

## HORTICULTURISTS FROM DELMARVA TO MEET DEC. 15

Now Practises and Ideas to be Discussed at Coming 3-Day Convention at Camden

### GOV. McMULLEN TO BE SPEAKER

Horticulturists from Maryland, Virginia and Delaware will meet in Camden, December 15, 16 and 17, during the annual exhibition of the Peninsula Horticultural Society, to discuss their problems and to hear the opinions of specialists in the different branches of the industry tell of how new practices and ideas.

The meeting will open next Wednesday afternoon with an address by the president, A. Bailey Thomas, of Camden. The first session is to be devoted to discussion of vegetable production and the problems encountered by vegetable growers. Several papers are to be presented on control methods of various diseases and insects attacking vegetables.

Dr. T. F. Manns and Dr. J. H. Heuberger, of the plant pathology department at the University of Delaware will discuss "Sweet Potato Sprout Treatments for Wilt Control," Dr. L. A. Stearns, of the entomology department at the University of Delaware will comment on the "Control of Several Fruit and Vegetable Insects".

R. A. Jehle and E. A. Walker, both of the University of Maryland, are scheduled to discuss "Potato Seed Stock Improvement for the Early Crop" and C. E. Temple, also of the University of Maryland, will talk on the subject, "Disease Resistance in Horticultural Crops."

Thursday's program will open with discussions of the problems confronting peach growers. Dean C. A. McCue, of the University of Delaware, will talk on the "Correlation between Basal Area and Yield in Peaches." Other talks will include: "Newer Varieties of Peaches," by M. A. Blake, of the New Jersey experiment station; "The Peach Orchard of the Future for Maryland," by A. Lee Schneider, University of Maryland; "Suggestions for Improved Coding Moth Control Based on Experience in Indiana," by J. M. Amos, University of Delaware; "Factors in Control of Codling Moth," by T. J. Headlee, New Jersey Experiment Station.

A paper by Paul L. Rice, formerly of the University of Delaware, entitled "Cat-Facing of Peaches by the Tarnished Plant Bug, Lygus pratensis (L.)," will be read.

The Thursday afternoon session will open with a talk by Carroll R. Miller, secretary of Appalachian Apples, N.C., Martinsburg, W. Va., an apple marketing group, on "Apple Advertising—Does It Work." Other talks scheduled during the apple section of the program include: "You Can Kid Yourself But Not a Tree," by F. S. Lagasse, University of Delaware; "New Spray combinations for Apples in 1937," by T. F. Manns, J. F. Adams and J. W. Heuberger, University of Delaware.

"Our Apple Spray Program for 1937, a round-table discussion; "Are You Going to Raise Apples Next Year," E. N. Cory, University of Maryland; "New Trends and Old Traditions in Plant Pathology," J. B. S. Norton, University of Maryland and "Meeting the Spray Residue Requirements," by M. A. Haller, of the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

The small fruit growers will meet Friday morning. The first talk scheduled for that section of the program will be "The Newer Varieties of Strawberries and Their Value in the Commercial Field," by J. Harold Clark of the New Jersey Experiment Station. Frank App, manager of the large small fruit and vegetable farm near Bridgeton, N. J., where the produce from 20,000 acres was marketed in a frozen condition, will talk on "The Freezing Process in Marketing Fruits and Vegetables."

In addition to the meetings of horticulturists, the best fruits and vegetables raised on the Delmarva peninsula will be on display, together with the best apple pies from peninsula kitchens.

At the annual dinner on Thursday evening, Gov. Richard C. McMullen, of Delaware, will speak. Additional talks will be made by Dean McCue and T. B. Symons, acting dean and director at the University of Maryland. As an added feature of the dinner meeting, the prize winning pies in the apple pie contest will be consumed in a pie-eating contest. Dr. T. F. Manns is secretary of the society.

### NOTICE

\$25.00 reward for information leading to the arrest and conviction of any person or persons found cutting or removing wood from the estate of Joseph Karlik. — Joseph H. Karlik, 1340 Orange Street, Wilmington, Del.

## STATE GRANGES MEET AT FELTON FOR CONVENTION

Subordinate Granges should expand more into the social field, Judge Earle D. Willey, of Dover told delegates at the session of the Delaware State Grange Convention in Trophy Grange Hall at Felton, Tuesday night.

Health projects, boys' clubs, supervised recreation, and general programs of betterment for the underprivileged were suggested by the speaker.

Judge Willey stressed that the Grange was in an admirable position to carry on such work.

"We must do our part in keeping boys out of court, reclaiming prisoners and fighting disease," he said. "Social service work would be in line with Grange principles and in addition we would be making a real contribution to the community and state."

The two-day convention opened Tuesday morning with the invocation by Chaplain Howard Moore.

Four resolutions were introduced but action was delayed until Wednesday. They include: Opposition to moving the farmers' market from King Street in Wilmington; opposition to the bill in Congress which would limit the length of freight trains to 70 cars; favoring enforcement of highway laws signposts at highway intersections, and keeping hedger clipped to the minimum height set by law.

Ralph Moore, Texas state master and Mrs. Moore were the guests of the State Grange on Wednesday.

Miss Lauretta Paskey, Harrington lecturer, presided at Tuesday night's meeting. The Frank Jester family gave musical selections. All county friendship links were joined together to form the state chain, symbolizing the unity and cooperation of the subordinate Granges.

Other features of the program were: "The Unknown Soldier," a poem, by Jack Wilker, of Laurel; solo, Sarah Austin, Milford; monologue, Mrs. Myrna McElwee; musical sketch, "The Jolly Sailors," Harmony Grange.

Past Master Robert P. Robinson presented past masters regalia to Jacob Roosa, of Milford and Hervey Walker, of Wilmington at the afternoon session.

The following finance committee was elected: Walter Mills, Kent; Paris Kirby, Sussex and Paul Mitchell, New Castle.

Russel G. East, agricultural agent for the Pennsylvania Railroad, spoke briefly on the freight train bill as it affects the farmer.

Clarence Jester, of Milford, state master, prefaced his annual report with a tribute to former Gov. Robert P. Robinson. State and national Grange treasurer, who was master of the Delaware organization for many years.

Mr. Jester reviewed the platform adopted by the National Grange at Harrisburg, Pa., last month and explained its provisions.

While no units have been added in Delaware, he said, there has been increased activity and greater interest in the Patrons of Husbandry program. At least three Granges are sponsoring adult education classes, he pointed out.

Contributions to the Kelley memorial fund now total \$88, the master reported.

He recommended that Pomona masters appoint a Pomona home economics chairman to increase hospitality and strengthen other units.

Contributions to the educational fund should be made in the spring, Mr. Jester said, stressing that the largest number of applications are received at that time.

### HOLLOWAY NAMED TO HEAD FIREMEN

Brinton Holloway was elected president of Harrington Fire Company to succeed his father-in-law at the regular meeting of the company Monday evening. Other officers elected are: vice-president, C. W. Shockley; secretary, Edward Harriett; financial secretary, C. D. Mills; chief, George W. Cain; fire recorder, Harry C. Tee. The chief will select assistants and chief engineer.

Nine calls during the month of November were reported. The company decided to decorate the front of the fire house with laurel roping and electric lights for the Christmas season.

C. W. Shockley, George W. Swain and C. D. Mills were selected to represent the company at the next meeting of the county association.

Chief George W. Cain was instructed to check equipment and purchase new helmets and rubber coats for the company.

Ura C. Messick, Martin Grier, Clarence Kemp and Wallace Eldridge were elected to membership.

### MUSKRATS PLENTIFUL

Predictions that this year will be the best muskrat season experienced by trappers in Delaware in the past five years were made last week as trappers along the Delaware Bay and River marshes counted the first day's catch. The season will close March 10 and on embanked meadows of New Castle County will continue until March 20.

## FELTON

Mrs. Irvin MacKrell returned to her home in Philadelphia, Sunday, after spending some time with her father, Mr. L. D. Morrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Hodgson have returned from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hodgson, at Tuxedo Park and Rev. and Mrs. Robert Hodgson, at Bear.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Mrs. Harriett Money and Mr. Jesse Hiram Pond in Miami, Florida, Friday, November 26th.

The members of the Home Demonstration Club will hold a covered dish luncheon and Christmas party in the Community Hall, Thursday, December 9th at one o'clock.

The regular meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union was held at the home of Mrs. J. E. Melvin, Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Alvin Jarrell has returned from a visit with her daughters, Mrs. George Tackash and Miss Agnes Jarrell in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Aton spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Hopkins, Jr., in Millington, Md.

Prof. and Mrs. D. A. Petry, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kittle and daughters, Margaret and Elizabeth, Mrs. Mary Hall and Mr. O. G. Murray, of Richmond, Indiana, were week-end guests of Mrs. V. M. Long, in Selbyville.

Mr. and Mrs. Cooper Gruiwell were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gruiwell, in Harrington, Sunday.

Mrs. S. C. Hughes and daughter, Miss Nellie Hughes, attended a family dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Hughes, Thursday. Forty-eight relatives were present.

Miss Margaret Reynolds of Philadelphia, has been visiting Mrs. Maude Reynolds.

Miss Virginia Case has been entertaining her sisters, Mrs. A. H. Revell and daughter, of Onley, Va., Mrs. J. H. Wooster, of Pocomoke City, Md., Mrs. Walter Coverdale, of Chesapeake City and Miss Valeta Case, of Baltimore.

Miss Greta Kent, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with relatives here. Mrs. Joseph Everett and son, Edward spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Turner near Wilmington.

Mrs. Daniel Tatman and son, of Wilmington, have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Jarrell.

Mr. W. A. Hargadine spent several days last week in St. Louis, Mo.

Mr. Warren McCoy and children, of Wilmington, and Mrs. Sara F. Griner, of Dover, were the guests of Mr. William Frazier, Sunday.

Norman Morrow, of Roelyn, L. I., spent Thursday with his father, Mr. Lloyd Morrow.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bringhurst entertained at cards Wednesday evening.

Miss Alma McKitt, of Claymont, was a luncheon guest of Mrs. W. A. Hargadine, Friday.

Mr. Ernest Killen, his son Ernest, Jr., and his sisters, Mrs. Emma Martindale and Mrs. Addie Case, left for Daytona Beach, Florida, on Thursday, where their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Killen are in the hospital as the result of an automobile accident.

Mrs. Richard MacFadden was hostess to the members of her card club Monday evening.

The members of the Felton High School Alumni Association will hold an invitation dance and card party in the school auditorium Friday evening, December 10th.

Rev. Ivanhoe Willis filled the pulpit at the M. E. Church on Sunday morning and preached a splendid sermon on the subject, "Wine is a Mockery."

Mr. and Mrs. George Bringhurst and Mrs. E. M. Bringhurst attended the meeting of Dr. Leigh Colvin held in Smyrna last Tuesday evening.

Word has been received here of the marriage of John Reynolds to Miss Bowers at Richmond, Va.

Mr. Henry Austin is spending some time in Florida where he has business interests.

Ernest Raah returned on Saturday from Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Harold Schabinger and sons, Edward and Robert, were guests of Mrs. Mary Clark in Camden on Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. Sallie E. Turner attended the funeral of her relative, Mrs. Sallie Roe, held in Denton.

Mrs. Martha Freidel it at Raselle with her sister, Mrs. Gray, who is seriously ill.

### CENTURY CLUB NOTES

After the business session of the New Century Club Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. Claude Cahall, president, turned the meeting over to the committee for the day, Mrs. Frank Witchey, Mrs. Herman Brown and Mrs. R. A. Saulsbury whose subject was "Constitution Day." Mrs. Witchey opened the program with a reading "Our Heritage" after which the club sang "Our Delaware." Mrs. J. M. Darbie played a medley of old songs on the violin, accompanied by Mrs. Paul Hawk at the piano. Professor Frank Witchey, of the high school faculty, spoke on "Delaware's part in Ratifying the Constitution."

## BOARD OF CHARITIES SEEKS HOMES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

A foster home program for young children who are properly be considered public wards by reason of neglect or dependency is being launched by the State Board of Charities, through its Child Welfare Division. The program is being directed by C. Rollin Zane, executive director, assisted by Miss E. Kathryn Pampyacker, Kent County Worker. Appropriations for this purpose were made by the legislature at its recent session and are to be used eventually for a state-wide service of foster home care for needy boys and girls.

The first steps toward establishing this service are being taken in Kent county. Private agencies which have been receiving state assistance in order to give long time care to children who might naturally be considered a public responsibility are gradually transferring such cases to the State Board of Charities. Other children in care are referred to the state agency by individual citizens and other social service agencies, who feel that the home conditions of these boys and girls are intolerable.

The greatest need for making such a program effective and helpful to the children involved is a group of earnest foster parents who are willing to share their homes and affections and give of their time and energy in providing a wholesome substitute for broken or highly unsatisfactory homes, as yew as being understanding substitute parents for children deprived of their own parents or suffering from neglect or mistreatment. Child Welfare Agencies may know children needing foster homes, but they cannot give the twenty-four hour a day care that such children need.

This is the job of the willing, hard-working foster mother who comes to a child-placing agency saying she wants to look after some boys or girls, or care for a baby. Her motives for wanting a child or children may be varied or just the simple, universal one of love for children. But whatever her motives she is applying for a real job, both challenging and responsible. The care of other people's children needs to be undertaken in such a spirit of service and with such a sense of responsibility, that courage may be found to meet the everyday, as well as the unusual problems, which confront all agencies and individuals interested in most wholesome childhood for our least fortunate boys and girls.

Foster mothers who wish to apply for the care of children in this new state program will find in the State Board of Charities a partner with whom to share the problems and responsibilities of growing childhood. In return for the twenty-four hour a day care of a willing foster mother the State Board of Charities provides for the maternal and health needs of children in foster homes and cooperates with the foster mother in every way possible. The Kent County Office of the State Board of Charities is in the basement of the Courthouse. Prospective foster parents can write, or call in person on Tuesdays or Fridays to discuss this matter with the worker.

### MANY MOTORISTS HAVE SECURED 1938 AUTO TAGS

Delaware motorists are losing no time in procuring their new 1938 registration tags for their automobiles as records in the office of the Motor Vehicle Department at Dover show that more than 28,000 sets of new tags have been issued.

This number is almost half of the number that were issued during the present year and would indicate that many of the State's owners of motor cars are endeavoring to avoid the last minute rush to procure tags that always take place at the end of December.

