

THE HARRINGTON JOURNAL

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR

HARRINGTON, DELAWARE, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1940

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

NO. 30

MEMBERSHIP OF LOCAL RED CROSS HITS HIGH MARK

Mrs. Gordon Smith, Chairman, and Assistants Establish Record For Number Joining

REV. JONES GENERAL CHAIRMAN

The local Red Cross Call, just completed, was the heaviest in the history of Harrington. The Rev. Thos. C. Jones, in charge of the work here, appointed Mrs. Gordon Smith as local chairman. She and her assistants did valiant work. Below we list the members and contributors:

- Members**
- Albert Gottlieb
Mrs. Fred Mayer
Mrs. Earl Sylvester
Dr. R. J. Emory
Miss Helen Simpson
Miss Margaret Simpson
J. Harvey Burgess
Mrs. L. R. Beauchamp
Mrs. E. W. Dean
Mrs. H. E. Quillen
Mrs. W. W. Sharp
Miss Caroline Sharp
E. W. Dean
Mrs. Fred Bailey
Lions Club
Harrington Grange
Rotary Club
Wm. Swain
Mrs. Lillian Swain
Mrs. J. R. Wilson
Mrs. Green Workman
George Paskey
Hi-Grade Dairy
Mrs. Elmer Tee
Mrs. L. T. Jones
Dr. W. T. Chipman
Mrs. Wolcott Dickerson
Conrad Sibitzky
Mrs. Harry Salmons
Mrs. W. L. Butler
Mrs. Townsend Masten
Mrs. J. Berkman
Mrs. Katie Cain
Miss Heba Baker
Mrs. Wm. Smith
Mrs. Mary Dolby
James Simpson
Melvin Bropt
Miss Charlotte Joseph
Miss Loretta Paskey
Miss Virginia Griffith
Mrs. Mary Brown
Miss Margaret Sherwood
Miss Grace Souders
Miss Edith Smith
Miss Oda Baker
Mrs. Lee Curry
Miss Lavena Bratten
Miss Sally Winfrey
Vincent Guacero
Archie Feagan
Miss Katherine Rash
J. H. M. Darbie
Frank Wichey
Miss Leona Dickrager
Miss Hazel Johnson
George Vapaa
Miss Ann Newnom
Miss Naoma Farber
Mrs. S. M. Williams
Henry Austin
Mrs. Wilbur Warner
Mrs. Harry Boyer
Miss Evelyn Wallace
Clifford Raughley
Mrs. L. C. Jones
Mrs. R. B. Smith
Mrs. Harry Newnom
E. T. C. Jones
Mrs. Chas. Jerread
Mrs. B. Tharp
Mrs. S. L. Sapp
Mrs. Clara Hall, Farmington.
Dr. W. W. Day, Farmington.
Mrs. Mary Russell, Farmington.
Miss Alice Fisher, Farmington.
Lester Russell, Farmington.
Mrs. Hazel Taylor, Farmington.
Lester Judy, Farmington.
Mrs. Frank Prettyman, Farmington.
W. B. Tharp, Farmington.
C. W. Sigler
Robert Wix
John Holloway, Sr.
Mrs. John Holloway, Sr.
Mrs. Roy Porter
Mrs. Elizabeth West
Miss Charlotte Cohen
Tharp Harrington
Pilgrim Holiness Church
Eastern Star
Harrington New Century Club
First National Bank
W. S. Smith
Mrs. N. J. Harrington
Mrs. Florence Nelson
Park's Restaurant
Berlin's Store
Clenwood Harrington's Store
Mary Jester Shop
Madalyn's Beauty Shop
W. E. Jacobs
Wheeler's Radio Store
Earl Sylvester
Warren's Market
Bullock's Garage
Sharp & Fleming
Ernest Raughley
Harrington Hardware Co.
C. Fred Wilson
Reese Theatre

Orchard Spray Notes

In view of the many inquiries which have been received recently in regard to the advisability of spraying peach trees in the fall instead of during the early spring season, a special edition of orchard spray notes has been prepared by Dr. K. J. Kadow, plant pathologist, and Dr. L. A. Stearns, entomologist, of the Delaware Experiment Station, for distribution to all fruit growers in the state.

These spray notes for Kent county fruit growers were mailed early this week from the office of County Agent Russell E. Wilson, and included recommendations relative to spraying peach trees at this time of the year for leaf-curl. It is advisable to spray in the fall for control of this disease, as weather conditions in the spring do not always permit the spraying to be done before the peach buds begin to swell.

The use of oil in dormant sprays in the fall is not recommended for either apple or peach trees, as experiments and observations have indicated that injury may result from its use at that season of the year, although many growers have used oil in fall applications with no harmful results to their trees. Taking these facts into consideration, therefore, the following recommendations have been made to fruit growers:

(1) For peach leaf-curl, apply Bordeaux 6-6-100, or liquid lime sulfur, 7 gallons for each 100 gallons of spray, in either the fall or spring before the buds start to swell. (2) For peach leaf-curl and moderate control of scale and red-mite, use liquid lime sulfur at the rate of 12 gallons to each 100 gallons of spray and apply before the buds begin to swell in the spring, or in the fall. (3) For peach leaf-curl and red-mite, growers are advised to use a 6-6-100 Bordeaux with 3 percent dormant oil emulsion. If terrapin scale is present, however, the oil should be increased to 4 percent in order to obtain more effective control.

Fruit growers are cautioned also in this edition of spray notes that spraying in either the fall or spring should be done only when the temperature is above 40 degrees F., otherwise injury may result to the trees, and the spray materials will not be effective in the control of these insects and diseases.

The Kent County Extension Office endeavors to place this information in the hands of all fruit growers, but if there are any growers who are not receiving these orchard spray notes, the county agent will appreciate receiving their names for the mailing list.

APPRECIATION

We desire to thank all who answered the Red Cross Call from November 11 to November 30.

This has been the most successful year financially for our local branch. Mrs. Gordon Smith has done excellent work as chairman of the local branch. The workers simply got out and worked and did not leave it for some one else to do. The final results of their work speak in a language that all can understand. "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."

This year the Red Cross spent millions for relief in Europe. Next year we must also spend millions at home, if we are to play our part in the program for national defense. In these days of national defense, it is necessary for every patriotic American to become a member of the Red Cross. Harrington has answered the call and piled up an enrollment that has far exceeded any previous year. If an emergency should arise in our community, we will be ready to meet it because of the help you have given. We stand ready to serve—not for self, but for others. The responsibility of Red Cross workers in Army and Navy posts throughout the country are growing daily.

"Give to the world the best you have, And the best will come back to you."

Rev. Thomas C. Jones, B. D., Chairman Harrington Branch Red Cross.

Maple Grove

Several farmers in this neighborhood have butchered hogs this week. George Smith is confined to his bed.

Garnet Venerable and family moved into this vicinity the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ormond Hobbs gave a con dinner Sunday. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. John Holloway, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bowdle and children, Mr. and Mrs. Woodie Holloway and children and Mr. and Mrs. Sol Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bowdle visited Mr. and Mrs. Amos Layton Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tharp and daughter, Carole Ann, spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bowdle.

Baby Wesley Fortney, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Fortney, is still in Milford Hospital, but is greatly improved.

Hollandville

Mrs. Nolan Smith, of Vernon, visited Hollandville friends on Saturday.

Thomas Jester, of Masten's, spent Sunday as guest of his sister, Mrs. Rachel Ross, and brother, Walter Jester.

Lane Vanderwends, of Harrington, spent Wednesday of last week as guest of E. Frank Jester and family. We are glad to report that Aldie Robinson, who has been quite ill and under the care of Dr. Chipman, is improving.

Miss Doris Turner, of this place, has returned from a visit with her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Maul, of Lewes.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hughes entertained a Sunday guests Mrs. Reedy Voshell, Miss Margaret Voshell, Mrs. Agatha Voshell and daughter, Georgian, of Wyoming.

The December meeting of Manish Ladies' Aid will be held in the Community Building Friday evening, December 13. The membership dues at this date will be used to provide necessary equipment for the building. A good attendance is desired.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Cooper and daughter, Martha Mae, of this place, attended a duck dinner given from the home of Mrs. Cooper's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Brittingham, of Masten's, last Sunday. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds Brittingham, of Greensboro, and Charlie Brittingham, of Dover.

Raymond Hughes, of this place, was among the draftees of Kent county which represented the first group of men to be taken from the county through selective military service. Raymond left on Friday of last week for Wilmington, where induction ceremony took place, after which he was sent to Camp Upton, N. Y., where he entered service. He will be greatly missed by his acquaintances and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Glanville Williams and family, of Greensboro; Miss Tracie Brittingham and James Blades, of Felton, were Sunday evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Cooper.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Moore entertained relatives of the latter from Greensboro on Sunday.

Mrs. Amy E. Price, of this place, accompanied by Mrs. Joseph Masten, of Masten's, visited on Tuesday Mrs. Price's brother, Odith Brown, who is confined to the Milford Memorial Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Jarrell, of near Masten's, have returned from a week-end motor trip with friends and relatives in Harrisburg and Hamburg, Pa. They report a most enjoyable trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Allen Biggs, of Felton, spent Sunday as guests of Mrs. Biggs' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Steven Marincel.

Mrs. Ida Slater visited on Friday her mother, Mrs. Ida Wheeler, of Harrington, who has been indisposed owing to illness.

We are sorry to report that Mrs. Edward Garrett, who has been convalescing, suffered a relapse last Sunday and is again under the care of Dr. Smith, of Harrington.

Earl Yoder Ch'm. Junior Board Co-op.

Earl Yoder, of Harrington has been named chairman of the junior board for Southern States Cooperative in the Harrington community.

His election followed the naming of the following junior board for the coming year when advisory and junior board members met November 27. Warren Knapp and Edgar Kates, Jr., Felton; Thorold Link, James Tatman and Mr. Yoder, Harrington.

Norborne A. Hite, Dover, a representative of the cooperative, announced that the organization has established at each of the state agricultural colleges in Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, a scholarship for the state's most outstanding high school student in vocational agriculture. Each winner will be selected by the vocational agriculture authorities of his state on the basis of his record of student performance throughout his high school career.

Reviva services at Pilgrim Holiness Church, Nov. 24 to Dec. 8. Armand Doll and wife, of Stroudsburg, Pa., evangelists. Special singers and musicians. Services each night at 7:30. Sunday services: Sunday School, 1 P. M.; preaching, 2 P. M. and 7 P. M. Everyone welcome.—T. E. Phillips, pastor.

2 houses for rent or sale, one on Clark street (Evans home); one on Delaware avenue (Faulker home).—J. Gordon Smith.

House on Mechanic street for sale or rent.—W. S. Clendaniel.

For Sale—Black Hudson Seal Coat. Apply to Lucille Tharp.

Position open for woman between 34 and 40 years of age. This position will be open in two weeks. Please file your application as soon as possible.—The Sport Shop, Harrington, Del.



Perfect Attendance Record for Month of November

- FIRST GRADE (Miss Sherwood's Room)
- Boys**
- Clarence Austin
Paul Chvosta
Russell Cornish
Edward Hobbs
Frank Porter
Charles Roy Reed
Donald Sapp
Jimmy Simpson
- Girls**
- Audrey Billings
Margaret Chvosta
Gladys Mae Hill
Pauline Hutson
Evelyn Griffith
Barbara Melvin
Maxine Wyatt
(Miss Cain's Room)
- Boys**
- Franklin Callaway
Bobby Green
Delmer Moller
Andrew Simpson
Raymond Thomas
- Girls**
- Patsy Ann Billings
Betty Bradley
Janet Harrington
Marie Hopkins
Bobby Hurd
Marie Ratledge
Elsie Sharp
Helen Sherwood
Jean Smith
Reba Smith
- SECOND GRADE (Mrs. Brown's Room)
- Boys**
- Harry Brown
James Hopkins
Robert Jarrell
Ralph Rifenburg
Norman Morgan
Randall Smith
Billy Vanderwende
Eugene Willey
Billy Wix
- Girls**
- Pearl Austin
Jean Collins
Ruth Donovan
Corinne Grant
Shirley Pearson
Ella Mae Parker
Mary Ellen Thomas
Dorothy Tucker
Doris Wroten
(Miss Smith's Room)
- Boys**
- Donald Jarrell
Robert Shultie
- Girls**
- Phyllis Ann Brown
Janice Callaway
Ada Donophan
Shirley Harrington
Constance Knottis
Marie Mimmer
Dorothy Rifenburg
Edna Mae Taylor
Doris Marie VonGoerres
THIRD GRADE (Miss Baker's Room)
- Boys**
- Ronald Carson
James Carter
Donald Dean
Frank Quillen
John Rifenburg
Leslie Wix
Theodore Wood
- Girls**
- Bernice Brown
Eleanor Davis
Phyllis Ann Johnson
Janet Kimmy
Betty Louise Sneath
Betty Tribbett
Doris Wright
(Miss Souders' Room)
- Boys**
- Charles Bradley
Harry Kemp
Morton Melvin
Robert Moore
George Paskey
Franklin Rifenburg
Jack Warfield
- Girls**
- Effie Benton
Sharron Callaway
Gloria Green
Ella Lord
Violet Mimmer
Shirley Simpson
Betty Wyatt
- FOURTH GRADE (Miss Griffith's Room)
- Boys**
- Walter Austin
Charles Blades
Maurice Blessing
(Continued On Page Eight)

Mastens

Mrs. Mary Sockrider, of Milford, and daughter, Mrs. Edith Dawson, of Houston, were recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Mimmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds Kates, accompanied by Mrs. Lloyd Mimmer and daughter, Grace, motored to Wilmington on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Layton Jefferson, of Broadkill, and Miss Jeannette Wyatt, a nurse at the Homeopathic Hospital, spent Sunday with their parents, J. C. Wyatt and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McKinnit and daughter, Charlotte, of New Castle, spent part of last week with J. H. Kates and wife.

Mrs. Laura Kelley, who has been spending some time with her son, Frank, of Harrington, has returned home with her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. James Kates.

Mrs. Elsie Willey, of Harrington, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Betts.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Mimmer entertained their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William Mimmer, of Seaford, at a duck dinner on Tuesday.

Blades Cross Roads

Mr. and Mrs. Hayman Wyatt and daughter, Maxine, of Harrington, were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Porter.

Rev. and Mrs. Thos. E. Phillips, of Harrington, were Thursday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Melvin.

Sunday guests of Mrs. Ratie Peck, of Harrington, were Emma Blades, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Schaefer and son, Willard, Jr.; Ruth Peck, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Taylor, all of Wilmington; Mrs. Lambert Blades and daughter, Janice, of this place; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Cooper and sons, Milard and John Wayne, of Harrington. Mrs. Rhoda Donophan, of Willow Grove, visited Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Greenlee last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Melvin entertained Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Melvin and son, Norris Lee, of Milford, on Sunday.

Lambert Blades and son, Leonard, visited Howard Melvin, of Hollandville, Tuesday.

Bradley Calls 'Em

Alfred E. Bissell wants to come back to Harrington and engage in another hunt. He has so expressed himself in letters to State Auditor Benjamin I. Shaw and Randall H. Knox, cashier of the Peoples Bank.

Mr. Bissell, who is a member of the New York Stock Exchange, and has offices in Wilmington, came down here several weeks ago as guest of Shaw and Knox. On arriving here, he thus expressed himself: "I brought no dogs, because I understand that Harrington dogs are the finest fox dogs in the world."

"You're durn tootin'," confirmed State Auditor Shaw, better known to fox hunters, politicians and many other people from one end of the state to the other, as "Pete."

"I," said Mr. Bissell, "am an ardent admirer of Omar Khyyam—and I suppose that you, too, admire the works of the great Tentmaker."

"We don't use pup tents down here," said Pete, "but we fix nice quarters for the dogs in our garages. However, after the hunt, I'll sit under The Bough with you—if you'll omit the loaf of bread—and How!"

"I should like," continued Bissell, to meet Harvey Bradley, known from coast to coast as the greatest dog-caller on earth."

"He's here," said Knox; "Bradley, sound the shibboleth of the canines." "Quinine makes me shiver, too," said Bradley, "and it gives me the jumps, too."

"Call dogs," said Pete; "call dogs." Bradley lifted a shrill eerie voice. It cascaded and crescendoed across the rolling hills—that is, it would have cascaded and crescendoed across the rolling hills—but there were no hills, rolling or otherwise, within fifty miles. Instead, the malevolent, microscopic, miasmic maelstrom malaria, the swamp lands where the foxes hide, trembled, vibrated, shagged and shuddered as Bradley's voice performed its glorious mission—and with five minutes, three of Bissell's dogs came scampering across the fields from their kennels in Wilmington, more than sixty miles away.

A new fuel oil on the market—full of heat. For quick, dependable service, call Camper & Wyatt, Phone 100.

I draw up wills and deeds, issue marriage license, perform marriages, and do all kinds of legal work.—Joshua Smith, Notary Public and Justice of the Peace, Harrington, Del.

Three rooms, furnished or unfurnished, for rent.—Mrs. Dozzie Robertson, 68 Boulevard.

For sale or rent—house on Short street.—K. W. Boyer.

For Sale—Atlantic Fuel Oil; Light, Medium, Heavy. Kerosene.—I D. Short Lumber Co., successors to Rash Bros.

Hughes Cross Roads

Manship's Church: Sunday School at 2 P. M. Worship service, 3 P. M.

