

INSPECTION OF KENT WHEAT IS UNDER WAY

Is Being Conducted Under The Direction of Kent-Sussex Wheat Asso.

ACREAGE IS TO BE MEASURED

In order to determine if those farmers who signed wheat allotment contracts in Kent and Sussex counties have complied with the terms of the contract under the Agricultural Adjustment Administration with respect to the acreage for this year's crop, field supervisors are now at work inspecting these farms under contract.

This acreage inspection is being conducted under the direction of the allotment committee of the Kent and Sussex County Wheat Production Control Association in cooperation with Kent County Agent Russell E. Wilson, who is also secretary of this association.

A meeting of the Board of Directors was held at Dover on May 9, at which time eight field supervisors were selected to measure the wheat acreage on all farms which are now under contract with the Federal government for reduction of 10 per cent of their base wheat acreage. This acreage reduction percentage was required by the Agricultural Adjustment Administration at the time wheat was seeded last fall, and those farmers who are contract signers must comply with these regulations before subsequent benefit payments will be approved by the government.

This field inspection is progressing as rapidly as possible in view of the fact that the local wheat association has only a limited number of measuring wheels for this purpose. As this same type of inspection work is also in progress in New Castle county, some of the measuring wheels are in use in that county. With wheat ripening so rapidly under present weather conditions, it will be impossible to complete this acreage survey in Kent county before the crop is harvested. It is hoped, however, that it will be completed within the next few days.

The field supervisors for these two lower counties include Harry B. Clark for the 1st district, W. H. Powell for the 3rd district, Robert A. Garton for the 2nd and 5th districts, C. Arthur Taylor for the 4th and 6th districts, Ellwood B. Grunwell for the 9th district, Kenneth Meredith and Ponder Norgen for the 7th, 8th and 10th districts, and Daniel H. Calloway for Sussex county.

The survey work in Sussex county has been completed, and the inspection in the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th and 9th districts is well under way, and it is planned to start the inspection in the other districts within a short time, or as soon as additional measuring wheels are available.

SHORE PRODUCE PRICES SMACK OF BOOM DAYS

Produce prices in Somerset county consistently high this season, were cause for jubilation among lower Shore farmers today, with general sentiment holding the prospects this year brighter than at any time since the "boom" days.

Strawberries and string beans, observers held will prove the leading commodities, with the former returning the highest prices for many years, despite the fact the yield is under the five-year average. It was estimated here that since shipments started May 13 producers have derived a revenue approximately \$3,000,000.

Eastern Shore shipments during the period have totaled about 900,000 thirty-two crates, it was reported, not including berries processed in local preserving plants.

String bean shipments start to markets next week, with the first pickings slated to bring about \$2.50 to \$3 per hamper. A short crop, although a large acreage is under cultivation, is expected to keep the price of beans to a point where each grower will realize a substantial profit.

An indication of what observers term a return of prosperity is indicated, it is said, by tax payments by property owners—some of whom have been delinquent for six years.

For Sale—1927 Buick roadster in good condition; or will trade for good cows.—John McCoy, Box 91, R3, Harrington.

Residence for rent on Mispillion street.—R. A. Saulsbury.

Wanted—Girl, white; for cooking, housework. Good home in town. Moderate wages. Address P. O. Box 72, Greensboro, Md.

Md. And Del., Railroad Is To Be Junked

Changes are taking place rapidly in the Maryland and Delaware Coast Railroad, the freight line which formerly ran across the peninsula Denton, Maryland to Lewes, Delaware.

The track between Lewes and Milton, Delaware, a distance of seven miles, is in the process of removal and next week the track between Ellendale and Greenwood, Delaware, a distance of ten miles, will be removed.

The Pennsylvania Railroad will complete the reconstruction of the track between Ellendale and Milton, Del., a distance of seven miles, by tomorrow. The old rails are being replaced by 85-pound rails to provide for freight service between these points, according to Galen L. Whisler, of Denton, an official of the Maryland and Delaware Coast Railroad.

At Ellendale, the road connects with the Delaware, Maryland and Virginia branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad running from Harrington Delaware, to Franklin City, Va. For the present the freight line between Denton, Maryland and Greenwood, Del., will continue in operation.

The scrap steel and a part of the land abandoned as a railroad track will be sold. Some of the land, which was deeded to the railroad company so long as it continued in operation, will revert to the original tract, regardless of present ownership.

Originally built about 1898 as the Queen Anne's Railroad, running from Baltimore to Rehoboth Beach, Delaware, the road has known many vicissitudes. Before the days of automobiles, the road enjoyed a great patronage during the summer excursion season. But later it encountered lean years, when passenger traffic decreased almost to the vanishing point and trucks divided the revenue from freight. Finally it was sold.

The road has operated under several names, the Maryland, Delaware and Virginia; the Maryland and Delaware Seacoast; and more recently the Queen Anne's Railroad. It was operated as two separate units, the Baltimore and Eastern and the Maryland and Delaware Coast Railroad.

In the early days, the travel of the evening excursion trains, for traffic was so congested at times that two trains actually met the boat from Baltimore, proved an irresistible attraction to the youth of the countryside through which the iron horse made its leisurely way. The young people of Denton had the advantage, since extra time was required here to stop at the water tank and fill the engine.

WOMAN IS FINED \$200 ON LIQUOR CHARGES

Before Resident Judge W. W. Harrington, Rhoda Combs, white woman plead guilty to two indictments for liquor law violations and was sentenced to pay a fine of \$100 on each charge.

Helen Williams, colored, who plead guilty to selling alcoholic liquor was given 3 months in Kent county jail and Howard Johnson, on a similar charge was given 4 months.

William Waters, alias "Punch Mattee" who plead guilty to two charges of selling alcoholic liquor without a license was sentenced to 4 months on one indictment and the second case was retired.

Earl Girard, white boy, who plead guilty to two charges of larceny, was given a prison sentence in Kent county jail on one charge while the second case was retired.

FELTON

On Thursday evening, Mrs. Clayton Cleaves, of Collingsdale, Pa., gave a most delightful miscellaneous shower at the home of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Bringhurst, in honor of Miss Avis Dill and Miss Dorothy East.

Mrs. Alfred Dill spent Wednesday in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Tatman, of Wilmington spent the week-end with Mrs. Tatman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Jarrell.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Turner, who spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hughes, have returned to their home at Woodbury, N. J. Mrs. Charles Camden accompanied them for a short visit, before returning to her home in Salem, Va.

Miss Avis Dill returned Thursday from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Cleaves in Collingsdale, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Baynum, of Wilmington, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Harrington.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard McFadden left Friday to spend the summer with relatives in Ohio.

SPORTS EDITORIAL

The Kent County Democratic Baseball Team is the most peculiar club in the annals of the national pastime.

To begin with, most of the players live in the Harrington territory, but Dover, with only a few players, seems to run the club.

Bill Shakespeare said "The play's the thing." Maybe this was true in Bill's day, but it doesn't apply in this—shall we say good year—of 1935.

Today the battery's the thing—and Dover seems to have the battery. Dover has two experienced pitchers in James Wolcott and Charles Hardesty. Both want to pitch all the time. Sometimes one has his way; sometimes the other. We judge that Hardesty has the more speed, but Wolcott's control is much better. Both have change of pace and can blind the opposition with perplexing, baffling, mystifying hyperbolic trajectories.

Harrington has some pitchers with plenty of stuff—but such stuff! When one of them has mastered a curve someone slips three dollars into his hand and murmurs, "You'd do much better if you'd discard the curve and use a fast one—and a fast one it is! Again he is handed three bucks and the sibilant voice is heard: "Your fast one is not so hot. Why not try an up-drop?" And the poor sucker concentrates on an up-drop. The in-out has been thrown in Democratic politics in Kent county for a long time.

But when it comes to receivers, there's where Dover shines. It has the best receiver in the history of the county—James Hughes. Mr. Hughes should be good—he's been receiving for twenty or thirty years—and this experience is valuable. Seldom does anything get by him.

Jim Wickes, also of Dover, was loitering outside the fence. A pop foul came over the fence and Jim caught it. In a frenzy of enthusiasm he rushed into the park, holding the ball aloft, shouting: "I caught it! I caught it with one hand! Let me be the receiver for awhile." "No," said the managers, "we have a FINISHED receiver. If anything gets by him, you may chase it down." Jim has been sliding up and down the bench ever since—but seldom does anything get by.

And clean-up men! What prodigious clean-up men they have!

The editor of the Harrington Journal yearns to be a part-time receiver, but they have ignored him for fifteen years. They admit that he has possibilities, is ambitious, but they say he is reckless and liable to injury, because he will not wear shin guards and a Padded Chest Protector!

And coaches! Dover has coaches! They can inveigle or cajole a runner into stealing third with the bases full!

Harrington has ball players, but they do not get to play. When our Democrats clamor for a place on the team, the Dover boys say: "No! We need your moral support. We must have rooters to encourage us. You boys stay on the sidelines and cheer our every move. You haven't enough brains to play the game as we play it. But you have lungs, strong lungs—you can yell. One may have strong lungs and no brains. Let's have harmony."

"But we have hundreds of good ball players, ten to your one—and we want a few places on the team—centrefield, second base, first base." The managers of the team smile pityingly: "A centrefielder, a secondbaseman could catch our signals, and as for first base; you poor boobs will nev-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR)

Perfect School Attendance For The Month of May

FIRST GRADE (Miss Dickerson's Room)

Boys

Allen Calloway
Sammy Matthews
Robert Quillen
Charles Robertson
Thomas Wilson

Girls

Betty Draper
Lois Deputy
Thelma Gibbs

June Hill
Ellen Hudson
Esther Layton
Glady Melvin

Anna Mae Morris
Agnes Ross
Margaret Ross
Lillian Short

(Miss Kennerly's Room)

Boys

Walter Brown
Billy Clarkson
Curtis Melvin
William Meastck
Wilson Morris
Bobby Price
Norman Smith

Girls

Dorothy Anthony
Evelyn Callaway
Doris Derrickson
Grace Hutson
Martha Peck
Salemma Wyatt

SECOND GRADE (Mrs. Brown's Room)

Boys

Willard Deputy
Tommy Derrickson
Billy Jerread
Lester Minner

Girls

Lillian Brown
Doris Clendaniel
Betty Hopkins
Thelma Short
Louise Willey

(Miss Smith's Room)

Boys

John Jarrell
Edsel Minner
Alvin Thompson
Gordon Widdowson

Girls

Lila Chason
Mary Hill
Elma Hutson
Thelma Kates
Geneva Moore
Dorothy Morris
Pearl Melvin
Jane Pride
Eloise Price
Doris Shultie
Phyllis Shultie
Glady Wyatt

THIRD GRADE (Miss Baker's Room)

Boys

Clifford Blessing
Billy Derrickson
Jack Hickman
John Price
Frank Steinmetz
Leonard Taylor
Bobby Tea
Clarence Welch
Melvin Wyatt

Girls

Thelma Darling
Audrey Downes
Shirley Graham
Doris Hall
Dorothy Hudson
Louise Layton
Pauline McMullen
Emma Lee Welch

(Miss Souder's Room)

Boys

Lester Blades
William Callaway
Clarence Gray
David Hands
Ormond Hobbs
Billy Jester
Leon Kates
Donald Kent
Oscar Matthews
Walter Minner
Frank Ross
Gayle Smith
William Walls
Harold workman

Girls

Pearl Brown
Williamina Brown
Betty Clendaniel
Betty Harding
Dorothy Harding
Betty Hatfield
Agnes Jackson
Anna Luff
Ruth Moore
Grace Morris
Catherine Morris
Florence Outten
Grace Quillen
Bernice Tucker
Jeanette VonGoerres
Annabel Wright
Ruth E. Wyatt

FOURTH GRADE (Miss Griffith's Room)

Boys

Edward Hutson
Ormond Jacobs
Clarence Kemp

Girls

Nellie Emory
Doris Hanson
Golda Martin

(Continued on page 8)

MARYLAND M.P. CONFERENCE ENDED MONDAY

Ministers' Group Assails Exploitation of Sabbath and Liquor Business

LOCAL MINISTER IS REAPPOINTED

With the appointment of the ministers to their charges for the coming year and the unanimous adoption of the report of the Committee on Moral Reform and Social Service, the Maryland Annual Protestant Church brought its 1935 session to a close Monday night.

The report of the Committee on Moral Reform and Social Service urged greater observance of the Sabbath, reaffirmed "our belief that the liquor business is a curse to civilization; condemned "immoral movies," and advocated means for relieving unemployment and furthering world peace.

The committee was headed by Dr. Fred G. Holloway, president of the Westminster Theological Seminary, who was aided in drawing up the report by W. P. Roberts, of Wilmington, Del., C. E. Druden, T. D. Bowers, W. O. Shockley and F. D. Browning.

Asserting that the Sabbath "has been exploited for commercial purposes under the pretence of a liberality that will bring to American life high recreational values," the committee members said they "utterly disapprove the sham that prompts this statement.

"We believe the world has not yet progressed to the point where it can set aside the Divine purpose of this day without a serious loss to the character of American life."

"It may be too soon," the report continued, "to aver that the period since prohibition has proven the fallacy of the return to our present system, but we believe that the coming months will all the more prove it."

Ordination of six ministers was completed at the services Monday.

The sermon was delivered by the Rev. Dr. R. L. Shipley, of Baltimore.

The Rev. E. A. Sexsmith, president of the conference, was assisted in ordaining the ministers to the office of elder in the Church of Christ by the Reverends W. F. Wright, Glenburnie, Md., J. N. Link, Baltimore; Fred G. Holloway, Westminster; P. W. Crosby, Pocomoke City, Md., and P. M. R. Schauer, Harberson, Md.

Those ordained were: The Rev. Harvey B. Flater, Finksburg, Md., the Reverends L. Elmverner, Robert E. Van Cleef and Eldridge H. Taylor, all of Baltimore; the Rev. John B. Jones, Philadelphia and the Rev. Lee Elliott, Laurel, Del.