Then, also, the new tags may be used after Wednesday of next week while the use of the present tags will expire at midnight on December 31st. The new Delaware tags have red figures on an aluminum background.

In addition to the office at Dover, the new tags are being issued from branch offices of the department at Georgetown and Wilmington. Mail orders that are received at the Dover offices are being filled on the same day that they are received.

Miss Laura Fisher is visiting her aunt, Miss Clara Fisher, in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson are spending several days in New York, as guests of Mrs. Johnson's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. D. Rawlins.

There was a very pretty wedding at Barratt's Chapel, Saturday, December 4th, at 2 o'clock when Miss Helen Stokes, of Wyoming and Mr. Glenn Cool, also of Wyoming, were married by Rev. Robert Green. Among those in the wedding party were Mrs. Arthur Sipple as matron of honor, and Mr. Russel Cool, best man. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Maggie Lindale.

### ANNIE G. CLARK

In loving memory of our dear mother, who passed away December 10, 1936.

One year has passed;  
How long it seems;  
Still in our hearts her dear face beams.

Who loved her only know  
How much we lost a year ago.  
Sadly missed by  
Her Children.

Payments on Radios \$5.00 down; \$1.00 per week.—Wheeler's Radio Store.

Get rid of those rats and mice with Poison Wheat.—For sale by Grace Chason, Fleming street.

## HOUSTON

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Webb were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Galan Armour on Sunday.

Mrs. Edward Smith, of Philadelphia, was the dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Smith and family on Sunday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Jamison, of Wilmington, is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Charles Koeneman.

Mrs. Jane Thomas, of Whitesville, Md., is visiting Mrs. Galan Armour. Mrs. Josephine Capehart, of Lincoln, spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sapp and family.

Mrs. Marguerite Cooper and Mrs. Ernest W. Simpson spent Saturday in Dover.

Mrs. Charles Koeneman and Mrs. Elizabeth Jamison spent Monday in Franklin City.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard P. Moore were guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Hendricks and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Yerkes and son Theodore, on Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Johnson and sons, John Wesley and Charles, spent Saturday near Milford, with Mrs. Edna Argo and family.

On Tuesday afternoon, November 30, the Home Demonstration Club met with Mrs. Ethel Johnson. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President, Mrs. Armon Armour; vice-president, Mrs. Carroll Parvis; secretary, Mrs. Pearl Messick; treasurer, Mrs. William Coulbourne; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Augustus Morgan. A very interesting and instructive talk was given by Mrs. Whitcomb on Foods and School Lunches for children. After the conclusion of the meeting, delicious sandwiches, tea and coffee were served by the hostesses. The meeting adjourned until January when the annual luncheon will be held.

Mr. and Mrs. William Biggs and Hazel and Ann Sapp spent Saturday in Wilmington.

Mrs. Barbara Doyle has sold her property to Rev. William Kohl and is planning to leave for Seattle, Wash., this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Trice, of Milford, visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sapp and family last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Malcolm and daughter, Betty Ann, of Hollyoke, spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Koeneman.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Parades and daughter, Eleanor Lee, of Dover, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest W. Simpson.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Ivens, of Milford, were the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Simpson, on Sunday.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Galan Armour on Thursday evening, December 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. William Malcolm and daughter, Judith, of Wilmington were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Koeneman, on Wednesday.

Miss Gladys Hanby, of Laurel, spent the week-end with Miss Ellen Vinyard.

Miss Bertha Johnson, of Stockley, and Mrs. Walla, of Georgetown, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Scott and family on Sunday.

### CHRISTMAS SAFETY QUIPS

The Christmas holidays are all too short, but people who drive fast on frosty roads may find their vacation rather dolefully extended.

Carolers who roam the streets without warm wraps may soon carol with harp accompaniment.

No one can say the traffic departments are not doing their part to spread the Christmas spirit. Consider all the red and green lights.

Auto shoppers who escape the ambulance this year may hire an armored car for themselves and their parcels next year—By the way, couldn't the Mail Department, during the before Christmas crush on the postoffices furnish coast of Mail to prevent bruises?

Then there was the tot who charged gayly about with his Christmas candy cane in his mouth, and in his exuberance ran into the wall. The family Doctor is now raising sugar cane.

Christmas Presents They Should Get Archie—he smokes in bed. A set of asbestos sheets and pillow cases.

Arabella—she gets a marble topped bureau because she forgets to turn off the curling iron.

Ima Jay Walker—a periscope enabling her to see the onrushing cars from both sides at the same time.

Freddie—he always leaps down stairs like a playful elephant. A parachute.

Then there is the girl who hung mistletoe on the chandelier before her Christmas party, so the affair would be more romantic. She used a rocking chair as a stepladder and spent a most unromantic Christmas with a sprained ankle.

There was a very pretty wedding at Barratt's Chapel, Saturday, December 4th, at 2 o'clock when Miss Helen Stokes, of Wyoming and Mr. Glenn Cool, also of Wyoming, were married by Rev. Robert Green. Among those in the wedding party were Mrs. Arthur Sipple as matron of honor, and Mr. Russel Cool, best man. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Maggie Lindale.

## INCREASE IN ACREAGE OF HAY AND PASTURE CROPS

For the past ten years projects have been included in the agricultural extension program of Kent county with reference to the improvement of and increasing the acreage of pasture and hay crops, the results of which have been published by County Agent Russell E. Wilson in annual reports and in the county newspapers.

In order to determine the extent to which these crops are being seeded in Kent county, surveys have been conducted each year through local seed dealers and distributors. From this information it has been possible to estimate the quantity of seed sold to farmers and the total acreage planted to these legume crops.

According to the 1936 survey there was a combined seeding of 6,753 acres of alfalfa, sweet clover, scarlet clover and lespedeza, while the preliminary survey records for 1937 indicate a combined planting of approximately 7,430 acres, resulting in an increase of 10 per cent in the acreage and hay crops in this county. These survey figures, however, do not include the extensive acreage which are seeded each year to soybeans, cowpeas, vetch, other clovers and grass crops for soil improvement and hay purposes throughout this section of the United States.

Aside from its use for pasture, sweet clover is being used also for hay by some farmers, and fruit growers are seeding it as a cover crop in their apple orchards, although in recent years it has been replaced to a great extent by lespedeza because of the difference in seed prices. Survey records indicate that scarlet clover remains the leading hay crop in Kent county, and large acreage of soybeans are now being sown annually in connection with the agricultural conservation program.

These projects in regard to increasing the acreage of pasture and hay crops are in accord with the suggestions made last year by the county program planning committee in that about 9 per cent of the crop land which has been producing grain, truck crops and fruit should be diverted to soil-conserving and soil improvement crops. Considering these various factors, therefore, these projects will be continued until this recommended acreage adjustment has been attained along with assisting farmers in the growing of a sufficient acreage of hay and pasture crops to meet our local needs.

In connection with this work, requests have come to the county extension office for lime and fertilizer requirement tests in fields which either have been seeded to alfalfa and other legumes, or were to be planted. These tests indicate the amount and kinds of lime and fertilizer which should be applied to obtain best results, and constitute a service that is greatly appreciated by farmers.

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### EPISCOPAL CHURCH TO REOPEN ON SUNDAY

St. Stephen's Church, which has just been completely renovated, will be reopened on Sunday, December 12th. Holy Communion service will be held at 9:15 A. M., and vespers Prayer and Sermon will be at 4 P. M. Rev. Joseph Hinks and the congregation cordially invite the public to attend these services.

## HIGHWAY OFFICIALS MAY BE APPOINTED AT DOVER FRIDAY

Naming of Chief Engineer and Secretary Occupying Center of Political Arena

### TERMS EXPIRE DECEMBER 31st

Appointment of officials for the State Highway Department is occupying the center of the political arena throughout Delaware during this week. The State Highway Commission is scheduled to hold a meeting in Dover on Friday afternoon.

Whether or not action on these appointments will be taken at Friday's meeting has not been definitely determined. The Commission, at a meeting on November 30th, discussed the matter of making the appointments but no action was taken.

Among a certain group of Democrats strenuous efforts are being put forth to replace W. W. Mack as chief engineer and J. A. Cosby as secretary. This action is likewise strenuously opposed by various other groups throughout the State on the grounds that the present efficiency of the department should not be impaired through introduction of politics.

Both Mr. Mack and Mr. Cosby have records of long standing in highway department work in this State. It was during the tenure of Mr. Mack that the dual highway from Wilmington to Dover was completed.

Democrats, however, are arguing that politics has been considered during past years in employing people for highway work and are waging a strenuous battle to have their party followers placed in highway department positions.

In certain circles around the State House this week there has been a rumor to the effect that members of the State Highway Commission held a conference on Monday at which time they formulated a plan of action concerning the appointment. This, however, has not been confirmed.

Another plan that has received some discussion in certain circles would have provided for reappointment of Mr. Mack and Mr. Cosby but provides that changes shall be made in a number of places that come under these two offices. There is also nothing definite known about this plan.

Present terms of Mr. Mack and Mr. Cosby will expire at the end of this month and in view of this condition, it is expected that the State Highway Commission will take some definite action at their meeting on Friday.

### DUPONT DEVISES PLAN TO CREATE MILLIONS OF JOBS

Lamont duPont, president of E. I. duPont de Nemours and Co., in an address at the National Association of Manufacturers' Convention in New York City Tuesday, proposed a two-ten-year plan to create 3 million new jobs through planned investment of 25 billion dollars by private industry.

Mr. duPont pictured a new era of eventual elimination of poverty and unemployment, through this three-fold program:

1. "Development and popularization of new products."
2. "Vastly broadening the market for existing products through lowering their cost."
3. "Maintaining a rule of fair return for all effort, not excepting capital effort."

Industry can put this plan into effect, he said, if given a "fair opportunity" through a three-fold governmental pledge covering these points:

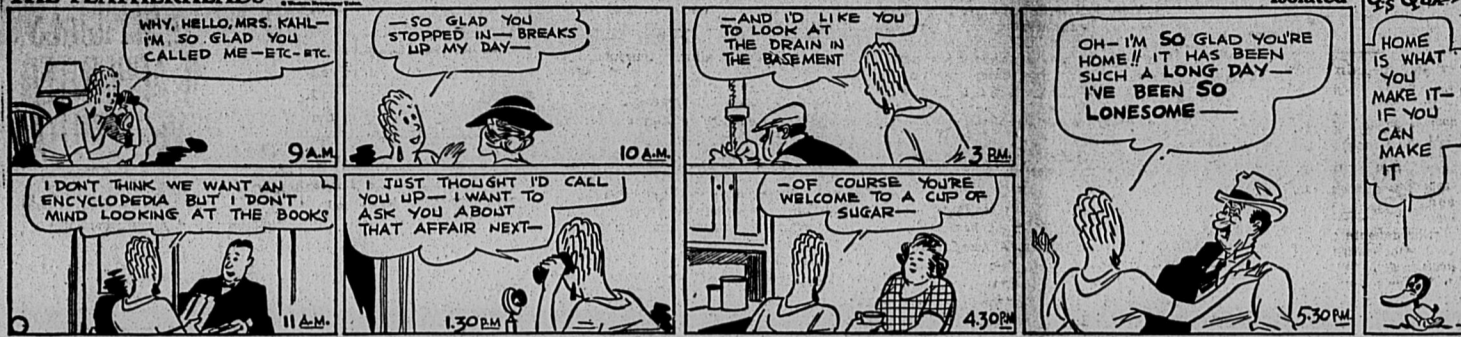
1. "Stabilization of tax rates over a definite period."
2. "Stabilization of fair laboring conditions over a definite period."
3. Immediate stabilization of the "legal rules" under which business must operate, subject only to "unmist



# THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

## THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



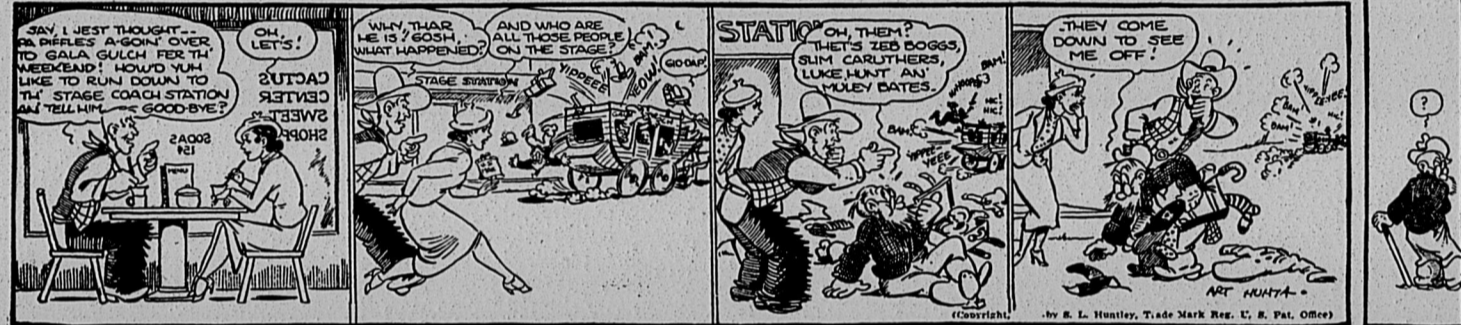
## S'MATTER POP— Finally, Pop Made It Out

By C. M. PAYNE



## MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



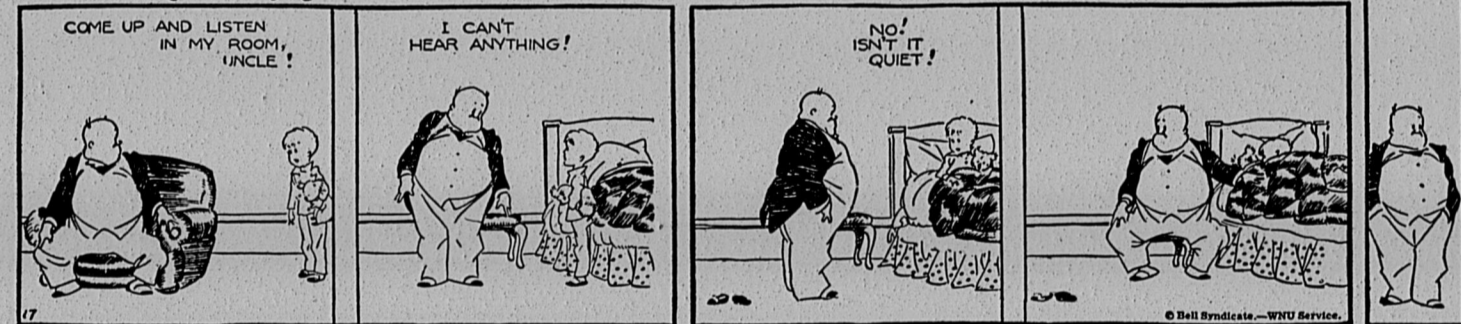
## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



## POP— When Quiet Is Trying

By J. MILLAR WATT



## 'KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES' — Sounds Like Sound Advice

By POP MOMAND



## The Curse of Progress



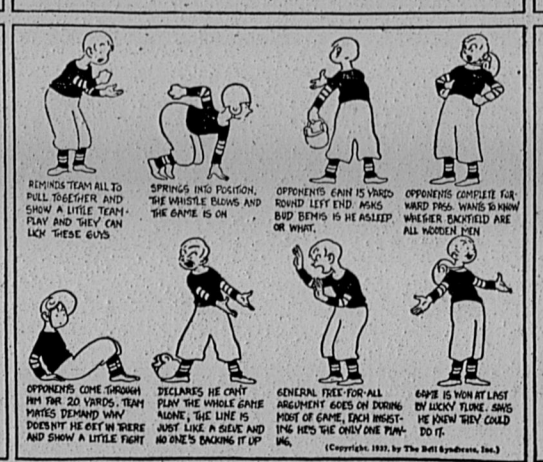
**Striving to Please**  
A young subaltern joined a guards depot, his upper lip as yet unadorned with even the suspicion of down. The adjutant sent for him.  
"You must grow a moustache."  
"Yes, sir."  
"And not one of those Chaplin affairs—a proper moustache."  
"Yes, sir."  
The interview was finished, but the subaltern did not move, so the adjutant asked:  
"Well, what more do you want?"  
"Any particular color, sir?"