Henry Weaver and Miss Mildred Joyce returned Sunday night from a two-day trip to Belleville, Pa., where they visited relatives.

Mrs. Sara Carter, of Greensboro, is spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Loose, Miss Freda Dybeck and John Huesman, of Magnolia; Frank Moore, Dover; Mrs. Elizabeth Hitchens and Miss Hilda Holleger were callers also of Mr. and Mrs. Loose last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson Larrimore, Sr., and daughters, Thelma and Louise, were recent dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Slaughter.

Mrs. Clarence Dean spent last week with her son, Chas. Dean.

Raymond Deel, with his family, moved last week from Whitesburg to the late John W. Scott farm near here.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Stanton spent last Sunday with the former's uncle, Harry Larrimore, of Brownsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Scott returned from Washington, D. C., Sunday night. A miscellaneous shower was tendered them by friends and relatives at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Eichorn on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Kohland and four children, of Chester, Pa., motored here and spent last Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Welch, Mr. Kohland and daughter, Marie, returning to Chester Thursday night. On Sunday, Mr. Kohland came down again and he and family returned to their home Sunday night.

A number of our farmers are butchering their porkers this week.

Mrs. Estelle Seamans had her brother, Jefferson Larrimore, wife and daughters, Thelma and Louise, as her guests on Sunday.

Luther Weaver went to Wilmington last Friday where he has accepted a position.

Mr. and Mrs. George Balderson, of Greensboro, were overnight guests of Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Slaughter last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jester, Mrs. Estelle Seamans, Berlin Seamans and Betty Stanton were entertained at dinner Sunday by Mrs. Clara Chambers, of Canterbury.

The condition of Mrs. Arthur Gilliland, of Los Angeles, California, who is a patient in the White Memorial Hospital of that city, is still critical. Mrs. Gilliland is a sister of Mrs. Mary Hurd, of this place.

Miss Doris Diel has been out of school this week, suffering with an attack of bronchitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Wyatt and daughter, of Greensboro; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wyatt and two children, of Denton; Mrs. Alice Diel and daughter, Betty, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wyatt.

Quite a few Master Masons are scheduled to be made Tall Cedars at this meeting; just how much time will be devoted to this feature by the Stunt Crew under Captain George Atkins will depend on the decision of the Forest officers.

Ample time will be allowed the entertainment committee to properly present a Broadway production furnished by Zwicker, of Philadelphia, that has been earmarked as the best all around vaudeville the Tall Cedars have had this year. An old favorite of the Cedars, Jimmie Jones, from the Steel Pier, Atlantic City, is Master of Ceremonies. Mary Snyder, a daring, super-dynamic, beautiful acrobatic dancer, in many styles of dancing, will head the program that will include Mel-O-dy, a juggler, with all the new tricks and plenty of chatter; Hal Haig, in a sensational act, "Cavalcade of Cigars, Cigarettes and Matches"; Princess Yvonne assisted by Dr. Irvin, that thrilling magic and mind-reading pair, that were on the Million Dollar Pier all summer; Virginia Lee, a professional dancer well known to Evergreen Forest, is with this company. Mr. Zwicker will personally supervise the production of this entertainment.

Considerable interest has been manifested in the election of officers. The terms of Howard W. Bramhall, Grand Tall Cedar of Georgetown, Senior Deputy Warren T. Moore of Harrington, Junior Deputy A. Edward Stevens of Selbyville, as well as the terms of C. D. Holzmueller, Scribe, and Edwin Messick, Treasurer, expire. It is not known at this writing who the nominating committee will recommend. A prediction has been made that few if any changes will be made in the officer personnel.

House for rent on West street; 9 rooms and bath. Possession at once. See Harry Farrow.

For Sale—Atlantic Fuel Oil; Light, Medium, Heavy. Kerosene.—I D. Short Lumber Co., successors to Rash Bros.

No hunting on my place day or night.—Ernest Vogl.

Wanted—Arcoia stove for hot water system. Apply Harrington Journal.

For Sale—3 table and chair sets, 6 booth sets, good condition, price reasonable.—Park's Restaurant, phone 83, Harrington, Del.

For Sale—Bottle Gas Range. Like new. Reasonable price. Apply at Journal office.

Get two toys for the price of one at the Sporting Shop.

Roll-top desk for sale.—Mrs. Oscar Wix.

Our complete stock of toys will be closed out at 50 per cent savings.—Sporting Shop.

ORGANIZATIONS WORK AS UNIT ON XMAS. CHARITIES

This Arrangement Will Correct A Condition of Other Years—The Overlapping of Gifts

FREE MATINEE AT REESE THEATRE

At a meeting one night this week, attended by representatives of practically every organization in town, it was decided that all organizations act as a unit in bringing a little Christmas cheer to the unfortunate of the community this year.

In other years, one family would be well cared for, inasmuch as several organizations supplied it with Christmas baskets, each organization knowing nothing of the others' actions—while another family might receive nothing. This overlapping and "underlapping" will not occur this year under the new set-up.

Boy Scouts will collect discarded toys, and these will be repaired by the Art Class of the Harrington High School. Scouts will also accept clothing.

Tomorrow afternoon, December 7, the Reese Theatre will give a matinee performance, starting at the usual time, 2 o'clock. The price of admission will be one toy or one article of clothing.

Food will not be accepted for admission to the theatre this year. Last year food was accepted and Reese received so many 5c cans of beans there was little space left for customers.

Christmas in The Evergreen Forest

With Christmas activities abundantly in evidence, Evergreen Forest No. 49, T. C. L., will hold its final ceremonial of the year Wednesday evening, December 11th, in the Community Building, Milford. Plans prepared well in advance indicate that this will be the banner meeting of the current season. Notwithstanding the fact that at this annual meeting an election of officers for the ensuing year must be held, it has been arranged as not to interfere with the regular program.

Quite a few Master Masons are scheduled to be made Tall Cedars at this meeting; just how much time will be devoted to this feature by the Stunt Crew under Captain George Atkins will depend on the decision of the Forest officers.

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For Sale—Bottle Gas Range. Like new. Reasonable price. Apply at Journal office.

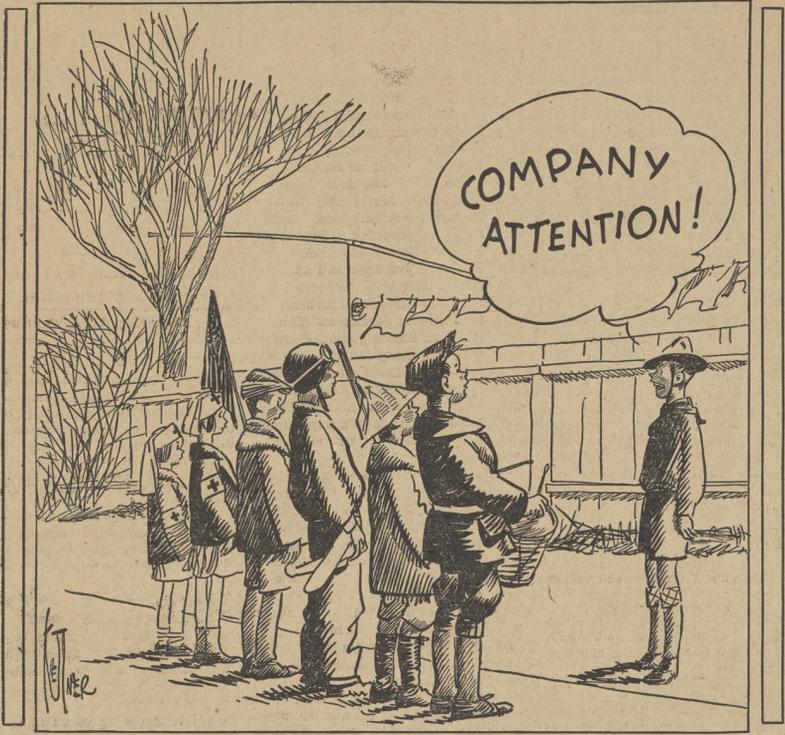
Get two toys for the price of one at the Sporting Shop.

Roll-top desk for sale.—Mrs. Oscar Wix.

Our complete stock of toys will be closed out at 50 per cent savings.—Sporting Shop.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



**S
M
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O
P**
By
C. M. Payne
WNU



**P
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P**
By
J. Millar Watt
WNU



SKIN DEEP
A father and his son were enjoying a long afternoon in the country one day.
"Just fancy, William," said the father, pointing around him, "at one time these fields were covered by the sea, and fish were swimming about on the very spot where we stand."
"Yes, Dad," said little William, suddenly stooping. "Look, here's an empty salmon tin!"
"Harry simply raves over my complexion," said the father.
"Which asylum is he in?"
Lucky Man
Jones—I haven't been able to locate those building lots you sold me in Viperdale.
Real Estater — You're lucky; there's a squatter on them who would have killed you if you had.
Telling Our Troubles
"We used to tell our troubles to a policeman."
"The procedure is not so inexpensive now," said Senator Sorghum. "We have to pay for radio time and tell 'em to a microphone."

Proof Enough
A father and his son were enjoying a long afternoon in the country one day.
"Just fancy, William," said the father, pointing around him, "at one time these fields were covered by the sea, and fish were swimming about on the very spot where we stand."
"Yes, Dad," said little William, suddenly stooping. "Look, here's an empty salmon tin!"
Lucky Man
Jones—I haven't been able to locate those building lots you sold me in Viperdale.
Real Estater — You're lucky; there's a squatter on them who would have killed you if you had.
Telling Our Troubles
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HOPELESS RACE
"It's foolish to run after a big meal."
"Why?"
"You'd never catch up with it."
His Only Stand
"What stand did you take when your mother-in-law told you you couldn't live at her house any longer?"
"We took the washstand. That was the only thing that was ours."
A Bad Disease
"Just what is wisdom?" asked the teacher.
"I know," exclaimed a boy, whose older brother had just finished a course in medicine. "It's information of the brain."



FOR YOUR INBETWEEN HOLIDAY PARTIES (See Recipes Below)



Expected, and unexpected situations too, arise during the holiday seasons. People drop in just to wish you a "Merry Christmas." Others are invited for some specified time. The night before Christmas you may want to have a "trimming the Christmas tree" party.
Whether you expect to be on the entertainment committee for a family reunion, or just a hostess for a casual holiday gathering, it's a good idea to put on your thinking cap and plan some easy-to-prepare mass refreshments.
Fruit refrigerator cakes are the perfect solution for chief cooks who want to play the role of leisurely hostess without last minute culinary responsibilities. They are practical, too, from the standpoint of using left-over fruits that might be cluttering up the refrigerator. These delicacies always have a glamorous "party" look and appeal to every sweet tooth; but, best of all, they can be made in jig time in the morning, leaving the afternoons and early evenings free for "fun."

Peach Refrigerator Cake. (Serves 8)
1½ cups (1 can) sweetened condensed milk
¼ cup lemon juice
1 cup canned sliced peaches (well drained)
2 egg whites (stiffly beaten)
24 chocolate wafers
Blend sweetened condensed milk and lemon juice thoroughly. Stir until mixture thickens. Add sliced peaches, which have been well drained. Beat egg whites until stiff and fold into mixture. Line narrow oblong pan with wax paper. Cover with fruit mixture. Add layer of wafers, finishing with a layer of wafers. Chill in refrigerator 6 hours, or longer. To serve, turn out on small platter and carefully remove wax paper. Cut in slices, and serve plain or with whipped cream.

Gingerbread Waffles. (Serves 6)
1 cup molasses
½ cup butter
1 teaspoon soda
½ cup sour milk
1 egg (beaten)
2 cups cake flour
2 teasp. ginger
½ teaspoon salt
Heat molasses and butter to boiling point. Remove from fire and beat in the soda. Add sour milk, beaten egg, and the flour which has been sifted with the ginger and salt. Mix well. Bake in hot waffle iron. Serve with whipped cream and a dash of nutmeg.

Plum Pudding. (Serves 6)
½ cup milk
3½ cups soft bread crumbs
¼ pound suet (ground)
½ cup sugar
2 eggs (separated)
¾ cup seedless raisins
¾ cup currants
¼ pound figs (cut fine)
½ cup citron (sliced thin)
½ teaspoon nutmeg
¼ teaspoon cinnamon
¼ teaspoon cloves
¼ teaspoon mace
¾ teaspoon salt
¼ cup apple cider
Scald milk and pour over bread crumbs. Cool. Cream ground suet in warm bowl. Add sugar, cream together thoroughly, and add well-beaten egg yolks. Combine these two mixtures. Add cut fruits together with spices and salt. Add cider. Lastly, fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Pour into well-greased

Graham Cracker Dessert. (Serves 6)
3 tablespoons butter
½ cup sugar
2 eggs
½ cup milk
1½ cups graham cracker crumbs (rolled fine)
2 teaspoons baking powder
¼ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
Cream butter and add sugar gradually, while beating constantly. Separate eggs and add egg yolks which have been well-beaten. Combine graham cracker crumbs with the baking powder and salt. Add this mixture alternately with the milk to the butter and sugar mixture. Add vanilla extract. Beat egg whites and fold in carefully. Bake in two well-greased layer-cake pans in a moderately hot oven (375 degrees) for approximately 25 minutes. Serve as a dessert, putting the two layers together and topping with whipped cream.

Refrigerator Fruit Cake.
2½ cups graham cracker crumbs (rolled fine)
½ pound marshmallows (cut fine)
1½ cups dates (cut fine)
½ cup nut meats (broken)
¾ cup thin cream
¾ cup Maraschino cherries (cut fine)
Combine ingredients in order listed. Mix well. Press firmly into a tube pan lined with heavy wax paper, buttered. Chill thoroughly in refrigerator overnight, or longer. Slice and serve with whipped cream. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Left-Over Cake Dessert. (Serves 8)
½ cup butter
1½ cups sugar
3 eggs
½ cup maraschino cherries (cut fine)
½ cup nut meats (broken)
½ cup crushed (drained) pineapple
1 tablespoon lemon juice
Left-over sponge or angel food cake (sliced)
Cream butter, add sugar slowly and beat well. Add beaten egg yolks and blend thoroughly; then add cherries, nut meats, crushed pineapple and lemon juice. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites.

Refrigerator Fruit Pudding. (Serves 8 to 10)
½ pound prunes
1-inch stick cinnamon
6 whole cloves
½ cup seeded raisins
¼ cup brown sugar
1 pkg. lemon flavored gelatin
¾ cup orange juice
2 tablespoons lemon juice
½ cup dried figs (cut fine)
¼ cup citron (cut fine)
¼ cup almonds (cut fine)
Soak prunes in sufficient water to cover, until soft. Add cinnamon and cloves and simmer until prunes are tender. Drain, and when cool, stone and chop prunes. Add 1 cup of the prune juice to raisins and brown sugar and heat to boiling point. Dissolve gelatin in hot mixture and blend in orange and lemon juices. Chill until almost thickened, then add chopped prunes and all remaining ingredients. Pour into one large mold or individual molds and chill overnight.

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Shortage of Bedrooms Easily Corrected

By ELIZABETH MacRAE BOYKIN
Extra company coming for the holidays? When there are hardly beds enough in the family to go around as it is! No wonder you're dreading it, for nobody likes makeshift sleeping arrangements. Why not make this the occasion for providing the extra beds you need. Don't let the lack of an extra bedroom hold you back. Every house has an unused spot that could be turned to better account—a back porch or a sleeping porch, an attic or a basement. A little amateur carpentry could seal up the space against the elements sufficiently with plywood, then have double deck bunk frames built staunchly to hold springs and mattresses. If you're commandeering space formerly used for storage, plan your new bunks in an alcove made by two large new closets in opposite corners of the space. You'll usually find that well-organized closets make up for twice as much random dumping space. Then you can always have drawers for extra storage built in underneath the lower bunk if you're a-mind.
Once the structural changes are accomplished, you can take over with your paint brush and sewing machine. If the spot isn't too private, you can have draw curtains to pull across when needed. These can be of an interesting textural fabric suitable also for the spreads. Then it's gay to frame the whole business in a bright peasant painted design. If it's flanked by closets, have the doors repeat the same motifs. (Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)
HOUSEHOLD HINTS
Breads, rolls and coffee rings may be reheated satisfactorily if they are placed in a paper bag, fastened tightly and warmed for five minutes.
Soak a teaspoon of granulated gelatin in one teaspoon of water, then melt over hot water, and add to one pint of whipped cream to keep it firm until served.



THE LAST PAIR

Scene: Some desolate spot on this earth.
Characters: The last two survivors of a world war, a pair named Stoopey and Droopey.
Stoopey (as a hand grenade goes over his head)—Hah! You missed that time!
Droopey—I got the fellow behind you.
Stoopey—There's nobody behind me. Or behind you either. They've all been killed off.
Droopey—Gosh! has it got down to that? Are we really the only two left?
Stoopey—Yep.
Droopey—Well, who won?
Stoopey (sadly)—It's still a tie. I guess you and I'll have to fight it out.
Droopey—Hold on a minute . . . we oughta think that over. If I win you're left all alone. If you win I'm all left all alone. There wouldn't be any fun in that.
Stoopey—It might be an excellent idea. That makes everything a total loss. The complete end of a . . .



total war, see? No more arguments, no more back talk, no more alliances, no more trouble with anybody.
Droopey—That would be terrible.
Stoopey—But it would be what we have been working toward all along!

