

HARRINGTON BOY WINS STATE HONOR IN AGRICULTURE

Walter Taylor High Man at Future Farmers of America Convention in Session at Conrad

NOAH GAIN A DIAMOND FARMER

Walter Taylor, of Harrington, received the star farmer award in the eighth annual convention of the Delaware Association of Future Farmers of America held at the Henry C. Conrad School on Boxwood Road, near Wilmington, last week. Taylor will represent the state in the national convention to be held next fall in Kansas City, Mo.

Diamond farmers announced at the meeting were: Wallace Caulk, Caesar Rodney High School; Albert Bartel, Alexis I. duPont School; Horace Short, Milton; Francis Wilson, Georgetown; Paul J. Tell, Conrad High School; Noah Gain, Harrington; Nelson Hall, Milton; Thomas Ware, Conrad High School; Felman Littleton, Georgetown, and Walter Taylor, Harrington.

The convention was attended by 350 students of the 15 schools in the state having F. F. A. chapters.

Dr. Harry Holloway, state superintendent of public instruction; Dr. John Shilling, assistant state superintendent, addressed the group.

Wallace Caulk of the Caesar Rodney School, won first place in the public speaking contest, held during the day, using as his topic, "Farm Co-operative Organization in Delaware." Fred Rust of Milton was second, using as his subject, "Rural Electrification and Its Effect on American Agriculture," and George Crossland of Middletown was third, speaking on "Farm Life." Caulk will take part in the regional contest at the F. F. A. convention in Springfield, Mass., next fall.

Following the judging of the animals and products by the boys, a parade was staged in front of the reviewing stand, and Dr. T. A. Baker, of the University of Delaware, placed the animals and explained the reason for his selection. Fred Leuschner, University of Delaware extension department, judged the poultry and explained his reasons, while Dr. G. L. Schuster, assistant dean at the university of Delaware, judged the corn and potatoes.

Mules loaned by R. M. Carpenter for the convention were prize winners of the American Royal Live Stock Show at Kansas City, Mo., last year.

Commercial exhibits were of much interest to the visitors and one of the most interesting was an electric fence in which the swine were penned. The visitors also inspected the Celotex brooder house of the Conrad Chapter, now nearing completion.

Officers were elected for the ensuing year at the business session. They are: Thomas Ware, Conrad High School, president; Albert Bartels, A. I. duPont School, first vice-president; Walter Taylor, Harrington, Kent county vice-president; William Walton, Georgetown, Sussex county vice-president; John Curtis, Harrington, treasurer; George Davis, Greenwood, secretary; Nelson Hall, Milton, reporter; W. Lyle Mowlds, supervisor of agriculture education in the state, adviser.

Reports were presented by representatives of each chapter of the work done during the past year. A musical program, arranged by Donald Corson, director of music at the Conrad School, consisted of group singing and selections by the Seaford F. F. A. Chorus.

A number of teachers from state schools who attended the meeting at Newark visited the convention in the afternoon. The afternoon session was followed by a baseball game between the Conrad team and the West Nottingham, Pa., High School.

FIRE DESTROYS WOODSIDE CANNERY; LOSS \$10,000

Fire of undetermined origin destroyed the large frame canning factory owned by App Brothers, at Woodside, Monday, with an estimated loss of more than \$10,000.

The owners of the cannery are in Florida at present. Harry V. Schneider, the superintendent of the factory, who lives nearby, detected the fire and called the firemen of Dover.

NOTICE

I, Mrs. Frank Marvel, will not be responsible for checks given by my son.—Mrs. Frank Marvel.

The radio that you will eventually buy—PHILCO!—W. A. Wheeler.

More Milk Urged For State Children

Only about one-half of Delaware children receive the amount of milk recommended by nutrition authorities, according to recent studies of the foods eaten by youngsters throughout the state, it is stated by Miss Pearl MacDonald, nutritionist, State Board of Health and University of Delaware Extension Service.

"We need to emphasize," she says, "that milk should be included in each and every meal of children, and the remainder of the diet should be built around it."

Milk, she continues, supplies more of the materials necessary to the growing child's body than any other food source. It is the most important food source of calcium, to build the child's bones and teeth; a well-built bony framework is the first essential of a strong body. It also contains a rich and varied assortment of other minerals needed by the child for the building and regulating of his body.

In muscle building, milk stands at the head of all foods for the high quality of its proteins, and aids materially in developing staunch muscles in young bodies.

Milk is a rich source of vitamins A, B, and G, all of which are necessary in the child's diet if he is to attain the best all-around development and if he is to maintain a higher degree of general physical well-being. It contains little vitamins C or D.

Milk furnishes two of the very best kinds of body fuel: cream, and milk sugar.

These values make milk one of the four "protective foods": milk, vegetables, fruits and eggs. They are so-called because with them in the daily diet, the body is kept within the safety zone for proteins, minerals, and vitamins.

One quart of milk per day is essential for each child, and if a family cannot afford fresh milk, Miss MacDonald advises the purchase of unsweetened evaporated milk; a number two "tall" can is practically equivalent in food value to one quart of fresh whole milk, and costs six to eight cents a can.

If a child does not like milk, there are many ways in which it can be given to him, though the problem of getting him to take a quart a day is much easier if he drinks a glass of milk. Cereals may be cooked in milk, it may be used in vegetable soups, milk toast may be served, while milk deserts, creamed dishes and scalloped dishes offer excellent opportunities to achieve the daily quota.

Man Drowned in Pond Near Houston

The body of Herbert James, a farmer, aged 55 years, was found Wednesday in three feet of water at the north end of Blair's mill pond just off the Houston-Williamsville road. He had been missing since Sunday.

Thomas P. Wooten, of Houston, found the body at the end of several hours' search, after a boy had said he saw James near the millpond Sunday afternoon.

Belief was expressed the man was seized with a stroke while walking along the pond. There was no evidence of violence and no apparent reason for suicide.

Wooters had searched most of the pond in a rowboat when he came upon what he thought was a dog's body in the water. With a long pole he reached out and raised up the man's arm.

James, who had been living with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Stevenson on a farm near Houston, disappeared Sunday after the Stevensons had left him in charge of the farm while they made a trip to Frederica.

Formerly he had operated his own farm in the Milford Neck section, but in recent years had been hired out to other farmers. He was looked upon as somewhat of a recluse.

FELTON

Miss Willia Newman was hostess to the members of her card club Monday evening.

Mrs. Laura Cubbage has returned to the home of her sister, Mrs. G. C. Hering, after a visit with her niece, Mrs. Fred Breme, at Milford.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schick, of Philadelphia, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cooper Gruwell Sunday.

Prof. and Mrs. D. A. Petry and 34 members of the Home Economics class of the high school and their instructor, Mrs. Edmund Harrington, attended Delaware Colony Arbor Day exercises at Stockley Saturday.

NOTICE

The State Traveling Library Book Truck will be in Harrington on the second and fourth Tuesdays in each month. This truck will stand in front of Slaughter's Garage and books will be free to the public.

Century Club Holds Year's Last Meeting

The final meeting of the club year of the Harrington New Century Club was held Tuesday afternoon, with the president, Mrs. Claude Cahall, presiding.

Reports of the treasurer were read. The club building debt has been reduced \$500 during the year.

The Felton Avon Club was invited for the afternoon on the subject "The Psychology of Music," under the direction of Mrs. J. M. Darbie, Mrs. John Sheldrake, Mrs. R. A. Sausbury and Mrs. M. F. Mikistinski. Mrs. Paul Hawk gave a series of piano selections depicting the moods that certain types of music produce. Prof. J. M. Darbie spoke in "The Language of Music." A violin solo was played by Mrs. J. M. Darbie, accompanied by Mrs. Paul Hawk.

Other visitors included Mrs. Helen F. Sanford, of the National Y. W. C. A., and Miss Dorothy D. Roberts, of Dover.

HOUSTON

The Parent-Teacher Association has been organized with one hundred members. George Marvel, who is in the first grade, was awarded \$1 for getting the most members for the association.

On Friday afternoon the music festival was held at the school.

Margaret Roe, Mary Camper and Betty Newman were awarded certificates and pencils as the best spellers in Houston school.

Mrs. Oley F. Sapp, Mrs. George Politt and Mrs. Wallace Hanson, teachers, and Mrs. William Johnson, Mrs. William Biggs, Mrs. Amanda Lofland, Mrs. George L. Johnson, Mrs. Willis Voshell, Mrs. Harvey Marvel, Mrs. John A. Dawson and Mrs. Emory Webb, delegates, attended the P.-T. Convention at Seaford on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Hayes visited Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Shockley, of near Houston, on Sunday.

Andy Simpson and Donald Clifton, of Harrington, have been spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Francis Simpson.

Billy Eaton, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with Ralph Jump.

Randolph and Julius Cooper spent the week-end with their mother, Mrs. Marguerite Cooper.

Mrs. Mary Sockrider, of Milford, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Dawson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Marvel and son, Ernest, of Chester, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Smith and family.

Mrs. William Johnson visited Mrs. Russell Robbins, of near Milford, on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Simpson spent Sunday with Mr. George Simpson and daughters, Sarah and Isabella.

Mrs. William Biggs visited Wilmington during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Warrington, of Hollyville, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Cain.

Mrs. Studtie, who has been ill, is improving.

Hilda Patey, Grace Smith, Sarah Simpson, Florence Messick, Ellen Vinyard, Betty Prettyman, Annabelle Passwaters, Hummel Sapp, John Armour, Franklin Morgan and Mr. and Mrs. Kohl attended the Youth Conference at Dover on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Webb visited Mrs. Bertha Vienot, of Milford, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hayes visited Mrs. Annie Sharp, of Greenwood, on Sunday.

P.-T. A. Opposes Fund Diversion

A resolution protesting against the diversion of the state school fund for "any purposes whatsoever other than those of free public education" was adopted at the 26th annual convention of the Delaware Parent-Teacher Association last Saturday in the Seaford High School. More than 300 delegates attended.

The association adopted resolutions expressing pleasure at the passage of a number of legislative measures which forwarded the work of the Delaware educational program and endorsed the Harrison-Black Fletcher bill now before Congress in which the Federal Government is asked to aid states in planning and executing more effective programs of public education. The Copeland Bloom bill providing for Federal aid in the establishment and operation of public kindergartens, was also endorsed in a resolution.

Dr. H. V. Holloway, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, said that if the P. T. A. is to help the school, it must be interested in legislation as well as in teacher-parent relationship. He warned against the diversion of school funds.

Carl H. Milan, executive secretary (Continued On Page Four)

TOMORROW WILL BE OBSERVED AS CHILD HEALTH DAY

Broadcast, With Many People Taking Part, To Be Heard in All Parts of America

LOCAL BROADCAST FROM WDEL

Saturday is to be National Child Health Day, and Delaware will join with Broadway, Hollywood and Park Avenue in celebrating the occasion at America's largest party—a party being held in every nook and corner of this land to advance the cause of "health protection for every child."

Schools throughout Delaware are asking doctors, dentists, health nurses and health officers to come before them on the preceding day, to speak of their gains during the past year, and to explain the plans for the forthcoming one. This is to be the important keynote of the celebration—a New Year's Day of Child Health, when the past shall be viewed and the future planned.

Over 3000 gala May Day Child Health Parties throughout America are scheduled for May first.

A group of prominent Delaware citizens will speak from station WDEL on subjects pertinent to child health on Friday evening, April 30th, at 6:30 Eastern Daylight Saving Time. The Master May Day programs will be broadcast over the Columbia coast-to-coast network May first from 2:15 to 3:00 P. M., Eastern Daylight Saving Time.

On the Master programs will be Edwin C. Hill, internationally famous journalist, writer and news commentator, as the national Master of Ceremonies; David Ross, chosen as the country's favorite announcer; Joe E. Brown, of screen, radio and laugh fame; Rose Bampton, mezzo-soprano of the Metropolitan Opera Company; Robert L. Ripley, doing a special "Believe it or not" about children; Miss Irene Wicks, "the Singing Lady"; and Joe Penner; Dr. Kendall Emerson, president and director National Association and director National Health Council; Katherine F. Lennox, chief U. S. Children's Bureau; Dr. C. C. Carstens, executive director Child Welfare League of America; Leo Reisman and his Waldorf-Astoria orchestra; Pietro Yon, organist St. Patrick's Cathedral and the Vatican.

Simultaneously, from Bangor, Me., to Los Angeles, and from Vancouver to Miami, Florida; throughout America, in cooperation with the Child Welfare League of America and the U. S. Children's Bureau, organizations and people interested in the children of America will gather in local luncheons and meetings to receive the inspiration of the leaders of society, the opera, stage, screen and radio and the national leaders for children in the Master programs from the Waldorf-Astoria and Hollywood.

State-Wide Meeting of Relief Committee

Harrington is to be represented at a meeting next Tuesday evening, May 4, in Wilmington, of the State-wide furniture relief committee, a group which has been active the past few years in aiding needy families of Delaware.

The committee comprises members from nearly every Delaware town, Harrington being among those represented. Mrs. W. T. Chipman is among those from this town expected to attend the meeting.

The meeting will open with a dinner at 6:30 P. M. in the Club Room of the Hotel DuPont. Discussion will follow on plans for continuing work of the committee for another year. The committee will be guests of Nathan Miller, president of Miller Brothers Furniture Company. Mrs. C. M. Dillon will be chairman.

The work of the State-Wide Furniture Relief Committee has been to distribute furniture and other household articles to needy families of the State to make possible rehabilitation. Ministers, social workers and other prominent citizens have aided in the work, and through their efforts many families have been aided.

It is the aim of the committee now to place the furniture distribution upon a more scientific and more practical basis, and plans in this connection will be discussed at Tuesday's meeting. Members from each town will discuss their share in this rehabilitation project.

For Rent: Truck farm, near Bridgeville, Del., possession at once. Inquire at Melvin's Cross Roads, near Burrowsville, Md.—Gladys Price, Route 4, Harrington, Del.

Two Killed in Auto Near Canterbury

Miss C. Hettie Holloway, aged 52 years, of Salisbury, Md., and her brother, Marvin A. Holloway, of Baltimore, were killed when the automobile in which they were riding crashed into a tank truck at Canterbury about four o'clock Monday afternoon.

