SPEAKING OF SPORTS

by Cpl. Mac Shane

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

IN A recent piece dealing with Frankie Sinkwich, top college football player of 1942 who signed recently with the Detroit Lions, we were guilty of underestimating the educational and cultural aspects of the National Football league.

We said that "there have been plenty of big names in college ranks who failed in their professional careers. In fact, most of the top professional teams consist of individuals who never bothered going to college."

We were wrong. Just how wrong is proved by a gently remonstrative letter from George Strickler, able director of public relations for the league. His correction:

"Since Dick Schroeder left the Bears several seasons ago there has not been a single player in our league who has not had three years of college football experience. This fall a number of promising youngsters, whose experience had been limited to high school football, went to the various camps and as far as I know now—pending a final check on the approved rosters—there is only one left.

"All other players now active in the league have been to college. Last year, 91 per cent of our players had college degrees."

We apologize to the erudite players of National league. However, we were never guilty of underestimating their football playing abilities.

Football's Future

Further word comes from Maj. John L. Griffith, commissioner of athletics for the Western conference, who is exceedingly optimistic concerning the future—immediate and distant—of college football.

College football, according to Major Griffith, has been kicked around since Pearl Harbor by "peacetime enemies and other self-appointed pallbearers," but has survived its various acid tests with flying colors. He feels that the 1943 season is destined to be one of the most successful.

According to Major Griffith, football's greatest victory since the United States entered the war has been over influences, both within and without colleges, that would banish the game from the American scene even in peacetimes.

MAJ. JOHN L. GRIFFITH

"Many of the old peacetime arguments against football have been revived since Pearl Harbor," Major Griffith recalls. "One of the fallacious arguments of the opposition was that if a handful of boys were not allowed to play in intercollegiate competition—such as football, basketball, track and baseball—more students would get a chance to participate in widespread intramural activities.

The Old Argument

"Since Pearl Harbor this argument has popped up to show that if football, which admittedly conditions varsity team members, were abandoned on an intercollegiate scale, more of the men students swarming still by the armed forces would benefit physically from deemphasized intramural sports.

"The argument is no better in wartime than it was before the war. Such schools as Michigan, Minnesota, Indiana, Purdue and others which are carrying on their intercollegiate schedules have intramural programs just as comprehensive—if not more so—than schools which have abandoned intercollegiate programs."

The "give-the-game-back-to-the-students" cry is little more than sound and fury. It is recalled that at Harvard university, where 1941 intercollegiate football was dropped, students organized their own team and challenged Yale.

The thought wasn't original with Major Griffith, but he summarized it excellently when he noted that "football and other intercollegiate sports were started originally by students. College administrations later assumed supervision over the games, to exercise a much-needed control."

The point is a good one. Intercollegiate athletics were not a faculty affair in the beginning. College officials began to supervise football when it was in the doldrums—when vicious mass plays were accounting for far too many casualties.

Jokers Hinder War Work, According to Head of FBI

Compares Prank to Act of Sabotage; Cites Typical Incidents; Urges Vigilance Against Carelessness.

Sabotage has yet to develop as a serious menace in this war, but aggravated horseplay and practical joking, which often accomplish the same results, are costing our war effort substantial sums every day in material destruction and wasted manpower, according to FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover.

Bits of metal which snarled the gears of an important drill press in a munitions plant, dropped there inadvertently by workmen playfully tossing chunks of scrap at one another, proved no less a hindrance to war production than if they had been placed in the dark of night by German agents, Mr. Hoover explained. Similarly, a fast freight derailed because of a spike laid on the tracks by three curious youngsters who "just wanted to see what would happen," loses just as much valuable time and equipment as if the job had been done by professional wreckers.

"The only distinction to be made between deliberate sabotage and such acts of thoughtlessness as these is one of criminal intent," Mr. Hoover explained. "The effect on our war effort is exactly the same. In either event, equipment is damaged, production is halted and even lives may be lost.

"We cannot, of course, afford to relax our vigilance against genuine sabotage. But at the same time we need to be increasingly on our guard against those acts of prankishness, thoughtlessness and pure stupidity which can result just as disastrously to our war program. The clever saboteur cannot always be blocked. But there is no excuse for carelessness."

Little Actual Sabotage.

Actual sabotage has been held far below the level which might reasonably have been expected under the circumstances of this war, the FBI director declared. Since January, 1940, the FBI has investigated 11,534 cases of reported sabotage, less than 10 per cent of which yielded evidence of such a crime, even of a technical nature. These investigations have resulted in the conviction of 435 persons under the federal sabotage, train wrecking and related statutes. And in only a handful of these cases was there a willful intent to damage government property or to impede the war effort.

There have been no major acts of sabotage in this war comparable to the great Kingsland fire or the Black Tom explosion of the first World war, Mr. Hoover said, nor any whatever that could be traced to foreign origins. The greatest threat of enemy-inspired sabotage was thwarted when the FBI captured the eight Nazi agents who reached American shores by submarine last year.

But constant vigilance by all the law enforcement agencies in the country would be incapable of coping with the costly pranks and thoughtlessness of the unconscious saboteur, Mr. Hoover declared.

In a war plant at Congerville, Ill., jamming of electrical controls and similar acts of damage resulted in the loss of an estimated 1,000 man-hours of labor. Investigation by special agents of the FBI revealed that an employee was "mad at" associates because they had hidden his hammer on numerous occasions and he wanted to get even with them by jamming the electrical controls.

At Decatur, Ala., a steel plant employee caused considerable delay in the tremendously important work there by tampering with the oxygen tanks. He opened the valves on several occasions and at another time playfully turned his torch on the leg of a fellow workman who dropped everything to avoid being burned. This worker stated that his only reason for committing these acts was "just to have some fun."

Several workmen at a shipyard in Richmond, Calif., were burned severely by mustard oil placed on them by a fellow workman as a practical joke. Investigation by special agents of the FBI revealed that the shipyard crew had been "having fun" by putting hot welding rods and lighted cigarettes in each other's pockets.

Railroad Men Fear Joker.

Railroad men live in fear of the practical joker, and they base their feeling on the knowledge that many of their number have been killed in wrecks caused by obstructions placed on the tracks by playful youngsters or thoughtless adults.

Shortly before the "Delta Eagle," a Missouri-Pacific passenger train, was due, three crossties were found on the main line at a point near Macon Lake, Ark., by railroad employees. The train was flagged to a stop and the obstructions removed in time to prevent a crash.

Special agents of the FBI began an investigation and located James Howard, 17, who admitted placing the crossties on the track and stated that his only motive was to "see the train jump the track." Howard, subsequently was sentenced to serve three years and eight months for violating the federal train wreck statute.

In August of last year a train was derailed at Grand Rapids, Mich., and a fireman was killed. Investigation by special agents of the FBI revealed that three small children were seen placing stones on the track at the point of derailment a short time before the wreck. In numerous such instances, children have stated that their only reason was "just to see what would happen."

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Army Cans for Civilian Drive

Two privates are shown counting tin cans salvaged by the army in Bellsville, Ky. The totals are usually 15,000 cans weekly, including collections from Westmoreland and Gallatin, Tenn. The cans will be turned over to the civilian scrap drive.

America In Action

FROM QUIET CLASSES TO ROARING BATTLEFRONTS

FT. WORTH, TEXAS.—Sending and receiving 18 words per minute on radio equipment that's anchored to a laboratory bench in a quiet school room is one thing. Maintaining that required speed in the radio compartment of a bucking, plunging Liberator or Flying Fortress, filled with the cacophony of air combat and the roar of four 1,250-horsepower motors, is quite a different matter.

That's why the army air forces training command has added a new phase of instruction to the curriculum for bombardment radio operators trained in its two largest radio schools at Sioux Falls, S. D., and Scott Field, Ill. It's a phase designed to bridge the gap between the individual training of radio operators in the technical schools of the Training Command, and the "team" training in B-17s, B-24s, B-25s, and B-26s provided by the operational training units as a post-graduate, pre-combat course.

To do this the training command has filled the air above the vast, somnolent South Dakota plains and the "Looking Glass" prairie in Western Illinois, with droves of small, slow flying, light aircraft.

In these 65-horsepower cabin monoplanes the student radio operators "hit the blue" for the first time in their air force careers at the start of the last two weeks of their training.

The student sits behind the pilot in the two-cabin planes. With headphones on and a telegrapher's key at his fingertips he works with a small, compact, low-voltage, two-way radio with a 25-mile range.

The planes fly in echelons of five. The student applies all that he has learned in weeks of intense study and laboratory practice. He communicates with other ships in his echelon, with the control tower operator at the air field, with one or more ground stations, including radios in grounded bombers which have been camouflaged and dispersed throughout the "combat training area."

The five airplanes in an echelon, plus the ground stations, form a "radio net" in which all stations operate on the same wave length. The students take their turns on the ground and in the air. The "combat training area" is a life-sized model of an advanced air base in which students live under battle conditions during the last days of their schooling.