Droopey—No; the winner would still have his hate left. What would he do with that?
Stoopey (thoughtfully)—That's the hard part. A man would have to hate somebody. It would be part of his nature after all these years.
Droopey—Yeah. But there'd be nobody he could hate, except himself. You couldn't hate yourself.
Stoopey—There would be nothing else to do. And at this stage of hatreds it would be easy.

Droopey—There must be some way out. Let's compromise. Let's call it off. You and I as the last two survivors can then hate each other and be quite happy about it.
Stoopey (suspiciously)—How do I know I could trust you? The first thing I know you might soften up and want to be friendly.
Droopey—There was a time when you wouldn't have thought that a bad idea.
Stoopey—I know, but this hate business has gone on so long it's become a habit. I'm an addict. So are you.
Droopey—Maybe you're right. O. K.! Stop worrying. If I give you my word to keep hating you 100 per cent I'll keep it. And I'll expect as much from you. (Wearily) Say, what was everybody fighting for, anyhow? I forget.
Stoopey—A better world. Everybody was determined to get it if it took the last man.
Droopey—And it damned near did!

Stoopey (looking around)—Well, anyhow, we're near that new order, that new setup.
Droopey—You, you can have it! Capital gone, the economic system's gone, the bankers are gone, the critics are gone, barriers are gone, frontiers are gone . . . everything.
Stoopey (his eyes falling on something in the wreckage)—Look. There's part of a broadcasting set over there. With just you and I left it's going to be awfully lonesome. We could put it together and still have the radio.
Droopey—What! and listen to EACH OTHER!
(He shoots Stoopey, who doesn't seem to care much.)

IS THERE NO LIMIT?
"God Bless America" is a pretty fine patriotic number, and it has become the American song of the crisis, but something should be done to protect it in the clutches. Night club comics sing it immediately following pretty raw interludes, masters of ceremony call for it after their most risqué moments, and believe it or not, in one Broadway picture and vaudeville house a fat, coarse, faded female blues shouter swings into it with a comedian, after they have both been giving a club-smoker atmosphere to the proceedings. And with an enormous American flag as their backdrop! It may be too much to expect them to see anything wrong about it, but isn't it time the audience started throwing things?

WITHOUT GAS MASKS
"Hitler and Molotov Talk for Three Hours."—Headline.
And they promised there would be no gas warfare this time!

Elmer Twitchell saw a friend of his going downtown the other night with his wife, his wife's mother and his wife's two sisters. "Under convoy," he muttered.

Mr. Green and Mr. Lewis want a labor peace no matter who gets hurt at it.

BREAKFAST SERIAL
She in curlers,
He unshaved:
The road to Reno
Is being paved.
—Richard Armour.

Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Willkie are in Florida for a vacation. They are taking a rest, which the Democratic party needs very badly.
Everybody likes to have fun, and the urge doesn't disappear just because a boy has army shoes on.

Mason and Dixon's Line
Several miles of Mason and Dixon's Line may still be seen near Cumberland, Md.; a tea chest left from the Boston Tea Party is preserved in the Royal House in Medford, Mass.
The gold nugget that started the California gold rush is on exhibition in the U. S. National museum in Washington; and the first cannon ball fired in the Civil war is in Courthouse square in Thomaston, Ga.—Collier's.

FREE
4 cups of
GARFIELD TEA
You'll like the way it snaps you back to the feeling of "rarin' to go" fitness and internal cleanliness. Not a miracle worker, but if temporary constipation is causing indigestion, headaches, listlessness, Garfield Tea will certainly "do wonders." FREE SAMPLE! 10c—25c at drugstores.
For Prompt Relief from Headaches without opiates or quinine
GARFIELD HEADACHE POWDER
10c—25c
(See doctor if headaches persist!)

Trial of Graces
Extraordinary afflictions are not always the punishment of extraordinary sins, but sometimes the trial of extraordinary graces.—Henry.

TO RELIEVE MISERY OF
666
COLD
LIQUID TABLETS SALVE
NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS

Welcome Beauty
Beauty is God's handwriting . . . welcome it in every fair face, every fair sky, every fair flower.—Kingsley.

ANOTHER BIG ADVANTAGE FOR YOU IN SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS

THE SMOKE OF SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS GIVES YOU NOT ONLY

EXTRA MILDNESS
EXTRA COOLNESS
EXTRA FLAVOR

BUT ALSO 28% LESS NICOTINE

than the average of the 4 other of the largest-selling cigarettes tested—less than any of them—according to independent scientific tests of the smoke itself.

CAMEL
THE SMOKE'S THE THING!

Making the 'Coin of the Realm' At Rate of \$16,799,283 Per Day

\$16,799,283 in new paper money every day! And that's some spoudoucks! Most of this is made into dollar bills, as these are in greatest demand, and the life of the dollar bill is only about nine months. After that it is a fiscal wreck, so it is recalled to the treasury department and carefully destroyed. Some of the principal stages in the manufacture of Uncle Sam's paper money are shown here. No coins are minted in Washington—only at the mints in Philadelphia and elsewhere.



PROOF READER . . . Mrs. Isabel Gaither, employee of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing (shown at left), reads sheets of new money seeking possible defects. Millions of dollars in new money pass through her hands every year—but still she remains unspoiled.

(Below): A view of the treasury building's south end with a statue of Alexander Hamilton, first secretary of the treasury, at the foot of the steps. The site was chosen by President Andrew Jackson.



Left: Leland Howard, acting director of the mint, showing model of Roosevelt medal to visitors. Medals struck of earlier Presidents are shown in the background.



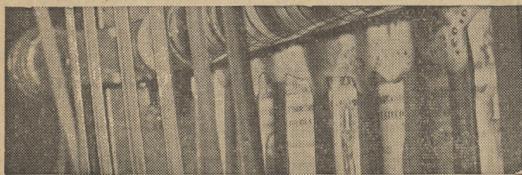
Engraved plates must be washed by hand, as above. The girl is putting the special paper on the press.



There is always a large reserve on hand in the finished money vaults—approximately \$100,000,000 in bills.



Favorite apparatus in the treasury department which puts checks in envelopes for mailing to recipients at the rate of 1,600,000 a month.



This machine makes money last longer by giving it "body," and the crisp crinkly music we like to hear.

Hitchhiker Depot
Wearily hitchhikers have found such comfort in the "depot" set up by Thomas J. Bromfield at Albion, Mich., that they stop at the rate of 300 a week. Bromfield, a filling-station operator, built the resting place a year ago. While hitchhikers sit on a bench under the trees, a large painted thumb tells passing motorists they are willing to ride awhile. The thumb is adjustable and may be turned to point either way down the road.

Tree Marking
For years, the marking of trees in botanical gardens has presented a chemical problem. The corrosion of the nails and screws has caused a fester or sore in the tree to such an extent that the metal fastening has lost its holding power. The problem has been overcome by the use of monel nails and screws which form a perfect seal with the wood, preventing decay and resisting the destructive action of tannic acid.

"And Thus It Was That Tatanka i-Yotanka, (Sitting Bull) Chief of the Sioux, Died"

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

THE scene was Soldier Field on Chicago's lake front, but on this particular occasion that huge stadium had been temporarily transformed into the "circus lot."

We sat in the shade of a dressing tent a little distance away from the "big top" while all around us surged and eddied the multifarious activities of the "world's greatest show" getting ready for an afternoon performance. And in that setting—which in time, distance and atmosphere was far, far removed from the Indian fighting days of the old Wild West—I took part in one of the most unusual interviews in all my experience as a newspaper man.

It was an interview with an Indian, and all of my questions and all of his answers were translated through the medium of that universal language of the Plains tribes, the "sign talk." The Indian was John Sitting Bull, the deaf-mute son of Tatanka i-Yotanka (Sitting Bull), famous chief of the Hunkpapa Sioux, and my finger-flipping, hand-waving "translator" was Col. Tim McCoy, adopted member of the Arapaho tribe and protégé of Gen. Hugh L. Scott (in his time the white man best versed in the sign language). Today McCoy is one of the few white men who can carry on an extended conversation in that language.

I had brought with me a number of photographs, taken back in the eighties and nineties by D. F. Barry, famous for his pictures of the old-time Sioux. The eyes of John Sitting Bull lighted up when I showed him the picture of the four women standing in front of the log cabin, for one of these women was his mother. I asked him many questions about them and about his early life and one of these questions was answered in a singularly dramatic fashion.

"Do you have any recollection of the big fight on the Greasy Grass (Little Big Horn river in Montana) when Long Hair (General Custer) attacked your father's camp and he and all of his pony soldiers were killed?"

With a grim smile on his face, John Sitting Bull reached down and pulled up one of his buck-



John Sitting Bull "sign talks" with Col. Tim McCoy.

fin company in 1892) comments on that particular one as follows: "They said he ran away from the fight," that he was so excited that he forgot to take his small son with him, and that the child was therefore named The-One-Who-Was-Left. All this is poppycock.

The boy's name, properly translated, means Left-on-the-Battle-Field. It was given him by Four Horns, Sitting Bull's uncle, in commemoration of the time when he himself had been left for dead on the field during a fight with the Crows, an event so famous that it was used to mark the year 1843 in the Hunkpapa calendar.

The One-Who-Was-Left grew up to bear the name of his father, Sitting Bull. According to his story, told in the sign talk and translated for me by Tim McCoy, it was the "men with red coats" (Royal North-West Mounted Police of Canada), who "live north of the boundary line" (indicated by reaching down as though putting stones on the ground at regular intervals, i. e., boundary stones) who conferred his father's name upon him. Later someone added "John" to that name, so he is now commonly known as John Sitting Bull.

Willing as he was to "talk" about his childhood days with his brother, Crowfoot, and his sister, Standing Holy, his attitude quickly changed when one event in his life was mentioned. His reluctance to recall it is quite understandable. For that event was the death of his father which took place just 50 years ago.

So one must turn to the pages of Stanley Vestal's biography of Sitting Bull for the true story of that tragic affair. It is told by a historian free from the usual white man's prejudices against the Indian, especially those prejudices which existed while Sitting Bull was alive. It is the story of an Indian patriot, made distrust-



The Indian women pictured above are (left to right): Has-Many-Horses (or Captures Horses), Sitting Bull's daughter; Good Heart, his younger wife; Four Times, his older wife, mother of John Sitting Bull; and Standing Holy, John Sitting Bull's sister. This photograph was taken by D. F. Barry in front of Sitting Bull's cabin on the Grand river, North Dakota, in 1890, and the women in it were identified (possibly for the first time in history) by John Sitting Bull in an interview with the author of this article in 1936.

ful of the whites by broken treaties and unfulfilled promises, determined to maintain his authority as a chief of his people and to save them from losing all of their ancestral homes to the land-hungry whites.

The climax of this struggle came early in the winter of 1890. The Ghost Dance excitement which had swept the Sioux provided a convenient excuse for the government authorities to act. Professed to believe that Sitting Bull was about ready to lead an uprising of the fanatical Ghost Dancers, Lieut.-Col. W. F. Drum, commander at Fort Yates, was ordered to arrest the old chief at his home near the Grand river on the Standing Rock reservation. But Maj. James McLaughlin, agent at Standing Rock and the chief instrument of the Indian Bureau in its contest with Sitting Bull, persuaded the army officers to let him make the arrest with a force of his Indian police (among whom were some of Sitting Bull's bitterest enemies), with the troops in reserve, to be called upon if needed.

So on the night of December 14, 1890, a detachment of Indian police, led by Lieutenant Bullhead and Sergeants Eagle Man, Shave Head and Red Tomahawk, quietly entered Sitting Bull's camp and surrounded the log cabin in which he, his wife and his son, The One-Who-Was-Left, were sleeping. Just before dawn they forced open the door, dragged the chief, naked, out of his bed and, none too gently, tried to help him get dressed.

At first Sitting Bull made no effort to resist. But he soon became angry at the indignities he was suffering and refused to budge from the cabin, whereupon the policemen picked him up and, half-carrying, half-pushing, started him toward the door. By this time the whole camp had been alarmed and an angry throng of Sitting Bull's warriors came running from their tents with guns in their hands to resist the attempt of the "Metal Breasts" (police) to take their chief away. Of the scene outside the door Vestal writes:

Sergeant Eagle Man, "unusually noisy that night, kept shouting 'Stand back! Make way! Get out of here!' and shouting against Sitting Bull's deaf-mute son, who—very much excited—pulled and shoved. A Metal Breast called out noises in the darkness. And as the police forged slowly forward, the terrible wailing of women was mingled with the deaf-mute's unearthly gibberings.

A moment later Sitting Bull shouted to his followers, "Come on! Come on! Take action! Let's go!" Instantly Catch-the-Bear, chief soldier of the camp and commander of Sitting Bull's bodyguard, threw up his rifle and shot Lieutenant Bullhead in the leg. As the policeman went down, he twisted around and shot upward at Sitting Bull, who was trying to pull loose from his captors. As the chief reeled from the impact of the bullet, Sergeant Red Tomahawk shot him from behind and Sitting Bull dropped dead in his tracks.

For a little while there was a fierce melee of hand-to-hand fighting between the police and Sitting Bull's warriors. Then the fire of the "Metal Breasts" drove the warriors back into the timber and the police took refuge in Sitting Bull's cabin, bringing their dead and wounded with them.

Then, writes Vestal:

While they were moving the mattress to make a bed for Bullhead, the police found Crowfoot, Sitting Bull's son, hidden there. Crowfoot was a schoolboy of 17 winters. A Metal Breast called out, "There's another one in here." The boy sprang up, crying, "Uncle, I want to live! You have killed my father! Let me go!"

They called to Bullhead where he lay, covered with blood, mortally wounded. "What shall we do with him?" Bullhead answered, "Kill him, they have killed me." Red Tomahawk struck Crowfoot; the blow sent the boy sprawling through the door. Those outside shot him dead. They showed no mercy; their hearts were hot that day.

A short time later, the troops, which had been sent from Fort Yates under the command of Capt. E. G. Fehet to support the Indian Police if needed, arrived on the scene and rescued the survivors in Sitting Bull's cabin.

Otter Robe . . . acted as interpreter for some of the . . . He heard Sitting Bull's wives crying, went into the smaller cabin, and found them and some other women seated in a row on the bed. They would not get up, and so the soldiers pulled them off. Under that bed they found Sitting Bull's deaf-mute son and another lad. The soldiers searched these lads to disarm them, found that one of them had a jack-knife with a broken blade, and took that. It made Otter Robe laugh . . .

When the police and soldiers started back to the fort, there was a dispute among the Metal Breasts. They did not wish to put Sitting Bull's body in the same wagon with their own dead. But Sergeant Red Tomahawk had strict orders to bring in the chief dead or alive, and he said they must. If there was only one wagon for the dead, then the policeman decided to throw the chief in first, and lay their dead comrades on top of him. This was done . . . And thus Sitting Bull was carried like a dead dog toward the strength of his enemies, with four dead men riding his mangled, blood-soaked body over the prairie ruts.

Perhaps, even though half a century has elapsed since that cold winter morning, John Sitting Bull still remembers the scene in the log cabin as the "Metal Breasts" dragged Chief Tatanka i-Yotanka toward the door; perhaps he has an all-too-vivid recollection of his brother, Crowfoot, with hands uplifted, begging for mercy; perhaps he sees again in memory his father's last journey "over the prairie ruts."

So his reluctance to "talk" about the events of December 15, 1890, is quite understandable!

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For the plain little tailored blouse (with short or long sleeves) challis, flannel, linen, flat crepe or batiste are smart.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1252-B is designed for sizes 11, 13, 15, 17 and 19. Corresponding bust measurements 29, 31, 33, 35 and 37. Size 13 (31) requires 2 1/2 yards of 54-inch material for jumper; 2 yards of 39-inch material without nap for long-sleeved blouse. 1 1/2 yards for short-sleeved blouse. Send order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT. 247 W. Forty-Third St. New York Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No. . . . Size . . . Name . . . Address . . .

Auctioneer Had No Trouble Obtaining a Higher Bid

At an auction sale, the business was interrupted by a whispered conversation between the auctioneer and one of the prospective bidders. At the conclusion the master of ceremonies announced: "A gentleman present tells me that since proceedings started in this room he has lost a wallet containing the sum of five hundred dollars. He hereby offers a reward of fifty dollars to anyone for its return." There was a short period of silence, then one of the members of the crowd nodded his head to the auctioneer and announced: "I bid sixty."

ADVISES YOUNG GIRLS ENTERING WOMANHOOD. Thousands of young girls entering womanhood have found a "real friend" in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to help them go "smiling thru" fretful, moody, nervous spells, and relieve cramps, headache, backache and embarrassing fainting spells due to female functional irregularities. Famous for over 60 years. WORTH TRYING!

Noble Scar A scar nobly got is a good livery of honor.—Shakespeare.

2 CASH PRIZE! Read Hospital Suggestions Below: GRUMPY LOU WAS A TERRIBLE SIGHT AND NONE KNEW OF HER UNTIL PLIGHT TILL HAPPY SUE EXPLAINED THE REASON SHE WAS GAY FROM SEASON TO SEASON RED CLOUD BERRIES. NOW, WRITE YOUR 'SINGLET MAYBE' YOU CAN WIN SEND AS MANY 'SINGLES' AS YOU WISH WINNERS WILL BE NOTIFIED BY MAIL. RED CLOUD BERRIES RELIEVE CONSTIPATION, HEADACHES, BILIOUSNESS AND SLUGGISHNESS DUE TO CONSTIPATION. IF YOUR DEALER CANNOT SUPPLY YOU—SEND IN 10 CASH OR 25 CENTS TO: RED CLOUD BERRIES, 100 N. 10TH ST., ST. LOUIS, MO. ALL VEGETABLE LAXATIVE PREPARATION.