According to the story told to the State Police by Jesse E. Richardson, of Salisbury, driver of the tank truck, which was loaded with liquid cresote, the automobile driven by Marvin A. Holloway, skidded as it rounded a curve near the scene of the accident and apparently got out of control and crashed into the side of the tank truck, which was proceeding south, while the automobile was traveling north.

The automobile, a coupe, was completely demolished by the impact, and death was instantaneous.

Miss Holloway was a supervisor of teachers for the Maryland State Board of Education, while her brother was a salesman for a Baltimore stationery firm.

FELTON

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Eaton, aged 73 years, wife of John D. Eaton, died at her home here Thursday, April 22. Funeral services conducted by Dr. Elliot Field, pastor of the Dover Presbyterian Church, were held from her residence Saturday at 1 o'clock. Interment was made at Hickory Grove cemetery, near Port Penn. Beside her husband, she is survived by four children, Mrs. Leroy Lynch, of Dover; Mrs. Ida Macklin, Miss Elma Eaton and William H. Eaton, of Felton.

Miss Sara, of the University of Maryland, was home for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. William Parsons, of Seaford; Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Hammond and Mr. and Mrs. John Hargadine were entertained at cards by Mr. and Mrs. George Bringham on Wednesday evening.

Miss Nellie Hughes entertained Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn Hastings, of Seaford, Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Lydia Smith, of Wilmington, is spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Moore.

W. Harry Eaton, Mrs. John S. Davis, Mrs. Hattie Harris and Mrs. Martha Friedel attended the commencement of nurses at the Wilmington General Hospital on Tuesday evening, when Miss Janice Eaton and Miss Miriam Vogel were among the graduates.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bringham was a dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Clevas at Greenwood Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Bennett were in Philadelphia Saturday.

Mrs. Annie Meredith, of Viola; Miss Pauline Meredith, of Claremore, Oklahoma, and Mrs. Sara F. Griner, of Dover, spent Wednesday with William Frazier.

Mrs. Minnie Cubbage is visiting her nephew, George C. Hering, Jr., and family in Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Murray returned Sunday from a visit with Rev. and Mrs. Tilgham Smith, of Greensboro, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Diefendorfer, of Wilmington, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. I. Sipple.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth and son, Kenneth, Jr., of Wilmington, were week-end guests of friends here.

Mrs. Norman Morrow, of Dover, spent Saturday with her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Simpler.

Mrs. Octavia McMullen, of Wilmington, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Dill Saturday.

Miss Martha Godwin has returned from a visit to friends in Philadelphia.

Prof. and Mrs. Jacob Kast, Mrs. Sara F. Griner, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Cleaves, Edwin E. Latashaw, of Dover; Mr. and Mrs. William Parsons, of Seaford; Dr. and Mrs. Lawrence Fitchett, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Harrington, Mr. and Mrs. John Hargadine, Mr. and Mrs. Richard MacFadden, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Glacken, Mrs. Maude Reynolds, Miss Alberta Cornelius, Miss Margaret Merrick, Miss Willa Newman, Mr. and Mrs. George Bringham and Alvah Severson, of Felton, were entertained at cards by Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth East, of Dover, Monday evening.

Mrs. Maude Reynolds and Miss Rachel were in Philadelphia on Saturday.

Mrs. Lynford Outten, of Dover, Kent county vice-president, was a guest of the Avon Club Wednesday afternoon. She spoke, using as her subject "Friends." Jordan Roscoe rendered a group of piano solos: "By the Sea," Schubert; "The Faun," Chaminade; "Prelude in C Minor," Chopin; "Sailor's Song," Greig. Piano duet, "Invitation to the Dance," Mrs. B. T. East and Mrs. Norman Burton.

Strawberry checks for sale at the Journal office.

Safety Council Issues Warning

With the advent of the ideal driving weather of spring, thousands of motorists are giving attention to their cars in anticipation of many pleasant hours in the less populous sections surrounding their home cities.

Many will take to the highways within the next few weeks for more protracted jaunts far from the home port. Most of these drivers give their cars a thorough checking before setting forth. The thoughts of some go even further than this.

For the utmost in driving pleasure, the motorist should guard himself against conditions that constitute no specific menace to driving in themselves, but which do carry with them potential discomforts that could detract considerably from driving comfort and even driving safety.

Many of the safeguards against such conditions are a part of the standard line of Chevrolet accessories, available to the public at any Chevrolet dealer's place of business.

Among the most important of them are insect screens, both for the radiator grills in front and for the ventilators of side windows of the car. The window screens keep bees, hornets, and other insects out of the car. Those for the radiator perform a dual function, not only enhancing the car's appearance but preventing interference with its cooling by accumulating insects on the radiator. The radiator screen may be removed easily, shaken once or twice, and replaced clean and free of insects.

Chevrolet glass cleaner is a handy accessory to have in the car, in that it may be sprayed over the windshields to remove dead bugs and insects in a few moments, insuring clear visibility at all times. Seat covers protect the upholstery and make for greater comfort driver and passengers alike in warm weather.

The all-season fan, part of the regular accessories stock of every Chevrolet dealer, acts as an air circulator in summer and a defroster in winter, contributing greatly to the maintenance of an even temperature within the car.

The improved Chevrolet radio with specially adapted resonator and tonal quality selector is an almost indispensable accessory for enjoyable summer driving. For picnics, outings, and long drives, the car owner with the Chevrolet radio will find his holiday considerably enhanced.

Y. W. C. A. Drive Gaining Impetus

A "Re-Fueling Dinner" for report on work done the past week and planning to extend the campaign for the annual budget and camp repairs of the District of Delaware Young Women's Christian Association, was postponed because of the storm, from Monday night, April 26th, to Tuesday night, April 27th, at the Dover Presbyterian Church. Mrs. Herbert C. Richardson of Rising Sun, and ladies of the Presbyterian Church of Dover, served the dinner, which was attended by eighty of the workers from all the larger communities of the state, except Wilmington, which has its own Y. W. C. A.

Mrs. Charles P. Townsend, president of the State Board of Directors and campaign chairman, presided. Pep singing was led by Superintendent George Miller, of Smyrna and Frederica, with Miss Helen Jones, of the Dover Business & Professional Girls' Club, at the piano. The blessing at dinner was asked by Rev. Waldo L. Dize, pastor of the Wyoming M. E. Church. Mrs. Townsend told the workers of much ground yet to be covered in order to secure the full \$5000, and asked their loyalty in continuing the "fight" until the needed funds are secured. "This dinner tonight was planned to enable us to exchange experiences, to report what has been done, and to gain inspiration for future effort," said Mrs. Townsend.

Supt. George Miller of the Smyrna Schools, gave the chief inspirational address. He interpreted why the girls of Delaware, as the girls of all other states, benefit in friendships, broader interests, and training in speaking, assuming responsibility, etc., by being Y. W. C. A. Club girls.

Miss Dorothy D. Roberts, executive secretary of the State Y. W. C. A. announced that thru the courtesy of George Schwartz, of the Capital Hotel, Dover, and Edward C. Evans, of the Plaza Theatre, Milford, all workers in those communities who have helped in the community work for Y. W. C. A. girls will be their guests at the theatres on Wednesday night of this week.

Not only does Philco furnish radios with two-volt and six-volt batteries, but you can get them with Air Cell Batteries, or what is known as thousand-hour batteries, or with wind charger if desired.—Wheeler's Radio Store.

Irish Cobbler seed potatoes for sale.—Charles Klecan, Masten's Corner. Make all wash days sunshiny, letting us install a washer, either Maytag or ABC.—Wheeler's Radio Store. Strawberry checks for sale at the Journal office.

LOCAL MINISTER INVITED TO RETURN FOR SECOND YEAR

Rev. Stephen Galley is Unanimous Choice of Members; Benjamin Knox Chosen Delegate

CONFERENCE AT WESTMINSTER

The Rev. Stephen Galley has been invited to return as pastor of the Harrington M. P. Church for his second year and Benjamin Knox has been elected a delegate to the Maryland Annual Conference in Westminster, Md., in June. Harry Gruwell alternates.

The report of the financial steward, Mr. Knox, showed over \$1,600 paid to the treasurer this year.

The following were elected as members of the board of trustees: A. C. Creadick, Harry Gruwell, Conrad Sibirsky, J. B. Hill, C. E. Taylor, Harry Raughley and William A. Smith.

The following were elected as members of the Board of Stewards: Marion Collins, Mrs. Jessie B. Tee, Mrs. Joseph Fleming, Mrs. Elva Sapp, Mrs. Harry L. Boyer, Mrs. A. C. Creadick, Mrs. Sallie Cahall, C. E. Taylor, Ernest Raughley, Wilbur E. Jacobs, P. E. Raughley, Arnett Potter, Edward Gruwell, Dr. R. J. Emory, Mrs. J. B. Hill, Mrs. Harry Gruwell, Mrs. Harry Hammond, Mrs. Angie Potter and Mrs. Ethel Raughley.

Lester Bucher was elected organist, Mrs. Ethel Raughley, first assistant; Mrs. Jean Greenlee, second assistant. Irving Legates was elected chorister, and Mrs. Wilbur E. Jacobs lady visitor to the old folks' home.

FREDERICA

The Ladies' Auxiliary of Frederica Fire Company will hold a chicken salad supper for the benefit of the firemen in the school auditorium on Friday evening, from 6 to 9 o'clock. The Art Exhibit of the Kent County Agricultural Extension Classes will be displayed at the Methodist Church in May.

Mrs. Arthur Melvin, who has been confined to her home for some time, as the result of an automobile accident, is improving.

Mrs. Henry R. Case, of Doylestown, Pa., is the guest of Mrs. Virginia E. Case Speel and sisters.

P. S. Raughley has not improved. Mrs. Sallie Williams and Mrs. George Johnson attended the funeral of John Lindale at Magnolia Tuesday.

Herman Vanhoy, who purchased his home on Front street last year, had had it painted, which adds much to its attractiveness.

Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Betts, who spent the winter with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Dodd, of Caldwell, N. J., and Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Betts, Jr., of East Orange, N. J., returned to their home here on Saturday, accompanied by their son, who remained with them on Sunday.

Mrs. Bishop and family, of Philadelphia, spent the week-end with Mrs. Ralph Jester.

Reynolds Robbins has been suffering from being bitten on the hand by a rat.

Mrs. Sallie Williams entertained her niece from Washington, D. C., a few days last week.

Mrs. James Morris is convalescing at her home, following an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. McKnett week purchased the Frank Cannon property at the end of Dorman street and will remodel the same.

All washers, radios and refrigerators sold on monthly payment; Wheeler's Radio Store.

The Royal Workers Bible Class of the M. P. Sunday school will meet at the home of Mrs. M. M. Eberhard on Monday evening, May 3.

ABC and Maytag washers, electric and gasoline type.—Wheeler's Radio Store.

See Ernest Raughley for rates on any kind of insurance.

Westinghouse Refrigerators for sale are the most talked-about refrigerators on the market today.—Wheeler's Radio Store.

Building lots near the new post office for sale. Apply at the Journal office.

I expect to sell one carload of washers in the next 90 days; so if you are in the market for a washer, come and see me.—Wheeler's Radio Store. Strawberry checks for sale at the Journal office.

Fun for the Whole Family

THE FEATHERHEADS



SMATTER POP—Just Went Into Reverse, for a Moment



MESCAL IKE



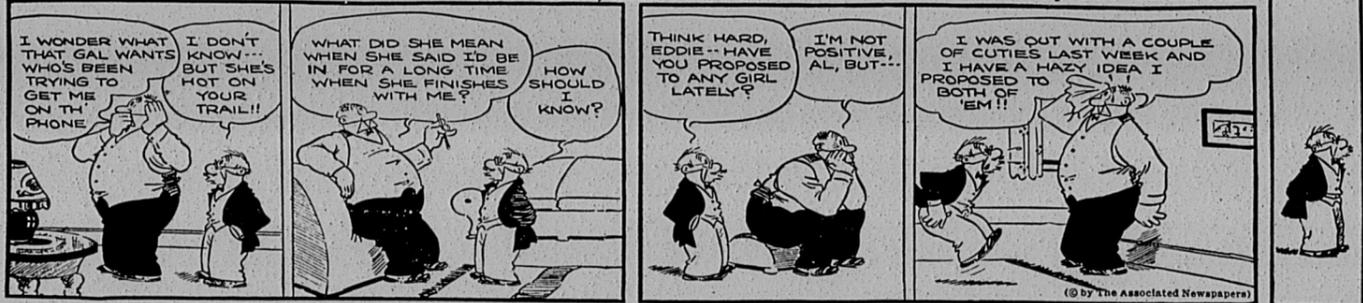
FINNEY OF THE FORCE



BRONC PEELER — Whither Goest Withers



'KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES' — As a Love-Maker, Eddie's No Piker



The Curse of Progress



Suggestion

Jim had spent his vacation with his indulgent uncle and seemed very disconsolate his first evening at home. "Feeling badly, son?" asked the father. "I fell so sorry for you, dad. Uncle Jack is so rich. He goes to the picture show every night," was the lad's reply.—Indianapolis News.

The Idea!
Pretty Stenog: "What's the big idea of your working steady 10 hours a day? I wouldn't think of it. You know what the code said."
Equally Pretty Cashier: "I didn't think of it myself. It was the boss who thought of it."—Pathfinder Magazine.

Triumphal Demonstration
"The right is always triumphant!" exclaimed the idealist.
"Eventually, perhaps," answered Senator Sorghum. "But it may be hurried and insist on postponing the big celebration till some subsequent election."

POSTPONING THE DISHES



A Winsome Quartette



THERE was a lull in the mid-morning activities of the Chic Twins (in aprons this time) and their week-end guests when the candid camera caught this gay quartette. The guests are wearing—let's have a close-up—sports dresses because they are so all purpose: tennis frocks go shopping just as often as not. The spectator model to the right with its unusual use of buttons is demure enough to wear when calling on one's Sunday school teacher and yet would have sufficient swing to "belong" in the gallery at the golf tournament. Summer days offer so many unexpected opportunities that these dresses are chosen as equal to any informal occasion. A Two-in-One Idea. The aprons on the charming hostesses to the left are both cut from one pattern. The clever miss will never overlook a pattern package that offers two such charming numbers for the price of one. The exhibit is over now; feature in one yourself in the very near future by ordering these patterns today.