The light airplanes perform a "yeoman service," Ferried in "brand new," often by woman pilots, they are put into service immediately and maintained in perfect condition. Enlisted pilots, many of whom have had combat experience, are used for the training flights. The planes are sturdy and easy to handle. They make it possible to give a radio student flying experience without tying up aircraft needed for vital air crew training and combat.

As one training command officer expressed it, "With this system, instead of making their mistakes with combat crews they make them here where nothing is hurt but a man's pride."

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

What to Do

By PHYLLIS BELMONT

For you who hate to write letters here are a few tips. Provide yourself with attractive, personal stationery, a good pen, blotter, desk, and an up-to-date address book. Keep air mail stickers handy, and plenty of stamps.

When writing service men (and you should do it often) address their mail carefully. For an army man—his title, and full name, followed by his serial number. Then his company, regiment or battalion, then name of the camp, city and state. For men overseas, omit camp, city and state, and substitute, A.P.O. number—care of postmaster in city given you.

For navy men—title followed by full name, navy serial number, naval station, receiving ship, etc., followed by city and state. If he is overseas substitute name of vessel, care of Fleet Post Office, city and state.

But whatever you do—don't forget to write to the men in the service.

Ledger Syndicate.—WNU Features.

Sandwich Base of Cold Lunch; Add Vegetables for Balance

URBANA, ILL. — School lunches aren't easy to plan and keep interesting, especially if all of the food must be taken from home, according to Miss Annette Young, nutritionist, University of Illinois college of agriculture.

More than likely sandwiches will form the backbone of many of the lunches because they are easy to carry and convenient to eat. Keep them attractive and interesting and try to key them to the preferences of the child, but keep them nourishing and satisfying.

Be sure to include something crisp in texture as a contrast to the sandwiches. It offers a splendid opportunity to work in some of those important vitamins and minerals.

Dessert has a place in the school lunch but it should be selected wisely—one that is a good carrier and is easy to eat. Raw or cooked fruit, an individual pudding, a cupcake or two or a few crisp cookies are ones that will usually "fill the bill."

Minute Make-Ups

By GABRIELLE

Do your eyebrows grow in the wrong direction? Just a minute then for this Hollywood Trick. When your makeup is finished, smooth on a little colorless mustache wax and the unruly eyebrows fall into line! If you have been using soap to make them behave, stop! Because it may prove irritating to the skin.

Note—You can get your mustache wax at your corner drugstore.

Ledger Syndicate.—WNU Features.

"GAY GADGETS"

Associated Newspapers—WNU Features.

By NANCY PEPPER

GET THE SCRAPBOOK HABIT

YOU TEENS ARE ALL COLLECTORS AT HEART. ACCORDING TO OUR LATEST CONFIDENTIAL DISPATCHES, YOU'RE COLLECTING MINIATURE PERFUME BOTTLES OR PICTURES OF THOSE TWO DREAM BOYS—ALAN LADD AND FRANKIE SINATRA. WELL, AREN'T YOU? HERE ARE SOME OF THE LATEST COLLECTORS' TRICKS FOR SCRAPBOOKS.

GAY GADGETS—We would start with that, wouldn't we? But, honestly, lots of girls are keeping scrapbooks. They're lots of fun when the gals gather together and are looking for something to do. Keep your Gadgets grouped under separate classifications, such as Jitterbug Joolery, Make-Over Magic, Nail Polish Nonsense and the like.

TEEN FASHION SCRAPBOOKS—You will be better dressed if you start a scrapbook on teen fashions. Clip the magazines, the catalogs, the pattern books and newspaper ads. Refer to your book when you plan next season's wardrobe. Take it along with you when you go shopping so that the salesgirl will see at a glance what you're looking for.

TEEN FICTION SCRAPBOOKS—Every time you run across a cute teen-age story in a magazine or newspaper, clip it out and paste it up in your Teen Fiction Scrapbook. It's a wonderful reading and re-reading.

ROMANCE SCRAPBOOK—Every time you open a magazine you see an illustration or photograph of girl kissing boy, or vice versa, don't you? Either it's an advertisement for a shampoo that will bring a lovely light to your hair and the love light to HIS eyes or it's the big climax of a short story. Could be, too, it's a photo of a Hollywood Ham pitching woo with a Hollywood Chicken. Well, clip 'em all out and paste them into one swooning Romance Scrapbook. Nothing like it to put you in a sweet music mood.

IN THE SCRAP—Yes, scrapbooks have gone to war. Ask your local USO about the official USO scrapbooks that everybody's making for the boys overseas. You clip funny cartoons, pin-up gals and fiction from magazines and paste 'em all together into one entertainment-crammed book. The boys especially like to have all the installments of a continued story complete in one scrapbook. Here's a good project for your own club.

QUICK CHANGE

Feeling grim and dreary,
Tired and sad and long,
No wonder I feel teary.
When everything goes wrong!
My hair is straight and drippy,
My dresses look a sight,
My best friend's acting snippy
And—I'VE NO DATE TONIGHT!

(Zooks!—there's the telephone!)

Look, the sky is sunny!
And, look, the day is bright!
I guess it does sound funny
But everything's gone RIGHT!
My hair is curled and gleamy,
My heart is gay and light,
Oh, everything is DREAMY—
I HAVE A DATE TONIGHT!

D'YOU KNOW ABOUT THESE LITTLE MORONS?

The little moron who gave himself a hot foot so he could pop his corn. The little moron who put a skirt around his bureau so its drawers wouldn't show. The little moron who flooded his kitchen to see his kitchen sink. D'you know any new ones?

TELEFACT

THE INDIAN IS NO LONGER VANISHING

Each symbol represents 50,000 Indians in the U. S.

PATTERNS

SEWING CIRCLE

Nightgown Set

STUNNING nightgown—so flattering and so comfortable. The simple little bed-jacket will come in handy many a time.

* * *

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1835-B designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20; 40 and 42. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42. Size 14 (32) gown requires 4¼ yards 35-inch material, bed jacket 1⅝ yards.

School Belle

A CLASSIC for the school-girl wardrobe, this casual jumper with the set-in belt and ample pockets will make her eyes sparkle even more brightly, getting her off to a perfect start.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1871 is designed for sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2⅞ yards of 39-inch material for the jumper and 1⅛ yards for the blouse.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
530 South Wells St. Chicago

Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.

Pattern No. ..... Size .....
Name .....
Address .....

Do you know the new regulations on packages sent to men in the service? Here they are: You can send packages to soldiers anywhere in the U. S., although there are now Post Office restrictions on packages to overseas Army men; and you can send packages to men in the Navy, Coast Guard, and Marines, **wherever they are.** And when you send that package from home, remember—the gift men in the service always appreciate is cigarettes. And the favorite with men in the Army, Navy, Coast Guard, and Marines is Camel (based on actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens). So stop in at your local dealer today—and mail him a carton of Camels.—Adv.

Tropical Bean VANILLA EXTRACT

Plant Grows in Lava

A variety of Chilean berry grows from hot lava on the side of Mount Iaima, Chile.

CARMEN BRAND TEA

Soldier Benedicts

One-third of the men in the U. S. army today are married.

AT FIRST SIGN OF A COLD USE 666

666 TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS

IF YOUR DEALER IS OCCASIONALLY OUT OF CAMELS

—it's because hundreds of millions of Camel cigarettes are now being sent to men in the service. In addition to the government's own purchases for our fighting men, veterans' organizations, fraternal orders, clubs, friends and relatives everywhere are sending them Camels. Yes, *Camels!* After all, Camels are the favorite cigarette with men in *all* the services—Army, Navy, Marine Corps, and Coast Guard.*

First in the Service —AND THE SERVICE COMES FIRST!

WHILE we have pushed Camel's production to new peaks to meet this overwhelming demand from Uncle Sam's fighting men and from the folks at home, yet if your dealer does not always have Camels for you, he asks you to be patient while he is temporarily out of them, believing you will agree that the men in the service should come first.

* Based on actual sales records, the favorite cigarette with men in the Army, the Navy, the Coast Guard, and the Marines is Camel.

. . . Major Ray M. Young

Major Ray M. Young Retires As Base Quartermaster Oct.31

(From Bomb Range High Score)

October 31 might well be listed in the annuals of the Avon Park Bombing Range as marking the end of a beginning. One of the first officers to be stationed at the Range to watch it grow and mature, and to play an important part in its history, Major Ray M. Young Base Quartermaster was informed this week that effective October 31 he would be placed on the retired list.

Way back on August 11, 1942, the first cadre of 12 Quartermaster enlisted men was selected by Major Young at MacDill Field to establish the 14th detachment, 903rd Quartermaster Service Company assigned to the Range. Arriving here on August 15, Major Young received a mild shock when he realized that there was little housing, no bathing facilities and nothing much else on the Range but some pine trees and palmetto brush. The Major, and the detachment buckled down to a tough job of organizing the Quartermaster operations at the Base, which at that time was operated as a subbase of MacDill Field.

Among his other duties, Major Young was elected first president of the Officers' Club, Base Motor Pool Officer, member of the PX Council, and Base S-4 Officer as well as a variety of positions which enabled him to utilize his past experience in helping to build the Range to its present status.