Clear Vision Soundness of intellect is clearness of vision.

FOR EARLY CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS! BIG VALUE! Save time and money. Shop now! Win praise for your good taste. Expensive looking brown ebony or maple finish. Two brushes and a comb. Send cash, money order or C. O. D. Print initials wanted. Money back guaranteed.

ASCOT PRODUCTS. Makes for Interest Uncertainty is what gives life its interest.

MAD

When a cough, due to a cold, drives you mad, Smith Brothers Cough Drops usually give soothing, pleasant relief. Black or Menthol—5¢. Only Drops containing VITAMIN A. Vitamin A (Carotene) raises the resistance of mucous membranes of nose and throat to cold infections, when lack of resistance is due to Vitamin A deficiency.

ACYCLE OF HUMAN BETTERMENT

ADVERTISING gives you new ideas, and also makes them available to you at economical cost. As these new ideas become more accepted, prices go down. As prices go down, more persons enjoy new ideas. It is a cycle of human betterment, and it starts with the printed words of a newspaper advertisement. JOIN THE CIRCLE READ THE ADS



THE HARRINGTON JOURNAL

J. HARVEY BURGESS, EDITOR

\$1.00 Per Year in State; \$1.50 Per Year Out of State.

Published Every Friday.

Entered as second class matter on May 9, 1913, at the postoffice at Harrington, Delaware, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Articles for publication must be accompanied by the name of the writer to insure publication, but not necessarily for publication.

To insure publication in the current week, all communications should be in this office not later than 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

Mussolini should have read the epic poem, "Marco Bozzaris." Then he would have pondered long before attacking Greece.

In addition to industries to give our men employment, what does Harrington need? For one thing, it needs a public rest room. This need has been recognized for a long time; it has been discussed before various clubs and organizations—but nothing has been done about it.

While the Journal hasn't a large staff of correspondents, we'll stack them up against any in the state when it comes to the quality of their production. Where and how they dig up all the news, we do not know, but some of them manage to find in their small communities more real news than we can find in Harrington.

That was a gracious gesture on the part of the Harrington Lions Club in entertaining Harrington High School's undefeated soccer team at a banquet at the James Restaurant. Coach Paul Hawk, who deserves a lot of credit for the great team he turned out this year, and all the members of the team were present. President Pat Flannery presided and the District Governor made the address of the evening. The kids enjoyed it—and deserved it.

The country community suffered a decided loss when the smaller schools were consolidated with the larger ones in town. The community gained from an educational standpoint—but it was a set-back to community interest in another way, inasmuch as public life seemed to center around the schoolhouse. The people in the neighborhood of Manship's Church have overcome this obstacle by purchasing an abandoned church building and moving it to the plot of ground adjacent to their own church. The latest addition is being used as a community building, where many meetings of interest will be held. They are to be congratulated for their enterprise.

OPPORTUNITY

John J. Ingalls' classic on "Opportunity" has been published in all parts of the world, as has Walt Malone's answer to it. Ingalls represents Opportunity as knocking at your door but once, while Malone claims it is ever present. Malone's inspiring poem begins: "They do me wrong who say I call but once—"

We have heard, time after time, that America is the only land of opportunity, which statement is so much buncombe. We believe opportunity is greater in America, because it is a new land and its system of government fosters opportunity. In new lands every fellow has a chance, because no clique has had time to corner everything—including opportunity.

But opportunities exist in other lands. The present poet laureate of England, John Masefield, was once a janitor in a cheap saloon. Until John came along, the Alfreds seemed to have a cinch on the job of poet laureate, since three poet laureates in succession bore the name of Alfred—Tennyson, Austin, Noyes. A boy, born Alfred Harmsworth, without money or influence, became the great Lord Northcliffe of the first World War, the greatest publisher in the world. Harry Lauder, now Sir Harry, knew the sting of poverty in his youth, and once, out barnstorming, had to sleep with the dogs. And who can say opportunity knocked but once at the door of Winston Spencer Churchill? Once before he was on the crest, and then semi-oblivion knew him—and here he is again today, doing his best to put vinegar in the paste of the paper hanger.

Other countries have had them, these fellows who pulled themselves up from their bootstraps. The undersized Napoleon, with his ill-fitting clothes; the politician of old Florence who became the great Dante; the humble sailor of Genoa, who discovered a new world.

Opportunity is not confined to any one country; opportunity is where you find it—but how in the dickens are youngsters of Harrington and vicinity going to find opportunity in Harrington unless we can bring some industries here?

SHERIFF'S SALE

Of Valuable REAL ESTATE

By virtue of a writ Alias Fi Fa Att. D. S. B., to me directed, will be exposed to sale by way of Public Vendue in front of People's Bank, in the City of Harrington, Kent County and State of Delaware, on THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1940 At 2 O'clock P. M.

The following described Real Estate, to-wit:

1. All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the town of Harrington, Mispillion Hundred, Kent

County and State of Delaware, located on the North side of Milby Street continued, and having a front on said Milby Street of 59 feet and running back therefrom at right angles thereto a distance of 208 1/2 feet, it being Lot No. 12 on a Plan of Lots of Annie M. Wolcott, deceased, surveyed and laid out by William A. Smith in February A. D. 1926 which plan is of record in the Office for the Recording of Deeds in and for Kent County, Delaware in Deed Book Y, Vol. 12, page 232, adjoining lots Nos. 11, 13, and 15 on said Plan.

2. Also all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the Town, Hundred, County, and State aforesaid, located on the South side of Church Street, and having a front on said Church Street of 59 feet and running back therefrom at right angles thereto, between parallel lines a distance of 208 1/2 feet, being lot No. 15 on a plan of lots of Annie M. Wolcott, deceased, surveyed and laid out by William A. Smith in February A. D. 1926 which plan is recorded in the office for the Recording of Deeds in and for Kent County, Delaware, in Deed Book Y, Vol. 12, page 232, adjoining lots Nos. 12, 14, and 16 on said plan; and being the same lands and premises conveyed to the said Benjamin Thompson, by deed of Josiah O. Wolcott, Executor of the last will and testament of Annie M. Wolcott, deceased, by two separate deeds which deeds are of record in the Office for the Recording of Deeds in Kent County and State of Delaware, in Deed Book W, Vol. 12, page 442, and Deed Book Z, Vol. 12, page 278 respectively, as by reference thereto will more fully appear.

The improvements thereon being a small frame bungalow, barn and other outbuildings.

Together, with all and singular the building and improvements of every kind whatsoever, ways, water, water-courses, rights, liberties, privileges, improvements, hereditaments and appurtenances whatsoever thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of BEN THOMPSON and will be sold by GRIER H. MINNER, Sheriff, Sheriff's Office, Dover, Del. October 24, 1940.

ADVERTISEMENT FOR BIDS

Sealed proposals will be received by the State Highway Department at its office, Dover, Del., until 2:00 P. M., E. S. T., December 18, 1940, and at that time and place publicly opened for a contract involving the following approximate quantities: CONTRACT 761 Owls Nest Road, New Castle Co.

Realignment & Refurfacing—1700 ft. 1400 Tons W. B. Macadam Base Course 350 Tons Bituminous Concrete Surface Course.

The Employment Agency for contracts in New Castle County shall be the Employment Service Division of the Unemployment Compensation Commission, at 601 Shipley Street, Wilmington, Delaware; in Kent County, the Employment Service Division of the Unemployment Compensation Commission, Dover, Delaware; and in Sussex County, the Employment Service Division of the Unemployment Compensation Commission, Georgetown, Delaware. The minimum wages paid will be: for New Castle County, skilled labor, 80c per hour; intermediate grade labor 50c per hour, and unskilled labor 35c per hour; for Kent and Sussex Counties, skilled labor 70c per hour; intermediate grade labor 40c per hour, and unskilled labor 35c per hour.

Attention is called to the Special Provisions in the proposal, specifications and contract agreement.

Performance of contract shall commence within ten (10) days after execution of the contract and be completed as specified.

Monthly payments will be made for 90 per cent of the construction completed each month.

Bidders must submit proposals up on forms provided by the Department.

Each proposal must be accompanied by a surety bond, certified check, or money to the amount of at least ten (10) per centum of the total amount of the proposal.

The envelope containing the proposal must be marked "Proposal for the construction of State Highway Contract No. _____"

The contract will be awarded or rejected within twenty (20) days from the date of opening proposals.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Complete sets of plans and specifications may be obtained after September 11, 1940, upon receipt of two dollars (\$2.00) for each contract, which amount will not be refunded. Make checks payable to the State Highway Department.

STATE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT By: F. V. duPont, Chairman.

W. W. Mack, Chief Engineer. Dover, Delaware. November 20, 1940.

I draw up wills and deeds, issue marriage license, perform marriages, and do all kinds of legal work.—Joshua Smith, Notary Public and Justice of the Peace, Harrington, Del.

TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH Thos. C. Jones, Pastor Harrington, Del.

9:45 A. M., Church School. 11 A. M., Roll Call of members. Sermon: "Church Loyalty." 6:45 P. M., Young People's Meeting.

7:30, Gospel Service. "The Man Up the Tree."

60th Anniversary Sunday, December 15th. Rev. N. O. Gibson, D. D., of Baltimore, will deliver the address.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving remembrance of Mabel E. Peterson, who departed this life December 6, 1935:

A face that is ever before us, A voice that we cannot forget; A smile that will last forever— In memory we see her yet.

Sadly missed by Mr. and Mrs. John Peterson and daughters, Helen and Sophia.

PUBLIC SALE

of PERSONAL PROPERTY Having no further use for the following personal property, I will sell at public sale, on the farm where I now live, on the old dirt road from Harrington to Farmington, two and one-fourth miles from Harrington, on the Powell farm, on

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 18 At 10:00 A. M., Rain or Shine Live Stock

7 cows, age from 4 to 8 years; 1 heifer, 18 months old. These cows are all T. B. and Blood Tested, and some milking good now. One year-mule.

200 Baskets of Corn. Farming Implements

1 Blackhawk Spreader, 3-horse; 1 Farm Wagon, 1 Deering Binder, 7-ft., in good condition; 1 Thomas Mower, 1 John Deere Corn Planter, 1 2-horse scoop, 1 Thomas Drill, 1 Land Roller, 1 John Deere Riding Plow, 2 iron drags, 2 Acme Harrows, 2 Oliver Walking Plows, 19; 3 Walking Cultivators, 2 sets harness, 2 milk cans, cooler buckets and strainer, 1 barrel spray, 1 barn truck, 1 good set Platform Scales, Fairbanks & Morse; 1 wheelbarrow, seed sower, 2 log chains, 3 sets plow harness, odds and ends of other harness, lots of forks, hoes and shovels, lots of collars and bridles, 1 lard pot.

Some Household Goods and lots of things too numerous to mention. Terms: Cash.

NOAH SHARP Dickerson Bros., Auctioneers.

SHERIFF'S SALE Of Valuable REAL ESTATE

By virtue of a writ of Levari Facias to me directed, will be exposed to sale by way of Public Vendue at Front Door of FIRST NATIONAL BANK in the CITY OF HARRINGTON, County of Kent and State of Delaware, on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1940 At 2 O'clock P. M.

The following described Real Estate, to-wit:

No. 1. All that certain farm or tract of land situated about one mile west of the Town of Harrington in Kent County and State of Delaware, and lying on both sides of the concrete highway leading from Harrington to Vernon, adjoining lands of Mabelle T. Adams, lands of Benja-

min Anderson, lands of William W. Simpson, lands of William Wroten, and lands of others, containing two hundred and ten (210) acres of land, more or less, being the same farm or tract of land which was conveyed unto the said William W. Simpson by deed of Rhoda Simpson, et al, bearing date the twenty-fifth day of November, 1916, and of record in the Recorder of Deeds office for Kent County and State of Delaware in Deed Record Book C, Vol. 11, pages 147 etc.

The improvements thereon being a 2 1/2 story shingle house, barn, corn crib and other outbuildings. Seized and taken in execution as the property of WILLIAM W. SIMPSON, and ALYCE T. SIMPSON, his wife, Mortgagees, and will be sold by GRIER H. MINNER, Sheriff, Sheriff's Office, Dover, Delaware. November 11, 1940.



Friday and Saturday, Dec. 6-7

The Show of Shows! Gene Autrey's Greatest Picture His First \$500,000 Super Production, Featuring a Galaxy of Radio Stars!

Gene Autrey's "MELODY RANCH" Plus Richard Dix in "CHEROKEE STRIP"

Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 9-10 Jeanette MacDonald and Nelson Eddy in "BITTER SWEET"

Wednesday, Dec. 11, Only 2-Big Feature Hits—2

No. 1. Lew Ayres and Lionel Barrymore in "DR. KILDARE GOES HOME"

No. 2. Three Mesquiteers in "TRAIL BLAZERS"

Thursday and Friday, Dec. 12-13 2-Big Feature Hits—2

No. 1. Dick Powell and Ellen Drew in "XMAS IN JULY"

No. 2. Marjorie Rameau in "TUGBOAT ANNE SAILS AGAIN"

Saturday, Dec. 14, Only 2-Big Feature Hits—2

The Grand Old Opry Stars in Their Latest and Greatest HIT! Weaver Bros. and Elvira in "FRIENDLY NEIGHBORS"

Plus William Boyd in "THE SHOWDOWN"

min Anderson, lands of William W. Simpson, lands of William Wroten, and lands of others, containing two hundred and ten (210) acres of land, more or less, being the same farm or tract of land which was conveyed unto the said William W. Simpson by deed of Rhoda Simpson, et al, bearing date the twenty-fifth day of November, 1916, and of record in the Recorder of Deeds office for Kent County and State of Delaware in Deed Record Book C, Vol. 11, pages 147 etc.

A NEW FUEL OIL ON THE MARKET Once you try it, you'll always buy it. QUICK, RELIABLE SERVICE FOR A TRIAL ORDER, CALL Camper & Wyatt PHONE 100

For BETTER HEAT AT LOWER COST Turn blue coal! Blue coal makes a roaring fire on cold days—burns long in mild weather. Because it is easy to control blue coal is a money-saving fuel. ORDER A SUPPLY FROM US TODAY! I. D. SHORT LUMBER COMPANY Harrington, Del.

Mules and Horses More quality in this load than we've ever had in any other load. One pony gentle enough for an eight-year-old child. CREADICK & RAUGHLEY



MOST POWERFUL TRUCK ENGINES IN THE LOW-PRICE FIELD 174 FOOT POUNDS TORQUE 90-HORSEPOWER STANDARD ENGINE 192 FOOT POUNDS TORQUE 93-HORSEPOWER HEAVY DUTY "LOAD-MASTER" ENGINE (Optional at extra cost on Heavy Duty trucks)

OUT-PULL OUT-VALUE OUT-SELL!

MASSIVE NEW TRUCK STYLING making these new 1941 Chevrolet trucks the best-looking as well as the best-performing trucks in the entire lowest price field. NEW LONGER WHEELBASE NEW RECIRCULATING BALL-BEARING STEERING GEAR greatly reduces steering effort—brings true passenger car steering ease to truck operation. NEW, MORE COMFORTABLE DRIVER'S COMPARTMENT with greatly increased leg room and better, form-fitting seat and back in cabs, giving much greater driver comfort.

60 MODELS . . . ON NINE LONGER WHEELBASES . . . A COMPLETE LINE FOR ALL LINES OF BUSINESS

HARRINGTON MOTOR COMPANY HARRINGTON, DEL.

New Fall PAINT PRICE TAGS Limited Time Only . . . ACT NOW!

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS AMAZINGLY WASHABLE SEMI-LUSTRE WALL FINISH PER QUART 98c PER GAL. \$2.95 SAVE OVER 65c ea.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS 3-PURPOSE MAR-NOT VARNISH PER QUART \$1.19 PER GAL. \$3.95 SAVE OVER \$1.00 ea.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS BEAUTIFUL, DURABLE FLOOR ENAMEL PER QUART 98c PER GAL. \$2.95 SAVE OVER 75c ea.

BORROW A COPY Of Our Amazing Sherwin-Williams Paint and Color Style Guide. No Cost or Obligation. SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS

COMING! DIAL TELEPHONE SERVICE in HARRINGTON, FELTON and FREDERICA

Telephones with dials are now being installed throughout the areas served by the Felton and Frederica Central Offices and will soon be installed in the area served by the Harrington Central Office. Dial service is scheduled to begin early in February. Until then, please continue to place all calls with the operator as heretofore.

NEW TELEPHONE NUMBERS At the time the change to dial service is made, it will be necessary, due to technical requirements of dial equipment, to change all Harrington, Felton and Frederica telephone numbers. The new numbers will be listed in a Directory Supplement which will be distributed before the change to dial.

THE DIAMOND STATE TELEPHONE COMPANY

I. D. Short Lbr. Co. Harrington, Del.

OF LOCAL INTEREST

Section Foreman Edmond Taylor, who suffered a badly mashed foot while working on the railroad near Felton, is slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Kooztz recently entertained relatives from Chester, Pa.

Reginald Nelson, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Earl Nelson.

On and after this date, December 4, 1940, I will not be responsible for any bills other than those contracted by myself.—Charles Alton Downes.

Miss Mildred Wheeler spent the week-end in Baltimore.

Charles Taylor, of Philadelphia, visited friends here this week.

Arthur Frankhouser, of Penn's Grove, N. J., was the guest of relatives here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Cain, of Newark, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hasty Cain.

Get two toys for the price of one at the Sporting Shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Derrickson have returned from a visit to the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell, at Sunbury, Pa.

Mrs. Chas. Hopkins has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Kathryn Townsend, in Camden, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. William Herman have returned home after an extended visit to Philadelphia.

For Sale—Bottle Gas Range. Like new. Reasonable price. Apply at Journal office.

Mrs. Elizabeth Holt, of Wilmington, has been visiting her sisters, the Misses Annie and Laura Fleming.

Mr. and Mrs. Randall H. Knox spent Sunday in Philadelphia.

In the absence of President Wilbur Jacobs, who was ill, Vice-President Vaughn Warren presided at Tuesday evening's meeting of the Harrington Rotary Club at the Swain Hotel. Howard Williams was the speaker; His subject: "The Greatest Sights of Life."

Our complete stock of toys will be closed out at 50 per cent savings.—Sporting Shop.

Mrs. Earl Sylvester entertained at a bridge luncheon last Saturday.

House for sale or rent, on Clark street. Bath and all modern conveniences. Apply to M. M. Eberhard.

ASBURY METHODIST CHURCH OF HARRINGTON

Robert E. Green, Minister

Church School, 9:45 A. M. Interesting Bible lessons with helpful worship programs.

Morning worship, 11. Music by Sr. Choir. Sermon subject: "The Lighted Way."

Jr. Asburian service 6:30 P. M., Collins Ed. Bldg, Miss Oda Baker, supv.

Asburian Youth Service, 6:30 P. M., Christ Chapel, Miss Luff will conduct the service.

Evening service 7:30. Christmas Anthem by Jr. Choir, directed by Mrs. Paul Hawk.

Sermon subject: "The Christmas Stranger Enters." Hymn sing by choir and congregation.

Beautiful processional and recessional by 40 members of the Youth choir.

Booster Bible Class will hold its business and social meeting Tuesday, 7:30 P. M.

Thursday, 3:00 P. M., Jr. League.

Thursday, 7:00 P. M., Jr. Choir rehearsals.

Thurs., 7:30 P. M., Prayer and Bible study in Book of Revelation.

Thurs., 8:00 P. M., Senior Choir rehearsal.

Friday, Dec. 20, 7:30 P. M., the Beginners and Primary Departments will present their Christmas program in Collins Educ. Bldg. A white gift service sponsored by every class in the entire school will take place during the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith Wilson and daughter, Betty, of Chester, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Kooztz.

Mrs. W. W. Sharp is in Pittsburgh, Pa., attending a meeting of the Women's Society of Christian Service.

Mr. and Mrs. William Moore, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with Mrs. Virginia Clarkson.

I draw up wills and deeds, issue marriage license, perform marriages, and do all kinds of legal work.—Joshua Smith, Notary Public and Justice of the Peace, Harrington, Del.

Mrs. Noah Cain entertained out-of-town visitors on Wednesday.

Mrs. George de Leon, of Philadelphia, spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Hester Reed.

Mrs. Robert Friedel, of Philadelphia, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ottwell.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hereholdt, of Leipsic, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Satterfield Tuesday.

Mrs. Harriet Herring and son, Bobby, of Wilmington, spent part of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Loren Callaway.

Benjamin Legates left Sunday for Camp Upton, N. Y.

For Sale—Fat hog, dressed or on foot.—Benjamin Griffith, Route 1, Harrington.

Corporal Alton Gibbs, of Camp Upton, N. Y., spent the week-end with relatives here.

Roland Pepper and family, of Wilmington, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Norris Graham.

A. C. Creadick has returned from a business trip to Missouri and Nebraska.

Green Workman has purchased the farm of the late Mrs. Ella Frankhouser, just below town, and will move to same as soon as the residence can be remodeled.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dean have been guests of Federalsburg relatives.

STATE OF DELAWARE OFFICE OF SECRETARY OF STATE

CERTIFICATE OF DISSOLUTION

To All Whom These Presents May Come, Greeting:

WHEREAS, It appears to my satisfaction by duly authenticated record of the proceedings of the voluntary dissolution thereof, by the consent of all the stockholders deposited in my office, the

VERSOLD CORPORATION

a corporation of this State whose principal office is situated at No. 317-325 South State Street, in the city of Dover, County of Kent, State of Delaware, Prentice-Hall, Inc. being agent therein, and in charge thereof, upon whom process may be served, has complied with the requirements of the Corporation Laws of the State of Delaware, as contained in 2033, Section 1, to 2246, Section 214, Chapter 65, of the Revised Code of 1935, as amended, preliminary to the issuing of this

CERTIFICATE OF DISSOLUTION

Now, therefore, I, Josiah Marvel, Jr., Secretary of State of the State of Delaware, do hereby certify that the said corporation did on the second day of December A. D. 1940 file in the office a duly executed and attested consent, in writing, to the dissolution of said Corporation executed by all the stockholders thereof, which said consent and the records of the proceedings aforesaid, are now on file in my office as provided by law.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and official seal,

(OFFICIAL SEAL) at Dover this second day of December in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty.

JOSIAH MARVEL, JR., Secretary of State.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Boyer have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Roland Truitt, of Glenside, Pa.; E. L. Truitt and Miss Grace Terry, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Martin Cain, of Hyland Park, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Roth, of Philadelphia, have been guest of Mrs. Oscar Wix.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Shilcutt spent Friday in Wilmington.

Augusta E. Finkbinder, age 52, died at her home near Todd's Chapel, early Saturday morning. Funeral services were held from the Boyer Funeral Home Tuesday afternoon in charge of the Rev. J. J. VonHagel, pastor of Bethel Methodist Church.

Interment was made at Hollywood Cemetery. Mrs. Finkbinder was born near Harrington. She is survived by her husband, Charles Finkbinder; one son, Maurice Finkbinder; five sisters and one brother, Mrs. George Vincent, Mrs. Laura Bradley, of near here; Mrs. Henry, of Hobbs, Md.; Mrs. Harrison Satterfield, of Dover; Mrs. Edward Wharton, of Ellendale, and Reese Jones, of Frederica.

For Sale—Atlantic Fuel Oil; Light, Medium, Heavy. Kerosene.—I. D. Short Lumber Co., successors to Rash Bros.

Edward Butler, of New York, spent part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Shilcutt.

Mrs. Mary J. Hunter, 66, wife of S. W. Hunter, of North East, Md., died last Sunday. The funeral services, in charge of the Rev. T. C. Jones, were conducted at the Harrington Funeral Home Wednesday, with interment in Hollywood Cemetery. Besides her husband, surviving relatives include seven brothers and sisters: Ernest and Walter Sharp, of Norfolk, Va.; Mrs. Anna Anderson, Lincoln; Mrs. Harlan Jellison, Wilmington; Omar Sharp, Washington; Clarence A. Sharp, Harrington, and Beniah Sharp, Seaford.

I draw up wills and deeds, issue marriage license, perform marriages, and do all kinds of legal work.—Joshua Smith, Notary Public and Justice of the Peace, Harrington, Del.

C. D. Mills was reelected president of the Harrington Fire Co. this week, and Charles Peck, Jr., was elected vice-president. The other new officers are: C. W. Shockley, chief; Leonard Horleman, secretary; C. Tharp Harrington, financial secretary; Harry C. Tee, fire recorder.

SHERIFF'S SALE

of Valuable REAL ESTATE

By virtue of a writ of Fi. Fa. Att. D. S. B., to me directed, will be exposed to sale by way of Public Vendue at the FRONT DOOR OF PEOPLE'S BANK, in the TOWN OF HARRINGTON, Kent County and State of Delaware, on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1940 At Two O'clock, P. M.

The following described Real Estate, to-wit:

No. 1. All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land and premises in or near the Town of Harrington, Kent County and State of Delaware, and situated, lying and being on the south side of the public road leading from Harrington to Burrsville and bounded as follows, on the north by said public road, on the south by lands of Horace E. Quillen, and on the east by parcel No. 2, described herein, the said lot, piece or parcel of land and premises, having a frontage of 117.5 feet on said Harrington and Burrsville Road and extending back between parallel lines a distance of 255 feet and containing 29,962½ square

feet of land, more or less, the improvements thereon being a garage and service station, and being all of parcel No. 1 and a small part of parcel No. 3 (a) described in the petitions for sale of the William B. Fleming lands for payment of this debt and being all of lot No. 7 on a plot of land of the said William B. Fleming, said plot being of record in the Orphans' Court Record Z, Volume 2, page 573, as by reference thereto will more fully and at large appear.

No. 2. All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land and premises, in or near the Town of Harrington, Kent County and State of Delaware, situated, lying and being on the south side of the public road reading from Harrington to Burrsville and bounded as follows: On the north by the said public road, on the west by parcel No. 1, hereinabove described, on the south by lands of Horace E. Quillen, and on the east by lot No. 5 now owned by William I. Masten, the said lot, piece or parcel of land and premises having a frontage of 50 feet on said Harrington-Burrsville road and extending back between parallel lines a distance of 255 feet and containing 12,750 square feet of land, be the same more or less, and being a small part of parcel No. 3 (a) described in the petition for sale of the William B. Fleming lands for the payment of his debts and being all of lot No. 6 on a plot of lots of the said William B. Fleming, said plot being of record in the Orphans' Court in and for Kent County, aforesaid, in Orphans' Court Record Z, Volume 2, page 573, as by reference thereto will more fully and at large appear. The above lots, pieces and parcels of land being also a part of the same lands and premises which were conveyed to the said William B. Fleming by deed of George M. Jones, Trustee, bearing date April 8, A. D. 1911, of record in the Recorder of Deeds office in and for Kent County, State of Delaware, in Deed Record Book Z, Volume 1, page 376. And being the same pieces and parcels of land which were conveyed unto Frederick Lawrence Price and Alice C. Price, his wife, by deed of A. Cookman Creadick, Administrator C. T. A. of the Estate of William B. Fleming, deceased, of record in the office of the Recorder of Deeds in Deed Record Book P, Volume 14, page 222.

Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements of every kind whatsoever, ways, water, water-

courses, rights, liberties, privileges, improvements, hereditaments and appurtenances whatsoever thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of FREDERICK LAWRENCE PRICE, ALICE C. PRICE, and will be sold by

GRIER H. MINNER, Sheriff, Sheriff's Office, Dover, Delaware. November 16, 1940.

STATE OF DELAWARE OFFICE OF SECRETARY OF STATE

CERTIFICATE OF DISSOLUTION

To All Whom These Presents May Come, Greeting:

WHEREAS, it appears to my satisfaction by duly authenticated record of the proceedings of the voluntary dissolution thereof, by the consent of all the stockholders deposited in my office, the

HOHACO, INC.

a corporation of this State whose principal office is situated at No. 19-21 Dover Green in the city of Dover, County of Kent, State of Delaware, United States Corporation Company being agent therein, and in charge thereof, upon whom process may be served, has complied with the requirements of the Corporation Laws of the State of Delaware, as contained in 2033, Section 1, to 2246, Section 214, Chapter 65, of the Revised Code of 1935, as amended, preliminary to the issuing of this

CERTIFICATE OF DISSOLUTION

Now, therefore, I, Josiah Marvel, Jr., Secretary of State of the State of Delaware, do hereby certify that the said corporation did on the third day of December A. D. 1940 file in the office a duly executed and attested consent, in writing, to the dissolution of said corporation executed by all the stockholders thereof, which said consent and the records of the proceedings aforesaid, are now on file in my office as provided by law.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and official seal,

(OFFICIAL SEAL) at Dover this third day of December in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty.

JOSIAH MARVEL, JR., Secretary of State.

SHERIFF'S SALE

of Valuable REAL ESTATE

By virtue of a writ of Fi. Fa. Att. D. S. B., to me directed, will be exposed to sale by way of Public Vendue at the FRONT DOOR OF PEOPLE'S BANK, in the TOWN OF HARRINGTON, Kent County and State of Delaware, on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1940 At Two O'clock, P. M.

The following described Real Estate, to-wit:

No. 1. All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land and premises in or near the Town of Harrington, Kent County and State of Delaware, and situated, lying and being on the south side of the public road leading from Harrington to Burrsville and bounded as follows, on the north by said public road, on the south by lands of Horace E. Quillen, and on the east by parcel No. 2, described herein, the said lot, piece or parcel of land and premises, having a frontage of 117.5 feet on said Harrington and Burrsville Road and extending back between parallel lines a distance of 255 feet and containing 29,962½ square

Atlantic Fuel Oil

Light Medium Heavy

KEROSENE

I. D. SHORT LUMBER CO.
(Successor to Rash Bros.)
Harrington, Del.

FAT CHRISTMAS CLUB

CHECKS MAKE FULL

CHRISTMAS STOCKINGS

Our Christmas Club members have already received their checks from this bank and will be able to shop early with cash in their hands and joy in their hearts. No after-Christmas money worries for them. They can buy gifts for the children, gifts for friends, and one or two nice things for themselves—all from the proceeds of the Christmas Club check.

Why don't you do the same thing next year? Join our new Club NOW!

The Peoples Bank
OF HARRINGTON
Harrington, Del.

Underwear, Sleeping Garments, Bed Blankets, Comforts, Sweaters, Shoes, Hosiery, Work Clothes, School Dresses, Boy's Knickers and Long Pants

Many other items for your comfort when the cool days come

3-PIECE BED ROOM SUITE
(Maple Finish)
\$27.50

Special for this week
Floor Coverings of all kinds. Fine assortment of Window Shades, Odd Tables, Odd Chairs, Rockers and many other things to brighten up the home.

Grocery Specials
5 lbs. Country Side Meat 50c
Smaller quantities 11c lb.
2 lbs. Country Lard 17c

Wilbur E. Jacobs
HARRINGTON, DELAWARE

C. W. NEEDHAM'S VARIETY STORE
(OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE)

Headquarters for all kinds Christmas Candies by the lb. or 5-lb. boxes at 80c, \$1.00, \$1.25 per box. Best grade of Chocolates.

Also Full Line of Tobacco, Cigars and Cigarettes, Groceries and Dry Goods. Lots of Toys to be sold at less than cost

"WE FIND MANY USES FOR THE TELEPHONE THROUGHOUT THE YEAR"
... says this busy farmer



"We sell dairy products, meat products, poultry, fruit and vegetables. We're busy all year 'round and never a day passes that we don't use the telephone in our business. Many of our sales are made so customers who place orders by telephone. That's business we would lose if we didn't have our own telephone. Our farm is only 3 1/4 miles from town, but we save many a seven-mile trip by frequent use of the telephone."

IT PAYS to have a telephone

Notice To Taxpayers

I, ENOCH H. JOHNSON, Receiver of Taxes in and for Kent County, do hereby notify the Taxpayers of said county that pursuant to the provisions of Volume 37, Chapter 105, Section 2 of the Laws of Delaware, and 1935 Revised Code of Delaware No. 1403, Sec. 63, I will sit during the months of July, August, September, October, November and December at the places and on the dates hereinafter named, between the hours of 9:30 A. M. and 3:30 P. M. for the purpose of receiving County and Special School Taxes due in Kent County:

DECEMBER

SMYRNA—FRUIT GROWERS BANK.....	TUESDAY, 3
HARTLY—SCOTTEN'S STORE.....	WEDNESDAY, 4
HARRINGTON—TOWN HALL.....	THURSDAY, 5
CLAYTON—CLEMETS' STORE.....	MONDAY, 9
MILFORD—CITY OFFICE.....	TUESDAY, 10
CAMDEN—RIDGELY'S OFFICE.....	WEDNESDAY, 11
FREDERICA—FIRE HOUSE.....	THURSDAY, 12
HOUSTON—J. B. COUNSELMAN'S STORE.....	FRIDAY, 13

THERE IS ONE PER CENT PENALTY ADDED EACH MONTH ON ALL TAXES PAID AFTER SEPTEMBER 30th, 1940.

All capitation taxes not paid before October 1, 1940, will be placed in the hands of a CONSTABLE FOR IMMEDIATE COLLECTION.

ENOCH H. JOHNSON,
Receiver of Taxes.

ARE YOU ONE OF THE LUCKY PERSONS TO RECEIVE A

1940

Christmas Club

Check

FROM THIS BANK THIS YEAR?
If Not—Join at Once.

NEW 1941 CLUBS START MONDAY, DEC. 2
Be Prepared for Another Christmas.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF HARRINGTON

Harrington, Del.
MEMBER OF FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORP.
MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

64 Killed in Rumanian 'Blood Purge'; Hitler Forms New League of Nations Until Soviet Russia Scowls at Bulgaria; U. S. Food Industry Faces Investigation

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.)

LEAGUE OF NATIONS: New Memberships

Adolf Hitler was lining up states for what Berlin termed a modern League of Nations when he met up with Bulgaria.

He had signed three nations to the Axis alliance, although it must be admitted all of these long had been in the Axis sphere of influence and their formal initiation could not be expected to occasion any great surprise.

First came Japan, which for more than four years was allied by treaty with Germany and Italy.

Then came Rumania, which two months before was taken over by Iron Guard Gen. Ion Antonescu.

Antonescu signed up formally, but the signature gave Germany no more oil than it had been getting since the war began.

Then came King Boris of Bulgaria. He listened, went home and said he would send a delegation to carry

out the arduous duties of treaty signing. But no delegation arrived in Berlin. It was intimated in Sofia that Bulgaria had received covert advice from Russia that the Big Red Brother wouldn't be pleased at all to have German troops in Bulgaria.

There was some whispering that all the fuss and feathers on the diplomatic front was just a means of covering up Hitler's lack of activity on the military front.

Blitzkrieg "Have you heard of Mussolini's new secret weapon?" one diplomat in Switzerland asks another.

"No," said the man addressed. Then leaning forward and cupping his ear, "What is it?"

The first diplomat places a hand at the side of his mouth to simulate a whisper, and replies, "It's the German army."

At the end of the third week of Benito Mussolini's invasion of Greece, the Italians found themselves halfway back through Albania on their way home.

Outnumbered and outequipped, the Greeks fought a type of war that seemed to have the Italian version of the blitzkrieg dazzled.

Losses were not high on either side, but the Fascists were forced to retreat from Koritza to Pogradec to Argioacastro, surrendering base after base and leaving behind tanks, combat cars, automobiles, motorcycles and even bicycles.

British troops, airmen and ground combat soldiers, arrived on the mainland of Greece, thereby placing British soldiers again on the European continent, the first time since Dunkerque.

Should the Italians be unable to take up a defensive line before retreating to the plains of western Albania nearer the Adriatic coast, they might not be able to maintain their position anywhere in Albania.

RUMANIA: Blood Purge

Anarchy stalked the Balkan nation of Rumania, as members of the fascist Iron Guard party executed at least 64 political enemies.

Without benefit of official sanction from their leader, Premier Gen. Ion Antonescu, self-appointed execution squads raided a jail where political prisoners were held and led them before the tomb of the founder of their party, Corneliu Codreanu, and there put them to death.

A Rumanian communique admitted the killings and stated that the government "disapproves."

It is understood that the section of the Iron Guard party which has taken the law into its own hands, believes their founder, Codreanu, to be a martyr, and their action has been taken to avenge his killing during King Carol's regime.

Admittedly they are paying off their chief political score by this method, now that they have driven the king from his country.

STRIKE: In Defense Plants

At opposite ends of the nation, strikes in two factories engaged in airplane manufacture for the army attracted national attention.

At Downey, Calif., production was halted for 12 days when the Vultee Aircraft factory when the aircraft division of the C. I. O. automobile workers demanded higher pay.

Chief trouble seemed not to be over the higher wages, which were granted, but to an insistence on the part of the corporation that an agreement be reached guaranteeing there would be no strike for two years and that in the meantime all disputes be settled by arbitration.

The strike came in for debate in congress when demands were heard in the house that a law be enacted forbidding labor to strike in any plants where defense contracts were being filled.

The strike was finally settled after Dr. John R. Steelman, chief of the department of labor's conciliation service, and R. J. Thomas, national

president of the union, made hurried trips by plane to the scene. Eastward, at the New Kensington, Pa., plant of the Aluminum Corporation of America, a dispute between the firm and the Aluminum Workers union, C. I. O., shut down production.

The issue was refusal of one man to pay \$12 back dues and an alleged threat passed by the dues-ower against a union official who tried to collect it.

The union demands the man be discharged. The company refused to comply. C. I. O. chieftain Philip Murray gave the situation his personal attention, his first real job as national leader.

Guest—Princess Juliana of the Netherlands will be a White House visitor December 18. The Dutch minister in Washington said the visit would be "strictly personal and private in character."

Champ—Mrs. A. E. Burkhardt of Poland, Ohio, was given the distinction of America's best crocheter. She entered a luncheon set in competition that drew 250,000 entries.

Appointment—Mrs. Matilda W. Wilson, automobile heiress and social leader, has been appointed lieutenant governor of Michigan by Gov. Luren D. Dickinson.

AID TO BRITAIN: Money Needed



AMBASSADOR LOTHIAN He had a frank statement.

Lord Lothian, British ambassador to Washington, returned from London with a frank statement that his government has spent almost all the American money it can lay its hands on.

He intimated that if the United States is to continue to give aid in the form of supplies, some method soon must be found to finance further orders.

He said virtually all the gold and American securities of British ownership had been sold in the U. S. markets to obtain the American dollars already used.

The Johnson act forbids American credits to any nation which defaulted on its 1918 war debts. Pro-British groups here have urged the act be repealed but Lord Lothian refused to comment on this.

President Roosevelt also made it known that no administration source had advocated the Johnson act be abolished. In reply to some criticism that the United States was not giving sufficient aid to Britain, the President declared that such assistance had about reached the maximum possible under present industrial capacity.

He told reporters if any way to make airplanes faster could be found, he would like to know it. "You can't give orders one day and have planes the next," he said.

In London there was talk in semi-official circles that eventually it might be well to offer the United States possessions of British crown colonies in the Caribbean in exchange for munitions.

INVESTIGATION: Food Prices

Following up the inquiry into home building several months ago, the department of justice has decided to inquire into what it believes is monopolistic tendencies in the nation's food markets.

The home-building investigation ended in 99 indictments against 1,538 contractors, manufacturer's association and labor union executives. The objectives of the food-price inquiry will be two-fold, said the department: To lower the price of living and to protect the farmer who buys retail and sells wholesale.

Processors and distributors, the department says, receive about 50 to 60 per cent of the consumers' dollar. In the fish, cheese, poultry and retail grocery markets, it is charged, prices are fixed by fictitious auctions. The canning and bread industry are declared to engage in price-fixing.

CONGRESS MOVES: No Adjournment

When house and senate refused to quit and go home, architects of the Capitol served notice to get out before the roof came down on their heads.

The architects were not thinking in the terms of heated wrath. Rather they were concerned with cold snow.

The roof of the Capitol long has been regarded as too weak for safety. Plans had been made to strengthen it during the recess of the seventy-sixth congress. But congress refused to recess. It did move, however, to give workmen a chance to get struts in place before snow arrived in Washington.

MISCELLANY: The Pan-American Airways Clipper plane set out for Honolulu on the Pacific crossing the other day, the 42nd such trip.

England and Germany continued to swap air raids. The British paid nightly visits to ports along the coast from Trondheim to Lorient and smashed at electrical power plants, munitions factories, airplane fields and rail lines in Germany, Holland, Belgium and France.

Washington Digest

Wallace, Capitol Spanish Club, Improve Pan-American Relations

Work to Remove Language Barrier Between Countries; Continued Aid to England May Soon Require Large U. S. War Loans.

By BAUKHAGE (Released by Western Newspaper Union.) WASHINGTON.—It was midday in the Department of Agriculture building.

The goldfish in the marble basin in the patio were wiggling hopefully in the prospect of a few crumbs that might be dropped by clerks hurrying back to their desks from the cafeteria.

At a table in a little luncheon upstairs a man with tousled hair, a somewhat self-conscious smile on his face, pulled some manuscript from his pocket and began to read.

It was not a visiting Spanish dignitary saying in his native tongue, "it is indeed a great honor to be asked to make introductory remarks on the occasion of this distinguished gathering."

It was the then secretary of agriculture, Henry Wallace, rehearsing before his fellow executives, the speech in Spanish that he was to deliver before the Pan American Scientific congress last May.

And he knew what he was saying and so did his audience. That informal Spanish club was only a little over two years old then but it is symbolic of a movement which has had a powerful influence in Washington—a movement the result of which is considered in Latin America as one of the real, practical steps toward Western hemisphere solidarity.

The story of that luncheon group and the man who started it is one of the fascinating stories of American diplomacy that doesn't get into the text books. It is largely the story of Secretary Wallace himself, and the story of a side of him that few people know.

Except for the scholarly interest which a man who is an inveterate reader might have, Henry Wallace knew little more about South America than you or I when he came to Washington. Today his name is one of the best known of all of our officials to the Latin American newspaper reader.

And they know it as the name of a man who understands them and their problems as few North Americans do.

Wallace Symbolized Friendship With Mexico When Vice President-elect Wallace shook hands with the President-elect of Mexico before the recent inauguration in Mexico City, he did so as a person who was far more than the mere official representative of the President of the United States—he came as a symbol of practical friendship between this country and the republics to the south.

To grasp the reasons back of this achievement you have to watch Henry Wallace at work.

Wallace wasn't satisfied to read about South America, he wanted to read what South Americans said in their own tongue; he wasn't satisfied with talking about South Americans, he had to talk to them. So he learned the language and immediately the bars went down. For language is a barrier. That is typical of his methods.

Out of those luncheon meetings grew a Department of Agriculture Committee on Latin America. Armed with the data furnished by this committee and supported by his own array of factual information, Mr. Wallace went to Undersecretary Welles in the state department and to the President. The result was the formation of the Interdepartmental Committee on Co-operation With the

LIVING COSTS On every hand you hear the prediction that prices are going up as a result of the defense program. So far there is no marked increase in the cost of living.

Two-Ocean Fleet Is Seen Ready Ahead of Schedule WASHINGTON.—Naval officials believe that a recently inaugurated speedup will reduce the scheduled time for building the two-ocean navy by 12 1/2 per cent.

On every hand you hear the prediction that prices are going up as a result of the defense program. So far there is no marked increase in the cost of living.

United States navy medical experts are working out tests to discover whether a man is cool-headed. The purpose is to determine whether a person will keep his presence of mind in the face of danger. This is important in time of war.

American Republics, which studied the financial needs for activity in cultivating relations with South America.

Now money makes the mare good and this interdepartment committee's efforts helped secure the appropriation which put the seal into the secretary's own practical efforts.

I mention rubber because it is typical of the practical work which Mr. Wallace has done. This step has won the gratitude of Latin America. But what is more important to the American farmer is that it stimulates growth of a product which complements but does not compete with his product.

There are many other similar fields in which his efforts are bearing fruit. The department of agriculture, through study, through experimentation, through co-operation of representatives of the department attached to our diplomatic missions in Colombia and Argentina and our traveling representatives in South America, has made valuable studies which will aid the production of products the United States needs from South America which we can't raise here.

Here are some of them: First, rubber, which I mentioned; second, hemp; third, insecticidal roots (rotteno) so valuable to farmers who grow products like vegetables, for while this poison kills the bugs it is non-poisonous to man. Then there are the various hard woods we can't grow in our latitudes.

That rotteno is a story in itself. The secretary had read about how certain South American natives used these roots to kill fish. He followed it up. Had the department investigate it. Found how it could be processed in South America. Today seven million pounds are imported into the United States and when you realize that for use the solution is diluted five to one, you can see what a quantity our market can absorb.

And for every dollar of these complementary products sold here, the Latin American has just that many more dollars to spend in this country.

Britain's Resources Dwindling Rapidly Washington is beginning to feel the weight of pressure groups which are demanding short cuts in our efforts to aid Britain.

There are a number of committees like the one headed by William Allen White to defend America by aiding the allies—formed when France was still an ally—which keep hammering on the White House door.

The administration has taken no official recognition of these various propaganda movements. Of some it approves. Of others it disapproves. But it is becoming clear that some leaders in congress will not oppose certain specific demands when they become more pressing.

One is an amendment to the Johnson act which prohibits loans to foreign nations which haven't paid their war debts. There is no official confirmation of this step but it is taken for granted by those who are supposed to know, that administration support will not be lacking if and when such an amendment is proposed as it probably will be by the time the new congress has settled down early in the new year.

Earlier it was said that Britain had enough gold and securities in this country to cover her purchase of war supplies here for some time but latest figures indicate that she has placed orders for four and a half billion dollars worth of supplies already. This leaves only a billion and a half on credits, according to the estimates of experts, and it is believed that will soon be exhausted at the present rate of purchasing in this country.

United States navy medical experts are working out tests to discover whether a man is cool-headed. The purpose is to determine whether a person will keep his presence of mind in the face of danger. This is important in time of war.

Some men, no braver than the average, go right on doing what they are supposed to do in the presence of great danger whether they are frightened or not. Some become petrified. The navy wants to find out which are which and assign the men's duties accordingly.

Ready Ahead of Schedule in yards and expansion of private and government plants.

The aircraft carrier Hornet may be launched as early as 1942, perhaps sooner. It was started in 1939. Ordinarily three to four years are required to complete a carrier.



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

NEW YORK.—For many years, Ernest G. Draper has been speaking up for the small business man whenever he had a chance.

Out to Channel Small Business In Defense Work This now becomes his official assignment, as the Federal Reserve board, of which he is a governor, designates him as the board's representative in its invitation to small business to get in happily on the defense effort.

He will work with the officers of reserve banks in their co-operation with local banks in loosening credit and giving small concerns a crack at government contracts. The idea seems to be to channel small banking as well as small manufacturing into the defense mobilization of money and productivity.

Mr. Draper, New York head of a food packing and marketing business which isn't so small, has earnestly extolled what he calls "business statesmanship."

He writes for trade journals and expounds for business forums his idea of a wide diffusion of opportunity among small businessmen, and the peril of unrestrained monopoly and whole-hog taxation.

From 1935 to 1938, he was assistant secretary of commerce, becoming a governor of the Federal Reserve board in March of the latter year. In 1930, he was the representative of industry on the National Labor board.

In June of last year he advocated, before a senate sub-committee, a proposal to liberalize federal banking machinery in the interest of the small manufacturer and merchant.

Owning a yacht and belonging to several swank yachting clubs might seem to exclude Mr. Draper from the small business league, but it has been no bar sinister. Amherst gave him a degree in 1906 and later on an honorary master's degree.

This writer was talking to the owner of a small tool plant in New Jersey the other day, and found him quite angry about the defense program. He said the New Deal had rigged everything for the big boys, with nothing for the little ones, and that it will be worse now that the election is over and small-business votes aren't immediately needed.

Mr. Draper's new activities may reassure him. THERE is pace and precision in Rachel Crothers' polished dramas of life and manners. Similarly everything clicks in her American theater.

Needy of Britain Wings, which is taken under Thespians' Wing with six women, and which now has more than 3,000 persons knitting, sewing, gathering funds, garments, food, blankets, even ambulances and canteens, and keeping them moving to England in mounting quantity.

About 1,000 of Mrs. Crothers' associates are New York women, in and out of the theater. But the organization and momentum are distinctly of the theater, and a score for the world of make-believe in facing the grim urgency of harsh reality.

Mrs. Crothers has staged an average of one play a year ever since the Broadway presentation of "The Three of Us," in 1906. At her home in Bloomington, Ill., she was an impresario of paper dolls at the age of four and staged her first play—in the back parlor of her home 50 years ago, when she was 12. It was a five-act play, called "Every Cloud Has a Silver Lining."

She is slender, brisk and alert at 62, a bit prim, but in and of the big town, a distinguished lady of the theater and a supremely effective in all that she does. During the World war, she organized and managed as president the Stage Women's War Relief organization, with similar success in its humane objective. In the slump of 1932, she and John Golden, the theatrical producer, organized the highly efficient stage relief fund. She supplies at least one courageous answer to defeatism and futility. All around one hears of the gallant efforts of the stage women.

A FOUR-LEAFED CLOVER on the financial page was the story of E. E. Norris, insisting on "humanizing railroad public relationships." Mr. Norris is president of the Southern railway. Addressing a meeting of the Association of American Railroads in New York, he not only urged "humanizing," but urged the roads to "find some cure for the hangover from yesterday's monopoly jag."

His ease in human and humanizing contacts routed him on up from car service agent, step by step, clear to the presidency.

Things to do



Pattern No. Z9033.

SLEEPY, an oilcloth burro, is as lazy as he can be. He just nods and sleeps all day, and seems not to care what the children do with him. But he has three redeeming recommendations: a cute personality, ease of making, and his ability to part from fingerprints with the whisk of a damp cloth.

Z9033, 15c, brings outlines and directions for this 12-inch burro with the green yarn mane and red halter. Send order to: AUNT MARTHA Kansas City, Mo. Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No. Name Address

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

BABY CHICKS Continually BLOOD-TESTING and BREEDING for Big Eggs, Fast Growth, Long Legs and Rapid Feathering produces chicks of unusual livability, growth, fast feathering and uniformity. Inquire about our easy payment plan. Write today for estimates and price list. MILFORD BREEDERS HATCHERY, Fiskeville, P. O., Rockdale, Md.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS HANGER Dural light metal and willow artificial limbs and appliances. Catalog: J. E. HANGER, Inc., Dept. K, Washington, D. C., Baltimore, Md., Philadelphia, Pa.

Gems of Thought WHETHER zeal or moderation be the point we aim at, let us keep fire out of the one, and frost out of the other. —Addison. Make life worth while by striving for something that is really worth giving your life to. We cannot stop to the wind today without reaping the whirlwind tomorrow. We may win our vineyard, but all the pleasure in it goes when conscience accuses us at the gate.—F. B. Meyer. How much richer are you than millions of people who are in want of nothing.—Fielding.

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On 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

Prolonging Trouble Dwelling on troubles doesn't help to remove them.—B. C. Forbes.

There's a Good Reason You're Constipated! When there's something wrong with you, the first rule is: get at the cause. If you are constipated, don't endure it first and "cure" it afterward. Find out what's giving you the trouble. Chances are it's simple if you eat the super-refined foods most people do: meat, white bread, potatoes. It's likely you don't get enough "bulk." And "bulk" doesn't mean a lot of food. It's a kind of food that isn't consumed in the body, but leaves a soft "bulky" mass in the intestines and helps a bowel movement. If this is your trouble, you should eat a natural "bulky" producing food—such as one of the crumbly, toasted, ready-to-eat cereals, Kellogg's All-Bran. Eat it often, drink plenty of water, and "Join the Regulars." All-Bran is made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek. If your condition is chronic, it is wise to consult a physician.

BUREAU OF STANDARDS A BUSINESS organization which wants to get the most for the money sets up standards by which to judge what is offered to it, just as in Washington the government maintains a Bureau of Standards. You can have your own Bureau of Standards, too. Just consult the advertising columns of your newspaper. They safeguard your purchasing power every day of every year.

WNU—4 49—40



FRESH snow crunched under Dick Wright's shoes as he stomped into the waiting room.

Old Peter was still there, still minding his telegraph key as he had when Dick was a boy. But now it was Christmas; now Dick was home from the city, a successful young architect.

As he walked up to old Peter's griled ticket window, Dick recalled the last time he stood in this station. Two and a half years ago, it was, the day after Jean had left for New York in search of a career.

"Just can't stand Marysville," she had told him. "You'll understand, Dick, won't you?"

He had forgotten as best he could. Nothing in Marysville for him then, either. There had been a quick decision, a closing of half-open doors, a tearful good-bye to his parents and then—off to the city. It was odd how a blow like that could give a fellow determination. Today, just 30 months later, he was coming back home with a career already carved out.

Old Pete looked up from his sheaf of train orders.

"Well, Richard!" he cried. "Glad to see you, boy, and a Merry Christmas! Your folks know you're coming?"

"Merry Christmas to you, Pete!" Dick answered. It was nice, at that, to see a familiar face. "Mind if I use your phone? I caught an early train and Dad wasn't expecting me until tonight."

A few minutes later the old family car was carrying him home. His Dad looked older, and a mite worse.



"Heard from Jean, son?" he asked. "Heard from Jean, son?" he finally asked.

"No, Pop," he answered truthfully. The house loomed up ahead now. "Why do you ask?"

"Oh, just wonderin', son, that's all. Forget it. There's Mother waitin' at us up yonder!"

But Dick couldn't forget it. Marysville and Jean were like ham and eggs. He thought about her when he stopped at the drugstore that night—they used to drink sodas there.

Maybe Dick was looking for more of those memories next morning when he started out alone on skis for Murray's hill. They used to play there in the winter, he and Jean.

"Forget it, you imbecile!" he snapped at himself. "That's a closed chapter in your life!"

It was a couple of hours later that he saw her. Skidding down Murray's hill for the last time he rounded Horseshoe bend to find Jean directly in his path! There was a shriek, a thud, and then four feet sticking out of a snowdrift.

"Jean!" he cried, untrapping his skis and running to help her. "Are you hurt?"

It was rather unromantic, perhaps, pulling her out feet first. But she laughed at him and fell down again, pulling him after her.

"You're going to get your face washed for that, Mr. Wright," she cried.

He came up sputtering to find her suddenly serious.

"Dick dear," she said, "I was wrong. Mother wrote that you'd be home for Christmas and—well, I had to come too. It's you and Marysville that I want, not New York. This morning when I saw you going past our house, I somehow knew that I should go with you. Not just today, Dick, but always!"

It was like ham and eggs, Dick thought, only the next day was Christmas—and Christmas meant turkey!

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Beginning of the New Year
Various dates were used in different countries, for the beginning of a year, but America followed the English custom of using the date of most early Christian countries—about the beginning of the ecclesiastical year. The Gregorian calendar, establishing January 1 as the beginning of the year, was adopted by England and her colonies in 1752.

Everybody Kisses Everybody
Christmas in Yugoslavia is often celebrated among neighbors in the courtyard, where a fire is built to roast a sucking pig. Greetings of "God's Peace! Christ is born!" are made, then everybody kisses everybody three times and forgives all quarrels of the past year.

Christmas Island
There is a Santa Claus, Indiana, and there is also a Christmas Island in the Indian ocean, 200 miles south of Java. It is 12 by 9 miles.



CARMEN OF THE RANCHO

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN © Frank H. Spearman WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Don Alfredo, wealthy, Spanish owner of a Southern California rancho, refuses to heed several warnings of a raid by a band of outlaws, Sierra Indians. One day after he has finally decided to seek the protection of the nearby mission for his wife and family, the Indians strike. Don Alfredo is killed and his two young sons are torn from the arms of the family's faithful maid, Monica, and are carried away to the hills. Padre Pasqua, a missionary intent on the family, arrives at the ruins of the ranch and learns the story of the raid from Monica. After a trying and arduous trip across the plains and mountains from Texas to California, youthful Henry Bowie, a Texas adventurer, with his friends, Ben Pardaloe and Simmie, an Indian scout, sight the party of Indians who have carried off the two little boys. The three Texans attack the war party of fifty-odd Indians. The girls are saved. The group makes its way out of the hills and meets the distraught Monica, the children's maid. The girls are left with Monica and the friendly Padre at a mission, and the Texans proceed to Monterey. Here Bowie completes his business for Gen. Sam Houston of Texas, who has commissioned him to deliver an important message. Bowie decides to have a look at the wild untamed California. Bowie disappears, but returns eight years later and makes the acquaintance of a friendly Spanish family at the Rancho Guadalupe. He is attracted by the lovely Carmen, daughter of Don Ramon, the rancho's owner. Bowie saves Don Ramon's life in a fierce fight with a grizzly bear. Don Francisco, youthful heir to the rancho's acres, is captured in a battle with Indian raiders. Bowie sets out to help his friends.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued

It was a bootless search with no signs of the Indians. Daylight was well advanced by the time the four had covered the canyon and Pedro had signaled for the horses.

Riding back, the quartet found the vaqueros riding in circles over the scene of the fight of the day before. They had counted, when Bowie rejoined them, the bodies of eleven dead Indians, but there was no sign of Don Francisco. Once more Bowie ordered the party up the canyon to pick up the trail. He himself was riding slowly ahead, alone and under a driving rain, across a field of loose rock and shale when his eye was drawn from the trail by an object lying near to a clump of stunted trees. He reined toward it, looked again, hesitated, then sprang from his horse. It might be the naked body of a dead Indian. But a closer look brought a shock; it was the rain-sodden body of Don Francisco.

A saddle blanket was stretched on the ground. The dead lay wrapped in it and slung across the back of a horse, and with every precaution against ambush the sober horsemen made their way back to open country and the ranch. At Bowie's insistence Pedro rode ahead to bring the news; he himself did not feel equal to it.

Loud wails greeted the little cavalcade as it approached the rancho. Servants and children made no effort to restrain their grief. At the ranch house door Don Ramon, stern faced and bitter, stood with Dona Maria, who was supported by Carmen, the two women in tears. They suppressed their sobs as best they could while Don Francisco was awkwardly but tenderly carried in by the tall Texan and laid on the young Don's own bed and in his darkened room.

Don Ramon summoned Dr. Doane from Monterey, and under his skillful hands the features of Don Francisco, as he lay in the candlelight the next night in his rough coffin, were less terrible, more nearly natural and, in some measure, more consoling to those who gathered around him to recite the prayers of the dead. Indeed the whole night heard their voices raised to heaven in intercession for a dear one. Hour by hour groups of the household, from master and mistress to the lowliest of the servants, relieved one another in vigil beside the rude bier.

Next day, lying before the mission altar, the Padre Martinez and his Franciscan assistant, intoned the Mass of Requiem, the youthful victim seemed in his repose almost to speak words of consolation to those who still mourned him with unceasing sobs. Bowie had never seen just such a Catholic funeral. The solemn ritual, the marked reverence, the uplifted hands of the suppliant at the altar, joined by those uplifted at times at the altar rail—moved him beyond any spectacle he had ever witnessed.

Dr. Doane spent the night at Guadalupe and sat late with Bowie and Don Ramon. Again the master of the rancho talked with the Texan about taking over the management of the great domain.

"Now more than ever I need you, Senator Bowie," said Don Ramon quietly. "My nephew was my right arm; without him, I am helpless. And without him, well-nigh defenseless. He has handled the vaqueros, managed the matanzas, arranged the sale of the hides and tallow. These marauding Indians—from now on they will be bolder, encouraged by this partial victory. . . . Don Ricardo," he said, addressing Dr. Doane, "will you not also lend your voice to persuade our Texan friend to become, as you have, a Californiano?"

"Give me tonight to think it over, Don Ramon," said Bowie at last. "Tomorrow I will decide. In any event, I thank you. Good night."

After breakfast next morning Bowie and Don Ramon sat down in the rancho office. "If you still feel you want to go ahead, Don Ramon," said Bowie, "I'm inclined to come to stay here with you."

Don Ramon's face lighted. The details were worked out. The two scouts, Pardaloe and Simmie, were offered, and later accepted, work as vaqueros. But with the understanding that when the wanderlust seized them they were free to head for the mountains, where, in fact, they had spent most of their time in California.

After the difficulties had been ironed out Don Ramon ordered horses. Bowie was introduced to Pedro and his vaqueros as major-domo. Taking Pedro, Pancho, Pardaloe and the Creek with them, Don Ramon and Bowie spent hours riding over the valley and through the hills granted by the king of Spain to his favored retainer, Don Ramon Estrada, grandfather to the present Don Ramon.

Dona Maria had been told of the new arrangement. She was so pleased that she hastened to Carmen to tell her of the coming of Bowie. Carmen looked up with a face almost as black as a thundercloud.

"Why, Carmen," protested her mother, "don't you like it?" "Like it?" exclaimed the impetuous girl. "An Americano to come to Guadalupe? Could not Father have picked anybody but an Americano to take poor Francisco's place?"

But Carmen was at least mistress of her feelings and she kept them to herself. At dinner that night there was present a new member of the

household, and he was received by the family with the perfect courtesy of their training and traditions. Bowie, in spite of himself, was a bit self-conscious. Perhaps that was why he talked more than was his wont. He was likewise conscious of choosing his words carefully in the new tongue because of listening ears at the lower end of the table.

Within a short time the rancho routine had already become so established that the presence of Bowie seemed a part of the considerable domain. Pedro, a full-blooded Mariposa Indian, took to Bowie from the start. Simmie told him of one fairly stiff brush in company with the Texan and how he had taken stock of his bearing when baptized by a cloud of arrows. In the estimation of an Indian one characteristic ranks above all others—steadiness under fire. Every day Pedro and his fellow Indian vaquero, Pancho, rode the valley and foothills of Guadalupe with Bowie, who gradually applied to his better management the experience and practice of a Texas cattleman.

One morning word came to the rancho that the Indians had raided the mission. Two hundred horses were missing and fifteen women and girls taken. The storeroom was robbed and emptied.

"Senior Bowie, what do you think of this raid?" Don Ramon asked the Texan at breakfast.

"Pedro thinks this is another of Yosso's jobs. Pedro knows these mountain Indians pretty well. But there's one thing certain: every time Indians make a successful raid they are bolder for the next. They need a lesson."

He spoke slowly. "What shall we do?" asked Don Ramon, interrupting him.

"I know of but one thing," continued Bowie; "that is to go after them. Anyway, that's what we used to do down on the Staked Plain when they got too troublesome. There's another angle in this for me, Don Ramon. This Yosso led the raid that resulted in the death of Don Francisco—murder I call it, for the boy was killed after he was wounded. He was my friend, I'd travel from here to hell-fire to punish his murderer."

His speech and manner were still deliberate, almost cold, but his tone carried conviction of deadly intent. Again he was cut short. Pedro, hat in hand, had run hurriedly to the doorway. "Vaquero from the mission!" he exclaimed.

The Don with Bowie, followed closely by Dona Maria and Carmen, hastened to the portico. The messenger was bareheaded and his horse foam flecked and restive.

He spoke fast. "Padre Martinez

has sent me. The Indians were led by Yosso. He has carried away twenty-five girls and women and three hundred horses. Padre Martinez begs you will send help today. He fears they will be back tonight to carry off more of the women."

Don Ramon raised his hand. "Tell Padre Martinez we will send help."

The horseman, touching his forehead, whirled away. A clatter of hoofs and a trail of dust marked his way across the valley to the southern ranchos. The group on the porch watched him.

Don Ramon looked to Bowie. "We must act," he said. "The mission must be protected."

"What about their soldiers?" demanded Bowie of Pedro. "Hasn't this worthless government enough regard for the property to supply guards for it?" He did not wait for an answer. "Pedro," he said sharply, "fetch Pardaloe and Simmie. . . . Who is this?" he asked. A second unobtrusive vaquero had stood at Pedro's elbow, listening to every word.

"This is Sanchez, my right-hand trailer," answered Pedro. "He is frantic. Among the girls Yosso has stolen is his sweetheart, Amelita."

"He knows the mountains?" asked Bowie.

"Born and lived there. He is down here only two years."

"And Yosso has stolen his girl?" mused Pedro.

"They were to be married soon."

"You should have some idea of where this Yosso hides," said Bowie, eying Sanchez closely. "He is no doubt the same wretch that killed Don Francisco. We must get him. Where does Yosso hide?"

"Senior," muttered the stolid Mariposa, "he has three places."

"Which is the closest?"

"If he is in the closest he cannot be taken. You must wait till he goes farther up in the mountains."

Bowie was impatient. "Tell me, talk faster: where is this closest place?" he asked curtly.

"In a canyon of the Santa Maria River, high up in a cave."

Pedro interrupted. "I know that big cave, senior. It opens on a canyon wall five hundred feet high. The cave is halfway up, reached by a ledge not three feet wide. You see, there is no chance to attack while Yosso hides there. You must wait."

"This cave—it opens out on a canyon wall. Is the opening narrow or wide?"

"Wide, senior."

"We will try for the cave, Pedro."

"But, senior!"

Bowie shook his head. "We will start tonight. What say, Sanchez?"

The Mariposa did not speak. He looked at the ground, thinking. Don Ramon, Dona Maria, Carmen, waited in suspense.

"Sanchez," asked Bowie casually, "are you afraid?"

"The faintest of the Indian into words. For himself, Sanchez fears nothing. Yosso has stolen his Amelita. Sometime, Sanchez spoke slowly on, "sometime Sanchez will kill him."

"You speak like a man, Sanchez. But help us now to get back the horses and the mission women. Can you take us to the cave?"

Again the Mariposa paused. "I can take you to the cave, senior. But only chance would be to surprise them there. You must go first every man you take along will be killed. Do you want to take that chance?"

"Why not? And we must start tonight," Sanchez nodded assent. "We must get to the cave before daybreak." The Indian nodded again. "We shall need you for a guide."

A small cloud of dust could be seen on the northern horizon. "Those are rancheros," said Bowie. "They will be here soon."

The rancheros rode up in twos and threes. Felipe and Jose Martinez from Santa Teresa, Francisco Soto from El Molino; Pedro Arguello from San Miguel; Sebastian Pacheco and Ignacio Alviso from Vicenti. The sun was hot. Francisco Soto, who was pugnacious but fat, suggested moving to the shade of the portico. Bowie vetoed the suggestion. "Let us keep away from the servants' ears," he suggested. "These Indians are not all to be trusted. If we don't surprise Yosso, he will surprise us; that Indian must be a smart hombre."

The conference moved, as a compromise, to the shade of a spreading oak. Two hours went to impressing on the group the details of the plan of attack. "And I don't want anyone to ride into this without warning him of the danger," said Bowie as the meeting broke up. "It is a dash into enemy country. If our attack fails some of us will not come back, and if anyone wishes to drop out now there will be no hard feelings. We meet at eight o'clock at the mission."

That night the Spanish blood was up. Every don who had been summoned was on hand at the evening rendezvous.

Their numbers had been handsomely supplemented by rancheros from the south—in all, twenty-eight men rode from the mission that night for the stronghold of the outlaw Indians in Santa Maria Canyon. It was only a handful of men for an invasion, but they were twenty-eight men, each capable of giving an account of himself.

CHAPTER IX

At Don Ramon's suggestion Bowie was made captain of the company, and it was agreed to obey his orders.

"You all understand, I suppose, that we must depend on Sanchez to take us to the canyon?" explained Bowie. "If we fail to find the Indians in the cave our work is lost because we can't follow them into the mountains with a skeleton company. We are taking the chance of finding them. I think, a good chance. Sanchez, we are ready to start when you give word."

"A few moments, senior. When the big star shows in the east we start," said the Indian in a very low voice.

"And when the column moves, not a word is to be spoken by anyone," added Bowie to the company. "Not a whisper nor a cough nor a laugh nor a sneeze. This is no holiday ride—some of us may not come back. You are going against a chief with the reputation of being the wildest of the mountain outlaws. Sanchez says we need every precaution. Are you all in moccasins? If not, provide yourselves here. Look to your rifles, carbines, knives and your ammunition. If there is a fight there will be no time to correct our mistakes. Yosso will do that for us."

At midnight the ghostlike column had penetrated the higher mountains. Sanchez halted the party in a small grassy glade. Here they dismounted. Three men, Don Ramon and two vaqueros, were detailed to guard the horses—above the glade the trail could be followed only on foot. The advance was begun single file, and like a writhing black serpent the column of armed men wound its way, at times faintly visible in the light of the stars, and at times disappearing into the eclipse of a mountain shoulder. Not a word was spoken—the Texan knew the tricks of Indians and left nothing to chance.

The going grew rougher than that of the sierra they had crossed. Bowie halted at times to give the col-

centaurs and "centaurettes" in Beechster's "Pastoral Symphony."

Disney selected the music carefully, to appeal to all tastes. He hoped to aid in popularizing classical music, an undertaking so ably begun by radio. Special RCA reproduction equipment is necessary to handle the innovations in recording.

The experiment is a magnificent one, into which Disney has poured more than two million dollars. Its success should be as great as the courage of its producer.

Fred Astaire has the longest motion picture feature devoted exclusively to dancing in the world, and it's getting longer all the time. The picture, right now, is being lengthened by two dance numbers which Astaire created for himself and Paulette Goddard in his latest Hollywood production, "Second Chorus."

The addition of these two numbers makes Astaire's own picture run more than four hours, and probably the world will never see it; a stickler for originality, he has accumulated it from the thirteen screen productions in which he has appeared so far.

Mary Anderson is Hollywood's newest Cinderella. One of the girls who was tested for the role of "Searlett O'Hara" and didn't get it, she did play "Maybelle Merrivewather" in the famous Southern war picture, and then stayed on in Hollywood and worked for Warner Brothers. Now she has a difficult role in Richard Rowland's "Cheers for Miss Bishop." Only eighteen, she has a good start on what promises to be a highly successful career.

About a year ago lovely Joan Blaine, featured in the NBC serial, "Valiant Lady," was walking down Broadway when she slipped on the icy street and fell. A quiet young man picked her up, brushed her off, and disappeared in the throng.

"Just my luck," she told some of her friends later. "I didn't ask his name, and I'll probably never see him again."

Recently Rikel Kent, director of "Valiant Lady," told her she was acquiring a new man on the show. "His name is Lawson Zerbe," Kent told her. "You don't know him." Then Zerbe appeared for rehearsal, and—yep—he guessed it. Out of all the actors in New York, he was the quiet young man who'd come to her rescue nearly a year before.

Gary Cooper is dead set against anything that is unnatural; he insists on letting nature take its course before the cameras, which is why you never see him curl his lips and show his teeth when he's angry—watch him in "North West Mounted Police" and you'll see him as he is in real life. He's one of the few actors in Hollywood who depends on a mirror only when he's shaving, making up for work or combing his hair.

ODDS AND ENDS—James Melton and Irene Beasley used to sing for nothing on a small station in Memphis, Tenn., years ago, after a lapse of ten years they encountered each other in a New York night club, and discovered that they were booked to sing on Raymond Paige's "Musical Americana" on the same night. . . . John Wayne and Ward Bond made a gallon of authentic moonshine the other day for a scene in "Shepherd of the Hills," using a real still, and when the scene had been shot the federal agent who represented law and order poured the "corn" on the ground, while various members of the cast lamented, but to no avail.

Joan Marsh, who twice retired from picture making, is working in front of the cameras again; she's playing a scantily-clad assistant to Bing Crosby and Bob Hope in Paramount's "Road to Zanzibar."

She began working in the movies at the age of nine months, and retired when she was eight years old. Five years later she was back—then she left when she married Charles Belden, a screen writer, two years ago. She is still happily married, but just couldn't resist the urge to act again.

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WALT DISNEY'S "Fantasia" has made its bow at last, and also made history. It is "a series of eight musical compositions, interpreted by Leopold Stokowski and the Philadelphia Symphony orchestra" with comments by Deems Taylor. It is also the most beautiful presentation of color and sound that the screen has ever offered.

The music was recorded by the orchestra, then Disney and his idea men listened to it, and on the screen we see what the music suggested to them. We have Mickey Mouse as the "Sorcerer's Apprentice," amazing prehistoric animals in Stravinsky's "Rite of Spring," delightful

real feeling of friendship for you who find joy in making things with your hands. Your letters keep me posted about the things you want to know. Refurbishing old furniture, curtaining difficult windows, new slip covers, rug and patch work designs, lamp shades, dressing tables, smoking, gift and bazaara novelties—you have asked for these and they are in the new Book 6. It also contains a description of the other booklets in this series.

And here is something that is not in any of these booklets. This tiny four-poster doll bed will be just the thing for Santa to leave beside some one's big bed on Christmas Eve. After the cigar box, spoons and clothes pins are glued together and enameled you will have a grand time making the bedding, pillow and coverlet. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
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The hardest of all ordeals for an honest man is to stand arraigned at the bar of his own conscience. He knows more than the keenest, the most vindictive enemy could urge for a verdict of guilty.

NEW HEALTH DISCOVERY!

News that Great Britain is using Vitamin B₁ to steady the nerves of its population during the period of heavy bombing attacks has added to the demand for this product. Doctors also claim that Vitamin B₁ is most essential to sound nerves, good appetite, clear skin, attractive hair and beauty.

The Vitamin B₁ Co. of Baltimore is offering direct (from manufacturing chemist) tested and approved Vitamin B₁ tablets of guaranteed strength and purity—at a special price until January first. These tablets are contained in pleasantly flavored. There are one hundred tablets in each bottle with full instructions. Make it YOUR health habit NOW to take VITAMIN B₁ in measured doses daily. SEND NO MONEY, just drop card or letter with your name and address plainly written to Vitamin B₁ Co., Munsey Building, Baltimore, Md. You pay the postman only one dollar. Order several bottles today.

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There is a majesty in simplicity which is far above the quantities of wit.—Pope.

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BY YOUR LAXATIVE—RELIEVE CONSTIPATION THIS MODERN WAY

When you feel gassy, headache, loggy due to clogged-up bowels, do as millions do—take Feen-A-Mint, each morning—thorough, comfortable relief, helping you start the day full of your normal energy and pep, feeling like a million. Feen-A-Mint doesn't disturb your night's rest or interfere with work the next day. Try Feen-A-Mint, the chewing gum laxative, yourself. It tastes good, it's handy and economical. . . . a family supply costs only

FEEN-A-MINT 10¢

Unsocial One
Society is no comfort to one not sociable.—Shakespeare.

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action

Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling, feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body waste. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your druggist.

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(Miss Joseph's Room)

Wilson Austin
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Howard Krouse
Sammy Mathews
David Ryan
Elwood Shultie
James Webb

Girls
Marie Callaway
Charlotte Calvert
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Doris Melvin
Phyllis Warren
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Phyllis Watson
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Boys
John Butler
Jay Carson
William Horleman
George Melvin
Lester Minner
Lester Welch

Girls
Lois Dickerson
Janet M. Harrington
Virginia Layton
Grace Meredith
Grace Sharp
Mary Elizabeth Warren

SIXTH GRADE
(Mrs. Kinard's Room)

Thomas Derrickson
Robert Dill
Billy Jerred
Bobby Jester
Ralph Smith

Girls
Betty Bradley
Florence Gardiner
June Hill
Mary Hill
Betty Lou Hopkins
Esther Horn
Thelma Kemp
Delema Legates
Daisy Wright

Boys
Delbert Cain
Allen Callaway
Donald Derrickson
Oscar Matthews
Norman Smith
Alvin Thompson
William Welch

Girls
Mary Ellen Brown
Helen Eckrich
Irene Hanson
Ellen Hudson
Anna Mae Morris
Elva Mae Rash
Louise Rifenburg
Charlotte Smith
Evelyn Stauffer
Jane Welch

SEVENTH GRADE
(Mrs. Dolby's Room)

Boys
Robert Brown
Dale Dean
Wallace Dudeck
Billy Dyer
Curtis Melvin
Harold Workman

Girls
Maude Beauchamp
Cynthia Grant
Thelma Mulholland
Lillian Short
Doris Starkey
Mabel Tribbett
Salem Wyatt

Boys
Matthew Eckrich
Frank Hoeflich
Harold Melvin
Allan Redden
Charles L. Robinson

Girls
Dorothy Anthony
Gertrude Baynard
Lillian Brown
Williamina Brown
Alene Callaway
Betty Jane Dill
Thelma Gibbs
Irene Downes
Ruth Hatfield
Martha Peck
Mary Jane Price
Ruth A. Rifenburg
Thelma Short

EIGHTH GRADE
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Boys
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Charles Keyes
Ernest Kohland
Everett Musser
Billy Paskey

Girls
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Lila Chason
Anna Hendricks
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Elizabeth A. McKnatt
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Boys
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Edsel Minner
Milton Plummer
Clarence Welch

Girls
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Ruth Austin
Virginia Brown
Doris Clendaniel
Mildred Hobbs
Louise Layton
Florence Outten
Jane Pride
Grace Wanda Quillen
Doris Steinmetz
Mary Tatman
Bernice Tucker
Lillian Welch

NINTH GRADE
(Mr. Nasser's Room)

Boys
Lester Blades
Ray Harrington

Girls
Betty Clendaniel
Audrey Downes
Gertrude Harris
Betty Hatfield
Clara Kooz
Ann Luff
Pauline McMullen
Cora Matthews
Irene Outten

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George Russell Hands
Ormond Hobbs
Ormond Jacobs
Billy Jester
Donald Kent
Gayle Smith
Robert Tee
Clyde Tucker
Seymour Wellickson
Melvin Wyatt

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Dorothy Harding
Betty Harding
Dorothy Hudson
Jeanette Knapp
Grace Morris
Bertha Rash
Ruth Sherwood
Jeanette VonGoerres
Emma Lee Welch

TENTH GRADE
(Mr. Darbie's Room)

Boys
Roy Cain
William Davis
Franklin Derrickson
Ray Masten
Fred Minner
Tommy Parsons
Albert Price

Girls
Nellie Emory
Rosell Hickman
Grace Minner
Thelma Wix
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William Outten
Irring Shaw
Elmer West

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Doris Hanson
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Irene Hobbs
Dorothy Knox
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ELEVENTH GRADE
(Mr. Witchey's Room)

Boys
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Russell Legates
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Charles James Townsend
George VonGoerres

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STATE OF DELAWARE OFFICE OF SECRETARY OF STATE
CERTIFICATE OF DISSOLUTION
To All Whom These Presents May Come, Greeting:
WHEREAS, it appears to my satisfaction by duly authenticated record of the proceedings of the voluntary dissolution thereof, by the consent of all the stockholders deposited in my office, the
DUKE & COOKSEY, INC.
a corporation of this State whose principal office is situated at No. 317-325 South State Street, in the city of Dover, County of Kent, State of Delaware, Prentice-Hall, Inc. of Delaware being agent therein, and in charge thereof, upon whom process may be served, has complied with the requirements of the Corporation Laws of the State of Delaware, as contained in 2032, Section 1, to 2246, Section 214, Chapter 65, of the Revised Code of 1935, as amended, preliminary to the issuing of this
CERTIFICATE OF DISSOLUTION
Now, therefore, I, Josiah Marvel, Jr., Secretary of State of the State of Delaware, do hereby certify that the said corporation did on the thirtieth day of November A. D. 1940 file in the office a duly executed and attested consent, in writing, to the dissolution of said corporation executed by all the stockholders thereof, which said consent and the records of the proceedings aforesaid, are now on file in my office as provided by law.
In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and official seal,
(OFFICIAL SEAL) at Dover this thirtieth day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty.
JOSIAH MARVEL, JR.,
Secretary of State.

STATE OF DELAWARE OFFICE OF SECRETARY OF STATE
CERTIFICATE OF DISSOLUTION
To All Whom These Presents May Come, Greeting:
WHEREAS, it appears to my satisfaction by duly authenticated record of the proceedings of the voluntary dissolution thereof, by the consent of all the stockholders deposited in my office, the
DETERGENT PRODUCTS CORPORATION
a corporation of this State whose principal office is situated at No. 317-325 South State Street, in the city of Dover, County of Kent, State of Delaware, Prentice-Hall, Inc. of Delaware being agent therein, and in charge thereof, upon whom process may be served, has complied with the requirements of the Corporation Laws of the State of Delaware, as contained in 2033, Section 1, to 2246, Section 214, Chapter 65, of the Revised Code of 1935, as amended, preliminary to the issuing of this
CERTIFICATE OF DISSOLUTION
Now, therefore, I, Josiah Marvel, Jr., Secretary of State of the State of Delaware, do hereby certify that the said corporation did on the third day of December A. D. 1940 file in the office a duly executed and attested consent, in writing, to the dissolution of said Corporation executed by all the stockholders thereof, which said consent and the records of the proceedings aforesaid, are now on file in my office as provided by law.
In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and official seal,
(OFFICIAL SEAL) at Dover this third day of December in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty.
JOSIAH MARVEL, JR.,
Secretary of State.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF THE REGISTER, IN AND FOR KENT COUNTY, DELAWARE, dated October 21, 1940, Notice is hereby given of the granting of Letters of Administration on the estate of Clayton M. Powell on October 21, 1940. All persons having claims against the said Clayton M. Powell are required to exhibit the same to the undersigned Administrator within one year after the date of the granting of such Letters or abide by the law in that behalf which provides that such claims against the said estate not so exhibited shall be forever barred.
JAMES R. POWELL,
Administrator of Clayton M. Powell, Deceased.
Care of Hope & Harmonson, Atty.,
Dover, Delaware.



Acme Markets

Rob-Ford Delicious California Cling Peaches
Halves or Slices in Syrup
2 No 2 25c
Cal. Freestone PEACHES 2 No 2 23c

Choice Alaska Salmon 2 25c

Tomato Juice Sunrise 2 25c

Light Meat Tuna Armour's Tongue 2 25c

Apple Butter Betty Jane 2 25c

Tuna Fish Flakes 2 25c

Date Nut Bread C & B 2 25c

Robford Asparagus 2 25c

Heinz Ass'd Soups Ex 2 25c

Fancy Sweet Asco Blue Label PEAS 2 No 2 25c

KING KOLE Brazil Nuts 2 lbs 25c

MEAT Specials

HOME DRESSED **FRESH HAMS 19c**
(rib end to 3 lbs.)

PORK LOINS 15c

HICKORY SMOKED TENDER ROUND
PICNICS 8 to 10 lb avg 15c **STEAKS 1b 33c**

SHORT FOREQUARTER LAMB 1b 15c
SLICED PORK LIVER 2 lbs 25c MEATY PORK CHOPS 1b 19c
HALF SMOOKES OR BOLOGNA 1b 19c

LARGE LEAN **SMOKED HAMS 1b 19c** (Whole Hams)

Princess Quality Table OLEO 3 lb 25c

Our Best Veg. **MARGARINE 2 lb 27c**

Rich, Creamy CHEESE 1b 21c

Serve the Best on Your Table

Butter
WINNER OF OVER 500 PRIZES
It Must be Good to Lead the Field
"heat-fl" roasted
WIN-CREST COFFEE 2 lb 25c

Famous Asco Coffee 2 lb 29c

Choice Tomatoes 2 No 2 5c

Phillips' Tom. Juice No 303 5c

Manning's Hominy 2 29-oz 15c

Sauer Kraut Long Cut Quality 3 No 2 19c

Pork and Beans 6 cans 27c Dozen cans 53c 3 14c

Lima Beans Farmdale 6 cans 49c No 2 25c

Unpeeled Apricots 2 No 2 29c

EARLY JUNE PEAS 3 No 2 20c

GREEN STRING BEANS 2 No 2 11c

Glenwood Grapefruit 2 No 2 19c

Fresh Prunes Delicious Plums In rich syrup No 2 10c

Heinz Beans 12-oz can 7c 3 29c

Heinz Ketchup 8-oz bot 13c 14-oz bot 18c

Lord Balto. Pickles Dill or Sour jar 10c

Nola Peanut Butter 16-oz jar 10c

Wheaties or Kix pkg 10c

There's Health in Juicy Grapefruit

LARGE FLORIDA GRAPEFRUIT 4 for 13c

SWEET FLORIDA TANGERINES doz 15c

JUICY FLORIDA ORANGES 20 for 19c

U. S. 1 Stayman Winesap Apples 5 lbs 19c

New Texas Beets boh 5c

New Green Southern Cabbage 3 lbs 8c

KENNETT SQUARE Fancy Mushrooms 1b 19c

FRESH CALIFORNIA CARROTS boh 5c

CRISP SOUTHERN SPINACH 2 lbs 9c

Prices Effective Until Closing Saturday, December 7, 1940

The Modern ACME Self-Service Food Market, Harrington Delaware

PALMOLIVE SOAP 3 cks 17c

Octagon Cleanser can 4c
Octagon Soap Powder 2 pkgs 9c
Octagon Toilet Soap 4 cks 15c
Octagon Laundry Soap 5 bars 17c

Concentrated **SUPER SUDS 2 9-oz pks 15c**

For Washing Dishes **KLEK 2 9-oz pks 17c**

Octagon Soap Flakes 20-oz pkg 19c
Octagon Gran. Soap 3 1/2-oz pkg 19c
4500 Hard Water Soap 3 cks 10c

Oven-Fresh Sliced Victor BREAD 6c
Sliced Loaf

CHOCOLATE CHIP Layer Cakes ea 27c

Md. Ring Cakes ea 31c

Luncheon Rolls Pkg of 8 9c

Coffee Rings Fruit ea 15c

Plain or Sugared **DO' NUTS doz 10c**

Cream-White PURELY VEGETABLE SHORTENING
AS GOOD AS THE BEST - BUT LESS SWEET
1 LB. CAN 37c
1 LB. CAN 14c

Best Pure Lard 1b 7c

WOOD'S OLD TIME Mince Meat 1b 19c

Flako Pie Crust pkg 10c

GOLDEN COOKED PUMPKIN 2 No 2 15c

Pancake Flour 20-oz pkg 5c

Aunt Jemima Pancake Flour pkg 10c

Red Diamond Walnuts 1b 25c

Van Dyke Dates Pitted pkg 10c

Thin-Shell Almonds 1b 27c

Fancy Layer Figs pkg 10c

Large Calif. Prunes 3 lbs 25c

Shredded Wheat 2 pkgs 19c



Acme Markets