Appointments Announced

Pastoral appointments announced included the following for Delaware, Maryland and other areas of the district:

Dagsboro—C. M. Jenkins.
Deer Creek—Ziba Adams.
Deer Park—C. F. Cummings.
Delmar—E. E. Coleman.
Delta—B. F. Raley.
Dover-Leipsic—L. E. Haddaway.
Doylesburg—I. M. Kinkle.
Elizabeth—J. W. Balders.
Fairfax—P. M. Rutz, supply.
Fawn Grove—J. G. Eaton,
First Church, Newark—J. N. Link.
Georgetown—R. W. Sapp.
Greenbackville—W. T. Archer.
Greenbush-Hallwood—A. W. Sims.
Greenwood-Cannon—J. Melvin Kay.
Grove—B. R. Collins.
Harmony, W. Va.—E. H. Taylor.
Harbeson-Lewes—P. M. Schauer.
Harper's Ferry—Stephen Galley.
Harrington—H. L. Schlincke.
Indian River supply by pastor of Milton.

Kennedville—W. F. Fuschler.
Kent Island-Wyoming—J. P. George.
Laurel—K. H. unareheim.
Laurel Circuit—Lee Elliott.
Leeds—F. A. Holland.
Liberty-Lewistown—C. M. Compher.

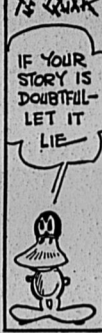
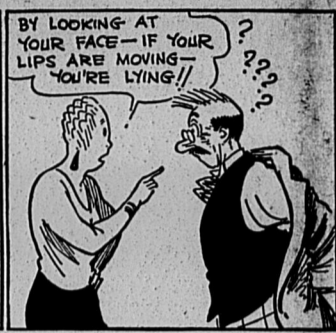
Mardella—J. C. Byrd.
Maryland Line—M. E. Dearholt.
Milford—J. T. Bailey.
Milton—G. S. Ross.
Mt. Nebo—C. R. Straughsburg.
New Church—J. R. McKeawn.
Northumberland—M. H. Schauer.
Parkesley—J. W. Baxley.
Philadelphia—Emmanuel, D. K. Sturgis; St. Lukes, C. C. Day.
Taylor Memorial—N. C. Clough.
Pipe Creek—W. H. Stone.
Pittsville—F. M. Volk.
Reliance, supplied by pastors of Seaford and Sharpstown.
Seaford—G. J. Hooker.
Susquehanna—H. L. Murphey.
Trinity-Salem—H. G. Hager.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

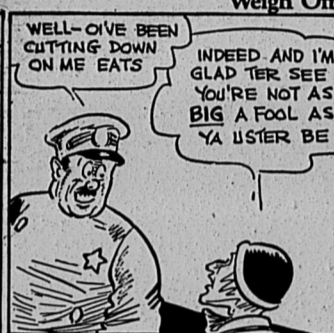
THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



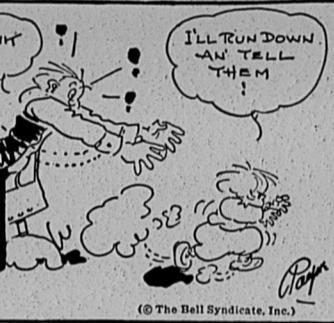
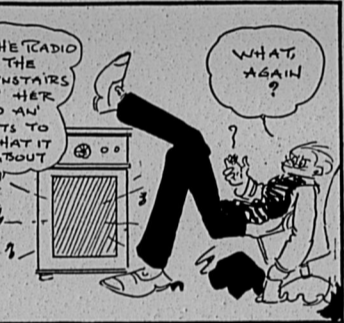
MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



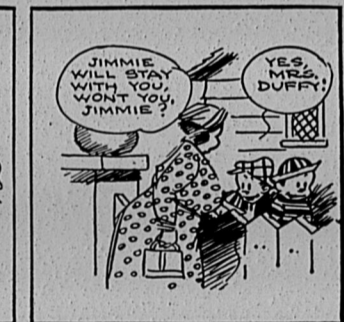
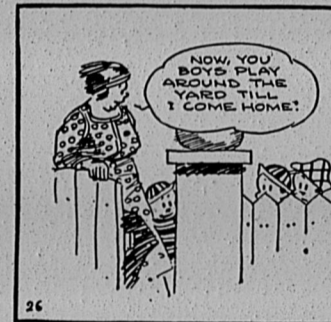
SMATTER POP— Little "Fix It" Is Right On The Job

By C. M. PAYNE



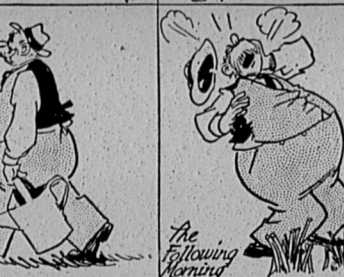
"REG'LAR FELLERS"

Woman's Intuition



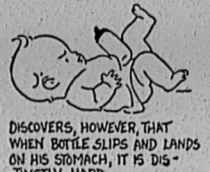
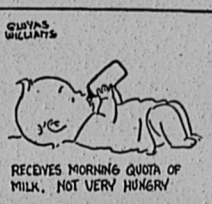
Our Pet Peeve

By M. G. KETTNER



Milk

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Dust, Spray Halts Bean Leaf Hopper

Copper Compound Is Found Good Protection If Applied Early.

By L. H. Shropshire, Assistant Entomologist, Illinois State Natural History Survey—WNU Service.

It is too early in the season to determine whether bean leaf hoppers will be plentiful enough to cause serious damage to the bean crop this year. However, the hoppers frequently reduce the crop by 50 per cent, and adequate preparations for dusting or spraying the beans with a copper compound will be good crop insurance.

Unprotected beans yielded 50 per cent less than those that had been sprayed or dusted in tests conducted at the Cook county branch experiment station of the College of Agriculture, University of Illinois.

A copper dust containing tobacco and gypsum is one of the dusts and sprays that has proved effective in controlling the leaf hopper during the tests. It was applied at the rate of about 20 to 25 pounds to the acre. Applications were made five times, beginning as soon as the plants were well above the ground and continuing until five applications were made.

The 3-6-50 Bordeaux spray also proved effective, but was not quite as good as the dust. Nicotine sulphate spray had little value in controlling leaf hoppers.

Bean leaf hoppers do not hibernate in the garden regions of Illinois, but migrate to the beans late in the season. They constitute one of the worst enemies of beans and frequently infest gardens in heavy numbers.

Cut Grass Hay Early Is Recommended by Expert

"The leading slogan about grass hay is to 'cut it early'." Disregard first bloom and second bloom of timothy, and cut as soon as the heads are completely out. . . . Hay cut early will contain 8 per cent or more protein, and is much more palatable to the dairy cow. It is cow hay. If the meadows were fertilized this spring with nitrogenous fertilizer, there will be an even higher percentage of protein in the hay (as protein is made from nitrogen) and, of course, a higher yield. . . . Cut your hay early and get two crops of quality hay."

This is a statement made by Prof. L. A. Keegan of the Rhode Island experiment station. It may be said that several experiment stations have been paying more attention to making good hay from timothy and other grasses and invariably reports are to the effect that through fertilization and early cutting, a hay is produced which is much superior to that grown on meadows not rich in nitrogen and cut late.—Hoard's Dairyman.

Feed for Work Horse

One of the poorest bits of economy on the farm is to try to save on the feed of work horses, says a writer in Pathfinder Magazine. It is a common error as feed supplies get low to increase the quantity of roughage and lessen the amount of concentrated feed. An idle horse can eat enough roughage to supply its needs for proteins, vitamins, and minerals, but a working horse cannot. If deprived of an adequate amount of concentrated feeds the work horse begins to draw on body fat for energy needed, and when that is exhausted it begins to draw on the muscles with the result that efficiency is constantly decreased. If this condition continues a complete breakdown is inevitable. The work horse should be fed chiefly on grains and other easily digested concentrated feeds with only enough roughage to keep the digestive tract in good order.

Sprayed Fruit

Consumers who have been led to believe that it is unsafe to eat fruit sprayed with arsenical mixtures may have their fears allayed. The secretary of agriculture has announced a further restriction in the quantity of lead residue permitted on apples and pears in interstate commerce. Ordinary washing of the fruit before eating will remove the residue, while peeling or cutting out the stem and blossom ends, where the residue is most difficult to wash is an added measure of safety.

Pigs Need Copper, Iron

Milk is deficient in copper and iron, and when pigs consume nothing but milk, they do not get a sufficient amount of these constituents to maintain the normal hemoglobin content of their blood. Then they lose their vigor, become anemic, inactive and listless, and are very likely to be trampled and crushed by the sow. Some forms of so-called thumps in young pigs, which some years ago was supposed to be caused by lack of exercise, are also the result of lack of iron and copper in the milk of the sow.

Around the Farm

Garden celery originated in Germany. . . . Czechoslovakia is trying to stimulate interest in sheep raising. . . . Minnesota is the leading barley-producing state of the Union. . . . Despite official effort to keep production within bounds, farmers of France are increasing their wheat acreage this year. . . . Distillers estimate they will use 30,000,000 bushels of this country's corn crop this year and 11,000,000 bushels of rye. . . . Official experiments in North Carolina showed farm land damaged by soil erosion could be terraced at a cost of \$1 an acre. . . . Colts need exercise, but they grow faster and stay in better flesh if not required to follow their mothers through long days of work in the field or on the road.

CHARMING LITTLE RUNABOUT FROCK

PATTERN 9333



The whole fabric world echoes with the words "Shantung"—"Linen"—"Fluque." The whole fashion world reflects "femininity" in its styling, even when the styling is decidedly Tailored! So take a cue, and combine the two! For the casual little runabout frocks you need so many of, Pattern 9333 is the Right Answer. Charming in its simplicity, the yoke becomes a stylish excuse for a sleeve and a note of femininity is reflected in the simple bodice by means of front and back tucks. The clever detail of belt and pocket subtly conforms with the yoke styling. Choose novel crystal, wood or cork buttons.

Pattern 9333 may be ordered only in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40. Size 16 requires 3 3/4 yards 36 inch fabric.

SEND FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coin preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER and SIZE.

Complete, diagrammed sew chart included. Send your order to Sewing Circle Pattern department, 232 West Eighteenth Street, New York.

SMILES

COMPLAINT

"Are you complaining of the cost of living?" "I am," answered Farmer Corn-tassel. "When I go to town it costs me all out of reason to have my pants pressed."

No Overproduction

Pat was one day employed by an old lady in the country. At tea the old lady laid a small morsel of honey on his plate. "Begorra, ma'am," said Pat, "I see you keep a bee."

Aid to (H)earing

Teacher—Jack, why are you scratching your ear so hard? Jack—Because I'm the only one who knows where it itches.—Washington Post.

Treasure Gallons

Mrs. Pester—Mrs. Nurox was showing me her diamonds. Her husband—Quartz, aren't they? Mrs. Pester—Mercy, no! They can't be a bit more than pints.

Responsibility

"Why do you encourage your husband to go into politics?" "He has been very unlucky at the races. I'd like to have him try some game where he can do his own running."

Even Hubby

Gay Old Bachelor—You don't mind if I call you dear, do you? Gay Young Hostess—Oh, not at all! Even my husband calls me that.

John Marshall and the Liberty Bell



John Marshall

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

ON JULY 2, 1776, the members of the Continental congress, meeting in Philadelphia, voted in favor of a resolution, offered by Richard Henry Lee of Virginia, "that these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent, states."

On July 4 the Declaration of Independence, rewritten from the Lee resolution by Thomas Jefferson, aided by Benjamin Franklin and John Adams, was formally adopted by the congress.

On July 8 the ringing of a bell summoned the citizens of Philadelphia to the state house yard to hear an important announcement read. When they had assembled, Col. John Nixon ascended to a crude platform, built in the yard by the Philosophical society in 1769 for astronomical observations and left standing there for occasional use as a public rostrum.

A moment later his voice boomed out the opening words of an immortal document—"When in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bonds which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation."

The bell which had summoned the people to hear this document had been known heretofore as the Province bell. Hence, in brief, was its history up to that historic moment:

Cast by Thomas Lester (or Lister) of Whitechapel, London, upon order of the Pennsylvania assembly, it arrived in Philadelphia in August, 1752. But, to the dismay of the provincial authorities, the bell proved defective and it had to be recast twice by two ingenious workmen, John Pass, and Charles Stow, Jr. In recasting the bell they substituted their own names for that of the original English maker and also changed the date on the bell from 1752 to 1753. But more important was the fact that the inscription, composed by Isaac Norris, chairman of the superintendents of the state house, was retained on it. It was from the Bible, Leviticus XXV, 10—"Proclaim liberty throughout all the land to all the inhabitants thereof."

Prophetic of the role it was to play in the struggle for liberty were such occasions, when it was rung, as these:

It first sounded on the afternoon of August 27, 1753, to call the provincial assembly together and in that session the assembly resolved to make and continue the use of Province money contrary to the orders of the lords justices of the crown.

On February 3, 1757, it called the assembly together again when they directed "Mr. Franklin" to "go home to England" to ask for redress of colonial grievances.

On February 21, 1761, it rang dutifully when "the proclaiming of King George III was read at the ringing of the bell before a great concourse of people."

On January 25, 1763, it rang to proclaim the preliminary treaty of peace at Fontenelleau which presaged the end of the French and Indian war.

On October 5, 1765, it was muffled and tolled when the ship Royal Charlotte, bearing the hated stamps for Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware came up the river under convoy of a royal British warship and it summoned the citizens to a town meeting where they resolved not to permit the stamps to be landed.

On October 31, 1765, when the Stamp act went into operation, it was again muffled and tolled, "the people mourned the death of Liberty" and they publicly burned some of the stamp papers at the Coffee house.

On April 25, 1768, it summoned the merchants of Philadelphia to a meeting at which they specifically enumerated "the grievances of the people arising from Acts of Parliament."

On July 30, 1768, the ringing of the bell called a meeting of the freemen of the city "to consider instructions to our representatives in the present critical condition of these colonies."