**Silly**  
Anne—What fools some women are!  
Nan—Why?  
Anne—Well, if you give your husband too much rope, can you blame him if he skips?—The Pathfinder.

**Down on the Farm**  
Si Love—Right smart wind last night, Eph. Blew th' roof right off my barn. Damage yer roof any?  
Eph—Can't tell, Si. Hain't found the barn yit.

## TEAM PLAY

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



## Sew-Your-Own Joins Santa



**DID** you know, Milady, that Santa Claus and Sew-Your-Own have joined forces to make this the brightest, charmingest Christmas you've ever known? Yes, it's a fact! And you who've tried so hard to be good (and never a little naughty) are going to be rewarded to the full. Gifts by Sew-Your-Own from Santa Claus to you. Here's what you may expect (but remember, "Do not open until Christmas").

**Festive Fashion.**  
You're in line for personalized gifts this year, lucky lady, and what could be closer to your heart's desire than a velvet housecoat—nothing indeed (Sew-Your-Own knows every girl's weakness). So keep your fingers crossed and say a little prayer that December 25th will find you merry, cozy and beautiful in this festive young fashion.

**Darling and Practical.**  
For Miss Keep-the-Home-Beautiful we've specially designed a pair of really different aprons. One is the kind to wear when actually doing kitchen chores, the other is a dressy model—so pretty you will make a darling hostess. Sew-Your-Own sends these out in one package but Santa may split them up, so don't feel slighted, Miss K-T-H-B, if your stocking gives forth only one—either the tea time model or the all-around-the-clock style.

**For the Very Young.**  
If you're a very young lady you may find Gift No. 1393 or Gift Set No. 1423 packed neatly in your stocking one fine morning soon. The former, a dress plus dainty shorts, will be a peachy combination to wear to parties when you want to be "dressed up swell." The Temple Trio, a hat, scarf and muff set, was designed to put a little "Hollywood" in your Christmas. It's as bright and cheerful as you could wish for. Hope you're the winner, little lady!

**The Patterns.**  
Pattern 1210 is designed for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 (full length) requires 5 1/2 yards of 39 inch material; in medium length 5 1/2 yards.  
Pattern 1422 is designed for sizes Small (34-36), Medium (38-40), and Large (42-44). Plain apron requires 1 1/2 yards of 35 inch material for medium size. The dressy style requires 1 1/2 yards of 39 inch material for medium size; plus 4 yards of machine ruffling for trimming, as pictured.  
Pattern 1393 is designed for

**A Little Learning Is a Wonderful Thing**  
Many stories, some true, some well, not quite so true, are told about the remarks of schoolboys. A well-known headmaster vouches for the accuracy of this one.  
A certain twelve-year-old was about to be caned for some trivial offense. The headmaster asked him how he preferred to receive his punishment.  
"Well, sir," said the boy quickly, "if you please, I'd like it like the Greek style of penmanship."  
"What on earth do you mean?" asked the master.  
"Please, sir, the upstrokes heavy and the downstrokes light," said the bright lad.

**A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal**  
No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel the germ-laden phlegm. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged. Try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained from the very first bottle. Creomulsion is one word—not two, and it has no hyphen in it. Ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

## HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

**Hot Luncheon Sandwiches.**—Spread bread lightly with butter, add a slice of cheese, a slice of tomato and one or two half slices of bacon. Place on a pan in a hot oven, three to four inches beneath the broiler heat and cook until the bacon is done to taste and the cheese melted.

**Removing Tar Stains.**—Tar stains can be removed from carpets by spreading a thick paste of turpentine and fullers' earth over the affected spot. Leave on for several hours, then brush off.

**Pudding From Stale Bread.**—Rub the stale bread into crumbs and then soak a breakfast cupful of them in half a pint of milk. Mix in one ounce of sugar, one ounce of cocoa powder, a beaten egg and a few drops of vanilla. Bake in a buttered dish until set.

**Preserving Patent Leather.**—The life of patent leather may be prolonged by rubbing it occasionally with glycerine applied with a clean cloth.

**Knitting Hint.**—What a nuisance it is when knitting a sleeve to have to go back to the beginning and count decreases. Try putting a snap fastener through every decrease row you knit, then decreases can be seen at a glance.

**Brighter Glass.**—All glass bowls and tumblers should be washed in warm soapy water and then in clear water to which a little vinegar has been added.

## GET RID OF BIG UGLY PORES

**PLENTY OF DATES NOW... DENTON'S FACIAL MAGNESIA MADE HER SKIN FRESH, YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL**  
Romance hasn't a chance when big ugly pores spoil skin texture. Men love the soft smoothness of a fresh young complexion. Denton's Facial Magnesia does miracles for unsightly skin. Ugly pores disappear, skin becomes firm and smooth.

**Watch your complexion take on new beauty**  
Even the first few treatments with Denton's Facial Magnesia make a remarkable difference. With the Denton's Facial Magnesia you can actually see the texture of your skin become smoother day by day; imperfections are washed clean. Wrinkles gradually disappear. Before you know it, Denton's has brought you entirely new skin loveliness.

**EXTRAORDINARY OFFER**  
—Saves You Money  
You can try Denton's Facial Magnesia on the most liberal offer we have ever made—good for a few weeks only. We will send you a full 12 oz. bottle (retail price \$1) plus a regular sized box of famous Milnesa Wafers (known throughout the country as the original Milk of Magnesia) for which you pay nothing. The Denton's Facial Magnesia (shown you what your skin specialist sees) . . . all for only \$1! Don't miss out on this remarkable offer while today!

**DENTON'S Facial Magnesia**  
SELECT PRODUCTS, Inc.  
4402 - 23rd St.  
Long Island City, N.Y.  
Enclosed find \$1 (cash or stamps) for which we send you special introductory combination.

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Street Address: \_\_\_\_\_  
City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_



# Robot Telephones Alarm to Police Headquarters

## Novel Device Automatically Warns of Burglary.

Washington.—An ingenious telephone alarm which automatically "phones" a message to police headquarters whenever a burglary is being perpetrated forms the subject matter of a patent just granted here posthumously to Ralph W. Carnahan, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

The moment the burglar lays his hand on safe or cash register, the mechanism automatically dials police headquarters and a phonograph-like device attached to the telephone broadcasts a predetermined hold-up message recorded on a disk into the telephone.

The unusual thing about the mechanism is that the burglar does not know that he himself is warning police, since the operation of the alarm is silent. There is no disturbance of any kind that would make him suspicious of the fact that an alarm is being broadcast.

The new telephone alarm may be also directly connected to the police radio broadcasting transmitter, so that the message on the record is broadcast directly to scout cars which might happen to be in the vicinity of the burglary.

Heart of the alarm is "initiating" and "inhibiting" devices which are complicated electrical circuits with ingenious relays. To these are connected electrical wires that are em-

bedded in a floor mat that is placed near the safe, cash register or vault. When an authorized person is to go near the safe he sets a certain dial and then attaches a special metal plate to the heel of one of his shoes. When so prepared, he approaches the safe and stands on the mat. The plate now closes a circuit which operates the inhibiting device so that it prevents the telephone alarm from broadcasting.

**Burglar Unaware.**  
On the other hand, a burglar approaching the safe who has no knowledge of any dial setting or metal plate sets into operation the "initiating" device which brings into play the mechanism that dials police headquarters and "plays" the record that tells that a hold-up is in progress.

While all this is going on the burglar does not know a thing about it, since the telephone alarm and other mechanism are encased in a sound and tamper proof steel case which may not even be in the same room.

Should a person be held up while he is handling money at the cash register or safe, all he need do is lift the heel to which the metal plate is attached from the pad. This breaks the "inhibiting" circuit and causes the initiating device to operate the telephone alarm.

## Indian Constitution Is Revised for First Time

Syracuse, N. Y.—The original American constitution, adopted 600 years ago by Indian tribes of the Six Nations confederacy, is being revised and modified for the first time in its history.

Known as the "Law of Great Peace," or in Indian language the "Ka-va-ne-reu-go," the constitution has been the legal organ of the Six Nations since nearly 200 years before Columbus discovered America.

Tribes under its jurisdiction are the Onondagas, Mohawks, Oneidas, Cayugas, Senecas and Tuscaroras. Revision is under the direction of George Thomas of Onondaga reservation, deposed head chief, who says the laws should be clarified "more clearly to define the powers of the various tribes."

**Treasure in Library**  
Syracuse, N. Y.—United States paper currency of 50 years ago, ranging in denomination from 50 cents to 3 cents, was discovered pressed between the pages of several old volumes presented to the White Branch library here.

# THE SILVER SCREEN

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

Although educational methods are not alike in all communities, it may be safe to assume that a child spends on the average of 20 hours a week in the public schools. The influence of this form of instruction is incalculably important. But another source of influence is affecting the development of our youth, and under the spell of it many children sit in the movies on the average of two hours a week. In addition to the forces of organized education the three most dominant factors in the molding of mental attitudes of adults and youth, are the radio, the newspaper, and the movies, the latter being the most popular. Not less than 70,000,000 people attend

## EVENING ENSEMBLE



Simplicity is the endearing charm of this smart evening ensemble by Paquin of Paris. It is of wide-ribbed velvet in aqua blue. The skirt is cut in sections with ribs running in opposite directions. The belt is gold.

# Household Hints

By BETTY WELLS

WE'VE seen a good many model houses in our day, some good, some bad, but too many of them either dull with usualness or spectacular beyond the point of comfort and livability. So we found the interiors of one pleasant little house we visited the other day more than satisfying because they had style and yet seemed thoroughly compatible with the practical routine of life.

The entrance hall maintained an air of tranquility—an unharried, quiet poise this small room had with a medallion wall paper in white with gray motifs. The carpet here was one of the new misty patterns in a dusty greenish-gray, and the small settee was upholstered in a striped fabric with yellowed effect. A spinet piano was the main piece of furniture in the entry. Opening off of this room was a powder room that the ladies would flutter over—silver and aqua were the colors that stand out, with a suggestion of pink.

In the living room that same green-gray misty toned carpet was continued; while dado and woodwork were painted a similar muted green. Above the dado the walls were papered in a sprawling last century floral on a ground in this same powdery green and a design in off-white and gray.

The curtains were a sheer white net and draperies in a two-tone beige fabric made to hang from poles painted white. The sofa in a wide-strip material with coral, pale yellow and green was complement-

power of a great love is possible because we have seen our ideal in the personality of a friend. Always seeing the best in others is a certain solvent of many problems. What we see on life's silver screen is a reflection of our inner selves. Goodness interprets in terms of goodness; evil, in terms of evil. It is a sacred experience when we discover, after long observation, something that we never saw before. One person may live longer in one glorious moment than others do in a year; a moment which inspires purpose and determines destiny. Such moments come to those who have eyes to see the "good in everything." "The eye is the pulse of the soul." The single eye; the steadfast ideal; the strong personality—this is seeing, striving, achieving.

A pair of tall pedestals in pickle finish hold pots of luxuriant ivy—this same dull green turns up again on huckleberry leaves on the mantel and in the leather top of the desk. A bowl of gladioli in coral pinks and yellows emphasizes further the dependence of the design of the room on flowers and greenery.

Hundreds of bicycles that have been picked up by the Detroit police after being lost or stolen find their way among the articles being auctioned off semi-annually. Police wonder why these bikes are never called for by their owners. Chester Klukowski, eleven, is shown undecided as to which one he will choose to bid on at the auction at the police warehouse.

# HOW TO SEW

By Ruth Wyeth Spears



GET a wooden box from the grocer. It should be about as long as the width of the chair with which the ottoman is to be used. The depth of the sides should be four inches as shown here at A.

The legs should be made of two by two's or you may have a set of nicely turned legs from an old table or other piece of furniture that may be cut down to the right length. Fasten in place with long screws through the corners of the box as shown here at B.

About half a bat of cotton will be needed. Put five or six layers of the cotton on the top, cutting the first layer about four inches smaller all around than the top of the box. Place it in the center. Cut the next layer a little bigger and the others still bigger until the last one is the same size as the top. Now, cut a layer of cotton to go over the top and down over the ends as at C and another to go over the top and down the sides as at D.

Cut a piece of heavy muslin to fasten tightly over the cotton. Cut the corners of the muslin as at E. Sew with heavy thread as at F and then tack as at G.

To make the cover, stretch the top tightly over the muslin and sew it along the sides through the muslin, then make a straight four-inch band to go all around and add the ruffle to it.

Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' new book, SEWING. Forty-eight pages of step-by-step directions for making slipcovers and dressing tables;

**"Quotations"**  
We see things not as they are, but as we are.—H. M. Tomlinson.  
A poor life this, if full of care, we have no time to stand and stare.—William H. Davies.  
Being happily married is merely the development of the art of living to its superlative degree.—William Lyon Phelps.  
Thus each extreme to equal danger tends; plenty as well as want, can separate friends.—A. Couley.

## MOVIE

Be considerate! Don't cough in the movies. Take along a box of Smith Brothers Cough Drops for quick relief. Black or Menthol—5¢.

Smith Bros. Cough Drops are the only drops containing VITAMIN A. This is the vitamin that raises the resistance of the mucous membranes of the nose and throat to cold and cough infections.

**A Resolution**  
Shall we make a new rule of life from tonight; always to try to be a little kinder than is necessary?—James M. Barrie.

**Perfect Virtues**  
Industry, economy, honesty and kindness form a quartette of virtues that will never be improved upon.—James Oliver.

## LOVE BIRDS' NEST



Two love birds have taken a winter lease on half of a coconut husk which they found nesting in the crotch of a coconut frond along Miami's bay front.

## AMAZE A MINUTE SCIENTIFACTS BY ARNOLD

### COBRA POISON—

THE COBRA REACHES THE ENORMOUS LENGTH OF 17 FEET, AND SECRETS ENOUGH POISON TO KILL AN OX

### OUT OF BRAZIL—

BRAZIL NUTS, POPULAR ELSEWHERE, ARE NOT EATEN IN BRAZIL.

### RED BLOODED—

AN AVERAGE MAN HAS 25 BILLION OXYGEN-CAPTURING RED CORPUSCLES IN HIS BLOOD.

movie theaters at least once a week. The eye is more sensitive to impressions and apprehends external objects more readily and exactly than any of the senses. It has been estimated that 90 per cent of what a child sees in a movie is remembered from three to four months afterward, and that pictures which portray calamities and painful emotions "have an effect similar to shell shock on soldiers during the war, and which sow seeds of serious nervous disorders." In other words, the movie is a powerful weapon for good or evil. Lasting impressions of heroism, courage, and other virtues may be instilled into impressionable personalities; or the reverse is possible when a way to crime is first learned from the silver screen.

Life itself is a perpetual movie where are daily enacted both comedies and tragedies. What we see in this kaleidoscope of human experience makes an indelible impress and determines character and destiny.

Hawthorne's story, "The Great Stone Face," is illustrative of a fundamental principle of life: we grow to resemble what we constantly admire. The very presence of Napoleon put courage into the heart of the French soldiers. Something more than mere curiosity impels us to want to see a great personage. The courage and strength we witness in others inspire us to claim the same virtues. The explosive

## Haven for Uncalled-For Bikes



Hundreds of bicycles that have been picked up by the Detroit police after being lost or stolen find their way among the articles being auctioned off semi-annually. Police wonder why these bikes are never called for by their owners. Chester Klukowski, eleven, is shown undecided as to which one he will choose to bid on at the auction at the police warehouse.

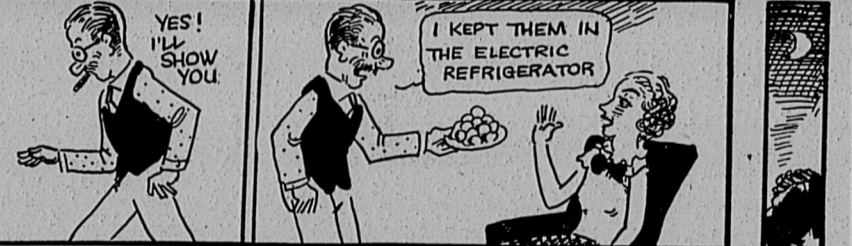
## SUCH IS LIFE—Fair Proof



## Last of Mississippi River Ferryboats Passes

Owner Finds Business Won't Pay for Repairs.  
Dayton, Minn.—The last of the ferryboats which once did a thriving business on the leisurely sweep of the mighty Mississippi has been doomed.  
Fate of the boat hung in the balance for a time last summer. Then elderly Capt. Duffy Martin sat down, grabbed a stub of a pencil and chewed his voluminous mustache as he figured. When he had added up the cost of a new cable and of repairing the cable towers he realized it would cost him more than he would ever get out of it.  
Today the boat lies on the bank at the end of a dusty trail in Dayton. 28 miles upriver from the Twin Cities. Its floor planks are ripped

## By CHARLES SUGHROE



## My Neighbor Says:

**POTPOURRI**  
**A Night Sun**  
If the star, or sun, Vega, continues its past astronomical history, in a few million years it will be near enough to the earth to produce light at night almost as bright as our present daylight. It is racing toward the earth at a speed of three and one-quarter million miles a day.  
© Associated Newspapers.—WNU Service.

air too dry. They should be kept in a cool place where there is plenty of moisture in the air. The kitchen window is a good place because the steam from the cook stove provides them with just enough moisture. East and west windows are best.  
© Associated Newspapers.—WNU Service.

## CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

## LIFE'S LIKE THAT By Fred Neher



"Looks like the scrub team's in a huddle."



**The Harrington Journal**

HARVEY BURGESS, EDITOR

Per Year: \$1.50 Out of State

Entered as second class matter on May 8, 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.

**THE COUNTRY EDITOR**

(Broadcasting over WPG, Atlantic City, each Friday afternoon at 5:30)

Jo Culbertson, a bridge expert, has sued her husband, Eli Culbertson, another bridge expert, for divorce. Somebody must have played the wrong hand. One of America's ablest commentators, used five minutes of his broadcast the other day telling about this domestic rift of the Culbertsons. No bridge addict is important enough to rate that much time.

Your sins will find you out. Those two Brooklyn cowboys, who attempted to hold up a passenger train out on the desert in Arizona the other day, know this now. These two Brooklyn cowboys were beaten to a pulp by the passengers, not as some think because they tried to rob the train, but these passengers were people from the honest-to-goodness cow country—and they'd heard these Brooklyn cowboys sing over the radio.

The entire family of Gustavus Svenson, out in Minnesota, was wiped out the other day when it ate toadstools, mistaking them for mushrooms. Many such deaths occur each year, despite the warnings issued by boards of health. It is said that Heim Sigler, is the world's best judge of mushrooms. He lives in Cincinnati. The poorest judge doesn't live anywhere.

The more I listen to crooners, the more puzzled I am as to why they are called crooners. All crooners have the same formula. They begin a song with a sort of negative tenor, let all holds go and drop down into the baritone zone for a second or two and then invade the caverns where only basses are supposed to roam, climaxing it all with a shrill, weird shriek which, according to tradition, should issue forth only from the throat of a high soprano.

When I was a tiny boy, my mother used to croon to me—to put me to sleep—it wasn't this modern type of crooning. Puzzled about how this type of tonal mayhem acquired its name, I consulted Noah Webster, and I found this definition: "Croon—to him or sing in a low tone." Well, that's what I had thought it meant—then why do they call these fellows crooners? Seeking the answer to that question, I found it on page 536 of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary. It explains to my satisfaction just why these fellows are called crooners. Here's what Webster says: "Croon—to make a continuous hollow sound, as cattle in pain."

At one time I had ambitions to become a singer; no ability, but just ambition. Now ambition is dead. You see, so many famous singers are testifying that their throats have been protected and their voices kept rich and resonant by smoking this brand or that brand of cigarette. I am afraid I've neglected my throat and ruined my voice because—you see, I don't smoke. I don't see how the Divine Patti managed to sing at all without smoking—and Jennie Lind, the Swedish Nightingale—she couldn't have been much of a singer—why cigarettes weren't even manufactured in those days!

Is there, in your town; or is there any person of your acquaintance, to whom the following description may be applied:

Grouchy, surly, inconsiderate, discourteous, selfish, grasping, miserly? In other words, a creature who hates all mankind, including himself; one who seems without a spark of human kindness? Certainly, there IS such a person in your town—or of your acquaintance.

What made him that way? What set him apart from his fellows, a creature to despise all others—and to be himself despised?

There's a reason; there's a twist in the tangled skein somewhere as the grotesque patterns come tumbling from the loom of life.

For the most part, you will find such warped characters are the fruits ever withering upon the gnarled limbs of the trees of injustice—many, many times an injustice stretching back to the days of a jaundiced childhood.

A person of matured years may accept a rebuff for what it is—and laugh it off. He has been there before. He accepts reverses because he EXPECTS them.

But a child just can't seem to understand. Trusting everybody and

everything, he accepts this big, beautiful world and all its creatures as a paradise, but a pin prick to childish pride may fester until sealed by the grave.

In the coal house in the rear of my country newspaper office, down on the Eastern Shore, two years ago I found a little, crudely-built home-made sled. Sledging was fine at the time, and I could not account for the presence of the sled. "Probably some tyke has left it here while he has gone home to dinner; he'll be back to claim it tomorrow. But the sled was there on the morrow—and it is there now—two years later.

I began to question some of the little boys of the town and uncovered this tragic story of childhood:

The sled was left there by a little boy whose father was dead. He had no money with which to buy a sled—and he had no older brother to build a sled for him—but he went to the local lumber dealer, and this gentleman said: "Certainly, sonny, take all the lumber you need; all the paints, all the nails, ANYTHING you need."

The little boy took the materials to his home and HOW he WORKED to build that sled. I have said that this was a crudely-built sled, but when I saw how young, how tiny the builder of that sled, I regarded it as a MASTERPIECE.

When he had completed the sled, his little heart bursting with the pride of achievement, a JUST pride in work well done, he took his sled to the hill near town where sledging was best.

Dozens of children were there, shouting with joy as they coasted down the steep hill. But the rest of the children had bright, new, shiny, store-bought sleds—and they greeted this little boy and his home-made sled with shouts of derision; for, after all, little children are thoughtless, heedless, careless—and many of them act like little beasts; in fact, they act very much like grown-ups. The little fellow just "couldn't take it"—he was such a little fellow, you see—and so he dragged that pathetic little sled, wearily over the snow to the oblivion of a dark corner in the coal house—and there it is today.

I published this story in my country (Continued on Page Five)

**CORONER POSTPONES H. H. OTWELL INQUEST**

This inquest into the mysterious death of Harland H. Otwell, 39 years old, scheduled for Tuesday night, was postponed by Coroner Howard H. Hardesty, of Sussex county. He said the delay was agreed upon to give Caleb M. Wright, deputy attorney-gen-

eral for Sussex county, more time to study the case. Mr. Wright returned on Monday from a wedding trip.

Otwell was found with a crushed skull the night of November 27, near his home on the Bridgeville-Federalburg highway.

The coroner said he would not summon the jury until tonight at the earliest.

Otwell was found with a crushed skull the night of November 27, near his home on the Bridgeville-Federalburg highway.

**The Tuberculosis Tragedy**

Two-thirds of all deaths from tuberculosis occur before the age of 45. Nine-tenths of all deaths from heart disease occur after 45; nine-tenths from cancer after 45; nine-tenths from nephritis after 45. Tuberculosis is still the leading cause of death between 15 and 45. Christmas Seals are fighting to prevent this tuberculosis tragedy among our younger generation.



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WILLIAM L. TOWNSEND

Harman Grain & Live Stock Co.

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

Boyer Funeral Home

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**TRY ATLANTIC FURNACE OIL No. 2**

Quick delivery at all times. You will be protected on contract price.

GAS — OIL — TIRES

Phone 5

Peoples Service Station  
Harrington, Delaware

**ALL ABOARD!**

FOR OUR 1938 CHRISTMAS CLUB NOW FORMING

Are you tired of being short of money every Christmas? Then, here is good news for you. Our 1938 Christmas Club is starting now. Join at once. Save a little each week for fifty weeks, and you will have plenty of money to spend next Christmas, without scrimping, borrowing, or charging things at the stores.

You can save 25 cents, 50 cents, \$1.00 each week—as much or as little as you wish. Pick the class that fits your needs. It would be a good idea to make it enough to leave something over as a permanent reserve for yourself. Start now.



THE PEOPLES BANK  
OF HARRINGTON  
HARRINGTON, DEL.

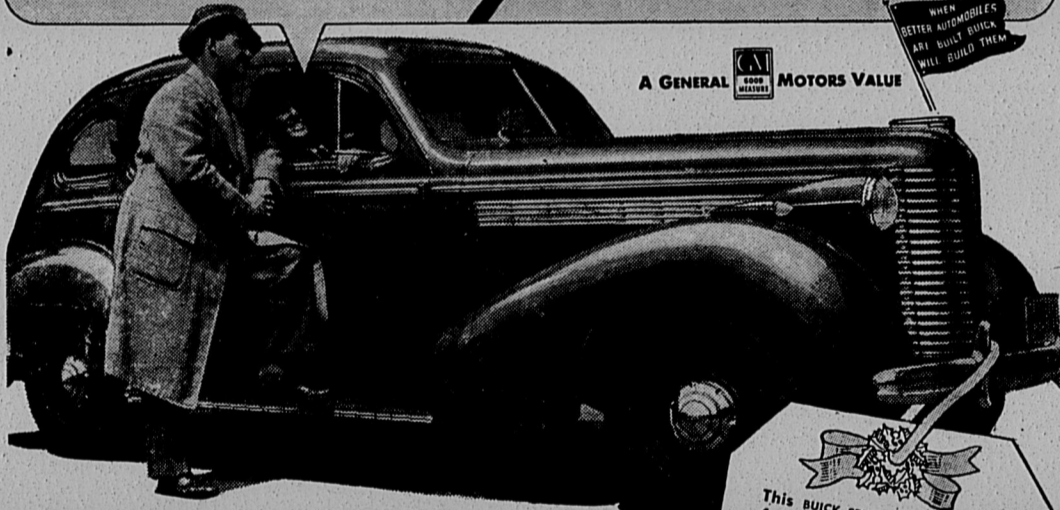


He is a member of your community—and not only is in a better position to advise you regarding your insurance requirements—but can be of inestimable assistance in case of loss.

Our agency represents only the strongest and most reliable stock insurance companies. Let's get acquainted.

Warren T. Moore  
Agent  
HARRINGTON, DELAWARE

**EVEN THE PRICE TAGS SAY "Better buy Buick!"**



LOOK the whole length of Motor Car Row, and you won't find a car anywhere that offers you what this stunning new Buick does.

No other car, for instance, has its DYNAFLEX engine, squeezing more useful power out of every drop of gasoline you burn.

No other car has TORQUE-FREE SPRINGING — or can match the smoothness-with-safety this new coil-spring rear suspension provides.