The Patterns.
Pattern 1276 is designed in sizes small (34 to 36), medium (38 to 40), large (42 to 44). Medium size requires 1 3/4 yards of 39-inch material. Pattern 1224 is designed in sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40). Size 14 requires 4 3/4 yards of 39-inch material. With long sleeves size 14 requires 4 3/4 yards of 35-inch material.

New Pattern Book.
Send for the Barbara Bell Spring and Summer Pattern Book. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Interesting and exclusive fashions for little children and the difficult junior age; slenderizing, well-cut patterns for the mature figure; afternoon dresses for the most particular young women and matrons and other patterns for special occasions are all to be found in the Barbara Bell Pattern Book. Send 15 cents today for your copy. Send your order to The Sewing Circle, Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third street, New York, N. Y. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Foreign Words and Phrases

Simplex munditiis. (L.) Plain in neatness; of simple elegance.
Affair d'honneur. (F.) An affair of honor; a duel.
Sine cu a. (L.) Without charge; without care.
Basso rilievo. (It.) Low relief; sculpture in which the figures stand out very slightly from the ground.
Flagrante delicto. (L.) While committing the crime; caught in the act.
Jus gentium. (L.) Law of nations.
Siste viator! (L.) Halt, traveler!—a frequent inscription on graves.
Ultra vires. (L.) In excess of one's legal powers.
Ante meridiem. (L.) Before noon.
Amende honorable. (F.) A satisfactory apology; reparation.

Do You Have This OLDER YEARS PROBLEM?

Advancing years bring to so many people the constipation problem. And it is so important for older people to meet the matter correctly. Mere partial relief is not enough. For systems clogged with accumulated wastes are bound to result in aches and pains. Thousands of elderly people have found the real answer to constipation problems in Nature's Remedy (N.R. Tablets). Nature's Remedy is a purely vegetable laxative. It not only thoroughly cleanses the bowels, but its action is gentle and refreshing—just the way nature intended. By all means, try Nature's Remedy—25 tablet boxes only 25 cents at any drugstore.

The Oppressor

There is no happiness for him who oppresses and persecutes; no, there can be no repose for him. For the sighs of the unfortunate cry for vengeance to heaven.—Pestalozzi.



SPRING IS HERE... TIME TO CHANGE

Your car, too, feels the stir of Spring and needs a change. Follow this treatment. Have your dealer drain the old Winter oil. Give it the best Spring tonic...a refill of Quaker State Motor Oil of the correct Summer grade. Then, you will...

GO FARTHER BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART
Quaker State Oil Refining Corp., Oil City, Pennsylvania

Retail price, 35¢ a quart

Government's War on Farm Pests Spreads

Air and Ground Forces Used in Great Battle.

Washington, D. C.—The Department of Agriculture is marshaling a fleet of airplanes and a large field force for a \$10,000,000 battle this year on insect pests.

While many insects are beneficial to farmers, the pests do annual damage estimated at more than a billion dollars. Damage has increased in recent years.

Pests which the department seeks to eradicate include boll-weevils, grasshoppers, gipsy and brown-tail moths, European corn borers, Japanese beetles, pink boll-worms and fruit flies.

Drive to Be Intensive.

The campaign will be even more intensive than that which last year gave insect pests and plant diseases a setback of several years, according to Lee A. Strong, chief of the bureau of entomology and plant quarantine.

Using grants from federal emergency relief appropriations, the de-

partment took recruits from the unemployed, trained them and sent them out against forest and crop pests. At the peak of the season 25,574 men were scouting for and eradicating insects and plant diseases.

Aerial scouting for diseased trees proved so effective last year that an additional autogiro has been provided for the air fleet this year, Strong said. Flying observers, he said, can readily spot diseased trees or the host plants of destructive insect pests.

Planes have been used effectively by plant quarantine scouts in the southern citrus belt and in fighting bollworms and bollweevils in cotton fields. In the north airplanes are used in scouting for the Dutch elm disease.

Grasshoppers Are Scourge. One of the most serious problems of entomologists is the battle against grasshoppers. Although 26,997 tons of poison bait was used, this pest caused damage estimated at more than \$80,000,000 last year.

The battle this year will be on an even larger scale. Strong estimated 81,252 tons of poison bait would be scattered over infested fields. Present indications, he said, point to serious outbreaks in Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, North Dakota, Montana, Wyoming, and Colorado.

Entomologists scouted through Africa, Asia and South America for the parasites and predatory enemies that prey on fruit flies "bouncing in tropical countries. These natural enemies of pests were shipped to Hawaii and Puerto Rico, where fruit flies have been especially destructive.

This "Ghost Trolley" Is Always on Time

Sacramento, Calif.—A street car service that is always on time is unique, but Chico, California's, is doubly so—it doesn't even carry passengers.

The Chico "ghost run," maintained by the Sacramento Northern railway to carry out terms of a franchise, serves one purpose despite its refusal to carry passengers:

Residents along its route continuously request Motorman William Manuel to ring his bell before their homes on his 6 o'clock trip. It saves cost of an alarm clock.

Unintentional Suicide

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

The Japanese call it hara-kiri; we call it suicide. The dictionary defines suicide as "the intentional taking of one's own life. Self-inflicted political, social or commercial ruin."

In other words, suicide is intentional self-destruction. With malice aforethought, a man jumps out of a nineteenth-story window of a prominent hotel as announced in the metropolitan press. The coroner investigates the case and gives the verdict: suicide, a decision arrived at, largely, because of the absence of reasonable explanatory causes.

Suicides are not as numerous as they were a few years ago when men who had lost all hope willfully took the easier way out. Whether it was the easier way is a matter of grave doubt. The preponderance of cool judgment argues against it even though the income from insurance may have met an economic crisis. Suicide is never morally justifiable. Where a mental aberration exists, the suicide victim is not responsible for his act.

TAILORED SUIT

The softly tailored black suit is important for spring. This one is of kasha weave woolen with the blouse, jacket lining and revers of black and white silk print. Vertical tucks give a slender hip line to the jacket. The hat is Suzanne Talbot's black milan with a wide band of black belting ribbon pulled through the crown to cover the hair. The gloves are white doekskin, hand-sewn.

Perhaps it is not too bold a statement to affirm that only an insane person would voluntarily end his own life. This is very easily conceivable.

On the contrary, let us ask, is all self-destruction intentionally inflicted? May there not be another form of suicide in spite of the dictionary's definition? Is it possible for a person to unintentionally destroy his own life? For answer, we need to appraise very carefully life's values, both from the economic and the spiritual aspect. In spite of the evidence presented by insurance actuaries, the problem is not that the average span of life is gradually being extended through medical facilities and hygienic information, but that the span of life could be prolonged very definitely in the absence of self-destructive forces.

Strange as it may seem, these forces are neither hygienic nor economic, but moral and spiritual forces. One of our prominent educators recently remarked to the writer that he wondered what he would do and how he would feel if he possessed all the wealth of a mutual acquaintance. His conclusion was that he was glad that he did

Household Hints

By BETTY WELLS

WHEN a man goes after his collar button, a lady had better mind her frills and fripperies. Or they'll be scattered all over the place.

Of course it's quite the style among people who take their style very seriously for a husband and wife to have separate rooms. Which is all right if you can spare the space and want to preserve your mystery.

But there's a lot to be said for the sweet every-dayness of marriage. After all, some women look their best in their tangled moments, and some men are very debonair with their ladies. So if by choice or necessity, you share a room with your spouse, the main recipe is to make it really joint in mood as well as fact.

That's not always so easy—at least from the looks of it—as most rooms of this kind are either too feminine or else they'll be positively clinical in their austerity. But one couple we know have succeeded in making their bedroom comfortable and becoming to both of them. It's rather a large room to begin with—and what's nicer than a spacious big bedroom? Sarah selected wall paper in very pale yellow with white flowers so that the effect is rather of an ivory or subtle neutral. The furniture is mahogany, with a massive old poster bed as the main piece. This has a firmly bodied crocheted spread in white, appropriate, decorative and yet "sittable," and the white is repeated in the curtains which are marquisette and made with seven inch ruffles that fall very softly. An easy chair for him and a chaise longue for her are both upholstered in cocoa brown moire. The rug is a misty patterned design in two

snacks . . . Sunday night suppers . . . old time candy pulls. They're very simple if you do a little thinking ahead. One problem is the matter of places to sit. If the kitchen is big enough, be sure to have at least one rocking chair. And benches that slide under the table between times are useful every day as well as for parties. If you need more table area than you have room for, have a shelf table on hinges along the wall that folds down when not in use.

Have festive ware for kitchen serving too—a very brilliant pottery tea set and cookie jar to match, or some of that spun aluminum and walnut buffet service ware is very good for kitchen entertaining.

An easy way to make the kitchen look more purified is to take the glass or wood doors off your cupboards, paint the insides as well as the shelves in some very bright color, and then repeat this bright color in oilcloth covers for the tables and pads for chairs.

Another notion we have is that a kitchen is more genial looking when the pots and pans are hanging up where you can see them.

While many persons unintentionally commit suicide by placing upon themselves unreasonable responsibilities in their mad pursuit for fame and fortune, this man weighs the values of life in proportion to its opportunities.

While many persons wear out prematurely, in the stress and strain of "getting," this man considers that life itself is a sacred gift to be conserved and inscribed in the memories of his friends by means of useful and helpful living. Many persons are interested in external life; this man is interested in internal truth and experiences.

© Western Newspaper Union.

AROUND the HOUSE

Items of Interest to the Housewife

To Remove Threads—When basting sewing material, try placing the knots of the thread on the right side. They will be easier to pull out when the garment is finished.

Melting Chocolate—Chocolate is easy to burn, and for that reason should never be melted directly over a fire. Melt it in the oven or over a pan of hot water.

Left-Over Liver—Liver that is left over can be converted into an excellent sandwich filling if it is rubbed through a sieve, well seasoned, and moistened with a little lemon juice and melted butter.

Hanging Pictures—Is your picture hanging on a nail which keeps breaking the plaster and so falling out? Before you put the nail in next time, fill the hole with glue, the plaster will not crumble.

Stuffed Orange Salad—Allow one orange for each person to be served. Cut through the skin three-quarters of the way down in inch strips, being careful not to break the strips apart. Remove orange pulp and cut in neat dice. Combine with pineapple and grapefruit dice and fill orange shell with mixture. Drop a spoonful of heavy mayonnaise on top.

Washing Table Silver—Much of the work of polishing table silver can be saved if the silver is placed in hot soapsuds immediately after being used and dried with a soft clean cloth.

Cleaning Wood-Work—To clean badly soiled wood, use a mixture consisting of one quart of hot water, three tablespoons of boiled linseed oil and one tablespoon of turpentine. Warm this and use while warm.

WNU Service.

Keep your body free of accumulated waste, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, 60 Pellets 30 cents. Adv.

Silent Hatred. The greatest hatred, like the greatest virtue and the worst dogs, is silent. — Jean Paul Richter.

Sport is a great mental relaxation, says a noted physician. Relaxation, me eye! It's about the only thing some of us take seriously.

Cop's Call. "Wake up quickly," said the burglar's wife. "I think there's a policeman in the house!"

Moving Picture. An old actor saw a friend ahead of him and was surprised to notice that he was carrying an apparently expensive box of cigars under his arm. Overtaking him, he slapped him on the shoulder and said, "I'm very glad to see you, old chap, especially as the last time we met you were down and out. But you look prosperous (pointing to the cigar box). Had a stroke of luck?"

"No," whispered the other. "I'm moving again."

© Betty Wells—WNU Service.

Smiles

You May Guess. A woman advertises for a husband who must not wear a collar larger than size 13. Since the woman is a widow, either her late husband must have left a lot of shirts or else his widow is assuring herself she is going to be boss this time.

Don't you accept substitutes! O-Cedar Polish protects and preserves your furniture. Insist on genuine O-Cedar, favorite of the world over for 30 years.

O-Cedar POLISH MOOPS WAX

PLEASE ACCEPT

THIS Exquisite \$1.00 GAME CARVING SET

for only 25c with your purchase of one can of B. T. Babbitt's Nationally Known Brands of Lye

This is the Carving Set you need for steaks and game. Dehorn design handle fits the hand perfectly. Knife blade and fork tines made of fine stainless steel. Now offered for only 25c to induce you to try the brands of lye shown at right.

Use them for sterilizing milking machines and dairy equipment. Contents of one can dissolved in 17 gallons of water makes an effective, inexpensive sterilizing solution. Buy today a can of any of the lye brands shown at right. Then send the can band, with your name and

address and 25c to B. T. Babbitt, Inc., Dept. W.K., 386 4th Ave., New York City. Your Carving Set will reach you promptly, postage paid. Send today while the supply lasts.

OFFER GOOD WITH ANY BRAND SHOWN BELOW

Babbitt Red Seal Banner Red Devil Blue

TEAR OUT THIS ADVERTISEMENT AS A REMINDER

LIFE'S LIKE THAT By Fred Neher

"Tell the movers we won't need them."

AMAZE A MINUTE

SCIENTIFACTS BY ARNOLD

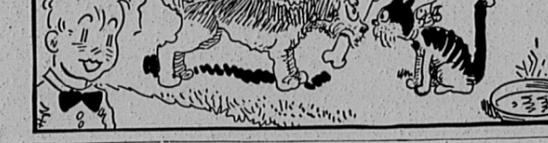


UNEMPLOYMENT INSURANCE—BECAUSE OF VARIABLE, UNMEASURABLE FACTORS, ACTUARIES SEE NO WAY TO DETERMINE A BASIS FOR UNEMPLOYMENT INSURANCE.

ONLY LUMINOUS BIRD—THE BARN OWL OF WESTERN EUROPE IS LUMINOUS AT NIGHT FROM A FUNGUS WHICH STICKS TO ITS WINGS.