On September 27, 1770, it assembled the people in the state house yard and they there resolved that the claims of parliament to tax the colonies trespassed upon their constitutional rights, that the union of the colonies ought to be maintained and that anyone who imported English goods into Philadelphia, contrary to these resolutions, was an enemy to the peace and good order of the city.

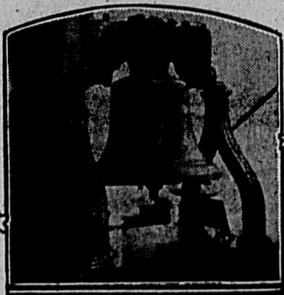
On October 18, 1773, it called the people again to a meeting at which they adopted resolutions denouncing the buyers and vendors of tea as enemies to their country.

On December 27, 1773, it brought together the largest crowd that had ever assembled there. They resolved that Captain Ayers of the tea ship Polly should not land his cargo—"and the tea vessel, the captain and the tea sailed down the river to return no more."

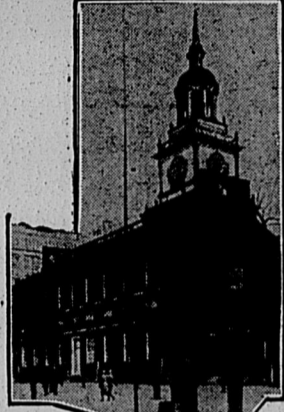
On June 1, 1774, the bell was muffled and tolled again in sympathy with the people of Boston on the closing of their port by the crown authorities.

On June 18, 1774, it called the people together in the state house yard and they there pledged the city in the common cause of liberty and raised a subscription for the Boston sufferers.

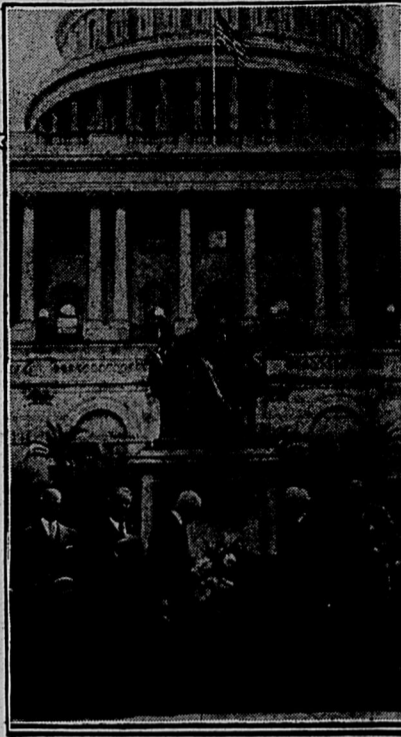
On April 25, 1775, after the news of the Battle of Lexington had been received, the bell called together "eight thousand people by computation" and they unanimously agreed "to associate



"Liberty Bell"



Independence Hall



John Marshall Statue at Washington



A Lesson in Patriotism

Chief among the patriotic shrines of America is Independence Hall in Philadelphia because of its intimate association with the beginnings of the nation. Here the Continental congress met, here Washington was made commander-in-chief of the Continental army and here the Declaration of Independence was adopted. It is now maintained as a museum of Revolutionary relics and most venerated of them all is the bell which once "proclaimed liberty throughout all the land."

for the purpose of defending with arms, their lives, liberty and property against all attempts to deprive them of them."

But such sentiment was not unanimous throughout the province, for on May 20, 1776, the bell once more called the citizens of Philadelphia together and they passed resolutions, protesting against the instructions imposed upon the delegates of Pennsylvania in the Continental congress, for their dangerous tendency to withdraw this province from the happy union with other colonies which we consider our glory and protection."

Thus in the clear notes of this famous old bell can be traced the successive steps leading up to that historic day, July 8, 1776, when the bell rang out once more—loudly, joyously—"proclaiming liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof." Before this time it had been the Province bell. From that time on, forever, it was the Liberty Bell.

On September 11, 1777, Gen. George Washington and his 14,000 Continentals were defeated by General Howe and his 18,000 British at the Battle of Brandywine. In Washington's army was a young Virginian named John Marshall, the son of Col. Thomas Marshall, who before the Revolution opened had foreseen the coming of the struggle for liberty and had himself trained his sons in the use of arms.

The defeat at Brandywine threw Philadelphia in a panic. Howe was marching on the city. The Continental congress hastily adjourned to Lancaster. In order to save the Liberty Bell from capture by the British, it was taken down from the steeple of the state house and, under cover of darkness, taken to Allentown where it was secreted under the floor of Zion Reformed church. There it remained for nearly a year—until the British evacuated Philadelphia. On June 27, 1778, it was returned to that city and later was hung again in the tower of the state house.

In the meantime young John Marshall had fought in the Battle of Germantown and had gone with Washington to his winter quarters at Valley Forge. He went to Valley Forge a Virginian; he came out of it an American. On June 28, 1778, the day after the Liberty Bell was returned to Philadelphia, he had a part in the American victory at Monmouth and from that time on until the final victory came at Yorktown he served valorously in the Continental service.

Back in Philadelphia on October 24, 1781, the Liberty Bell was being rung to announce to the people that "Cornwallis is taken!" On November 27, "His Excellency, the Commander in Chief and his lady arrived in town from Virginia" so again "the old bell was rung."

On April 16, 1783, it rang out the news that the treaty of peace had been signed.

As for young John Marshall, he had gone back to his home in Virginia and started on the career which was to make him one of America's greatest. Granted a license to practice law, he took the steps in rapid succession which carried him to the top of his profession—election to the Virginia assembly, the executive council, the state legislature and the federal convention which met in 1788 to discuss the ratification of the Constitution.

All these bodies knew the intelligent co-operation of young Mr. Marshall, whose convincing arguments, it is said, did much to overthrow all obstacles to the adoption of the Constitution. In relation to the much contested Jay Treaty, too, John Marshall's arguments indicated his strong belief in the necessity for building up a central government.

"And so he climbed and climbed in position and influence. He, with Elbridge Gerry and Charles Pinckney, was a special envoy to France, leaving a tactful impression upon a troubled scene. Then he was elected to congress, where he led the forces of the administration and took a leading part in the debates. In 1800 he became President Jefferson's secretary of state, and but one year later was appointed first chief justice of the United States, which exalted office he held for more than 30 years. In the Supreme court were exercised those qualities which enabled him to leave a lofty and a lasting mark upon American forms and modes of government: his breadth of understanding, his tolerance and moderation, his truly original viewpoint, his staunch defense of the Federal Constitution at a time when the powers of that document were but ill-defined."

Meanwhile the Liberty Bell had continued to mark with its deep tones important periods in American history.

On December 18, 1799, it was muffled and tolled in mourning for the death of the great Washington.

On February 19, 1801, it rang to announce the election of Thomas Jefferson as President of the United States.

On September 29, 1824, it rang to welcome Lafayette to the Hall of Independence.

On July 4, 1826, it ushered in the year of the jubilee—the fiftieth anniversary of American Independence. On that day John Adams and Thomas Jefferson died. But it was not until July 26 that "the bell which had proclaimed Jefferson's immortal masterpiece and had hailed his advent to the Presidency of the republic, whose birth it had signalized, now sounded his death knell."

On February 22, 1832, the centenary of Washington's birth, the bell was rung for the last time in honor of the Father of His Country. During that year it also tolled for the death of Charles Carroll of Carrollton, the last survivor of the signers of the Declaration.

On July 21, 1831, it was tolled for the death of Lafayette.

"The Revolutionary mission of the bell here reaches its completion. Of the great actors in the drama, few survived. The author of the Declaration was dead; the leader of its armies was dead, and he who wrote the resolutions of our independence was dead, the colossus of its debates, its diplomatist and its financier, were dead; its orator was dead—Jefferson, Washington, Lee, Adams, Franklin, Morris and Henry were dead—and of all that immortal list of names, not one remained. . . . of the greater actors of that struggle, one, John Marshall of Virginia, survived; he sat in judgment on the finished work and gave the measure of its strength and power for the people."

The year is 1835—just 100 years ago. On July 6 John Marshall, chief justice of the United States, breathed his last in Philadelphia.

On July 8, the precise anniversary of the day that the bell had proclaimed liberty "to the citizens of Philadelphia, a solemn cortege passed through the streets of that city. They were taking John Marshall back to his final resting place among the Virginia hills."

Slowly tolling during these rites, the Liberty Bell cracked. Perhaps there is more than mere coincidence in that fact!

© Western Newspaper Union.

MEXICAN SWAINS STILL HAVE TO PLAY THE BEAR

The remoteness of Spanish America from European standards led to a tenacity in regard to old customs that exists to the present day. In certain parts of Mexico a young man will still steal his bride; but, as a rule, they hold to the old Spanish manner of courtship, which, although it has nearly died out in the mother country, still exists in Mexico for all classes. When a young man notices a girl whose looks charm him, either in the street with her duenna or at mass, he follows her home, and then finds out from his friends about her people. Probably she has noticed his attention; and, if she likes it, she finds some opportunity to smile at him, or drop a flower, whence begins the part of courtship known as hacer el oso (to play the bear).

He comes under her window every evening, and she leans over the balcony and talks with him. In that way, she has the opportunity to become acquainted more freely than in her severely chaperoned parlor. He may persuade a servant to take notes to her and bring back her answers, all of which is considered quite comme il faut, and is not necessarily binding. This goes on sometimes for months; and if the poor youth happens to strike the rainy season, it makes no difference; he must "play the bear," rain or shine, even if he has to stand up to his knees in water.

If his daytime occupation takes him past home at regular hours, there is further opportunity for a greeting, of which she is sure to take advantage. Finally, the suitor makes the acquaintance of the whole family; but, in accordance with the tradition of the Latin races, even after a formal engagement, the strict chaperonage by either a duenna or a balcony girl goes on until marriage. In serenade No. 56, which seems to have originated in the Spanish province of Asturias, the reference is obviously to this custom; for the girl comes to her balcony at the young man's signal, and gives an answering whistle.—Washington Post.

Costly Error
After more than \$500,000 had been spent on a municipal aldrone at Manchester, England, the project had to be abandoned because the site is fogbound for a number of days each year.

44 PREMIUMS

Clabber Girl's Record for perfect baking results at the Indiana State Fair, 1934.

CLABBER GIRL BAKING POWDER

THE RUINS
The sad-looking man in the tenement area leaned over the banisters and caught the visitor before she could disappear down a hole in the staircase.
"I wonder," said the visitor indignantly, "the landlord doesn't do something to repair this deplorable building?"
"Well," said the slum dweller, philosophically, "he was going to do something about it until he went on a tour to Naples and saw the ruins of Pompeii. Now he thinks this isn't too bad."—London Tit-Bits.

FLY-TOX
Why do you spray? FOR RESULTS! Will a cheap quality spray do the job?—IT WILL NOT!
What's the answer? BEST REFUSE SUBSTITUTES KILLS FLIES BY 10,000 TESTS. FLY-TOX. SPIDERS & MOSQUITOES.

TWEET, TWEET!
THE FLAVOR'S SWEET
BUY IT, TRY IT
IT'S A RIOT
HEY THERE YOU, YOU'LL LIKE IT TOO
GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES!
ONCE you taste Grape-Nuts Flakes, you'll cheer, too! Crisp, sweet, golden-brown flakes with plenty of real nourishment. One dishful, with milk or cream, contains more varied nourishment than many a hearty meal. Try it—your grocer has it! Product of General Foods.

WITH AUNT LUCY'S BLESSING!

IT WAS NICE TO MEET YOU, MRS. KINGSTON! YOU KNOW, I THINK YOUR NEPHEW IS A VERY NICE BOY!
I SUPPOSE HE'S TOLD YOU I'M RICH, SO YOU THINK HE'S QUITE A CATCH!
GOOD! IF SHE REALLY LOVES HIM THAT REMARK WILL HURT!
SHE PUT ME THROUGH COLLEGE AND LAW SCHOOL, HONEY, AND HANDLING HER AFFAIRS IS THE BIGGEST JOB I HAVE.
WELL—THEN WE'D BETTER GIVE IT ALL UP, JACK! I LOVE YOU... BUT YOUR AUNT WE COULD NEVER BE HAPPY!
POOR AUNT LUCY, SHE DOESN'T MEAN TO BE CROSS, BUT HER HEADACHES AND INDIGESTION MAKE HER SO IRRITABLE!
PROMISE ME YOU'LL TELL HER WHAT I TOLD YOU, DEAR... IT REALLY MAY BE COFFEE-NERVES!
MARY'S MOTHER HAD YOUR TROUBLE ONCE! SHE CUT OUT COFFEE AND TRIED POSTUM. THE CHANGE WORKED WONDERS! WON'T YOU TRY IT, AUNT LUCY?
OH, MERCY! I WILL... IF YOU'LL JUST STOP RAVING ABOUT MARY!
CURSES! I KNEW THAT GIRL MARY WAS UP TO NO GOOD! NOW I'LL HAVE TO DUCK!
I DIDN'T suppose coffee could harm anyone... except, of course, children!
"Oh, yes... many adults, too, find that the caffeine in coffee can upset nerves, cause indigestion, or prevent sound sleep!"
If you suspect that coffee disagrees with you... try Postum for 30 days. Postum contains no caffeine. It's simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It's easy to make... and costs less than half a cent a cup. It's delicious, too... and may prove a real help. A product of General Foods.
FREE! Let us send you your first week's supply of Postum free! Simply mail the coupon.
GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creek, Mich. W. H. U. # 40-33
Send me, without obligation, a week's supply of Postum.
Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____
Fill in completely—print name and address
This offer expires December 31, 1935

The Harrington Journal

J. HARVEY BURGESS, EDITOR

1.00 Per Year in State; 1.50 Out of State

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.

Again the duPonts are clamoring for wider credit—and again we ask for longer credit!

Wilmington's hybrid newspaper claims to be independent politically. It's about as independent as a door mat. Its pretensions and its actions remind us of a fellow who one day asks you to go to church—and the next day tries to buy your vote for \$3.00.