No other car combines such features as Silent Zone Body Mounting, Valve-in-Head efficiency, Torque-Tube Drive, Tiptoe Hydraulic Brakes, Knee-Action comfort and safety—in a package so big and handsome.

All that plainly says "Better buy Buick!" But just by way of completing the story, we'd like to point out this:

The Buick SPECIAL is the lowest-priced straight-eight of its size on the market. At least two sixes carry higher list prices, and others are priced so close that a dollar or two a week covers the difference.

Take the stunning four-door sedan shown here. It's sixteen and a half feet long, has 107 horsepower under its hood, and it's yours complete with standard equipment for only \$1022, delivered at Flint, Michigan.

We don't think you'll find its match anywhere on Motor Car Row. We're sure you won't for the money!

When BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

This BUICK SPECIAL 5-passenger, 4-door streamline sport sedan, complete with standard equipment,

**\$1022**

delivered at Flint, Mich.

Other models: Buick SPECIAL business coupe, \$943; CENTURY 4-door touring sedan, \$1297. Special equipment, transportation and local taxes, if any, extra on all models.

EASY GENERAL MOTORS TERMS

**BUYER'S DIGEST OF THE 1938 BUICK**

- ★ NEW DYNAFLEX VALVE-IN-HEAD STRAIGHT-EIGHT ENGINE
- ★ NEW TORQUE-FREE SPRINGING
- ★ TORQUE-TUBE DRIVE IN SEALED CHASSIS
- ★ NEW QUIET ZONE BODY MOUNTING
- ★ ANOLITE PISTONS
- ★ AEROBAT CARBURETOR
- ★ NEW BULL-EYE STEERING
- ★ TIPTOE HYDRAULIC BRAKES
- ★ KNEE-ACTION FRONT SPRINGING
- ★ UNSTEEL BODY BY FISHER
- ★ BUILT-IN DEFOGGER CONNECTIONS
- ★ AUTOMATIC TRANSMISSION OPTIONAL ON SERIES 40

NO OTHER CAR IN THE WORLD HAS ALL THESE FEATURES

Kent County Motor Company  
DOVER, DELAWARE  
Wharton-Fisher Auto Supply Co.  
MILFORD, DELAWARE

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



**OF LOCAL INTEREST**

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Bailey spent the week-end at Salisbury, Md.

Small in size, but BIG in every other way! Philco offers five new compact, and here's a Philco compact—with Automatic Volume Control for only \$22.50. See them—Wheeler's Radio Store.

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

Payments on washers as low as \$5.00 down; \$1.00 per week—Wheeler's Radio Store.

Mrs. Melissa Potter and Mrs. May Williams spent Saturday in Philadelphia.

If you are going to buy a washer, stop in and see my line before buying. See the different makes together, so that you can compare them. All the popular lines—Maytag, ABC and Westinghouse—Wheeler's Radio Store.

Mrs. Charles Hopkins spent Wednesday in Philadelphia.

Don't put off getting your Oil Burner! Now is the time to get ready for cold weather when it arrives. See them at Wheeler's Radio Store.

Mrs. Harry Adams visited Philadelphia recently.

For rent—Office space, also one apartment in Murphy and Hayes Company building—Murphy and Hayes Co.

W. O. Finch spent the first of the week in Philadelphia.

For rent—Possession at once. Small farm near town. Small monthly rent.—See Miss E. Frankhauser, 216 Commerce Street, Harrington, Del.

Ernest Raughley and Allan Parsons returned the latter part of the week from a deer-hunting trip to the Pocomo Mountains, without any glowing reports of success.

For rent—The Mowbray property on Commerce Street—Murphy and Hayes Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Wroten and son, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with Harrington relatives.

See the different sizes Oil Burners. Different sizes to select from. Made by the American Stove Company, one of the oldest stove manufacturers in America. Authorized Agent—Wheeler's Radio Store.

Notice—From this date on, I will not be responsible for any debts of checks contracted by Wesley Harrington.—Mrs. A. H. Noble, Harrington, Dec. 6, 1937.

Mrs. John Dayton spent the week-end with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Dayton, in Wilmington.

If you have bed quilts to be made or covered, take them to Mrs. Mary Blades. She will do the work nicely.

A truck, the property of Ernest Rash and driven by his son, Nelson Rash, was destroyed by fire Tuesday afternoon on the highway ten miles from Harrington.

The stoves that you have been looking for have arrived and on display. Oil heat so clean and always ready. Good allowances made on your old stove—Wheeler's Radio Store.

Mrs. Alex Fleming, of Ocean City, Md., spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fleming.

Simplify your busy days with the ABC washer. See the ABC "Spinner." It is a complete Home Laundry unit that washes, rinses, blues and damp-dries the clothes. There is but one "Spinner"—ABC builds it! Wheeler's Radio Store.

Mrs. Earl Thomas visited in Philadelphia this week.

For Rent—Good farm, located on the road leading from Adams school house to Burrsville.—A. W. Spurry, Harrington, Delaware.

Randall Knox supplied the entertainment at Tuesday night's meeting of the Harrington Rotary Club, at the Swain Hotel. His speaker was Bill Carson, of the Federal Housing Administration, with headquarters in Philadelphia. Mr. Carson was an agreeable surprise to the Rotarians, since they had expected a routine business talk, which type of address may carry plenty of information, but is as dry as a defeated candidate's greeting two days after the election. Bill gave them a business talk, and an unusually splendid one, explaining the work of the housing administration and its advantages to both the banker and the builder; but he did it in such a refreshing way the Rotarians voted him an excellent entertainer. Jack Doyle, also with the housing administration, was a guest of the club. There will be no regular

meeting of the club next Tuesday, since the big inter-city meeting will be held in Firemen's Hall that night.

Notice—I will not be responsible for bills incurred by anyone other than myself.—Louis Gerard, Jr., Nov. 3, 1937.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Raughley, Mr. and Mrs. William Clarkson, Mrs. Virginia Clarkson and Miss Ula Mae Clarkson, spent Sunday with Mrs. Anna Wyatt, in Wilmington.

Three Heatrolas for sale—traded in on Quick Heat Oil Burners—Wheeler's Radio Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Greenly and Mr. and Mrs. James Cahall, spent Monday in Philadelphia.

See the new Westinghouse washers in white porcelain; also tubs to match with covers. The very latest in washers—Wheeler's Radio Store.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Jones spent Thursday in Philadelphia.

"No Squat—No Stoop—No Squint"—that's the Philco theme song for 1938! Philco presents with pride an entire new idea of what a radio should be! See them—Wheeler's Radio Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lekites had as their guests this week Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Shane, Mr. and Mrs. John Abbott and children, of Georgetown; Mr. Alfred Lekites, Mrs. Goldy Owens, of Milton and Mrs. John Pearson and children, of Dover.

Applies for sale—At Harrington Ice Company plant. By bushel or truck. Attendants there will wait on you—Delaware Kent Orchards, J. D. Keller.

Mrs. Walter Lekites spent Wednesday of last week in Georgetown.

It has that "over-a-hundred" look, but the price is only \$75.00. See the new 38-8X with the new spread band; American and foreign reception.—Wheeler's Radio Store.

Mrs. Walter Lekites and Mrs. Joe Cordray spent Wednesday in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman McMullen, of Wilmington, and Mr. Fred Hopkins, of Frederica, visited Mr. and Mrs. Noah Cain this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Withey spent the week-end in Wilmington. House for rent. Apply to Louis Clymer.

Mrs. Lemuel Hudson and daughter, Lila, and Mr. Harold Walls, of Milford, visited Mrs. Charles Gordon this week. Quick Heat Oil Burners sold by Wheeler's Radio Store.



Saturday, December 11, only  
Big Double Show, 2 Features 2  
No. 1. Chas. Buddy Rogers in  
"THIS WAY PLEASE"  
No. 2. Wm. Boyd in  
"TEXAS TRAIL"

Mon.-Tues., December 13 & 14  
Eddie's Big Musical Show  
EDDIE CANTOR in  
"ALI BABA GOES TO TOWN"

Wednesday, December 15 only  
SILVER DOLLAR GIFT NIGHT  
Not less than \$50.00 or \$100.00 given away to the two lucky persons if they are present. Positively 2 drawings. 2 chances. to Win Instead of One. It may be you.  
LEW AYRES in  
"HOLD 'EM NAVY"

Thurs.-Friday, December 16 & 17  
Edward G. Robinson in  
"THE LAST GANGSTER"

Saturday, December 18, only  
JANE WITHERS in  
"45 FATHERS"

**WHY**

**BE WITHOUT A TELEPHONE**



Few things give so much for so little. It costs less than a dime a day to have a telephone in your home.

To order yours, call the Business Office.

THE DIAMOND STATE TELEPHONE COMPANY

Mr. and Mrs. George Swain have moved into the Mowbray property on Commerce Street.

Mr. and Mrs. William Davis spent Sunday in Maryland.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cooper, of Philadelphia, spent Tuesday in Harrington.

**NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS**

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

DECEMBER

Smyrna—Fruit Growers' Bank	Dec. 6
Clayton—Clements' Store	Dec. 7
Hartly—Scotten's Store	Dec. 8
Houston—J. B. Counselman's Store	Dec. 9
Camden—Ridgley's Office	Dec. 10
Harrington—Town Hall	Dec. 13
Felton—Hughes' Hardware Store	Dec. 14
Milford—City Office	Dec. 15
Frederica—Sapp's Restaurant	Dec. 16

There is one per cent penalty added each month on all taxes paid after September 30, 1937.

All capitation taxes not paid before October 1, 1937, will be placed in the hands of a Constable for immediate collection.

JOHN J. HURD  
Receiver of Taxes

**THE COUNTRY EDITOR**  
(Continued from Page Four)

newspaper and within an hour after the mailing of the paper, my office phone began to ring. Many people wanted to help the little boy with the home-made sled. I was not surprised at this—for I knew my people were sympathetic people. A sweet-faced, gentle-voiced lady of 72 years phoned me and said: "I have a little sled, one I have kept for years—and I thought I should never part with it; but I believe the little boy whose sled it used to be would want this little boy to have it."

But there came one phone call at which I was amazed. It came from the most odious character in town, the miser, known far and wide in our territory by the name of "Old Skinfint."

Here is the rest of the story:  
A little boy on a winter's hill,  
A boy with a home-made sled;  
He'd made it all with his little hands,  
For the boy's own dad was dead!  
He had coasted down a time or two  
And his heart was filled with joy—  
And e'en the angels must have smiled  
At the smile of that little boy.  
But the other boys had store-bought sleds—  
And their sleds were painted red;  
With cruel taunts they mocked the boy—  
The boy with the home-made sled.  
So the little fellow trudged away  
From the other boys apart—  
A little boy with a home-made sled,  
A boy with a broken heart.  
I told them then, as I tell you,  
Of the boy with heart of lead  
Whose broken sobe I hear tonight—  
The boy with the home-made sled;  
I told them in a little sheet  
That I print back home, back down

Among the folks where I was born,  
In a little country town,  
The phone rang out, and the "central girl!"  
Said: "This is a howdy-do;  
Old Skinfint's spent a nickel—  
Says he wants to talk to you."  
Old Skinfint, of the miser's soul,  
Of the chilly, awesome frown;  
Abhorred and loathed by other folks,  
And the richest man in town!  
He had never spent a nickel  
And he'd never done a deed  
Worth while in all his crazy life—  
For his only passion, greed,  
And he never took my paper,  
For: "I can't afford to pay!"  
But walked each week to borrow it  
From a man a mile away!  
Old Skinfint, of the miser's soul,

Of the cruel, craggy brow;  
Old Skinfint, of the frosty voice—  
But it wasn't frosty now,  
He talked to me of days long gone,  
Yes, of sixty years ago,  
When he was a boy with home-made sled,  
Alone on a field of snow.  
And the other boys had laughed at him,  
At him, whose dad was dead—  
And a boy of sixty years ago  
Went home with his home-made sled.  
Oh, a big boy might have answered them  
In the only tongue they know:  
The stinging lash of steel-barbed words  
Or the impact of a blow!  
But a little boy can't understand;

His joy in life the joy  
Of hope and trust in kindly hearts—  
And he was a little boy.  
But childhood's wounds are grievous wounds,  
And who will dare to say  
One seering hour, long gone, did not  
Make the Skinfint of today?  
Now a chastened Skinfint calls to me  
From his own Gethsemane:  
"I must save this boy with home-made sled—  
For he mustn't be—like—me!"  
Old Skinfint, of the cheery smile,  
Of the kindly, puzzled frown—  
Next day—the boy with the home-made sled  
Had the finest sled in town!

**Quick Delivery**  
OF  
**FUEL OIL No. 1 & No. 2**  
100 per cent distilled  
PHONE OR CALL  
**Harman Oil Co.**  
Dover, Delaware  
SHELL OIL DISTRIBUTORS  
GASOLINE — OILS — GREASES  
PHONE 100  
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY BACK

**FIRE INSURANCE**  
Automobile Insurance  
**ERNEST RAUGHLEY**  
Phone 106  
Harrington, Del.

**DON'T BUY COAL BLINDLY**  
Specify 'blue coal'  
It's America's finest Anthracite  
BUYING coal used to be more 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 torrents 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'. Please us your order today.

CALL THIS NUMBER!  
[YOUR NUMBER]

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

**CHEVROLET**  
**CHECK CHEVROLET'S LOW DELIVERED PRICES**

✓ Check Chevrolet's low gas consumption...  
✓ Check Chevrolet's low oil consumption...  
✓ Check Chevrolet's low upkeep costs...  
✓ Then check the many exclusive features of THE CAR THAT IS COMPLETE and you'll know  
**"You'll be AHEAD with a CHEVROLET!"**

CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION, General Motors Sales Corporation, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

**Harrington Motor Company**  
HARRINGTON, DEL.

**Our Store Is Packed WITH USEFUL GIFTS**  
**CANDY AND NUTS**

Fine Assortment Of  
BED BLANKETS  
SWEATERS  
UNDERWEAR  
SHOES

And other seasonable merchandise  
**Wilbur E. Jacobs**  
HARRINGTON, DEL.

**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



what Irvin Cobb thinks about:

How to Be Fair.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—Every time the heirs to an undivided estate start litigating, I think of a decision which had in it more wisdom, more common sense and more fairness than even King Solomon's inspired justice.

I can't remember whether 'twas a ruler upon the throne or a judge upon the bench who handed down this ruling. But two brothers fell out over a proper division of their father's possessions. Accordingly, they carried the dispute to a higher court of the land.