INSECTS BLOOD—INSECTS BLOOD HAS BEEN FOUND TO COAGULATE OR CLOT IN THE SAME MANNER AS MAN'S

SUCH IS LIFE—Buried Bones



Night Is Essential to Growth of Plants

Earth Would Be Dreary Place Without Darkness.

Washington, D. C.—Darkness as well as light seems to be essential for life on earth. If there were no night this would be a desolate planet with extremely stunted vegetation and correspondingly meager food supply for animal life.

This appears from experiments on the curious phenomenon of phototropism, in which plants bend toward a source of light such as the sun, recently reported by Dr. Earl S. Johnston of the Smithsonian Institution, and Dr. Paul R. Burkholder of Connecticut college.

These experiments also give a clue to the mechanism of the rapid growth of plants in darkness which has often been reported.

My Neighbor Says:

A little burnt sugar added to flour used in making gravy to serve with roast beef or lamb adds to the flavor of the gravy.

If you have used manure for a winter protection around your rose bushes, it will not be necessary to give more fertilizer now. Later on use sparingly a commercial fertilizer.

When washing windows rub over with a damp cloth rung out of water to which a little ammonia or vinegar has been added. Then cover with whitening and when dry polish with a piece of chamolis.

Worn silk stockings may be braided into attractive rugs and table mats. Cut off tops and feet, then beginning at the top cut round and round. When you have finished you will have just one long strip.

First Lady Feted by Indians



Tribal dances and gifts were presented by Osage Indians in honor of Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt when the First Lady visited Pawhuska, Okla., and viewed the colorful ceremonies of the tribe headed by Chief Fred Lookout.

By CHARLES SUGHROE



POTPOURRI

Lakes Are Temporary. Scientists look upon lakes as something more or less temporary, as viewed in terms of geological time. No matter what caused their formation, or how, their life is limited. Eventually they may be destroyed by volcanic action, by climatic change, or evaporation. Lakes occur in all parts of the world, but more frequently in high altitudes.

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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.

HELPS THE HURT THAT HONOR FEELS—Tennyson

The speaker of the Democratic lower house, elected by Democratic votes, appointed himself chairman of the printing committee—and, with his associates on the committee, gave \$10,000 in printing to a Republican publisher who, although he owns a paper in Delaware, has never lived in the State; a publisher who, before the election of last November, compared President Roosevelt to Mussolini, Stalin and Hitler. In addition, they gave something like \$17,000 in printing to another Republican publisher. And the Harrington Journal, the only paper in the State whose Democracy has never been questioned—how did it fare at the hands of the "Democratic" printing committee? The same as usual. Not one penny's worth of work came to this office. What caused the lion and the lamb to lie down side by side, the soda and the vinegar to dwell placidly in the same bottle, the dead tree made to bloom and burgeon?

Republicans are shouting in glee because the recent lower house of the Delaware Legislature, controlled by the Democrats, spent much more money than it did when controlled by the Republicans. Those fellows did not spend so much money because they happened to be Democrats—but because they happened to be members of the legislature.

The Delaware public figure who has enjoyed State-wide popularity and affection for the longest number of years—and deservedly so—U. S. Senator John G. Townsend, Jr., of Selbyville. Whether you meet him in Selbyville, Washington or Harrington, he's the same kindly, genial, gracious gentleman.

Congressman Bill Allen became unusually eloquent when recently he invited members of congress to visit Delaware in May. Bill displayed sound judgment in not asking them to visit when the legislature was in session.

When we remember that we have a town named Houston in this State, and then look at the amount allowed members of both houses for mileage, we somehow or other get the idea that we're living in Texas.

Maybe the last legislature did exceed an all-time high in operating expenses—there's more money in circulation than there was two years ago.

Regardless of Price the Same
Personalized Service

Every year we conduct funerals in every price range—funerals for those in the most moderate circumstances and for people of wealth. But in every instance the same expert care, the same thoughtful attention to detail, characterizes each service. The only difference lies in the selection of the merchandise.

The family alone decides what shall be the cost of the funeral.

Boyer Funeral Home
Phone 74
HARRINGTON DEL.

Marinello Beauty Shop
Over Reese Theatre, Harrington, Del.

Beginning May 3 and ending May 15 our Frederic \$5.00 Permanent Wave will be reduced to \$4.00.

A FREE SHAMPOO WITH EVERY WAVE
DON'T MISS THIS SPECIAL—GUARANTEED SATISFACTION

EMMA ROBBINS

"Dick" McMullen

(Broadcast by author over WPG, Atlantic City, Tuesday, April 13, 1937)

I was settin' by the ocean
On a bright September day,
Lookin' out across the water
Rollin' on toward Cape May;
When a feller set beside me,
Sort of friendly feller, too;
Just set down and held his hand out,
Said to me: "How do you do?"
And I said: "I'm sort of middlin',
Sort of middlin', sort of fair—
An' we set and kept on talkin'
At Rehoboth, Delaware.

People passed along the boardwalk
As we talked—the crowd was thick,
But they waved at my companion
And they hollered: "Hello, Dick!"
Everbody seemed to know him,
And they seemed to like him, too—
Just an unassumin' feller—
Much, I hope, the same as you!
Not one feller hurried by him;
All of them stopped sort of quick;
Not one feller called him "Richard"—
Everbody called him Dick.

I don't need no preacher's letter
Tellin' me a man's alright;
Or a banker's introduction—
I can tell a doggone sight
More about he's been livin'
Down here in this vale of tears
Just a-watchin' him a-talkin'
To the folks he's knowed for years.
Yes, a man's a durned good feller
If the pilgrims here below
Who have toiled life's road beside him
Call him Dick—or Jim—or Joe!

Lowly folks came by to greet him;
Lewly folks to talk to him;
He was kindly, understandin',
And my eyes' grew sort of dim
For no reason I can figger,
But I guess this plague of tears
Was from joy to see the friendships
That he'd shared for fifty years;
Just from seein' sunshine chasin'
Shadows from the face of care—
That's how I met Dick McMullen,
Governor of Delaware!

He is settin' down at Dover
In that old State House today;
Why don't you drop in and see him,
If you happen down that way?
He'll be mighty glad to meet you;
You'll be glad to see him, too;
For he'll treat you like a neighbor—
That's what all folks ought to do!
Don't stand 'round a-hesitatin'—
Go right in—in ain't no trick;
Don't stand back on ceremony—
Walk right up and call him "Dick!"

—J. Harvey Burgess.



Thurs. and Fri., April 29 and 30
A European Idol. Now an American Sensation—Fernand Gravet & Joan Blondell in
"THE KING AND THE CHORUS GIRL"

Saturday, May 1—1 day only.
Clark Gable and Carol Lombard in
"NO MAN OF HER OWN"
A Big Family Variety Show

Mon. & Tues., May 3 & 4.
The Giant Musical Hit Show
8 Singy, Swingy Song Hits 8
The Giant Musical of All Time
"TOP OF THE TOWN"

Wednesday, May 5—1 day only.
\$300.00 or \$50.00 Given Away
Guy Kibbee & Alice Brady in
"MAMA STEPS OUT"

Thurs. & Fri., May 6 & 7.
Big Double Show—2 features 2
No. 1—Edward Arnold and Francine Larrimore in
"JOHN MEADE'S WOMAN"
No. 2—Three Mosquitos in
"GUN SMOKE RANCH"

Saturday—May 8—1 Day Only.
VAUDEVILLE—On the Stage—
In Person—A breeze from "The Modern West"

"THE DANCING COWGIRLS"
A Real Roundup of Dancing
Tap Buck, Skate, Acrobatic,
Pretty Girls, Funny Comedians,
Singing and Music—SEE THE
BIG FREE ACT
The Dog That Climbs the Golden Stairs—A Stage Show Unforgettable.
Tex Ritter and his horse, White Flash
in
"HITTING THE TRAIL"

The Boy Who Gave A Dime

Just a ragged little fellow,
With a dimple in his chin,
And a shoulder brown and freckled
Where the sunlight filtered in
Through a shirt all torn and faded
By the ravages of time;
And his hands caressed and cuddled
In their grimy depths—a dime!

Now a dime is little money,
But his eyes grew sort of dim
At the thought of parting from it—
For it meant a lot to him.
He had worked to earn that money,
Saved a penny at a time,
Till at last his little pocket
Held the treasure of a dime.

But he'd seen a dreadful picture
In the morning press that day
Of a sullen, swollen river
In a valley far away;
And the type said: "The Ohio
Claims the parents for its own"—
Just a picture of two children
On a house-top, all alone.

So he sought the Red Cross center,
Where a nurse was standing by;
And she fixed this ragamuffin
With a calm, appraising eye.
Then a whispered consultation,
And a sugar-coated bluff:
"Thank you for your offer, sonny,
But I think we have enough."

Disappointment, sorrow, anguish
Soon displaced his look of joy,
And he stood there, broken hearted,
Just a ragged little boy.
Then the sweet-faced nurse relented,
And adown the aisles of time
Still must ring the cheery whistle
Of the boy who gave a dime.

From the visionless and thoughtless
Still there comes a faint echo
From an ancient, Christ-scourged
temple
Of two thousand years ago:
"Why, a dime is little money—
Why this fuss, and hue, and cry
Of a dime; a dime's not money—
Tell me what a dime will buy?"

Well, it all depends, my neighbors,
If you see it right or not;
If you'll only look behind it,
Why, a dime can buy a lot—
For a pittance may be princely
If its mission is sublime:
It bought peace, and pride, contentment
To the boy who GAVE the dime!

—J. Harvey Burgess.

GEORGE FIELDS

George Fields is dead—and millions of people throughout America are saddened by the event—for George Fields had million of friends, many of whom had been his friends for years. His clean, wholesome humor convulsed Alleged comedians whose chief claim to fame is a mass of shady, suggestive matter, might learn something by studying the life of George Fields. For the past two or three years, he and his partner, Johnny Welch, have been giving one dinner each week to 50 unemployed actors. Along with 50 unemployed actors. Dispenser of humor and charity, he did his part to make this a happier world.

George Fields will long be remembered as "Honeyboy" of "Honeyboy and Sasarras," the ablest interpreters of Southern Negroes in the history of radio.

Strawberry checks for sale at the Journal office.

P.-T. A. OPPOSES DIVERSION
(Continued From Page One)

of the American Library Association praised Delaware for being one of the two states which can claim to have provided library service for the use of all the people of the state. He said Delaware has one book per capita rating in circulation for all states. Delegates elected at a meeting of the Board of Managers to attend the national convention at Richmond, Va., in May were: Mrs. Robert E. Lewis, Mrs. Northam, Mrs. P. C. Elliott, of Seaford; Miss Etta J. Wilson, Mrs. Charles H. Keyes, of Farmington, and Mrs. Orville Wright.

PUBLIC SALE
Of Valuable
REAL ESTATE and
PERSONAL PROPERTY

I will sell at public auction at my farm two and one-half miles west of Farmington, Delaware, on
SATURDAY, MAY 1
1:00 O'clock p. m., Rain or Shine
the following Real Estate and Per-

sonal Property:

1 grindstone, 1 crosscut saw, 1 set one-horse wagon harness, 1 set plow harness, 1 good horse collar, garden rake, spade, shovels, grub hoe, pitchfork, briar scythe, bush axe, weed hoe, wheelbarrow, two treatle bench, 1 one-horse wagon, leather hed halter, mole trap, three-gallon hand sprayer, 2 grass sickles, 1 small corn sheller on box, lot of tools, hand saws, brace and bits, chisels, level, tin snips, etc.; 50 five-eights-bushel baskets, 1 lawn mower, 1 brooder stove, 1 one-horse Oliver plow, 1 30-ft. extension ladder, 1 hook ladder, some seasoned stove wood, 200 or more baskets of corn, about 60 bushels of soy beans, four-qt. Enterprise sausage and lard press, 1 sausage grinder, six-gallon crock, five-gallon crock, 5-gallon jug, lot of empty glass jars, Home Comfort cook stove in good condition, 1 three-burner oil stove and oven in good shape, 1 extension dining room table and chairs, cook table, sideboard, large antique cupboard, antique drop-leaf table, antique bench table, tin safe, 4

oil lamps, lot of dishes and cooking utensils, some canned fruit, piece of linoleum, 6x14; four and meal chest, some odd chairs, 11x12 rug; two 9x12 rugs, several small rugs, 1 couch, organ, marble-top stand, library table, small wood heater, 1 coal heater, desk, Mohair living room suite, large looking glass, Victrola and records, 1 hall rack, window screens and shades, 2 beadsteads, springs, mattresses, 1 bureau, 2 wash stands, straw, matting, hall carpet and numerous other articles. Also several baskets of red-skin potatoes.

Real Estate

No. 1—59 acres of cleared land, with house and outbuildings.
No. 2—Woodland, 33 acres.
TERMS: Personal Property, cash; terms on Real Estate made known on day of sale.

LAWRENCE C. BAYNARD
T. Lane Adams, Auctioneer.

MOTHER'S DAY
Sun., May 9
SAY IT WITH
CANDY

Whitman, Gales &
Gobelin Chocolate
Prices: 25c, 50c, 75c,
\$1 up to \$3 a package

SHARP & FLEMING
Rexall Druggists

THIS IS ONE OF OUR MANY WHITE SANDALS THAT WE ARE INTRODUCING FOR YOUR INSPECTION, SANDALS WE ARE



Retailing for \$1.95

WM. RUZE, Harrington, Delaware

INVEST PART OF YOUR MONEY IN A Saving's Account

SECURITY VALUES RISE AND FALL WITH THE TIDES OF WORLD EVENTS. THE FUTURE COURSE OF PRICES IS ALWAYS UNCERTAIN. BUT THIS IS NOT SO IN THE CASE OF A SAVINGS ACCOUNT WHICH IS ONE OF THE BEST AND MOST STABLE OF ALL INVESTMENTS.

THE VALUE OF A SAVINGS ACCOUNT DOES NOT CHANGE FROM DAY TO DAY, THE INTEREST RETURN IS STEADY, AND THERE IS ALMOST NO INVESTMENT WHICH CAN BE CALLED SAFER.