Song titles suggest: "What's the reason I'm Not Pleasin' You"—Any editor who prefers to be a white man instead of "white trash"; "So Easy To Remember, But So Hard To Forget!"—the theme song of people we owe; "Lost In A Fog"—the poor dumbbell who sells his vote for \$3.00, or even \$3.50; "I Never Had a Chance"—the fellow who scorns the idea of being a hypocrite; "Buddy, Can You Spare A Dime?"—the office holder who believes his entire family is on the pay roll.

FREDERICA

Several from here attended the commencement exercises at the University of Delaware. Two of our popular young men were among the graduates. Homer T. Hopkins, Jr., received a B. S. C. (in Agriculture) and William Garbutt a B. S. (in electrical engineering).

Messrs. Hopkins and Garbutt are sons of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Hopkins, Sr., and Mr. and Mrs. Ira Garbutt, respectively. Ira Garbutt, Jr., a brother of William, received his B. S. (in

chemical engineering) a few years ago from Delaware.

Dr. Hallman, superintendent of the Dover District, spoke in the M. E. Church on Thursday evening. Following the prayer services he concluded the first quarterly conference.

Relatives of the late Sallie Grier disposed of her household goods on Saturday afternoon. Although much furniture was disposed of the home was not sold.

Mrs. Charles Weston, of Wilmington and Mrs. Blackburn, of New Brunswick, N. J., with Mrs. Lena Hairgrove, of Camden, N. J., were callers on Miss S. Helena Case on Thursday.

Mrs. Margaret Stayton and Mrs. Josephine Whitaker, of Magnolia, spent the week-end with Mrs. C. H. Speel and sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Pearson, of Woodland Farm, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Miller, Jr., and Mrs. T. W. Wick, of Chestnut Knoll, with Mrs. Karl Latin of Worcester, Mass., were the recent guests of Dr. and Mrs. Lester L. Carlisle, Jr.

Miss Maxine Smith is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Hazzard, of Lewes. Miss Mary Alexander and Miss Claramond Betts, of Wilmington spent Tuesday with Mrs. S. K. Betts.

Mrs. Della Wilson, Mrs. Ira Garbutt, Mr. Thomas Garbutt, Mr. Frederick Hopkins and Mrs. Ralph Satterfield were Newark visitors last week.

Mrs. C. H. Speel suffered a heart attack on Thursday of last week. Her relatives and friends are very glad she is much improved.

Master Watson Herbert Dodd had an attack of appendicitis on Wednesday. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert James Dodd, daughter, Sylvia, were called from East Orange, N. J. Watson Herbert has been spending the summer with his grandparents. (Continued on page 5)

NOTICE

The following is a copy of a Resolution adopted by the Council of The City of Harrington June 17, 1935, vacating a part of Milby Street:

WHEREAS, the Council of the City of Harrington at a meeting duly and regularly held on the Third day of June, 1935, did by a majority vote adopt a resolution for the vac-

ating of a part or portion of Milby Street in Harrington, namely, the part or portion of said Milby Street crossing the tracks and right of way from the east line of said right of way to the west line thereof owned by the Delaware Railroad Company and now leased by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company;

AND WHEREAS also the resolution aforesaid did set Monday, the Seventeenth day of June, 1935, at eight o'clock, P. M., at the Town Hall in The City of Harrington as the day, hour and place when the said Council would sit to hear objections to the vacation or abandonment as aforesaid by residents of said City or the owners of property affected and in case said Council should at such hearing determine to proceed with said vacation or abandonment, to award just and reasonable compensation to anyone, if there be such, who will be deprived of property thereby;

AND WHEREAS copies of the resolution aforesaid were duly posted in six public places in the City of Harrington on the eleventh day of June, 1935, being more than five days before the day fixed for the hearing aforesaid;

AND WHEREAS also a copy of the resolution aforesaid was published in the Harrington Journal, being a newspaper published in the City of Harrington, on the seventh day of June, 1935, being more than five days before the day of the hearing aforesaid;

AND WHEREAS, at the time and place fixed in the aforesaid resolution the said Council of The City of Harrington sat and heard the residents of The City of Harrington and the owners of the property affected who attended said meeting.

AND WHEREAS the said Council have given due and careful consideration to the matters aforesaid:

NOW THEREFORE BE AND IT IS HEREBY RESOLVED by the Council of The City of Harrington in meeting duly and regularly held this seventeenth day of June, 1935, as follows:

1. That the vacation or abandonment of the part or portion of

Milby Street as contemplated in the resolution adopted on the third day of June, 1935, is for the best interest of the City of Harrington;

2. That the said part or portion of Milby Street, namely, the part or portion of said Milby Street crossing the tracks and right of way from the east line of said right of way to the west line thereof owned by the Delaware Railroad Company and now leased by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, be and the same is hereby declared to be vacated;

3. That no award be made to anyone on account of the vacation or abandonment aforesaid because the Council find that no one will be damaged thereby;

4. That notice of the said finding be given to everyone affected by publishing a copy of this resolution in the Harrington Journal.

Beware of Costly Termite DAMAGE

Night and day millions of Termites secretly eat away the wood in structures, doing costly damage. Bruce Terminix Insulation stops this damage. Five-year service guarantee and surety bond issued with every treatment. No cost for inspecting your property now. It will pay you to know if termites are eating away the wood parts of your home or buildings.



TERMINIX COMPANY OF DELAWARE

Phone 3-5201
558 Delaware Trust Bldg.
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

FREE INSPECTION

CHANCE

While ten men watch chances, one man makes chances.

A bank account aids you to be the man who makes chances.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Harrington, Delaware

SPORTS EDITORIAL

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

er get to first base. Don't we let you have a bat boy or a water boy occasionally? Let's have harmony!"

But they can't play without Harrington. Dover's infield is a sieve, its outfield a travesty. Only its pitchers and receiver know the game. With the exception of its two or three clean-up hitters, it hasn't a single batter. When it tries to play without our help, it is slaughtered. So it calls on Harrington. Three Harrington hitters toe the plate in succession—and all three are safe. The Dover boys haven't a slugger capable of bringing in those three runners. A Harrington hitter is summoned. He sends the first pitch far over the fence. The four runners start their leisurely jog around the bases. Now there is glee in the Harrington camp. At last that scoreboard is going to proclaim to a palpitating populace that Harrington has some ball players. But what's this? Surely this is without precedent. As the four Harrington boys are going around the bases, time is called. Four runners, all from Dover, two Democrats and two REPUBLICANS, are substituted for the Harrington runners on this DEMOCRATIC ball team, and the scoreboard tells the same old story: "Dover, 4." The Harrington contingent, fierce with anger, swarms on the field, but meekly back-tracks to the dugout when the management says: "Be good children now—and we'll make you a bat boy or mascot two years from now. We must have harmony."

It's pathetic the way the Harrington players take it on the chin year after year without resenting it. They are given to understand, in no uncertain terms, that they haven't enough brains to hold a regular position on the team. Don't blame these Dover players for their estimate of you. At least they know you have no nerve.

Harrington has about all the ball players. Harrington has the balls, the bats, the gloves. Dover has the mask, the PADDED chest protector and the scoreboard!

Why do they expect us to belong to their team. That isn't a difficult question to answer. A team must have SACRIFICE hitters!

LEGRANDE FOOD STORES
are owned and operated by the man behind the counter—We serve and save for you.

LEGRANDE FOOD STORES

PRACTICE ECONOMY and QUALITY at the LEGRANDE FOOD STORES

Land O' Lakes Sweet Cream BUTTER

Straight from the heart of America's richest dairy region. From cool, lush meadows this sweet cream butter is rushed to you, fresh and delicious

<p>Musselman's ASSORTED PRESERVES 2 Jars 29c APPLE BUTTER 2 Lg. Jars 29c</p>	<p>CASH SPECIALS! Friday, June 21 to Thursday, June 27</p>	<p>HURFF'S PORK & BEANS 2 Lg. Cans 19c 3 Small Cans 14c Spaghetti Glass Jar 10c</p>
<p>ASTOR Orange Pekoe TEA 1/2 lb 13c : 1/4 lb 25c Deliciously Refreshing When Iced</p>	<p>LeGrande Spinach, 2 Large Cans 25c LeGrande String Beans, 2 Cans 19c LeGrande Apple Sauce, 2 Cans 19c LeGrande TENDER GREEN Peas, 2 Cans 25c LeGrande Mixed Limas, 2 Cans 23c</p>	<p>BOYS! GIRLS! Wheaties See Action Pictures of Famous Circus Performers on the Back of Each Package 2 Pkgs. 25c</p>
<p>Kool-Aid . . . pkg. 5c A Delicious Cooling Drink</p>	<p>DeLuxe Milk, 3 cans 20c Friday and Saturday!</p>	<p>DeLuxe FLOUR 12-lb Bag 43c</p>
<p>MAJESTIC Mayonnaise 2 1/2 pt. Jars 29c Salad Dressing 2 1/2 pt. Jars 23c</p>	<p>Uneeda Bakers Ritz, Pkg. 23c UNEEEDA BAKERS Raisin Fruit, Lb. 29c Post Bran Flakes, 2 Pkgs. 23c Minute Tapioca, 2 Pkgs. 29c Fresh River Herring, 2 28 oz. Cans 29c</p>	<p>High Rock BEVERAGES Gingerale, Orange, Root Beer, Sarsaparilla, Grape, Lime, Lime and Lithia, Club Soda Pint 5c Quarts 10c Pins Deposit</p>
<p>Certo bot. 29c</p>	<p>Checkr Corn Flakes, 2 pkgs. 13c Friday and Saturday!</p>	<p>GOOD LUCK Oleomargarine, lb. 23c</p>
<p>RINSO Lg. Pkg. 21c : 2 Sm. Pkgs. 17c LUX Lg. Pkg. 23c : Sm. Pkg. 10c</p>	<p>Tuna Fish, 1/2-lb Can 15c Peanut Butter, 1-lb Jar 23c Lux Toilet Soap, 2 Bars 15c Lifebuoy Soap, 2 Bars 15c</p>	<p>Silver Dust 2 lg. pkg. 25c OXOL With Each Quart Bottle or Two Pint Bottles You Will Receive a Ladies' Sport Handkerchief 2 Pint Bots. 25c : Quart Bot. 23c</p>

READY TO HELP YOU SHOP AND SAVE

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables	<p>E. C. RAMSDELL, Harrington W. E. BILLINGS, Harrington</p>	<p>E. G. LANGFORD, Farmington H. H. PORTER, Burrville, Md.</p>	Quality Meat Headquarters
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LeGrande Food Store Member

OF LOCAL INTEREST

Mrs. Vertie S. Cahall and Herbert Nichols spent several days recently with relatives in Philadelphia.

Harold Brown, of Newark, N. J., was the guest of his father, John D. Brown, last week.

Mrs. George Hurd is spending the week in Washington.

B. Batteries that sell for \$1.45; Ever Ready heavy duty is a price that cannot be beat.—The Radio Store.

Miss Dorothy Madaline Robinson, daughter of the late William H. Robinson and Mrs. Liele Robinson, of Millford and Robert Lee Nelson, of near Harrington, were married Saturday afternoon at Bishopstead, Wilmington, by Bishop Phillip Cook. After a wedding trip the couple will live near Harrington.

Frying chickens for sale. Phone 122, W. D. Scott, Harrington, Del. Mr. and Mrs. George LeCompte, of Wilmington and Mr. and Mrs. John LeCompte and sons, of Wyoming, spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard LeCompte.

Notice to Taxpayers: I will sit at the Town Hall on Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays of each week, and balance of the week at my home on Center street, for the purpose of collecting town taxes.—W. E. Palmer, Collector.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace S. Wroten and son, Wally, of Wilmington, Miss Claire Steinhart and Mr. J. T. Robinson, of Millville, N. J., visited Harrington relatives on Sunday.

ABC Washers as low as \$49.50 cash or \$5.00 additional if bought on monthly payment plan.—The Radio Store.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Wroten, of Clayton, spent Sunday with the former's mother, Mrs. Cora Wroten. See the 1935 Norge Refrigerator before you buy.—W. H. Cahall & Son, Harrington.

Mrs. Margaret Holliday, of Philadelphia is visiting Mrs. Anne Cooper. George Hurd is spending some time with his daughter, Mrs. Howard Knight, at Charlottesville.

The ABC Washers have kept up to the times. When you have tried one of these washers, you will agree that you have the washer that does not eat away on your electric bill.—The Radio Store.

Miss Doris Harrington leaves this week for St. Paul, Minn., where she will be counsellor at a Summer camp.

Rev. Schlincke and Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Knox attended the M. P. Conference at Westminster, Md., last week.

When are you going to let me install that radio in your automobile—either G. E. or Philco? Guarantee to eliminate noise from your motor.—The Radio Store.

Mrs. H. L. Schlincke visited in Baltimore the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Messner and children are spending a few days with relatives at Lebanon and other points in Pennsylvania.

Does the name "Westinghouse" mean anything to you? If it does and you are in the market for an Electric Refrigerator that carries a five-year protection plan, see the Radio Store. This is included in the price at the beginning, \$86.50 up.—The Radio Store.

Chas. H. Lane will leave Monday for Port Deposit, Md., where he will spend the summer with his daughter, Mrs. J. R. Diehl.

I have a trailer which I do not need and will sell same less than half price. Tires hardly show wear.—The Radio Store.

Miss Loretta Paskey is attending Summer School at the University of Virginia.

I have several new refrigerators that will hold 50 pounds of ice up.—The Radio Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Noble visited at Federalburg and Sudlersville, Thursday.

When you buy an electric refrigerator, you are buying a power plant and Westinghouse is not a guess.—The Radio Store.

Miss Jeanette Tharp, who has been attending William & Mary College, Williamsburg, Va., is home for the summer.

All America has its eyes on Westinghouse, the new refrigerator for the streamline age.—The Radio Store.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Eley, of Crew, Va., and Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Eley, of Norfolk, Va., have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Roberts.