About November 1 the Quartermaster detachment was separated from MacDill Field, and the first step in maturity had arrived. At the time of separation the Quartermaster had one warehouse in which was stored the entire Quartermaster stock. On November 15, the Quartermaster obtained two warehouses near the railroad siding and one warehouse along side the small cold storage plant. About that time a switch engine was assigned to the Base to operate on the newly built railroad track.

Operation of the sales commissary began on December 1 coinciding with the arrival of the 336th Bomb Group and the 40th Service Group. Also the Quartermaster office was assigned to an office building. With the acquisition of the new office and warehouses, operation began and grew larger with each passing month.

Major Young as first president of Officers Mess Club was instrumental in establishing the first mess and Club facilities used by the officers on the Base. He has been intimately concerned in many things both officially and unofficially to benefit both the enlisted men and officers of the Base.

Prior to his arrival on Range, the Major was stationed at Harding Field, La., and before that he was stationed at Camp Lee, Va., for a short while. He was called to active duty January 26, 1942 and arrived at Harding Field February 13. At Harding he was Base Quartermaster, Base Automotive and Transportation Officer.

Major Young has also been connected with many civic movements in Avon in furthrance of the interests of the Military personnel on the Base. His friendly manner, sage advice and service to the Army will be missed by all who were in any way associated with him.

What You Buy With WAR BONDS

Battle of the Atlantic

A sinking smokestack, a great air bubble, an empty lifeboat, all that is visible of a torpedoed tanker, all that is evident of the hard work, the savings we put into War Bonds to build this tanker, to load it with 50,000 gallons of high octane gas.

Our money is still safe but the tanker is lost forever. Another and another and another must be built to take its place.

The men who sail the seas are giving their lives to win the Battle of the Atlantic. We are asked only to lend our money.

Personals

Mrs. C. E. Emerson and Mrs. J. C. Jenkins spent the day Monday in Lakeland.

Mrs. Stanley N. Reeves of York, S. C., arrived Tuesday for a visit with Mrs. C. Parke Anderson, and other friends here.

Miss Martha McNicholas who is attending Florida State College for Women at Tallahassee, spent the week end here at her home.

Mrs. R. R. Porterfield returned home last week from Chicago, Illinois, where she had been visiting relatives for a month.

Miss Peggy Mandis, returned to Winter Park Sunday to resume her studies at Rollins College, after spending several days at her home.

Cadet John Giddens, who is attending Bolles School in Jacksonville, spent last week end at his home.

Mrs. Richard M. Burchnall of Hampton, Conn., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Emmanuel Hedgebeth.

First Sgt. J. R. Roberts left this week for his home in Lexington, S. C., where he was called by the serious illness of his mother, Mrs. Lula Roberts.

Mrs. A. H. Bennett and her sister, Mrs. Bertha Brewer of Ft. Meade, are visiting their brother, Mose Lanier and family at Brighton.

Mrs. R. P. Davidson, who has been visiting in Chicago, and in Lake Geneva, Wis., for the past several months, arrived in Avon Park Wednesday, and is at her home, Hollyhurst on Lake Lotela.

Mrs. C. E. Hornsby and young daughter, Olivia returned home this week from a visit with Mrs. Hornsby's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Renis O. Jones in Montgomery, Ala., and Capt. Hornsby's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hornsby in Centerville, Ala.

Lt. Col. and Mrs. Van A. Slayden and baby daughter, Caroline Weems arrived Thursday from Phoenix, Arizona to visit Mrs. Slayden's parents, Col. and Mrs. Dan Ellis. Col. Slayden is attached to the Third Air Force, and is expecting assignment in Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Stebbins and their daughter, Jeanne spent Sunday in Lake Placid where they visited another daughter, Mrs. Earl Bozeman. They went especially to make the acquaintance of their granddaughter, Victoria Ann, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bozeman.

Women Urgently Needed for Waves

"Women are urgently needed for the WAVES hospital corps," Mrs. Vivian P. Hartt, volunteer recruiter for Avon Park said yesterday, "to keep as many men at as many guns as possible. Upon completion of training, WAVES have the opportunity to qualify as expert technicians, medical and dental assistants and to earn petty officer ratings with the same pay as men in the Navy receive.

No previous hospital training or experience is necessary, said Mrs. Hartt. Those between the ages of 20 and 36, who have completed two years of high school or better and who have no children under the age of 18, are eligible. The Navy pays all expenses of training, medical and dental attention, and, in addition, gives them full Navy pay — which is clear of expenses.

Avon Park women who are interested may see Mrs. Hartt or write to the U. S. Navy Recruiting Station, City Hall Building, Tampa for further information or application blanks.

Consumers Asked To Save Electricity As War Measure

Electric power consumers in the area served by the Florida Public Service Co. have been asked to join in a nation-wide voluntary movement to conserve electricity as a means of reducing, directly or indirectly, the demands for materials, fuel, transportation and manpower.

The appeal for electric power conservation here, issued in a statement by J. A. Krug, director of the Office of War Utilities of the War Production Board, was made locally by R. R. Brown, manager of the utility, and is part of a sweeping home front program adopted by all major industries to save both manpower and materials needed in the stepped-up drive to hasten victory in the war.

Explaining electricity's part in the vast conservation program, Mr. Krug's message said: "In the electric utility industry, the installed generating capacity, together with capacity now under construction, is ample to meet all foreseeable electric needs — but, it is essential to save the use of electricity wherever possible so as to reduce directly or indirectly the demands for materials, fuel, transportation and manpower."

Details of the program as applied to users of electricity were worked out in a series of conferences held in Washington between the War Production Board and electric power officials, both public and private, representing the entire United States.

Specifically, the suggestions for conserving electricity include the following:

IN THE HOME: Eliminate all waste in the use of various electric appliances such as refrigerators, radios, ranges, space heaters, water heaters etc. Turn off lights and appliances when not actually needed.

INDOOR AND OUTDOOR ADVERTISING, PROMOTIONAL AND DISPLAY SIGN LIGHTING: Daytime: Eliminate completely. Nighttime: Reduce burning hours so far as practicable but in no case burn for an interval exceeding two hous and only during the period from dusk until 10 p.m. Electric signs necessary for direction or identification of places of public service, such as public restaurants, public lodging establishments, transportation terminals, etc., may be operated during nighttime but only while the establishment is open for business. Reduce lamp wattage of all signs by the maximum practicable amount.

DECORATIVE AND ORNAMENTAL LIGHTING INCLUDING DECORATIVE FLOOD LIGHTING: Exterior lighting Eliminate completely at all times. Interior lighting: Eliminate all non-essential lighting; reduce the balance by the maximum practicable amount.

SHOW WINDOW LIGHTING WHICH DOES NOT PROVIDE ESSENTIAL INTERIOR ILLUMINATION: Daytime: Eliminate completely. Nighttime: Reduce burning hours so far as practicable but in no case burn for an interval exceeding two hours and only during the period from dusk until 10 p. m. reduce wattage by maximum practicable amount.

LIGHTING OF MARQUEES (OTHER THAN ADVERTISING SIGNS) AND BUILDING ENTRANCES: Daytime: Eliminate completely. Nighttime: Reduce in intensity by maximum practicable amount consistent with public safety consideration. Eliminate completely when establishment is not open for business except for amount necessary for protection.

LIGHTING OF OUTDOOR BUSINESS ESTABLISHMENTS: Daytime: Eliminate completely. Nighttime: Reduce in intensity by maximum practicable amount. Eliminate completely when establishment is not open for business except for amount necessary for protection.

GENERAL INTERIOR ILLUMINATION AND SHOW CASE LIGHTING: Eliminate all non-essential lighting. Reduce remainder by the maximum practicable amount consistent with public safety consideration and eyesight conservation.

GENERAL CONSERVATION BY COMMERCIAL CUSTOMERS: Turn off lights and appliances when not actually needed. Eliminate unnecessary use.

As exceptions to the conservation program, it was explained no effort should be made to curtail necessary military, aviation and police lighting, lighting essential to public health including eyesight conservation and safety, plant protection, transportation and production purposes.

The statement also said that "as outdoor recreational activities are considered essential for wartime morale, the uses of electric energy necessary for this purpose should not be discouraged," although waste was strongly discouraged.

Summarizing the part which electricity users can play in the nationwide, industry-wide drive for saving all critical materials and manpower, R. R. Brown said:

"It might be very natural and human for one individual user of electricity to wonder how his own saving of celctricity can help the war effort — but every time you turn off a light not actually needed you contribute to this vast America-wide effort to save such precious things as tungsten, copper, steel, coal, transportation, manpower, and other elements too desperately needed for hitting the Axis what we hope may be our last smashing blows for victory."

