSELL HAY)

An amazing document came out of Collier County not long ago in the form of a report and declaration of policy by the Board of County Commissioners.

Following a detailed accounting of their stewardship, which reflected uncommon ability and management, with finances and operations in a healthy condition, these Commissioners proposed to their people that from here on out Collier County should "resist temptation" and, stand on its own feet, assume control of its own destiny.

Pointing with alarm to the growing tendency on the part of our local governmental subdivisions to relinquish more and more of their rights and privileges and sacrifice the free and sovereign control of their own affairs on the altar of greed and selfishness, they propose the return to a sound policy of reason and common sense.

As did a tempted Christ on the mountain, Collier County cried out: "Get thee behind me, Satan!" and went nothing to do with the glittering gold dangled as temptingly before it by a Federal Government in the form of grants, appropriations and gratuities to be matched by equal funds and spent with wasteful recklessness.

Seeing in the nation's forty-five billion dollar debt an outlook for our future that is pregnant with peril and with the realization of the fact that the progressive schemes of theorists, dreamers and planners to build it ever higher by means of further government expenditures of public funds through the creation of new, bigger and a better "budgetary" spending agencies, the regulation and centralization of the national life, Little Collier, like David facing Goliath, stands courageously alone and shouts its righteous defiance.

Soundly condemning the notorious practice of "pork barrel" legislation, which, in Congress, in the Legislature, on County Boards and City Councils, clamor for more and more "for the deserving folks back home," the Collier County Board of Commissioners, civic clubs and other groups who torment lawmakers with demands for unnecessary and unneeded improvements on the local and greedy presumption that "if we don't get it, someone else will." Collier County spurns such evil and, by word and action, points the way to let those who would thrust their claims and regain independence.

Scorning the eager offers of Boards to help them think up new and novel ways to spend the people's money, and kindly advances to order alphabetical listings of organizations to be presented hand in scooping out the pork barrel, Collier County refuses to be always the victim of the tax-payer's additional taxes, present or future, the administration and expenditures of which will not produce revenue, and divide commensurate with the tax.

Commenting on the present day trend toward postwar planning, which for the most part is manifested in the blueprinting of innumerable costly projects to be undertaken under the guidance and supervision of Federal, State and local bureaucratic agencies and at the taxpayers' expense, the Collier County Commissioners have this to say:

"It is our thought that the people might well bring their power to bear on such Planning Boards and the men that they elect, the keynotes of their post war planning policy. Every State, Every County, Every Municipality must care for its own."

"Such may, and it is to be hoped will, bring revolution in the mind not only of those of whom the WPA has indoctrinated, but, more important, in the minds of those carefully elected to positions of fiscal responsibility whose prime objective is to get new roads, schools, to build John's 160-acre farm, new schools for Paducah Crossing, new construction of doubtful need, or of present value to a non-hardworking electorate."

"We are proud of what we have been able to accomplish within the county by reducing the heavy load of taxation you bear, but we fully realize that, after all, our work has been a 'Primary School' money, and that it will be necessary for you to pool your brains with those of thousands of others like you throughout the land in 'University' fashion to prevent your load and their load becoming so heavy as to cause total National collapse and ruin."

"With your help, Collier County cares for her own. We will remain loyal to our neighbors. We will not let any County in the South adopt a similar watershed in its opinion of the chief hope of taxpayers for the postwar period."

A Congressional Model of Honor might well be placed on the breast of each of the five patriots who signed the above document, for, they, the Right, against the evil forces of tradition and destruction.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl H. Ware will entertain on Thanksgiving Day Mrs. Ware's sister, Mrs. Carl Jolly and two children, Barbara and Carl Jr. of Tampa; her father, E. L. Kirkpatrick of Lakeland; her brother, James Kirkpatrick of St. Louis College; her sister, Mary Kirkpatrick of St. Joseph's Academy, San Antonio; her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. George Truitt Jr. of Lakeland; and Mrs. Ware's mother, Mrs. Ethel Ware, and brother, Carl Ware of Orlando.

Mr. and Mrs. Norvell Barwick are children, Mrs. Norvell Barwick left this week for Knoxville, Tenn., where they will be located, after having lived in Miami for some time. Mrs. Barwick is a radio technician, is employed by the government.

Mrs. Jack Stoll of Deland visited her mother, Mrs. Annie Palmer, and brother, Duncan Palmer, and family here this week. She returned home Friday, and was accompanied by her mother, who will be her guest for some time.

Miss Cio McCallie of Barlow visited in Avon Park, the guest of Miss Iva Phillips last week and Miss McCallie, who was formerly a member of Mrs. Grant's school faculty here, is now teaching in Orlando.

HIGH SCHOOL LIBRARY NOTES

This is BOOK WEEK — Nov. 16-28. For twenty-five years, librarians, teachers, book-clubbers, and group leaders have worked with parents and children in an effort to increase interest in books for the young citizen. There are many excellent books that interest boys and girls immensely. The problem is to find money with which to purchase these fine books. A good way to celebrate BOOK WEEK is to have good, new books ready to circulate. Due to a late start this year, the library will not get new books until after BOOK WEEK is over, but students will enjoy them when they do get into circulation. The books should be here by December 1.

Last week a brief review was given of fourteen FICTION books which have been ordered. The list below completes the fiction order of 27 books. The 3 indicates JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL reading level; the 4 indicates SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL reading level.

(1) Dog At His Heel by F. V. Evans.

There is a sweep of great destiny and the flavor of far-off and unfamiliar life in this story of Jack, a shepherd dog, and the man who was devoted to his master from his birth. The novel shifts from Australia to South Africa and to Argentina, but the fine relationship of trust and understanding between master and dog never varies.

(2) Give a Man a Horse by F. V. Evans.

This is the story of a boy of eighteen who accompanied a shipment of horses to South America and of his adventures as an Indian boy for a companion.

(3) White Clouds by F. V. Evans. This story presents the various phases of a boy's life as a professional. Four boys are followed through four years of medical school as each specializes in some branch of medicine: surgery, surgery, and laboratory research. This book will be of special interest to boys and girls who are planning to enter the medical profession.

(4) In This Our Life by Gladys F. Lewis.

The story revolves around the father of a family, a man who has given all the years of his life to the service of others, who has accepted circumstances humbling to his pride, because he put others first, who has learned to the dictates of the circle in which he lives. He is the center of a world of freedom for himself, he is caught once more in the turning wheel of fate.

(5) Fair Adventure by Gray. The setting is in a small town of the South; the family is a professor's family with very modern, scenic scenes. The heroine, Page, goes to college and meets a boy, a second fiddle to other members of her family. Page is a modern American girl whose met in life and death. She is a girl who has many friends. Friendship and fun are mingled with her disappointments and the completed picture is that of a natural, generous girl whose family really do care for her and gave her the opportunity she craved. Older girls will especially enjoy her adventures.

(6) Jane Hope by Gray. Life at Chapel Hill, North Carolina, forms the background of this story of the development of Jane Hope between the ages of 12 and 16.

(7) Scarlet Letter by Hawthorne. A classic of American literature — a searching study of the workings of conscience in the human heart, and of the atmosphere of Puritan life.

(8) Battle Stations by Holmes. Five submarines make up the squadron whose adventures Lieutenant Hudson tells. When the story opens, they are maneuvering in anticipation of war. Suddenly war strikes. When two of the submarines are sunk by depth bombs, etc., ad infinitum.

"Such a policy will help materially to state off bankruptcy, constant with social regulation, confiscation and inflation."

"We are proud of what we have been able to accomplish within the county by reducing the heavy load of taxation you bear, but we fully realize that, after all, our work has been a 'Primary School' money, and that it will be necessary for you to pool your brains with those of thousands of others like you throughout the land in 'University' fashion to prevent your load and their load becoming so heavy as to cause total National collapse and ruin."

"With your help, Collier County cares for her own. We will remain loyal to our neighbors. We will not let any County in the South adopt a similar watershed in its opinion of the chief hope of taxpayers for the postwar period."

A Congressional Model of Honor might well be placed on the breast of each of the five patriots who signed the above document, for, they, the Right, against the evil forces of tradition and destruction.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl H. Ware will entertain on Thanksgiving Day Mrs. Ware's sister, Mrs. Carl Jolly and two children, Barbara and Carl Jr. of Tampa; her father, E. L. Kirkpatrick of Lakeland; her brother, James Kirkpatrick of St. Louis College; her sister, Mary Kirkpatrick of St. Joseph's Academy, San Antonio; her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. George Truitt Jr. of Lakeland; and Mrs. Ware's mother, Mrs. Ethel Ware, and brother, Carl Ware of Orlando.

Mr. and Mrs. Norvell Barwick are children, Mrs. Norvell Barwick left this week for Knoxville, Tenn., where they will be located, after having lived in Miami for some time. Mrs. Barwick is a radio technician, is employed by the government.

Mrs. Jack Stoll of Deland visited her mother, Mrs. Annie Palmer, and brother, Duncan Palmer, and family here this week. She returned home Friday, and was accompanied by her mother, who will be her guest for some time.

Miss Cio McCallie of Barlow visited in Avon Park, the guest of Miss Iva Phillips last week and Miss McCallie, who was formerly a member of Mrs. Grant's school faculty here, is now teaching in Orlando.

the others find themselves in the midst of the great, nerve-rattling battle which follows. This vivid story will appeal mainly to boys.

(9) Flight Seven by Johnson. The story of two young men who studied aviation in aviation. They entered a school of aeronautics where one received training as a mechanic and the other as a pilot. Women into their story are episodes of pioneer days in flying the mail, modern methods of air transportation, and details of the business.

(10) Red Horse Hill by Meador. Here is a book in the true tradition of American boy life, with an uncommon flavor and substance of its own. The author writes of what he knows, and he knows the life of a New Hampshire farming community in the days of cotton and harvest. He knows how much horses have meant in that life — for the work, the romance, and the beauty — and he writes a story that will warm the hearts of boys and girls of this motor-driven age.

(11) They Went on Together by Nathan.

This is a story of a simple, ordinary family who, with the rest of their townfolk, are being forced to evacuate their homes because of war. The author expresses pity for the plight of the refugees.

(12) Men of Iron by Fyfe. One of the most perfect books of his kind, giving a wonderful picture of the days of chivalry. Good character drawings. Prince Hal, afterwards King Henry V, and others of his court appear in the story.

(13) The Yearning by Rowlings. A simple story of simple people living in the North region near the St. John river in Florida. The time is several decades after the Civil War. This is a boy's book that has much emotional interest.

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following passages from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "Rightly understood, instead of possessing a sentimental material form, man has a sensational body; and God, the Soul of man, and of all existence, being perpetual in his own individuality, harmony, and immortality, imparts and perpetuates these qualities in man,—through Mind, not matter" (p. 100-101).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following passages from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "Rightly understood, instead of possessing a sentimental material form, man has a sensational body; and God, the Soul of man, and of all existence, being perpetual in his own individuality, harmony, and immortality, imparts and perpetuates these qualities in man,—through Mind, not matter" (p. 100-101).

Church Notes

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. O. E. Burton, Pastor

Sunday School 9:45 A. M.
Worship 10:45 A. M.
Evening Worship 8:00 P. M.
Wednesday 8:00 P. M. Prayer Service.

CHURCH OF THE HERALD

W. D. Croft, pastor

Sunday School 10 A. M.
Morning Worship 11:00 A. M.
Evening Service 7:15 P. M.

Young People's Service 8:00 P. M.
Prayer Meeting Wed. 8:00 P. M.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Emmanuel S. Hedgesbeth, Pastor
Sunday School 9:45 A. M.
Worship 11:00 A. M.
World Order Sunday.
Sermon "A Christian Plan for Peace."

Wednesday "Quiet Hour" Service 8:00 P. M.
Illustrated lecture on "Foundations for Peace."

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST

V. P. Black, Minister

Bible Study 10:30 A. M.
Praying 10:45 A. M.
Young People's Church 7:00 P. M.
Praying 8 P. M.
Mid-week Bible Study 8 P. M.
Subject Sunday morning: "Loyalty."

Subject Sunday night: "Three Elements of Salvation."

THE CHURCH OF THE HERALD

Rev. John Ellis Dancy, Rector

Service Sunday
8:00 A. M. Holy Communion.
11:00 A. M. Church School and Morning Prayer and Sermon.
Week Days
10:00 A. M. Holy Communion.
Wednesdays, Fridays, and Holy Days.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. Tatum, Pastor

Sunday School 9:45 A. M.
Worship 10:45 A. M.
Sermon Topic: "The Living Word."
Youth Fellowship Meeting, 7:15 P. M.
Praying 8:00 P. M.
Sermon Topic: "The Way of Love."
Wednesday 8:00 P. M. Prayer Service.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

SCIENTIST

"BOUL AND BODY" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon which will be read in Churches of Christ, Scientist, throughout the world on Sunday, November 25.

The Golden Text is: Know ye not that your body is the temple of



HERO OF WORLD WAR II HONORS HERO OF WORLD WAR I — Captain Ted W. Lawson of Los Angeles, California, one of General James M. Doolittle's flyers who lost a leg in the bombing of Tokyo is shown as he visited the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Arlington National Cemetery. Capt. Lawson is the author of the stirring report, "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo." The American Legion led the Arlington Day ceremonies. — Washington Times-Herald Photo.

THE SUN

Published every Friday at Sun Court, Avon Park, Florida

W. M. HENDERSON, Editor

Entered as second class mail at the post office at Avon Park, Florida, under Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription Rates: One year in advance \$5.00. One year outside county, \$6.00.

PARK THEATRE

AVON PARK, FLORIDA

SAT ONLY
2:00 OR 10:00
DOUBLE FEATURE
GINGER ROGERS

"Kitty Foyle"

JOAN DAVIS

"Two Senoritas From Chicago"

SUNDAY — MONDAY
BARBARA STANWICH

"Lady of Burlesque"

LATEST WAR NEWS

TUESDAY — WEDNESDAY
LULU BELLE AND SCOTTY

"Swing Your Partner"

THURSDAY — FRIDAY
EDWARD G. ROBINSON

"Destroyer"

LATEST WAR NEWS

For Dependable Insurance Protection

Aircraft, Auto, Accident

Fire, Casualty

See MARGARETHA VOGT

See Court Building
AVON PARK, FLORIDA

NOTARY PUBLIC
RENT COLLECTION

LODWICK ACADEMY

EMPLOYMENT

We have constantly occurring vacancies in many departments due to transfers of military personnel.

If you wish employment, or have friends who do, an application should be filed at once with

P. C. LEATHERMAN

"Lodwick Inn" — Avon Park

PHONE 235 or 236

Folks You Know...

Mrs. Earl H. Ware spent the day Wednesday in Tampa.

Carl Jolly Jr., of Tampa is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Carl H. Ware and family.