BUILD UP A GROWING RESERVE FOR THE FUTURE IN YOUR SAVINGS ACCOUNT.



THE PEOPLES BANK
OF HARRINGTON
HARRINGTON, DEL.

Which Road?

The extravagant man travels the easiest road—spending all he earns, he never turns his face toward future independence.

The miserly man tries to get there too fast. He saves the larger portion of his income and misses many of life's good things. But the thrifty man takes the middle road—he enjoys life as he steadily climbs toward his goal, by striking a proper balance between spending and saving. He gets the most out of life all along the way!

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
HARRINGTON, DEL.
MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORP.
MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

OF LOCAL INTEREST

Harry Harrington, of Dallas, Tex., is spending the week with his brothers, Theodore and David Harrington. Miss Mary Margaret Masten, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. Creadick, has returned to Wilmington.

The ladies of Wesley Methodist Church, Burrsville, will hold a bake at Abbott & Denney's store in Harrington on Saturday, May 1, beginning at 9:30 A. M. Dressed chickens, eggs, cakes, pies, Maryland biscuits, rolls, salads, etc., for sale.

Friday, May 5, at 1:45 P. M., at the Harrington Public School building, all pre-school boys and girls will be given a physical examination. At this time preventive treatment for diphtheria and smallpox will be given.

Come in and see the new Westinghouse. See the new shade of blue that is so much talked about and see for yourself what a refrigerator you can own for only about \$5.00 per month.—Wheeler's Radio Store.

Charles H. Lane, of Parsonsburg, Md., is spending a few days with Harrington friends.

The young people of Union M. P. Church, Burrsville, will hold a supper on Wednesday, May 5, in the Community House, Burrsville. The proceeds will go toward rebuilding the church, which was destroyed by fire last week. Menu will consist of ham, baked chicken, chicken salad, deviled eggs and vegetables. Adults, 50c; children, 25c. Serving starts at 5:00 P. M. Everyone invited.

Mrs. N. E. Corson, of Philadelphia, spent a few days with Mrs. G. S. Harrington this week.

Watch the Westinghouse refrigerators go buy.—Wheeler's Radio Store. Your lights are controlled by Westinghouse transformers. Then why not let Westinghouse control your food?—Wheeler's Radio Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Winkler, of Wilmington, are spending the week with Mrs. Jennie Wyatt.

Mrs. Goldie Owens, of Milton, and Mrs. George Short, of Delmar, spent the week-end with Mrs. W. A. Le-kites.

Mr. and Mrs. Job Pride and daughter, Jane, spent the week-end with relatives in Elizabeth, N. J.

Miss Ruth Moore, of Philadelphia, is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Hun-ton.

All repair work fully guaranteed 90 days.—Wheeler's Radio Store.

Philco is still selling Radios just as fast as ever and the performance of these sets is wonderful.—Wheeler's Radio Store.

Mr. and Mrs. John Holloway, William Erwin and Miss Marian Simpson attended the ball game in Philadelphia Sunday.

Mrs. Winston Murray, of Washington State, is spending a month with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bul-lock.

Mrs. Anita Griffith and daughter, Miss Virginia, spent the week-end with Philadelphia relatives.

Farm for Sale—At Blades Cross Roads. Will sell reasonably.—Mrs. D. D. Smith.

Dr. Smith, of Dover, a member of the State Board of Health, pinch-hitting for the State Sanitary Engineer, Dr. R. C. Beckett, was the speaker at Tuesday evening's meeting of the Rotary Club at the Swain Hotel. Superintendent "Kim" Voght, of the Delmarva Division of the Pennsy, a member of the Cape Charles Rotary Club, was a visitor.

Mrs. Alice Downham, of Viola, has been visiting Mrs. Noah Cain.

Superintendent A. Vogt of the Del-marva Division of the Pennsylvania Railway, was here from Cape Charles several days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Graham have moved to Wilmington.

Westinghouse refrigerators are constructed of steel throughout and do not have a piece of wood in them as large as a toothpick to create odor after a few years of use.—Wheeler's Radio Store.

Ben Sapp, who lived near town on the Frederica road, died Tuesday. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Deborah Sapp, and several children.

Mrs. James Dayton's father, Herman a Schmiere, 69 years of age, died at his home between Rehoboth and Lewes Tuesday.

When you see the sign, Philco, stop in and talk radio and see for yourself what they have to offer.—Wheeler's Radio Store.

Miss Nora Melvin, Mrs. Susie Hughes and sons, Raymond, Archie and Wilson, of Hollandsville; Mrs. Agatha Voshell and daughter, Georgeanne; Miss Margaret Voshell and Miss Annie Gooden, of Wyoming; Mrs. Howard Cooper and son and Mr. and Mrs. William Stokes attended the birthday dinner given in honor of Mrs. Agatha Voshell by Mrs. Agatha Noble Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Bullock visited Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Seward, of Centreville, Md., on Sunday.

Miss Janet Tharp spent the week-end with Richmond, Va., friends.

Mrs. Dora B. Graham is spending some time with her brothers, Dr. Jas. D. Smith and Irving L. Smith, in Camden, N. J.

Mrs. A. C. Creadick, Mrs. Harry Boyer and Mrs. Vertie Cahall spent Saturday in Wilmington.

Allen Cain, of Newark, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hasty Cain.

Mrs. Charles Hopkins spent several days this week with relatives at Camden, N. J.

Mrs. Gus Derrickson is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Caldwell, in Baltimore.

"UNCLE SAM" JOBS—Start \$105 \$175 month. Men—women. Prepare now for next examination. Experience usually unnecessary. Full particulars, list positions FREE. Write today sure.—Franklin Institute, Dept. 530 G, Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. Rill Kerner, of Philadelphia, is visiting the Misses Annie and Laura Fleming.

Miss Sarah McCabe spent the week-end at Frederick, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Jarrell, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Le-Roy Fleming.

Miss Frances Rash, a student at Coldey College, spent the week-end with her father, E. R. Rash.

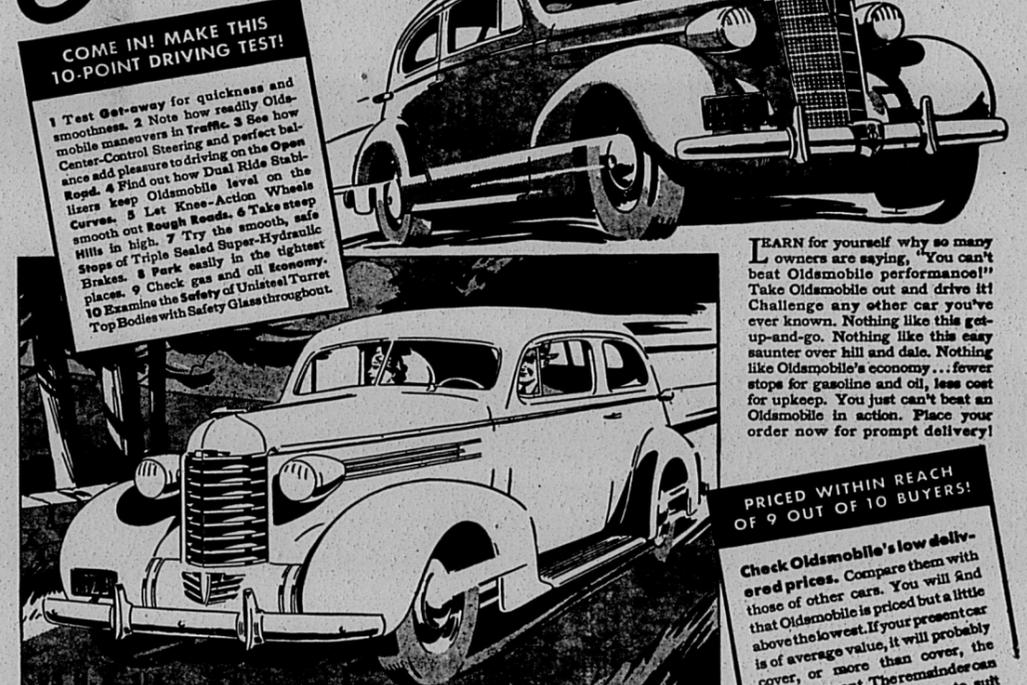
Mr. and Mrs. John Fleming, of Dover, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fleming.

Wanted—Strawberry pickers for entire strawberry season. Colored or white. Will furnish transportation to and from field. Call at Taylor's Hardware Store. We will pay as high a price as anyone.—Carl Gallo.

Miss Lucille Tharp was the guest of friends in Philadelphia over the week-end.

Mrs. M. M. Eberhard spent a few days of last week in Camden, N. J.

Everything it takes to Out-perform them all!



COME IN! MAKE THIS 10-POINT DRIVING TEST!

- 1 Test Get-away for quickness and smoothness.
- 2 Note how readily Oldsmobile maneuvers in traffic.
- 3 See how Centra-Control Steering and perfect balance add pleasure to driving on the Road.
- 4 Find out how Dual Ride Stabilizers keep Oldsmobile level on the hills in high.
- 5 Let Knee-Action Wheels smooth out rough roads.
- 6 Take steep hills in high.
- 7 Try the smooth, safe Stops of Triple Sealed Super-Hydraulic Brakes.
- 8 Park easily in the tightest places.
- 9 Check gas and oil Economy.
- 10 Examine the Safety of Unaltered Turret Top Bodies with Safety Glass throughout.

LEARN for yourself why so many owners are saying, "You can't beat Oldsmobile performance!" Take Oldsmobile out and drive it! Challenge any other car you've ever known. Nothing like this get-up-and-go. Nothing like this easy saunter over hill and dale. Nothing like Oldsmobile's economy... fewer stops for gasoline and oil, less cost for upkeep. You just can't beat an Oldsmobile in action. Place your order now for prompt delivery!

PRICED WITHIN REACH OF 9 OUT OF 10 BUYERS!

Check Oldsmobile's low delivered prices. Compare them with those of other cars. You will find that Oldsmobile is priced but a little above the lowest. If your present car is of average value, it will probably cover, or more than cover, the down payment. The remainder can be arranged in payments to suit your purse under the convenient General Motors Instalment Plan.

OLDSMOBILE
"THE CAR THAT HAS EVERYTHING"

Kent County Motor Co., Inc.
HARRINGTON, DELAWARE



Colored Patents
You'll love these patent leather sandals in gay and brilliant colors—coronation red, sky blue, pink, yellow! Daintily cut out in several colors, and white as well! And only **\$1.95**
Other smart styles at the same low price.

Berlin's Fashion Shop
Harrington, Delaware
Phone 136R11

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

In the City of Harrington, Kent County and State of Delaware
Saturday, May 1, 1937
2:00 O'Clock P. M. On the premises
Land and improvements formerly owned and operated by Warren T. Moore as a Ford agency and garage, consisting of three lots of 190 foot frontage, located on the north side of Clark street.
THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF HARRINGTON
OWNER
HARRINGTON, DELAWARE

DON'T BUY COAL BLINDLY
Specify 'blue coal'



It's America's finest Anthracite
Buying coal used to be mere or less a gamble. You never knew, until you put it in your furnace, whether it was good or bad.
But now, by specifying 'blue coal' you can be absolutely sure of getting the very best every time you order.
'blue coal' comes from the rich anthracite fields of Northern Pennsylvania. It is prepared for home use with the utmost care—washed and re-washed in currents of rushing water—tested and inspected by keen-eyed experts. Then as your guarantee of quality it is colored a distinctive blue.
'blue coal' burns evenly... steadily... completely with the least waste up the chimney and in the ashpit. If you want better heat this winter for less money, insist on 'blue coal'. Phone us your order today.

I. D. SHORT LBR. CO.
Harrington, Delaware
Phone No. 7



"I'M CAREFUL OF CHRYSANTHEMUMS"

"I've been doing telephone work in this part of town for fifteen years. Most everybody knows I'm the telephone man. I hope they know they can trust me to be careful of their property.

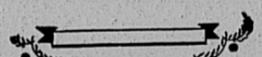
"One day last Fall I was fixing a wire over a lady's flower garden. As I was leaving she said, Thanks for being so careful of my chrysanthemums."

"Don't mention it, ma'm," I said, 'That's part of my job to be careful. Besides I got a garden at home myself, so I know how you feel about it.'"

This kind of personal interest is typical of telephone employees—both men and women. For instance, we aim to handle every telephone call as though it were marked "Emergency!" Try a long distance call tonight and see how quickly and accurately your connection will be made... how clearly that distant voice spans the miles. And see how *inexpensive* it is—especially at the reduced rates in effect every night after seven and all day Sunday.



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



CHICKS
Day Old & Started
BARRED ROCKS, WHITE LEG-HORNS AND N. H. REDS, ALL FROM BLOOD-TESTED FLOCKS. HATCH EVERY WEEK.
Custom Hatching
HEN AND TURKEY EGGS
WEST DENTON HATCHERY
Phone 140 DENTON, MD.

Special!
Men's Heavy Work Pants
\$1.00 per Pair
(Regular Price \$1.49)
Good Grade Overalls and Jumpers
\$1.00 per Garment
Men's Work Shirts
49c. to 95c.
Men's Work Shoes
\$1.69 to \$3.25
Boys Work Shirts and Overalls in All Sizes
Wilbur E. Jacobs
HARRINGTON, DEL.

AMERICA HOLDS A FOLK FESTIVAL— And "Native Americans" Sing and Dance As in the Days of Yore

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

Il faut aller en guerre
C'est le bas dans la prairie
Mon pere n'avait fille qui moi.

SO SANG the matrons and maids of Old Vincennes nearly a century and a half ago as they brought food to a little army of ragged, half-starved Kentucky riflemen, those fierce "Long Knives" who had followed George Rogers Clark in an epic journey across the "Drowned Lands" of Illinois to capture "Hair-Buyer" Hamilton and his British redcoats in their palisaded stronghold of Fort Sackville. And next month other Vincennes matrons and maids (perhaps direct descendants of those who had once cheered the heart of the "Conqueror of the Old Northwest" with their welcome) will sing that song again.