Keeping On the Go With the USO

(By Tom W. Dobson, Director)

The manner in which the Senior Hostess Group has cooperated, particularly during the past month, has been most encouraging to the USO Staff. Many, many thanks. I believe that we hit an all time numerical high for attendance of the Senior Hostess ladies on last Tuesday night when our regular Range Dance was held. Mrs. Paul L. Rumpas is the hostess in charge of this week, and she has surrounded herself with quite a grand working group. The following ladies were present on Tuesday evening and the work they did gave this club one of the smoothest Tuesday's ever. They carried out their assignments to the letter and my thanks and appreciation are put here in writing to: —Mrs. Paul L. Rumpas, Mrs. Walter Betts, Mrs. C. Parke Anderson, Mrs. Robert R. Porterfield, Mrs. A. Gilmore, Mrs. S. C. Pardee, Mrs. J. R. Bentley, and Mrs. B. N. Reeves. We also received some par excellent supervision of the dance in the ballroom through the tireless efforts of Jimmie Johnson. Jimmie said that he enjoyed helping and would be back with us again shortly. We hope that several other men in the community who have free Tuesday nights would spend the evening here helping. We are most grateful to Miss Gerry Stumpf, Director of the USO Salvation Army Agency in Arcadia who traveled that distance in the cold Tuesday night weather to bring fifteen young ladies here as dancing partners. As several of the other groups from the out-lying districts did not attend, it meant that Miss Stumpf's group provided the girl nucleous that made our dance a success.

On Thursday, November 4 at 8 P. M. the regular monthly meeting of the USO Senior Hostess Group will be held in the club. It is my sincere hope that all the ladies who can, will be present as several important items will be discussed. New Chair-ladies for the week will be selected and material that will aid a Hostess in her work will be distributed. Please make a real endeavor to be with us on that night.

We are showing feature movies on Monday and Wednesday nights and once again the USO Staff extends you a cordial invitation to attend. This week we expect to have "China" with Alan Ladd and Loretta Young. Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Jordan and Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Kenney have been present at our movies and cannot understand why more people from the community do not attend. If our movies can keep Charlie Kenney subdued for a couple hours then they must have something. What do you think?

Church Notes

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
Rev. O. E. Burton, Pastor
Sunday School 9:45 A. M.
Training Union 6:45 P. M.
Evening Worship 8:00 P. M.
Wednesday 8:00 P. M. Prayer Service.

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE
W. D. Croft, pastor
Sunday School 10 A. M.
Morning Worship 11:00 A. M.
Young Peoples Serv.ce 7:15 P. M.
Evening Preaching Service 8:00 P. M.
Prayer Meeting Wed. 8:00 P. M.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH
Hoyt Talum, Pastor
Supday School 9:45 A. M.
Morning Worship 11:00 A. M.; Youth Fellowship Meeting, 7:15 P. M.
Evening Worship 8:00 P. M. Sermon topic: "The Church After the War."
Wednesday 8:00 P. M., Prayer Service.

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST
V. P. Black, Minister
Bible Study 10:00 A. M.
Preaching 10:45 A. M.
Young People's Class 7:00 P. M
Preaching 8 P. M.
Wednesday, Bible Study 8 P. M.
Subject Sunday morning "Sacred Hermeneutics."
Subject Sunday night, "The Whole Duty of Man."

We had one of our largest crowds last Lord's day, let us have still a larger crowd Sunday. This of course will depend on you. What are you going to do about it? Christ gave His Life for you, what have you given for him? "Why call ye me, Lord, Lord and do not the things which I say? Lk. 6:46

CHURCHES OF CHRIST SCIENTIST
"EVERYLASTING PUNISHMENT" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon which will be read in Churches of Christ, Scientist, throughout the world on Sunday, October 31.

The Golden Text is: "Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption" (Psalms 130:7).

Among the citations which comprise the Lesson-Sermon is the following from the Bible: "Wherefore doth a living man complain, a man for the punishment of his sin? Let us search and try our ways, andturn again to the Lord. Let us lift up our heart with our hands unto God in the heavens" Lam. 3:-39-41).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "We cannot escape the penalty due for sin. To cause suffering as the result of sin, is the means of destroying sin. Every supposed pleasure in sin will furnish more than its equivalent of pain, until belief in material life and sin is destroyed" (p. 6:1, 11-14).

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Emmanuel S. Hedgebeth, Pastor
Sunday School 9:45 A. M.
Sunday Worship 11 A. M. Sermon: "Christian Saints."
Wednesday "Quiet Hour" Service 8:00 P. M.
1st. sermon on "Post War Problems."

Mrs. Stanley N. Reeves will play the organ for the Sunday morning worship. Miss Sylvia Salerno will sing "Fear Not, O Israel."

You will find samples of the loveliest and most colorful Christmas cards at The Sun office. Come in and look them over at your convenience — you will find just the card you are looknig for.

PARK THEATRE
AVON PARK, FLORIDA
SAT ONLY
2:00 till 10:00
DOUBLE FEATURE
JANE FRAYEE
ACQUANETTA
in
"Rythm on the Island"
ALSO
EDDIE ALBERT
ANNE SHIRLEY
in
"Lady Bodyguard"
SUNDAY — MONDAY
"Cabin in the Sky"
with
ROCHESTER
LENA HORNE
ETHYLE WATERS
TUESDAY—WEDNESDAY
FRANCES LANGFORD
KING SISTERS
ALVENA REY
AND ORCHESTRA
in
"It Came up Love"
THURSDAY—FRIDAY
"Frontier Badmen"
with
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ALBERT L. CARNETT
Evangelist From Jacksonville
At The
First Baptist Church
Avon Park
SUNDAY SERVICES
MASS MEETING 3:00
"America's Front Line of Defense"
11:00 A. M. "The Saving Name"
8:00 P. M. "God's Blood Bank"
Holding Forth The Word of Life

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Clubs and Parties . . .

By HETTIE H. HETHERINGTON — Phone 54

Legion Auxiliary Met Monday at Mandis Home

The American Legion Auxiliary met Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Demos Mandis, with Mrs. W. H. McCarthy, co-hostess. Mrs. Walter Martin, president, presided at the business meeting.

Among activities planned, was the annual participation of the unit in the Christmas Joy Shops, located at Bay Pines Veterans' hospital in St. Petersburg, and the Veterans' Hospital at Lake City. The Shops, are maintained for the purpose of assisting the veterans with their Christmas holiday shopping. Auxiliaries all over the state send gifts at the holiday season, and the large selection is on display for the veterans' selection —if he is confined to his bed, then an assortment is taken to him. He picks out whatever he wishes for gifts for members of his family, the gifts being entirely free to him. The gifts he selects are then packaged in gay holiday wrappings, labeled and sent, still without cost to him, to the addresses he gives. The local auxiliary participates each year in this splendid service to the veterans, and feel most happy in being able to take part in this yuletide feature. Gifts will be brought to the November meeting, to be sent on to the hospitals, and will include selections for men, women and children.

Mrs. Dan Ellis was welcomed as a new member of the organization.

During the social hour, the hostesses served delicious refreshments of homemade cake, fruit cake, and hot coffee.

Those present were Mrs. Dan Ellis, Mrs. R. C. Jarrett, Mrs. John H. Hood, Mrs. S. Y. Hartt, Mrs. Ed Welch, Mrs. Walter S. Betts, Mrs. Ben T. Stewart, Mrs. Walter S. Martin, Mrs. Harold Currie, Mrs. Alice Sherman, Mrs. Mary Holcomb, Mrs. W. M. Hetherington, Mrs. McCarthy and Mrs. Mandis.

A 62-Year Record of 2-Way Help* FOR WOMEN suggests you try CARDUI *See directions on label

Mr. and Mrs. John Have Anniversary Supper Friday

In honor of their fifth wedding anniversary, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. John entertained a group of friends at a supper at their home on Lake Isis, Friday evening. In keeping with the fall season, the rooms were attractively decorated with colorful bouquets of goldenrod.

The tempting supper served consisted of fried chicken, potato salad, ritz crackers, olives, cake and coffee. The three tiered wedding cake, decorated in lavender, yellow and green, and surmounted with a miniature bride and groom, formed the centerpiece for the table.

A variety of games were enjoyed during the evening, with prizes being awarded to Mr. and Mrs. John Bever, Marcus Grant and Mrs. John Wright.

Those sharing the affair with Mr. and Mrs. John were Mr. and Mrs. John Bever, Mr. and Mrs. John Wright, Mr and Mrs. Elmer Altenbaugh, Mr. and Mrs. Mel Bradley, Miss Alice Altenbaugh, and Marcus Grant.

Club Party At Betts Home Honors Mrs. S. N. Reeves

Mrs. Stanley N. Reeves was the honoree at a lovely party given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Betts on Wednesday evening, when they entertained members of their club. Dr. and Mrs. Reeves, who formerly resided in Avon Park were popular members of the club.

Bridge was enjoyed during the evening, and high score individual scores were presented to Mrs. H. E. Keller and Paul Garber. Mrs. Reeves was presented a guest prize. The hostess served a dainty salad course with coffee after the games.

Club members sharing the party with the honoree and the genial hosts, Mr. and Mrs. Betts were Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Keller, Dr. and Mrs. D. G. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. C. Parke Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. C. Worden, and J. Paul Garber.

O'Cona Sheffield and Ralph Foxworth Marry Oct. 16

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Godwin of Avon Park, announce the marriage of their daughter O'Cona Godwin Sheffield, to Ralph J. Foxworth, MM2/c, United States Navy. The marriage took place Saturday, October 16 at the Baptist Church in Moore Haven, with the pastor, Rev. Catledge, officiating.