Stop in and get that lightning arrester to protect your radio—\$5 and 50 cents.—The Radio Store.

The Eastern Shore Public Service Company has managed to locate and eliminate the radio interference so general in Harrington the past few years and Harrington can now enjoy radio as never before.

The ABC Gasoline Washer uses the Briggs & Stratton Gas Motor, which is the best, and you do not have to mix the gas with the oil.—The Radio Store.

For Sale—2 cows, each six years old; one fresh in August, the other milking now.—A. D. McCabe, Harrington, Del.

Lewis Clymer and Fred Bailey are erecting an ice cream and dairy plant near the Peoples Service Station.

The Students' League of Many Nations will give a program at the Harrington Methodist Episcopal Church Friday evening, June 21st, at 8 o'clock.

The ABC washers are simple to operate as "A, B, C," and what a buy!—The Radio Store.

Ellis Gellos, alias "Alexander The Great", for a brief period a Harringtonian, but now a staid citizen of The Subway, skimmed gracefully over the skies of the butter bean belt Wednesday afternoon. We had been advised of this impending disaster, and were on the lookout for him.

He passed over in the ordinary type of plane, but at first sight we mistook it for an auto-gyro—until we remembered Ellis's gestures.

We have a number of good oil stoves, traded in Protane Gas ranges which we will sacrifice to make room for new merchandise.—W. H. Cahall & Son, phone 105, Harrington.

The Misses Lucille and Jeanette Tharp are spending the week in Atlantic City.

Mrs. Harry Adams will have charge of the Peoples Service Station after July 1.

VOLUNTEER FIREMEN HAVE ANNUAL SERVICE

The Rev. Essell P. Thomas, pastor of the Wesley M. E. Church, delivered the memorial message, Monday night, to the Delaware Volunteer Firemen's Association at the annual memorial services. His subject was "My Brother's Brother." Firemen from all parts of the State attended the services, which were arranged by a committee headed by John N. Jordin of Richardson Park.

The Rev. Edward Collins, chaplain of the association, presided, and special music was given by the church choir and Mrs. Russell E. Wilson presented a vocal solo.

FREDERICA
(Continued from page 4)

Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Betts. Mr. George Miller, Jr., is doing graduate work at New York University Summer School in New York City.

Miss Emma Wagner, of Millburn, N. J., has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Reynolds Rogers.

Miss Ruth Jester, is in Philadelphia for a visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Watson Denney and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Sapp, Mrs. Denney's parents over the week-end.

Miss Mary Melvin, Mrs. J. B. Hendricks and Miss Madge Pollard have recently returned from New York City.

Mrs. Margaret Hoey Fox and husband have been the guests of Mrs. W. F. Hoey and Miss Anne Bigelow. The Fox's were enroute from New York to their summer home in Maryland.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gerow, daughter, Elizabeth Jane, spent the week-end at their cottage in Rehoboth.

Mrs. S. K. Betts has been spending several days with her daughter, Mrs. Oscar Wix and family in Harrington.

Dr. and Mrs. Cora S. Carpenter, children, Harry and Cory, Jr., have returned to their home in Wake Forest, N. C., after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry F. Mitten.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Rogers were out-of-town visitors on Sunday.

WHERE EVERYBODY GOES
REESE THEATRE

Patrons Note: Look at this Triple Bill for Mon. & Tues. June 24-25—Baer-Braddock Fight Pictures, Plus Ginger Rogers & Wm. Powell in "Star of Midnight" plus "Rustlers of Red Dog." A great combo.

Friday, June 21
MAE WEST in "GOIN' TO TOWN"

Saturday, June 22, 1 Day Only
Big Family Variety Show
Special Added Attraction
"GOOD LITTLE MONKEYS"
Better Than "3 Little Pigs"
Plus
CHARLES RUGGLES and MARY BOLAND in "PEOPLE WILL TALK"

Mon.-Tues., June 24-25
Two Big Days
Big Triple Bill, 3 Shows in 1
First Presentation
BAER - BRADDOCK FIGHT PICTURES

Round for Round, Blow for Blow
See the Cinderella Man Come Thur
2. Wm. Powell, Ginger Rogers in "STARS OF MIDNIGHT"

3. John Mack Brown in "Rustlers of Red Dog"

Wed.-Thurs., June 26-27
TWO BIG DAYS
"PUBLIC HERO NUMBER 1"

Fri.-Sat., June 28-29
Another Big Week-end Show
Franchot Tone, Una Merkel in "ONE NEW YORK NIGHT"

DELAWARE FARM HAND WAS FOUND BURNED TO DEATH

The charred body of Fred Kambler, 53, travelling farm hand was found Monday in a shack on the farm of Elias Zizenfuss, Edgewater Park Township, near Beverly, N. J. Authorities said a preliminary examination indicated Kambler accidentally ignited his clothing.

Kambler, a resident of Harrington, Del., was found by Edward Roach, a handyman. Beside his body lay Fred Taggart, another farm employe. He was not touched by the flames.

Taggart was taken into custody by Justice of the Peace George Stevenson and was questioned by Ellis H. Parker, chief of Burlington County Detectives. Authorities said the shack was not damaged by the flames.

OUR CHAPEL

The quiet beauty of our chapel affords a perfect setting for the hour of parting. In peace and reverence those assembled can pay their last respects to the honored one who has passed on. The use of the chapel is convenient since it accommodates more persons than the average home and is designed especially for funeral purposes. There is no extra charge for its facilities.

Boyer Funeral Home
Phone 74
HARRINGTON, DEL.

TO HOLIDAY MAKERS

If there isn't a telephone in your summer cottage, there's a public telephone nearby. As soon as you arrive call them its number. Arrange to be notified if they should call. Then you are carefree. If you're needed suddenly, you will be within easy reach.

THE DIAMOND STATE TELEPHONE COMPANY

PUBLIS SALE OF Valuable REAL ESTATE

I will offer for sale on SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1935 (Sale will be held on farm). At 2:00 O'clock P. M.

My farm containing 94 acres of land, 55 acres clear and balance in young growing timber, situated half way between Harrington and Milford, 2 1/2 miles north of Houston. Buildings are all in fair condition. This farm is all good high land and is in cultivation this year and will be ready for sowing seed at laying by time.

SCHOOL transportation right by door.

Terms of sale: CASH.
CLARENCE BILLINGS

BOURBON Poultry Medicine
is a valuable medicine and system regulator for fowls. Aids digestion, improves the appetite, cleans the intestines of food poisons, builds strength and vitality. Keeps your fowls healthier and they will grow faster and lay more eggs. Small size 50c, half pint \$1.00, pint \$1.50. At drugstore, or sent by mail postpaid.
BOURBON REMEDY CO., Box 8, London, Ky.

FASTEST DELIVERY IN TOWN FOR MONEY-SAVING 'blue coal'

Telephone No. 7

More coal in a hurry? Then simply call us and we'll get it for you.

This coal is famous for the generous heat it gives. Sends quick warmth to every room in the house. Is long burning... long lasting. This means real economy in winter heating costs.

In other words, here's the kind of coal you want to use. It is colored a harmless blue for your protection... and so you can recognize it as the best.

For lower heating costs and fastest delivery in town phone us now.

MORE HEAT LESS WASTE

I. D. SHORT LBR. CO.
Harrington, Delaware

In New York \$2 FOR ROOM WITH BATH

584 large, attractively furnished rooms, with private bath...from \$2 single and \$3 double, with running water...from \$1.50 single and \$2.50 double. Home of the new Garden Restaurant and the famous Cafe Bar Martinique. Direction: American Hotels Corporation, J. Leslie Kincaid, President. George H. Wartman, Supervising Manager.

Martinique
BROADWAY AT 32ND STREET
NEW YORK

One block from Pennsylvania R. R. Station and Empire State Building

THE MOST FINELY BALANCED LOW-PRICED CAR EVER BUILT

You'll enjoy motoring better in a **BALANCED CAR!**

You hit better with a **BALANCED BAT**

Master De Luxe Coach

get all good things in equal measure—get a **Master De Luxe CHEVROLET**

CHEVROLET The new Master De Luxe Chevrolet for 1935 brings you all good things in equal measure. You will be conscious of its finer balance when you look at it and note its well-proportioned CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Compare Chevrolet's low delivered prices and easy G. M. A. C. terms. A General Motors Value

lines... when you ride in it and experience its buoyant comfort and Blue-Flame valve-in-head performance... when you buy it and figure up what you get for what you pay. See and drive this finer car—today!

CHOOSE CHEVROLET FOR QUALITY AT LOW COST

LUXURY LOW PRICES
POWER ECONOMY
SPEED SAFETY
BEAUTY ENHURANCE
KNEE ACTION COMFORT ROAD STABILITY
PICK-UP DEPENDABILITY

Harrington Motor Company
HARRINGTON, DEL.

FREE

INSPECTION OF YOUR CAR FOR SHIMMY EXCESSIVE TIRE WEAR HARD STEERING BENT FRAMES & ETC. FOR 30 DAYS

This New Machine Will Do Miracles For Your Car. The Only Equipment Of Its Kind South Of Wilmington.

NEW MECHANICS AT YOUR SERVICE
A Trial Will Convince You. Work Guaranteed.

Camper's Service Station
Phone 97 HARRINGTON, DEL.
We Sell The World's Finest Motor Oil

Washington Digest National Topics Interpreted by William Bruckart

Washington.—It is never easy or simple to attempt a forecast of the reactions of a nation as large as ours for 1936.

the question referred to will bring an answer to a further question, namely, whether the American people desire that their government shall control individual businesses or whether those businesses and the practices of the citizenry shall be permitted to continue as was the desire of the colonists when they fought off the armies of King George.

Yet, certainly it can surely be said that the issue is now drawn and that the battle next year will be between radicals and conservatives; between those who favor constitutional government and those who think our nation has gone beyond the considerations laid down by the founding fathers, and between those who regard American traditions and practices as worth defending and an opposition constituted wholly of those who desire to remake our modes of living.

In these days of swiftly changing conditions in Washington, one can observe certain outcroppings in the numerous controversies and the wild confusion, and these point definitely in one direction. They indicate the breakdown, the disintegration, of the old political parties. It is too early to predict whether our two-party system will continue even under the names of Democratic and Republican. Certainly if those two names continue they will shield under their banners eventually an entirely different party leadership and party personnel.

Proof of this contention lies in the numerous statements, suggestions and trial balloons that have floated about—all serving as feelers in the direction of a coalition among opposition to the New Deal. It is to be noted that among those who have put out feelers about coalition have been some very well known names, both among Democrats and Republicans. These moves probably will not develop into important activities but they constitute straws showing which way the wind blows.

All of the above is by way of saying that Mr. Roosevelt as the head and forefront of the New Deal is at the parting of the ways. Soon, he must choose whether he will align himself definitely and completely with the radical element as typified by the Tugwees, the Richbergs, the Wheelers and La Follettes or whether he will turn to the philosophies of the old-line Jeffersonian Democrats, most of whom come from what used to be the Solid South.

The question may be asked: What has brought about these new conditions so suddenly? The answer may not be as apparent as it seems. Of hand, one would say that the sudden halt of the New Deal program that was accomplished through the NRA decision by the Supreme court of the United States had actually amounted to a major operation. This is only partially true. The Supreme court decision while blocking further expansion of the New Deal in the direction in which it was tending simply provided a focal point around which the maelstrom centers. In other words, through all the months since the New Deal came into power defections have been increasing. The opposition, growing in strength, at last has been given an anchor. The cumulative character of the opposition and the dissension and dissatisfaction has made it possible for a single incident such as the Supreme court decision to provide what politicians call an issue.

If the Supreme court ruling had not been sufficient to accomplish this purpose, Mr. Roosevelt personally provided the necessary additional momentum. When he spoke in his now famous press conference about the court decision having the effect of pushing American social life back to "horse and buggy days" he set up at one and the same time a circumstance that molded his own supporters in one group and the opposition concretely in another.

So avidly did the opposition seize upon Mr. Roosevelt's statement that many newspapers of influence in the country construed it as a challenge to the Supreme court. Obviously the President, occupying a co-equal status with the Supreme court in our form of government, had no intention of issuing a challenge to the Supreme court in the ordinary sense of the word. What he intended was to explain to the country that the time had come for the nation to consider its future course; the question he propounded in effect was whether the limitations, the maxima and the minima, laid down in the Constitution were sufficiently flexible to cover life as we now live it. From sober-thinking individuals, I gather that this is the point which must be developed fully in advance of the November elections of 1936.

Consequently, some observers believe the campaign next year ought to be on a higher plane than any in recent history. They point to the fact that determination of the question just outlined above carries with it the collateral determination of whether the United States shall be one vast empire with state lines virtually obliterated. Likewise, determination of

At the moment, what to do with NRA as well as how to do it stands foremost. Behind it lies troublesome questions centering in the farm policies of the Agricultural Adjustment Administration. Permeating the very structure of the New Deal is the broader question of whether it is desirable to continue so many of the alphabetical agencies as permanent units of the government since each of them was created in response to a plan necessitated by desires for economic recovery. NRA will be continued in a skeleton form. Its powers and its functions will be very limited. Some vitriolic opponents of NRA are declaring that its skeleton organization is being maintained solely as a face-saving proposition. They argue that Mr. Roosevelt could not admit complete defeat of this outstanding plank in his recovery platform.

The truth seems to be that Mr. Roosevelt, while unwilling to admit defeat in this direction, is waiting until he can determine what the wishes of the country are and how far the majority of the population will go with him in rebuilding the structure on lines within the limitations prescribed by the Supreme court. Thus far, certainly he has had considerable evidence of benefits accruing from the NRA experiment. No other view can be taken of announcements by many industrial leaders to the effect that they intend to continue hours of labor and wage levels to which they had subscribed under the codes of fair practice all of which were thrown out the window by the Supreme court as illegal.

To the extent that important industrial lines are continuing to observe the code conditions on a voluntary basis it is believed Mr. Roosevelt can take credit for having moved general business to a plane against which even the social theorists can offer little complaint. The President has termed those who have been guilty of unfair and unjust treatment of labor and the consuming public "chiselers." There is chiseling going on now. Probably, there will be more of it. If it becomes too widespread, it seems reasonable certain that there will be a strong reaction among thinking people. This reaction will strengthen whatever moves the President makes to revise the constitutional limitations about which he has complained.

In connection with the characterization of chiselers that has been so abundantly flouted about much discussion is heard in Washington indicating there are two sides to that story. It is a matter of common knowledge that the codes of fair practice enabled certain lines of commerce and industry to gain extraordinary profits. Those lines adhered rigidly to the codes because of the returns they received. It seems, therefore, that they are not entitled to as much credit as the members of other lines of trade who obeyed the codes when such obedience meant actual losses in a business way. The question is asked therefore, can it be expected that those who suffered under the codes will continue to observe those code provisions which were slowly but surely forcing them to the verge of bankruptcy. It seems to me, therefore, that before a business firm or an individual is labeled as a chiseler, one ought to look into the history of the case and see what the background of that firm or individual has been.

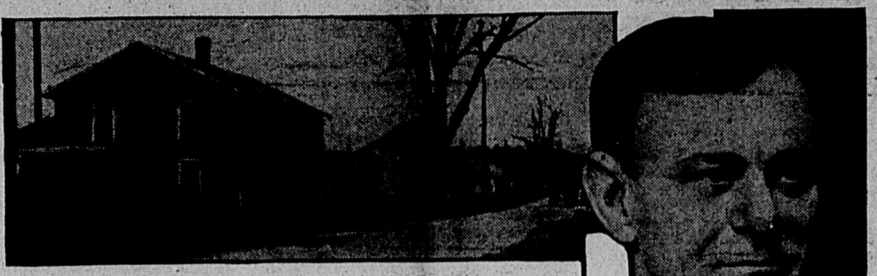
There was an incident of historic importance in the Capitol building the other day. The Supreme court of the United States met as usual in its chambers under the dome of the Capitol on June 3. As far as outward appearances go it was simply another session in which the nine dignified and learned justices met to publicly render the conclusions of law they had reached. But it was more than that. It was the last time the court was to convene in that chamber, and today it is dim in the shadowy light of shaded windows for the first time since 1850.

When the court convenes next October after its usual summer recess, the justices will climb marble steps into a gigantic new ten-million-dollar structure—the permanent home of the court for the future. It is a building ornate in its simplicity. The court chambers and the private offices of the justices represent architectural masterpieces. Equipment of the most modern type has been installed. Convenience is everywhere. Yet one of the older members of the court whom it has been my privilege to know remarked with just a touch of pathos in his voice that he believed he would prefer his old office and the old bench and bar where he had served so long.

The chamber that is now deserted was used in the earliest part of its history as the meeting place of the United States senate. It was there that the voices of Calhoun and Webster were heard as they rang in the debates that constitute valued parts of our history.

Western Newspaper Union.

Buys a "Ghost" Village and Will Restore It



ANDREW T. MORSE (right), wealthy Pennsylvanian, is so sure prosperity is coming back that he has bought the entire village of Tannerytown, N. Y., which for eight years has been "dead" because the tannery, second largest in the world, closed down and most of its buildings were razed.

BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

WHAT DANNY MOUSE WAS DOING

ALL the time Nanny Meadow Mouse at home on the Green Meadows was worrying herself almost sick because Danny Meadow Mouse didn't come home. Danny himself was too busy with his own troubles to even think of Nanny. He had been trapped in a hollow log by Billy Mink and then Billy had been frightened away by Mrs. Hooty the Owl, who had then flown away to hunt for a meal in another part of the Green Forest. This had been Danny's chance to get out of that hollow log and he had made the most of it.



Buster Stopped and Raked Over Some Leaves With His Great Paws.

been in that part of the Green Forest. He didn't know a single hiding place. This gave Danny a most uncomfortable feeling. "I will have to trust to luck," thought Danny. "Yes, sir, I will have to trust to luck. There isn't anything else I can do."

Do YOU Know



That in the early days of baseball many of the batsmen must have been Babe Ruths. Nineteen or twenty home runs in a game was nothing unusual. The Athletics of 1865-66 played eight games in which the score passed the hundred mark.

Coming Screen Feature The Deadly Fly

FROM A GUEST

When I leave you I shall take something of you home with me; Kind deeds fostered for my sake, All your heart's true quality. Friendship blessed me in these walls. Joy walked with me day by day, And the absent heart recalls Beauty garnered on the way. Now the day dawns happily, And the sun of hope shines through Just because you think of me! Just because I dream of you!

QUESTION BOX by ED WYNN, The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn: Last night about midnight my husband returned home so terribly intoxicated I had to put him to bed. This morning he said he was to a party and admitted he had been drinking but claims he had only one glass. Do you believe that?

Answer: Certainly I believe he only had one glass, but ask him how many times it was filled. Yours truly, MRS. AULHEEFUN.

Dear Mr. Wynn: I have been studying economics, and of course the prices of the different commodities occupy most of my attention. In a discussion last Sunday I took the stand that every known commodity has gone up in price during the past ten years. Am I right?

Answer: You are not right. Everything has gone up but writing paper; that will always remain stationary. Yours truly, SANDY COMPLEXION.

Dear Mr. Wynn: I go with some boys, and we are all around twelve years old. The other day we found a full pack of cigarettes, and we all smoked. While we were smoking, a minister came over to us and asked us if we knew where little

DADA KNOWS



"Pop, what is an epitaph?" "Last word."

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Mother's Cook Book

THE NUTRITIOUS BANANA GOVERNMENT experts tell us that the banana is one of the most nutritious of our fruits, and is one of the most easily digested. Pound for pound it is more nutritious than the potato and it constitutes the chief carbohydrate food of millions of people in the tropics, where it takes the place of cereals and tubers, such as potatoes.

Banana With Beefsteak

Slice into halves under-ripe bananas and lay in a granite dish with butter, lemon juice and sugar with a sprinkling of salt. Bake until the bananas are soft, then serve as a garnish to the steak platter, serving a juicy porterhouse.

Banana Fritters

As an entree a banana fritter is especially appetizing. It may be served with various meats or as a dessert. Cut the bananas into thirds or smaller, if desired, dip them into the fritter batter and fry in deep fat. Serve hot or cold with a lemon sauce, using the juice and rind of lemon with a bit of cornstarch for thickening and sugar to cook a rather light syrup.

Of Triple Sheer



In this dress triple sheer in black embroidered with white motifs is cleverly cut with fullness in the front. The low V neck of the dress is filled in with an Ascot scarf of red chiffon.

CROCHET COLLAR OF MEDALLIONS



No matter what state you live in, you will find the women interested in crocheted collars. They are becoming more popular every day, and we know our readers will be interested in the ideas we have to offer. The round collar shown above is made of twelve assembled medallions, No. 30 thread and size 8 hook. Package No. 719 contains sufficient white "Mountain Craft" crochet cotton to complete this collar, also instructions how to make it. Send us 25c and we will mail this package to you. Instructions only will be mailed for 10c.

ADDRESS—HOME CRAFT CO., DEPT. B., Nineteenth & St. Louis Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Enclose a stamped addressed envelope for reply when writing for any information.

Week's Supply of Postum Free

Read the offer made by the Postum Company in another part of this paper. They will send a full week's supply of health giving Postum free to anyone who writes for it.—Adv.

South Sea Natives Go Back to the Primitive

One of the most favored of the glamorous South Sea Islands, Puka Puka, an atoll with a lagoon and sandy beaches fringed with palms, was picked as a paradise by white settlers who established a trading post and coconut estates there. But since the depression the white settlers have abandoned their enterprises and left for home. The result is that the natives are reverting to their former style of living. The grass skirt and the loin cloth are taking the place of the calico motherhood and the denim trousers, the coconut oil lamp is supplanting that which burned kerosene and the natives are using shell hooks for fishing instead of steel ones. Tea, bread and canned meat are being discarded for native food.—Brooklyn Eagle.

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES. Quick Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust.

MILNESIA WAFERS. Rule of Life Prosperity gains friends, and adversity tries them.

NEUTRALIZE Mouth Acids. By chewing one or more Milnesia Wafers.

MILNESIA WAFERS. The Original MILK OF MAGNESIA WAFERS.

ECZEMA ITCHING. Quickly soothe burning torment and promote healing of irritated skin with Resinol.

Armistice Temple Built by American



THIS is the new Armistice temple built with funds provided by a wealthy American and standing in Compiègne forest in the north of France, near the spot where in 1918 the delegates of the allies and Germany met and signed the armistice that ended the World war.

THROUGH A Woman's Eyes

By JEAN NEWTON ON DRIVING OUT DEVILS A WOMAN was telling a child a story of a little boy who became a happy child by driving out of his nature all the little devils who made trouble for him. What those little devils were, and the object of the mother who told the story, will not require a great deal of speculation on our part. We see right over it, as it were.

nate accident blighting their lives. Usually they are harassed and unhappy because of forces within themselves which are inimical to peace and happiness. I see women who have been more than fairly dealt with by Providence leading lives of constant friction because of the working in themselves of such qualities as jealousy, greed and suspicion. I believe it would be safe to say that for every woman who is unhappy because of some influence or event in her life that was beyond her control, hundreds are unhappy because of "little devils" in themselves—which a real effort on their part might exorcise. The woman who is discontented as long as any woman of her acquaintance has something that she cannot have, is certainly inhabited by an "evil spirit" that is bound to make her miserable her whole life long. The woman who cannot be happy unless she is the center of attention and admiration has a very important "devil" to deal with. Verily, in these enlightened days even modern adults might profit by a devil hunt within themselves! © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

The Man From Yonder

CHAPTER XII—Continued

"Coming!" he shouted thickly and seized a hammer and attacked the trunk lock. Ammunition must be in there.

The crowd milled, now, tramping the new snow, completely out of hand at this delay. Two or three aided Tim in his plea for at least temporary moderation but others rebelled and fought to get the post which would batter down the door. These weaved to and fro there in the packed throng, a quarrel within a quarrel.

And then came a hush, a quick, spreading hush which swept the crowd like a shadow; like a swiftly speeding shadow, wiping out sound as a shadow wipes out sunlight, breaking sentences in half. And then rose a quick popping of excited voices.

"Elliott!" "Here he is!" "Look!" "He's hurt!"

Bundled to the ears in a great overcoat, cap drawn low, supported on the one side by John Martin and on the other by Able Armitage, he came slowly, painfully out of the side street.

He gained the middle of the street in an impressive hush. Then he murmured a word to Able and they halted.

"It's all right, boys," he said, and only those in the first ranks could hear, his voice was that light, "They didn't get me . . . badly. I appreciate this . . . but want you to . . . get back to . . . camp."

He panted for breath and lifted his face to the broken windows above. Far back in that room he caught a glimpse of a face watching him—cocked as though striving to hear.

"It's my fight," he went on. "Not yours. . . I don't want any . . . of you hurt. Go back. . . Will you go . . . back?"

The crowd stirred. "You bet we will, Ben!" a man called. "Now that you're located; if you ask us, we will!"

"Go home, boys!" Tim Jeffers called. "They knifed Ben last night but he's well took care of. You teamsters, get out your horses; we've found what we come for. To camp, every last Hoot Owl hand!"

Men relaxed. The post that was to have battered Brandon's door was dropped. The mob was satisfied.

Slowly Ben Elliott made his way back to Dawn's home.

By Harold Titus

Copyright 1928-1934, Harold Titus, WNU Service.

that the desire for her had been kindled in his blood; there in the camp where her father, as the whole country knew, had been with Sam Faxon on the night when Faxon fled to his death. But Dawn had never known that. She had laughed and been happy at Antler Lodge.

"Meet us at Antler Lodge this afternoon.—Dawn."

He read it again. It bore no date it was unaltered; it betrayed no indication of the time that had passed since its inscription. The note had been left on his desk for him three years before. . . . He leaned forward sharply and his eyes narrowed. . . . After a moment he straightened and smiled oddly. A look like relief, almost like happiness—spread over his face.

Fine strength of body healed Ben Elliott's wound rapidly. By mid-week he was dressed and sitting before the fire with Dawn, talking of his return to Hoot Owl on the morrow.

"It's been so good, even under the circumstances, to spend time with you," he said gravely.

The girl flushed but made no reply. "And all the time I've been wondering, Dawn, why you wouldn't let me come. . . . You've been so kind, so generous, so . . . so friendly. And yet, only a few days ago, you told me I must never come again. Why was it, Dawn? Why, when I love you so?"

"Don't!" she begged in a light whisper. "Please!"

"But it's beyond any power I have to keep still. I love you, Dawn, better than life. Can you believe that, when I've seen so little of you? Look at me!"—flerely. "Don't you like it, Dawn, being loved?"

"Ah . . . Like it? It's wonderful, Ben. . . . It's too wonderful!" She averted her face.

"And loved by me?"

"Yes, yes! It's all wonderful. It's too wonderful, Ben. Things like it just can't be!"

"Why not? It's wonderful, you say, and yet . . . Can't you explain?"

She was fighting for self-control, now, and wrested her hands from his, backing away, white and shaken.

"You can't understand, perhaps. Sometimes I can't understand myself.

CHAPTER XIII

Furiously, Nicholas Brandon saw as the days passed the wreckage of his power pile up on a flood of public resentment, of loosened expressions of distrust and contempt and hatred which had grown and festered unobserved for years.

In yard and mill he was conscious that his employees were thinking only of his fall. He discharged one man for loafing and the fellow only laughed at him. . . . Laughed!

"There's plenty room at Hoot Owl for good hands," he said and laughed again.

That mob yesterday had not wrecked the town as they had threatened but the ruin they left was of far more consequence. Their coming had stripped Brandon of everything but his material possessions and now these "only moccasins" in survival.

Mall arrived. He took the packet of letters and drank deeply from his bottle again.

He thumbed the letters absentmindedly, until the script on one caught his eye. The envelope contained a single sheet of note paper and he unfolded it with trembling fingers. On the sheet was written:

"I never want to see you again. I know now what the whole country has known and been afraid to admit for years. I have thought you were my friend but now I know you are my worst enemy, as you are the sworn enemy of those I love most."

"DAWN."

He stood for a time staring at the paragraph; then read it again and drained his whiskey bottle. Such a note, now, was to have been expected by an ordered mind, of course, but his fevered brain had not foreseen any necessity for abandoning this, the most precious of his hopes. He trembled a bit and made a strange sound in his throat.

A meticulous office man was Nicholas Brandon, and though he had suffered the severest blow of his life, experience just now he mechanically went about his habitual procedure. He had received and read a letter. It required no reply. The next step in orderly procedure was to file it.

In the outer office were ranks and rows of letter files. But this letter did not belong there.

In the great safe to which only he had combination and keys reposed two files side by side. He took both out and placed them on the desk. He opened one and a cruel smile twitched his lips.

It contained letters on paper of varying size, color and quality. He rifled through these, stopping now and again to read a phrase, a sentence, a paragraph. . . . Pleas, these were; a writing begging for help. . . . and he smiled again.

In the other file were more letters, some yellowed by age and these older ones had been written in the unformed script of a child. . . . "Dear Uncle Nick," they all began. Always that, though the handwriting grew formed and mature until it was identical with that on the single sheet he had just read. These were Dawn McManus's letters to him, saved since her childhood.

He ran through them almost idly, his senses dulled by whiskey and the calamity which had befallen him. A narrow slip of tablet paper fell out. He looked at the penciled note on one side.

"Meet us at Antler Lodge this afternoon.—Dawn."

Happier memories, that brought; of the time Dawn had brought girls home with her from school for Thanksgiving and had taken them to the hunting camp for a week-end.

Brandon had gone with the party and it was there that he had first remarked Dawn's emerging womanhood,



"I Can't Stand It, Ben!"

Always I've wanted to be loved by . . . by you, Ben Elliott! It's given me the only true happiness I've ever had.

And then I had to remember what I am. Can't you see that a girl who is known as the daughter of a murderer can't let any man love her?"

"That's foolish! . . . It's terrible, I know, for you to bear. But let me help, dear girl; let me stand by your side and help!"

"No, no! I can't bear it! I couldn't take a cloud to you and to your children, all a lie! My father was no killer! Her voice rose in sharp conviction on that. "He was kind and gentle; he never would hurt another. All these years I've known it and others know it, but just being sure in our own minds isn't enough. The whole world must know! Something tells me my father is alive somewhere, waiting, watching, suffering. . . . But until we can prove that or something else comes up to banish this cloud . . . No, don't kiss me again! I can't stand it, I tell you! I can't stand it, Ben!"

Sobbing, she fled the room.

"Well, that ought not to be impossible!" Elliott said to himself after a long, thoughtful interval. "Nothing much is. . ."

He made no further moves toward love making. After that but far into the night he talked with Dawn of her father. She had not heard all of the story, he realized. She did not know, for instance, that the tragedy which preceded McManus's disappearance took place in Antler Lodge; she did not know how far her father had gone in his attempts to drown sorrow of his wife's death by drinking. But she did know that Faxon was dead, that her father was blamed and that a dusty warrant for his arrest on a charge of homicide still reposed in the county records.

Next day he declared that he felt fit to drive back to camp and for an hour argued with Dawn, trying to win her promise that he might come again, but she begged him to stay away for a time, at least.

Elliott did not go at once to the place where his team awaited him. He entered the court house and went over the meager records of the case, but little that was new rewarded his search. The net yield of that search was only to impress him with the proportions of the new task he had set for himself and as he drove out of town his heart was heavier than it had been in years.

Putting the Hoot Owl on its feet had

been a lark; shearing Brandon of his power had been hazardous but, after all, simple. . . . But this other was something else again.

CHAPTER XIV

It was on Friday that Dawn left Tincup, striking across country far from the road toward Hoot Owl.

She was going to see Ben Elliott and tell him that she must see him now, that her heart could have no peace without him; that he must come to her and let her stand beside him while he mended the past and attempted to make it give up truth.

At noon, on the edge of a swamp, she sought shelter from the fitful wind, built a small fire and ate the lunch she carried. Then she went on, sighting her mill far away from the top of the next ridge.

Martin was alone in the office when she entered and started up so sharply at sight of her that the girl, in turn, was startled.

"I'm sorry!" she exclaimed at bit mystified. "Did I frighten you?"

"No. Not frightened. . . . My thoughts were . . . far from here."

"Is Ben about?"

"Haven't seen him since dinner. Don't know where he went."

"Tim Jeffers, just down from camp."

"Where's Ben at?" he asked Martin.

"I don't know. Miss McManus, here, was just asking."

Martin moved to the old table Ben used for a desk.

"Sometimes he leaves a note for me when he's going away." He bent over the table, looking at the litter of papers on it. "No, he left no word. . . . Hum. . . . What's this?"

He picked up a slip of paper, read the single line inscribed on it and looked at Dawn.

"I didn't mean to pry. . . . Probably he's gone to meet you, though. This is a note from you."

"A note? Why, I" Frowning, she took the paper and read:

"Meet us at Antler Lodge this afternoon.—Dawn."

"Why!" she cried. "I didn't. . . . But I must have!"—looking from one to the other. "That's my writing."

"Oh!" She let the paper flutter to the floor.

"I wrote that! I wrote that three years ago!" she cried, struggling to speak distinctly. "I wrote that note for Mr. Brandon. . . . Years ago. . . . How did it get here? Who is calling Ben to the lodge?"

"What's this?" Tim Jeffers asked roughly. "Brandon? . . . Callin' Ben off alone?"

"Don't you see?" Martin cried and his voice was thick. "Dawn wrote it, all right. But he's sent it to Ben. . . . It's a decoy! Tim, the lad's on his way to the lodge alone and Brandon's planned it!"

No need for more words, then! On went Martin's jacket. From a corner he snatched snowshoes and a pair for Tim.

"We'll go," he said to Dawn. "You tell Buller—"

"But I'm going, too!" the girl cried sharply. "I'm going. Oh, hurry, Tim! We may be too late, now!"

They crossed the railroad tracks at a run, put on their snowshoes and with Jeffers breaking trail, entered the timber. Another had gone that way today, a man whose heart burned and sang. Dawn had sent for him; Dawn wanted him!

Entering the office while Martin was in the mill his eyes had encountered Dawn's note. No thought of how it came to be there presented itself. The quick conclusion at which he arrived was that Dawn and others had gone to Antler Lodge; that was where the shot had been fired which sent Sam Faxon to his death. Perhaps Able had taken Dawn there. Hastily, he took his snowshoes and departed.

The distance was a good five miles, however, and part of the going was in soft footing. So it was nearly two hours after his start that he came in sight of the building on the high bank of the Mad Woman.

As he went down the slope he saw snowshoe tracks outside the place.

"Hello!" he cried, mounting a drift and stopping. "Hello, in there!"

No answer. He twisted his feet hastily out of their straps, wondering a bit. For once his alertness was gone, for once he was wholly of guard.

"Dawn!" he called again as he shoved open the door. "Hello, who's here—"

He had crossed the threshold, peering into the gloom, a sudden and cold misgiving sweeping him. "Turn back; withdraw!" a small voice warned but before he could gather himself a blow struck him and he went down under a heavy, living weight.

But as Elliott went down, with his assailant top, he drew his knees upward, his back and with a trick of rough-and-tumble fighting used the very impact which had felled him to toss the man on beyond.

He heard him curse, saw the other turn as he pitched across the floor and scramble to his feet.

"Brandon!" he cried hoarsely as a savage joy swept him.

At last he was face to face with the man who had struck so many times from the darkness and from behind! Brandon did not speak. He rushed with head lowered. Great arms wrapped Ben's body, a head drove into the pit of his stomach, driving the breath from his body.

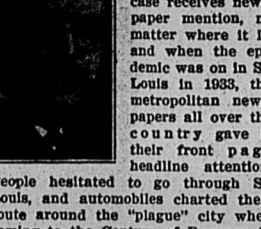
He fell to the floor fighting, but his blows were weak, ineffective. A hand clutched at his throat and he tore at it with all his strength. The fingers shut down on the windpipe and he writhed under that agony, summoning all his courage, all his will to break free, to outlast that strangling pressure. But he could not do it. He went numb; his brain clouded. He lay still and then after a time, sweet air poured again into his lungs.

That was all of which he was aware for a long interval; air, bathing his tortured chest. Air, which had been denied him by the strangling grip of a man's hand.

Let Our Motto Be GOOD HEALTH BY DR. LLOYD ARNOLD Professor of Bacteriology and Preventive Medicine, University of Illinois, College of Medicine.

SLEEPING SICKNESS

Since the turn of this century there has been no disease that has put such a fearful into the minds of the public generally as has sleeping sickness.



People hesitated to go through St. Louis, and automobiles charted their route around the "plague" city when she came.

There are two kinds of sleeping sickness—the older kind that had more than 60 per cent mortality and that left the survivors almost worse than dead in that they were physically helpless and mentally without much reasoning power.

The new kind, the milder sort, called epidemic encephalitis, made its first known appearance in Japan in the nineteenth twenties.

The first kind came apparently as an aftermath of the great world influenza epidemic of 1918-19, although it is believed to have made a few minor appearances earlier. This kind is called encephalitis lethargica.

The new kind, the milder sort, called epidemic encephalitis, made its first known appearance in Japan in the nineteenth twenties.

Encephalitis, both kinds, belongs to the new brain and spinal diseases which we call the Twentieth century diseases. Infantile paralysis and spinal meningitis are also in this group.

The causative agent of infantile paralysis is some invisible germ, and we have reason to believe that the virus of infantile paralysis may be widespread on the membrane of the throat and nose of everyone during the summer months.

We have learned a few things, but not many, about infantile paralysis in the last 25 years.

Infantile paralysis attacks principally the younger age groups, while epidemic encephalitis usually attacks the older age groups.

It is strange that now that science has practically conquered the high death rate that used to follow diphtheria, measles, typhoid, scarlet fever and other communicable diseases, we have this new kind of communicable diseases on which history cannot give us any light.

According to the mouse testing method in encephalitis, it seems that some people are immune to sleeping sickness. They may also have had it in so mild a form that they likewise did not know they had had anything more serious than a cold.

No one has yet been able to discover the virus that causes the common cold. We know it is there, but it is so infinitesimally small that it goes through every bacteria filter we have.

Meanwhile, since we don't know the cause of sleeping sickness, it is best to play safe by isolating a person who has it from contact with anyone except his caretakers.

In our experience with it so far, it has never struck twice in the same household. We may have a few cases of it this coming summer—again we may not have it for several years.

Many Hearts Not in Place Jud Tankins says a man whose heart is in the right place is more to be relied on than one with a superabundance of brains that won't stay anchored.

Right to Choose One's Life Work

Seldom Can Parents Decide Wisely as to Son's Future.

"If there is any more bitter disappointment in the world than that of parents who do their best to start off their children in life and find those children refusing to take benefits offered them, I want to know it."

"We have a son and a daughter. My husband is a dentist, successful after years of hard work. He has built up a fine practice, always with the thought of handing it on to our son. From the day of his graduation the boy would find himself in a position of security with his father, and assured independence. An enviable position, in this day."

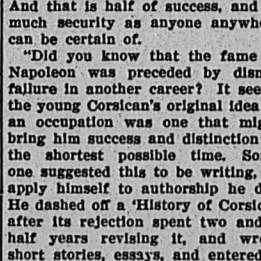
"When he used to say he did not want to be a dentist, we laughed. It seemed the natural contrariness of a boy and not to be taken seriously."

"In his last year at preparatory school he wrote home, 'My English teacher says I have a talent for writing. Maybe now I won't have to be a dentist, after all!' And, now, in his second year at college, it is serious. He has made up his mind to be a newspaper man. A struggle, starting at nothing, ending, nobody knows where, instead of assured success and security for life! What do you say to it?"

This query, addressed to a deep-thinking, gifted woman of the world, drew the following reply:

"I say to you, my dear reader, that you are fortunate the boy knows so definitely what he wants to do. If he is not interested in dentistry, his father's practice would hardly assure him of success or se-

Housewife's Idea Box



To Prevent Fat Splattering. Some fish and meats should not be wholly covered while frying. Instead of covering your pan with a saucpan cover, invert a colander over the pan. This will prevent the grease from splattering and will at the same time allow the steam to escape.

THE HOUSEWIFE. Copyright by Public Ledger, Inc. WNU Service.

Keep a Good Laxative always in your home

Among the necessities of home is a good, reliable laxative. Don't be without one! Do your best to prevent constipation. Don't neglect it when you feel any of its disagreeable symptoms coming on.

BLACK-DRAUGHT

Watch Your Kidneys!

Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood. YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as nature intended—fail to remove impurities that poison the system when retained.

DOAN'S PILLS

Advertisement for Billiousness, Sour Stomach, Gas and Headache, Constipation, and Cuticura Talcum Powder. Includes an image of the Cuticura product box.

Advertisement for ANTS DIE, PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD, and Cuticura Talcum Powder. Includes an image of the Ants Die product box.

WHOSE WORD WILL YOU TAKE FOR BLOWOUT PROTECTION?

Are you accepting the judgment of men who risk their lives on their tires and know from experience the tire that gives them the greatest blowout protection?

your car with Firestone Gum-Dipped High Speed Tires—the safest tires built.

Thirty-three race drivers and their mechanics lined up for the dangerous, gruelling grind of the 500-Mile Race at the Indianapolis Speedway May 30th.

QUESTION 1—"Will the tread give me the greatest traction and protection against skidding?"

Kelly Pettilo won the race at an average speed of 106 miles per hour. Wilbur Shaw was second, flashing across the finish line just behind the winner.

ANSWER—Leading university tests show Firestone High Speed Tires stop your car 15% quicker than the best of other popular makes of tires.

Gum-Dipping is one of the outstanding reasons why Firestone Tires give such amazing performance. It is a patented extra process not used in any other make of tire.

QUESTION 2—"Are they built to give me the greatest blowout protection?"

When you realize that last year 43,000 accidents were caused by blowouts, punctures, and skidding, you will understand how important it is for you to protect your life and the lives of others by equipping

ANSWER—Unequaled performance records for sixteen consecutive years prove that Gum-Dipping gives you the greatest blowout protection ever known.

It is strange that now that science has practically conquered the high death rate that used to follow diphtheria, measles, typhoid, scarlet fever and other communicable diseases, we have this new kind of communicable diseases on which history cannot give us any light.

QUESTION 3—"Without sacrificing these two important safety features will they give me longer mileage, thus making them the most economical tires I can buy?"

ANSWER—Thousands of car owners report unequalled mileage records—evidence of the longer wear and greater economy of Firestone High Speed Tires.

Large advertisement for Firestone tires, including a table of sizes and prices, and information about Firestone Batteries and Spark Plugs. The table lists sizes like 4.50-21, 4.75-19, 5.00-19, 5.25-18, 5.50-18, 5.50-17 and their corresponding prices. It also features a section for Batteries and Spark Plugs with prices like \$5.55 and 58c.

Firestone

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 the Front Door of the Frederica Bank, in the Town of Frederica, Kent County and State of Delaware, on

SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1935
At 3:00 P. M.
(Standard Time)

The following described Real Estate, to-wit:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land and premises, situated in the Town of Frederica, South Murderkill Hundred, Kent County and State of Delaware, on the public road leading from Frederica to Felton, beginning at a point directly opposite the lot formerly belonging to F. Alonzo Morris and running in a northerly direction and adjoining lands of Clarence H. Speal, two hundred and eighty (280) feet to a corner for the lot owned by the said Clarence H. Speal, thence in an easterly direction, sixty (60) feet and four (4) inches to a stake, a corner for said lot, thence in a southerly direction, two hundred and eighty-eight (288) feet to the center of the public road, these two lines running with and adjoining lands now or formerly of Samuel W. Darby, Jr., thence in a westerly direction with said public road sixty (60) feet, four (4) inches to the place of beginning, be the contents thereof whatsoever they may. Being the same lands and premises which were conveyed to Arthur E. Dawes and William E. Neill by a deed of John H. Mensch and Harriet M. Mensch, his wife, bearing date April 23rd, A. D. 1935 and of record in the office of the Recorder of Deeds at Dover in and for Kent County, in Deed Record Book U., Volume 12, Page 215, etc., and being all of the same lands and premises which were conveyed in fee unto the said Harriet M. Mensch by deed of Arthur F. Dawes and wife, and William E. Neill and wife, dated the first day of October, A. D. 1925, and now of record in the office for the recording of deeds, etc., at Dover, in and for Kent County and State of Delaware in Deed Record Book B., Volume 13, Pages 22, 23, etc., as by reference thereto will fully appear, and being all of the same lands and premises which were conveyed in fee unto the said Ernest B. Raughley and Eva E. Raughley, his wife, by deed of John H. Mensch and Harriet M. Mensch, his wife, dated the fifteenth day of February, A. D. 1926, and now of record in the office for the recording of deeds, etc., at Dover, in and for Kent County and State of Delaware, in Deed Record Book A., Volume 13, Pages 94 and 95, etc., as by reference thereto will appear.

The improvements thereon being a two-story frame dwelling and other outbuildings.

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 ERNEST B. RAUGHLEY and EVA E. RAUGHLEY, and will be sold by

WILLIAM G. BUSH, Sheriff,
Sheriff's Office, Dover, Delaware,
May 29, 1935

PERFECT SCHOOL ATTENDANCE
FOR THE MONTH OF MAY
(Continued from page 1)

Grace Minner
Rana Smith
Marian Welch
Thelma Wix
Agnes Wright
(Mrs. Slaughter's Room)
Boys

Leclard Blades
Claude Cain
Nyle Callaway
Billy Davis
Ray Harrington
Alfred Mack
Raymond McCready
Tommy Parsons
Albert Price
Clyde Tucker
Irving Shaw
Marvin Smith
Lewis Warren
Cecil Wilson
Girls

Eleanor Brown
Mary Lee Brown
Frances Edge
Rosell Hickman
Cora Matthews
Ruth Melvin
Madalyn Tucker
FIFTH GRADE
(Miss Paskey's Room)
Boys

Lewis Clarkson
Franklin Derrickson
James O'Neal
Thomas Peck
Harry Raughley
James Ross
Edward Price
Girls

Anna Lee Derrickson
Elizabeth Gostlin
Ann Hill
Jane Hill
Catherine Moore
Hazel Thompson
Dorothy Taylor
(Miss Wright's Room)
Boys

Luther Hatfield

Russell Legates
Fred Marvel
Walter Krouse
Milton Kullivan
Smith Wright

Girls
Anna Lee Brown
Gladys Kemp
Evelyn Morris
Marian Price
Doris Raughley
Thelma Reutsche
Ehid Smith
Doris Turner

SIXTH GRADE
(Miss Tharp's Room)
Boys

Berlin Brown
Homer Brown
Edgar Kates
Frank Murphy
Merritt Tatman
Charles Townsend
Elmer West
Girls

Rebecca Brown
Sara Emily Cain
Marie Kemp
Alberta Pearson
Betty Jane Williams
Phyllis Masten
(Mrs. Kinard's Room)
Boys

Hughes Abbott
William Austin
Carlton Barber
Harold Brown
Bobby Calloway
Graham Dagg
Fred Greenly
Norman Parris
Lyman Price
Nelson Reed
Robert Wix
Girls

Katherine Greenhaugh
Thelma Hall
Pauline Markland
Jean Messner
Elizabeth Rose
Margaret VonGoerres
Thelma Wright
SEVENTH GRADE
(Mrs. Dolby's Room)
Boys

Lewis Price
Martin Smith
Levi Vogl
Girls

Marguerite Billing
Margaret Kemp
Katherine L. Messner
Ella Moore
Evelyn Roberts
Annie Price
(Miss Newnam's Room)
Boys

Keith Burgess
James Cain
Albert Curtis
Ralph Dayton
Brooks Jerred
Walter Lekites
John Lord
Thomas Minner
Gus Raughley
Thomas Saulsbury

HOTEL KERNAN



Franklin St. at Howard
BALTIMORE, MD.

ENJOY your stay in Baltimore at a hotel with homelike atmosphere.

Hotel Kernan is thoroughly modern, close to theatres and shopping districts. Under new management. Swimming pool FREE to guests.

Rooms \$1.50 and up.



SAFETY SALLY
says—

Study the Traffic Laws—and obey them. Ignorance is no excuse. They are for YOUR protection. Copies obtainable at any police station.

Girls
Thelma Brown
Helena Clarkson
Louise Golt
Louise Lyons
Ruth Messick
Cora Wyatt
Mary Hutson
(Miss Ellis' Room)
Boys

Preston Hobbs
Henry Moore
Hayward Quillen
Alphonzo Vogl
Girls

Elizabeth Abbott
Charlotte Cohen
Anna Goldinger
Nellie Powell
Kathryn Smith
Hazel Taylor
EIGHTH GRADE
(Mr. Feagan's Room)
Boys

James Calloway
George Harrington
Edward Legates
John McCready
Ernet Moore
Edward Raughley
Franklin Tucker
Girls

Margaret Dean
Constance Lee
Pauline Minner
Margaret Mulholland
Betty Lee O'Neal
Emma Lee Parker
Laura Belle Poore
Amanda Rash
Ruth Tee
Betty Turner
Amelia Welch
(Mr. Hawk's Room)
Boys

Fred Bailey
Luther Crisp
Warren Knapp
Melvin Luff
Robert Masten
Girls
Elma Brown
Grace Brown
Arleen Hendricks
Annette Hickman

Clarabel Peck
Grace Willey

NINTH GRADE
(Mr. McWilliams' Room)
Boys

George Brainard
Elmer Harrington
Lester Hill
James Elmer Kates
Walter Taylor
Herbert VonGoerres
Girls

Eliza Ammerman
Ula Mae Clarkson
Hazel Johnson
Louise McCready
Dorothy Minner
(Miss Winfrey's Room)
Boys

Phillip Brownstein
Edgar Layton
Leonard Masten
Robert Smith
Frank Wilson
Donald Wright
Harold Wright
Girls

Mary Ann Fleming
Evelyn Marvel
Clara McCabe
Adele Masten
Ruth Raughley
Evelyn Tee
Sallie Wiltse
TENTH GRADE
(Mr. Darbie's Room)
Boys

Harlan Cooper
George Markert
Girls

Matilda Billing
Janice Blades
Emma Fry
Virginia Legates
Marie Martin
Charlotte Peck
Myrtle Tatman
(Miss Cooper's Room)
Boys

Berten Masten
Girls
Evelyn Adams
Pauline Barlow
Eva Brownstein
Dorothy Kemp
Marguerite Messick

Lorena Moore
Helen Ruse
Virginia Stafford
Jeanette Wyatt

ELEVENTH GRADE
(Mr. Wittchey's Room)
Boys

Maurice Harrington
Kenneth McKnatt
Frank O'Neal
Cecil Ryan
Paul Trader
Girls

Marie Brainard
Virginia Hammond
Georgianna Johnson
Sarah McCabe
Orva Meredith
Violet Noble
Louise Redden
Nellie Turner
Emma Fish
TWELFTH GRADE
(Miss Dickrager's Room)
Boys

John Abbott
Charles Moore
Alden Swain
Girls

Mabel Anderson
Bernice Cain
Margaret Minner
Frances Robertson
Frieda Vogl
Notice

REGISTER'S ORDER

Register's Office
Kent County, Delaware, May 24, 1935
Upon application of Joseph A.

Masten, Executor of Lahroy G. Masten, late of Mispillion Hundred in said County, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the said Joseph A. Masten, who on the 24th day of May, A. D., 1935, was appointed Executor as aforesaid, give notice of the granting of such Letters and the date thereof, by advertisements to be posted in the County Court House, in and for Kent County aforesaid, and in at least two other public places in said County, and published in *Harrington Journal*, a newspaper published in *Harrington, Del.*, in said County, at least once a week for a period of three weeks, requiring all persons having claims against the said Lahroy G. Masten to exhibit the same to such Executor or abide by the law in this behalf.

GIVEN under my hand and seal of office, at Dover, in said Kent County, the day and year above written.
GARRETT D. PARADEE,
Register.

In pursuance of an order of the Register, in and for Kent County, Delaware, dated May 24, A. D., 1935, notice is hereby given of the granting Letters of Testamentary on the estate of Lahroy G. Masten on the 24th day of May, A. D., 1935. All persons having claims against the said Lahroy G. Masten are required to exhibit the same to such Executor 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.

JOSEPH A. MASTEN,
Executor of Estate of Lahroy G. Masten, deceased, *Harrington, Delaware.*



FUNERAL SERVICE

We render the highest type of funeral service at moderate cost.

Years of experience in serving representative families.

F. W. HARRINGTON
Harrington, Del.
Telephone 26

Safeguard

The Valuables You Leave Behind You

WILL YOU LEAVE VALUABLE PAPERS IN THE HOUSE WHEN YOU GO AWAY THIS SUMMER?

"THE FAMILY WILL BE THERE," YOU SAY. A NEIGHBOR HAS BEEN TOLD TO "KEEP AN EYE ON THE HOUSE."

YES, BUT YOU KNOW NOBODY STAYS "COOPED UP IN THE HOUSE" ON WARM DAYS AND NIGHTS. DOORS AND WINDOWS ARE LEFT OPEN. AN HOUR'S RIDE IN THE CAR, A VISIT TO THE THEATRE, AND THE PROWLER GETS HIS CHANCE — AND GETS YOUR VALUABLES.

WHY TAKE CHANCES? GIVE YOUR IMPORTANT PAPERS AND SMALLER VALUABLES THE PROTECTION OF A SAFE DEPOSIT BOX THIS SUMMER. SEE ABOUT IT NOW!



THE PEOPLES BANK
OF HARRINGTON
HARRINGTON, DEL.

WALNUT DINING ROOM SUITE
Was \$125.00 Now \$49.50
VELOUR LIVING ROOM SUITE
Was \$79.50 Now \$49.50
WALNUT BED ROOM SUITE
Was \$79.50 Now \$49.50
THESE SUITES HAVE BEEN USED AS SAMPLES, BUT ARE IN GOOD SHAPE

Our New Spring Lines of Linoleum
Yard Goods and Rugs
ARE VERY ATTRACTIVE AND PRICES ARE REASONABLE

New Lot of 9 x 12 Axminster Rugs
JUST ARRIVED

Men's All-Leather Work Shoes at \$2.00
SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK ONLY

Men's Heavy Blue Overalls and Jumpers at \$1.00 per garment
ARE VERY GOOD VALUES

NEW PATTERNS, FAST COLORS, YARD WIDE PRINTS
15c per yard while they last

WILBUR E. JACOBS
HARRINGTON, DEL.
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE



Thirty Million Miles of Ford Economy

MORE MILES. Faster miles. Greater economy . . . that is the story of the Ford V-8. There are conclusive figures from owners to show that it is the most economical Ford car ever built.

A particularly interesting and complete report of costs comes from a national fleet owner who has owned 854 Ford cars which have run more than thirty million miles in business use.

175 were Model T Fords which were run 5,017,075 miles. 599 were Model A Ford cars which were run 24,041,632 miles. 80 are Ford V-8 cars which have been run 2,982,886 miles.

This owner's cost records show that Ford V-8 cars cost 12% less to operate than the Model A Fords and 31% less than the Model T Fords. And they covered more miles per month! The monthly average for the Model T Fords was 1509 miles. . . . For the Model A Fords, 1866 miles. . . . And 2571 miles for the Ford V-8.

Each year the Ford car gives you more in value and performance and costs you less to operate.

Actual Figures Show

The Ford V-8 is

12% more economical than the Model A.

and

31% more economical than the Model T.

FORD V-8