So his majesty, or his worship, or his honor, as the case may have been, said:

"Let the older brother apportion the property into what he regards as two equal shares—and then let the younger brother have first choice of the shares."

But, of course, the lawyers couldn't have favored the plan. It was too beautifully simple to suit any lawyer in any age. The American Bar association would just naturally despise it.

Cemetery Salesmen.

I RECEIVED a letter from one of our plushiest cemeteries. We have some of the plushiest cemeteries on earth; it's a positive pleasure to be dead out here.

I was urged to invest in a highly desirable lot, for only a few thousand smackers; or buy a perfectly lovely crypt—slightly more expensive, but most luxurious.

Through some private whim or pique, I failed to answer this tempting communication. Today I received an appealing follow-up letter. I gather that, if I neglect this splendid opportunity, I'll live to regret it. Or maybe I won't.

Such thoughtful attention merits response. I'm replying as follows:

"Dear gents: Space in a graveyard is the last thing I shall require. When that time comes, somebody else will do the shopping. Trusting these few lines may find you the same, yours gratefully."

But if a representative calls in person—as he will—I'm a gone gossling. Those slick talkers always do get me. You just ought to see my collection of oil stocks. Now, there's something that does need burying.

Making Juleps.

SOME disputatious soul seeks to reopen the ancient debate over the proper recipe for mint julep. I decline the invitation. Since the Dred Scot decision nothing has stirred up as much bitter controversy south of the Ohio river.

North of the Ohio river doesn't count. The Yankee conception of a julep is calculated to make a host of sleeping Kentucky brigadiers rise up from their respective Bourbon casks and start giving the rebel hiss.

Naturally, the only perfect julep is the Paducah julep. Just drop in next summer and sample the real product on its native heath—not at a saloon, where the bartender is likely to have heretical ideas, such as using preserved fruits and even putting the sugar syrup in first, which amounts to downright crime—but in the private home.

Western Superiority.

IN BORNEO, tigers slay such an incredible host of natives that the yearly mortality is proportionately almost one-tenth as great as the average number of persons who will be wiped out in traffic fatalities on American highways during any given 12 months.

In India, owing to the refusal of those benighted Hindus to destroy any living creature, 20,000 inhabitants annually are killed by venomous serpents, whereas, in this country, in 1936, we spent only 15 billions for crime, or 18 times as much as we spent on national defense, yet managed to let many poisonous human snakes go free to build up murder statistics.

In Japan, geisha girls are governmentally licensed and protected, which is indeed an affront to the principles of an enlightened people who patronize so-called world's fairs that are dependent on unabashed nudity for popular favor, and shows dependent on foul lines and nasty situations.

IRVIN S. COBB.

Copyright—WNU Service.

500 Women at Science Meet.

Not a single man among the 500 scientists at a conference in Moscow, Russia. All the speakers as well as all the members of association were women. One was V. P. Lebedeva, a professor of medicine. Another, Professor M. L. Rokhina, stated that the number of women students in the universities had grown from 16,700 in 1914 to 183,000. Half the total number of doctors in Russia are women. Most of the women "scientists" are found in medicine, chemistry and biology.

Increased Soap Production Between 1919 and 1929 advertising increased the per capita soap consumption in the United States 50 per cent. The per capita consumption in the United States is 24 pounds a year, and in Europe it is four pounds.

Pimlico, Part of London Pimlico, a part of London, is a district between Westminster and Chelsea, including a residential region and an industrial and commercial area along the Thames.

The Old Town Crier Summons Us To Help Spread Christmas Cheer

Picturesque Character of Old Colonial Days, Who Once Went from Home to Home to Shout Out the News, Warn of Danger and Protect the Householder, Appears on This Year's Christmas Seal to Enlist Us in the Fight Against the Deadly "White Plague."

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

THE old town crier is abroad in the land once more.

During the next three weeks he will make his appearance in every state in the Union and from now until Christmas he will be seen in every city, town and hamlet of our country.

Time was when the old town crier was one of the most familiar figures of the American scene as he went from house to house with ringing bell and lusty voice to shout out the news of the day, warn of dangers and thus protect the householders in his village.

But this year he will come right into your home, bringing with him the news that Christmas is almost here and calling upon you to help spread holiday cheer throughout the land.

All of which is by way of calling your attention to the fact that this year's Christmas seal depicts a jolly and colorful town crier, garbed in his caped cloak of blue, three-cornered hat, woolly muffler and warm mittens, ringing a bell and carrying an old-fashioned lantern to light him on his way. And because it was a part of the town crier's duty to "warn of dangers and protect the householders," that two-barred cross on the seal is to remind you of one of the greatest dangers which threatens this nation of ours. So this town crier, in addition to calling upon you to help spread Christmas cheer, is also summoning you to aid in the war on the deadly "white plague."

The appearance of the town crier on this year's Christmas Seal adds another picturesque reminder of the olden days to the symbolism of Christmas. The



echoing in the stillness of the night made known he was there to protect them. In his other hand he carried a strong staff, a lighted lantern and a brass-bound hourglass by which he told the time. He called out the hours throughout the night and at break of day he would cry, "A fair morning and all's well."

In the Boston town records for 1638 is a notice of the custom of crying lost animals: "A stray sow that had been taken in the corne, and often cryed" but without success in finding its owner. In New England the town crier was paid to make announcements and only those licensed by the selectmen could cry without paying fines. Twopence was paid the "cryer" for each announcement made in the meeting house and sixpence for those "up and down the street."

"Chest lost! Four years old. She wore a blue and white calico dress," and other announcements were made by these town criers in New England. They did not combine their duties with those of the night watchmen. In 1635 Boston appointed a night watch

"Past one of the clock and a cold, frosty, windy morning." Some criers waxed poetic and shouted their messages in verse. One of these, as given in "Old Street cries of London," by Oscar E. Norman, was: "List ye good people all! Past ten o'clock the hour I call. Now say your prayers and take your rest. With conscience clear and sins confessed. I bid you all good night! Good night!"

The town crier is still an institution in England, as witness a recent story in a New York newspaper telling how the town crier ran through the streets of the ancient village of Haddenham ringing his bell and summoning "all able bodied men to report on the river bank to aid in combating flood waters which threaten to overwhelm 100 square miles of the richest farm land in Great Britain." The account went on to say how Town Crier George Chapman broke all precedent by donning ordinary clothes instead of his regular crier's uniform to run through the streets calling "Volunteers are urgently needed at the river banks!"

In this country the town of Provincetown on Cape Cod, Mass., still has its town crier, one Amos Kubik. He made his first appearance at the time of the tercentenary in 1933 when in a new uniform with spangles, wide belt, large buckles, and black hat he walked down the street ringing his big brass bell and booming out the news of the day. Children and grown-ups trailed him down the street to hear this sort of an announcement: "Hear ye! Hear ye! The first whale seen in Provincetown for 20 years is on exhibition today behind Matheson's store. Come and see the monster of the deep! Bring the children for a lesson in zoology. Ten cents admission."

This town crier came to New York in 1935 and newspaper accounts stated that "Amos is the only town crier extant and he takes his role seriously. He will cry up anything but wants it written out in advance. His present method is to begin all announcements with three loud 'Hark ye's' each preceded by two clangs on his dinner bell. He has learned to refer to himself as a better medium than newspapers, because of something he calls 'instant effect.' Amos is a far cry from the dignified bellman of former days."

Origin of Curfew Law. The curfew, or covering bell because it meant all fires should be covered, was of Norman origin and has been rung in various states in the Union. In 1880 Omaha, Neb., passed a curfew law for children under fifteen years of age, and over 3,000 other cities and towns had this law during the latter part of the Nineteenth century. In several places curfew still is rung. Chicago revived the law in 1928 for ten o'clock, but many ridiculous difficulties arose because that was the era of the very short skirts and ladies well over fifteen were mistaken for youngsters—much to the amusement of the latter and the chagrin of the policemen.

But there were no policemen in those early days—no clocks and no newspapers. The town crier was all three in some communities. And he was a most respected and necessary citizen. It is pleasant, therefore, to recall this honored officer of our forefathers. In buying and using our Christmas Seals on holiday letters and packages we may know that this friendly town crier was chosen for its subject to symbolize protection of our homes from tuberculosis. The house in the background on the seal stands for all homes, and the sturdy old town crier is ringing in health for 1938.

Poetic Criers. The bellman came to New England from England and we have mention of him in the "Diary of Samuel Johnson" by Boswell. He writes, "I staid up till the bellman came by with his bell, just under my window, as I was writing this very line, and cried,

This year marks the thirtieth anniversary of the sale of Christmas Seals in the United States and the appearance of the old town crier is an interesting addition to its pictorial development. The first one, issued in 1907 by the Delaware chapter of the American Red Cross, was simple in design, a small Red Cross at the top with leaves of holly surrounding the words "Merry Christmas" and "Happy New Year."

The next year the seal was similar but with the legend "American Red Cross—1908" displayed upon it. In 1909 and 1910 the wording on the seals was the same but the Red Cross, now placed in the center, was larger. The 1911 seal was characterized by the first appearance of a picture—a snowy landscape with a lighted house in the background and pine trees on each side of it. In 1912 jolly old Santa Claus first appeared on the seal. His portrait was in the center and placed in the four corners of the seal were Red Crosses with the words "Merry Christmas" above and "Happy New Year" below.

The 1913 seal was an oblong with a center panel showing Santa Claus driving his reindeer across a snowy landscape. "Happy New Year" was dropped from the wording, leaving only "American Red Cross" and "Merry Christmas," but on each side of the seal were depicted poinsettias, the first time these Christmas flowers had appeared. The 1914, 1915 and 1916 seals went back to the square design and all of them bore pictures of Santa Claus, with "Happy New Year" restored to the wording. The 1917 seal showed a Christmas tree bearing a white shield on which was displayed the Red Cross. The 1918 seal, as though celebrating the end of the war, displayed Liberty, with a shield and an upraised torch.

During all this time the Red Cross and the National Tuberculosis association had co-operated in selling the seals. But in 1919 the Red Cross turned the work over to the tuberculosis association and on the seal in that year (with Santa Claus restored as the principal figure) there appeared for the first time the double-barred cross of the other organization. It also carried the words "Health and a Happy New Year."

In 1920 the seal showed Santa Claus carrying on his shoulders a chubby little child who was upholding the double-barred cross, with the words "Merry Christmas" and "Healthy New Year." The 1921 seal was similar in its theme—Santa Claus with his protecting arms around a little boy and a little girl. Next year the seal showed a mother holding her child with the simple inscription, "For health" and "1922."

In 1923 Santa Claus came back on the seal, his kindly face peering out from the flames in a fireplace before which sat a little



A Modern New England Town Crier

child. The legend on it was "Merry Christmas, 1923." "Health Christmas, 1924," read the next year's seal, which showed a child upholding a torch and holding a shield bearing the double-barred cross. The 1925 seal displayed two burning candles against a background of holly and mistletoe and the words "Merry Christmas and Good Health." The next year three musicians, garbed in ancient costumes, sang of "Merry Christmas." The 1927 seal was another oblong with Santa Claus riding in his sleigh, bringing "Christmas Greetings and Good Health"; the 1928 seal showed a ship with the double-barred cross displayed on its sails and labeled "Christmas greetings."

The 1929 seal again showed a figure in ancient costume, this time ringing a bell for "Health Greetings." Santa Claus was back on the 1930 seal carrying a Christmas tree on his shoulder and calling out "Merry Christmas" and "Health to All." The next year's was an oblong showing an English coach and four; 1932 showed two little children singing a Christmas carol; and 1933 displayed some lads of the olden time dragging in the Yule log. The 1934 seal honored one of the pioneers in the fight against tuberculosis, Dr. Edwin Trudeau, by reproducing a picture of his famous "Little Red" cottage in the Adirondacks where he won his way back to health. The 1935 seal showed a girl in old-fashioned costume posting a letter in a mail box and last year's seal brought Santa Claus back on the scene, albeit a very modernistic Saint Nick.

Now to all of these Yuletide symbols has been added another: the old town crier who in addition to his regular duties during the year, made the rounds on Christmas eve with his message of "peace on earth, good will to men."

It will be interesting to see what symbols the future will add to these "little scraps of paper" which mean so much in making the holidays healthier and therefore happier, for the people of our land.

STAR DUST Movie Radio

DEANNA DURBIN will do a play on Broadway early in the spring if all the experts concerned with her upbringing agree that it won't be too much of a strain on her.

Any decision affecting her welfare has to be pondered over by her mother, her manager, her vocal teacher, and the physician at Universal studios and they are all little reluctant about adding any further public appearances to her already very public life. Until recently, Deanna could go light-heartedly about her work at motion-picture and radio studios, but lately such crowds have followed her wherever she went that it is a source of worry to everyone around her.

All the tumult and hysterical shouting over Fred Allen's return to his radio program does not mean that Walter O'Keefe is being neglected or forgotten. O'Keefe so endeared himself to radio listeners while he was substituting for Fred Allen that he could have walked right into another big program, but he demanded a vacation first.

When a young newcomer to the screen steals most of the glory away from two enormously popular stars, you can expect to see her in bigger and better parts right away. So, when you see Loretta Young and Tyrone Power in "Second Honeymoon," be all ready to clap hands for Marjorie Weaver who is the outstanding bit of this gay and giddy comedy. When the picture was previewed, Marjorie was all set to go back home to Louisville, Kentucky, to make personal appearances with the picture, but so great was the audience response to her performance, the trip was called off.

Warner Brothers' directors have decided that they just cannot stand the strain of wondering whether their handsome heroes will be able to come to work on Monday morning, so they have sent out some pretty stringent orders about what is not to be done over week-ends, or any other time. Fernand Gravet has had to give up steep-chase riding. George Brent and Errol Flynn cannot pilot their planes.

Out of the hundreds of young actresses who daily apply for work at New York radio producers' offices, the majority specialize in one type of characterization only. In trying to explain how slim their chance is of getting anywhere, many radio producers point to Helen Claire of the cast of "Aunt Jenny's Real Life Stories," on CBS. A typical week's work for Miss Claire called for her to play the Serpent in "Methusalem," the character of Adelina Patli at the ages of sixteen and forty-one, a hillbilly girl, and Alice in "Alice in Wonderland."

Russel Gleason thought the Twentieth Century-Fox studio was kidding him when they told him he had been cast in "Love on a Budget." He had just announced his engagement and was taking a keen interest in all bankroll-stretching theories. But very seriously, he had been cast for a role in this latest of the Jones family series.