Mr. Foxworth is the son of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Foxworth of Bradenton, and is stationed at Key West, where the couple will reside.

Hartts Entertain Bridge Club at Enjoyable Party

The Thursday evening bridge club enjoyed a party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl W. Hartt this week. Appropriate to the autmnal season were the bouquets of lovley wild flowers that were arranged in the rooms.

High score guest prize for the evening was presented to Mrs. Stanley N. Reeves, and Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lanier received high score prize for club members, with Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Touchton, second high. All of the awards were Defense Stamps.

Late in the evening, the hostess served a dainty salad course with coffee, and punch was enjoyed during the progressions.

Club members and guests present included Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Todd, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lanier, Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Dorminey, Dr and Mrs. W. C. Touchton, Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Porterfield, Mr. and Mrs. C. Parke Anderson, Mrs. Stanley N. Reeves, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Spatz, and Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Thayer.

Mrs. Davis Hostess at Birthday Party Honoring Mother

Mrs. C. L. Davis was a gracious hostess last week at a tea, given in honor of the birthday anniversary of her mother, Mrs. L. J. Poole. The rooms were decorated with beautiful arrangements of pink and lavender gladioli, the flowers being the gift of a neighbor, Mrs. E. G. Todd.

Delicious refreshments of birthday cake and tea were served during the afternoon.

Friends sharing the pleasures of the afternoon with the honoree and hostess included Mrs. Charles F. Kenney, Mrs. Alexander Gilmour, Mrs. W. M. Reck, Mrs. E. G. Todd, and Mrs. Charles O. Locke.

Lotela Wives Club Has Bridge Party Monday

The Lotela Wives Club met Monday evening at 8:30 at the Lotela Club, with Mrs. William Amos and Mrs. C. L. Warmack, hostesses.

Bridge was enjoyed during the evening, resulting in Mrs. Margaret Goode and Mrs. R. I. Robertson being awarded high score prizes.

Those present on this delightful occasion included Mrs. R. I. Robertson, Mrs. R. G. Herring, Mrs. A. P. Clark, Mrs. Ed Zimdars, Mrs. W. M. Bates, Mrs. Cal Pidgeon, Mrs. Roy Selma, Mrs. Margaret Goode, Mrs. William Amos, Mrs. John Abbott, Mrs. Bill Heilig, Mrs. George Denham, Mrs. Jack Krause and Mrs. C. L. Warmack.

Woman's Club Members Attend Distsrict Meeting

Mrs. M. V. Pilcher, Mrs. Alexander Gilmour, and Mrs. Chas. F. Kenney were delegates from the Avon Park Woman's Club, to the annual meeting of district nine of the Florida Federation, which was held in Sebring Wednesday. The following account of the meeting was taken from the Sebring News:

Four of the highest officers of the Florida Federation of Women's Clubs, who are on tour of the state, attended the annual meeting of District Nine of the Florida Federation held in the Sebring Woman's club building yesterday.

Those who were present were Mrs. Ralph Austin Smith of Sanford, president of the state federation and director to the general federation; Mrs. Joseph L. Gray of Lake City, first vice-president; Mrs. L. J. McCaffrey of Miami, second vice-president and Mrs. W. L. Cooper of Sanford, corresponding secretary. Each gave an address during the program.

The election of district officers was held during the luncheon hour. Mrs. William Bleitz was re-elected director and Mrs. Henry Statham was re-elected secretary. Both are of Lakeland.

Mrs. Ralph Smith, state president, introduced the district officers and each member of the Woman's club introduced herself and told her club affiliation.

Youth Fellowship Group Has Party Tuesday Evening

The Youth Fellowship Group of the First Methodist Church were entertained at a delightful party at the Hut on Tuesday evening. Games formde the diversion for the evening, after which tempting refreshments of sandwiches, cookies and punch were served.

Those present included Miss Edith Hayes, counselor, and Misses Mary Elizabeth Hall, Evelyn Scott, Lillian White, Jerry Connell, Betty Jo Wells, Marie Basemore, Retha Mixon, Jean Young.

Jimmie Hetherington, Jack Rogers, Ronald Trimpe, Jack Williams, Bobby Hall, Ernest Bryant, Billy Connell, Pvt. Cornell Wilson, John Elwell, and Rev and Mrs. Hoyt Tatum and son, Bill.

Sans Souci Club Entertained at Stewart Home

Mrs. Ben T. Stewart entertained the Sans Souci club at a most enjoyable party at her home on Lake Avenue Tuesday evening. The Hallowe'en motif was predominate in the decorations and other details of the party.

When scores were totaled, following the interesting progressions of bridge, high award was presented to Miss Millie Pearson, and second high score prize was given to Mrs. Phillip Boardman.

At the refreshment hour, the table settings were in keeping with the Hallowe'en note, and delicious mince pie was served with coffee.

Those sharing the hospitatality of Mrs. Stewart on this occasion were Miss Verna Heim, Miss Marie Anderson, Mrs. Freed Peden, Mrs. Raymond Dilley, Miss Mildred Myers, Miss Alma Harrell, Miss Millie Pearson, Mrs. Phillip Boardman, Miss Iva Phillips, Mrs. Alice Sherman, and Mrs. Ike Hart, a former member of the club.

Baptist Circle Met Monday at Lawhon Home

Circle two of the W. M. S. of the First Baptist Church was held Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. R. H. Lawhon. Mrs. E. C. Wever, chairman, led in the opening prayer, and conducted a short business meeting. Mrs. Harold Guerndt taught the lesson on "Prayer."

During the social hour, the hostess served dainty refreshments of ice cream sundaes and cookies to those present who were Mrs. Ray Wells, Mrs. Ernest Spencer, Mrs. A. J. Turner, Mrs. O. C. Wilkes, Mrs. J. A. Bishop, Mrs. J. B. Coen, Mrs. E. C. Wever, Mrs. Frances Mc Leod, Mrs. Baughm, Mrs Joe Sapp, Mrs. Glenn Dodey, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Paul A. McFarland, Mrs. H. T. Wingate, Mrs. Harold Guerndt, Mrs. Youngblood, and Mrs. J. B. Coen Jr.

Methodist Society Has All Day Meeting Tuesday

In observance of Week of Prayer, the Woman's Society of Christian Service of the First Methodist Church, held an all day meeting at the church on Tuesday. The three leaders, Mrs. Hoyt Tatum, Mrs. Harry Jackson, and Mrs. A. McKee Elwell, were assisted in the program by other members of the society. Sandwiches and coffee were enjoyed at noon.

Don't forget to order your Christmas Greeting Cards. Samples at the Sun Office.

Mrs. Longbottom is Hostess to Baptist Circle

Mrs. S. F. Longbottom was hostess to circle one of the Baptist W. M. S. at her home Monday afternoon. Mrs. B. F. Martin, chairman, led the opening prayer and the business meeting. Mrs. W. C. Touchton and Mrs. Otto Skipper taught the lesson from the study book, "Prayer."

The hostess served a delectable frozen fruit salad course, with saltines and fruit juice at the colse of the program.

Those attending the meeting were Mrs. W. C. Touchton, Mrs. J. Johnson, Mrs. B. F. Martin, Mrs. J. D. Sherman, Mrs. R. L. Adams, Mrs. J. L. Collins, Mrs. Otto Skipper, Mrs. Sam Howell, Mrs. Steve Skipper, and Mrs. Mark Smith.

Class Supper at Dilley Home on Thursday Evening

The Fellowship Class of the Union Congregational Sunday School enjoyed a delightful party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dilley on Lake Letta, Thursday evening. A covered dish supper, followed by games, formed the program for the evening.

Those enjoying the party included Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Ginn, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Shockley, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Whitcomb, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Altenbaugh, Miss Marjorie McKnight, J. Paul Garber, Miss Alice Murphy, Miss Sylvia Salerno, Rev. Emmanuel S. Hedgebeth, and Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dilley.

Sixth Grade Pupil Writes Poem on Hallowe'en

Richard Landress, a pupil in Mrs. Sugg's section of the sixth grade, in keeping with the Hallowe'en theme, wrote the following poem, which he has contributed:

MY DREAM OF THE GOBLINS

As I was sleeping one night fast and hard,
The goblins came and they said they were going to use me for lard.
They took me to their house and put me in a pot,
They cooked me and cooked me but I never got hot.
They beat me and banged me, and slung me around,
They swore they would hang me before I got back to town.
So they strung me up but I rev would die
It made them so mad, they would sit down and cry.
So they sacked me up and threw me in a stream,
But I came to find out it was only a dream.

HIGH SCHOOL LIBRARY NOTES

The care a person takes of a book invariably gives a great deal of insight into the make-up of that person — background and character traits — Would a person who has been trained to love and respect good books be careless with them? Will a person who considers a book a good friend break its back by carelessdropping? Will a person who enjoys clean books want to use them when their hands will soil them? Books often carry more knowledge between the covers than many people carry inside their heads. People who do not yet love and respect good books should learn to do so because of the knowledge they contain, the pleasure obtained from reading them, and for purely economic reasons. Books are too expensive to abuse.