Mrs. F. W. Ames enjoyed the week end with friends in Loughman.

Mrs. Chas. Post returned home Saturday from Miami, where she has spent the past month with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Culler of Sarasota were the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Roberts on Tuesday.

Scott Wells spent Sunday in Lakeland, where he visited his parents, Mrs. W. J. Holman and Mrs. Ella Smith.

Mrs. Ruby Bass, Mrs. E. D. Martin and Mrs. S. S. Thayer were among those from Avon Park in Tampa on Monday.

Mrs. C. P. Kempton and three children, Mikel, Wayne and Bruce of Miami are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Sherris.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Wright of St. Joseph, Mo., have been in Avon Park for the season, and are comfortable located at the home of Mrs. Wright's brother, H. J. Munnaman on East Walnut street.

Mrs. I. C. M. Ellingerber, who has been spending some time in Avon Park, will leave Saturday for Washington, D. C. to be with her son-in-law and daughter, Col. Mrs. C. E. Distinger.

Mrs. R. A. Gerrard has returned from Barlow, N. J., where she visited Mr. Gerrard, who is employed there. She also was

guest of her sister in Louisville, Ky., while away.

Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Sherry and baby left Monday for Tampa, where they will reside temporarily. Dr. Sherry has been employed as pharmacist at Touchton Drug store.

Mrs. W. F. Maher and daughter, Debbie Sue, who have been visiting Mrs. Maher's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Culler in Sarasota, returned to Avon Park Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. McCough of Miami are spending the week end here, the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Cannon. Mrs. McCough was formerly Miss Nellene Cannon.

Major and Mrs. C. W. Wade, who have been living in Wales have moved back to Avon Park, and are residing at the Terhush home at Highland Lakes. Mr. and Mrs. Wade formerly resided at Pine Crest Lakes Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Norvell Barwick are children, Mrs. Norvell Barwick left this week for Knoxville, Tenn., where they will be located, after having lived in Miami for some time. Mrs. Barwick is a radio technician, is employed by the government.

Mrs. Jack Stoll of Deland visited her mother, Mrs. Annie Palmer, and brother, Duncan Palmer, and family here this week. She returned home Friday, and was accompanied by her mother, who will be her guest for some time.

Miss Cio McCallie of Barlow visited in Avon Park, the guest of Miss Iva Phillips last week and Miss McCallie, who was formerly a member of Mrs. Grant's school faculty here, is now teaching in Orlando.

Mrs. Earl H. Ware will entertain on Thanksgiving Day Mrs. Ware's sister, Mrs. Carl Jolly and two children, Barbara and Carl Jr. of Tampa; her father, E. L. Kirkpatrick of Lakeland; her brother, James Kirkpatrick of St. Louis College; her sister, Mary Kirkpatrick of St. Joseph's Academy, San Antonio; her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. George Truitt Jr. of Lakeland; and Mrs. Ware's mother, Mrs. Ethel Ware, and brother, Carl Ware of Orlando.

Mr. and Mrs. Norvell Barwick are children, Mrs. Norvell Barwick left this week for Knoxville, Tenn., where they will be located, after having lived in Miami for some time. Mrs. Barwick is a radio technician, is employed by the government.

Mrs. Jack Stoll of Deland visited her mother, Mrs. Annie Palmer, and brother, Duncan Palmer, and family here this week. She returned home Friday, and was accompanied by her mother, who will be her guest for some time.

Miss Cio McCallie of Barlow visited in Avon Park, the guest of Miss Iva Phillips last week and Miss McCallie, who was formerly a member of Mrs. Grant's school faculty here, is now teaching in Orlando.

Mrs. Hon.

Lovely

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the

the</

See Here, Private Hargrove!

by Marion Hargrove

THE STORY SO FAR: Private Marion Hargrove, former boxer, has been inducted into the army and is now at the end of his basic training at Fort Bragg. He has been classified as a cook and is doing his future work in the kitchen. The fundamentals of army life have been reduced to considerable extent. He is to be thoroughly familiar with the company kitchen and its work. He has also learned the floor plans of "camping." He is to be a section of the camp map. As he picks up the story, Hargrove is "containing the situation" at dinner. He is having trouble getting the water to bring her a glass of water and Hargrove speaks:

CHAPTER XV

"Ahem," I said. He looked humiliated a little but with which he had engaged himself. He stood up and looked at me with kindly courtesy. "Ahem," I repeated. "Are you the water with the water for my daughter?"

He turned on a tight, polite little smile. "The water, mother, will be forthcoming. I have seen my friend Charlie for the water."

—

The Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor this afternoon came as stunning news to the men at Fort Bragg. There had been a rumor one day a couple of months ago, that Germany had declared war on the United States to beat us in the war. Since it was merely a rumor, there was no confirmation or denial over the radio all day. The rumor had passed news back then had been taken with a philosophic shrug and the thought, "Well, it's what we've been expecting."

This today caused a different war feeling. It was not what we had been expecting. The news was here, where only attention to the newspapers is a quick glance at the headlines. It was startling and dreadful.

The men who heard the news announcement over the radio this afternoon at the Service Club were for the most part, new to the Army, with less than a month of training behind them. Their first feeling of outrage gave way to the awful fear that they would be sent away, green and untrained and helpless, within a week.

The rumor mill began operation immediately. New York and Fort Bragg were in a state of confusion for a month, the rumors said. Probably, by that time, all of us will be in Hawaii or Russia or some other place. Green and untrained and helpless. This business of teaching a man for thirteen weeks is a replacement center will be disappointed with, now that war is upon us. You're a civilian one day and a rookie member of a second day fighting with the next.

Except for a few for whom the radio held a terror, the men thought first of communicating with their families, their friends, their sweethearts. They immediately went for writing materials and for the two public telephones of the club. Almost all of the 40,000 men of Fort Bragg were trying to reach their homes through the eight trunk lines which ran out of the pitifully overburdened little telephone exchange in Fayetteville.

Miss Ethel Walker, who was acting as senior hostess for the Replacement Center at Service Club, had planned an entertainment program for the evening, but when she looked out at the tension in the social hall, she desisted. She telephoned her boss, Major Herston M. Cooper, the major services officer.

"There's no use what I'm doing the show tonight," she said. "Shall I cancel it? And may I turn off the radio?"

"If it's a good program, keep it," said the major. "And by all means leave the radio on. Just hang on; I'll be there in five minutes."

The major, a former criminologist and schoolteacher in Birmingham, was a lean and mischievous-looking infantry officer with a gift for gab and a camaraderie with the enlisted men. He sauntered into the Service Club, noised it about that he was going to talk, and hooked up the public address microphone.

"Here it comes," said an unhappy acting corporal. "Here comes the higher brass, to tell us the worst."

The major cleared his throat and looked over the crowd which gathered about him. "I know that this is your Service Club," he said, "and I'm a staff officer bargaining on you. Before I was an officer, I was an enlisted man. And, as an enlisted man, I've done more KP than any man in this room."

A little of the tension passed and the major lapsed into one of his conveniently absent-minded rambles. "In fact, I think the Army every time they inspected my rifle. Couldn't keep the thing clean."

He paused. "The major is that has been worrying this afternoon is the very same thing we're being trained to protect. It's what they call the American Way—and they spill it with capital."

"I have my own ideas about the American Way. I think the American can Way is shown in you boys whose parents paid school taxes so that you could know what it was to be a citizen. It's shown in the men who pay two dollars to see a wrestling match, not to watch the wrestlers but to boo the referee. It's the good old go-to-ball American spirit and

you can't find it anywhere but here. "You and I both, when we were called into the Army, brought our homes with us. We've been thinking less about war than about getting back home after a while—back to our girls and our wives and our civilian jobs."

"Well, we know now where we stand and we don't have to worry about whether we're in for a long stretch or a short vacation. That should be cleared up now. We know that we've got only one job now and we haven't time to worry about the one at home."

"You're worrying because you're not prepared soldiers, you're not ready to fight yet. When the time comes for you to go, you'll be ready. You'll have your fundamental training before you leave the Replacement Center."

"Spending your duty hours at work and your leisure hours at worry

—

"As an enlisted man, I've done more KP than any man in this room," said the major.

—

"That's no good. That's what the major wants for you."

"I guess that's all, boys."

He turned to leave the microphone, but returned as if he had suddenly remembered something.

"The regular variety show will go on tonight at eight o'clock," he said.

—

They came and they go from the Replacement Center more quickly now, or perhaps it merely seems that they do. The training cycles have not been cut down much, but the turnover of men seems greater. Perhaps it's just that we notice the arrivals and departures more, now that war has given them grimness.

We call the train—the one that brings in recruits and takes out soldiers—the Shanghai Express. The term probably was used first by some disgruntled soldier who put into the bitterness of a difficult transition from civilian to soldier.

Now the term is used with a certain tender fondness by the permanent residents of the Center, we who watch the men come and go.

The melancholy moon of a train whistle is heard in the distance of the night and a sergeant clicks his teeth wistfully. "Here she comes, boys," he says. "Here comes the Shanghai Express."

The sound of the whistle identifies all that touches the heart of a soldier.

There was a group of new men coming in this morning, down at the railroad siding. Their new uniforms hung strangely upon them, conspicuous and uncertain and uncomfortable—new uniforms on new soldiers.

They were frightened and ill at ease, these men. A week ago they had been civilians and the prospect of the Army had probably hung over some of them like a Damoclean sword. They had been told, by well-meaning friends, that the Army

—

"If it's a good program, keep it," said the major. "And by all means leave the radio on. Just hang on; I'll be there in five minutes."

The major, a former criminologist and schoolteacher in Birmingham, was a lean and mischievous-looking infantry officer with a gift for gab and a camaraderie with the enlisted men. He sauntered into the Service Club, noised it about that he was going to talk, and hooked up the public address microphone.

"Here it comes," said an unhappy acting corporal. "Here comes the higher brass, to tell us the worst."

The major cleared his throat and looked over the crowd which gathered about him. "I know that this is your Service Club," he said, "and I'm a staff officer bargaining on you. Before I was an officer, I was an enlisted man. And, as an enlisted man, I've done more KP than any man in this room."

A little of the tension passed and the major lapsed into one of his conveniently absent-minded rambles. "In fact, I think the Army every time they inspected my rifle. Couldn't keep the thing clean."

He paused. "The major is that has been worrying this afternoon is the very same thing we're being trained to protect. It's what they call the American Way—and they spill it with capital."

"I have my own ideas about the American Way. I think the American can Way is shown in you boys whose parents paid school taxes so that you could know what it was to be a citizen. It's shown in the men who pay two dollars to see a wrestling match, not to watch the wrestlers but to boo the referee. It's the good old go-to-ball American spirit and

you can't find it anywhere but here. "You and I both, when we were called into the Army, brought our homes with us. We've been thinking less about war than about getting back home after a while—back to our girls and our wives and our civilian jobs."

"Well, we know now where we stand and we don't have to worry about whether we're in for a long stretch or a short vacation. That should be cleared up now. We know that we've got only one job now and we haven't time to worry about the one at home."

"You're worrying because you're not prepared soldiers, you're not ready to fight yet. When the time comes for you to go, you'll be ready. You'll have your fundamental training before you leave the Replacement Center."

"Spending your duty hours at work and your leisure hours at worry

—

"As an enlisted man, I've done more KP than any man in this room," said the major.

—

"That's no good. That's what the major wants for you."

"I guess that's all, boys."

He turned to leave the microphone, but returned as if he had suddenly remembered something.

"The regular variety show will go on tonight at eight o'clock," he said.

—

They came and they go from the Replacement Center more quickly now, or perhaps it merely seems that they do. The training cycles have not been cut down much, but the turnover of men seems greater. Perhaps it's just that we notice the arrivals and departures more, now that war has given them grimness.

We call the train—the one that brings in recruits and takes out soldiers—the Shanghai Express. The term probably was used first by some disgruntled soldier who put into the bitterness of a difficult transition from civilian to soldier.

Now the term is used with a certain tender fondness by the permanent residents of the Center, we who watch the men come and go.

The melancholy moon of a train whistle is heard in the distance of the night and a sergeant clicks his teeth wistfully. "Here she comes, boys," he says. "Here comes the Shanghai Express."

The sound of the whistle identifies all that touches the heart of a soldier.

There was a group of new men coming in this morning, down at the railroad siding. Their new uniforms hung strangely upon them, conspicuous and uncertain and uncomfortable—new uniforms on new soldiers.

They were frightened and ill at ease, these men. A week ago they had been civilians and the prospect of the Army had probably hung over some of them like a Damoclean sword. They had been told, by well-meaning friends, that the Army

—

"If it's a good program, keep it," said the major. "And by all means leave the radio on. Just hang on; I'll be there in five minutes."

The major, a former criminologist and schoolteacher in Birmingham, was a lean and mischievous-looking infantry officer with a gift for gab and a camaraderie with the enlisted men. He sauntered into the Service Club, noised it about that he was going to talk, and hooked up the public address microphone.

"Here it comes," said an unhappy acting corporal. "Here comes the higher brass, to tell us the worst."

The major cleared his throat and looked over the crowd which gathered about him. "I know that this is your Service Club," he said, "and I'm a staff officer bargaining on you. Before I was an officer, I was an enlisted man. And, as an enlisted man, I've done more KP than any man in this room."

A little of the tension passed and the major lapsed into one of his conveniently absent-minded rambles. "In fact, I think the Army every time they inspected my rifle. Couldn't keep the thing clean."

He paused. "The major is that has been worrying this afternoon is the very same thing we're being trained to protect. It's what they call the American Way—and they spill it with capital."

"I have my own ideas about the American Way. I think the American can Way is shown in you boys whose parents paid school taxes so that you could know what it was to be a citizen. It's shown in the men who pay two dollars to see a wrestling match, not to watch the wrestlers but to boo the referee. It's the good old go-to-ball American spirit and

you can't find it anywhere but here. "You and I both, when we were called into the Army, brought our homes with us. We've been thinking less about war than about getting back home after a while—back to our girls and our wives and our civilian jobs."

"Well, we know now where we stand and we don't have to worry about whether we're in for a long stretch or a short vacation. That should be cleared up now. We know that we've got only one job now and we haven't time to worry about the one at home."

"You're worrying because you're not prepared soldiers, you're not ready to fight yet. When the time comes for you to go, you'll be ready. You'll have your fundamental training before you leave the Replacement Center."

"Spending your duty hours at work and your leisure hours at worry

—

"As an enlisted man, I've done more KP than any man in this room," said the major.

—

"That's no good. That's what the major wants for you."

"I guess that's all, boys."

TO YOUR PEAKING SPORTS

DR. JAMES W. BARTON

Relieved by Western Newspaper Union.

YOUTH was well served recently when Stan Musial, sophomore outfielder of the St. Louis Cardinals, was named the National League's most valuable player for 1942.

The 25-year-old Springfield, Mo., Cardinal was the league's batting champion and played a major part in leading the team to the second straight pennant. In his second full year in the big league, Musial batted .307 during the regular season, a figure which was the best in the majors. His average was 26 points higher than the next closest player in either major league.

The award announced to a somewhat premature birthday present for Musial. He doesn't celebrate his 25th birthday until November 25.

Lopsided Vote

Ran was voted the most valuable player by a committee of the Baseball Writers' association, receiving 51 points of a possible 100, including 13 of 24 first place votes. His teammate, Catcher Walter Cooper, was second with 192 votes.

The committee, headed by Kim Smith of the New York Daily Mirror, announced that Stan's hitting was the deciding factor.

Smith said the league with the most hits, 200, the most doubles, 67, and the most triples, 18. It was the first time since 1929 that a National League player led the vote.

Granted that Musial's performance in the recent World series was the highlight of his year, the Cards' victory over the Yankees, the post-season play was not taken into consideration in the voting.

Stan's edge in the balloting was decisive. It is best revealed in the fact that he got 13 of the first place votes in the balloting of 1942 while in 1941, outfielder for the Cubs.

On All Ballots

Each of the 24 committee members listed 10 players in order of preference, and Musial was the only man to appear on every ballot. Walter Cooper and Travis Swett of Pittsburgh were on the ballots of 23 voters. Nicholson and Brooklyn's Bill Herman were named by 22 and Mort Cooper of St. Louis was nominated by 21. In all, 34 players received at least one vote.

The award to the Public Enemy from Donora, Pa., obtained one of the highest votes in his league. He was the leader of the vote in 1942, as a rookie, he was a .315 hitter. Two years ago he started with the St. Louis Cardinals and in 1941 season had a .288 batting average.

Bears Disclose Schedule for Fines

It is an exceptional case when Gus Dorais, coach of the Detroit Lions, is necessary to fine one of his players. When told that this was unusual in the history of the team, Dorais inquired what types of fines the other teams assessed. Here is a list of some of the Chicago Bears' disciplinary measures:

Drinking—\$500.

Playing football—\$100.

Late for practice—\$100.

Sitting on bench in practice—\$100.

Missing practice—\$100 plus fine.

Late individual game reports—\$25.

Playing poker or dice—\$100.

Men can play cards for the following stakes: Hearts, 1 cent; bridge, 50 cents; rummy, 1 cent.

At the same time it was reported that infractions of the rules by the Bears are comparatively infrequent. Most professional athletes recognize the value of a hard-earned dollar.

Sports Shorts

Frank Stranahan, Toledo golfer who was named a contender for the National Amateur title, is a member of the United States Golf Association stationed at Kutztown, Pa.

At Mickey Owen will bet that Walter Cooper, Card catcher, can beat any pitcher in the National League at 100 yards.

Illinois played its first intercollegiate football game against Purdue in 1880, when Coach Scott Williams took a band of green youngsters to the Lafayette campus and absorbed a 6-0 defeat.

Fights in which Henry Armstrong appeared during his recent 15-month career have been reported to have drawn \$500,000 at the gate.

Only 11 major league players appeared in all of their clubs' games this year.

One of Joe McCarthy's strictest rules forbids either Yankee pitcher or catcher to smoke. It is a rule that Babe Herman hit home runs in three consecutive appearances as a pinch hitter for Holbrook in 1934.

Johnny Lofgren and Johnny Rea, former jockeys, are working in a Baltimore shipbuilding plant.

QUESTION BOX

Q.—I'm smoking cigarettes hard but where there is a gall bladder and intestine condition?

A.—Tobacco is usually forbidden in stomach and intestinal disorders.

Q.—Would you give me the name of some specialist in Philadelphia for the relief treatment for deafness?

A.—You physician can refer you to a physician or hospital where treatment is used in treatment of deafness caused by adenoid tonsils.

Q.—Has medical science devel-

PEAKING SPORTS

DR. JAMES W. BARTON

Relieved by Western Newspaper Union.

YOUTH was well served recently when Stan Musial, sophomore outfielder of the St. Louis Cardinals, was named the National League's most valuable player for 1942.

The 25-year-old Springfield, Mo., Cardinal was the league's batting champion and played a major part in leading the team to the second straight pennant. In his second full year in the big league, Musial batted .307 during the regular season, a figure which was the best in the majors. His average was 26 points higher than the next closest player in either major league.

The award announced to a somewhat premature birthday present for Musial. He doesn't celebrate his 25th birthday until November 25.

Lopsided Vote

Ran was voted the most valuable player by a committee of the Baseball Writers' association, receiving 51 points of a possible 100, including 13 of 24 first place votes. His teammate, Catcher Walter Cooper, was second with 192 votes.

The committee, headed by Kim Smith of the New York Daily Mirror, announced that Stan's hitting was the deciding factor.

Smith said the league with the most hits, 200, the most doubles, 67, and the most triples, 18. It was the first time since 1929 that a National League player led the vote.

Granted that Musial's performance in the recent World series was the highlight of his year, the Cards' victory over the Yankees, the post-season play was not taken into consideration in the voting.

Stan's edge in the balloting was decisive. It is best revealed in the fact that he got 13 of the first place votes in the balloting of 1942 while in 1941, outfielder for the Cubs.

On All Ballots

Each of the 24 committee members listed 10 players in order of preference, and Musial was the only man to appear on every ballot. Walter Cooper and Travis Swett of Pittsburgh were on the ballots of 23 voters. Nicholson and Brooklyn's Bill Herman were named by 22 and Mort Cooper of St. Louis was nominated by 21. In all, 34 players received at least one vote.

The award to the Public Enemy from Donora, Pa., obtained one of the highest votes in his league. He was the leader of the vote in 1942, as a rookie, he was a .315 hitter. Two years ago he started with the St. Louis Cardinals and in 1941 season had a .288 batting average.

Bears Disclose Schedule for Fines

It is an exceptional case when Gus Dorais, coach of the Detroit Lions, is necessary to fine one of his players. When told that this was unusual in the history of the team, Dorais inquired what types of fines the other teams assessed. Here is a list of some of the Chicago Bears' disciplinary measures:

Drinking—\$500.

Playing football—\$100.

Late for practice—\$100.

Sitting on bench in practice—\$100.

Missing practice—\$100 plus fine.

Late individual game reports—\$25.

Playing poker or dice—\$100.

Men can play cards for the following stakes: Hearts, 1 cent; bridge, 50 cents; rummy, 1 cent.

At the same time it was reported that infractions of the rules by the Bears are comparatively infrequent. Most professional athletes recognize the value of a hard-earned dollar.

Sports Shorts

Frank Stranahan, Toledo golfer who was named a contender for the National Amateur title, is a member of the United States Golf Association stationed at Kutztown, Pa.

At Mickey Owen will bet that Walter Cooper, Card catcher, can beat any pitcher in the National League at 100 yards.

Illinois played its first intercollegiate football game against Purdue in 1880, when Coach Scott Williams took a band of green youngsters to the Lafayette campus and absorbed a 6-0 defeat.

Fights in which Henry Armstrong appeared during his recent 15-month career have been reported to have drawn \$500,000 at the gate.

Only 11 major league players appeared in all of their clubs' games this year.

One of Joe McCarthy's strictest rules forbids either Yankee pitcher or catcher to smoke. It is a rule that Babe Herman hit home runs in three consecutive appearances as a pinch hitter for Holbrook in 1934.

Johnny Lofgren and Johnny Rea, former jockeys, are working in a Baltimore shipbuilding plant.

QUESTION BOX

Q.—I'm smoking cigarettes hard but where there is a gall bladder and intestine condition?

A.—Tobacco is usually forbidden in stomach and intestinal disorders.

Q.—Would you give me the name of some specialist in Philadelphia for the relief treatment for deafness?

A.—You physician can refer you to a physician or hospital where treatment is used in treatment of deafness caused by adenoid tonsils.

Q.—Has medical science devel-

PEAKING SPORTS

DR. JAMES W. BARTON

Relieved by Western Newspaper Union.

YOUTH was well served recently when Stan Musial, sophomore outfielder of the St. Louis Cardinals, was named the National League's most valuable player for 1942.

The 25-year-old Springfield, Mo., Cardinal was the league's batting champion and played a major part in leading the team to the second straight pennant. In his second full year in the big league, Musial batted .307 during the regular season, a figure which was the best in the majors. His average was 26 points higher than the next closest player in either major league.

The award announced to a somewhat premature birthday present for Musial. He doesn't celebrate his 25th birthday until November 25.

Lopsided Vote

Ran was voted the most valuable player by a committee of the Baseball Writers' association, receiving 51 points of a possible 100, including 13 of 24 first place votes. His teammate, Catcher Walter Cooper, was second with 192 votes.

The committee, headed by Kim Smith of the New York Daily Mirror, announced that Stan's hitting was the deciding factor.

Smith said the league with the most hits, 200, the most doubles, 67, and the most triples, 18. It was the first time since 1929 that a National League player led the vote.

Granted that Musial's performance in the recent World series was the highlight of his year, the Cards' victory over the Yankees, the post-season play was not taken into consideration in the voting.

Stan's edge in the balloting was decisive. It is best revealed in the fact that he got 13 of the first place votes in the balloting of 1942 while in 1941, outfielder for the Cubs.

On All Ballots

Each of the 24 committee members listed 10 players in order of preference, and Musial was the only man to appear on every ballot. Walter Cooper and Travis Swett of Pittsburgh were on the ballots of 23 voters. Nicholson and Brooklyn's Bill Herman were named by 22 and Mort Cooper of St. Louis was nominated by 21. In all, 34 players received at least one vote.

The award to the Public Enemy from Donora, Pa., obtained one of the highest votes in his league. He was the leader of the vote in 1942, as a rookie, he was a .315 hitter. Two years ago he started with the St. Louis Cardinals and in 1941 season had a .288 batting average.

Bears Disclose Schedule for Fines

It is an exceptional case when Gus Dorais, coach of the Detroit Lions, is necessary to fine one of his players. When told that this was unusual in the history of the team, Dorais inquired what types of fines the other teams assessed. Here is a list of some of the Chicago Bears' disciplinary measures:

Drinking—\$500.

Playing football—\$100.

Late for practice—\$100.

Sitting on bench in practice—\$100.

Missing practice—\$100 plus fine.

Late individual game reports—\$25.

Playing poker or dice—\$100.

Men can play cards for the following stakes: Hearts, 1 cent; bridge, 50 cents; rummy, 1 cent.

At the same time it was reported that infractions of the rules by the Bears are comparatively infrequent. Most professional athletes recognize the value of a hard-earned dollar.

Sports Shorts

Frank Stranahan, Toledo golfer who was named a contender for the National Amateur title, is a member of the United States Golf Association stationed at Kutztown, Pa.

At Mickey Owen will bet that Walter Cooper, Card catcher, can beat any pitcher in the National League at 100 yards.

Illinois played its first intercollegiate football game against Purdue in 1880, when Coach Scott Williams took a band of green youngsters to the Lafayette campus and absorbed a 6-0 defeat.

Fights in which Henry Armstrong appeared during his recent 15-month career have been reported to have drawn \$500,000 at the gate.

Only 11 major league players appeared in all of their clubs' games this year.

One of Joe McCarthy's strictest rules forbids either Yankee pitcher or catcher to smoke. It is a rule that Babe Herman hit home runs in three consecutive appearances as a pinch hitter for Holbrook in 1934.

Johnny Lofgren and Johnny Rea, former jockeys, are working in a Baltimore shipbuilding plant.

QUESTION BOX

Q.—I'm smoking cigarettes hard but where there is a gall bladder and intestine condition?

A.—Tobacco is usually forbidden in stomach and intestinal disorders.

Q.—Would you give me the name of some specialist in Philadelphia for the relief treatment for deafness?

A.—You physician can refer you to a physician or hospital where treatment is used in treatment of deafness caused by adenoid tonsils.

Q.—Has medical science devel-

Four-Core Slip Moulds to Body

ON ALL F

A SERIES OF SPECIAL ARTICLES BY THE LEADING MAIL CORRESPONDENTS

New Guinea Is Nice to Visit

By Charles Pearson

NEW GUINEA—Through good grace, New Guinea isn't exactly new, but it is far more habitable now than it was before the Uncle Sam Improvement company went to work.

The air corps' flyer boys have hauled in everything from tractors to hairpins and continue to haul in more all the time. Air strips have made it possible for planes to get to a lot of formerly inaccessible places. One run there to take 24 days, now takes 24 minutes. Back home when something like a road had to be built you'd see survivors, inspectors and blueprints in a hurry for days. Here they just go out and build the road.

All civilians have been evacuated and traffic is strictly military. There's one exception: an old, faded bus laden with the top guys of the air corps' flyer boys has hauled in everything from tractors to hairpins and continue to haul in more all the time. Air strips have made it possible for planes to get to a lot of formerly inaccessible places. One run there to take 24 days, now takes 24 minutes. Back home when something like a road had to be built you'd see survivors, inspectors and blueprints in a hurry for days. Here they just go out and build the road.

Washington Digest

Government Asks Reports On U. S. Holdings Abroad

Form TFR-500 Supplies Valuable Information Concerning American Stake in Foreign Lands, Aids Reconstruction.

By BAUKHAGE
News Analyst and Commentator

WTU Bureau, Union Trust Building, Washington, D. C.

When Paratrooper Jones landed "jap" in the midst of a field he had never heard of in a country he had never read about in books, he was able to lead his comrades direct to a certain building whose purpose, importance, construction and contents, almost down to the last nut and bolt, were all known in detail by the American high command. Paratrooper Jones knew just where to get to the point he wanted to leave his dynamite and General Smith, at the headquarters, knew exactly the damage that would result to the enemy when that dynamite went off.

Neither would he have had that information if a worried banker in England, U. S. A., had not painstakingly filled out Form TFR-500 which the treasury department had sent him.

The information asked for concerned American investments in foreign lands, and the information the government got back made it possible for it to get the detailed blueprints of the factory that Jones blew up from the American firm which had built it. In this case, the construction engineer who had loaned the job.

The function of these amazing TFR-500's which have already landed American investors in 100 countries, the largest single one of which is seven million dollars and the smallest forty dollars, serves one exceedingly useful, if not so dramatic, purpose.

Other Functions

One government official pointed out to me another important function this information plays in our military wartime activities. He said: "The more complete information the government has on the total American stake abroad, the more successful will be the efforts of our forces on the fighting fronts, the more quickly will the Allied Military Government be able to restore civilian activities in occupied areas, the better equipped our representatives will be to safeguard the interests of the American people during the peace table discussions, and the sounder will be the working out of postwar policies in the field of international economic relations."

This survey of American investments abroad is an instrument of vital importance to the future of this country. Most other world powers have long since collected similar information. They not only know the holdings of their own nationals all over the world, but their relations with those of other countries. Their plans are well formulated to protect and develop these investments. Our government believes we should not be less well informed.

This official had a particular reason in discussing this situation with me.

First, he wanted to stimulate the people who had received Form TFR-500 in giving as complete a report as possible.

Second, he desired wide publicity in the hope that other American citizens, individuals, corporations, executives of estates, trustees of charitable organizations who might be able to furnish the information desired, would get in touch with the treasury department and turn it over to the government.

Rehabilitation

Aside from its value to military men, the facts are exceedingly important to the Allied officials who are administering rehabilitation in occupied countries. If they know about a plant that has certain production facilities or trained people who can be used in producing what they desire, it greatly helps their work. It has proved in Sicily, and will prove in Italy, of great value to the Allied administration to get information concerning the citizens so that they can pick those who are of known non-Fascist leanings to cooperate with them.

The information also, of course, is exceedingly valuable to many of the government departments.

Claims For Damage

Another thing that the state department is called upon to do is to assist citizens in getting back their property in countries that have been

affected by the war. Also there is the question of claims for damage to American property.

There are more than 100 people in the state department alone who are now working on postwar plans. One of the most important phases of this work is the reopening of trade with the war areas as well as the rest of the world. Of course, the terms under which the trade is reopened may depend on the industrial possibilities of the various areas; and how soon the controls of foreign exchange can be dropped will depend, in a large part, on the extent of the U. S. and other foreign holdings of the obligations of the country in question.

All this will affect our exporters here as well as American interests in foreign countries.

The treasury department, as you know, has drawn up the White plan for international stabilization; the British government has the Keynes plan.

None of these projects, treasury officials said to me, which vitally affect the postwar movements of trade and capital, can be intelligently planned and certainly cannot be put into effect without adequate knowledge of the value and type of United States interests and the number and character of the persons having those interests.

Many other important business negotiations such as private loans to foreign countries, direct investments by American corporations, furthering the good neighbor policy, will be affected by the information in the government's hands. For instance, if the government can say definitely that in a certain area there is very little capital invested in a certain type of enterprise and it is known such an enterprise might be enlarged there, the government might be able to encourage companies with foreign experience to develop such an enterprise.

The Moscow Conference

Washington correspondents for the press associations and some of the country's metropolitan dailies as well as the network broadcasters living on peace table discussions, more than a day and a half before the news of the agreements reached at Moscow were released.

There have been many bad leaks in advance of important international events recently. The state department, the Office of War Information and the Office of Censorship have done their best to protect American newspapers and radio against these violations of premature release of important stories involving foreign news. The leaks usually have come through foreign officials who whisper a few words to the ears of their men friends. They also sometimes occur when news dispatches, radioed in advance for later release, are picked up by the enemy or are divulged in neutral countries.

Every effort was made to prevent such leaks in connection with the Moscow conference. The question of safety of the lives of British and American negotiators was paramount. It was feared that if the fact that the conference was over was publicly revealed, the enemy might be on the watch to shoot down the planes carrying Secretary of State Hull and British Foreign Minister Eden and their parties.

Some of us who were affected, learned on the Saturday before the Monday of their official release that copies of the agreements had reached the state department earlier. We had guessed as much since the President commented on the success of the agreement the day before in his press and radio conference. We were told we would receive copies as far in advance as possible which meant that someone representing the various news agencies and networks had to be on duty day and night. Finally, the word came that the Moscow news agencies were available and they were given out at ten o'clock for release at one o'clock. We, therefore, had three hours in which to digest the five separate documents.

Fortunately for me, the one o'clock release made it possible for me to report the story a minute and 19 seconds after it was given out by my one o'clock network broadcast.

BRIEFS... by Baukhage

More than 10,000,000 servicemen per year visit USO clubs in this hemisphere outside continental United States.

According to the Swiss newspaper Journal de Genéve, cigarette bolts are at a premium in Zurich and an increasing number of persons may be seen collecting them on the street.

Five hundred Cuban youths are fighting in the armies of the United Nations, according to Generalissimo Franco, special Cuban delegate to Mexico. Ten thousand Mexicans are fighting in the U. S. army.

Forty-four and 15-year-old school boys are being used to man anti-aircraft defenses in Germany. It is said.

OUR COMIC SECTION

PETER B. PEEVE



POP



By J. Miller Watt

SOMEBODY'S STENOGR



Land, Sea

Sea! Sea everywhere, as the great liner plowed her way toward.

"Oh, steward!" came a disconsolate groan from a passenger, half reeling in a deck-chair. "How far are we off land?"

"No nearer came from the steward."

"Oh, steward, do answer me—how far?"

"Mile and a half, sir," came the staid reply.

"Thank heaven! In what direction, steward?"

"Straight down!" was the answer.

TIT FOR TAT

Harry—Does your wife use your razor on open packages?

Jerry—Yes, but I don't mind. I use her powder puff to shins my shoes.

Wrong Word

Mrs. Jones—I always thought your son was too little to get in the navy.

Mrs. Smith—Little! Why have you not? He has a list of blondes, a list of brunettes and a list of red heads.

Slime!

Joe—How do ya spell "bense"?

Bill—What kind—dollars and cents or horse manes?

Joe—Well, like in, "I ain't seen my gal since."

True Story

Artist—You're the only model of mine I've ever kissed.

Model—I'll bet you tell that to all your models. How many have you had?

Artist—Four—an onion, a banana, a vase and you!

Feed for Thought

Harry—It looks as if we're getting back to the horse and buggy days.

Jerry—I can manage to eat horse meat all right, but I draw the line at bugs.

Good Argument

Irish—You're an Englishman.

Scotch—I am not. My father and mother are Scotch and so am I.

Irish—You are just the same, because you were born in England.

Scotch—Well, if a cat had kittens in the oven, would you call them biscuits?

Not So WACE

Mabel—What wartime occupation are you following?

Mary—Well, right now, it's a lieutenant in the marines!

Uncle Phil Says:

Most men would learn if they could acquire knowledge without the humiliation of being taught.

Time may be money, but most of us can spend money in no time.

Money lost in speculation is dropped by men who are trying to pick it up.

Critics are like brushers of other people's clothes.

One can easily remember his complaints without writing them down.

Facts are stubborn things, but you can do best about anything with statistics.

Strange isn't it, that the Golden age is never the present age.

The gaily enameled tin insignia you see on a soldier's lapels and overseas cap are reproductions of his regimental shield displayed in the center of the eagle on his regimental flag. It's a part of U. S. Army tradition. Traditional, too, is the Army man's preference for Camel cigarettes. (Based on actual sales records from service men's own stores.) It's a gift from the folks back home, that always rates cheers. And though there are Post Office restrictions on packages to overseas Army men, you can still send Camels to soldiers in the U. S., and men in the Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard wherever they are.—Adv.

Pull the Trigger on Lazy Innards



WHERE CONSTITUTION makes you feel just as the doctors, brings on stomach upset, over taste, gassy discomfort, take Dr. Caldwell's famous medicine to quickly pull the trigger on lazy "innards," and help you feel bright and chipper again.

DR. CALDWELL'S Senna Laxative

CONTAINS SYRUP PEPSIN

CARMEN BRAND TEA

Why VICKS Is So Good For Relieving Miseries of Childrens Colds

More than two generations ago—in grandmother's day—mothers first discovered Vicks VapoRub. Today it is the most widely used home remedy for relieving miseries of children's colds. And here is the reason...

The moment you rub VapoRub on the throat, chest and back at bedtime it starts to work two ways at once—

and keeps on working for hours—to ease coughing spasms, help clear congestion in cold-clogged upper breathing passages, relieve muscular aches or tightness. It promotes restful sleep. Often next morning the misery of the cold is gone by morning! That's why VapoRub is so good to use when colds strike. Try it!

FALSE TEETH HELD FIRMLY BY Comfort Cushion

HOW WEAR YOUR PLATES EVERY DAY—HELD COMFORTABLY USING THIS WAY

It's so easy to wear your plates regularly—alloyed with denture plates by the "comfort-cushion"—a dentist's formula.

1. Dr. Wernet's plate powder forms something "comfort-cushion" between plate and gum—let you enjoy solid foods, avoid embarrassment of loose plates. Helps prevent sore gums.

All dentists—20¢ money back if not delighted.

Dr. Wernet's Powder

RECOMMENDED BY MORE DENTISTS THAN ANY OTHER!

WOMAN IN THE WAR

Ebby Brew, who works in a U. S. Navy Yard, agrees with the men in the Navy who have made Camels their favorite. "Camels have a grand flavor, and they don't get any throat," she says.

CAMELS GIVE ME JUST WHAT I WANT—A MILD SMOKE THAT ALWAYS TASTES FRESH AND DELIGHTFUL

Check Camels with your "T-ZONE"

The "T-ZONE"—Throat and Throat—is the smoking ground for cigarette taste. Only your taste and throat can decide which cigarette tastes best to you... and how it affects your throat. Based on the experience of millions of smokers, we believe Camels will suit your "T-ZONE" as a "T-ZONE" brand.

Camel

Camel

Camel

Camel

Camel

Camel

Camel

Camel

Camel

Camel

Clubs and Parties . . .

By HETTIE H. HETHERINGTON — Phone 54

Iva Phillips and C. A. Boxall Married Saturday in Beautiful Ceremony at Church

Against a background of stately palms and snowy white blossoms, Miss Iva Phillips became the bride of Claude Augustus Boxall, Junior, United States Navy, at a twilight ceremony at the First Baptist Church on Saturday evening. The Rev. O. E. Burton, pastor of the church, officiated in the presence of a large gathering of relatives and friends. The double ring ceremony was used.

Tall pedestal baskets filled with white gladioli and chrysanthemums, and tied with fluffy bows of white satin ribbon, were in graduated heights on either side of the altar, which was banked with greenery. Single candles entwined with ferns were on the window ledges, and pews for relatives and close friends were marked with bows of tulle and satin, caught with sprays of lilacs of the valley.

A program of nuptial music by Mrs. Frank Morgan, pianist; Miss Cio Metcalfe, baritone soloist; and Paul Kytter, violinist, was given preceding the ceremony. Their members were: "Träumerei" (Schumann), violin; "Because" (Chopin), piano solo; "Ave Maria" (Schubert), piano solo; "I Love You Truly" (Carrie Jacobs Bond), vocal solo; violin obbligato. "To a Wild Rose" (MacDowell) was played softly during the ceremony and the traditional wedding marches were used.

Bridal Attire
The bride, entered on the arm of Charles H. Walker, by whom she was given in marriage. She was lovely in her wedding gown of white lace, designed with fitted bodice featuring a dainty lace yoke, and fastened in the back to the low waistline with a row of tiny buttons covered with self material. The long sleeves came to a point over the hands and the

very full skirt extended into a long sweeping train. Her veil, of sheerest misty illusion, fell from a circlet of orange blossoms, and was designed the entire length of the train. She carried a colonial bouquet of white roses and chrysanthemums, showered with lilacs of the valley on narrow satin bows. Her only ornament was a single strand of pearls.

Mrs. John Bunting of Savannah, Georgia, matron of honor, was her only attendant. Her gown was fashioned of turquoise blue chiffon and velvet. The velvet basque bodice, made with a sweet-tooth neckline and bracelet length sleeves, was attached to the bodice of net. Her flowers were a nosegay of yellow chrysanthemums caught with bronze ribbons, and she wore a blue tinted flower in her hair to match her gown.

Mrs. Walker wore a formal blue crepe gown trimmed with beads in an intricate design, and a corsage of pink roses. The groom's mother chose fuchsia crepe, with which she wore a shoulder corsage of pink roses. Claude Augustus Boxall of Orlando, father of the groom, served as best man, and John Bunting of Savannah, and R. R. Brown were ushers.

Wedding Reception
Following the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Walker entertained members of the wedding party and guests at a reception at their home on Lake Ida. A white and green bridal motif prevailed in the room, where bouquets of chrysanthemums and gladioli were used to advantage. The mantle in the living room was banked with an arrangement of pompon chrysanthemums. Mrs. Phillip Boardman was in charge of the bride's book.

The lace covered bride's table in the dining room was beautifully appointed, with the three tiered wedding cake topped with a miniature bride and groom at one end, and the crystal punch bowl opposite. Dainty individual cakes were decorated with tiny rosebud sprays. The traditional symbols were found in the second tier of the cake, and in further keeping of a lovely old tradition, the bride threw her wedding bouquet from the stairway, and it was caught by Miss Cio Metcalfe.

Miss Alma Harrell presided at the punch bowl, and others assisting in the dining room were Miss Millie Pearson, Mrs. M. V. Pletcher, Mrs. Raymond Dille, Mrs. Alice Sherman, Miss Cio Metcalfe, and Mrs. C. Metcalfe of Barlow.

After spending some time with their guests, the couple left during

the evening for a short wedding trip, their destination being a "military secret."

The bride traveled in a two-piece seersucker blue frock. The full blouse was fashioned with a white lace dicky finished with a soft bow at the neck, and was caught with beaded loops of self material, to jeweled crystal buttons. Similar loops designed the small pockets. Her accessories were navy, and she wore the white rose corsage from her wedding bouquet.

Mrs. Boxall is a graduate of Milton high school, and received her L. D. degree from Florida State College for Women at Tallahassee. She graduated from Florida Southern College, Lakeland, where she received her B. S. degree. She has been a member of the Avon Park school faculty for several years.

The groom, son of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Augustus Boxall of Orlando, is a native of London, Ontario, Canada. He was educated in the London Technical School. For several years he was connected with the Florida Public Service Company in Avon Park, and more recently was with the same firm in Orlando, where he was located until entering the service. He is in the aircraft artillery command, United States Navy, and is stationed at Newport News, Virginia.

Among the out-of-town relatives and friends attending the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Claude Augustus Boxall, Mrs. Edward Lampman, Miss June Lampman, Teddy Lampman, and Mrs. Clarence H. Boxall, all of Orlando; Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Sampley and daughter, Miss Benie Sampley of Plant City.

Mrs. Anna Klase Is Honored on Birthday

Mrs. Anna Klase celebrated her ninety-first birthday Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wetherbee on Lake Anoka. Mrs. Wetherbee entertained with an anniversary dinner in her honor, the dinner featuring a cake with three candles for past, present and future happy birthdays.

The table was laid with a cloth of English lace and decorated with orchid and cream chrysanthemums. A corsage of dainty flowers marked Mrs. Klase's place. During the afternoon, friends called, gifts were opened and greeting cards read. Later, Mrs. Klase drove over to Lake Brentwood to call on her friend, Mrs. E. D. Pulley. Both ladies are pioneer settlers of Avon Park, building homes near each other in what was wilderness in early days.

**INVEST IN AMERICA.
BUY U. S. WAR BONDS!**



CLUB OFFICERS — After election ballots had been counted Wednesday, Nov. 17, Mrs. William H. Worley tallied the highest number of votes and became president. She is shown above with other Club Officers. Seated L. R.: Mrs. Marie P. Allen, retiring president; Mrs. Clint T. Johnston, Honorary President; Mrs. William H. Worley, Incoming President; Standing: Mrs. E. G. Whitelade, Treasurer; Mrs. W. F. Baird, second vice-president; Mrs. W. B. Irby Jr., secretary; Mrs. C. H. Leighton, first vice president.

Sugar . . . and Spice

The wedding event of Iva Phillips and Claude Augustus Boxall . . . all done up in sweetness . . . The bride looking like . . . the ones you see in picture books . . . or something out of your world of dreams . . . and the groom . . . Aw me . . . still bumps of thills . . . the look they exchanged to the tune of "Here Comes The Bride" . . . Martha Bunting . . . matron of honor . . . long, lean and blonde . . . stick as a whistle . . . in heavenly shade of blue . . . Mrs. Alice Sherman . . . petite in an evening gown . . . with matching flowers in her silver hair.

Big local turn-out at . . . Thanksgiving game in Sebring . . . Our cheer leaders . . . don't the dawg . . . struttin' their stuff . . . on spiccy new yells . . . with sound and action . . . Our sponsors . . . Annabella Kimbrough and Dorothy Lawton . . . pretty packages . . . spreading daisies . . . Our coach Nig Carter . . . so good looking . . . there cars he a law against it . . . Thelma Dille . . . standing on church steps . . . looking like she'd stepped out of a hand box . . . in soft yellow suit . . . with shade of red for blend and dash . . . Most pleasing result.

Winifred Archer . . . definitely darling . . . very unaffected . . . has that magic something . . . that in time will . . . keep males filling her mailbox . . . and huskies hanging around.

Three guesses . . . as to who were the two attractive married gals . . . that kept huskies wondering and worried . . . when they were several hours overdue from Orlando Sunday p. m. . . the car got stuck . . . so they excused . . . A likely story . . . on a paved highway . . . maybe the concrete was wet . . . could be.

Seen places . . . together . . . Madge Pilcher and Glenn Whitcomb.

Births

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Hall are announcing the arrival of a baby son, weighing nine pounds, who arrived Wednesday afternoon, November 24. The young man has been named Raymond Allen.

Staff Sgt. and Mrs. James T. Garrett Jr. of Meridian, Miss., are announcing the arrival of a baby daughter, weighing eight pounds and three ounces, who arrived Tuesday, November 16. The little lady has been named Linda Dee Sgt. Garrett is stationed at the Avon Park Bombing Range, and he and his family have an apartment at Connel's 900 N. Lake Ave.

Sans Souci Club Is Entertained By Miss Myers

Miss Mildred Myers was a gracious hostess at a very enjoyable party on Tuesday evening at the Customers' Room of the F. P. S. company, when she entertained the Sans Souci Club. Yellow and white chrysanthemums, were combined into artistic bouquets in decoration, and in keeping with the Thanksgiving theme, two large pumpkin shells were filled with an arrangement of colorful fruit, with a sprinkling of cranberries around the base to further emphasize the chosen motif.

The hostess served delicious homemade cookies and coffee after the games. Each refilled plate held a slice of wedding cake from the Phillips-Boxall wedding Saturday evening. Mrs. Boxall, who prior to her marriage to C. A. Box-

Mrs. Spencer is Hostess to Circle Monday Afternoon

Circle Two of the Baptist W. M. S. met on Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Ernest Spencer, Mrs. E. C. Weaver, chairman, presided at the meeting and led the devotional. Mrs. E. H. Lawson taught the lesson for the Week of Prayer, the topic being "More Than Conquerors" by Blanche White. The remainder of the afternoon was spent in rolling hallelujahs for the base hospital.

During the social hour after the meeting, the hostess served delightful refreshments of homemade cake and coffee to those present who were Mrs. O. C. Wilcox, Mrs. Harold Guernsey, Mrs. A. P. Cook, Mrs. H. T. Wingate, Mrs. J. H. Oen Jr., Mrs. J. A. Bishop, Mrs. David Stuckey, Mrs. E. C. Weaver, and Mrs. R. H. Lawson.

In post-war planning for the reconstruction of the war-torn countries abroad, programs for tuberculosis control have a leading place.

Joyce Davis Has Birthday Dinner Party Wednesday

Mrs. C. L. Davis entertained at a lovely dinner party, given in honor of the eleventh birthday anniversary of her daughter, Joyce. The young guests played various games and enjoyed making scrapbooks. Favors were tiny color books. The centerpiece for the prettily appointed table was a bowl of reasonable flowers.

QUICK RELIEF FROM Symptoms of Distress Arising from STOMACH ULCERS DUE TO EXCESS ACID

Free Book Tells How Treatment Must Help or It Will Cost You Nothing Over two million bottles of the WILLARD TREATMENT have been sold for relief of symptoms of distress arising from stomach and duodenal ulcers due to Excess Acid. Free Question, Now or Upon Receipt, to Ernest Acid, sold on 15 days' trial Ask for "Willard's Message" which fully explains this treatment—free—at THE CITRON DRUG CO.

R "SAFETY" R
Is Insured by Your Local Druggists in the JACARANDA DRUG STORE
They Carry Out Your Doctor's Orders As Specified And They Fill ANY Doctor's PRESCRIPTION.
S. S. THAYER, Pharmacist

B-26 CAFETERIA

OPENS 6:00 A. M. — CLOSES 12:00 P. M.

FEATURING STEAK

Also a wide variety of SEA FOOD

Reasonable Prices — Meals to Fit Every Pocketbook

We will Appreciate Your Patronage
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Post

Located on South Forrest Avenue

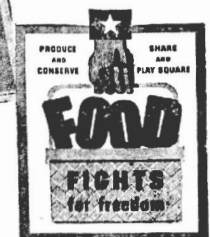
"Try Waiting On Yourself For Better Service"

FOOD IS YOUR WEAPON

FREE Kitchen Chart shows how you can use food to shorten the war

American food is a weapon of war—like our planes, guns, tanks.

You are a fighter on the "Food Front". If you manage food wisely, you help to shorten the time till Victory.



FREE! Pick up this Food Chart of your grocer's today. Hang it in your kitchen. It will help you act every day to shorten the war.

FLOWERS
for All Occasions
Wire Orders and Local Delivery
Phone 27-W
DUE TO CUT FLOWERS SITUATION, EARLY ORDERS COMMAND
AVON GARDENS
H. B. CURRIE



Maybe you won't be glad to see him home after all!

ONE DAY, your man will come home.

Home—after having done his duty and played his part in the bitterest, cruellest fight of all time!

And you?

Will you be able to welcome him back with nothing but sheer joy and thankfulness in your heart?

Or will the sight of him remind you, for the rest of your life, that even

though your job was unutterably easier than his, you still didn't do it—you didn't quite measure up?

That would be a miserable thing to have happen to you. It would be a miserable feeling to carry through the years.

So don't take any chances. Don't just buy your share of War Bonds. Do that—and then do more. And do it today.

KEEP ON BACKING THE ATTACK!



Paging Santa Claus

By Jane Corby

ILLUSTRATIONS BY W. W. W. FEATURES

CHAPTER I

With every step of her powder puff resentment grew in the emerald girl leaning close to the mirror. It was the color of her hair—such a dark red! Did any hair have to be so dark that it could never, even on top of a Fifth Avenue bus on a sunny day, be described as red-gold? Maybe it did, she did her hair a different way—but she had no time for experiment. She was late now. And Paul Harris would be quick to tell her, not for the first time, that if she didn't care enough about her job as magazine counter girl at the Devon Arms Hotel to get there on time, as manager, would be forced, regretfully, to accept her resignation.

But indignation at her looks and against having to hurry off to work on Thanksgiving day, too—she was the only one in a long list of resentments that Jan Payson had accumulated. There was the matter of that Thanksgiving dinner she and Dora had just finished to the last scrap. She had set her heart on having a bruler for Dora's Thanksgiving, and to that end had smiled her prettiest every day for a week at the customers who stopped at the hotel in reading matter or cigarettes. A smile, she had found, was sometimes good for a tip, but not this week—oh, no, she needed the money so badly this week to have even an extra nickel thrown her way.

A thump on her door, and her jump, so that her elbow knocked against a slender vase standing on the dresser and sent it crashing against the marble.

"Who's there?" called Jan, knowing that peremptory thump very well, but pausing a moment to see, rosebud, nevertheless. It put off the actual moment of facing Mrs. Mallard by at least a split second.

"Who are yet expecting?" came the sarcastic rejoinder from within, and Jan, with a sigh, opened the door gingerly. The hallway was pushed a little while the minute the knob was turned, and took a step into the room.

"Well, what?" said Jan, bravely.

"Well, what?" Mrs. Mallard mimicked her roomer. Then, with a brusque change, she said: "It's the rent I'm after, give."

She held out a large, rather grimy hand at the end of a stout arm. In spite of herself, Jan's voice shook a little as she explained that, since it was Thanksgiving, she hadn't expected Mrs. Mallard to ask for the rent until.

"Yes, can have till Saturday," said Mrs. Mallard, "to pay up or get out, and I'm breaking up the house of mine to let you stay a day over three weeks—"

"Good-by, darling," Jan stooped to kiss Dora's cheek and then she smiled gaily from the threshold, then closed the door softly and ran down the stairs. It was a date, a date which she had no opportunity of noting in their flat, for their two windows looked out on the brick wall of the hotel, and hardly three feet away. That nickel she thought she had, proved to be nonexistent. Tomorrow morning cost, a round smile—lay between her and the Devon Arms. Not much of a walk, but quite a run, especially in the rain. And as far as could figure it out, she would have to move at what was practically a run to reach the hotel any other day.

There was the Devon Arms, at last, across the street. Jan headed for the employment office, where she carried a chauffeur's cap and Paul, without seeming to, watched his progress to the switchboard and the lengthy conversation that followed. After a few minutes, however, when the man remained, Paul moved toward the raised platform where the switchboard was placed. Any chauffeur ought to get his instructions more quickly than that.

He was almost upon him before a certain familiarity in the arrogant tilt of the long narrow hand made him walk more slowly. He changed his direction slightly, so that as he approached he could see the strong, lithe profile of the man who was hanging on Molly's every word.

In the space of two steps Paul's manner was transformed from that of a staid, middle-aged man to that of a young man who was hanging on Molly's every word.

Jan turned watchful eyes on him. "Hur! I'm ruined!" she cried. She dabbed feebly with her handkerchief at the mud that had streaked down the front of her suit.

"Allow me," the young man whisked out a hand and pushed the door open and began an expert job of mopping up.

"I don't know how you keep your job, if you can't drive any better than that," said Jan severely. "As a matter of fact, I've a good mind to explain to you plain to you."

"Let me—said the chauffeur.

"Oh, skip it! I was only trying to scare you. I won't make any more of it. Jan, who had the door open by this time, waved a friendly hand, grunted a friendly grin and disappeared. The young man stood for a moment staring at the slowly closing door. Then on an impulse he bounded across the sidewalk and pushed open another door at the end of a long corridor. He heard a shrill greeting from within.



"Hur! I'm ruined!" she cried.

coming down in torrents. Holidays were always a dreary business, even at the Devon Arms.

Paul threw the pencil down and, rising, pushed the morning coat into its usual meticulous, carefree fit. It was generally profitable to walk around in front of a car parked at the curb. So quickly had she bounded across the glistening black road that the man behind the wheel, with his foot on the starter, had no warning of her catapulting approach. At the instant she flew into his line of vision he pressed down, and the long car shot forward.

The edge of the front fender bumped Jan smartly as she clipped past. It was not a hard blow, but it threw her off balance and she sprawled on the sidewalk, and the man, with an exclamation of alarm, leaped to the ground and lifted her to her feet.

Jan turned watchful eyes on him. "Hur! I'm ruined!" she cried. She dabbed feebly with her handkerchief at the mud that had streaked down the front of her suit.

"Allow me," the young man whisked out a hand and pushed the door open and began an expert job of mopping up.

"I don't know how you keep your job, if you can't drive any better than that," said Jan severely. "As a matter of fact, I've a good mind to explain to you plain to you."

"Let me—said the chauffeur.

"Oh, skip it! I was only trying to scare you. I won't make any more of it. Jan, who had the door open by this time, waved a friendly hand, grunted a friendly grin and disappeared. The young man stood for a moment staring at the slowly closing door. Then on an impulse he bounded across the sidewalk and pushed open another door at the end of a long corridor. He heard a shrill greeting from within.

"Allow me," the young man whisked out a hand and pushed the door open and began an expert job of mopping up.

"I don't know how you keep your job, if you can't drive any better than that," said Jan severely. "As a matter of fact, I've a good mind to explain to you plain to you."

"Let me—said the chauffeur.

"Oh, skip it! I was only trying to scare you. I won't make any more of it. Jan, who had the door open by this time, waved a friendly hand, grunted a friendly grin and disappeared. The young man stood for a moment staring at the slowly closing door. Then on an impulse he bounded across the sidewalk and pushed open another door at the end of a long corridor. He heard a shrill greeting from within.

"Allow me," the young man whisked out a hand and pushed the door open and began an expert job of mopping up.

"I don't know how you keep your job, if you can't drive any better than that," said Jan severely. "As a matter of fact, I've a good mind to explain to you plain to you."

"Let me—said the chauffeur.

"Oh, skip it! I was only trying to scare you. I won't make any more of it. Jan, who had the door open by this time, waved a friendly hand, grunted a friendly grin and disappeared. The young man stood for a moment staring at the slowly closing door. Then on an impulse he bounded across the sidewalk and pushed open another door at the end of a long corridor. He heard a shrill greeting from within.

"Allow me," the young man whisked out a hand and pushed the door open and began an expert job of mopping up.

"I don't know how you keep your job, if you can't drive any better than that," said Jan severely. "As a matter of fact, I've a good mind to explain to you plain to you."

"Let me—said the chauffeur.

"Oh, skip it! I was only trying to scare you. I won't make any more of it. Jan, who had the door open by this time, waved a friendly hand, grunted a friendly grin and disappeared. The young man stood for a moment staring at the slowly closing door. Then on an impulse he bounded across the sidewalk and pushed open another door at the end of a long corridor. He heard a shrill greeting from within.

"Allow me," the young man whisked out a hand and pushed the door open and began an expert job of mopping up.

"I don't know how you keep your job, if you can't drive any better than that," said Jan severely. "As a matter of fact, I've a good mind to explain to you plain to you."

"Let me—said the chauffeur.

"Oh, skip it! I was only trying to scare you. I won't make any more of it. Jan, who had the door open by this time, waved a friendly hand, grunted a friendly grin and disappeared. The young man stood for a moment staring at the slowly closing door. Then on an impulse he bounded across the sidewalk and pushed open another door at the end of a long corridor. He heard a shrill greeting from within.

"Allow me," the young man whisked out a hand and pushed the door open and began an expert job of mopping up.

"I don't know how you keep your job, if you can't drive any better than that," said Jan severely. "As a matter of fact, I've a good mind to explain to you plain to you."

"Let me—said the chauffeur.

"Oh, skip it! I was only trying to scare you. I won't make any more of it. Jan, who had the door open by this time, waved a friendly hand, grunted a friendly grin and disappeared. The young man stood for a moment staring at the slowly closing door. Then on an impulse he bounded across the sidewalk and pushed open another door at the end of a long corridor. He heard a shrill greeting from within.

"Allow me," the young man whisked out a hand and pushed the door open and began an expert job of mopping up.

"I don't know how you keep your job, if you can't drive any better than that," said Jan severely. "As a matter of fact, I've a good mind to explain to you plain to you."

"Let me—said the chauffeur.

"Oh, skip it! I was only trying to scare you. I won't make any more of it. Jan, who had the door open by this time, waved a friendly hand, grunted a friendly grin and disappeared. The young man stood for a moment staring at the slowly closing door. Then on an impulse he bounded across the sidewalk and pushed open another door at the end of a long corridor. He heard a shrill greeting from within.

"Allow me," the young man whisked out a hand and pushed the door open and began an expert job of mopping up.

"I don't know how you keep your job, if you can't drive any better than that," said Jan severely. "As a matter of fact, I've a good mind to explain to you plain to you."

"Let me—said the chauffeur.

"Oh, skip it! I was only trying to scare you. I won't make any more of it. Jan, who had the door open by this time, waved a friendly hand, grunted a friendly grin and disappeared. The young man stood for a moment staring at the slowly closing door. Then on an impulse he bounded across the sidewalk and pushed open another door at the end of a long corridor. He heard a shrill greeting from within.

"Allow me," the young man whisked out a hand and pushed the door open and began an expert job of mopping up.

"I don't know how you keep your job, if you can't drive any better than that," said Jan severely. "As a matter of fact, I've a good mind to explain to you plain to you."

"Let me—said the chauffeur.

"Oh, skip it! I was only trying to scare you. I won't make any more of it. Jan, who had the door open by this time, waved a friendly hand, grunted a friendly grin and disappeared. The young man stood for a moment staring at the slowly closing door. Then on an impulse he bounded across the sidewalk and pushed open another door at the end of a long corridor. He heard a shrill greeting from within.

"Allow me," the young man whisked out a hand and pushed the door open and began an expert job of mopping up.

"I don't know how you keep your job, if you can't drive any better than that," said Jan severely. "As a matter of fact, I've a good mind to explain to you plain to you."

"Let me—said the chauffeur.

"Oh, skip it! I was only trying to scare you. I won't make any more of it. Jan, who had the door open by this time, waved a friendly hand, grunted a friendly grin and disappeared. The young man stood for a moment staring at the slowly closing door. Then on an impulse he bounded across the sidewalk and pushed open another door at the end of a long corridor. He heard a shrill greeting from within.

"Allow me," the young man whisked out a hand and pushed the door open and began an expert job of mopping up.

"I don't know how you keep your job, if you can't drive any better than that," said Jan severely. "As a matter of fact, I've a good mind to explain to you plain to you."

"Let me—said the chauffeur.

"Oh, skip it! I was only trying to scare you. I won't make any more of it. Jan, who had the door open by this time, waved a friendly hand, grunted a friendly grin and disappeared. The young man stood for a moment staring at the slowly closing door. Then on an impulse he bounded across the sidewalk and pushed open another door at the end of a long corridor. He heard a shrill greeting from within.

"Allow me," the young man whisked out a hand and pushed the door open and began an expert job of mopping up.

"I don't know how you keep your job, if you can't drive any better than that," said Jan severely. "As a matter of fact, I've a good mind to explain to you plain to you."

"Let me—said the chauffeur.

"Oh, skip it! I was only trying to scare you. I won't make any more of it. Jan, who had the door open by this time, waved a friendly hand, grunted a friendly grin and disappeared. The young man stood for a moment staring at the slowly closing door. Then on an impulse he bounded across the sidewalk and pushed open another door at the end of a long corridor. He heard a shrill greeting from within.

"Allow me," the young man whisked out a hand and pushed the door open and began an expert job of mopping up.

"I don't know how you keep your job, if you can't drive any better than that," said Jan severely. "As a matter of fact, I've a good mind to explain to you plain to you."

"Let me—said the chauffeur.

"Oh, skip it! I was only trying to scare you. I won't make any more of it. Jan, who had the door open by this time, waved a friendly hand, grunted a friendly grin and disappeared. The young man stood for a moment staring at the slowly closing door. Then on an impulse he bounded across the sidewalk and pushed open another door at the end of a long corridor. He heard a shrill greeting from within.

"Allow me," the young man whisked out a hand and pushed the door open and began an expert job of mopping up.

"I don't know how you keep your job, if you can't drive any better than that," said Jan severely. "As a matter of fact, I've a good mind to explain to you plain to you."

"Let me—said the chauffeur.

"Oh, skip it! I was only trying to scare you. I won't make any more of it. Jan, who had the door open by this time, waved a friendly hand, grunted a friendly grin and disappeared. The young man stood for a moment staring at the slowly closing door. Then on an impulse he bounded across the sidewalk and pushed open another door at the end of a long corridor. He heard a shrill greeting from within.

"Allow me," the young man whisked out a hand and pushed the door open and began an expert job of mopping up.

"I don't know how you keep your job, if you can't drive any better than that," said Jan severely. "As a matter of fact, I've a good mind to explain to you plain to you."

"Let me—said the chauffeur.

brusque that Paul tactfully evaded a direct answer.

"She was late," Paul's lips thinned to a disappearing line.

Bill Devereux grinned boyishly and ran a hand through his already fair hair from smooth skin. "Yes, I know," he said. "I guess I was responsible for that. In a way."

The manager's eyes widened slightly, but he gave no other indication that these words had started a new train of thought in his quick brain. It was one thing for a clerk to "be late," but it was another for a valued customer to admit that he had been the cause of her tardiness.

"Miss Payson has been here," said Paul. "I saw her."

"—that is," he said carelessly, she will work during the evenings, starting tomorrow."

"Oh! There was disappointment in Tony Devereux's monosyllable.

"Say, do you promote people by making them work harder?" he asked.

"No," Paul said hastily. "Of course not. Miss Payson will work just as hard as she can in the new floor show."

With a sudden burst of inspiration, Tony Devereux was suddenly conscious that the pale eyes looking at him so earnestly were a little too bland for comfort. He realized that his innocent intention of taking Miss Payson to dinner by way of apology for the delay was being interpreted in a more sinister light by her immediate employer. Panic gripped him.

"I just wanted to make sure Miss Payson was all right," he stammered. "I mean, I just wanted to see her for a moment."

"Of course," Paul's manner was diplomatic. "We are always glad to see you here, Mr. Devereux. I am sorry Miss Payson is not in, but she will be here the next time you come."

"Well," Tony Devereux turned the chauffeur's cap in his hands. "If he had seen it before my man's day off," he explained to Harris. "I'm chattering myself around town. Well, he'll be here the next time you come."

Paul Harris recognized opportunity when it whirled through the ornate doors of the Devon Arms and he was now proceeding to seize it.

He retreated to his office to consider. A telegram? No, a note. He'd send one of the best-looking girls in the hotel to deliver it before he, he observed that Jan lived fairly close by. He'd go him self!

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Jan looked at Dora and Dora looked at Jan. The sick girl's fingers were tightly clenched. The pale blue skin of the chaise longue on which she lay.

"I still can't believe it," she said to Dora.

"But, darling, it was only a question of time before somebody realized that you were a girl."

Our Men In The Service

Sgt. John K. Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Smith, with the First Marine, naval construction battalion, somewhere in the South Pacific, writes his parents: "I am still O. K., working every day and sleeping in a few hole every night; sleeping part of the night, and the other part watching Jap planes being shot down - from four to eight a night. . . . Don't worry about me, as this place is getting safer every day, and the Japs haven't got a chance. I am hoping to be home by spring."

Mrs. L. R. Waters is in receipt of a letter from her brother, Pfc. Bob Y. Mooney, with his cavalry outfit somewhere near the Solomon Islands, that takes the prize for its length, being 7 feet long and 4 inches wide (performances every six inches). He says there is a great scarcity of paper where he is stationed. He told his sister that he wanted to send her a Christmas gift, but all he has are cigarettes and tins, and he thought she had plenty of that around Avon Park, enclosed a piece of Australian money as a souvenir.

Cpl. J. O. Reynolds, is now stationed with his headquarters outfit somewhere in Italy, relatives here have learned. Cpl. Reynolds left for overseas service in August.

Pfc. Albert Rogers, with the 6th army medical corps, stationed at Pine Camp, Watertown, N. Y., is spending a furlough here at his home.

Jim Elder, U. S. Navy, who is stationed at Fort Lauderdale, has been enjoying several days leave here at his home.

Pvt. Eugene Martin, who has been overseas with his infantry outfit, has returned to the states, and is confined to a government hospital in New York City, according to word received this week by his parents. Eugene, who has been in Australia, and later did a tour of the southern Pacific Islands, has been overseas for many months. His parents do not know the extent of his illness, but say "he has suffered from a fever for some time."

Sgt. James W. Tatum, Jr., overseas with his Headquarters outfit for some months, has arrived back in the states from the Southwest Pacific area. It is understood he was sent back to attend OCS. The news came in a letter from over there from another Avon Park service man who relatives here.

T-Sgt. Floyd Pace, one of the members of the original Headquarters Battery, which left here nearly three years ago, is now stationed at Camp Pickett, Va., is home on furlough this week, visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Pace and family.

Favorite Pet Dies As Result Rattlesnake Bite

"Snouser," Irish setter dog, owned by Harold Guerdit, was bitten by a rattlesnake, which occurred when Mr. Guerdit and Mark Smith were hunting several miles west of town. He died Saturday evening, living five and one-half hours after being bitten. Everything possible was done to save his life.

Guerdit or "Red," as the soldiers affectionately called him, had his home at the Bombing Range, except for occasional "furloughs" at home, since the B. G. group lived in here. He was much loved by his master and family, and the community feels sad at the passing of this favorite pet.

Deputy Collector to be in Avon Park Dec. 9

John H. Malloy Jr., of West Palm Beach deputy collector of internal revenue, will be in Avon Park, Dec. 9 from 9:30 A. M. to 3:30 P. M., to assist taxpayers in the preparation of their estimated declaration for December 15, 1943. An all farmers come under the income tax provision, whereby they must file an estimated declaration on or before the 15th of December. Malloy wishes to include the fact that farmers will also be assisted in the preparation of the estimated declaration for the 15th of December, whether they are on a fiscal or calendar year. Mr. Malloy will be at the Public Service Room in the Jacksonville Methodist Hotel where Air-WAC Field post office on December 5 from 9:30 A. M. to 5:30 P. M.

VOLUME XVIII — NUMBER 2

AVON PARK, FLORIDA, DECEMBER 2, 1943

THE AVON PARK TIMES, Established Mar. 1, 1925
THE HIGHLANDS COUNTY PILOT, Established Nov. 28, 1919—Consolidated Dec. 1, 1943

Wage Rates For Citrus Labor Fixed

Picking, Loading
Driving Covered
By Order

LAKE WALES, Dec. 2.—Maximum wage rates for citrus harvesting labor have been established by War Food Administration order, effective Nov. 25, L. H. Kramer, chairman of the Florida USDA Wage Board announced this week.

The maximum rates apply to citrus fruit pickers and to loaders and "bunch" truck drivers who work in groves. The USDA order, which was published in Saturday's Federal Register, prohibits any form of paying wage rates higher than the following:

For picking grapefruit, 8 cents per field box.

For picking grapefruit and loading in truck in bulk in grove, 5 cents.

For picking budded oranges, 15 cents per field box.

For picking seedling oranges, 25 cents per field box.

For picking tangerines, 30 cents per field box.

For picking oranges from canopy type budded orange trees requiring use of ladder 30 feet or more in length, 25 cents per field box.

For loading (grapefruit, oranges, tangerines), including customary distribution and picking up of empty boxes, 10 cents per hour or 1 cent per field box.

For driving "bunch" or "goat" trucks in groves, 60 cents per hour.

The order further provides that in cases of sparse crops, where the trees are large enough to require the use of a ladder for picking and the yield on the entire grove or portions of the grove consisting of solid blocks of trees containing five or more acres is less than 40 field boxes per acre, a wage rate not to exceed 75 cents per hour may be paid for picking tangerines, oranges or grapefruit on such grove or portion of grove.

In lieu of the piece rates, if the employer has advised the USDA Wage Board of his intention to use this alternative rate, prior to the commencing of picking, and shall have made proper provision to said chairman that the foregoing conditions exist.

Penalties for violations of the maximum wage rates are specified in the order and include, Chairman Kramer reported, a fine of not more than \$1,000 or imprisonment for not more than one year, or both, applicable to both employer and employee; and division of the employer's payroll expense in calculating deductions under revenue laws and in determining costs in connection with any federal contract or marketing order regulation.

The maximum citrus harvesting wage rates were established by Administrator Jones on recommendation of the Florida USDA Wage Board after hearings held in Lakeland and Orlando at the request of citrus industry groups.

Wage rates of citrus picking houses and canning plants are regulated separately by the War Labor Board.

WACs Staged Parade and Program Here Saturday Night

WACs from Hendricks Field and a contingent of soldiers from the Avon Park Bombing Range combined here Saturday night to stage a colorful parade and program in the interest of Air-WAC recruiting campaign. They were led by the Hendricks Field band.

Lt. Ruth Heckman, recruiting officer at Hendricks Field and Sgt. Tom Harris, returned overseas veteran from the Southwest Pacific spoke at the bandstand. Sgt. Harris who is stationed at the Bombing Range with the 88th Bomb Group, spent 16 months in the Southwest Pacific combat zone, where he was decorated with five 50 medals, 33 of which were combat medals, and is credited with shooting down eight Jap planes. He wears the DFC, Air Medal and Silver Star for his service.

A booth was set up at the Jacksonville Hotel where Air-WAC distributed literature and applicants were interviewed.

RANGE BAND TO PRESENT YULE CONCERT

A courtesy Christmas Concert from Base Commander Lt. Col. Clint T. Johnson to officers and enlisted men, their families and friends, will be given by the Range Band, presented Monday evening December 13 in the Avon Park High school auditorium. No admission will be charged.

The concert will be given by the 440th AAF Band, under the direction of CWO Carl G. Hoyer at Avon Park.

Miss Jean O'Donoghue, soprano, and Sgt. Arthur Breteghne, guitar soloist, will be featured.

The program is as follows: "March of the Toys" from Beethoven in T. S. Herbert; "Over the Hills and Far Away" (Lullaby) by F. J. Churruarri; "Deep River" (Modern version) — E. A. Arns; "The Toy Trumpet" — B. Scott; "All Around the Christmas Tree" (Christmas fantasia); "National Anthem" — F. S. Kay.

Splendid Response to Christmas Seal Drive

S. F. Longbottom, treasurer of the Highlands County Tuberculosis and Health Association, reports that residents are responding nicely to the Christmas Seal drive. However, there are still a few who have not responded. If Avon Park is to meet its quota, he is sure to put these seals on your Christmas shopping list today.

Christmas Seals are not charity. They are far more than charity. They are the public's guarantee of community protection. The money from the Christmas Seal campaign is not used to relieve those already suffering from tuberculosis as methods for taking care of such persons are already provided for. In place of treatment, the Christmas Seal finances a program of prevention.

Did You Christmas Seal?

Range Phone System Revamped; Four-Panel Switchboard Installed

(From Bomb Range High School)

One of the greatest projects ever to be undertaken at the Range is virtually complete. The Range telephone system and cutting in the large four-panel switchboard — Lt. Col. Clint T. Johnson revealed today.

"It is an excellent board and telephone system, and Range personnel will experience a marked improvement in service almost immediately," he remarked.

Approval for revamping the Range telephone system was given by the War Department and work progressed slowly due to wartime scarcities of equipment.

The project was speeded up, however, and was completed Wednesday evening. Signal men have been working day and night to finish the new system.

A new telephone directory has been issued concurrently with the cutting in of the new switchboard. Telephone numbers in the book are standardized according to Third AAF procedure.

Administrative Area Out Over Tuesday

Very little interruption was noted in service during the past month and a half while work was underway to improve telephone service, cutting over was accomplished during light "traffic" hours.

The Administrative area was cut over to the new board, installed in Base Signal Building, at 1000 E. Washington, on Wednesday at which time the old board, in the Post Office Bldg., was cut out. Technical area lines were cut over Wednesday evening.

Technical area lines were cut over Thursday. The Hospital area is being cut over today.

Technical area lines were cut over today. The Hospital area is being cut over today.

Technical area lines were cut over today. The Hospital area is being cut over today.

Technical area lines were cut over today. The Hospital area is being cut over today.

Technical area lines were cut over today. The Hospital area is being cut over today.

Technical area lines were cut over today. The Hospital area is being cut over today.

New \$10,000 Building Plan of Methodists

\$1000 Raised
At Fellowship
Supper Thursday

The First Methodist Church is making definite plans for the erection of an \$10,000 building, the first thousand dollars being raised by cash and subscriptions at a fellowship supper on Thursday evening.

A plan for a new building is planned to have \$10,000 of the total amount on hand by Easter. It will not be possible to begin construction until after the war, the congregation plans to reach the ultimate goal and have the money on hand to go forward with the project as conditions revert to normal.

The building, as it is proposed, will have adequate class rooms for the entire Sunday school, with ample facilities for all recreational activities of the church. In addition, a fully equipped and commodious dining hall for the entire congregation will be included in the plans.

The committee, as well as the entire congregation who were invited to the supper, were gratified at the enthusiasm and interest, with which the proposed plans were met by everyone in attendance.

Mr. H. W. Ware was master of ceremonies for the evening. Mrs. Orville W. Ware gave several beautiful vocal selections, followed by an inspiring address by Rev. Harry B. James, pastor of the Methodist Church in Sebring. Vocal selections by Mrs. T. J. Ward were given by the church choir.

Ware and Mrs. Ware, pastor of the church, spoke briefly. The delicious supper was served by the ladies of the church.

O. L. Bardill Fatally Injured In Accident

The funeral of Oscar L. Bardill, formerly of Avon Park, will be held at the funeral parlors of George Turner, Homestead, at 3 P. M. Sunday, December 6, 1943. Services will be conducted by Roy A. Palm, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Homestead.

Mr. Bardill was a member. He was also a member of the Highlands Chapter No. 42, B. P. O. of Elks, Homestead. He was a member of the Commandery No. 27, K. C. of Avon Park, and of the Elks Chapter No. 42, B. P. O. of Elks, Homestead.

Mr. Bardill was fatally injured by walking into an automobile in Homestead the past Friday. He died at a Miami Hospital.

He is survived by a brother, Dr. J. W. Bardill, Ventura, Cal., and by a sister who is unknown. He would have reached his 65th birthday this coming December 25th.

Mrs. Kathryn Bardill, his wife, predeceased him. He was born in 1878, at Forge, N. Y., Aug. 19, 1928.

Mr. Bardill was born in Colorado Springs, Colo. He was a watchmaker and engraver. He had a place of business in Berkeley, Va. He sold out his business and came to Avon Park in 1923, residing first at Highlands Lakes, and later at his new home on the New Sebring Road. At the time of his death he was employed as a watchman by the State Road Department.

Eight Colored Men In Draft From Highlands County

Eight colored men from Avon Park were included in the draft of 21 men from Highlands County, who left here today for Camp Blending. They are William C. Baughn, Eugene Martin, James L. Brown, John L. Brown, George E. Johnson, Willie T. Boof, George Jones and Bethel Walker.

Others in the call were: James L. Bickley, Spencer Burgess, Lonnie T. Dean, Wilber Washington, Robert Mott, Eugene Starks, Dennis Smith, of Sebring; Nathaniel C. Smith, of Sebring; John L. McGhee, John B. Swanson, Thomas H. Walton and James Lee Jackson, of Lake Placid.

Fish & Game Club To Meet Thursday

The Highlands County Fish & Game association will hold its regular meeting at the club house next Thursday night, December 9, at 7:30 P. M. All members are urged to attend.

WCTU TO MEET THURSDAY

The WCTU will meet Thursday evening, December 9 at the First Methodist Church. Members are asked to note that the meeting was postponed from this week.

Avon Park Defeats Frostproof by Score of 6-2

Two Seniors playing their last game for the Red Devils turned what looked like a scoreless tie into a victory here Thursday night. All the scoring came in the first quarter and the count finally was 6-2. It was the Red Devils second triumph over Frostproof and their seventh victory in nine starts.

J. C. Walker turned in a beautiful running game for Avon Park and contributed to the touchdown, even though he retired from the game before the score came. He gathered a punt in his arms on the Frostproof forty and ran it back to the twenty-one yard line.

After having made no substantial gain Creel dropped back into the backfield on the fourth down and flipped a fifty-yard pass to Keiler on the six.

It was fourth down again and the two Seniors who turned the tide brought the thrill of the victory. Foster started wide around his right end and threw to Nader who was waiting and leaped high in the air in the end zone to bring in the touchdown.

The pass for extra point was complete, but the officials ruled it no play because Avon Park was off side.

A few seconds later Slapp threw a thirty-six yard pass to Wilson and Frostproof was halted once again after they reached the Avon Park three yard line. The next play Avon Park was thrown behind the end zone and the game was over.

Frostproof crossed the Avon Park forty-five yard line only twice during the evening, both times in the last quarter. The edge was definitely in the Devils favor.

Tribute should go to Coach Carter for his splendid coaching of a green squad to second place in the Ridge Conference and to all the boys on the team whose fine competitive spirit was demonstrated throughout the season.

Civilian Employees To Receive Emblems

Impressive Award Ceremony Will Take Place At Range; Col. Johnson To Speak and Present First Taken Pins (From Bomb Range High School)

Next Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 8, second anniversary of United States' declaration of war on Japan, 159 civilian employees will gather at three o'clock at the flag pole on the Mall adjacent to Base Headquarters to take part in the Civilian Employees' ceremony.

At the direction of Secretary of War Stimson, the emblem was authorized for Civil Service employees throughout the nation in recognition of their service to the government. To be eligible for the award an employee must have served at least six months in the Service.

Emblems Have Air Corps insignia. The emblem resembles decorations awarded soldiers; a small blue and white background. Three white pin stripes run horizontal across the pin. The Air Corps insignia — gold wings, white star — is on the emblem.

Under the direction of CWO Carl G. Hoyer, the 440th AAF band opened the ceremony with a 15 minute concert. Major C. W. Wade, Base Executive Officer, will address the audience, explaining the purpose of the occasion and introduce Lt. Col. Clint T. Johnson, Base Commander.

Col. Johnson will then speak briefly and make presentation to Mr. Dewitt Storey, of Post Engineers Office, and Mrs. Marion Moore of the Quartermaster Office. Both Mr. Storey and Mrs. Moore are to make speeches in acceptance of the awards for all civilian personnel on the Range.

Under the direction of CWO Carl G. Hoyer, the 440th AAF band opened the ceremony with a 15 minute concert. Major C. W. Wade, Base Executive Officer, will address the audience, explaining the purpose of the occasion and introduce Lt. Col. Clint T. Johnson, Base Commander.

Col. Johnson will then speak briefly and make presentation to Mr. Dewitt Storey, of Post Engineers Office, and Mrs. Marion Moore of the Quartermaster Office. Both Mr. Storey and Mrs. Moore are to make speeches in acceptance of the awards for all civilian personnel on the Range.

Under the direction of CWO Carl G. Hoyer, the 440th AAF band opened the ceremony with a 15 minute concert. Major C. W. Wade, Base Executive Officer, will address the audience, explaining the purpose of the occasion and introduce Lt. Col. Clint T. Johnson, Base Commander.

Col. Johnson will then speak briefly and make presentation to Mr. Dewitt Storey, of Post Engineers Office, and Mrs. Marion Moore of the Quartermaster Office. Both Mr. Storey and Mrs. Moore are to make speeches in acceptance of the awards for all civilian personnel on the Range.

Under the direction of CWO Carl G. Hoyer, the 440th AAF band opened the ceremony with a 15 minute concert. Major C. W. Wade, Base Executive Officer, will address the audience, explaining the purpose of the occasion and introduce Lt. Col. Clint T. Johnson, Base Commander.

Col. Johnson will then speak briefly and make presentation to Mr. Dewitt Storey, of Post Engineers Office, and Mrs. Marion Moore of the Quartermaster Office. Both Mr. Storey and Mrs. Moore are to make speeches in acceptance of the awards for all civilian personnel on the Range.

Under the direction of CWO Carl G. Hoyer, the 440th AAF band opened the ceremony with a 15 minute concert. Major C. W. Wade, Base Executive Officer, will address the audience, explaining the purpose of the occasion and introduce Lt. Col. Clint T. Johnson, Base Commander.

Civilian Employees To Receive Emblems

Impressive Award Ceremony Will Take Place At Range; Col. Johnson To Speak and Present First Taken Pins (From Bomb Range High School)

Next Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 8, second anniversary of United States' declaration of war on Japan, 159 civilian employees will gather at three o'clock at the flag pole on the Mall adjacent to Base Headquarters to take part in the Civilian Employees' ceremony.

At the direction of Secretary of War Stimson, the emblem was authorized for Civil Service employees throughout the nation in recognition of their service to the government. To be eligible for the award an employee must have served at least six months in the Service.

Emblems Have Air Corps insignia. The emblem resembles decorations awarded soldiers; a small blue and white background. Three white pin stripes run horizontal across the pin. The Air Corps insignia — gold wings, white star — is on the emblem.

Under the direction of CWO Carl G. Hoyer, the 440th AAF band opened the ceremony with a 15 minute concert. Major C. W. Wade, Base Executive Officer, will address the audience, explaining the purpose of the occasion and introduce Lt. Col. Clint T. Johnson, Base Commander.

Col. Johnson will then speak briefly and make presentation to Mr. Dewitt Storey, of Post Engineers Office, and Mrs. Marion Moore of the Quartermaster Office. Both Mr. Storey and Mrs. Moore are to make speeches in acceptance of the awards for all civilian personnel on the Range.

Under the direction of CWO Carl G. Hoyer, the 440th AAF band opened the ceremony with a 15 minute concert. Major C. W. Wade, Base Executive Officer, will address the audience, explaining the purpose of the occasion and introduce Lt. Col. Clint T. Johnson, Base Commander.

Col. Johnson will then speak briefly and make presentation to Mr. Dewitt Storey, of Post Engineers Office, and Mrs. Marion Moore of the Quartermaster Office. Both Mr. Storey and Mrs. Moore are to make speeches in acceptance of the awards for all civilian personnel on the Range.

Under the direction of CWO Carl G. Hoyer, the 440th AAF band opened the ceremony with a 15 minute concert. Major C. W. Wade, Base Executive Officer, will address the audience, explaining the purpose of the occasion and introduce Lt. Col. Clint T. Johnson, Base Commander.

Christmas Carols Will be Sung in Mall December 18

A community singing of Christmas carols, sponsored by the Woman's Club, will be held in the mall Saturday evening, December 18th. The program will be given in the interest of the Children's Home in Jacksonville, and Mrs. A. Johnson will be in charge of a booth maintained in the mall throughout the evening, where hats, gloves, clothing and food of funds may be left. J. Paul Garber will be master of ceremonies for the evening.

The club also wishes to announce that a box will be placed in the Barnett Bank, where all kinds of donations for the Home may be left. The collection will be closed and sent to Jacksonville shortly before Christmas, as those planning on giving are requested to either bring or send their packages to the booth in the mall on December 18 or leave them at the bank.

Cpl. Nunamaker Interviewing Acon Women For WAC

Cpl. Beverly Nunamaker, U. S. Army Recruiting Station, Tampa, Fla. will be in Avon Park Friday, Dec. 3 for the purpose of interviewing eligible women who are interested in enlistment in the WAC.

Her headquarters will be at the Chamber of Commerce during her stay in town.

She will come prepared to give the Mental Alertness Test to all who can meet the basic qualifications for enlistment.

According to Cpl. Nunamaker the basic qualifications for the WAC are as follows:

(1) Citizens of the U. S. (2) Between the ages of 20 and 50. (3) No children under 14. (4) Good health and excellent character. (5) Two years High School or equivalent.

Highlands County has been asked by Governor Holland to provide a number of women for the Corps to equal the number of our war workers.

During the interim of the WAC Recruiters visit to Avon Park detailed information can be secured from Mrs. H. C. Worken or at the Chamber of Commerce.

During the interim of the WAC Recruiters visit to Avon Park detailed information can be secured from Mrs. H. C. Worken or at the Chamber of Commerce.

During the interim of the WAC Recruiters visit to Avon Park detailed information can be secured from Mrs. H. C. Worken or at the Chamber of Commerce.

During the interim of the WAC Recruiters visit to Avon Park detailed information can be secured from Mrs. H. C. Worken or at the Chamber of Commerce.

TO YOUR Good Health

DR. JAMES W. BARTON

Endorsed by Western Newspaper Union.

THE DIABETIC

Now that it is known that the great majority of diabetics can live for many years, that by changing their diet many have a tendency to diabetes may never need to use insulin, and that diabetes can often be prevented by not allowing oneself to become overweight, it might be thought that we would not hear much more about diabetes. As a matter of fact, the number of diabetics is not decreasing because there are still many individuals overeating and underexercising so that some words of advice from Dr. E. P. Joslin, Boston, should be carefully considered at this time. Dr. Joslin has been the outstanding United States authority on diabetes for many years. Last February he gave the Second Memorial Banting lecture at the University of Toronto, and stated:

"The creation of an individual responsibility in the diabetic has been and remains the keynote of treatment. If the diabetic is not imbued with the necessity, the desire, and the duty to maintain his health, there is little that a doctor can do for him. To a certain extent, the diabetic is responsible for his own health. The fact that a doctor can do this is a fact because it will mean that the diabetic who lives the desirable diabetic, the good citizen. To a large degree, the doctor and nurse can do much for careless, ignorant and dependent diabetics, but above and above all, the development of the soul of the diabetic and his zeal to be helpful goes along with the treatment of the body."

The diabetic is not accepted for any form of work or service because of even slight disability. He is used to be a liability instead of an asset, but it is pointed out that he can obtain enough food of the kinds he requires—fat and meat—if he does a little thinking and planning. For such ones of meat he lacks to make up his diet, he can substitute fish, cheese, nuts, or an egg, and fowl.

"Moreover, a diabetic should be able among his friends to enhance his sugar ration for a fat ration." From Dr. Joslin's many cases and from figures of insurance companies, diabetics are "nicer" people, more intelligent than the average citizen. They will be needed for present and future planning.

Endurance to Pain Varies in Individuals

The captain of our university football team was brought into my office with an "injured" arm. It was broken and I told him to get his arm and we'd set it under an anesthetic and X-rays at the hospital. "Why bother with that, Doctor. You can set it right here."

This player was our intercollegiate boxing champion and an effective defense man in basketball. I told him I admired his pluck but wanted the X-ray at least. "Do you know I'm not so plucky. I don't think I feel pain as much as others."

This was true; he was less sensitive to pain than the average individual. It is only fair, then, as we think about the ability to stand pain to remember that some feel pain sooner and more than others.

In the Canadian Medical Association Journal Dr. E. David Sherman speaks of the various methods of testing individuals to see how soon and how much they feel pain. A series of 450 cases to gauge or measure their sensitivity to pain was tested.

There are three classes of individuals: (a) those who do not feel pain early, (b) those who do feel pain early, and (c) the normal who is neither late nor early in feeling pain.

In those who do not feel pain early (hyposensitive) no warning or objection to the test occurs even when the high limit of the mercury column is reached. In those who do feel pain early (hypersensitive) pain is felt below 110 points pressure. In the normal group the mercury column is reached in 100 to 110 points of first feeling of pain pressure between 110 to 200 points pressure.

1. Women feel pain sooner than men. 2. Seventy per cent of women are hypersensitive (feel pain early) and 90 per cent of men are hypersensitive (feel pain late). 3. A group of old miners and a group of Milwaukee Indians feel pain much later than other groups.

QUESTION BOX

Q.—Are men with one eye eligible for merchant marine service?
A.—Standards for admission to the merchant marine may change. Best advice would be to apply for admission.

Q.—How can I get proper circulation in the legs?
A.—Put your feet up on three or four pillows for two minutes; then swing the feet for two minutes up again. Do this eight or ten times. Do this eight or ten times.



FIRE AID

by Roger Whitman

OUTSIDE OF FURNACE

Question: Should the outside of my gravity-fed hot air furnace become intensely hot, regardless of how cold it is outdoors?
Answer: Ordinarily hot-air furnaces are not insulated; but if the outside shell of the furnace is very hot, cover it with insulation as three layers of corrugated asbestos paper or a rock wool blanket. Cover the sloping top of furnace with asbestos cement.

UNFINISHED BOOKCASE

Question: I have some unfinished bookcases that I should like to lacquer. How should I prepare the wood, and what type of lacquer should I use?

Answer: Smooth the wood by rubbing with fine sandpaper, and then clean the surface by wiping with kerosene, being extremely careful of fire. Get the brushing variety of lacquer, and follow carefully the manufacturer's directions on the can.

Malad and Mandy Odeur: Question: We moved into a first-floor flat two months ago and are having trouble with our overfurnished set. It is sticky and has a musty odor. There is no basement under the house; the floor is 2 1/2 feet from the ground. What should we do about the musty odor?

Answer: The moldiness comes from the earth under the floor. If a concrete floor in the basement is out of the question, the best thing to do is to paint the underside of the floor with light tar or asphalt, including the beams. The furniture should be aired in the sun on a bright day and it should be well brushed on all sides.

Painting Plywood: Question: I have remodelled my kitchen, placing plywood on side walls and ceiling. I should like to paint the kitchen white. What would you suggest for the first coat?

Answer: Clean the wood and see that it is smooth, and then apply a first coat of enamel undercoat or paint mixed with a pint of raw linseed oil in the gallon. After the first coat is dry, put on a second coat of undercoat or flat paint. When dry, smooth the surface by rubbing lightly with No. 000 sandpaper. Wipe off the dust and finish with good quality quick-drying enamel.

Bole in a Tile Wall: Question: I tried to fill a hole in a tile wall through which a valve of a hot water pipe projects with plaster of paris and cement. After a short time the filling falls out. What can you suggest?

Answer: When using cement, always wet down the old surface with water before putting the patching cement in place. After the hole has been filled, do not use the hot-water line until the cement has hardened; otherwise, the heat in the pipe will dry out the cement before it has become set. Six to eight hours should be allowed.

Closed House: Question: When closing our country house, should we leave the oil burner running or shut it off? There would be only occasional attention given to it.

Answer: For a house to be left unoccupied for a long time with lit-burner or no inspection, the oil burner should be shut off. It should not be allowed to operate without frequent attention. It also is a waste of fuel to heat a vacant house.

Stained Chair Back

Question: A chair upholstered in covered silk was stained on the back by perspiration, which left a big round mark. How can I take off this stain?

Answer: For best results have the chair cleaned by a good upholsterer. If you wish to try the job yourself, you may be able to get the stain off with a spot-removing liquid, preferably nonflammable. Follow printed directions.

Smile Awhile

Results: "And aren't you glad now," said the father, "that you prayed for a baby sister?" "Yes," replied the son, after another glance at the twins. "And aren't you glad that I stopped when I did?"

Don't Mix: Krouse—Broke again, eh? What was your business? Grimes—Stocks and blondes.

Why Not? The state police were giving examinations for drivers' licenses. Upon returning from the driving test, a middle-aged Negro was questioned about different highway laws. The questioner asked: "And what is the white line in the middle of the highway for?" Sam replied promptly: "For bicycles."

The Japs were wrong. Cutting off of the rubber supply in the Pacific didn't take us out of the war—or even slow us up. For Government, the Rubber, Rubber industry, and the petroleum, chemical, and alcohol industries pooled their patents and ideas, worked together, and accomplished the seemingly impossible. Today, there is no shadow of a doubt that our plans will continue to fly, our ships to sail, our tanks to roll. For America now has nearly enough rubber to meet our essential needs!

But our tires are still here! The American people saw the new synthetic rubber plants spring up like mushrooms. They heard of large-scale production of synthetic rubber. And they applauded. Unfortunately, they also jumped to the conclusion that they could stop worrying about tires!

It is true that the RUBBER supply crisis is past. But the long-expected TIRE shortage is with us! "But," you may say, "can this be when thousands of tons of Government synthetic rubber are being made... when such a tremendous tonnage of rubber products is being turned out, as well as more airplanes and trucks than this war before."

One reason is that—as the Baruch Committee foresees—few tires could be manufactured until our synthetic rubber supply was well on the way. This resulted in millions of tires going out at a time when there were no replacements. Meanwhile, tires left in service have less mileage in them, and fewer inventories are gone.

Another reason is that our military needs are far greater than anyone anticipated. Also, the rubber companies are using a lot of their machinery and manpower to turn out light tanks, bullet-proofing fuel tanks, and hundreds of other urgently-needed army and navy products. In addition to tires.

And you should know that half of today's requirements are for large-size, heavy-duty bus, truck, artillery, airplane, and combat tires, requiring much more labor and materials than peacetime products.

Finally, the tire industry, like every industry today, is feeling the manpower shortage, and there just aren't enough hands for the job.

Face up on the table! These problems will be overcome when our enemies are overcome. Meanwhile, we want to put our cards face up on the table.

We've told you frankly why there is a serious tire shortage. Now we want you, and every other American who owns a set of tires, to know that this country's transportation system can still suffer a serious blow... unless

THE RUBBER MANUFACTURERS ASSOCIATION, INC.

Speaking for the following companies...

Bromberg Tire Company
The Century Tire & Rubber Company
The Cooper Corp.
Continental Rubber Company
Crescent Rubber Company
The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.
The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.
The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.
The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.
The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.

How Do You Get The Extra Tires? I ALWAYS USE FLEISCHMANN'S FRESH YEAST. IT'S THE ONLY ONE THAT CONTAINS BOTH VITAMINS A AND B. AS WELL AS VITAMIN C. COMPLEX. I NEVER KNEW THAT BEFORE ABOUT FLEISCHMANN'S. AND ALL THOSE VITAMINS IN FLEISCHMANN'S GO INTO ROLLS OR WHATEVER YOU BAKE, WITH NO GREAT LOSS IN THE OVERALL FLEISCHMANN'S YEASTS ARE IN THE ICE BOX. SO YOU CAN BUY SEVERAL CAKES AT A TIME.

FREE! New 40-page, full-color book—over 70 baking recipes, 100 different brands, 100 best control, 100 standard, 100 new, 100 old. New York, N. Y.

—Advertisement—

BE WERE CURIOUS:

Fortune Teller—This bump on your head shows you are very curious. Client—That's right. I got that by putting my head in the shaft to see if the dumb water was coming up and it wasn't.

His Size

A youth with a very large mouth walked into a music shop to buy a mouth-organ. He was shown every make of mouth-organ in the shop, but still was not satisfied. "Look here," said the assistant, "we shall have to measure you for one. Just try your mouth along this piano."

Corporals and Sergeants

The United States army today contains only about 20 corporals and 25 sergeants, of all grades, for every hundred privates. As the Army's Tables of Organization provides for ratios of approximately 35 corporals and forty sergeants, there is ample opportunity for promotion to these noncommissioned grades.

Congo Eel Isn't

The Congo eel is not from the Congo and is not an eel but a salamander.

How To Relieve Bronchitis

Circulation relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Circulation with the understanding you must like the way it quickly clears the cough or you see to have your money back.

CREOMULSION

for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

—Buy War Savings Bonds—

The Japs were wrong Let's keep them wrong!

you make it your personal duty to take care of the tires

you know

How to make tires last longer

Do no unnecessary driving. Live up to the Government regulation—don't exceed 35 miles an hour.

Keep your tires inflated up to recommended pressure, and check them every week.

Avoid hitting holes in the road, or bruising your tires on curbs or stones. Don't start or stop suddenly. Slow down for sharp corners.

See that your wheels and axles are in line.

Switch your tires from wheel to wheel every five thousand miles, and have them inspected regularly for removal of foreign objects and repair of cuts.

And... most important of all... recap your tires as soon as they become smooth.

HOW GOOD ARE PASSENGER CARS TIRES OF SYNTHETIC RUBBER?

It may be a long time before all civilians can get synthetic rubber tires. Meanwhile, if you should be one of the few who do get them, you will want this information: Synthetic rubber tires for passenger cars are good tires, and will give you satisfactory service if you take care of them.

You should not think of synthetic rubber tires as improved tires... but as emergency tires. And remember that they have not yet had time to prove what they can do.

It is beside the point to theorize on how they would react to the phenomenally high speeds of prewar days. Every patriotic American knows that tire tread... all tire tread... wear out faster at high speeds, and so does today's recommended speed of 35 miles an hour.

As time goes on, we will learn more about the effects of under-inflation of rough roads, and of other abuses. They damage all tires. Indications are that they do proportionately more harm to synthetic rubber tires.

Meanwhile, all tires are rationed to you in trust for the nation, and it is your duty to take every possible care of them, to avoid misuse and prevent abuse.

As experience teaches us more and more about synthetic rubber tires, we will pass the information along to you. Meantime, play safe. Be careful!

If you use synthetic rubber tubes, be sure they are properly installed. They should be put into the tire, then inflated, deflated, and inflated again. And they should never be mounted on rusty rims.

TRUCK AND BUS TIRES ARE A DIFFERENT STORY

Truck and bus tires, being larger and heavier, generate

more heat. They are given long, hard usage on all kinds of highways. They are all too frequently overloaded.

Frankly, today's synthetic rubber bus and truck tires will not stand the abuse that prewar tires would stand, especially overloading. Progress is being made daily—but understanding you must like the way it quickly clears the cough or you see to have your money back.

The Tire Industry is doing its utmost to solve the serious problem of providing the nation's trucks and buses with satisfactory tires in sufficient quantities.

But until this problem is solved, a dangerous threat exists to America's most vital transportation.

Therefore, while trends of present truck and bus tires are immensely important... the carcasses of these tires have a value beyond all price to America, and to America's truck and bus operators!

Unless tires now in use are made to last, these two essential services will almost certainly break down!

These tires... every one of them... must be recapped the instant the tread wears smooth... before any damage is done to the carcass.

They must be recapped not once, but again and again! High speeds must be done away with... especially on hot roads. Overloads must be avoided. Tires must be properly inflated at all times.

The responsibility to take care of these tires... to make them last as long as possible... is a vital necessity! It must be shouldered by all operators, by all drivers, by all garage men!

No American can fail to heed this warning! The situation is so serious that it is recognized in a new tire warranty. But the real job is to conserve all tires now in use!

A new warranty—

With conditions as they are, and synthetic rubber in its present stage of development, a new tire warranty has become necessary and has been adopted. It applies to all tires. Under its terms, injuries such as bruises, body breaks, cuts, nags, and heat failures as well as tread wear are not subject to adjustment consideration.

Not are injuries or failures which result from improper tire care or misuse or abuse. This includes failure as a result of overload, excess speed, improper inflation, or other non-defective conditions. Or when tires are used on rims not conforming to Tire and Rim Association Standards.

Don't forget that everyone... the Tire Industry, the Rubber Director, and many others, are working together with all their energy, as they have worked from the beginning, to keep America rolling.

Remember that, while the Japs were wrong... you must help keep them wrong! Take care of the tires you now have!