But this time it will be in a setting far different from the thatched cottages and shady



UNCLE JESSE ROGERS
An old-time fiddler from North Carolina.

streets of the old French village on the banks of the Wash. It will be in a city of towering skyscrapers, a modern American city where the rattle and bang of "L" trains, the clanging bells of street cars, the honking of automobiles and the ceaseless roar of traffic welcomes the visitor with this theme song of Metropolis.

And when the strains of this old French song die away, there will be heard others which seem strangely out of place in such a locale.

A cowboy twangs his guitar and wails out a song that has been heard on many a cat-



A Maid and a Matron of Old Vincennes.

the trail in the Old West—"The Old Chisholm Trail," or "Bury Me Not on the Lone Prairie."

Now it's a group of veteran railroaders singing: "Come all you rounders if you want to hear

A story about a brave engineer."

Or it may be a bunch of old-time lumberjacks roaring out the stirring chorus of "The Shanty Boys" or "Wild Mustard River."

Listen now to that chorus of several hundred voices as they sing "Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray," or "Joshua Fit de Battle ob Jericho."

As these, or other, negro spirituals end, the next music may be the rollicking strains of a sailor chantey or the throbbing rhythm of an Indian dance drum or a "fiddle tune" played by some old-



Kiowa Indians from Oklahoma who sing their native songs and give tribal dances.

time fiddler from the mountains of Kentucky or North Carolina.

Thus will it be when "native Americans" from all parts of the country gather at Orchestra hall in Chicago to give their folk music, songs, dances and plays at the National Folk festival on May 22 to 28—the first time it has ever been held north of the Mason and Dixon line. This festival is one of the really unique events in the recent history of this country.

Started by a Woman.

Its originator was Miss Sarah Gertrude Knott who, while she was connected with the University of North Carolina, conceived the idea of bringing together the varied exponents of our "folk culture." Later, while director of the Dramatic League of St. Louis, she set out to enlist the interest of others who have in one way or another been concerned with the distinctive elements in America's background.

Among them were such notable names as Paul Green of the University of North Carolina, one of the leading playwrights of this country, who is president of the national committee which she organized; Dr. Homer P. Rainey of the American Youth commission, who is vice-president; Mary Austin, novelist and poet; Walter Prichard Eaton, head of the Yale school of the drama; Constance Rourke, historian and folklorist; Prof. George Lyman Kittredge of Harvard university; Dr. Walter Hough, head curator of anthropology of the Smithsonian institution in Washington; Louise Pound, poet; Frances Denmore, authority on Indian music; and a number of others.

Started four years ago in St. Louis as a co-operative, non-profit venture and held at Chattanooga, Tenn., and Dallas, Texas, the two following years, the National Folk festival movement

vals have been held and it is from these, as well as from similar ones held in former years, that the outstanding performers are selected for the national festival. Indicative of the widespread interest of the festival movement is this state-by-state review of its progress and the contributions to the national gathering:

ARIZONA—Cowboys, under direction of Romaine Loudermilk of Rimrock, bring the ballads



SARAH GERTRUDE KNOTT
Originator of the National Folk Festival.

of early life on the plains as well as the present day songs.

ILLINOIS—A group of veteran Chicago railway men will bring some of the early American railroad lore, such as the "Casey Jones" song. A chorus of 500 negroes, not including any paid or trained performers, will sing spirituals in real camp meeting style.

INDIANA—From this state come the French folk groups of Vincennes, under direction of Cecilia Ray Berry, Chicago author of French folk songs.

From Land of "Evangeline."

LOUISIANA—From Louisiana State university, Lafayette, and St. Martinsville, home of "Evangeline," come the Acadian dancers. They bring the Acadian band, French songs and customs.

MICHIGAN—Constance Rourke, the Grand Rapids author, Prof. E. C. Beck, Northern State Teachers college, Mt. Pleasant, and H. S. Babcock, Alma, bring a group of former lumberjacks who sing the songs and dance the dances that were peculiar to the lumber camp bunk-houses of 50 years ago.

MISSOURI AND ARKANSAS—May Kennedy McCord of Springfield and Mabel Mueller of Rella have organized groups of the Ozark mountaineers. In Kansas City, a group of Mexicans have been found who have kept alive the folk lore which their people have contributed to American tradition.

NEW MEXICO—The Mexican and Spanish songs and dances, the influence of which is recognized in present-day life throughout the Southwest, is brought to the festival by groups organized by Arthur L. Campa of Albuquerque and Mrs. A. Lucero White of Santa Fe.

NEW YORK—From Staten Island come men from the Sailors' Snug Harbor, who will bring the sea chanteys or work songs of the sea which these former before-the-mast sailors sang.

NORTH CAROLINA—Frederick Koch, University of North Carolina, director of the Carolina Playmakers, will bring folk plays and Bascom Lamar Lunsford, director of the Mountain Song and Dance festival at Asheville, will present Anglo-Saxon lore, including square dances, song games, fiddle tunes and mountain ballads, including such songs as "Black

Jack Davie," "Merrie Golden Tree," and "The Old Man in the North Country."

OKLAHOMA—Coming to represent this state is a delegation of Kiowa Indians with their songs, dances and ceremonials.

PENNSYLVANIA—A group of anthracite miners, assembled by George Korson and Bucknell university, will sing such work songs as "The Shoo Fly," "The Avondale Mine Disaster" and "Me Johnny Mitchell Man."

TENNESSEE—Song games, such as "London Bridge Is Falling Down," "Skip to My Lou," and "Buffalo Girl," and many others have been developed by a group from the Agricultural Adjustment administration, with Fred J. Colby, Nashville, as director.

TEXAS—More than 30 sectional festivals were held in Texas last year and several thousand Texans participated in the national festival at the Centennial at Dallas. The best of these groups will bring to Chicago some of the rich lore of this state. Cowboy ballads, music and dances predominate in this state's contributions.

Paul Bunyan Tradition.

WISCONSIN—Ethel Rockwell, chief of the bureau of dramatics at the state university, and a member of the national committee of the festival, is working to bring together folk plays and a group to present something of the Paul Bunyan tradition and other Badger state folk lore.

Other states which probably will send groups are: Iowa, folk plays; Kentucky, mountain songs; Georgia, folk customs; Vermont and Maine, New England lore; Kansas, plains songs; Alabama and Mississippi, negro lore and old-time music. In Ohio, Mrs. Mary Roberts Crowley of Hamilton county is attempting to assemble a group and Mrs. William E. Hutson of the Society for Preservation of Spirituals, may bring a group from Charleston, S. C.

The objective of the festival has been summed up as: "To bring together in a colorful, joy-giving National Folk festival the native and traditional folk arts which, for centuries, have refreshed the hearts of the American people in the various sections of our land."

In connection with the festival, several morning conferences are

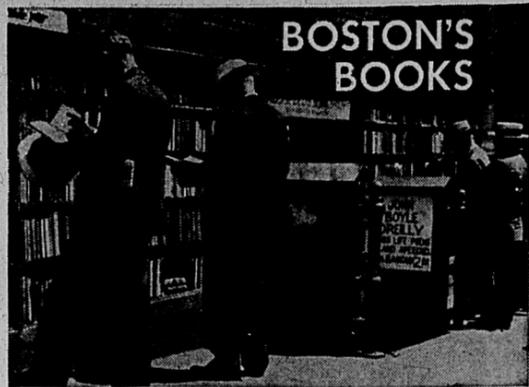


ROMAINE LOUDERMILK
A cowboy singer from Arizona.

held each year at which leaders of the different phases of folk lore get together, exchange ideas, and continue the development of a national lore. These conferences are always open to the public and it is often found that some of the most interesting contributions come from persons who have taken no previous part in the movement.

© Western Newspaper Union.

BOSTON'S BOOKS



Browsing Among Books an Out door Sport in Boston.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

STUDY Boston from the high tower of the customhouse. It looks down on that crooked maze of narrow, cobbled streets which marks the "city limits" of bygone days, when cows grazed on the Common and clipper ships traded with China and Bombay.

In the shadow of modern structures squat many old-style shops and "countinghouses," already weather-beaten when John Hancock was governor. To Boston these are more than obsolete architecture; they are symbols of her busy, audacious youth when she built and sailed our first merchant fleet.

Modern Boston sprawls over more than 1,000 square miles and counts some 2,300,000 people in her metropolitan district. Much of that is in the pattern of other American cities. But the old Boston, so like parts of ancient London, is unique in the United States.

Come down from the tower now and see how certain of these streets are devoted to a particular enterprise. This one smells of hides and leather; along that one you see only the gilded signs of shoe manufacturers. One section smells of fish, another of wool, and here is a wharf fragrant with bananas.

Turn up the hill toward the venerable Transcript, with its columns of genealogy, and you smell newsprint, fresh ink, roasting coffee, and second-hand books stacked in the open air—any book from Gray's "Elegy" to "Anthony Adverse."

Even the odd wording of signboards harks back to earlier days. "Victualers License," "Spa," "Protection Department," not fire department and street-car signs in quaint, stilted English.

Old trades cling to old places. The Old Oyster House, live lobsters wriggling in its window tanks, stands just as it was a hundred years ago.

Aged Carver of Pipes.

Before a window at 30 Court street crows watch a wrinkled artist carve pipes. At eighty-seven, wearing no glasses, he works as skillfully as when he began, seventy years ago. Monk, Viking, and Indian heads, skulls, lions, dogs—he makes them all.

Give him your picture and he will cut its likeness on a meerschaum bowl. For a Kentucky horseman he carved the image of that rider's favorite mount; he even carved the "Battle of Bunker Hill" with 50 brier figures on one big pipe!

Five workmen in pipe stores hereabouts have a total service of more than 200 years. "A man is on trial until he has been here 25 years" is a favorite joke in one shop.

Quietly another old sculptor works, making "ancient" idols, relics of the Stone Age, even a "petri-fied man" for a circus in Australia! Turn back and walk through the cathedral-like First National bank and look at its compelling murals, with their dramatic themes of merchant adventures by land and sea; or study the fascinating exhibit of historic ships' models in the State Street Trust company.

Then talk with men whose families for generations have helped shape Boston's destiny, and you begin to sense what significant events, affecting all America, are packed in her 300 years of history.

Boston cash and engineering skill built several of the great railway systems of America. Chicago stockyards, to a large degree, were built by men from Boston. She founded the great copper-mining industry in our West; she was the early home of many corporations, famous now in the annals of finance, foreign trade, construction, and manufacturing.

It was Boston brains and money that started the great telegraph and telephone systems that now girdle the globe. Miraculously, almost, she turned the jungles of Central America and the Caribbean isles into vast banana plantations, and built up the greatest fruit industry the world knows.

From Boston went groups of thrifty, energetic men to share in the conquest of the West. To Kansas, especially, many colonists were sent by the Massachusetts Emigrant Aid company to circumvent the rise of another slave state under the Kansas-Nebraska act.

Lawrence, Kansas, is named for an old Boston family, and many a budding Midwest factory town drew its first artisans from that national training school for skilled mechanics which is New England.

Descendants of these pioneers form part of the army of 2,000,000 visitors, more or less, who flock back to Boston each season and swarmed out to the historic towns about it. They want to see the old places where their ancestors lived, and spots famous in the annals of early days: Bunker Hill monument; Faneuil hall; the site of the Boston Tea Party; Old North church; Paul Revere's house; the tomb of Mother Goose; the site of the Boston Massacre; the sacred codfish in the Statehouse; and near-by Plymouth Rock, Concord, and Lexington, and the Witch House at Salem.

Today Boston prints more books than when she was pre-eminently a "literary center." Manuscripts pour in to her editors. Novels, carloads of dictionaries and schoolbooks in Spanish and English, Sanskrit and Eskimo, are shipped from here, often to markets as remote as Baghdad.

Great Place for Book Printing.

Her Golden Age of letters, when Emerson, Hawthorne, Longfellow, Whittier, Holmes and Lowell used to frequent the Old Corner Book Store, passed with the rise of New York as a market for manuscripts. But curious visitors still seek out Emerson's old home at Concord; they prowl through the country house of Louisa M. Alcott—admission 25 cents—and drop a tear for "Little Women." For another 25 cents they see the "House of Seven Gables" at Salem.

In American letters Dana's "Two Years Before the Mast," Melville's "Moby Dick" or "Typee," and the brilliant historical work of Prescott, Parkman, Fiske, and Bancroft must long endure, as will other names, from Edward Everett Hale, author of "The Man Without a Country," and Julia Ward Howe, who wrote "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," to Thoreau and John Boyle O'Reilly.

From Boston still come important magazines for both adults and youths. But it is the stupendous output of textbooks which astonishes.

You can imagine the volume when you stop to think that between 25 and 30 million American children alone are enrolled in schools; that they must have some 70,000,000 books when schools open each September, and that Boston is one of the chief textbook-producing centers in the world.

World Center for Textbooks.

"There are many schoolbooks," said an official of a publishing company, "whose sales make that of a popular novel look diminutive. They are handled not in dozens of boxes, but in carloads of 40,000 pounds each."

"While some of our novels, 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' and 'Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm,' for example, have sold more than half a million each, our little school pamphlets such as 'Evangeline' and 'The Courtship of Miles Standish' have sold at the rate of a million a year."

"The task of getting sufficient schoolbooks ready to meet the sudden demand every September, when orders come in at the last minute by wire, means that publishers usually begin printing these books as long as ten months ahead."

"Books made in Boston are sent everywhere that English is used in schools," said another publisher.

"More than that; in translation, they go to scores of foreign lands. Recently orders came from Bagdad for thousands of our Craig's 'Pathways in Science,' Arabic translations of Breasted's 'Ancient Times' and a number of our other books are used in the schools of Iraq. Not long ago we granted the government of Iraq permission to translate Caldwell and Curtis' 'Introduction to Science' into Arabic."

"You know that the British Isles are a citadel of the classics. We feel gratified, therefore, that our series, 'Latin for Today' is now in wide use in Scotland and England. These volumes are the authorized books in New Zealand and at least one of the states of Australia, besides being much used in South Africa."

"Latin America is today using carloads of Boston textbooks. They are Spanish readers, geographies, arithmetics, hygiene books, algebras, geometries, and others."

"In Ottawa I saw a wall map with tiny flags that marked the sites of Indian schools; many were up within the Arctic Circle. All these schools use our books. This summer we had to hurry one new book through for publication early in August so we might get it to these schools before ice closed navigation to the Far North."

Harrison's Regard for State.

When Benjamin Harrison became President in 1889, the country thought that this native Ohioan might fill his cabinet with Ohioans. In previous cabinets Ohio was over-represented in the eyes of many and so the people were relieved when Harrison announced his appointments, which included a man from Wisconsin, one from Minnesota, one from West Virginia, one from Indiana and one from Missouri. It so happened, as some learned later, that each one of these men was a native Ohioan who had left the state and had risen to high office in another commonwealth.

Less Than Two Feet High.

Lavinia Warren, the famous dwarf, was born about 1841 at Middleboro, Mass. She was less than two feet high and her name was originally Mercy Lavinia Bumpus, but was changed after she joined Barnum's show. She was married to Charles S. Stratton, better known as Tom Thumb. After her husband's death in 1883 she married an Italian dwarf, Count Primo Magri. She died in 1888.

Uncle Phil Says:

Profitless Meanness
There is a meanness that profits not the man who possesses it. That of stubbornly withholding praise where it is deserved. One could understand withholding money.

When in doubt, etiquette is an excellent guide.
Don't ask your friend to do something for you he doesn't want to. Your friendship will cool.

Man hasn't done much with fish, for all his inventiveness. He has eliminated no bones; yet he got the seeds out of oranges.

A Success Secret

If you know intimately a successful man, you know one that will not tell you everything.

There will yet be a Society for the Encouragement of Courtesy Among Automobileists.

Sometimes a pessimist is a man who backed an optimist.

The discipline of children is now nothing like it was in granddad's day. Today the greatest severity may consist in insisting that they eat spinach.

We're satisfied with any bathtub that has a handle to get out by.

Time for Intolerance

Tolerance is always recommended but there are a lot of things nobody should be tolerant of. We do not unqualifiedly accept the beauties of either tolerance or humility. Sometimes, we despise both.

There are weapons of offense; but you should be most proficient in the weapons of defense.

Being bored accounts for a lot of improvement in this world.

Love is blind and sometimes it's worse. Love gets by with too little criticism.

My Favorite Recipe

By Gloria Swanson
Film Star

Caviar Canape
1 can of caviar
1 egg
1 tablespoonful of lemon juice
1 tablespoonful of onion juice

Bread for toast according to the number to be served.

Spread the caviar on round piece of toast. Then spread on this the yolk of the egg which has been hard-boiled and run through a sieve. Season with the lemon and onion juice, although the latter is a matter of personal taste and should be used at the discretion of the individual. Trim the edges with the grated white of the egg and garnish with small piece of tomato.

Copyright—WNU Service.

Lazy, bored, grouchy
You may feel this way as a result of constipation.

Constipation is an enemy of pleasure. It dulls your enjoyment of the best entertainment and the best friends.

To neglect constipation is to invite serious trouble. For your health's sake, take Black-Draught at the first sign of constipation. You'll soon feel better. Here's a laxative that is purely vegetable, prompt, reliable.

BLACK-DRAUGHT

A GOOD LAXATIVE

Different Viewpoints
Looking from a mountain of vision or from a valley of self-seeking makes a difference in the outlook.

Black Leaf 40
KILLS INSECTS
ON FLOWERS • FRUITS
VEGETABLES & SHRUBS
Demand original sealed bottles, from your dealer

WNU-4 17-37

The Extremes
There is no worse evil than a bad woman; and nothing has ever been produced better than a good one.—Euripides.

WOMEN WHO ARE WEAK

Mrs. Hattie Zebby of 104 Scott St., Wilmington, Del., said: "At times I suffered from headache and had a pain in my back and thru my sides, all due to functional disturbance. I was hardly able to do my housework. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription taken as a tonic certainly made a big improvement in me. The headaches and pains disappeared, I had a fine appetite and gained in strength." Buy of your druggist.

"Quotations"

The universities have a greater responsibility now than they ever had to bear. A large portion of the world is moving without a compass.—Nicholas Murray Butler.

To be sane is to be neither Bolshevik nor Fascist nor Nazi, but to try to preserve the freedom every intelligent man and woman should passionately desire.—Lady Rhonda.

Many years ago I learned that the periods in one's life when one is simply a listener and observer may seem useless, but are in the end very valuable.—Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt.

We have only to trust and do our best, and wear as smiling a face as may be for ourselves and others.—R. L. Stevenson.

MICHIGAN LUMBERJACK FIDDLERS



Poor Man's Gold

Courtney Ryley Cooper

Courtesy Ryley Cooper
WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

Jack Hammond, gold prospector, returns to Prince Rupert after a spree in Seattle and learns that a gold rush is starting as a result of some careless remarks he had dropped at a party concerning a gold discovery. He finds that his partner, McKenzie Joe Britten, has gone on north to protect their claims. Besieged, Hammond decides to tell the would-be prospectors how to reach the new gold fields. Around the World Annie, a frontier dance hall proprietor, has assembled a troupe of girls and is bent on starting a dance hall at the new camp. Jack muses about Kay Joyce, the girl in Seattle whom he loves and to whom he confided the secret of his gold strike. Going to his lawyer's office, he passes a young girl on the stairs. Jack asks Barstow the lawyer about the girl and learns that she is a volunteer client. Jack tells him about Kay, Timmy Moon, a mutual acquaintance, had brought them together. Kay was chilly at first, but when she saw some of his gold nuggets they got along beautifully. He had met her mother and a friend of the family, Bruce Kenning, a geologist. Sergeant Terry of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police joins the gold-seekers on their trip north. Jack encounters the girl, Jeanne Towers, and she asks him to lend her a team of dogs and supplies. He consents. The next day the truck to the new camp begins. Hammond saves her. The gold seekers arrive and the new camp is soon in full swing.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

"Well, let 'em work down creek all they want," said Joe. "The real gold's somewhere else. The Big Moose didn't always ride along over against those mountains. It traveled over here somewhere—and here's where we'll find the bonanza."

"Big as her's eggs!" Hammond laughed.

"Make it a goose; it's just as easy."

They returned to work, finally, to clean out the pit. It was a test job—the first of dozens, maybe a hundred, which they knew they must sink in their search for an age-old river bed, long covered by the overburden of erosion. At last, with the moosehide bucket raised, they started back toward "town."

The days were growing longer. Spring already had arrived in climates farther south; summer was on the way. But up here, everything remained under a burden of white. Hammond glanced far to the right.

"One less moose," he said. "There's Olson with a supply of meat! The pack that man can carry!"

They watched him angle across the drifts toward the main trail, his rifle dragging, the hind quarters of an Alaskan moose on his back.

"Think I'll go beg some of that," McKenzie Joe said. "The way those wild men are coming into this country, there won't be a lot of game left."

"Get an extra piece, will you?" "Sure. For that girl?" McKenzie Joe started away. "Guess you're right—guess she's just like the rest of us—tired of her own grub and fed up with the stuff they hand out at the Slumgullion."

Soon McKenzie Joe, two great hunks of moose meat freezing in his grasp, halted beside his partner.

"Well, here's the meat and there's the last of the snow burners," he said. "Sergeant Terry came along with 'em. Break-up's hit below. Wet snow most of the way until the last forty or fifty miles."

Hammond took the unwrapped meat and started away. His course led through a maze of tents, dog huts, dirty snow piles, hastily hoveled away to reveal the foundation for a moss-chinked cabin or shacks and uprights of new buildings, the latter an output from a portable sawmill brought in over the snow. At last, he sighted a tiny log cabin; he and Joe had built it for Jeanne Towers. Then he saw the girl.

She broke from the door at his approach, running, almost sprawling over the crusted snow. She cried out; Hammond saw that she waved something in one hand. In the doorway behind her was framed the bulky figure of a man. On came the girl; she stumbled, straightened, and continued to run. "I've got two hundred dollars!" she cried out. "I've got two hundred dollars!"

She was transformed; almost childish in her excitement. There were tears on her cheeks.

"I've got two hundred dollars!" came again, as she reached him. "I can begin to pay you back." Hammond stared down at the money in her hand. "Oh, it isn't counterfeit. It's all good money—see—it's real."

He caught her by the arm, laughing.

"Of course, Jeanne. But where did you get it?"

"I've sold my claim. You told me it wasn't any good. But I got two hundred dollars for it—see it?" she waved the money again. Then turning, as the stranger came to them from the doorway, "Here's the man—"

The sentence was cut short. Hammond had said:

"You look like someone I met in Seattle."

"And you look like—why, you're Hammond, aren't you? My name's Bruce Kenning."

"Yes, I remember." For an instant Hammond traveled far away, back to the dock in Seattle, with the sun throwing its meringue gleam on smooth waters, with Kay in his arms—

"You didn't happen to bring me a letter—or anything?"

Kenning laughed. He was a sure-looking man, muscular, at home in breeks and boots, just as he had been at home in dinner clothes.

"No letter—but a lot of messages." "Do you know each other?" Jeanne Towers asked.

"We're old friends of the same family," Kenning explained. "Good to see you after this long trip—we'll have to spend some time together."

"Just in, eh?" "Yes, with today's bunch. I tried to fight the gold fever. Couldn't. So here I am."

Hammond glanced again at the money, clutched in Jeanne's white hands.

"I'll say this for you. You work fast."

"Don't I?" His smile was disarming. "Queer how it turned out. I went into Miss Towers' store for some tobacco. Got to talking about the district of course. I asked what you were doing."

Hammond laughed.

"Always check up on the fellow who's made the strike?"

"Certainly—first job of a good geologist."

"You know your mining, eh?" Jack jerked his head. "My cabin's right here. Walk over?"

"Glad to," Kenning answered. "Fine. I've a drop or two of Scotch left." Impulsively he laid a hand on the shoulder of Jeanne Towers, as she took the moose meat he had brought her. "You'd better sharpen up your pencil and see what you're going to buy for your store when break-up comes."

"That can wait." He patted her shoulder again. Still somewhat dazed by sudden wealth Jeanne Towers returned to her cabin. Hammond caught eagerly at his companion's arm.

"Listen," he said. "I can't wait. Tell me all about Kay. Is she well? Is she coming up here? Did she really mean it—you know—treating me like she cared something about me?"

Weeks later, he still was asking the same questions. He and Kenning stood on a side hill, where forget-me-nots bloomed at the edge of retreating drifts, and the blue of lupin contrasted with the first buds of mountain rhododendron.

Spring had come as if a book had been opened and a chapter turned. The streams only ten days before constricted by mounds of ice, now roared to the outpouring of a thousand mountain sides. Every gully contributed its rivulets, every rock slide sprayed a plumelike waterfall. Below in the village, the sound of hammers echoed endlessly. With waters at flood stage, halting much of the gold-seeking had turned to building. That is why Hammond and Kenning had come up here on the hill. Back of them stood a new cabin—the one Hammond had promised Kay Joyce he would build for her.

"Great view from up here," Kenning said at last.

They could look down on the big lake; a moose feeding in a far-away, shallow bay, a few miners fishing in the clear water just off the inlet.

"You can't kick on the one you get from your place," Hammond answered. Kenning had built his cabin on the next hill.

They went there for a drink, the last of Kenning's supply. Then, with another prideful survey of Kay's house, Hammond dropped down the hill. At last, he walked through the lush grass along the bubbling course of Loon creek and toward Jeanne's tiny store. She was alone there.

He paused at the door to watch her, sitting on a rough bench. Then she noticed Hammond's presence, and with a quick smile disentangled herself.

"Hello!" she said. It was a welcome, a greeting and an obeisance all in one.

"Hello," he answered casually. "Still got your two hundred dollars?"

"Oh, I've hidden it." Then, "You missed the excitement. Sergeant Terry just got a customer for the new mill."

"No!" This was news. "Who?" "Oh, that Jorgeson fellow. He got in a fight with his wife. He must have beaten her up terribly."

"Too bad. She complained, eh?" Jeanne shook her head.

"No—she stood for it. Somebody else told Terry. Her kind is always afraid to complain. People say they're not married."

Jack laughed.

"Well, she's lucky at that. Not being tied to him."

Jeanne came forward and leaned against the door. The brightness was gone temporarily from her features; she looked thoughtfully out toward the new, raw camp.

"Oh, I don't know, Jack. Sometimes a woman who isn't married is tied tighter to a man than if she were his wife. You see, she hasn't anything else—she lost it when she went with him. Maybe that's why she stands for so much—"

She halted suddenly and attentively turned her head upward.

"What's that?" "Sounds like a motor boat. It couldn't be—"

Then a faint shout came from far away. It was picked up by a dozen voices. The fishermen, down at the inlet, cried out—faintly, Jack caught the words:

"Airplane! Airplane coming! There's an airplane!"

Doors were banging as Jeanne and Hammond ran from the store. Everyone was running, for that matter, or standing, hands over eyes. Far down the valley, where Lake Sapphire merged with the sky,

a great, wide-winged bird was limned against the sunset, moving swiftly into sharper delineation.

It circled the town and traveled far down the lake, dropping lower, lower. At last, with its trailing edge-flaps cutting down its speed, it slipped still nearer the lake; its engine marled anew, and cut off again. Spray scattered like plumes of jetting steam from its pontoons; swishing and splashing, it skipped the water in great leaps, settled again, ploughed onward; then, with the engine roaring anew, began to taxi toward shore.

Men ran into the marshy shallows to greet it, pawing wildly about, then wading frantically to get out of its way. The pilot rose in his cockpit, to motion furiously, warning excited watchers against the danger of the propeller. Jack Hammond gave an exultant shout.

He leaped from the side of Jeanne Towers and splashed into the water without even feeling it.

"Hello, Timmy!" he yelled. "You made it, Timmy!"

The man in the cockpit, veering from side to side as he watched the water depths about him, raised a hand in answer, then swiftly returned to his task.

Now Jack could see the cabin windows. Two persons were inside; Hammond saw that Kay was one of them. He cupped his hands to his mouth and shouted at the height of his lungs. He jumped up and down in the water until he was dripping. He waved his arms. He jerked off his hat and threw it at the cabin door—at last it opened.

Kay Joyce, trim in polo shirt, fawn-colored breeches, riding boots and red nails of an equal luster, leaned out.

"Jack!" she called. "Don't splash around like that. How in the world will you ever carry mother and me ashore? We'll be simply dripping, you old silly!"

It was Bruce Kenning, however, who finally carried Kay and her mother ashore. Hammond, all of a sudden, had realized that he was a sodden mess. Then, with the landing of the party, everything became confused; gold seekers crowded about, placer miners waded out to catch the rope which Timmy Moon had tossed to them, that they might knot it to a pontoon and anchor the ship. Now Hammond was back in his own cabin, talking excitedly as he changed his clothes.

"Kay's crazy about the cottage," he volunteered.

McKenzie Joe, squatted on the dockstep, turned his beaverlike head.

"I figured she would be, for awhile."

"What do you mean awhile?" "They're city people," said McKenzie Joe quietly.

Hammond laughed, tightened his belt, stood immobile a moment, then claved about him in the half-dark room for a necktie.

"Don't you worry about that. Kay can take it. So can her mother. They like the outdoors."

McKenzie made no direct reply. He only eyed his partner.

"Kind of dressing up, aren't you?"

"Well," said Jack with a grin. "You know—their first night here. We're all going to the Slumgullion to eat. Come along?"

"Nope," Joe said it half brusquely.

"Little abrupt, aren't you, Joe?" he said at last.

"Not particularly."

A queer feeling of resentment shot through Hammond.

"Joe," he said finally, "what's been eating on you?"

"Nothin' but mosquitoes, I reckon."

"Let's not joke," the younger man said suddenly. "You've been different ever since we came back here."

"Me different? I ain't noticed it, Jack."

"You haven't seemed yourself. Moody—thinking about something all the time. Grouchy, like you had a chip on your shoulder."

"When?" asked Joe.

"The other day, for instance, when Bruce Kenning dropped off you."

"He was asking a lot of questions. He wasn't he?"

Hammond spread his hands.

"Oh, Joe—suppose he was? Can't a man be interested in what a friend's doing? You'd think he was going to jump our claims, the way you act."

"That wouldn't do him much good," the old prospector said, with a masked smile. "Not the way they're turning out."

"Then why be so cagey? We haven't got anything to hide."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Victor Herbert

Victor Herbert was born in Dublin, Ireland, February 1, 1859. He began his musical education in Germany at the age of seven, with the cello as his instrument. Some years later he became principal cellist in the court orchestra and appeared in many concerts throughout Europe. In 1886 he married the prima donna, Therese Forster, and in the same year came to this country. He played in and conducted many orchestras, serving for a time as bandmaster of the 22nd Regiment Band of New York. From 1898 to 1904 he conducted the Pittsburgh Symphony orchestra and after that date Victor Herbert's New York orchestra. His compositions cover many fields of music, but he is best known for his comic operas. He died in New York city, May 27, 1934.

MYSTERIES THE WORLD HAS NEVER SOLVED

The Puzzling Case of WILLIAM M. RICE

By MADOC OWENS

IN THE autumn of 1900, William Marsh Rice, a millionaire Texan, eighty-five years of age, lay ill in New York City. He was attended by his regular physician, Dr. Walker Curry, a practitioner in high standing. Rice died and Doctor Curry issued a death certificate, giving bronchitis and senile decline as the causes of death.

The body was embalmed in the usual manner with a fluid containing formaldehyde. There was no hasty burial. Indeed, the corpse was held for 45 hours after the embalming.

Rice left about \$8,000,000. Two wills were found. One had left the estate in trust to a man in Houston, Texas, for the founding of an institution in that city for the education of negroes. But just before Rice's death he drew a new will in the presence of two witnesses, both of whom have since sworn that they saw him sign it. This later will changed the trusteeship of the estate to Albert T. Patrick, a young New York lawyer, whose father had been freight manager of a railroad in Texas owned by Rice, upon whose advice the young man had come to New York.

Big Checks Appear

The morning of the old millionaire's death Patrick appeared at the bank of S. M. Swinson & Sons, New York, and presented several large checks purporting to have been signed by Rice. A defect in one of the checks caused suspicion, and Rice's home was called upon the telephone. Charles F. Jones, Rice's old valet, answered, and stated that the check was genuine, but the bank insisted that Mr. Rice should give his verbal approval. Then the bank was informed that Rice was dead, and an investigation followed.

The trustee under the former will came to New York and interrogated the valet, Jones, a weakling, whose contradictory answers caused grave suspicion. Jones was arrested, given the third degree, and under that ordeal stated that Patrick had killed Rice by the administration of corrosive sublimate and other poisons. The case was called before William Travers Jerome, then a magistrate and afterward district attorney. Patrick was held and an autopsy on

the body of Rice was ordered. This autopsy was conducted by Dr. Edward J. Donnelly, coroner's physician, and the well-known poison expert, Professor Withaus, later examined the viscera.

What Was Noted

Nothing unusual was noted in the body except two small patches of "consolidation" at the back of one lung. According to sworn testimony, the coroner's physician, after examining these patches, stated: "The old man must have had a cold," and Dr. Withaus, on being offered the lungs, stated, "They are of no use to me." After Professor Withaus had taken the viscera, all the other remains were cremated. According to the testimony of Robert Aurich, the attendant at the morgue, a physician connected with the prosecution had remarked: "I wish I knew more of microscopy. Then I could make a pot of money out of the Rice case."

After his examination, Professor Withaus reported an absence of poison in the viscera and a few days later the story of Jones was changed. He now swore that Patrick had not poisoned Rice but had smothered the old man with a pillow, but when cross-examined the valet again changed his story, stating this time that he had, at Patrick's instigation, placed over the face of the sleeping Rice a towel containing a sponge saturated with chloroform.

Patrick was brought to trial for murder. Coroner's Physician Donnelly and Dr. Hamilton K. Williams, who had assisted with the autopsy, went on the stand and swore that only the vapor of chloroform could have produced the effects noted in the lungs. They were backed by the testimony of two other physicians, but were contradicted by that of a dozen medical men.

Received Death Sentence

Patrick was sentenced to death. Four and a half years he languished in the death house at Sing Sing, and 17 times during this terrible period he saw fellow convicts pass the grating of his cell to enter the death chamber.

Mrs. Patrick charged that \$2,000,000 of the fund left by Rice for the founding of the negro institution in Texas had been spent in the endeavor to send her husband to the electric chair. As the result of her fight, Patrick's sentence was commuted to life imprisonment on December 20, 1906, and six years later he was pardoned by Governor Dix of New York.

What Happened to RICHARD ASHURST?

RICHARD L. ASHURST, a scion of one of Philadelphia's most prominent families, was born in Naples, Italy, in 1838, while his wealthy parents were temporarily sojourning there. After being graduated at the University of Pennsylvania in 1856, he studied law and was admitted to the bar before the outbreak of the Civil war, through which he fought for the Union cause.

He was wounded at Gettysburg, and as a reward for bravery at Chancellorsville was brevetted major. He was one of the Quaker City's intellectual giants, was vice dean of the exclusive Shakespeare society, vice chancellor of the Law association, and was prominent in many learned societies and patriotic orders. When he was long past middle life he was appointed postmaster of Philadelphia by President Theodore Roosevelt.

On January 30, 1911, Mr. Ashurst, then seventy-two years old, suddenly decided to make a trip to Atlantic City. Accompanied by his son John, he registered at the Marlborough-Blenheim hotel. That same evening at 8:45 he telegraphed to his wife at Philadelphia: "Come Atlantic City unexpectedly. Quite well. Will explain by letter. Home early tomorrow."

Fail to Find Body

Detectives and boatmen, with grappling irons and long poles, for days dragged the ocean under and around the pier from which the postmaster so mysteriously vanished, but their efforts were futile. Police of Philadelphia and other cities, as well as the federal postoffice inspectors, government life-saving corps along the middle Atlantic coast and federal secret service agents, joined in the search, but to no avail. One of the secret service men detailed upon the case was quoted as saying that he believed Mr. Ashurst not to have been drowned, but to have gone away "for reasons of his own." Detectives, who immediately after the disappearance had scoured every nook and cranny of the pier for evidence, were inclined to look with some suspicion upon the fact that the vanished man's cane was located upon the structure five days after their search had commenced.

Nobody ever learned what happened to him.

Wires to Assistant

An hour and a quarter later he wired to the assistant postmaster at Philadelphia:

"Ran down to Atlantic City. Back in office Wednesday. About 8:45 Mr. Ashurst left his hotel by a side door and entered a boardwalk rolling chair in charge of a negro."

"Take me to the Million Dollar pier," he instructed his chairpusher, who delivered him at the entrance to that structure about 9 o'clock. According to the negro's testimony, Mr. Ashurst while riding to the pier was in a very happy mood. In fact, he cracked jokes with the colored man, whom he instructed not to wait. Being somewhat lame, he entered the pier leaning upon his cane.

According to the police description given out at the time, Mr.

Where Mountain Lions Live

Mountain lions, variously called cougar, panther, puma, and catamount, range in the large wilderness areas west of the one hundredth meridian. They are hunted chiefly in the Rocky Mountain States and southward through the desert mountain ranges of Arizona, Texas and New Mexico. Farther westward they are less numerous, except in the coastal ranges of California, Oregon and Washington, where they are somewhat abundant.

Father of English Song

Caedmon, the father of English song, was the first Anglo-Saxon who composed in his own language works that are extant. Born in the early Seventh century, he was originally a cowherd attached to the monastery of Whitby. According to legend, he was commanded in a dream to sing the beginning of created things. He accordingly produced metrical paraphrases of Genesis and other parts of the Bible. He died about 680.

Errol Flynn

Errol Flynn in Ireland to return to the studio at once to start work in a new picture, but the cable was undelivered as the adventurous Errol had already set out for Spain. First news from there was that he had been injured in a rebel attack and for a few hours groups of anxious friends stood disconsolately around the studio talking about what a grand guy he is. Nobody felt like working until the welcome news came that his injury was a slight and that he would be able to return soon.

As summer approaches and radio programs call it a season, radio singers look wistfully toward the big rewards of Hollywood engagements. Two who have already landed engagements are Jessica Dragonette and Lanny Ross. Miss Dragonette will appear in a Bobby Bren picture called "Make a Wish." Lanny Ross will join the ever-growing ranks of Grand National company, Victor Schertzinger, who composed the never-to-be forgotten "Marcheta" and who is a splendid director believes he has a story that will catapult Ross right into the front ranks of film idols.

Being just the husband of a popular Hollywood actress is no career for an ambitious young man, according to Leonard Penn, who left the New York stage to come to Hollywood with Gladys George, and George McDonald who left his newspaper job when he married Jean Parker. Penn is being tested by M-G-M, and George McDonald is being tested by Paramount.

Gail Patrick, the only survivor at the Paramount studio among all the girls who won in their "Panther Woman" contest a few years ago, has at last attained real recognition. Not only will she be featured in "Artists and Models" with Jack Benny, she will get one of the best dressing rooms on the lot. It was built years ago for Pola Negri and was later occupied by Clara Bow.

Every time Sam Goldwyn spends a few days away from the studio, he catches up on all the newest national fads and promptly arranges to use them in pictures. Recovering from a cold at Tucson, Arizona, a few days ago, he was impressed by a trailer camp. Promptly he bought a story called "Heaven on Wheels" and cast Barbara Stanwyck for the lead.

Fred Astaire is so determined to have Carole Lombard in the first film that he makes without Ginger Rogers that he is postponing production until she is free. And James Stewart is so determined to play opposite Ginger Rogers in her solo starring vehicle that he is pleading with M-G-M to release him from working in Luise Rainer's next. It is so much fun working with Astaire or Rogers that players are willing to give up better roles in order to be with them.

ODDS AND ENDS . . . Dick Foran won't finish any more pictures with an embrace. It seems that the juvenile audiences who so enjoy his pictures shrieked in derision when he went romantic. . . M-G-M has thwarted Elaine Landis' plan to ride in the hunters' trials at Palm Springs. They won't let her risk her neck while she is making "Thirteenth Chair" for them. . . Claire Windsor, too long absent from the screen, will return in support of Constance Bennett in "Topper." . . . Luise Rainer has dyed her hair bright red for "The Emperor's Candlesticks" and likes it so well she is going to leave it that way. . . Whenever 20th Century-Fox needs "Hilce Deery" or scenes of "Slave Ship" they page him at the circus. Ever since the days when he traveled with a circus as elephant valet, he has loved hanging around the sawdust tent.

The Oldest Ball Club

Cincinnati claims to have the oldest professional baseball club in the country. The Reds were founded in 1869.

Describes "Fear"

"Fear," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "is the darkness which overtakes us when we turn out the light of our own reason."

"Chief Who Never Sleeps"

"The chief who never sleeps" was the way the Indians referred to Gen. "Mad" Anthony Wayne.

Mound Builders Made Salt

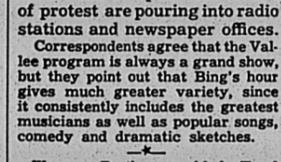
The mound builders, forerunners of the Indians, manufactured salt from natural brine springs.

STAR DUST

Movie Radio
By VIRGINIA VALE

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YOUR job is life's gift. An opportunity for you to show what is in you. An opportunity to do a piece of work better than you ever done before. It does not matter in the least what kind of work you do. Whether you use a hammer, spade, or a pen, it is up to you to use that hammer, pen or spade in a more masterly way than seems at first possible. The humblest task is not unworthy of a worthy man.—Geoffrey Rhodes.

Fools and vanity go together.

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Give your bowels a REAL cleansing with Adierka and see how good you feel. Just ONE dose relieves GAS and constipation. At all Leading Drugstores.

That Cheerful Look

A cheerful look makes a dish a feast.—Herbert.

Many, Many Women Say Cardui Helped Them

VISION

ARE YOU PEERING INTO THE FUTURE OR STILL STARING WITH GLAZED EYES AT THE PAST? ARE YOU TRYING TO CATCH UP WITH THE PROCESSION—OR WAITING FOR THE PROCESSION TO CATCH UP WITH YOU?

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