There is no cut-and-dried regulation in libraries whereby jockets and date due slips should be placed in the front of the book or in the back. Some libraries put them in the front of the books, some put them in the back. They do as a rule select one plan and stick to it with uniformity. It is rather confusing and a time loser to have to turn first front and then back in search of pockets. All the books in the library now have date due slips and pockets in the backs of the books, the majority of the books had them in the back but quite a number had them in the front.

Each student enrolled in grades 5-12 will have a typed reading card this year. The cards will be kept in file in the library during the times the student does not have out a book. When a student charges out a book, the title of the book is written on his card, and the card, together with a book mark, put into the book pocket. When the book is returned, teh reading card should be left in the pocket. Care should be taken not to lose a reading card as it is the only record of the student's reading. The card is left in the pocket in order to let the student have a check on his readings, and in case the book is misplaced it will be easy to find the borrower if his card is in the pocket with his name and home room on it.

When a student does not have a library books out, his card will be kept on file in the library. One-book-at-the-time must be the motto for several reasons: there is not enough standard books yet to serve the entire school, and it is much easier for students to keep up with just one book rather than several at the time. It has been proven time and time again that fewer books are lost and fewer overdue book fines made if students charge out only one book at the time.

A limited supply of attractive book marks came to the library as a courtesy of S. S. Thayer Drug Store. It is important that these book marks be used to mark the reading place instead of using some harmful practice, such as putting pencils, combs, and other thick objects that tend to loosen the pages in the book. If books do not have a book mark convenient, some users "dog ear" the page. To prevent turning down of corners, which give the book a careless appearance, a book mark will be provided with each book. It should be used to mark the place and returned in the pocket when the book is returned.

On Monday, November 1, the library will be ready to open. It will not be open for regular service, however, until after Thursday. During each class period on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday a different group of about 24 students will come to the library for an orientation period or a get acquainted period. At that time, the librarian will give information concerning the location of materials in the library, the general plan for use of the library, and general care of books and materials. A page of library information will be given each student and every item made clear. The students should keep the sheets of information until they become well acquainted with the regulations on them. By the close of school Wednesday, every student from the 5th grade through the 12th should have a chance to get better acquainted with the materials they will need in the library.

METHODIST CLASS TO HAVE SUPPER

The Woman's Friendship Bible class of the First Methodist Church will have their monthly covered dish supper and business meeting at the home of Mrs. S. C. Pardee on Monday evening. All members invited to attend.

Lost and found columns of Yakis newspapers are crowded three days. Every time an American buys a War Bond, the Japs loose face. Buy your 10% every pay day.

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It is a pleasure to show our samples, and we invite you to look them over before you make your selection. We are sure you will find just the card you are looking for in our wide range of samples. Please come in early!
POSITIVELY no orders taken after November 25. Orders sent each week from now until that date. DO NOT DELAY!
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See Here, Private Hargrove!

by Marion Hargrove

WNU SERVICE

THE STORY SO FAR: Private Marion Hargrove, a newspaper man before his induction into the army, has been receiving his basic training at Fort Bragg, N. C. He has gone through the "hardest" weeks of his army career and has been classified as a cook. In addition, he has spent a considerable share of his spare time on KP duty. He is familiar with the finer points of "goldbricking" and "shooting the breeze." He has mastered most of the army slang expressions and has rather completely adjusted himself to training camp routine. As we pick up the story Private Hargrove and some of his buddies are having supper and are about to hand the mess sergeant his share of the day's abuse.

CHAPTER XII

Orville D. Pope, Mess Sergeant of Headquarters Battery and master of all he surveys (so long as he stays in the kitchen), strolled past our table like a happy night-club owner inspecting his saloon.

Photographer Bushemi lifted a forkful of creamed potatoes to his mouth, made a sour face and inserted the potatoes as if they were seasoned with liniment. Don Bishop, the public relations reporter who sometimes shows a streak of sheer sanity, lifted his coffee, held his nose and drank it.

"Sergeant Pope," I said in a small voice, "earlier in the course of this supper I told you that I had never tasted anything harder or drier than the bread you served us tonight. I want to take that back, Pope. When I said that, I hadn't tasted your peanut butter."

"You're the only ones I ever hear griping about the chow in this battery," said Pope. "You're the only ones I ever have trouble with. You three and Mulvehill. If I'll pay for your food, won't you please take all your meals at the Service Club?"

"Let's leave Mulvehill's name out of this," I said. "Poor, poor, old Mulvehill. We knew him well. He was a good boy, was the Lieutenant."

"I noticed the place is so quiet tonight that you can even hear Bushemi eating his celery," said the sergeant. "Where is your dear friend Mulvehill, the bum?"

"You have run him over the hill," said Bishop. "Your food and your mess hall and your brutishly foul mouth have driven him away. He has deserted from the Army and his guilt is upon your hands."

"You know the one thing that's missing from this meal—the one thing that would make it perfect?" asked Bushemi.

"Ice cream!" asked the mess sergeant.

"Chloroform," said Bushemi.

Pope slapped his forehead mightily. "Why couldn't I have been a dud-picker, a horse valet, a suicide submarineman — anything but a mess sergeant" Where is Mulvehill?" He wrinkled his forehead. "Say! He wasn't here at breakfast either."

"Nor lunch," said Bishop. "Nor supper, nor lunch, nor breakfast yesterday."

"He has gone over the hill," I said, gloomily. "He has deserted."

"Let's see," said the sergeant. "He wasn't here all day today and he didn't come in yesterday and he didn't show up for supper the night before last. Is he sick?"

"He would have been," said Bishop, "if he hadn't got a decent meal soon."

"I can remember Mulvehill just like he was right here with us even now," I said. "He was a fine, noble, sensitive lad. He had a beautiful career before him in the Army. Fate can ruin any of us by tossing in the tiniest little monkey wrench—or the toughest little biscuit. I hated to see Mulvehill go over the hill."

"Cut the clowning," the sergeant wailed, convinced at last that Mulvehill had flown. "You can't make me think that he left because of my food. Where is he?"

"That," sighed Bishop, "is what the War Department would like to know."

Pope began drumming unconsciously on the table. "I know my food is as good as any in the Center. That ain't it. Did he take offense at something I said to him and start eating at the Service Club?"

Acton Dennington Hawkins the Third, chief cook, passed by. "Where's your friend Mulvehill?" he asked us.

"Oh," said Bushemi, forgetting the play, "Mulvehill's on furlough."

The mess sergeant rose with a roar. "The day shall come!" he screamed. "You'll all be on KP one of these days! Oh, will you suffer and will I enjoy myself! I'll finish my supper and get out of my mess hall! Get out! GET OUT!"

—■—

"As if I didn't have enough trouble on my hands with payday," said Top Sergeant Tate, "now I have to be exposed to the sight of you. Be brief."

"Sergeant," I began, "when I hear people say a soldier can't live on the pay he makes, I'd like to show them myself as a living proof that he can."

"Quit beating your gums," he said, "and get to the point. You didn't come in here to compliment the Army on its pay. And take your cap off when you're in the orderly room."

"I didn't come to compliment nobody nor nothing," I said, laying my cap on the corner of his desk. "I just came in to see if the War Department is mad at me. They haven't given me a cent of salary since the first of October."

"What in the sweet name of heaven are you talking about?" the top kick hooted, handing me back the cap. "We've had two regular paydays, including the one today. And we've had two supplementary payrolls for people who missed the regular paydays."

"Mind you," I put in, "I'm not complaining. I eat regularly and I have a roof over my head. I can get haircuts and movie tickets and cigarettes and shoe polish on credit, but I certainly would like a little cash spending money from time to time."

"Well," he groaned, slapping his desk wearily, "here we go again, Hargrove, the guy who makes a top kick's life exciting! Hargrove the hopeless—the sloppy bunk on inspection day, the soap in the soup, the thorn in the side. Hargrove, the boy who can take the simplest problem and reduce it to its most confusing form. Now let's start at the beginning and take the whole thing slowly. You haven't been paid since October first. How come?"

"That was because when the November first payday came around, I had just got here. I signed the October payroll in my old battery."

"All right," he said patiently, counting off a finger. "That's one payday. That brings up to November tenth, the day of the supplementary payroll, when you should have got the pay you missed on the first. Did you sign the supplementary payroll for that occasion?"

"Yes, sir," I insisted. "Then when the supplementary payday came around, something happened. Or to be more correct, nothing happened. I still didn't get paid."

"That's two paydays you missed," the sergeant sighed. "I will check into the second later. Now—what about today's pay?"

"I missed out on that one too. The battery commander couldn't find my signature on the payroll."

He patted me on both shoulders, a little heavily, and I cowered. "Wait just a minute, Private Hargrove," he said sweetly. "Let sargie-wargie see what he can find out about the nasty old payroll."

He fluttered in for a few minutes, frowning wearily. "Private Hargrove," he sighed, "dear Private Hargrove! You didn't draw your pay on the tenth of November because you weren't here on the tenth! You were on furlough! And you didn't sign the payroll for today because you were on furlough while it was being signed. Your modest pay

"Wait just a minute, Private Hargrove," he said sweetly, "Let sargie-wargie see what he can find out about our nasty payroll."

for October has been in the battery safe for three weeks, just waiting for you to get around to picking it up."