By far the gayest and most delightful of the new pictures is "I'm Love I'm After," featuring Leslie Howard, Bette Davis, and Olivia de Havilland. It does not sound new, because it is that old, old story of the matinee idol, the spiffy leading woman who is in love with him, and the moonstruck young woman who blindly adores him. What is new is the refreshing, witty treatment the story has been given. Never before have the three featured players been so deft.

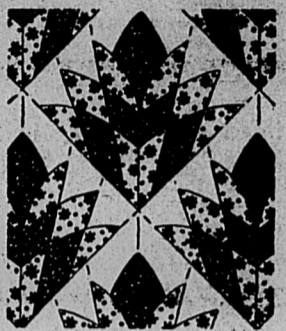
ODDS AND ENDS—Gertrude Berg was fairly snored under with flowers recently when she rounded out eight years as author, producer and star of "The Goldbergs." Players love to work with her, she is so patient, so helpful, so like the compassionate deity she plays. Dolores Costello makes her comeback to the screen in "Girls on Probation" and according to fellow workers it is a brilliant comeback. James Stewart gets the grand role opposite Joan Crawford in "Shopworn Angel." Gary Cooper played it in the version made years ago. George Raft is determined to be a director some day, so he has agreed to work as an apprentice in various technical departments of the studio in order to learn the business thoroughly. He can only do it when he is not acting, of course, so he is asking Paramount to give him nice, long vacations between pictures. John Barrymore is going to make another Bulldog Drummond picture.

Producing Green Tea Green tea is produced through withering the leaves by steaming them in perforated pans as soon as gathered and then roasting them for five minutes, thus retaining the "green color."

Site of Austin, Texas The site of Austin, Texas, was selected by a commission appointed in 1836 by the Republic of Texas to find the most attractive spot within its boundaries for the seat of government.

"Cleopatra's Fan" Quilt Is the Choice

Cleopatra herself once used palm-leaf fans as graceful as these that adorn this striking quilt. You need but three materials to bring out the contrast of this rich design—one that will beautify any room. Know the grand thrill of piecing these simple 9 1/2 inch blocks for quilt or pillow. Pattern 1879 contains com-



Pattern 1879.

plete, simple instructions for cutting, sewing and finishing, together with yardage chart, diagram of quilt to help arrange the blocks for single and double bed size, and a diagram of block which serves as a guide for placing the patches and suggests contrasting materials.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Ask Me Another A General Quiz

- 1. What is the only walled city in America?
2. Why is the sky blue?
3. What land lies closest to 0 degrees latitude and 0 degrees longitude?
4. What was Aaron Burr's conspiracy supposed to have been?
5. What harbor has two tides a day?
6. What is the length of the longest pipe line in the world?

Answers

- 1. Quebec.
2. Because the particles of dust which are floating in the upper atmosphere reflect only the blue waves of light.
3. The British Gold Coast colony is nearest.
4. To form a new empire in the Southwest out of Mexican or Louisiana territory.
5. The harbor of Southampton, England.
6. The longest pipe line was recently built under American direction across Asia Minor, and extends for a distance of approximately 1,150 miles.

WOMEN WHO HOLD THEIR MEN NEVER LET THEM KNOW

No matter how much your back aches and your nerves scream, your husband, because he is only a man, can never understand why you are so hard to live with one week in every month.

Too often the honeymoon express is wrecked by the nagging touch of a three-quarter wife. The wise woman never lets her husband know by outward sign that she is a victim of periodic pain.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Purging from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Don't be a three-quarter wife; take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and go "Smiling Through."

Self-Love In jealousy there is more self-love than love. — La Rochefoucauld.

Advertisement for LUDEN'S COUGH DROPS, featuring a box of the product and the text 'Say "LUDEN'S" when you have a cold...'

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fall to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.

DOAN'S PILLS





# CATTLE KINGDOM

CHAPTER XIV

By ALAN LEMAY

© Alan Lemay  
WNU Service

The early sun was upon the broad main street of Inspiration as Billy Wheeler drove Horse Dunn's touring car into the little cow town. Old Man Coffee was in the back seat, this time without any of his dogs. Marian, who had been dozing against Billy's shoulder, sat up and looked at the vacant street with a detached curiosity. It seemed strange to see the street so empty and silent, where last they had seen a full of knotted groups of men. No stealthy movement in doorways this time, no eyes covertly watching them from under ten-gallon hats—nothing but clean horizontal sunlight on quiet dust, as if nothing lived in this place at all.

Marian said, "You still don't want to tell me what you're going to do?"

"It isn't that I don't want to tell you. It's just that it's—it's got to come to you in another way."

"This is a dramatic thing—rather a terrible thing," Marian said, "this coming to the end of a killer's trail."

"Don't look at it that way. I want you to think of this thing with all the impartiality you can. You know now that our western code is a different code. Not the six-gun code of the old days, nor the wild kind of thing some people have tried to make out of it, such as never existed here or any place else. But just a kind of a way of going about things that is bred into dry country men—the way of each man making his own right and wrong, each man looking only to himself for approval in the end. Maybe—you're only going to learn the story of a kind of—a kind of private execution; maybe by a man who believed with all his heart that he was in the right."

She looked at him wonderingly for a minute; she had never heard him talk in that way before. "Billy, Billy, don't you trust me to face out anything, even yet? Don't you think I have any courage at all?"

"I trust your courage more than I've ever trusted anything in my life. Or you wouldn't be here now." Wheeler drove through the town and turned up a side street to the house where Sheriff Walt Amos lived. Leaving Marian and Old Man Coffee in the car he walked around the little house to the back door; there was a smell of breakfast cooking here, and Walt Amos himself was souzing water over his face and hair at a wash bench beside a pump. The young sheriff straightened up and stared at Wheeler for a long moment through dripping water. "Hardly expected to see you here."

"I've come to make a deal with you," Wheeler said. "Don't hardly seem there's any deal to be made between you and me. Horse Dunn isn't going out on bail. Get it out of your head." Amos began to dry his face and hair.

"This is something else," Wheeler said. "You've wanted me out of this picture. You've wanted me out of it from the start. You know why, and there's no need for us to go into why."

"I got enough troubles on this range," Amos said, "without outside capital pitching in to make things worse for the common run of cowmen."

"In short, you and your gang has been afraid I'd help Dunn save the 94. You tried to railroad me, here in Judge Shafer's court—but you didn't get away with it. Maybe you've got other things in mind to try, to get me out of the way of your plans. I don't know anything about that."

"People from outside, that figure to throw in against the best interests of this range—" Amos began.

"All right. Now you've got a chance to get rid of me. You give me what I want and I'll promise you I'll be out of this killing case within 24 hours."

"You haven't got any official standing in this case to begin with," Amos pointed out.

"You'd like to see me drag my freight, just the same! And here's how you can get it done."

"Well—" Old Man Coffee and Horse Dunn's niece are here with me. Give us an hour to talk to Horse Dunn alone. That's the proposition and all of the proposition."

"And if I do that you'll pull out of here?"

"Within 24 hours. I'll stay out until the killing case against Horse Dunn is cleared up, one way or another. After that maybe I'll come back to the 94 and maybe I'll help it with its finance; I don't say one way or the other. But if you want me out of it for the time being, here's your chance."

"There's a hook in this some place," Amos said. "But I'll take a chance. Horse Dunn's in the jail, where he belongs. I'll take you there and I'll give you an hour."

The Inspiration jail was tiny, but it was perhaps the most modern thing in the town. It sat by itself on a rise of ground 200 yards behind Walt Amos' house, which was the nearest dwelling.

In structure it was a 20-foot square cube of concrete, with tiny air holes near the roof, and an iron door. Within was an inner cage of steel bars, separated from the outer shell, all the way around, by a corridor four feet wide. The place had no great capacity, but it would have been a double job for a good cracksmen to make his way out.

Old Man Coffee was reluctant to visit Horse Dunn here. "Don't hardly seem fitting."

"There's a special reason I want you to come, for a minute or two."

"Have it your own way."

Sheriff Walt Amos swung wide the outer door. "I'm putting you on your honor not to try any funny business," he said. "But in case of doubt—just remember how easy it would be to cut loose on you from the house!"

"You talk like a child," said Coffee.

It seemed strange, Billy Wheeler thought, that the old king of cattle, the man who could not only dream a cow kingdom but make it live, was to be found standing here in a two-by-four jail. Yet, within the black shadows of concrete and steel Horse Dunn towered bigger than ever, straighter than ever; he seemed, not an old man at the end of his rope, but a young giant, easy in his strength. The great sense of latent power that radiated from Horse Dunn made it seem that he only waited here within these cramped walls because he wilfully used his own great body as a pawn, laid in hazard while he awaited his advantage.

But there were tears in Marian's eyes.

Horse Dunn grinned upward and about him at the steel and concrete. The walls could not shame him—it was he who shamed the walls. "A thousand miles of range have to be held by money and cows and men—not by a little tin contrivance palmed off on the county by some hardware salesman. You think they can hold me here an hour, once I decide to move out?"

No one answered him. There where the daylight could hardly enter, the silence had a way of descending sharply, like the closing of



Then "Speak Out, Man!" He Said.

iron doors. After a little of that quiet no one could forget that a man had been found dead in the Red Sleep, and another at Ace Springs, and still another at the head of a gorge without a name.

Wheeler knew that Old Man Coffee's eyes were watching him, waiting for him to speak. He drew a deep breath and broke the silence.

"Horse," he said, "the whole works has been—kind of stood on its head, since I saw you last."

Horse Dunn's voice rumbled. "Well, that's good!"

Wheeler's voice was very low; he found that he could hardly speak. "No, Horse, it isn't good. This is maybe the worst thing that any of us have come to, ever, in all our long trails."

Held in that sharp, hard silence that could clamp down so suddenly here they could feel the chill of the walls. Wheeler was seeking a way to go on.

Marian was holding her uncle's hand against her cheek, and now Horse drew his hand away. "Billy," he said, and hesitated. Then, "Speak out, man!" he said at last.

"Two-three different things have happened," Wheeler said. "Marian and I found Lon Magoon dead, a little way back in the hills. Coffee, here, he went to Pahrnanagat."

"How'd Magoon die?" Horse Dunn asked.

Wheeler would not be turned aside. "I guess that don't do much matter. Horse, in view of a couple of other things. For one thing, Marian had her horse shot out from under her, in plain light, back in the hills. I've been thinking a whole lot, Horse," he went on, "about how anybody would ever come to take a shot at her. Now—I think I know."

"What are you coming to, boy?" Horse Dunn said.

"Horse," said Billy Wheeler—"Horse—I know who killed Marian's pony last night; and I know why." He saw Horse Dunn's big shaggy head sway and tip a little to one side as the old man sought to peer more closely into Wheeler's eyes.

"If you know that—" he began.

Wheeler's voice was flat and relaxed with utter certainty. "You know I do, Horse."

Billy Wheeler could hear his own blood beating in his ears, like a far-off Indian drum; and this time the silence was a terrible silence, unendurable to those gathered there.

"Coffee," Horse Dunn said in an unnatural voice, "I'll talk to this boy alone."

Perhaps some faint persistent hope that he was wrong had lasted somewhere in Billy Wheeler's mind. But when Horse Dunn told Old Man Coffee to go out, Wheeler knew that he had not been wrong, but that they were at the end.

Old Man Coffee moved quickly, with the smooth, sliding stride of one of his own hounds. He was glad to be out of there. For a cracksmen to make his way out.

customed uncertainty. "You want her to stay here?"

"It's you that needs her here," Wheeler told him. Then after a moment he said, almost inaudibly—"Tell her, Horse."

An odd light from one of the high ventilators outlined Dunn's big shaggy head and the sweep of a great shoulder, but his eyes they could not see. As he spoke it seemed that it was not the big old fighter who stood there, but an old man as vaguely bewildered as a child. "Tell her!" he said dimly. "You want me to tell her—"

Once more the silence descended, brutal, complete; it held on endlessly, as if no one in there was ever going to be able to break it again. And still Horse Dunn did not speak nor move, but stood like a frozen man, a great shadowy figure just beyond the bars. Billy Wheeler tried to say something, anything, to break that terrible taut stillness; but he could not.

Suddenly Marian Dunn stumbled forward, against the bars. She reached through, drew Horse Dunn's wrists through the barrier, and hid her face in his two great hands. Her voice came to them choked and smothered.

"I didn't know—I didn't know—" Horse Dunn's words shuddered as he cried out—"What—what didn't you know?"

"That you—could love me—so much..."

Wheeler saw the old fighter sway; but in a moment he was steady again. He spoke across Marian's bent head, and his voice had a hard edge. "You don't know what you're talking about. Old Man Coffee has been loading you with—Look here: is he in on this?"

"I'm virtually certain he knows, though he figured it out different than I did."

"Figured out what? Spit it out, man!"

"Horse," said Wheeler with more sadness in his voice than he had ever known in the world before, "I can name you every step of—"

Horse Dunn's voice blazed up, breaking restraint. "God's name, how did you find out?"

"From something Marian said. After the first shot at her, she said, 'I'm glad it happened. I can't tell you why.' I know now what she meant by that. Those shots proved to her that no one who loved her was mixed up in the Short Crick works. And today it suddenly came to me that just to fix that idea in her mind might have been reason enough for dropping those shots near her. Then I remembered the night when you taped up your ankle where it was skinned, and spoke of straightening your spur. Of course, a spur doesn't skin a man's ankle bone. Some boot weapon would have to do that; and a derringer would have fitted in—a derringer carrying a shotgun shell. The shot in the saddle fooled Coffee, for a while; it looked to him like it came from farther away than the horses had stood apart, and made him think there was a third man. But I just happened to see that shot, and I have come from a short, weak gun with the same effect. Well—"

Wheeler finished—"Coffee has been to Pahrnanagat; he found out that Flagg came through there like a bum."

"Dear God," Horse Dunn whispered. "It's—the end of the rope." He pulled his hands away, and began to pace the two strides that the cell permitted—back and forth, back and forth.

"Marian," Wheeler begged, "tell him you see."

Marian raised her face, surprisingly in command of herself again. Her voice was steady. "I do see it! I see it all!"

Dunn's pacing stopped; he raised big shaking hands, pleading hands. "And yet you—you ain't—you don't think—"

Marian cried out to him—and there was pain in her voice, but there was glory in it, too—"I think nobody ever loved anybody so much as you have loved me!"

"I—I can't hardly believe—" Horse Dunn sagged down onto the bare steel cot within his cell. "Marian, if you're telling me that you—you know—and yet you're backing me, still—"

The girl was pressed against the bars that kept her from him. "I'm telling you that I believe in you with all my heart!"

Horse Dunn stood up slowly, like a man in a dream.

"He said, 'How much have you told her, boy?'"

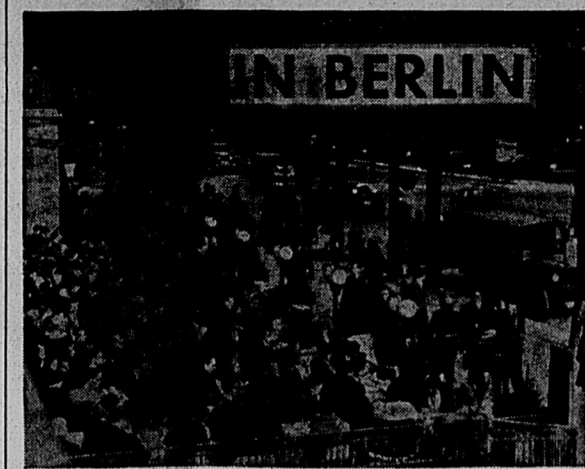
"She knows only what she's guessed, I think. The rest of the story has to come from you."

The boss of the 94 appeared to consider for what seemed a long time. "I—I don't know as I can make out to do that. Life hasn't gone easy, or smooth, with me. Other times, long ago, I've faced down other men, more men than these. But I swear I never raised gun to any man, without he got his break! I stood with empty hands, always, until their guns showed."

"She has to know it all," Billy insisted; "from the very beginning."

"I can't hardly expect her to understand how it come up. Those shots I threw so close to her—that's the crazy part, that a man can't hardly explain. I couldn't ever have done it, if I didn't know for certain that I could put a slug into a two-bit piece at a hundred yards—ten out of ten, easy as you'd put your finger on a nail. It seems a wild and crazy thing, even to me. But—I tell you, never a man lived that could throw the fear into me that this kid has always been able to—just on the scare that she'd quit me. And I thought if there was one thing she'd be sure of on earth, it was that I'd give my life to save the least hair of her head from harm. And I took that way, so that she'd always be dead certain, whatever might happen or be proved later, that it couldn't be true that it was me killed Flagg."

(TO BE CONTINUED)



Berlin's Sidewalk Cafes Are Popular.

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

THE baffling element of Berlin's character is its extreme simplicity. One anticipates complexities which do not exist. The city is as unaffected and logical as the language spoken by its inhabitants.

Before one can begin to comprehend what makes Berlin tick, preconceived ideas of capitals must be cast aside. Gradually, out of the confused outlines of the vast mass, emerges a recognizable pattern.

Behold the anomaly of an urban agglomeration with a total population of some 4,220,000, a city which can boast one of the most highly perfected transportation systems in the world, with every convenience contributed by science, and yet which contains within its limits the following:

Twenty thousand cows (providing a third of the milk supply), 30,000 pigs, 10,000 goats, 700,000 chickens, 180,000 rabbits, 5,800 people keeping bees, only three or four buildings that you can find as much as still functioning, and more than 100,000 little gardens, the harvests of which include such imposing yearly figures as 46,000 tons of potatoes and proportionate quantities of other vegetables and grains.

Such items would appear fantastic to the dweller on narrow, rock-ribbed Manhattan.

The Schreiber Gardens. These little "Schreiber Gardens" afford city workers easily accessible contact with the land which is so dear to the German heart; they promote bodily fitness through exercise, and minimize food cost.

Beside each garden is a neat little house for storing equipment. Here centers the odd-hour and week-end life of a substantial number of families. During times of crisis, these wee shelters have even housed many who would otherwise have been roofless.

The so-called "Schreiber Garten" movement, which has spread to most cities of Germany, was founded in 1864 by a philanthropist who named it in honor of Schreiber, a famous physician of that day. The land is owned in some cases by the city, in others by the state, and is implemented to its users (together with implements and seed) at a nominal price.

Trees and rivers, more rivers and more trees. Therein lies Berlin's greatest hold on the hearts of its dwellers.

The two rivers, Havel and Spree (pronounced "Shpray"), with their eccentric twistings and turnings, form a network of waterways which makes it possible to reach many parts of the city by water.

These small streams and their tributaries, connected by canals with the Elbe and the Oder, give communication for transport of freight by steamer and barge to the farthest corners of the land.

Berlin has, except for Duisburg, the largest shipping tonnage of any inland city of Germany. More than five million tons of goods arrived at the port in 1935 and 1,300,000 tons were dispatched.

Through the watery lanes, under gracefully arched bridges—of which Berlin has 1,006, even more than Venice itself—glide along wooden barges, heavy-laden carriers of coal, building materials, petroleum, and an infinite variety of other products.

Large numbers of fruit barges come in from the provinces, bringing apples, pears, and peaches in their holds. In some cases these loads are marketed directly from the barges, which find mooring at advantageous points within the town.

Berliners Love Trees. The banks of the rivers are planted densely with trees. Rows of lindens or plane trees line the majority of the streets. The public parks are standing armies of trees in close formation, through which cut beguiling avenues and paths.

The most numerous member of the tree family is the linden. Also in large numbers are found most of our familiar American trees, such as maple, elm, horse chestnut (much beloved by the German), oak, acacia, poplar and birch.

A census of trees standing in streets and squares alone—entirely exclusive of the parks—totals half a million.

The Berliner's love of trees is so deep that in many cases, where city appropriations have not provided the necessary funds, private citizens have paid for the planting of their own streets.

Venerable, and in many cases beautiful, landmarks of a bygone day are being sacrificed to the demands of traffic.

Scaffoldings clamber over the facades of many old buildings which do not have to suffer demolition but are going through a much-needed face-lifting operation. The town

hall, a mammoth red-brick structure, has recently emerged, rubicund and a bit garish, from an all-over bath performed by steam and cleansing acids.

Many Old Buildings Saved. Where possible, worthwhile old buildings are being preserved. The march of time has not yet intruded on the neighborhood of the Nikolai church, where one comes across such architectural oddities as the Knoblauch Haus—literally "Garlic House"—with its vivacious rococo exterior, and its pretentious contemporary, the Ephraim house.

One learns from the archives of the Markisches museum that this latter was built by one Veitel Ephraim, an enterprising racketeer of Frederick the Great's time. He aided an embarrassed state and likewise amassed his own fortune by coining debased "thalers," nicknamed "Ephraimites," which he struck from copper with only an onion-skin thickness of silver surface.

The most striking change observed in the physical aspect of the city is that on Unter den Linden. This wide avenue, because of building this new subway, has been denuded of its famous shade trees. Their roots were too deeply sunk in tradition and earth to make their lot tenable when the human moles began their burrowing.

These dignified patriarchs were carefully dug up and placed in other more hospitable locations. Their place has been taken by a quadruple row of fresh little upstarts. Shockingly callow and insufficient they look.

It was Dorothea, wife of the Great Elector, who caused the wide boulevard to be laid out, and who herself planted the first linden tree in 1681. Perhaps it would have been only fair for her generation to name the avenue for the electress instead of for the tree she planted. However, they made amends by giving her name to the street which parallels Unter den Linden one block north.

In 1690 an ordinance was passed by the Elector Frederick III forbidding the burghers of the neighborhood to allow their hogs to root around on the public street, as they were injuring the trees!

Changes in Latter Days. Berlin did not escape the westward-pushing urge which has possessed continents, countries and cities.

Oldsters of today tell of open fields and woodlands in western areas where now stretch illimitable acres of concrete streets and business blocks. The inexorable thrust of building enterprise has encircled lakes and linked once widely separated communities into an urban entity.

In the galloping twenties of the postwar period came the realization of the realtor's dream of a Berlin Broadway—"Berlin in Light." The Kurfurter-Damm sowed its wild oats in the lurid early day of jazz, but has now settled down to a smug, bourgeois middle age.

The Emperor William Memorial church (built as a monument to Kaiser William the First and his wife, Kaiserin Augusta), which forms the root of the West Berlin section, is as out of place amid its surrounding cafes, restaurants, and movie palaces as Trinity church is in the hubbub of lower Broadway.

Neon signs make a vivid imprint on the night aspect of the city. Step gayly up the Kurfurter-Damm or Friederich-Strasse at any time after dark and you will find yourself wooed by the variegated, pulsing effulgence of a host of dance halls, ball houses and cabarets.

Haus Vaterland on the Potsdamer Platz, twelve years after its much-advertised construction, is popular with travelers. They flock in of evenings—visitors from abroad and from the provinces of Germany.

There are twelve halls, each decorated to represent some special locality. One may choose between the Bavarian Alps, the Rhineland, the Wild West of the United States, a glamorous bit of sunny Spain (machine guns omitted), and other exotic scenes.

The Walking Fern (Camptosorus rhizophyllus) is one of the native ferns. In a moderately shady spot in a rock garden it "walks" to multiply itself. The drooping narrow leaves extend themselves until a tip touches the ground on a bit of favorable soil. There it roots and a new plant forms and extends its exploring fronds until it can find another favorable footing.

Odd Wedding "Dish" The wedding feasts of the Bedouin tribes of Palestine usually include a "dish" which consists, from its appearance, of only a roasted camel. But inside the camel are two roasted sheep; inside the sheep are several roasted chickens; inside the chickens are fried fish, and inside the fish are fried eggs.—Collier's Weekly.

## FARM TOPICS

USE FIELD STONES IN FARM MASONRY

Rocks Have Value in Making Walls, Yards, Roads.

By E. R. Cross, Agricultural Engineer, New Jersey Agricultural Experiment Station, WNU Service.

Stones, a nuisance in the field, have a value in masonry or concrete work, but whether it is worth while expending the energy and time necessary to remove them from the land depends upon conditions on individual fields.

Complete stoning is necessary for growing vegetable crops but, land used for tilled field crops, grain crops, meadows, pastures or forests need only be partially stoned in most cases. Land used for pasture or forestry sometimes does not need stoning at all.

If stoning is advisable, the only way to do it by hand. Transportation may be by means of the old stone boat, if there is a tractor on the farm, or the stones may be hauled away in a low-built, sturdy wagon. The stone boat is not recommended where there is no tractor because it is too hard on horses. The wagon permits moving a much larger load at each haul. Removal should be preceded by breaking the larger stones with dynamite, reducing them to a size which may be handled by one or two men.

Piling the stones along fence lines is taboo on a well managed farm, for it takes up valuable space and becomes a weed-breeding nuisance.

Burying stones in a trench involves much digging and is not a complete means of getting rid of them, since stones left above the frost line tend to come to the surface again. However, filling a gully with stones and covering them with soil has advantages since it provides additional well-drained field area.

When using stones for concrete work, all those measuring more than three inches should be crushed. At least two-thirds of the concrete mixture should be occupied by stones, otherwise too much cement is needed. When not crushed, the best use for the larger stones is in a masonry wall, the stones fitted closely together and imbedded in cement mortar.

Small stone crushers operated by farm tractor power can be obtained and the crushed stone may be used in concrete work, surfacing roads, lanes or barnyards. In some localities there is a market for crushed stones of this type.

Try Close Inbreeding in the Domestic Fowl

Studies with White Leghorn test birds at Iowa State college, through a ten-year period, indicate that close inbreeding may be practiced in the domestic fowl, providing careful and rigid selection for certain characters is maintained at all times, particularly for high hatchability. For most characteristics, the birds retained to a remarkable degree the excellent qualities possessed by the foundation individuals—four males and seven females, states a writer in Wallace's Farmer.

The college workers hope that the favorable results obtained from their tests will encourage other investigators to undertake the development of good inbreds. If the problem of the utilization of inbreds for poultry improvement is to be tested adequately, it is likely that a good many different inbred lines must be developed and inter-crossed before superior combinations are found.

Seed Corn

Much seed corn is not fancy in appearance, but it may be entirely satisfactory for seed, nevertheless. In the dry areas, stalks that were able to mature even small ears may be regarded as having better than average resistance to drought. It is advisable, however, to avoid saving moldy ears or those which come from stalks infested with smut, rot or any other kind of disease.

Storing Canvases

In putting away canvases for binders and combines, it is very important that they be protected from mildew and from mice, according to a farm correspondent. When through for the season, they should be spread out in the sun on a fence or hayrack until thoroughly dry, then rolled up and hung with wire from rafters or joists so that mice can not get to them. If put away in this manner, they will be found in first class condition for next season.

The Black Sumatra

The Black Sumatra apparently originated in Sumatra. It is a bird of fair size, slightly larger than the Leghorn, and is characterized by having a long, drooping tail which is abundantly supplied with smaller sickles and covers. There are no standard weights for the breed, but the body is of good length and fair depth. The comb is V shaped; the color of the beak is black, and the shanks and toes black or dark slate. The ear lobes are red.

Storing Potatoes

Potatoes may be successfully stored in the basement of a house, provided the storage area is separated from the furnace room. If the cellar has a concrete floor, advises a writer in Wallace's Farmer, a false flooring of boards, placed about one inch apart on two-by-fours, and a false wall set four inches away from the foundation wall, will provide insulation against possible freezing and at the same time insure ventilation.

## Home Heating Hints

Keep Air Out of Steam and Hot Water Radiators So Heat Can Circulate Freely

FREQUENTLY I get complaints from home-owners about failure of steam or hot water heating systems to keep radiators completely hot.

This condition is often due to air being in the coils of the radiator. This air must be released before the coils can fill with steam. This usually is simple, being remedied by automatic air valves. If your radiator has such valves and the radiators remain air-bound, un-



screw the little plug at the top of the valve, tightening the plug again when all the air escapes from the valves. Putting the vent valves for a few hours in a container of kerosene also helps to eliminate the air.

However, if neither of these operations corrects the trouble—or should the coils fill with water—it would be a good policy to have an expert check the valves and remedy the difficulty.

It is possible also for hot water radiators to become air-choked. To overcome this, open the air valves once in awhile with a valve key and leave them open until water starts flowing from them. Be sure to have something handy in which to catch the water when the valves are opened.

WNU Service.

Joys and Sorrows

The joys and sorrows of others are ours as well as theirs, and in proper time as we feel this and learn to live so that the whole world shares the life that flows through us, do our minds learn the secret of peace. — Annie Besant.



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