He took a small envelope from behind his back. "Twenty-one dollars for services rendered through the month of October. Harrumph! Minus two-forty for theater tickets, minus a dollar for haircuts, minus seven dollars for canteen checks, Private Hargrove, I present to you your October wages—ten dollars and sixty cents!"

I took the money, looked at it tenderly, and crammed it into my pocket.

—■—

Winter, at last, is upon us, in the rear ranks, the surest indication is to be found in reveille.

All through the late summer and the fall, we hopped out of bed as soon as the whistle blew. Now we crawl grumblingly out when the sergeant puts the whistle to his lips for a "fall-out!" blast. Since it is still dark when we stand reveille, and since we are aided occasionally by a heaven-sent fog, there are many saviors of democracy who slip on merely a pair of shoes (partially laced), a pair of trousers, and a field jacket. The field jacket, when buttoned all the way to the collar, hides the absence of shirt and tie —and the sergeant is none the wiser.

In Headquarters Battery, the process of getting up in the morning has sunk into a rut of repetition. It's the same procedure every morning.

Sergeant Roughton, platoon leader, toots his brass at six o'clock and a few energetic soldiers at the other end of the squadron rise and begin the morning with sickeningly cheerful horseplay. They yank the covers off their neighbors. The neighbors yank the covers back on.

Private First Class Bishop, unofficial guardian of the public relations staff, rises from his bunk which is next to mine. "Hargrove! Bushemi! Get up! Salute the morn!" Then he yells down the length of the squadroom to the bed of Private First Class Thomas ("Thoss") Mulvehill.

Mulvehill, every morning, has already been forcibly ejected from his bed by his wild neighbors. He is, by this time, sitting on the edge of his bunk, with his great head sunk between his knees and his fingers fumbling with his shoelaces. In a thick and fiery Irish brogue, he is berating whatever forces of destiny put him in this mad corner of the squadroom.

I stick a cautious toe out from under the covers. The outer air isn't cold but, then again, it isn't warm. I roll over and look at the next

"Git out of there or I'll dump you out."

bunk, where Private Bushemi is snoring gently. I roll back, get comfortable, and pull the cover over my head.

"Hargrove!" roars Bishop. "Get your lazy bones out of bed! It's five after six!"

"Call me at ten after six," I mutter. "Better still just sing out when my name is called at reveille."

Private Bishop reaches over suddenly and rips the blankets from the bunk. I rise, cursing him soundly. Private Bushemi is still sleeping, with a sweet and childish smile on his face. I lift a foot and give him a firm shove in the posterior.

"Git out of there, you blankety-blanked clod, you heinous, good-for-nothing bum!" I shout, giving him two or three more shoves. "Git out of there or I'll dump you out!"

I reach over and grab the edge of Bushemi's bunk. I joggle it slightly to give the impression that I am just about to overturn the bunk. Bushemi bounces out of bed, swinging wildly. "You're going to get funny just one morning too often, and I'm going to beat the eternal perdition out of both of you. It's getting to the point where it ain't funny." Then he begins mumbling aimlessly under his breath as he steps into his trousers.

Somehow, we manage to get into the second shoe just as the whistle blows to call us outside. We shiver in the dark cold as section leaders call the roll, mostly from memory. The second section of the first platoon is always the last to finish roll call. We stand there listening. "P-o-g-g-i!" "Hyoh!" "Pulver!" "Here!" and then the piece de resistence: "Peacock!" Always the answer comes in the same way—an unbelievably deep bass, long-drawn-out and rumbling: "Heeeeeeere!" The second platoon snickers and titters, just as it did the day before, and the top kick shouts, "Dismissed!"

Bushemi heads straight back for his bunk. "Call me at chowtime, will you?"

—■—

Bill, a friend of Bushemi's and mine in Charlotte, drives a street bus. Before he began his service as a driver, he served a hitch in the Army. Like all ex-service men, he's ready to drop everything and just shoot the breeze any time the conversation turns to the Army.

"There was a young first-class private got on my bus last week," he told me, "and he sat in the long seat behind me, so we got started talking. Well, I thought I'd snow him under, telling him about the time I was in the Army. So, just to start the ball rolling and get the talk turned to the Army, I asked him how long he'd been in.

"Oh, I've been in for well over eight months," he said, like he was just starting his thirtieth year of service. Then he started wiping his sleeves so I'd be sure to notice his private-first-class stripe.

"I thought I'd let him blow off about his stripe, so I asked him, 'Say, what does that stripe stand for?'

"'Oh, that,' he said, as much as to say aw-shucks-that-ain't-nothing. 'That just means I'm a sergeant.'

"'Is that right?' I asked him, looking sort of widemouthed at him.

"'Yessir,' he said, real casual, 'in the Army only eight months and I've already been made sergeant.'

"'Well, tell me,' I said, 'what grade of sergeant are you? I've seen some sergeants have three stripes and then I've seen them have as many as six. How come that?'

(TO BE CONTINUED)

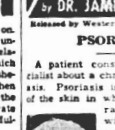
TO YOUR Good Health

by DR. JAMES W. BARTON

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

PSORIASIS

A patient consulted a skin specialist about a chronic case of psoriasis. Psoriasis is an inflammation of the skin in which there are red raised spots covered with dry silvery scales. When the scales are removed a red glistening surface is exposed with fine bleeding points.



Dr. Barton

"It occurs in all countries, in both sexes, in the young and the old. It is not contagious or infectious but does seem to run in some families."

It heals without forming blisters or leaving a scar. Although no pain or other symptom is present, it causes much distress and embarrassment.

The patient told the skin specialist that he had "tried everything," including physicians' prescription and the patent remedies but could obtain no permanent cure. Before he underwent treatment he wanted to know if the specialist could cure him.

The specialist frankly told him that he knew of no "permanent" cure for psoriasis but many of his patients obtained relief for months and years by two simple acts. They get out into the air and sunshine as much as possible and avoided entirely or greatly reduced the amount of fat foods eaten. The very fact that the face and back of hands are seldom attacked by ptoriasis would show that sunlight is a factor in preventing psoriasis. In fact some of his patients gave up his and other treatment, the psoriasis disappeared for months or years, and then returned. It is possible that in some of these cases "that cured themselves," the patients got outdoors more, ate less fat foods, and more vegetables and fruits containing vitamins A, C, and D. In others cutting down on fat foods and taking vitamin B1 has given relief.

In Hygeia, the Health Magazine, Maurice J. Costello states that natural sunlight, particularly when combined with salt water bathing, is the most pleasant and convenient and one of the best forms of treatment for chronic psoriasis. Sunburning the body is both a temporary cure and a preventive of psoriasis. X-ray treatment is often effective but should be used sparingly under the supervision of a physician X-ray specialist.

The point is that while chronic psoriasis can be helped for periods of time by official and non-official preparations, sunlight and cutting down on fat foods give best results.

• • •

Emotional Spasms Prevent Swallowing

Some years ago I spoke about a middle-aged woman who had suffered for years with an arthritis that kept her almost bedridden. She began to complain that her food stuck "half way down" the esophagus, the tube carrying the food to the stomach; she was sure that a growth was blocking the tube. Her physician pointed out that if there was a growth or obstruction present, it would block the food every time she ate solid food whereas there were times when she ate solid food without feeling any block in the tube. In order to convince her he took her to the X-ray department of a large hospital and by the aid of a fluoroscope and mirror she was able to see food pass directly from throat down the tube to the stomach without any delay whatever.

There was no question but that she felt the delay must have been present at times but only because there was a spasm of the tube, not any real obstruction present. The cause of the spasm was emotional.

In Radiology, Drs. W. B. Faulkner, F. H. Rodenbaugh and John R. O'Neill show that emotional upsets may produce a disturbance in the esophagus which can be discovered by the X-rays and by the use of the esophagoscope (instrument showing condition of esophagus). They noticed this first in a routine fluroscopic (X-rays) examination of patient with a severe spasm of esophagus. The spasm, shortly seen, disappeared when a chance statement was made that pleased the patient while a statement that displeased the patient brought on the spasm again.

It can thus be seen that if a barium meal is given when the patient is upset or nervous a spasm may occur which causes a "blocked" feeling, whereas if patient is relaxed there will be no blocked feeling.

• • •

QUESTION BOX

Q.—How can you correct outstanding ears?

A.—A slight operation will correct outstanding ears.

• • •

Q.—What are the symptoms of inflammation of the middle ear? Of the eustachian tube?

A.—Symptoms are pain in ear and head, later running ear. Your physician may treat this or refer you too an ear specialist if he thinks it is necessary.

Star Dust

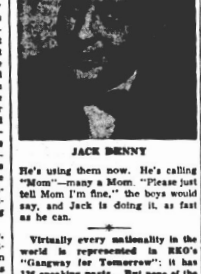
STAGE—SCREEN—RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

GLEANED from Metro's publicity files of a few years ago: Clark Gable would be one of the country's crack skeet shots if he had time for tournament competition. James Stewart took Katharine Hepburn up in his puttputt plane and nearly ground looped his ship in a two-point landing. Robert Taylor set his plane down in a watermelon patch. Today: Gable's heard from England over BBC, telling how skeet shooting is invaluable training for gunners. Stewart's piloting a Flying Fortress. Taylor will soon be eligible for the Ferry Command or Ferry Command or as an instructor, after completing his training for the navy air force.

Jack Benny returned from that 32,000 mile tour overseas, entertaining the armed forces, with duffle bags full of telephone numbers.



JACK BENNY

He's using them now. He's calling "Mom"—many a Mom. "Please just tell Mom I'm fine," the boys would say, and Jack is doing it, as fast as he can.

Virtually every nationality in the world is represented in RKO's "Gangway for Tomorrow": it has 136 speaking parts. But none of them can portray their native countrymen. A Russian is played by a Pole, a Czech by an Austrian, a Pole by a German, a Frenchman by a Russian. Richard Ryan, as Irishman, plays a German officer. Margo, born in Mexico, plays a French girl. Just Hollywood!

An embarrassing moment came in Carleton Young's, 20th Century-Fox contract player, at the "Silver Theater" dress rehearsal, after the announcer had read an elaborate build up which was given him. The entire cast, including Loretta Young, salaamed.

Before Florance Halop made her fortunate appearance, talent scouts for the new "Duffy's" series were so hard pressed to find a new Miss Duffy to replace Shirley Booth that they resorted to ads in the Hollywood papers.

Sound effects proved better than the real article when Parks Johnson and Warren Hull visited the oil refinery workers at the eastern terminus of the Big Inch pipeline. They wanted to introduce the show with the rattling of gasoline flowing from a filling station pump, and had a real one set up on the stage. But —they finally used an ordinary egg beater and a hand bell.

Don't be surprised if Charlie McCarthy's "rather elderly, old-maid relative," Ophelia, becomes a regular member of that strabow gang. Maybe you heard her when she made her coast-to-coast radio debut recently on the new ECA "What's New" program. Listeners loved her, and Edgar Bergen thinks she might make a good permanent companion for Charlie and Mortimer Snerd.

Frances and Richard Lockridge, authors of "Mr. and Mrs. North," are probably unique among novelists whose works have been adapted for radio. Usually authors insist on editing all scripts, often to the dismay of script writers, producers and actors. The Lockridges have been inside the studio just once since the series started on NBC. They listen to the program at home.

After eight years as a CBS staff conductor, Lyn Murray quit to freelance. His orchestra and chorus are doing a new series on CBS, he's conducting the orchestra on the new Gertrude Lawrence show, and is choral conductor on both "Hit Parades"—he's doing all right!

ODDS AND ENDS—NBC's baritone crooner, Tommy Taylor, was about to give up his career when NBC took him off a milk truck . . . A new Sinatra fan club with headquarters in Pitts., Pa., calls itself "The Society of Souls Suffering From Sinatritis" . . . Oddest beauty sales combination in the recent drive—John D. Rockefeller and Dick Haymes, star of the air's "Here's to Romance" . . . Joe Yule, Mickey Rooney's father, has been cast in "Kismet," his 50th turn at Metro . . . Joan Davis, whose chick on her new radio program has all Hollywood bidding for her services, has signed to play the lead in "Show Business."

Destruction of Hamburg

By Walter Taub

(WNU Feature—Through special arrangement with Collier's Weekly)

Four hundred refugees from Hamburg are now in Sweden, eyewitnesses of the greatest havoc that ever smote any human settlement. The first attack on Hamburg was delivered on the night of July 24. The attack was concentrated against anti-aircraft batteries, with excellent results. Most of the batteries were silenced in a few minutes.

Then, say these eyewitnesses, came an absolute novelty in the history of bombing—bearing witness to the scientific care devoted to planning the attack. Special reconnaissance planes appeared over the city, picking out certain industrially important sections with green flares dropped by parachutes.

These flares hovered like bunches of grapes in the air and aided the bombers coming in afterward to drop their explosives in a square around the section thus marked, so that buildings for whole blocks collapsed and all roads and communications between that section and the remainder of the city were choked off.

This was not done to prevent the inhabitants from getting out, but to hinder the transfer of firemen and fire-fighting apparatus from other sections in the effort to save war-important buildings and their contents.

When communications were thus closed, there began a rain of incendiaries that spread fires over such a large area that practically the whole section was drowned in flames. The work of air defense on this and the following nights was enormously hampered by this simple but effective means which, as far as I know, was applied here for the first time.

'Dazzling Paper' Dropped.

Mrs. Anna Johansson, a refugee in Malmoe, refers also to "sheets of paper, black on one side and dazzling silver on the other, dropped by thousands from the bombers." Twenty-five other Hamburg Swedes attest to the correctness of her statement. Air-defense searchlight beams were reflected all ways from these sheets, thus being prevented from reaching the raiding aircraft with full intensity and making the job of locating them much more difficult.

The first assault was directed at the inner town. The free port, covering an area of more than 3,500 acres, naturally was not spared during this 80-minute attack, but not until the next raid on Sunday, a day that was the most devastating blow directed at this pride of Hamburg.

That Sunday, Hamburg displayed an unusual appearance. Even in the forenoon, giant clouds of smoke and flame covered the whole town, darkening the sky.

Then the sirens screamed, and a big formation of American bombers reduced to ashes the continent's biggest shipyards.

There were the plants of Blohm and Voss, Vulkanwerft and Howaldswerft—where the biggest steamers are built, repaired and docked.

Monday night during the fresh British attack the big gas plant in the harbor section received a direct hit. That terrible explosion deprived the city of gas.

RAF Keeps Promise.

That evening, none among Hamburg's 1,700,000 inhabitants was willing to go to bed, for the RAF had dropped leaflets promising a repetition of Sunday's raid on Tuesday. Hamburgers, from whom Hitler was once compelled to admit he had received the most "no" votes, always listen to the British radio and they know, therefore, that "the British keep their promises."

On Tuesday morning at 11:36, the first tornadoing sirenes screamed. The attack began at 12:36. The raid lasted only half an hour, but it sufficed to convert Hamburg into a veritable sea of fire. With the central mains destroyed, hundreds of thousands of homes leaving the shelters would have given a fortune for a glass of water. The heat was unbearable. In a wind storm like a typhoon. The giant bonfire resulted in a rapid consumption of oxygen. Terrible fire storms resulted in areas where a few minutes earlier complete calm had prevailed.

Wednesday morning, the city like a mass of fire lay in ruins and ashes Section housing 300,000 people were razed to the ground.

The main railroad station, Sain Georg, was a terrible sight on Wednesday, with charred railroad carriages and unrecognizable smashed automobiles.

A Swedish girl saw people blazing from phosphorus cast themselves into water—but the phosphorus burned there equally well. Lime was strewn on the corpses scattered about the streets, and the odor of death lay heavy over the whole town

Salzgaus Unwelcome.

ON THE HOME FRONT

RUTH WYETH SPEARS

IT ALL started with a bright idea for making a painted coffee table out of odds and ends of lumber. The sketch gives dimensions and shows the simple construction used to make the frame reinforced by useful shelves at the ends. So far the table was substantial but crude and that is where the lady with the needle came in.

The table was to be painted cream color and then waxed. She bought a yard of slightly darker tan sateen and appliqued a design

of blue and red morning glories with green leaves on it. This was placed over the top of the table and tacked around the edge. A piece of glass was cut to fit and the finishing boards were then screwed around the sides. Any interesting fabric could be used under the glass of the table top, or bright flower prints or a map would give a good effect.

NOTE—Mrs. Spears has prepared a sheet—17 by 22 inches—giving complete dimensions and detailed directions for cutting and assembling this table; also list of exact amounts of material needed. The inexperienced person can follow these directions with the assurance of perfect results. Send 13 cents for Pattern No. 254 to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills New York
Drawer 10

Enclose 15 cents for Pattern No. 254.

Name .....

Address .....

St. Joseph ASPIRIN
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10¢

Buried in Busy Street

So that he might never be forgotten, Saint Said Bou Ahmed years ago left orders that he be buried in the center of a busy street in Tunis, which is so narrow that the native passersby must step around his tomb.

Relief At Last For Your Cough

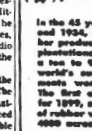
Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the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

CREOMULSION
for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Chinese Deceive Spirits

To "deceive" the spirits, Chinese parents give an only son a girl's name.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER



In the 45 years between 1890 and 1934, the output of rubber produced by the far East plantations jumped from half a ton to 90 per cent of the world's supply — 1934 shipments were 1,000,000 tons. The first official record, that for 1876, shows that four tons of rubber were produced from 4000 acres under cultivation.

The greatest enemies to the long life of natural rubber are sunlight, heat, oily greases and solvents. The ultra-violet rays of sunlight penetrate the surface of rubber, causing it to oxidize; heat causes deterioration, while solvents cause swelling and softening, making the rubber more susceptible to damage.

Goodrich

In war or peace

B.F.Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER