

U.S. COURT ALLOWS \$14,000 FOR LAND FOR POSTOFFICE

Tenants Receive Small Compensation For Unexpired Leases

OVER THIRTY WITNESSES CALLED

The cost of the land on which the new Harrington postoffice building was erected was set by the United States Court, in session at Wilmington last week and this, at \$14,500.

This land, on Commerce and Clark streets, was the property of Josiah Wolcott, the late James Wolcott and Alexander Wolcott. In 1935 the property was offered to the government for \$14,200, but inasmuch as the government did not accept at that time, the offer was withdrawn.

The government began condemnation proceedings, and the building was erected. Josiah O. Wolcott asked for \$20,000—and the jury trial was the result.

The tenants, whose leases had four months and twenty-one days to run, put in claims for damages—and these were allowed in the following sums: Jesse Crockett and Florence James, \$250.00; Irving E. Legates, \$150.00; Jacob Fine, \$25.00; Satterfield & Ryan, \$10.00; Joe Perroni, \$10.00.

About thirty-five witnesses were summoned from Harrington and adjacent territory. The government witnesses, for the most part, were business men who had property in the business section, and their estimated value of the postoffice land was "between \$14,000 and \$15,000," or "between \$12,000 and \$15,000." The witnesses called by the opposition were more definite in their estimate of the value of the land. Each named a flat sum—contending that it was worth \$20,000, others that it was worth \$25,000, while, to the amusement of the spectators, one witness contended that it was worth \$30,000.

Johnnie Morris, assisted by Senator McIntosh of Maryland, represented the government, while William Potter represented the Wolcott interests.

J. HENRY HAZEL QUILTS AS HEAD OF REPUBLICANS

J. Henry Hazel, of Dover, chairman of the Kent County Republican Committee, has tendered his resignation to the committee, effective immediately.

The resignation was set to Mrs. Frank Hall Davis, of Dover, vice-chairman, on Monday, and will be acted upon at the next meeting of the committee at which time Mr. Hazel's successor will likely be chosen.

Mr. Hazel is a member of the State Highway Commission. He is a former lieutenant governor and state auditor. He succeeded Robert K. Jones as county chairman.

Mr. Hazel was born in Dover in 1888 and has always resided there. He attended the Dover public schools, the Conference Academy and was graduated from Drexel Institute in 1907, after which he entered active service in France during the World War. He is active in the affairs of the People's Church of Dover.

CHANGES MADE IN STATE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE

Democrats took control of the State Board of Agriculture Wednesday when Fred N. Wright was elected president, and Victor J. Carmean of Delmar, was elected secretary.

Mr. Carmean, a Democrat, succeeds Ralph C. Wilson, a Republican, of Dover, who has been secretary since 1923.

Harris B. McDowell, Jr., who was recently appointed to the board by Gov. Richard C. McMullen, attended his first meeting Wednesday and was elected vice-president. Walker L. Mifflin, of Dover, is the only Republican left on the three-member board.

Mr. McDowell took the place of Newton L. Grubb several weeks ago. Mr. Carmean will take office March 16. He was born near Laurel and for some years taught in the Delaware schools. Later he entered the mercantile and banking business in Delmar.

Mr. Carmean has taken a leading part in community affairs and fraternal organizations. He was a lay-delegate to the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Columbus, Ohio, in 1936. He is in the fruit and vegetable business in Delmar.

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

For rent—Office space, also one apartment in Murphy and Hayes Company building.—Murphy and Hayes Co. House for rent, on Handley street.—W. S. Smith.

House for rent. Apply to Louis Clymer.

FELTON

Mrs. Nelson Hammond and Mrs. Benjamin Hughes, chairmen of "Home Economics" presented the program at the meeting of the Avon Club last Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. J. C. Messner, of Harrington, Kent County chairman of "American Homes" of the Delaware Federation of Women's Clubs, was the guest speaker of the afternoon and gave many interesting facts concerning American Homes and Home Life. Mrs. A. B. Parsons of Harrington read a poem "How It Happened." Miss Charlotte Sipple and Miss Mildred Rentz each gave a piano solo and Mrs. Bessie Nutter presented a humorous reading "Clock Work."

During the social hour refreshments were served. At the club meeting this week Miss Nellie Hughes, president, will give a "Book Review."

Mrs. Alfred Dill spent Thursday in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. eGorge Derr, of Philadelphia, were the guests of Mrs. Madeline Bennett, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Carney and children, of Richardson Park, and Miss Janice Eaton, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Eaton.

Miss Ruth Collins, of Smyrna, was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Hargadine.

Miss Nellie Hughes was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn Hostings in Seaford, Tuesday.

Mrs. Clayton Cleaves and daughters, Virginia Lee and Shirley, of Dover, were the guests of Mrs. Cleaves' mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Bringham, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Robert Greenlee has returned from a visit with relatives in Indiana. Miss Marie Hurd, a student nurse in the Wilmington General Hospital, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Hurd.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Turner and children, of Wilmington, were week-end guests of Mrs. Turner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Everett, who celebrated their 46th wedding anniversary.

Mrs. Henry T. Caldwell, of Chesapeake City, Md., was being visited by Mrs. S. C. Hughes.

On Sunday, February 13th, Mr. and Mrs. William Hammond entertained at dinner in honor of the 83rd birthday of Mrs. Hamond's father, Mr. James Frazier, of Frederica. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Seldon Raulley, of Frederica; Miss Lillian Frazier, of Hockessin, and Mr. William Frazier.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Cain spent the weekend with their daughter, Miss Harriett G. Cain, a student at the University of Maryland.

Mrs. Edmund Harrington entertained the members of her card club Monday evening.

Mrs. Maude Reynolds spent the week-end in Wilmington. Saturday evening she was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Hering. Mrs. H. N. Helm, Miss Dorothy Helm and Mr. Edmund Evans, of Dover, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Hargadine, Tuesday.

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

FREE MEDICINE SAMPLES HELD DANGEROUS

Local communities are being urged by the Delaware State Board of Pharmacy and the State Board of Health to pass ordinances prohibiting the throwing of patent medicine samples on the door steps, due to the risk entailed to children into whose hands they may fall.

"No state law exists prohibiting this dangerous practice, but since it is hardly plausible that advertisers would distribute samples from door to door in rural areas, communities in Delaware can bring it to a stop by local ordinances," according to the joint statement issued today by these organizations.

That such an ordinance already exists in the City of Wilmington was pointed out yesterday by Dr. Roger Murray, Secretary of the City Board of Health.

Recently instances were brought to the attention of officers of the Delaware State Board of Pharmacy and of the State Board of Health of unwise children consuming samples of laxatives disguised as candy, with the result that they were ill for days. A joint statement issued Tuesday by these groups emphasized the dangers of this practice and stressed the importance of advertising firms substituting some less risky method of getting their product before the public.

It was pointed out at that time that similar samples are distributed in drug stores, but that care is exercised to see that they are not given to those too young to understand their proper usage.

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

House painting, both inside and out. Paper hanging.—Drexel Bullock, Harrington.

SOYBEAN EXHIBIT CAR TO BE IN DOVER NEXT TUESDAY

A complete exhibit of the soybean industry, which has been developed so rapidly during the past few years, will be represented by a railroad exhibit car which may be inspected on the tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad in Dover on Tuesday, March 1, between the hours of 9 o'clock in the morning and 9 o'clock in the evening.

This air-conditioned passenger coach featuring the production, processing and commercial utilization of soybeans for livestock and human consumption was prepared for exhibition purposes in the Altoona car shops of the Pennsylvania railroad and arrangements for securing this exhibit car for Dover were made by Russell G. East, general agricultural agent for this railroad, in cooperation with Kent County Agent Russell E. Wilson. The plan for taking this special car into all agricultural sections throughout the United States served by the Pennsylvania system is being sponsored by the American Soybean Association in cooperation with state agricultural colleges, United States Department of Agriculture, National Soybean Producers' Association and various manufacturers of soybean products in this country.

This exhibit car has been finished throughout with plywood held together with soybean glue, the roof has been coated with brown soybean paint and the inside with Pennsylvania's standard red soybean paint and finished with soybean varnish, while the trucks have been painted with green soybean paint. On the inside of this car will be found exhibits of foods, paints, wallpaper, soap, flypaper, automobile parts, commercial feeds for livestock, linoleum and many other articles which are being manufactured today from soybeans and placed upon the market.

Around the entire car on the inside will be noted also a series of erasable pictures showing soybean production and harvesting methods and the uses of this crop on the farms, in the homes, as well as in the factories and in the numerous miscellaneous industries, all of which graphically illustrate the rise of the soybean possibilities in the United States and throughout the entire world.

This exhibit car, therefore, should be of interest not only to farmers, but also to students in vocational agriculture and science classes in high schools and to the public in general, so it is expected that a large number of people throughout the central part of Delaware will visit this exhibit during its stay in Dover next Tuesday.

For the convenience of those who live in the northern part of Kent County and the southern part of New Castle county, arrangements have been made for this exhibit car to remain on the siding at Clayton from 5 o'clock in the afternoon to 9 o'clock in the evening of Wednesday, March 2nd. This car has traveled through eighteen states and has been visited by more than 180,000 people, indicating that the public is taking an active interest in the general use of soybean products in domestic and industrial fields.

Secretary of State Charles L. Terry, Jr., will sponsor publication of "Delaware, a Guide to the First State," by Viking Press of New York in May.

The volume was prepared by the writers' project of the Works Progress Administration and Miss Jeanette Eckman, director of WPA professional projects, said arrangements for publication had been completed.

The 200,000 word book is divided into three sections. The first contains general historical background; the second, a description of chief towns and market centers, and the third, a program of tours.

The towns treated in the second section are Arden, Dover, Lewes, Milford, Newark, New Castle, Rehoboth Beach and Wilmington. Other towns are treated in the tour outlines, which include tours of Wilmington.

Fishing centers, picnic grounds and museums are included in description of tours. Efforts will be made to keep the price of the volume low. A similar volume, published by Rhode Island, is selling for \$2.50 a copy.

While the book is going through press, the staff will be working on three subsequent publications for Delaware: "Salt Margins of Sussex," sponsored by the Sussex County Historical Society; "Government in Delaware," a full history of the development of the government, with a factual description of its operation of the state and local government, and a government manual, giving office and functions of the personnel of the Dover local state government and "Education in Delaware."

Miss Eckman, Anthony Higgins and William H. Conner are the editors.

Girl boarders and roomers wanted. Washing and ironing done.—Mrs. Blanche Kimball, Ward street, Harrington.

Wood for sale, split or in block.—Apply Green Workman.

Half-ton trailer for sale.—Apply at Price's Service Station.

BAD DRIVING FAULTS CAN BE CORRECTED

Believe it or not, highly efficient and safe drivers can be made out of human material that looks pretty unpromising. According to the Delaware Safety Council, this has been proved beyond doubt by scientific tests of over 100,000 men and women drivers, many suffering from such hopeless-sounding handicaps as slow reactions, poor time and speed estimation, glare-blindness, and faulty eye-hand coordination.

Yet such men and women often turn out to be the best drivers, once they have overcome their deficiencies. Most shortcomings in driving can be corrected by proper training. A few can be offset only by compensating for them—that is by making allowances to counterbalance their handicap.

Now the practical things any motorist wants to know about his driving are what his shortcomings are, and what he should do about them.

The first step is to watch for the weak points in your driving. Do you find yourself making a good many stops suddenly? Nearly climbing up the rear of the car ahead? Your trouble may be what science calls slow braking reaction. That means you take longer than the average motorist to recognize a situation demanding a stop, or to lift your foot from the accelerator and slam on the brakes.

The next step is to overcome the handicap. In this case you can do it by not following cars so closely in traffic, also by starting to put on the brakes farther back than usual before coming to an intersection. Avoid wearing rubbers or heavy boots when driving if you want your foot movements to be quickest.

Here is another weak point with many. In passing on the road, do you often just miss hitting the car you passed, or the car coming against you? You thought there was ample room to pass and suddenly were faced with the possibility of ramming the car in front of you or colliding with the oncoming car. Your trouble may be that of poor time and speed estimation. In other words, you misjudge the distance available for passing and probably also the speed of the car you want to overtake and of the vehicle facing you. Such judgement can be improved. One way is to play at passing. Make believe that you are going to pass a car, with another coming from the opposite direction. Then estimate at which tree, house or telegraph pole the two cars would meet if you had passed. It's fun and a little practice will do wonders.

A second suggestion is to pass as little as possible on two-lane roads. A third is to wait until there is no car coming before you pass. And a fourth is to allow consciously two times the distance you consider necessary for passing until you can trust your judgement.

Do you wander all over the road, crowding other cars off narrow pavements. Or often catch yourself straddling the center line? Then it is pretty sure your eye-hand coordination is at fault. You are weaving too much because you are driving too fast for ability to look at the road and at the same time steer the car. This difficulty will immediately lessen if you drive more slowly. You can become good at steering by practice. See how long you can hold the car one foot inside the white line without wobbling. Then practice stopping six inches from the curb without hitting it. And finally see if you can take curves without throwing rear-seat passengers off their balance.

Does headlight glare make your eyes smart and interfere considerably with your driving? Of course, most people are annoyed by glare, but some suffer a great deal more than others, and may be said to be glare-blinded. If you are one of these, there are certain things you can do. One is to paste a strip of celluloid or other material at eye-level on the windshield to reduce glare. Another is to get a passing beam lamp and train it on the right edge of the road. Taking of Vitamin foods, such as cod liver oil, orange, tomato, pineapple juice, fresh eggs, fruits and greens also helps to combat the effect of glare on the eyes. Avoid driving at night.

What about sunlight glare? We all have experienced the glare from a concrete highway, from water, most of all from the sky, when the sun shines brightly. The best thing, perhaps is to get colored glasses (though not for night driving). Opinions differ, but lightly tinted amber or greenish-yellow glasses seem to give relief without reducing visibility too much. Glare from any source is responsible for much eye-fatigue. Drafts, extreme heat, long stretches at the wheel also contribute to eye strain. One way to reduce it is to avoid having the wind come directly at your eyes when driving. But don't cover up the sides so that the eyes get no ventilation.

What if you have "tunnel-vision"—can see very little out of the corners of your eyes when looking straight ahead? You can't change your eyes, but one method of overcoming this is to train yourself to turn your face (not merely to glance) from side to

HOUSTON

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sapp and family entertained the following at a dinner on Sunday: Mrs. Josephine Capehart, of Lincoln; Mrs. Margaret Sapp, of Houston; Mrs. Bertha Vienot, of Milford.

For eight consecutive weeks a Red Cross Training Class, under the direction of Mrs. Judy, will be held each Monday evening from 7 o'clock until 10 o'clock in the Community Building.

Robert Maxwell and Elmer Wilson spent Saturday in Wilmington.

Miss Mary Dennis, Mrs. Stanley Tull and Mrs. Charles Jenney, Sr., of Lewes visited Mrs. G. A. Wilson on Thursday.

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

Mrs. Charles Webb is on the sick list at this writing.

Sarah Simpson, a freshman at the University of Delaware, is now confined to her home with measles.

Mrs. George Politt, Mrs. Eugene Sharp, Jr., and Mrs. Eugene Sharp, Sr., attended a meeting of the Eastern Star at Seaford on Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. William Davis, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with Mrs. Davis parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Biggs.

On Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. George L. Johnson, sons, John Wesley and Charles, attended a birthday party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ingram, near Milford, in honor of Mr. Ingram's sixtieth birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Kennedy, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Thistlewood and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Cavanaugh, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with Mrs. Cavanaugh's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Vinyard.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Hayes spent the week-end near Felton, with Mrs. J. Burton Case and family.

On Thursday evening, February 17, the Epworth League of Houston Church, met at parsonage with thirteen members present. Joe Parvis, president, presided. It was decided that on Saturday, John Armour was to go to the Youth Conference at Salisbury. The League is to be divided into two groups, all under fourteen, the Junior group, and all fourteen or over, the Senior group. The treasurer reported a balance of \$23.00 in the treasury. Delicious refreshments were served and the meeting adjourned until next month.

FREDERICA

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds Rogers gave two delightful buffet suppers, followed by bridge, February 18th and 19th. The guests Friday were: Mr. and Mrs. Lee Pennington, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wiley, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Betts, of Middletown; Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Harrington, of Felton; Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Rogers, of Lewes; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Conner, of Dover; Miss Emma Wager, of East Orange, N. J.; Perry Brown, of Short Hills, N. J.; Mr. Terry Meredith, of Woodside; Mr. Archie Feagan, of Harrington; Miss Elizabeth Walstrom, Mr. and Mrs. John Darby, Mr. and Mrs. J. Greow, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McQueen, of town. Lovely prizes were presented to Mr. and Mrs. John Darby, Mrs. Pennington, Miss Wager, Mr. Wiley and Mr. Conner. The Saturday guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Harrington, of Harrington; Mrs. Katie Boone, of Milford; Mr. and Mrs. J. McBride, Mr. and Mrs. C. Person, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Hendricks, Mr. and Mrs. J. Darby, Mr. and Mrs. H. Van Hoey, Mrs. V. Warren, Mrs. W. Slaughter, Mrs. B. F. Burton, Mrs. Oscar Harrington, all of town; Miss Wagner and Mrs. Brown, of New Jersey. Those receiving prizes were: Mr. and Mrs. Van Hoey, Mr. and Mrs. Person, Mrs. B. F. Burton and Mr. Oscar Harrington.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stotesbury spent Friday in Smyrna to attend the funeral of Mr. Stotesbury's uncle, Mr. Gordon Turner.

Some of our town folks had the pleasure of seeing the Kiwanis Kapers at Dover last week.

The covered dish supper given by the Ladies' Aid will be held in the Sunday School room Friday evening, February 25th.

Mrs. Ella Reese had a family reunion over the week-end. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Reese, of Akron, O.; Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Reese, of Kennett Square, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reese, of Belleville, N. J.; and Mr. and Mrs. Percy Reese, of River-ton, N. J.

Mrs. Harry Mitten and Mr. W. W. Wilson were guests at the Century Club luncheon at Milford, Monday afternoon.

side at intersections. Another is to get rear-view and side view mirrors for your car. Any suspicion of visual trouble should send you to an eye specialist. Many motorists who need glasses are driving without them.

The moral is that the shortcomings that get us into trouble on the road can be corrected or compensated for—and only by so doing can we aspire to become super-drivers.

SERVICE COMPANY OFFICIAL ADDRESSES ROTARY CLUB

At last week's meeting of the Harrington Rotary Club, Jerry Landon, head of the publicity department of the Eastern Shore Public Service Company, was the speaker—and gave a very interesting address on the value of consistent advertising. Quoting Arthur Brisbane, Mr. Landon said: "Reputation is Reputation"—in this way stressing the fact that in advertising, as in any other line of endeavor, spasmodic efforts are worthless—but sustained enthusiasm, when backed efficiency, can accomplish much. Mr. Landon was secured by Allen Parsons, district manager of the Eastern Shore Public Service Company, who was program chairman of the evening. The Rotarians welcomed a new member, Joseph Laws, local manager of the American Stores Company.

DELAWARE-MARYLAND YOUTH CONFERENCE TO BE IN BALTI.

The Council of Churches and Christian Education of Maryland and Delaware will call Youth of Maryland and Delaware together in Baltimore at Faith Presbyterian Church, Broadway Eddie and Gay Streets, for their Annual Youth Conference, March 18, and all day Saturday, March 19. The foundation thought of the Conference, "Youth Action in Personal Religious Living," will be the subject of the address to be made at the mass meeting Friday evening, which begins at 7:30 with a unique worship service. Dr. N. J. Gould Wickey, executive secretary of the Board of Education of the United Lutheran Church, will speak on "Personal Religious Living."

Dr. Wickey is a graduate of Gettysburg College and Seminary, and has had training at Harvard University and at Oxford University through a Traveling Fellowship from Harvard. He has had a wealth of experience as pastor, teacher and president of Carthage College, Illinois and writes for the more important Lutheran magazines and Journals of religious education. He is most sympathetic in his approach to youth and their problems of today and tomorrow.

Registrations will be held on Friday at 6:30 P. M. and Saturday at 8:30 A. M. A panel discussion headed by Dr. Wickey on the address of the evening before will start the Saturday program. Discussion groups following the general thought of the Conference will begin at 10 A. M. and 4 P. M. Saturday, led by such leaders as Prof. T. B. Manny, University of Maryland, Rev. J. B. Reeves, Jr., pastor Presbyterian Church, Severna Park, Md.; Dr. G. Lake Imes, of Lincoln University, Pennsylvania; Dr. Raymond Voh, editor of the Evangelical Crusader, Harrisburg, Pa., and others of like caliber. After lunch and recreation, the Saturday afternoon program will begin with a Forum on "Peace and War" in connection with Personal Religious Living in charge of Prof. W. L. Barnhart, of Hood College and Dr. S. Paul Schilling, pastor Methodist Episcopal Church, Prince Frederick, Md.

An important discussion group for adult leaders and teachers of youth will be in charge of Rev. J. C. Millman, director of religious education of the Baltimore Methodist Episcopal Conference, assisted by Miss Grace Demetriades, director of religious education at Grace-Roland Park Methodist Episcopal Church, Baltimore and Dr. Charles Resser, president of the Washington, D. C. Sunday School Association.

After fellowship and recreation at the banquet beginning at 5:30, the findings of the Conference will be reported by Prof. Lawrence Little, of Westminster Theological Seminary, followed by a consecration service.

SEVERAL ARE SENTENCED IN PLEAD GUILTY COURT

Judge W. W. Harrington in Court of General Sessions at Dover Saturday, sentenced William Dean, who pleaded guilty to a charge of selling alcoholic liquors without a license to four months imprisonment.

Pleading guilty to a charge of larceny of two bushels of wheat, Fisher Reed was sentenced to one month's imprisonment.

The case of David A. Greenley, Robert E. Courtney, James Kibler, Eugene J. Mills, James Mills and Francis Morgan of near Milford, who pleaded guilty to a charge of larceny of iron from a Milford dealer, was continued until June 4. They were said to have taken their iron to Wilmington and to have sold it.

The case of Lee Austin, who pleaded guilty to a charge of issuing a worthless check, was continued until March 5th.

S. J. Whyland alias Milton Whyland, alias Henry Brown, pleaded guilty to a charge of obtaining bags from a local miller under false pretenses. His case was continued until March 5th.

I have installed the most modern hat cleaning and blocking equipment. Hats cleaned, blocked and made to look like new for 60c.—E. T. Hall.

NO ACTION IS TAKEN BY JURY IN POWELL CASE

State Police Sergeant Submits Resignation From Force; Asks Pension

GRAND JURY COMPLETES WORK

The Kent County Grand Jury spent several hours Monday hearing testimony of a dozen or more witnesses in the case of Sergeant Samuel G. Powell, of the state police, who was charged with having accidentally killed Massey Minner, by hitting him with an automobile while Minner was walking on the highway, south of Dover a few weeks ago.

The jury Monday night, returned to General Sessions Court at 6 o'clock with a lot of other indictments, reported it was through its business for the present term and was discharged from duty until the next term which opens April 18. This likely disposes of the legal aspects of the Powell case.

It is understood that Sergeant Powell, a veteran member of the state police force has submitted his resignation.

Supt. John R. Fader of the state police, said the resignation is to take effect at the pleasure of the State Highway Commission. It has been sent to the commissioner's office and will not be acted on until the commission's next meeting.

Sergeant Powell has filed an application with the state police pension fund for a pension. The application has not been acted on.

It is the opinion of many that the fact the jury after hearing all the witnesses, did not request that the attorney general draw up an indictment, can be interpreted as meaning the jury did not feel there was sufficient evidence to warrant an indictment.

Attorney-General Warren P. Green, who presented the witnesses to the grand jury declined any comment Monday night, except to say no indictment had been returned.

Powell had originally been held in bail to appear before Judge Earle D. Willey, for a hearing last Thursday. The hearing, however, was deferred because of Judge Willey's illness.

Notice of intention to bring a damage suit against Sergeant Powell has been filed in Kent County by the widow of Minner, the State carrying insurance so it is said.

Other true bills were returned as follows: Joseph B. Gibbs, Negro, who was alleged to have shot another Negro at his home near Maryland about a month ago, manslaughter.

Two indictments were returned against John E. Buckson, alias Jack Buckson, charged with selling alcoholic liquors without a license. He entered a plea of guilty to one indictment and was given a sentence of three months' imprisonment.

Two indictments were returned against Viola Dean charged with the selling of alcoholic liquors without a license. Two indictments were returned against Marvin Dean, charged with selling alcoholic liquors without a license. He entered a plea of guilty to one of the indictments and was sentenced to three months imprisonment.

The grand jury returned two indictments against Susie Thomas, charged with selling alcoholic liquors without a license. She pleaded guilty to one of the indictments.

Roy Cahall indicted on a charge of selling alcoholic liquors without a license, was not in court when called, and a capias writ was issued for him. Bertha Carney, Negro, pleaded not guilty after having been indicted on a charge of selling alcoholic liquors.

An indictment charging larceny was returned against Arthur Bowman. An indictment against Louis Woodruff, Marion Lowman and Lynn Jolly, who were alleged to have robbed and assaulted an aged merchant near Maryland, Md., some weeks ago. Woodruff and Lowman entered pleas of guilty and sentenced was deferred.

Of 18 divorce cases scheduled for Monday, 11 decrees nisi were granted and seven were continued.

FELTON WOMAN SERIOUSLY HURT IN AUTO COLLISION

Mrs. Naomi Hammond, 33, of Felton, suffered a possible fracture of the skull when automobiles operated by her husband, Nelson, and Francis Chadick, of Wilmington, collided Tuesday night in Wilmington.

Small farm for sale. Will sell reasonable. coated at Blades' Cross Roads.—Mrs. D. D. Smith.

Bungalow for rent on Second street, with heat and bath.—Apply to E. W. Dean, Center street.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK...

By Samuel F. Parton

NEW YORK.—There is hope for world peace and poeconomy. Some day a little band of diplomats and financiers will meet in the Paris catacombs or a London fog, heavily disguised, and put something over, and Pertinax won't catch them at it. To date, the watchful French journalist has anticipated and cried down every effort, warning all and sundry that, whatever it is, it won't work.

Thus, the studious proposals of Paul van Zeeland, former premier of Belgium, were blasted several weeks in advance of their publication, as just so much eye-wash.

Pertinax is one of the most brilliant and influential journalists of Europe and anything he touches up in advance goes in with two strikes against it. As does the Van Zeeland plan for economic reconstruction.

Walt Disney is readying "Snow White" for France. That probably means that Pertinax is preparing to swing on it, just before it lands there. One American commentator made the film his sole exception in many years of dissent. Nothing like that may be expected from Pertinax.

He is the only full-time dissenter who bats 1.000. He has picked fights with Senator Borah, former President Hoover (being the only man ever to assail an American President with that dignity present), with all the Germans, before, during and after the war, and with all ambassadors of good will.

In 1933, the French government announced it would spend \$1,320,000 to build good will in America. Pertinax, fielding that one, pegged over to this country some sour cracks about American materialism. And, just in passing, any French journalist ought to know a lot about materialists. For a few days it looked as if he might overlook the recent Brussels conference, but he was on the job and smeared it in plenty of time to get it a bad press. He is at his best in discovering and exposing Geneva's good will conspiracies.

He is a Parisian sophisticate, dapper, dressy, monocled, getting about a great deal and nosing in various diplomatic feed-boxes—a first-class reporter, but never satisfied. One of the depressing things about him is that he is so often right as he pans this or that hopeful endeavor before anybody else knows what it is.

At the age of three, the boy was working hard at his violin lessons. His only toys were music boxes. And now, Eugene Ormandy, conductor of the Philadelphia orchestra, gets the Gustav Mahler medal, following the performance of his composition, "Das Lied Von Der Erde."

At the age of five, he was a student in the Budapest academy of music, through at fourteen, but not allowed to go on tour as a violinist until he was seventeen. In 1921, he was in New York, hoping to bridge the break in his career with his last five-cent piece. He did, as a violinist at the Capitol theater, then assistant conductor, later with Roxy's gang and then six years as conductor of the Minneapolis symphony orchestra. He is perhaps the first conductor to be upped to fame by radio.

His father in Hungary isn't altogether pleased. "Just think what a great violinist you might have been," he wrote to his son.

Constitution-Maker Pelatiah Webster was a Philadelphia business man, remembered for his advocacy of a revision of the Articles of Confederation by creating a new Constitution in his "Dissertation of the Political Union and Constitution of the Thirteen United States of North America (1783)." He is, therefore, sometimes considered as the originator of the Constitution, though his plan was unlike the product of the federal convention.

Eat Fish in Norway In Bergen, Norway, fish is served three times a day in nearly all families, and as a result, the life of the community revolves about its fish market. The Bergen housewife is a somewhat fastidious shopper, insofar as fish is concerned, and prefers to have her fish scooped up alive from salt water pools within the market. The serving of fish amounts to a fine art in Bergen.

The Original Petticoats Petticoats were originally what their name implies—little coats worn both by men and women for warmth of the upper part of the body. But fashion, which is apt to turn everything topsy-turvy, soon transformed them into exclusively feminine garb.

"Duty" said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "at first the hardest taskmaster, becomes at last the finest friend."

Last Great Gold Rush Reached Its High Tide 40 Years Ago This Spring

Discovery of Rich "Pay Dirt" in the Klondike Region by a Squaw-Man and His Indian Brother-in-Law Started the Stampede of Thousands for the New El Dorado Where a Few Hundred Made Their Fortune But More Found Only Hardship, Hunger or Death.

Western Newspaper Union.

Gold! We leapt from our benches. Gold! We sprang from our stools. Gold! We wheeled in the furrow, brood with the faith of fools. Fearless, unflinching, unafraid, far from the night and the cold, Heard we the clarion summons, followed the master-lure—Gold!

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

ON AN August day in 1896 "Siwash George" Carmack, ex-sailor and squaw-man, and his half-witted Indian brother-in-law, Skookum Jim, visited the cabin of a prospector named Robert Henderson on a little creek which flowed into the Klondike river in the Yukon territory in Canada. Henderson had been eking out a meager existence panning a little gold from the sands of the creek but he was hopeful of better results in a gulch over the ridge which he intended to visit as soon as the weather was better.

After leaving Henderson's cabin, Carmack and his Indian companion decided to return to Dawson by way of this gulch. Since neither one knew anything about prospecting for gold, they didn't waste much time looking over the ground but started down the creek. Quite by chance the Indian pulled up a clump of moss on the creek bank, then shouted to Carmack, who was in the lead. "Siwash George" turned back and with bulging eyes looked at the moss. Clinging to its roots were lumps of gold as large as grains of wheat!

In another moment the two men were down on their knees grubbing out the shining metal by the handful. Then Carmack stepped off the ground and staked out a discoverer's claim. Skookum Jim staked a claim above it for himself and another below it for his brother, Cultus Charlie. Then, without telling Henderson of what they had found, they set out for Dawson where they filed their claims legally.

When the news of the discovery spread through Dawson that town promptly went mad. Every inhabitant able to travel dashed away for the new "diggings." Within three days the gulch was



MAP OF ALASKA AND ITS GOLD FIELDS

high with food and clothing and supplies of all kinds, with patent "rockers" and sleds and knock-down boats and strange patented furnaces, designed to thaw out the frozen ground but destined to be left rusting along the Dyea trail. Every outbound steamer for the North was crowded to the rails and every inbound steamer brought wild rumors which fanned the flame of the lust for gold. The great Klondike gold rush was on!

And up in Alaska— "Steamer after steamer dumped swarms of excited men upon the beach at Dyea. Laboring under packs, they hurried across the flats and struggled up the winding Chilcoot trail to the summit and through the mountains north and east past Summit lake and Crater lake and on to the shores of Lake Lindeman where they whip-sawed rough lumber for the boats. They hammered the nails in and gouged oakum between the cracks. They slid their boats into the water, hoisted a bit of sail and clutched poles and oars. It was a mad race to beat the ice that was forming. It was a mad race of

next year—in 1898. By this time the gold fever had spread all over the United States and by spring thousands more were on their way. They went by boat and by trail from the mouth of the Yukon from the head of the Yukon river by the Lynn canal approaches. The latter route was the one which produced such an epic of hardship and suffering and human endurance as the world has seldom known.

At the head of Lynn canal, close together, were the two famous landing points—Dyea and Skagway. The former led up to the Chilcoot pass, over which it was impracticable to take pack animals. So the gold seekers packed their outfits on their backs up the steep grade to the summit of the pass, then sledged down the other side to the little lakes until they reached Lake Bennett, the head of navigation on one branch of the Yukon river. Then they floated down the river until they reached Dawson City.

The other landing place, Skagway, led to White pass, which was practicable for animals but very rough and boggy. It was on this route that so many horses perished in 1897. Many more died there, too, in 1898. White pass led directly down to Lake Bennett, there joining the other route.

Typical of the experiences of the gold-seekers in this one, as told by a young Missourian, H. N. Ferguson, in a letter to his mother dated August 10, 1898:

My partner and I landed in Dawson City yesterday in the best of health, but worn out. I had an awful trip, a trip that tried me both in strength and heart. It cost us \$400 to get 500 pounds of provisions carried from Glenora to Teslin lake, a distance of 200 miles. We had to walk for it was impossible to get there. Even women tried to walk over, but failed. We had to wade streams and mud up to our knees and sleep in wet blankets at night. It took us 21 days to make the trip to Teslin lake. There we had to build a rowboat and start down the river a distance of 100 miles, over rapids and falls. There was hardly a day we did not see from one shore to the other. My partner wanted to turn back, but I told him no, that I would not stand the trip. There were 2,400 persons who left Glenora and only 230 reached Dawson City. Many turned back broken hearted, while many lost their lives. I don't think I am very faint-hearted. I would not have turned back on a trail again for all the money in Alaska.

I have seen men sit down and cry like children when they saw they could not stand the trip. The scenery was grand, but a man could not enjoy it. We thought we were picking out the best trail, but instead of that we got the worst one and had to make the best of it we could. The ground here is covered with a coat of moss about a foot thick. Under this is ice and frozen dirt. There is no level ground here. It is all mountains. It is very rich in gold and silver and many other minerals. My partner is an expert miner, but I rely on my own judgment. We are on a deal now for a lay in the mines. I have come here to make a stake and I intend to make it.

The output of the mines this spring was \$22,000,000. Dawson City is a city of 20,000 persons. Many are homesick and will go home, while many have no money or provisions and cannot get away and it seems that starvation awaits them. To walk the streets of Dawson reminds one of being at a funeral. You never see a smile on any face. There are too many men here who never were away from home before and they don't know how to meet disappointments and hardships. There are lots of provisions in Dawson, but they are very high priced. We have money and provisions enough to winter us nicely. Wages are \$10 a day and board yourself. If a man is a good rustler he can make lots of money here.

As for the life in the Alaska gold camps, that is a story which has been told many times in many forms—in the reminiscences of men, still living, who followed the "Trail of '98," in novels and short stories by Rex Beach and other writers and in the poems of Robert W. Service. The movies, too, have contributed to keeping alive the memory of those stirring days when men sought their fortune in the frozen North where a few of them found it but more found only hardship, hunger or death.



SOAPY SMITH

One who found the latter was Robert Henderson. Several months after the discovery he arrived in Dawson with a small poke of gold dust with which to buy flour and beans. The clerk weighed it out. "Ninety-four cents' worth," he announced. Henderson looked at him, then suddenly clutched at his heart and sank quietly to the floor. Thus the man who might have been the discoverer of gold in the Klondike died.

No account of the Klondike gold rush is complete without mention of some of the other noted figures who played their roles, heroic or otherwise, in this last act of the drama of the American frontier. There was that famous woman "sourdough," Nellie Cashman, who came to this country from Ireland as a baby in the late sixties, settled first in San Francisco, then went to Nevada as a hotel and storekeeper in Virginia City. In 1874 she accompanied a party of six adventurous young men to the Cassiar mining district in British Columbia where she played nurse to the scurvy-stricken miners and saved dozens of lives. After two years in the Cassiar she went to the wild and woolly town of Tombstone, Ariz., where she operated a store for several years.

When the Alaska gold rush started in 1897 she was among the first to reach Dawson and took almost \$100,000 out of claims on Bonanza creek, as well as nearly an equal amount out of her mercantile ventures in the Klondike. Later she settled at Wiseman, where she became known as the "Mother of the Camp" and a year before her death, which occurred in 1925, she won additional fame because, at the age of seventy, she had mushed from Koyukik to Seward, over 750 miles of snowy trail.

Even more famous in Klondike history than Nellie Cashman (but for a very different reason) is Jefferson Randolph Smith, otherwise known as "Soapy" Smith. Smith was born in Georgia in 1860 and left home at an early age to become a cowboy in Texas. One day he went to San Antonio to see a circus. He saw a shell game for the first time, lost all his money in trying to guess where the elusive pea was and decided that there was an easier way of making money than by punching cows.

He started a shell game of his own, became a professional gambler and drifted to Leadville, Colo., a mining camp which was then at the height of its fame as a roaring mining town. There he started the racket which gave him his famous nickname—that of selling to suckers cakes of soap which were supposedly wrapped in \$20 bills. "Soapy" flourished as a confidence man for several years in Denver and in Creede, Colo., where he succeeded Bob Ford, the slayer of Jesse James, as "dictator" of that camp. He tried to become a similar self-appointed ruler of Cripple Creek but the hard-boiled authorities of that camp chased him out.

Then came the Alaska gold rush and Smith saw his opportunity. When he arrived in Skagway he found that town "wide open" and ready for a man of his talents to dominate it. Soon he was at the head of a gang which used his saloon as its headquarters for all sorts of fraud, robbery and even murder. But Smith's high-handed methods brought about his downfall.

A miner fresh from the gold-fields was robbed in his saloon and Smith refused to do anything about it. Outraged citizens held a meeting on the pier with guards stationed to prevent the attendance of any but law-abiding citizens. Armed with a Winchester, Smith came to the pier, demanding to be admitted to the meeting. One of the guards was a determined young engineer named Frank Reid. He warned Smith to obey but "Soapy" refused to obey and both men began shooting. Smith dropped dead and Reid was so badly wounded that he died a few days later.

Today on a hill above Skagway stands a grim reminder of the lawless old days of the Klondike gold rush. It is a huge rock carved out in the form of a skull and it bears the name of "Soapy" Smith.

FARM TOPICS

POULTRY HYBRIDS MAY BE VALUABLE

U. S. Investigators Report Two Kinds for Farms.

Supplied by the United States Department of Agriculture—WNU Service.

In testing the hybrids produced from thirteen crosses of standard breeds of chickens in various parts of the country, poultry investigators in the United States Department of Agriculture have found that at least two of the hybrids may be valuable on many farms. One hybrid came from a cross of Rhode Island Red males with White Wyandotte females. The other, Barred Plymouth Rock males with Rhode Island Red females, is the one commonly used now for broiler production.

Knox and Olsen, of the department, say that if a poultry breeder wants to get high quality hybrid chickens, he must cross high quality parent stock in the first place. The investigators find that whenever the parents come from the flocks of good poultry breeders, the hybrids are better than those from flocks where no particular breeding work is under way. Compared with those from poor breeding flocks, hybrid progeny from the stock of the better poultry breeders lay an average of from twenty-five to fifty-five more eggs in a year, the eggs weigh more, and the layers show less broodiness.

Both hybrids are superior to Rhode Island Reds for broiler production. At the broiler age of ten weeks, the Rhode Island Red and White Wyandotte hybrids average about a third of a pound more, and the Barred Plymouth Rock and Rhode Island Red hybrids about two-fifths of a pound more than the pure Reds.

For the poultryman who likes to sex his chicks at hatching time, the Red-Wyandotte hybrid offers an opportunity for a good job of sexing, simply on the basis of color. The females are predominantly red and the males predominantly white.

Mastitis Hits Two Rear Quarters of Dairy Cows

Which of the udder quarters in milk cows are most frequently involved in mastitis or garget infection?

On the basis of observations made at the Wisconsin experiment station, and reported in the Journal of the American Veterinary Medical Association, F. B. Hadley, station veterinarian, has concluded that the two rear quarters are more often affected than the two front quarters, but that there is no significant difference in occurrence of the disease between the right and left halves of the udder. Furthermore, when the two front quarters were compared with each other, and the two rear quarters were similarly compared, little difference also was noticed.

It is Doctor Hadley's opinion that the rear quarters are more subject to contamination on account of being in closer proximity to the filth of the barn gutter and usually more pendulous, thus likely to become injured when the cow steps over high door sills or passes over rough ground. The location of the rear quarters between the thighs subjects them to greater pressure when the cow walks or lies down, which results in more disturbance to the circulation of the blood. Moreover, they produce 60 per cent of the milk, so are more active functionally, thus rendering them more susceptible to infection.

Depleted by Overgrazing

Of the 728,000 acres of range land in the United States, supporting about 55,000,000 head of cattle, sheep, and other live stock, large areas have been depleted by overgrazing, and must be restored by better methods of range management, W. R. Chapline, chief of the Division of range research, United States forest service, told the International Grasslands conference at Aberystwith, Wales. Programs of restoration of depleted ranges will require years of determined cooperative effort, Chapline said.

Where to Keep Eggs

On the average farm it is difficult to have a satisfactory place in which to hold eggs, since they should be held at a temperature of about 55 degrees. Such a temperature will prevent germ development and retain, to a great extent, the interior quality of eggs, yet it is not cool enough to cause the eggs to sweat when they are removed from these quarters. A well ventilated basement usually affords the most desirable place to hold eggs.

Flushing Sows

Beginning about ten days or more before breeding, advises a writer in Wallace's Farmer, keep the sows in a rapidly rising state of nutrition by a liberal use of corn or similar feed, supplemented with tankage, skim milk, buttermilk, or a combination of these feeds. A flushing mixture may be made of 50 pounds of tankage, 25 pounds of linseed oil meal and 25 pounds of alfalfa meal. Feed liberally up to as much as three-fourths of a pound daily.

First Aid for Trees

Many old shade and fruit trees can be saved, according to a correspondent in the Indiana Farmer's Guide, by following this procedure: Chisel out the decayed portions and apply a liberal coating of creosote. Then, drive galvanized nails in the solid wood around each cavity to form a support for a concrete "filling." Mix up a stiff concrete mortar and fill the holes, rounding the outer surfaces so as to form neat patches.

Applique Swans Lend Fresh Note to Linens

What more delightful needlework could there be than luring these graceful swans across the ends of your towels, scarfs and pillow cases! And mighty little coaxing they need for you cut them out and apply them in a twinkling (the patches patto-simple). Finish them in outline stitch



Pattern 1581

with a bit of single stitch for the reeds. You can do the entire design in plain embroidery instead of applique, if you wish. Pattern 1581 contains a transfer pattern of two motifs 5 1/2 by 15 inches, two motifs 4 by 15 inches, and the applique pattern pieces; directions for doing applique; illustrations of all stitches used; material requirements.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York. Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

One "I Know" Worth a Dozen "I Think"

There's just one way to know a thing and that's to know it. A lot of fellows know things halfway, but if someone comes along and argues with them, right away they begin to doubt if what they thought they knew is so. That kind of knowledge never gets a man anywhere. Be sure. And when you're sure, stick to it. That's the kind of knowledge that builds bridges, busses tunnels and steers ships across the seas.

Such knowledge is also the kind that builds character, that gives proper direction to life, that enables us to avoid needless trouble and tragedy.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets made of May Apple are effective in removing accumulated body waste.—Adv.

The Will Makes the Giver For the will and not the gift makes the giver.—Lessing.

WHEN COLDS BRING SORE THROAT

Relieves THROAT PAIN RAWNESS

Enters Body through Stomach and Intestines to Ease Pain

The speed with which Bayer tablets act in relieving the distressing symptoms of colds and accompanying sore throat is utterly amazing... and the treatment is simple and pleasant. This is all you do. Crush and dissolve three genuine Bayer Aspirin tablets in one-third glass of water. Then gargle with this mixture twice, holding your head well back.

This medicinal gargle will act almost like a local anesthetic on the sore, irritated membrane of your throat. Pain eases promptly; rawness is relieved. You will say it is remarkable. And the few cents it costs effects a big saving over expensive "throat gargles" and strong medicines. And when you buy, see that you get genuine BAYER ASPIRIN.

15¢ FOR 12 TABLETS 2 FULL DOZENS 25¢ Virtually 1 cent a tablet

WATCH the Specials

You can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

Frank Merriwell at Fardale

By GILBERT PATTEN

The Original
BURT L. STANDISH

© Gilbert Patten
WNU Service

CHAPTER VI

CHAPTER V—Continued
"But I don't play that game," said Frank quickly. "Baseball's my limit."

"Well, we'll have to go into that also—when the time comes round." Belinda Snodd called Tad away to the porch.

"We're going to get him another dog—the right sort of a dog for him to have," explained Inza, "but we're going to spring it as a surprise. He mustn't get wise to what we're up to. Go over and quiz him, Wait. Find out what kind he likes best. I'll take you into town after I talk to Frank."

"Then make it snappy," he replied. "I've got a date with a barber."

"Look, Frank," said Inza quickly when they were left alone. "I didn't want Wait listening in. He caught me here when he was going by. I want to talk to you about Hodge."

"Oh! He was a little surprised." "Bart wasn't to blame for that crack in the paper," she went on. "I've let Pete Smith know what I think of that. He's just a hick reporter who thinks he's a big shot, so don't let it get you down."

That made Merry laugh again. "Don't worry, Miss Burrage. I'll sleep without taking an opiate."

"But it's going to cost Bart Hodge some sleep."

"Do you think so?"

"I'm sure of it. He's out of luck for he's just like me. I'm afraid of dogs—some dogs. I wish I wasn't built that way, but they make me jittery. To tell you the truth, they frighten me to death. That's why I thought my ankle was broken when it was only sprained a little."

"Oh, your ankle! How dumb of me not to ask about that!"

"The doctor made me wear a rubber bandage, but I don't believe I need it at all. I'll bet I could do the fandango on it right this minute."

"Now that's a relief. Congratulations."

"And I wanted to see you, too, to tell you what I think about—about the way you protected me from that horrid beast. Only I—I can't really say it now. But I do want you to know I'll never, never forget it."

They were both flushed now. She had destroyed his first impression of her. He no longer rated her as beautiful and dumb; he had scratched the second adjective.

"Maybe I was too scared to run away myself," he said.

She smiled at him, shaking her head. "You don't have to be so modest about it, Frank Merriwell. I've got a little sense. Bart did run, but he came back. That was something. Let's give him credit for it."

"I wouldn't rob him of any credit he deserves."

"I know you wouldn't. You don't have to tell me. I was all stewed up about Bart until—until I thought it over. He's different. He's never learned how to take it. Walter's told me how it is here in the school. If they ever start riding a fellow they ride him ragged. Bart never could stand up to that."

It wasn't so easy for Frank to smile now. He hadn't expected her to retain so much interest in Hodge. It was cooling him off rapidly.

"He needs somebody to keep him on an even keel," Inza declared. "You could do that, Frank. I don't believe anybody else can. You're rooming with him, and—"

"Aren't you slicing it rather tough for me, Miss Burrage?"

"Maybe I am, but he needs a friend."

"That's not so good. I know Hodge. He won't be much help."

"He's helped Hodge on to the football squad already."

"But that's not the kind of help Bart needs most. He'll go up against things at Fardale that Bascomb won't help him a bit about—and he'll crack."

"Nobody can help a fellow who won't accept help."

"Of course not, but you're clever, Frank, and you can make him accept it if you try. I did think of putting it up to Walter, but I realized he wouldn't get me. He wouldn't have the chance you'll have, anyhow. If Bart doesn't find somebody to steady him he'll go off the deep end some day."

Frank was silent.

She put her warm fingers on his wrist, which lay on the edge of the car door. "Think it over," she said, "and maybe you'll do it—for me."

Her voice, her dark eyes, the touch of her warm hand—all were magnetic.

"Come on, Inza," called her brother laughing. "Stop vamping Merriwell and step on your starter. I've got to get a move on if I'm going to be back in time for my first morning class."

He was coming out with Tad at his heels.

"I'm leaving it up to you, Frank," she half-whispered. And the way she half-whispered his name was disturbing.

Walking back to the school, Merriwell carried a face as gray as a plume on a hearse. He had hurried to meet her, and all she had wanted of him was to talk of Hodge. It was a joke, but he didn't laugh.

She had been furious with Hodge after reading the piece in the newspaper. Walter had spared Bart's feelings by declining to repeat what she had said about him. Now, in a few hours, she had changed in a most astonishing way. What the dickens did it mean?

"Just that she's gone bats about him, of course," muttered Frank. "Nothing else checks up. And she wants me to be his buddy! Why, she must still believe in Santa Claus!" The silvery afterglow had gone out of the sky. There was a sharp chill in the gathering twilight.

Frank's first day at Fardale academy had been one to remember. Unexpected things had happened, but nothing had surprised him half as much as the sudden and puzzling switch-around by Inza Burrage. It was ridiculous for her to imagine he could be chummy with Bart Hodge. She must think him a silly sap!

There was something back of it, of course. And of course he had guessed the answer: Hodge had made a touchdown with her. He had scored in spite of his bad fumbles. Now wasn't that just like a girl!

Frank was bitterly disappointed in Inza. He had put her right back into the beautiful and dumb line-up. Well, it was okay with him. He had said he wouldn't need an opiate to sleep that night, and he didn't. He had dropped her like a hot potato and she didn't even edge into his dreams.

But something ruptured those dreams, whatever they were about, some time in the still hours of the night. He started up and blinked



"I'm Leaving It Up to You, Frank."

at a glaring light that blinded him for a moment or two. His first thought was that the whole place was afire, and it gave him a great shock; but before he could catch his breath twice a strong hand gripped his shoulder and a voice hissed:

"Keep still, frosh! If you make a peep you're a dead duck!"

Another hand, grasping something short and bright and glittering, came into the circle of light. The thing was aimed straight at Merry's dazzled eyes, and the round, dark hole in the end of it looked like a mouth that could speak even more rudely than the voice that had just uttered the warning.

Frank kept still.

He collected his wits swiftly. The light that had blinded him came from a flashlight held so close that he could feel the faint heat of it on his face. No wonder he had thought the place was afire.

And now the reflection of the light from the wall at the head of his bed showed him many dark forms in the room. There seemed to be at least ten of them, and their faces were hidden by black masks.

A second light snapped on suddenly, a dazzled Barney Mulloy, who had begun to stir in his bed. A second gleaming thing menaced the startled Irish boy.

"Suffering catfish!" gasped Barney.

"Silence, bogtrotter!" was the whispered command. "The spot is on you."

"I see that," admitted Mulloy, also in a whisper, "but who are you, me lad—and your friends?"

"We're the execution committee," Barney swallowed hard. "The execution committee? I don't like the sound of the name."

"Shut up and get up. Don't squawk, don't make the smallest rumpus, don't start any foolishness with us. You'll be bumped if you do."

"Take it easy, Barney," advised Frank, who had been pulled out of bed and stood on his feet. "Somebody has put the finger on us, but we'll get him."

"Smart boy," sneered one of the masked fellows. "You're wise to be good. Hop into your trousers now, for you're going to take a nice cool walk in the bracing air."

Hodge had been made to get up also, and he was grumbling. Yet he wasn't making as much of a fuss as might have been expected. And he obeyed the order to dress himself with no apparent great objection or reluctance.

They were allowed to put on stockings but not shoes. Some of the masked intruders took charge of their shoes. "Just so nobody will drop them carelessly as we're going out," explained one of them. "It might disturb the sweetly slumbering freshies."

"You're very thoughtful and considerate," said Merriwell.

"Oh, sure. We never fry more than three freshmen in one night. It's quite enough, they're so very green and gummy."

The door was opened softly and Frank and Barney were marched along the corridor and down stairs with those shiny things poked against their backs and held there. The Irish boy had taken his cue from Merry, and submitted; but he had an idea that something not down

on the program was going to pop before the night was over. Hodge was in the hands of fellows who were giving their undivided attention to him.

The round moon, riding high, seemed to grin at them when they were out under the open sky. There the three freshmen were allowed to sit down on the steps and put on their shoes. The campus clock struck one as they moved on again. "It's a real lovely night for a murder," observed Merriwell pleasantly.

"Maybe you'll think it is before the night is over," said the one who had poked the shiny thing at him.

Frank gave him a keen glance. The mask was baffling, but the voice had sounded familiar.

They left the school grounds by a well-trodden path that brought them before long, near the shore on which the surf was murmuring. Farther on, they came to the cove where the academy boathouse was located. Merry thought of his first view of the building from the top of the hill, only three days ago. Plenty had happened since then. Now what?

The leader of the masks walked straight to the door of the boathouse and rapped a signal on it with the shiny thing in his hand. "Who's there?" came a challenge from the other side of the door.

"The execution committee with doomed victims," was the answer. "Bur-r-r!" shivered Mulloy. "It's a slight chill I have."

The heavy door swung open. "Enter, Chief Executioner, with the execution committee and your victims," said a masked boy who had been waiting there with three companions.

"But who are you?" suspiciously asked the one who had knocked. He leaned forward and peered at the fellow who had opened the door.

"I'm one too many here."

"I am Justice," was the solemn reply, "and I'm here to see that my name is not defiled."

"You're just a but-in," said the chief executioner, as if annoyed. "Somebody must have got careless and slopped over. Oh, well, don't get the notion you're running the show."

The captive freshmen were led into the building. The door was closed and fastened behind them.

The interior of the boathouse was lighted, but closed window-shutters had prevented the light from being seen from the outside.

"Now just a minute, please," said Mulloy after they had entered. "I'm not making a squawk over being hazed a bit, you understand, but when it comes to using pistols to make us take it, I call that going some. And I'll have ye know I resent it."

"Why, you poor flannel-mouthed pipsqueak!" said the leader of the hazers. "Let me give you a good look at the kind of pistols we work with. Here's one of them."

He held up the shining thing in his hand for Barney to see, and Barney's eyes bulged.

"It was a nickel-plated water faucet."

"Well, for the love of grandmother's sink!" gasped Barney Mulloy, staring at the thing he had mistaken for a pistol. "Nothing but a water-faucet! Now I lay me down to sleep!"

The hazers were laughing behind their black masks. Even Merriwell, who had been fooled as much as Mulloy, was forced to laugh.

"It's a leg on us, Barney," he admitted. "But there's another shake coming."

"You've said it, smart boy," sneered the Chief Executioner, "and you'll do the shaking."

Once more Frank looked sharply at the speaker. Now he was sure he knew that voice. "I'm shivering already," he said. "I always shiver in a draft, and there's a strong breeze blowing from the Grand Canyon."

The big fellow's body jerked and became as stiff as an icicle. His eyes glared at Merry's laughing face through the holes in his mask. With a snap of his hand, he threw the water-faucet away under the cradle in which the school's eight-oared shell was resting.

"Where are the gloves?" he snarled. "Bring 'em on and let's see if this wise guy can take his medicine."

"I was told," said Frank smoothly, "that hazing had been abolished in this school. There was a report that four sophs had been let out for taking part in the pastime last year."

"But this is no hazing," declared the Chief Executioner. "It's a sacrifice and you're the goat. It won't do you any good to kick, either. Strip that sweater off him, boys."

"Say the word," whispered Mulloy in Frank's ear, "and I'm with ye to make good fish hash of this bunch."

Merry shook his head. "It isn't worth it," he replied, "the odds being what they are. Wait for a better break, Barney."

He didn't let them pull the sweater off him. He removed it himself and stood naked to the waist. The one who had called himself Justice took a look at Merriwell's torso, shoulders and arms, and whistled softly.

"Maybe this isn't the goat, after all," he said, "but we'll find out. It won't be long now."

Then Frank and Barney saw that several of the masked fellows had stripped Hodge to the waist also. Bart had protested against it, but his objections had sounded strangely weak. There was dirt in the air.

One of the hazers had brought forward a set of boxing gloves. At sight of them, Merriwell got it. This was to be the show-down between him and Hodge, and Bart had been wise to it all the time. That was why he had submitted so weakly from the start.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IT'S A STRIKE!!!



Sport of 10 Million Americans Nears Another Year's Climax With Two Important National Tournaments

By JOSEPH W. LABINE

Bowling, the ancient sport with 10,000,000 American participants, nears its climax for another season. From Brooklyn to Main Street pin boys are busier than ever with the game that changed America from a country of spectators to one of participants.

Forgotten is the unsavory reputation that once made bowling the sport of saloon hangers-on. As early as 1900 the more genteel folk began kegling and by 1905 women were active participants. Subsequent development was slow until five or six years ago when bowling zoomed to ace-high popularity.

Climaxing the current season are two nation-wide tournaments drawing 250,000 participants, the \$34,000 Red Crown sweepstakes and the thirtieth annual tournament of the American Bowling Congress, governing body of bowling.

The sweepstakes, with weekly prizes totaling \$24,600 and grand prizes of \$9,400, has brought out 232,000 enthusiasts, a world record for any sports event. These people are now chalking up competitive scores in 1,500 towns all over the country. Winners of grand prizes will be announced shortly after March 6.

Competition grows. Five thousand teams will enter the ABC tourney at Chicago during March and April. Something like \$200,000 in prizes furnishes incentive here. Figures may bore you but ABC membership sprouted from 10,000 teams in 1936 to 60,000 in 1937, a pretty good indication of the trend.

Why this popularity? One of the best reasons for enjoying the game was given by Jack Dempsey, once prominent in another field of sports. Said Mr. Dempsey: "The main thing I like about bowling is that when you knock the pins down they stay down."

Dempsey, you may recall, had a little trouble keeping a fellow named Tunney down in a Chicago ring a few years back.

The satisfaction of knocking the stuffings out of ten innocent pins at the other end of the alley undoubtedly accounts for much of bowling's popularity. Unlike other sports, anybody can be nominally successful on the alleys, which also helps.

Women like it for several reasons. They're deserting bridge clubs because one can make more social contacts on the alleys. They find the game "fascinating," and it's one of the few winter sports open to women. Anyway, it's being "done" nowadays so why not join the crowd?

Exercise and Relaxation. Men also like the social contacts they make at the alleys, but there's an even more important factor for tired business men who can't indulge in strenuous athletics. Bowling is hard work—don't get us wrong—but there's a chance for relaxation between bouts with the ball.

Historians tell us bowling is the world's oldest sport, dating back to dinosaur days. In that misty period Stone age sportsmen were heaving round boulders at piles of rock, the purpose being to sharpen one's aim before going hunting. A few centuries later Sir Francis Drake is supposed to have defeated the Spanish Armada and saved England because he was filled with confidence—confidence instilled by a successful game of bowling just before he took to sea.

The modern game is related to nine-pins, originated by the Dutch and brought by them to Manhattan island in 1623. New York's famous Bowling Green was their first rendezvous before nine-pins became a year-round game and had to be moved indoors.

Paradoxically, bowling took a new lease on life through legislation aimed to stamp it out. In the Seventeenth century New England Pilgrim fathers banned nine-pins because it wasn't elevating. So the boys decided to add another pin and beat the law.

Toss It and Wait. The game is really simple and you can leave your inferiority complex at home. It's merely a matter of tossing a 16-pound mineralite ball down a glass-smooth alley at ten neatly arranged pins that are

leaves two or more pins standing with the intervening pins knocked down.

You needn't develop a "form" to look at home on the alleys. Some people walk up to the line, take a couple of weak swings and let their ball roll slowly down the alley; others—the more deliberate bowlers—get as long a running start as possible, then try to aim the ball through the opposite end of the building.

Karl Keyerleber of the Cleveland Plain Dealer recently visited a bowling alley and returned to compile the following classification of bowling forms:

"They include the dying swans who collapse on the alley after each roll, the kickers who almost lose a shoe as one foot goes after the ball, the bouncers who make alley owners fear their hair by dropping the ball on the middle of the alley, the mowers who try to sweep the pins over by remote control with a mighty thrashing of the arms after delivering the ball, the warriors who blow them down with their hands, the straight-ball addicts, the boys who 'bend' them and those who back them up."

Cleveland, incidentally, is among America's top-rank bowling cities, boasting Harvey Braatz and Mrs. Joan Radkin, holders, respectively, of men's and women's world championships for three games.

Pressure Is Heavy. Braatz made his record by rolling 276, 300 and 288, the hottest three-game stretch ever recorded in league competition under ABC standards. We mentioned awhile back how unusual a 300 score is. The perfect score is "par" to a bowler, but it's much harder than par in golf. On the links you can slip now and then, recouping your losses with a few exceptional shots. But "par" bowling must be perfect bowling from start to finish; the keger must toss 12 straight balls correctly and the pressure gets pretty strong about the ninth or tenth ball.

Bowling is much like golf in its appeal to your "never-say-die" instincts. After a few weeks of poor trundling you may throw five or six

Comely Alice Faye is reputed to be one of Hollywood's most enthusiastic bowlers, but the press agent who arranged this picture neglected to remind Alice that she shouldn't step over the black line. Below: Mont Lindsey of New Haven, Conn., one of the all-time high ABC bowlers, talks it over with Jack Dempsey of heavyweight fame, also a trundling expert.



"strike" is made by knocking all ten pins down with the first ball thrown in each "frame." Try it some time—or try getting ten successive holes-in-one on the golf course. Less than 20 per cent of America's good bowlers can boast an average score of more than 180.

If you don't make a strike you get another shot at the remaining pins, constituting a "spare" if you succeed in knocking them down. The two rolls constitute a "frame." On a strike the total of the succeeding two rolls is added to the ten scored for the strike; on a spare the pins felled on the next single roll are added.

Stay Away From "Splits"! Failure to get all ten pins with two rolls constitutes an error unless a split occurred on the first roll. A split is the sad fate of a man who

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

SCHOOLS—COLLEGES
ANNAPOLIS—WEST POINT
COAST GUARD ACADEMY
The Annapolis Institute, 14 to 22
W. 11th Street, Annapolis, Md. (Tel. 1-10)
The West Point Coast Guard Academy, 100
M. Jones Street, Annapolis, Md.

TIPS to Gardeners

Know Your Soil
A GARDENER who knows the quality and texture of his soil can get maximum returns from his garden.

Clayey soils require careful handling, but are productive. Sandy soils are early. Sandy loams are just about ideal for most home garden crops.

Peas, lettuce, cabbage, broccoli, cauliflower, beets, carrots, radish and onion like moderately cool, moist conditions during development. Plant them early so they will develop before the extreme heat of summer arrives.

Plant them again later, timing the planting so they will mature during the cool, moist fall months. Sweet corn, beans, tomato, pepper, egg plant, cucumber, melons, squash and pumpkin are not as hardy as those listed above and prefer plenty of heat, sunlight and ample moisture for best development.

They should be planted later than peas, lettuce and carrots, so as to come into maturity during the warmest weeks of summer.

Discretion of Speech
Discretion of speech is more than eloquence; and to speak agreeably to him with whom we deal is more than to speak in good words or good order.—Francis Bacon.

ARE YOU ONLY A 3/4 WIFE?

Man can never understand a three-quarter wife—a wife who is lovable for three weeks of the month—but a hell-cat the fourth.

No matter how your back aches—no matter how lousy your nerves scream—don't take it out on your husband.

For three generations one woman has told another how to get "gentle" through 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.

From a note which a million women have written in letters reports, "I feel better than I did in years." Why not try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND?

Workless Friendship
No one is more worthless than he who seeks a friend for any reason except friendship.—Jami.

TO PREVENT COLDS WATCH YOUR ALCALINE BALANCE

ALKALINE

LUDEN'S

Menthol Cough Drops 5¢ contain an added ALKALINE FACTOR

Application
There is no lack of good maxims in the world; all we need is to apply them.—Pascal.

CONSTIPATED?

Many doctors recommend Nujol because of its gentle action on the bowels. Don't confuse Nujol with unknown products.



REGULAR AS CLOCK WORK
INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL

Light Through Darkness
The eternal stars shine out as soon as it is dark enough.—Carlyle.

666 checks COLDS and FEVER

LIQUID TABLETS
SALVAGE DROPS
Headache, 30 minutes.
Try "Rub-My-Tum"—World's Best Laxative

Personal Architects

Every man is the architect of his own fortune.—Salter.

HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste
Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered and fail to remove excess impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress.

DOANS PILLS



Pins awaiting the bowlers' wrath at a recent ABC meet in Detroit.

The Harrington Journal

HARVEY BURGESS, EDITOR

10¢ Per Year in State; 1.50 Out of State

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

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

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

FOR SHERIFF

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Kent County at the coming Primary Election, and earnestly solicit the support of all independent and Democratic voters.

GRIER H. MINNER,
7th District

FOR SHERIFF

I desire to announce that I will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff of Kent County at the coming Primary election and will appreciate the support of the Democratic and Independent voters.

NORRIS G. ADAMS,
Harrington, Del.

LEVY COURT COMMISSIONER

I wish to announce myself as a candidate for re-election as Levy Court Commissioner, representing the Fourth, Sixth and Ninth Representative Districts, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries. I will appreciate your support.

NATHANIEL MINNER.

FOR CLERK OF THE PEACE

I desire to announce my candidacy for the Democratic nomination for Clerk of the Peace of Kent County, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries. The support of all Democratic and Independent Voters is earnestly solicited.

HARRY GRUWELL,
Sixth Rep. Dist., Felton, Del.

HOLLANDSVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Manlove Bradley and daughter, Betty, of Houston, were Sunday guests of James Morris and family.

Mrs. Elsie Dill, wife of Frederick

Dill, was taken to the Kent General Hospital, Dover, last week where she underwent an operation for the removal of gall stones. Friends are glad to learn that the operation was successful and that she is doing nicely.

Miss Pauline Jester, of Philadelphia, entertained a number of friends at her home here last Saturday evening, in honor of her eighteenth birthday. Games were played until a late hour, when refreshments were served.

Friends here are glad to welcome home Steven Marvinoel, who for the past month, has been confined to the Milford Emergency Hospital, where he underwent an operation for appendicitis.

A Leadership Training Course, under the direction of Rev. E. W. Henvis, will begin at Manship Church Wednesday evening of this week and continue for a period of time. Any person interested, will be eligible to accept this course.

A number of our citizens attended the funeral of Harry Gourley, held from the home of his daughter, Mrs. Andrew Hall, of Burnite's Mill, last Sunday. The deceased was 77 years old and a former resident and barber at Magnolia.

His death occurred last Thursday, following a chimney fire at his home on Wednesday. Besides his wife, he is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Andrew Hall, with whom he resided and one son, Harvey Gourley, of Magnolia. Interment was made in Barratt's Chapel cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Jester entertained as week-end guests, Pauline and brother Franklin, of Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Berderhect and daughter, Christine, of Riverdale, N. J.

A committee of our Trophy Grange members were entertained at the home of our Lecturer, Miss Anna Gow, of Felton, on Tuesday evening, refreshments were served.

Miss Fannie Brittingham is a victim of La Grippe.

THUNDER, SNOW IN WEEK-END STORM

With the week-end furnishing lower Delaware with spring-like weather, Sunday gave to this section fickle weather. In the early morning there was breeze, then a heavy rain storm, later developing into what almost approached a mid-summer electrical storm. There was sharp lightning and heavy peals of thunder shortly before the noon hour. Suddenly there was a

shift of the wind to the northeast and a heavy snow set in. During the first half hour of the snowfall, the lightning and thunder continued.

This is something that has not happened within a quarter of a century and thousands of people never witnessed anything like it before. Some of the aged people state that they can't remember but one or two occasions within the past forty years when there was an electrical storm, lasting half an hour, during a blinding snowfall. Had it not been for the fact that the ground was saturated, the central section of lower Delaware may have been blanketed with a five inch snow. Other sections of lower Delaware report that they experienced the electrical and snow storms both going at the same time.

RACE TO SAVE LIFE OF INFANT WAS IN VAIN

A 85-mile dash from Milton to the Doris Memorial Unit of the Wilmington General Hospital was made by an automobile last Thursday night in a futile attempt to save the life of an infant stricken with diphtheria.

The child, Patricia Lee Farens, 16-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Farens, of Milton, died in the hospital at 9:40 P. M., twenty-five minutes after being admitted and

while nurses and physicians were using emergency treatment in an effort to save its life.

Charles S. Baker, of Milton, a friend of the family, was at the wheel of the speeding car. The grandmother sat in the rear seat with the dying baby in her lap. The father sat beside her.

Barker had telephoned ahead to the Dover police station reporting the emergency and the need for speed, state police were notified to give the car the right-of-way.

The car arrived at Dover at 8:35 P. M. Dover police telephoned the State Road Station and police between the station and the county line were notified of the speeding car and told to do all possible to prevent its delay. Wilmington city police in turn were notified.

Motorcycle Sergeant Baird and Motorcycle Policeman Webb met the car at the Wilmington city line as an escort because Baker did not know what streets to take to reach the hospital. A few minutes after leaving the city line the hospital was reached and the child rushed into the arms of nurses.

FISHERMEN PREPARE FOR BUSY SEASON

The pleasure fishing industry along the Delaware Bay shore is preparing

for one of the largest seasons in recent years, according to plans announced by some of the veteran watermen located in the bay areas.

While the season will not get underway for possibly seven or eight weeks, boat owners and operators are busily engaged now in repairing and rebuilding their boats and studying water conditions in the bay.

A number of new boats will be used this season and operations will be started from one resort, Port Mahon, located along the bay about three miles east of Dover.

The new regulations providing for inspection of the fishing craft is expected to add considerably to safety of the boats in operation during the coming season and eliminate the possibility of some serious mishaps that took place in the bay in recent years.

This inspection, under the supervision of the Delaware Game and Fish Commission, is expected to be completed before the season opens. The regulations provide that no boat will be licensed to haul fishing parties until after it has passed this inspection.

In the opinion of veteran watermen, the bay will have plenty of fish this season and because of the mild open weather this winter, they expect the fish to start running earlier this year than usual.

The pleasure fishing business in operation along the Delaware shores represents an investment estimated to be in excess of a half million dollars.

Girl boarders and roomers wanted. Washing and ironing done.—Mrs. Blanche Kimball, Ward street, Harrington.

Wood for sale, split or in block.—Apply Green Workman.

Half-ton trailer for sale.—Apply at Price's Service Station.

I have installed the most modern hat cleaning and blocking equipment. Hats cleaned, blocked and made to look like new for 60c.—E. T. Hall.

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

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Peoples Service Station
Harrington, Delaware

AN INSTITUTION ROOTED DEEP IN THE YEARS

Time teaches valuable lessons, which no other instructor can give. The years of this bank's association with the people of this community, have given us a knowledge of local needs, a faith in our common future, and a friendly understanding of those we serve, which we could not have acquired in any other way—and we are still learning every day.

We are trying to make this bank genuinely helpful to you and your friends, and we are ready to devote the best of our time and effort to this work. You are always welcome here.

THE PEOPLES BANK
OF HARRINGTON
HARRINGTON, DEL.

KNOW YOUR AGENT

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



LET'S TALK FACTS ..AND FIGURES!

NO OTHER CAR IN THE WORLD HAS ALL THESE FEATURES

- ★ NEW DYNAFLASH VALVE-IN-HEAD STRAIGHT-EIGHT ENGINE
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- ★ NEW BULL'S-EYE STEERING
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- ★ UNISTEEL BODY BY FISHER
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- ★ AUTOMATIC TRANSMISSION OPTIONAL ON SERIES 40

BETTER BUY BUICK ON EASY GENERAL MOTORS TERMS

WEIGH the new cars dispassionately in the light of what they offer and the facts stand boldly forth as these:

Buick is the **ONLY** car on the market today offering the efficiency of valve-in-head straight-eight design—modernized with the phenomenally efficient new **DYNAFLASH** principle of combustion. Buick is the only car your money can buy with the marvel-ride of **TORQUE-FREE SPRINGING**—springs of stout, shock-smothering coiled steel that lessen skid-risks, lengthen tire life, actually make the whole car more directable.

Buick is the only car with the safety-security of **Unisteel Body by Fisher**—plus the blessed quiet and peace of **Silent Zone Body Mounting**.

Buick is admittedly the best looking car on the market—chosen as such by popular vote with a greater margin over its nearest competitor than any other car enjoys!

Buick's performance is easily the most outstanding on the road—for soaring, thrilling lift and power it doffs its hat to no other car even approaching it in size and comfort.

Such are the facts, and on them you can well decide, "Better buy Buick!" But they do not end the tale. There are two points dealing with figures still needed to complete the full picture of Buick value:

— Buick is not only the lowest-priced straight-eight of its size on the market — But Buick actually lists at lower figures than do some rivals!

Check the facts, check the figures. We know where you'll find yourself in the end.

In a Buick dealer's showroom getting the dope on his easy terms!

"Better buy Buick!"
A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

COUNT THE EXTRAS IN THESE USED CARS!

You get a complete car when you buy a Used Car from a Buick dealer—completely reconditioned, completely safe, completely equipped.

Count the extras in the way of special equipment—the heaters, radios, defrosters, fog lights—that are included in his prices on many of his bargains.

He gets the pick of the trade-in crop—reconditions his cars with skilled Buick workmen—sells his cars at prices unpadding with fat profits.

Remember—for a **BETTER** used car **BUY** see your **BUICK** dealer first!

Kent County Motor Company
DOVER, DELAWARE

Wharton-Fisher Auto Supply Co.
MILFORD, DELAWARE

"Ask My Bank"

WHEN A YOUNG MAN EARNS THE RIGHT TO TALK THIS WAY ABOUT HIMSELF, HIS BATTLE OF SUCCESS IS HALF WON.

IT IS OUR CONSTANT ENDEAVOR TO COOPERATE WITH YOUNG MEN, BECAUSE WE REALIZE THAT THE AGGRESSIVE AND THRIFTY YOUNG MAN OF TODAY IS THE LEADER OF TOMORROW.

START A SYSTEMATIC SAVINGS ACCOUNT TODAY AND DEPOSIT PART OF YOUR SALARY EACH WEEK OR MONTH.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
HARRINGTON, DEL.

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE COMP.
MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

OF LOCAL INTEREST

Mrs. E. W. Dean spent Thursday in Wilmington.

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

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Quillen have returned from Florida.

For sale or rent—My home, ten acres of land adjoining the Lincoln cemetery. Possession at once. Apply to George Denney, Harrington, Del.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo Harrington entertained some friends at bridge on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Delaware Lightcap and Miss Jeanette Bradford, of Wilmington, are visiting Harrington relatives.

Dr. Howard Clymer, of Philadelphia, spent the week-end with Mrs. Tiny Mowbray.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Sylvester have moved into their new home on Delaware avenue.

Miss Nan Lewis and Mrs. Benjamin Johnson, of Denton, Md., visited Harrington friends Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer West were among those who attended the birthday party given in honor of Rev. Ed. Collins at Marshallton last night by the members of the Stanton church. Rev. Collins was presented with a new suit.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Simmons and Mr. and Mrs. Tharp Simmons, of Philadelphia, spent the week-end with Mrs. Noah Cain.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. McKnatt and Mrs. Elizabeth Hopkins, spent Friday in Philadelphia.

The Harrington Fire Company will entertain the Ladies Auxiliary on February 24th. The speaker of the evening will be Zack Wells, of Wilmington.

Complaining of feeling ill but a few hours, Mrs. Mabel L. Wright, 45 years old, wife of Frank B. Wright, a World War veteran and farmer, residing near here, died Saturday morning. Funeral services were held from the M. E. Church Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment was made in Hollywood cemetery. Besides her husband, the deceased is survived by two sons, Donald Wright, a senior at the Harrington High School and Albert Wright and three daughters, Thelma, Agnes and Daisy, all residing at home.

Bungalow on highway with 24 acres of ground for rent—Thislewood property, one-half mile south of Harrington. For rent.—J. Gordon Smith.

On Thursday, the District Missionary meeting will be held at the Harrington Methodist Protestant Church. The morning session will open at 10 o'clock, there will be an afternoon session. Rev. and Mrs. Horace Williams, recently returned missionaries from China will be the main speakers. The public is cordially invited.

Bungalow with 24 acres of ground, one-half mile south of Harrington, known as Thislewood property, for rent. See J. Gordon Smith.

Mrs. A. C. Creadick spent Friday in Greensboro as the guest of Mrs. Lizzie Ellwanger.

Expert radio service. Have had 12 years' experience and can give you complete satisfaction. Call Wyatt's restaurant for H. A. Plummer, phone 165.

Clifford Raughley, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Raughley.

6 room house with bath for rent, on Mechanic street.—Apply to B. F. McKnatt.

There will be a conference on Sunday School and Church activities on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at the Harrington Methodist Protestant Church for the pastors superintendents and church workers of the Southern District of Kent County. Miss Lillian McCormick, of Baltimore, Md., will be present to discuss plans and projects for the district.

CHICKS

BARRED ROCKS, WHITE LEGHORN and NEW HAMPSHIRE ALL FROM BLOOD TESTED FLOCKS AND HATCHED IN A NEW MODERN INCUBATOR. FIRST HATCH FEBRUARY 28th, AND EVERY WEEK THEREAFTER. WILL HAVE STARTED CHICKS LATER, BROODED IN NEW HAWKINS BROODERS. WE DO CUSTOM HATCHING

West Denton Hatchery

Phone 140
DENTON, MD.
1/2 mile west of Denton bridge

Notice To Taxpayers

All 1937 Capitation and Personal Property Taxes remaining unpaid on March 15, 1938 will be placed in Constable's hands with additional costs for collection.

John J. Hurd
Receiver of Taxes for Kent County

Miss Kitty Toppin, of Rehoboth, is visiting Miss Betty Jane Williams.

Mrs. Martha B. Lewis, of Philadelphia, has been visiting the Misses Annie and Laura Fleming.

Mrs. A. C. Creadick, Mrs. Katie Boyer and Mrs. Florence Fleming, were Wilmington visitors on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson and children, and Mrs. Nora Watson, of Salisbury, Md., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Bailey.

Miss Lily Wilson spent Tuesday in Wilmington.

Mrs. George Potter, of Baltimore, spent Monday and Tuesday with Harrington friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer West visited their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Willard West at New Castle, on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Flannery are receiving congratulations on the birth of a baby girl, born in the Milford Emergency Hospital, a week ago last Tuesday. Both mother and baby are doing nicely.

Mr. A. J. Hearn, of Denton, Md., and Miss Jessie Slibitzky, were married at Denton, Md., on Saturday, February 19th, by Rev. Turkington. The young couple will make their home in Wilmington.

HOTEL KERNAN



Franklin St. at Howard
BALTIMORE, MD.

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

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

Rooms \$1.50 and up.



Saturday, February 26 Only
SILVER DOLLAR GIFT NIGHT
\$275.00 Given Away if the Lucky Person is Present

On the Screen
MAE WEST in
"EVERY DAY IS A HOLIDAY"

Mon.-Tues., Wed., Feb. 28 & Mar. 1-2
Frederic March, Francisca Gaal,
Akim Tamirof and Margot Grahame in
"THE BUCCANEER"

Thurs. & Fri., March 3 & 4
SILVER DOLLAR GIFT NIGHT
If unclaimed February 26, \$300 Will be Given Away if the Lucky Person is Present—Also AUCTION SALE
Plus—
Wallace Beery in
"THE BAD MAN OF BRIMSTONE"

Saturday, March 5 Only
Big Double Show, 2 Features 2
No. 1. Wm. Boyd in
"CASSIDY OF BAR 20"
No. 2. Warner Oland in
"CHARLIE CHAN AT MONTE CARLO"

John T. Wyatt, 75, painter and decorator, was killed instantly when he was struck by a car driven by Edward Taylor, hardware merchant, at Center and Dorman streets, Harrington, about 8:30 P. M., Saturday night. Taylor told police the rear of his car skidded into Wyatt on the pavement when he swerved to avoid hitting another car coming out of a side street.

Wyatt was hurled several feet by the impact. Doctors said he died instantly. He suffered a skull fracture, fractures of both legs and broken jawbone. Funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon at 2 P. M., from his late home on Calvin street, in charge of Rev. Thomas Phillips, pastor of the Pilgrim Holiness Church. Interment was made in Hollywood cemetery.

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Harman Oil Co.
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SHELL OIL DISTRIBUTORS
GASOLINE — OILS — GREASES
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SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY BACK

Now in this Paper NEWS OF THE STARS of Movies and Radio Star Dust

By Virginia Vale
Twelve million Americans daily go to the movies. Uncounted millions nightly "listen in." What is happening behind the scenes in these flashing, intensely fascinating fields? Now you can know.
Virginia Vale, in her column, "Star Dust," offers all the news highlights that concern motion picture and radio favorites. Miss Vale, after two years as associate editor of a motion picture magazine, was called to the desk of a New York daily to handle interviews with radio and screen luminaries. Her friendships with headliners now extend to the great majority of the nation's stars. This intimacy assures you of a glance into the life of every great personality on the screen and on the air.

Read "Star Dust" Regularly in this Paper

"ON MY FARM THE TELEPHONE MORE THAN PAYS ITS WAY. IT SAVES ME MANY TRIPS TO TOWN."



THE DIAMOND STATE TELEPHONE COMPANY



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We render the highest type of funeral service at moderate cost. Years of experience in serving representative families.

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Large Assortment

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Patterns

Wilbur E. Jacobs
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MOTOR IN THE MODERN WAY

WITH

PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES

and with

GENUINE KNEE-ACTION*

85-H.P. VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE FISHER NO DRAFT VENTILATION

*On Master De Luxe models only

All these vitally important features are available, at low prices, only in the new 1938 Chevrolet.

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Harrington, Delaware
Phone No. 7

Plenty to See in WASHINGTON

Visitors to the National Capital Find an Infinite Variety of Sights

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

WHATEVER the visitor's particular curiosity may be, the nation's capital seems to offer something to satisfy it.

Residents of Washington are amazed by the variety of sights their visitors wish to see. More news and photographs originate here than in any other city and pilgrims to the capital usually have their own ideas of where they would like to be taken. Showing the home folks the infinite variety of sights, scenes, and dignitaries is a major form of entertaining out-of-town guests.

Long proximity has made Washington residents accustomed to the presence of the famous and near-famous. If a man prominent in public affairs grows weary of the adulation of hero-worshippers, he has only to retreat to Washington to enjoy virtual anonymity.

A rather shy-appearing elderly gentleman used to walk four times each day, to and from work. Among other pedestrians he passed unnoticed, though in most cities he would have attracted a queue. He was Andrew Mellon, then secretary of the treasury, the man who quietly presented to the United States one of the finest collections of paintings and other works of art ever assembled, and added to the gift a \$10,000,000 gallery in which to display them!

People everywhere are familiar with the government departments through the extension services that reach all parts of the country. For information on almost any topic within reason, one has only to call the proper office.

Great Place for Students. Thousands of students come here not only because of excellent universities and colleges but also because government agencies and private institutions afford unparalleled opportunity for research. If it is necessary to ascertain the names, nature, or classification of rare species of flowers, for example, they carry the question to the Department of Agriculture or to the United States national herbarium, where an expert quickly supplies authoritative data.

If a question arises concerning trade practices in a foreign land, accurate information is available in the Department of Commerce. For human-interest material and statistics on other countries, there are the embassies and legations of those nations. The Library of Congress and the archives of the United States furnish a wealth of material on history. The national bureau of standards is a mine of scientific information. There is not a government department that does not stand ready to help the serious inquirer. In this respect Washington is actually a great public research university.

Almost everyone is amazed to discover how much really unspoiled natural country remains in the nation's capital. There still are many tracts of perhaps a hundred acres of woodland and meadow where wild blackberries and strawberries grow, where coveys of quail scuttle to cover at anybody's approach, where youngsters build concealed huts and defend them against all rivals.

District Is a Bird Haven. The District of Columbia welcomes more than 300 species of birds each year, perhaps 150 of them casual or rare visitors, but many of them year-round residents. Since the passage of a protective law in 1932, the District has been a veritable wild-bird haven.

The bald eagle, the turkey vulture, the wood duck, the pheasant, the black-crowned night heron, the quail, the starling, several kinds of owls and hawks, and about 25 other birds are permanent residents. Within the city it is not unusual to hear the song of a wood thrush or sight the bright flame of a cardinal. Theodore Roosevelt listed more than 90 kinds of birds seen in the White House grounds or near by, and 17 of them nested there. Wrens, chickadees, finches, orioles, swallows and sparrows are perhaps the most numerous, but bluebirds, cedar waxwings, juncos, golden-crowned kinglets, and even cuckoos are not uncommon.

There are five kinds of wild squirrels here, the gray fox squirrel and the red most numerous; also cottontail rabbits, woodchucks, muskrats, and chipmunks. Beavers and pine martens, which used to inhabit forested districts, are virtually gone, but occasionally a red or gray fox, a raccoon, or an opossum may be seen in woodland areas.

Of snakes the District has 23 kinds, only one, the copperhead, poisonous. It is a comparatively short time, however, since rattlers lurked in some of the wild blackberry patches. Rock Creek park is a constant source of delight, with its more than 1,800 acres of natural woodland and its pretty stream breaking into foam over scattered boulders.

There are more than 30 miles of bridge paths in the park, and hiking trails climb cliffs and hills steep enough to give the enthusiast a taste of mountaineering. When motoring through this recreation area, one has choice of many winding roads totaling more than 25 miles.

In one of the most restful spots in the park, old Pierce mill has been restored exactly as it was in the half century before 1897, when it closed down because a shaft was broken. A white-haired miller proudly superintends the grinding of corn and wheat, and the visitor may purchase water-ground cornmeal, or graham, whole-wheat, or white flour. The surplus is sold to the cafeterias in government buildings.

A little millrace diverted from Rock creek rushes around a dam at the mill, turning an "undershot" wheel which operates by means of wooden cogwheels the time-worn buhrstones that grind the grain. Pierce mill is the only survivor of eight operated by the stream in early days.

The National Zoological park has been greatly enlarged and developed since 1925 by Dr. William M. Mann, who recently was in Sumatra at the head of the National Geographic Society-Smithsonian Institution East Indies expedition, obtaining new specimens. It ranks as one of the most extensive and interesting in the world.

Some Zoo Inhabitants. In the up-to-date birdhouse and the flight cages near it live Andean condors and flightless cormorants from the Galapagos besides hundreds of more familiar species. About 100 wild black-crowned night herons have made their permanent home near the largest flight cage, apparently to keep their captive relatives company.

Separated from the public by glass screens in the reptile house—the last word in comfortable quarters for serpents—are cobras (six varieties), rattlesnakes, water moccasins, African puff adders, coral snakes, and other poisonous kinds. Boa constrictors, pythons, and anacondas live in compartments which resemble their habitats.

Several years ago when Dr. Mann and his colleagues were trying to obtain funds from congress to develop the National Zoological park, one of the keepers in the birdhouse trained a handsome myna bird from India to say, "How about the appropriation?" The bird was an apt pupil, and when the congressional committee arrived, it spoke its piece.

Someone laughingly replied, "So's your old man!" Since that time it has been possible to induce the bird to repeat the conversation: "How about the appropriation? So's your old man!" The efficacy of the myna's effort to obtain help for the zoo is attested in many handsome new buildings.

So far as possible the zoo displays other specimens in their natural surroundings. Flight cages contain miniature mountains and craggy heights; tropical animals are housed in realistic jungle scenes.

Washington loves outdoor sports, and the city provides full opportunity for their enjoyment. In the public parks alone there are 89 tennis courts, 32 baseball diamonds, 10 golf courses, 35 horseshoe courts, 26 picnic groves, 23 playgrounds.

Among the recreational highlights are polo, the equestrian drills at Fort Myer, and the Army, Navy, and Marine band concerts held in Washington parks in summer.

Botanic Garden Ranks High. Last spring the National Botanic Garden displayed 1,700 azalea plants in full bloom. This show was followed by one of rhododendrons, together with Easter lilies, hyacinths, and other flowers. Under the direction of the Congressional library and the office of the architect of the Capitol, the Botanic garden has gained recognition as among the finest in the world.

In one part of the new million-dollar building the visitor finds himself literally transported to the tropics. Exotic plants from mysterious jungles thrive amazingly under scientific care. Here are the finest artificially grown specimens of the long-stemmed Peruvian plant from the fibers of which Panama hats are made.

Another room contains a bewildering collection of cacti, ranging in shape from the spherical bisnaga to the wandlike ocotillo, and in size from tiny spikes half an inch tall to 20-foot giants from the Southwest. To the newcomer by train Washington is a delight, particularly if he has come from a crowded city of skyscrapers and industry. He steps out of the Union station to look across a charming plaza to the Capitol. An elaborate fountain plays above a large reflecting pool, and he little suspects that beneath it lie a vehicular tunnel, and a subterranean garage for 270 congressional automobiles.

Here is real spaciousness, room to breathe. The sky is clean. There are no skyscrapers thrusting spear heads at it. The jesting description of early-day Washington as "a city of magnificent distances" can now be considered only a deserved compliment.

Fun for the Whole Family

THE FEATHERHEADS

—MR FEATHERHEAD? THIS IS MISS BERBENDER OF THE "CHARITY CHUMS"—MAY WE PUT YOU DOWN FOR A SUBSCRIPTION? NOW, HERE IS WHAT WE PLAN TO DO—OF COURSE YOU KNOW OF OUR PROGRAM, OUR AIMS, THE EXCEEDINGLY LARGE AMOUNT OF GOOD—ETC

I'LL JUST LET HER TALK—WAIT 'TILL SHE FINDS NO ONE IS LISTENING—BETTER THAN HANGING UP—

AFTER ALL, WE CAN'T HAVE THE RECEIVER OFF THE HOOK ALL DAY—

HELLO! PARDON ME—BUT IT ISN'T NECESSARY FOR YOU TO TELL US ANY MORE—

THAT'S FINE! THEN I CAN PUT YOU DOWN FOR THE AMOUNT I SUGGESTED! THANKS! THANK YOU! GOOD BYE!

SMATTER POP—One Point for Old Timer

POP, MAY I POINT?

NOPE, IT'S STILL BAD MANNERS!

BUT ONE OF MY FINGERS WANTS TO, POP!

OH, WELL, JUST THIS ONCE!

OLD TIMER IS MONKEYING WITH YRINK!

MESCAL IKE

ALL RIGHT, GIMME TH' TOWEL!

DADGUMMIT! HURRY UP—I GOT SOAP IN MY EYES!

?

?

?

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

WE BE GAININ' ON THIM—O'LL TAKE 'NUTHER SHOT AT THIM

HERE'S A CALL FOR US ON THE RADIO

CAR NO 13 GO TO BOYS TERRACE—BOYS RINGING DOOR BELLS—

WE WUZ PASSIN' TH' BANK WHIN WE SAW THESE GUYS COMIN' OUT—WE CHAS'D THIM AN' CAUGHT THIM WIT' TH' LOOT!

OH! SO THAT'S WHAT YOU'VE BEEN DOING! AND EVERYBODY ON RAPP TERRACE CALLING UP ABOUT THEM KIDS!!!

POP—When a Man Doesn't Miss Sleep

WHAT ARE YOU TAKING FOR YOUR INSOMNIA?

A GLASS OF FORT NINE AND THEN!

DOES THAT MAKE YOU SLEEP?

NO! BUT THEN I WANT TO STAY AWAKE!

'KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES'

YOU SAY YOU LIVE IN AN UPSTAIRS APARTMENT?

YES, OFFICER, I MUST TALK TO YOU IN PRIVATE—I'M IN MORTAL TERROR! MAY I COME IN?

WHAT? YOUR APARTMENT WAS ROBBED OF A THOUSAND DOLLARS THREE DAYS AGO? WHY DID YOU WANT TO TELL ME?

READ THAT NOTE FROM TH' CAT! HE THREATENED TO KILL ME IF I NOTIFIED TH' POLICE! I WAS TOO FRIGHTENED!

H'M—TH' THEFT TOOK PLACE TH' SAME DAY I SAW BOWERS STUFF NINE HUNDRED IN TH' CHAIR! PLEASE KEEP IT QUIET, OFFICER—I THOUGHT I OUGHT TO TELL— BUT I'M A PEACEFUL MAN! I DON'T WANT TO BE KILLED!

THE NEW SLED

SHARES GLOOMY OUT OF WINDOW WISHING RAIN WOULD FURNISH HIM A SLED HE COULD USE HIS NEW SLED

ASKS FATHER WHO IS READING PAPER, TO SEE WHAT THE WEATHER REPORT IS PLEASE

WEATHER FORECAST IS FAIR AND WARMER, PIES TO INCREASE WISELY IN SOME OF HIS OTHER GIFTS

RETURNS TO WINDOW

ASKS FATHER DOES HE THINK HE'LL GROW UP WELL, DOESN'T HE LOOK A LITTLE LIKE IT?

MY GOODNESS!

Teacher (pointing to a deer at the zoo)—Tommy, what kind of animal is that?
Tommy—Gee, I dunno.
Teacher—Oh, come now. What does your sister call your brother?
Tommy—Gosh! Don't tell me that's a louse!

That Was Why

He—You look like a sensible girl. Let's get married.
She—Nothing doing. I'm just as sensible as I look.—Stray Stories Magazine.
Coin-Cidence
"I'm a coin collector."
"So am I! Let's get together and talk over old times."—Boys' Life.

SHE GAVE UP!

They tell of a shiftless character who piled into bed one night after a coon hunt, with all his clothes on, including boots. After a while his wife shook him, "Get up. You got your shoes on."
To which he mumbled, "That's all right. They ain't my good ones."

Pepsodent with IRIUM wins over Dull-Looking Teeth

Irium contained in BOTH Pepsodent Tooth Powder and Pepsodent Tooth Paste

What a "kick"!... When your mirror shows you teeth that sparkle and shine with all their glorious natural radiance! How thankful you'll be that you decided to try Pepsodent containing Irium! See how wonderful Irium helps Pepsodent gently brush away dulling, clinging surface-stains from tooth enamel. See your teeth glisten and gleam as they naturally should!... And Pepsodent containing Irium works SAFELY! Contains NO BLEACH, NO GRIT, NO PUMICE. Try it today!



NO MINUTE SCIENTIFACTS

SENATOR CARTER GLASS Just turned eighty, Senator Carter Glass of Virginia is a peppery, outspoken "rebel" from New Deal ranks. Despite his advanced age, Glass overflows with nervous energy. Seemingly gruff, he is really warm and kindly. He is no longer proud of the Federal Reserve Bank

act which he fathered because, he says, "the government now owns 6,000 of our banks." Mr. Glass has been in public Washington life 35 years. Today, for the first time, he says "we no longer have a democracy." He further bemoans the failure of modern inventions to bring happiness. He was born the son of a newspaper man and is still one, owning the paper at Lynchburg, Va. Mr. Glass quit school at fourteen to become a printer's devil, rising to editor-in-chief of the Lynchburg paper by the time he

was thirty. In Washington he spent two years as secretary of the treasury under President Woodrow Wilson, going to the senate in 1920. President Roosevelt ranks him as one of the administration's most ardent critics, a designation Mr. Glass enjoys. "I will remain an 'unreconstructed rebel' until the policies under which the government is now being run are changed," says Carter Glass as he starts on his eighty-first year of life, confident that he will remain on the Washington front many years to come.



Earning 'Blood Money'



A strange way to make your living is by selling blood for transfusion purposes. Donors must be in perfect health, and are listed at "agencies" under their particular blood grouping, getting \$7 for every 100 cc.'s of blood. Donor and receiver must be in the same grouping. Above, the actual process.



Unique Library Wins Popularity As Living Room

By BETTY WELLS

WHEN they built the new house, Alice insisted that they must have a knotty pine library. It was a nice idea, although Alice didn't mean to confine its use to reading by any means. So her problem was to bring this room into the general scheme of family living, first, to vindicate herself and then to show that an extra room of this sort was practical and pleasant. On the practical side she tried subtlety, and it worked! She made this little pine room into a modern version of the "back parlor"—you know the room that used to be used for evenings en famille, saving the front parlor for big occasions. Of course, Alice makes no hard and fast rules, yet by furnishing this little room comfortably and gayly she has succeeded in diverting a lot of wear and tear here. Then she discovered that the smaller room is grand for those evenings when she and her husband like to sit at home, he with a pipe and paper, she with needlepoint or knitting.

2 Only perfect specimens of manhood are accepted as donors. The slightest organic trouble means disqualification. Below, even throat and teeth are scrutinized.



How has she furnished it? To start with she decided that the wood tones of the walls were the best part of the room, so she completely covered the floor with a soft pile rich brown carpet that would play up to the walls. The sturdiness of the wood tones suggested a sealing-wax red leather chair for the lord and master of the house, while Milady is content with a deep lounge chair in soft beige material fringed in brown.

In recessed book shelves she has placed books with gay bindings, and when the original covers of the books didn't seem quite bright

enough, she recovered them in colors to suit herself. Here and there among the books she has placed innocently gay peasant figures in pottery. And a small table, the pine desk and the wide window sill hold brass bowls and pitchers, adding highlights for the wood tones.

ADVENTURE STORIES by Thornton W. Burgess

PETER RABBIT FIGHTS WITH HIMSELF

THAT'S a funny thing to do—to fight with yourself—isn't it? But that is what Peter Rabbit did—fought with himself. Yes, sir, Peter fought with himself, and it was a hard fight. You know, that kind of fighting is the very hardest kind of fighting in the world. You see, it was this way: Peter had been very lucky. He had started out to follow Busy Bee from the Green Meadows to her storehouse in the Green Forest, and almost right away he had lost sight of her.



Then he knew that just by chance he had found the storehouse of Busy Bee.

But he kept on deep into the Green Forest, wandering this way and that way, until he had grown so tired that he just had to sit down at the foot of a big tree to rest. And as he rested he had heard a humming sound way up high over his head, and it sounded as if it came from inside the great tree. When Peter looked up he saw Busy Bee and all her relations coming and going from a little hole way up near the top of the tree. Then he knew that just by chance he had found the storehouse of Busy Bee.

How Peter's heart did leap! He did a little joy dance all by himself, with no one to see, just because he was so tickled. "Now," said Peter to himself, "I will tell Buster Bear, and he will be so pleased that he will always be friendly to me, and I need never be afraid of him any more. They say he loves honey better than anything else in

the world. I'll hurry and tell him as soon as I can before anyone else finds this storehouse and gets ahead of me."

Peter started off, lipperty-lipperty-lop, as fast as he could go to look for Buster Bear, but he had gone only a little way when he stopped suddenly. He had remembered what Bumble, the cousin of Busy Bee, had said when he had asked him to tell him where Busy Bee's storehouse was. Bumble had been indignant, very indignant. He had hummed and buzzed angrily. He had said some very sharp things to Peter about people who went about making trouble for others. Peter had gone home to the dear old Briar Patch and thought it all over and had made up his mind that Bumble was right. It was a dreadful thing to make trouble for others, and he didn't want to do anything of the kind. But that was before he had found the storehouse of Busy Bee. Then he had been easy to make up his mind that he would do nothing like that. But now—well, now it was different. First he scratched his long right ear with his long left hind foot. Then he scratched his long left ear with his long right hind foot.

"I don't know that Buster Bear will make any trouble for Busy Bee," thought Peter, and hopped on a few steps. "Yes, you do, too," said a small voice inside, and Peter sat down. "If I don't tell him, someone else will," thought Peter, and started on again.

"Perhaps no one else will find the storehouse," said the small voice inside, and Peter stopped hopping.

"Someone is sure to," thought Peter, once more starting on. "If they do it is no business of yours," said the small voice, and Peter sat down.

"I'm going to tell!" said Peter fiercely, and began to hurry faster than ever.

"You're not, either! You couldn't be so mean," protested the small voice, and just as before Peter sat still.

Now, all this time that Peter had been fighting with himself he had been too busy to watch out, and so he did not see the crafty face of Reddy Fox peeping out from behind an old stump just ahead of him. Reddy was grinning wickedly, for he saw that Peter for once was not looking for danger.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

STAR DUST Movie Radio

JUDY GARLAND, Fanny Brice and Allan Jones, those persistent favorites of the "Good News" radio hour threaten to become top-ranking stars in motion pictures, too, as soon as Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer releases "Everybody Sing."

Unlike recent screen musicals that buried their stories under ponderous sets and armies of dancers, this one makes the story all-important and just introduces song numbers and gaudy sets incidentally. It is a tale of a frenzied family. Papa is Reginald Owen, an exci-



Fanny Brice.

table playwright; mama is Billie Burke, a stage star given to fits of weeping; Judy Garland the swinging daughter, Fanny Brice the maid, and Jones, the chef. With the aid of the maid and chef, Judy tries to bring some order into the chaotic household.

Walters up at the Arrowhead Lake lodge where many Paramount companies go on location think that motion picture acting and strange tastes in food go together. Fred MacMurray demanded maple syrup on his cottage cheese. John Barrymore puts pepper on his oatmeal. Gladys Swarthout eats whipped cream on boiled cabbage, a peasant dish she learned to eat as a vocal student in Hungary.

Because Carole Lombard does not like turkey and cannot eat it without an expression of disgust, a property man on the "Fools for Scandal" set had to fix up something that looked like a turkey leg, but wasn't, for a scene of her. He just stripped a turkey leg, wrapped it with roast beef, and Carole was able to play the scene with required enthusiasm.

Hollywood players, equally weary of crowds, are joining a back-to-the-arm movement. For some time Barbara Stanwyck has lived on a



Clark Gable Kay Francis

ranch quite remote from Hollywood and recently the hinterlands have claimed Myrna Loy, Charles Winninger, Kay Francis, Clark Gable, Robert Taylor and Carole Lombard.

There is no unemployment problem these days among the Hollywood studio hairdressers. Extras appearing with Norma Shearer in "Marie Antoinette" require the daily services of one hundred and fifteen hairdressers, who draw a total wage of two thousand dollars.

Rumor has it that several of Ray Bolger's best scenes were cut out of "Rosalie," but he does not care any more because he is to be rewarded with stardom in "Snug Harbor." Audiences at the preview of the "Goldwyn Follies" were so enthusiastic over Phil Baker that Sam Goldwyn ordered his salary doubled on his next picture. Third of the trio on whom good luck smiled this week is Frances Dee. Paramount was so impressed by her work in "Wells Fargo" and her current "Marching Herds" that they have given her a glamorous role opposite George Raft in "Racing Form."

ODDS AND ENDS—Don Wilson, Jack Benny's announcer, plays himself in "Radio City Revels" . . . Fred Astaire and James Cagney are inseparable pals these days. Ever since Cagney revived his old days as a hoofer in "Something to Sing About" he has been dance mad . . . Henny Youngman long on the Kate Smith hour made a tremendous hit in a Hollywood night club with the result that you will be seeing him in motion pictures soon . . . Dick Powell is dissatisfied with his radio program and threatens to walk out on it if he is not given more authority over what appears on the program . . . Barbara Stanwyck has made peace with R. K. O. and will appear in "The Saint in New York." Western Newspaper Union.

Guides, Professional Class The guides, or dragomen, of Cairo are an hereditary professional class. In some families the profession has been followed more than 100 years. Home city of the guides is Giza, a village at the foot of the Pyramids plateau. Many of the guides have handsome homes there.

White House Painted White The White House was painted white after its burning by the British in 1814, to cover the marks of the fire.

Three Frocks—a Wardrobe



IF YOU want to be all set for a full and gay Spring, have these three dresses in your wardrobe. Something for morning, something for street and a lovely frock for afternoon parties. All three are easy to make. And you can have the complete group for a fraction of what you would usually spend, if you make them at home.

Shirtwaist Style.

Trim and tailored, this is the favorite silhouette for Spring. The skirt with kick pleat back and front is fun to wear, very comfortable for walking and going about your daily work. Note the yoke top and inverted pleat in back of bodice to permit freedom. It is a grand spectator sports dress and will make up beautifully in silk crepe, rayon print or cotton fabrics.

Princess for Morning.

You'll feel sweet as sixteen in this pretty square-necked princess dress with fitted lines. The silhouette is molded and slim. Note the pretty sleeves, puffed high, to make the waistline look even smaller. Choose a pretty cotton print or one of the new rayons to make a dress as charming as the one shown. You'll find the pattern complete with sew chart telling you exactly how to proceed.

Fitted Lines for Afternoon.

Look lovely and picturesque in this frock on molded lines with uplift at the waist and soft shirring in front of bodice. The roll collar and low V neckline is very slenderizing. You'll enjoy the good lines, the flattery of this dress and its grand wearability. Whether it is a luncheon for six or a dinner at eight, you'll be correctly dressed in this frock.

1976 is designed for sizes 32, 34,

36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50. Size 34 requires 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch fabric.

1452 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 16 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch fabric.

1451 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 5 1/2 yards of 39-inch fabric. For collar in contrast 1/2 yard.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third street, New York, N. Y. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Bejeweled Paints

Several oil painters in the Orient want their pictures to glow and scintillate for hundreds of years, use special paint whose pigments are made from the powder of precious stones and minerals. In this paint, which retails for about \$40 a tube, ground coral is used for various shades of pink, lapis lazuli for the different blues, crystal for shining silver and jade for green.—Chinner's Weekly.

EXPECTANT MOTHERS

Huntington, W. Va. — Mrs. Pearl McComas, 1026—10th St. W., says "During expectancy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription stimulated my appetite and helped to make me feel so much stronger and seemed to quiet my nerves and I felt fine." Buy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, liquid or tablets, at your drug store today. See how much better you feel after using this tonic.

In New York, a hotel ...moderate in price ...and convenient



Moderate in price...rooms with running water...single \$1.50, double \$2.50; with bath...single \$2.25, double \$3.25.

Convenient...in the center of the shopping district, one block from Fifth Avenue, Penn Station and subways.

Good food...you'll enjoy our meals prepared by women cooks...only fresh vegetables used...home baked pastry.

Hotel Herald Square 116 WEST 34th STREET, (Opposite Macy's) NEW YORK

Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

- 1. How many fundamental odors are there?
2. What famous actress was born a Jewess, baptized a Catholic, French by birth, and Greek by marriage?
3. What is dry ice?
4. What was the length of the President's term as given in Alexander Hamilton's plan for government of the United States presented at the Constitutional convention?

The Answers

- 1. There are four fundamental odors—fragrant, burnt, acid and caprylic.
2. Sarah Bernhardt.
3. It is a solid compressed carbon dioxide snow, the temperature of which is 114 degrees below zero F.
4. For life.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

DIZZY DRAMAS By Joe Bowers

Now Playing—"THE PIE EATER"



© Public Ledger, Inc.—WNU Service.

AMAZE A MINUTE SCIENTIFACTS BY ARNOLD

Hot Springs of Arkansas! Nearly a million gallons flow daily from 46 hot springs at an average temperature of 142°F. Spic and span inefficiency. Food does not cook as easily in bright pots as in tarnished tin pots, since the latter retains rather than reflects heat. The white menace. Health studies show that one million children have tuberculosis.

INTO THE MARCH WINDS

Away rides Eleanor Powell, talented M-G-M star, in her smart new bicycle suit of pearl white bengaline. Miss Powell's large hat of imported straw is blue and white, trimmed with a single red apple beneath the brim. A red bow tie repeats the color. Dolly Tree designed the suit and the hat is by G. Howard Hodge.



1,000-YEAR-OLD DAILY CARAVAN

Cairo, Egypt.—Carrying melons, corn, dates and other farm produce from the world's most fertile valley, the Nile, this picturesque camel caravan awaits the starting signal somewhere in the Egyptian desert to begin its daily trip to the Cairo markets. For more than 1,000 years this has been a daily happening as camel caravans leave the truck gardens along the banks of the Nile,



ADVERTISEMENTS FOR BIDS

Sealed proposals will be received by the State Highway Department, at its office, Dover, Del., until 2:00 o'clock P. M., March 16th, 1938, and at that time and place publicly opened for contracts involving the following approximate quantities:

CONTRACT 543

- Omar Bridge and Approaches 0.308 Miles**
- 1,950 Cu. Yds. Unclassified Excavation
 - 100 Cu. Yds. Excavation for Structures
 - 8,200 Cu. Yds. Borrow
 - 635 Cu. Yds. Cement Concrete Pavement
 - 400 Lin. Ft. 3-4 in. Cork Slip Dowel Transverse Expansion Joints
 - 760 Lin. Ft. Transverse Contraction or "Dummy" Joints (Non-Metal)
 - 25M Ft. B. M. Creocotted Timber Bridges and Structures
 - 40 Cu. Yds. Cement Concrete Masonry
 - 7,000 Lbs. Reinforcing Steel
 - 2,000 Lbs. Structural Steel
 - 20 Lin. Ft. Twelve (12) Inch T & G Reinforced Concrete Pipe
 - 60 Lin. Ft. Fifteen (15) Inch Reinforced Concrete Pipe
 - 52 Lin. Ft. Eighteen (18) Inch Reinforced Concrete Pipe
 - 180 Lin. Ft. Ten (10) Inch Corrugated Metal Pipe
 - 1,100 Lin. Ft. Creocotted Timber Piles
 - 4M Ft. B. M. Sheet Piles (Left in Place)
 - 900 Lin. Ft. Wood Shoulder, Curb
 - 870 Lin. Ft. 3-4 inch Wire Rope Guard Fence
 - 12 End Post Attachments
 - 750 Sq. Yds. Removal of Present Concrete Pavement
 - 1 Removal of Present Bridge
 - 120 Lin. Ft. Cement Concrete Bridge Railing

CONTRACT 599

- 4 Ft. Widening Corbit-Bear 2.307 Miles**
- 3,400 Cu. Yds. Unclassified Excavation
 - 300 Cu. Yds. Borrow
 - 1,675 Cu. Yds. Cement Concrete Pavement
 - 980 Lin. Ft. 3-4 Inch Cork Slip Dowel Transverse Expansion Joints
 - 60 Lin. Ft. Twelve (12) Inch T & G Reinforced Concrete Pipe
 - 60 Lin. Ft. Fifteen (15) Inch Reinforced Concrete Pipe
 - 30 Lin. Ft. Eighteen (18) Inch Reinforced Concrete Pipe
 - 100 Lin. Ft. Ten (10) Inch Corrugated Metal Pipe
 - 700 Sq. Yds. Cement Concrete Gutter
 - 800 Lin. Ft. Wood Shoulder Curb
 - 600 Lin. Ft. 3-4 Inch Wire Rope Guard Fence
 - 6 End Post Attachments
 - 90 Sq. Yds. Patching Present Concrete Pavement or Base Course
 - 150 Lin. Ft. Cork Slip Dowel Transverse Expansion Joints

CONTRACT D-2

- 500 Watt Radio Station at State Road
- 1 500 Watt Radio Station completely installed at State Road—Lump Sum

These contracts will come under the provisions of the regular Federal Highway Act of 1935 and Emergency Relief Appropriation Act of 1935. The employment agency for contracts in New Castle County shall be the United States Employment Service at 309 Walnut St., Wilmington, Delaware; in Kent County, the United States Employment Service, Dover, Delaware; and in Sussex County, the United States Employment Service, Georgetown, Delaware. The minimum wages paid will be: In New Castle County, skilled labor 80c per hour, intermediate grade labor 50c per hour and unskilled labor 35c per hour; for Kent and Sussex Counties, skilled labor 70c per hour, intermediate grade labor 40c per hour, and unskilled labor 25c per hour. Attention is called to the Special Provisions in the proposal, specifications and contract agreement.

Attention is also directed to the special provisions covering sub-letting or assigning the contract and to the use of domestic materials when financed wholly or in part from Works Progress funds.

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

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

Bidders must submit proposals upon forms provided by the Department.

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

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

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

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Complete sets of plans and specifications may be obtained after March 1st, 1938, upon receipt of two dollars (\$2.00) for each contract, which amount will not be refunded.

STATE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT
Dover, Delaware

FREDERICA

Mr. John Scott died of pneumonia Tuesday morning, February 15th. Funeral services were held Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jester Gray. Rev. Hugh Kelso, of Frederica, and Rev. Robert Green, of Barratt's Chapel officiated. He is survived by his wife, Ann Mills Scott, a sister, Mrs. Lillian Saunders, of Milford, two brothers, Mr. Allen Scott, of Dover and Mr. Delbert Scott, of Frederica.

Mrs. Perry Brown, of Short Hills, N. J., and Miss Emma Wagner, of East Orange, N. J., are visiting their brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds Rogers.

Mrs. Jessie Walstrom on her return trip from Missouri, where she has been

visiting her brother, spent a few days in Washington. Her daughter, Miss Elizabeth Walstrom spent the week-end with her mother. Both returned to their home here Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Jester Gray and their daughter, Jane, had as their week-end guest, Dr. W. R. Hazard, of Philadelphia.

Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Niede are entertaining Dr. Niede's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Niede, of Philadelphia.

The Frederica school has purchased a projector and these motion pictures will be shown Friday evening, February 25th. Robinson Crusoe, 4 reels and one reel of Merry Dwarfs, Floating Cities of China, Winter Olympics and Hard Work. The proceeds will be used toward renting other films and worthy school purposes.

Mrs. Annie B. Harrington entertained Saturday evening, Mrs. Lealie Rentz, Mrs. James Moore, Mrs. Emma Catta, Mrs. Harry Mitten, Mrs. Edith Melvin, Mrs. Harry Harrington, Mrs. Harold Harrington, Mrs. Seldon Raughley, Mrs. W. W. Wilson, Miss Elizabeth Lanck, and Mrs. Zoro Collins. This was a 500 party and a prize was presented to each guest. These were floating prizes and created lots of fun during the evening.

ABLEMAN NAMES WPA SURVEY BODY IN STATE

Benjamin Ableman, head of the Works Progress Administration in Delaware, this week announced a list of Delawareans he is asking to serve on a general committee that will make a check-up and appraisal of all projects undertaken since the beginning of emergency work programs in 1933.

This committee will hold one general session to sift reports from yeomanry in every Delaware city or town which has received PWA, CWA, WPA or other federal projects.

The reports are arriving at WPA headquarters, Sixth and King streets in Wilmington. Besides the mayor, officials of public boards and agencies which have participated in emergency work projects also will make reports.

Those requested to serve on the committee are: Dr. H. V. Holloway, State superintendent of public instruction; Pierre S. duPont; Edward R. Mack, chief engineer of the Wilmington Board of Park Commissioners; Charles E. Banning, Milford city manager; Dr. J. S. Gould, professor of economics at the University of Delaware; John Lecato, member of Rehoboth Beach City Council.

Harry T. Pettyjohn, mayor of Milford; former State Senator James B. McCabe, of Selbyville; S. N. Culver, Delmar, former speaker of the House of Representatives; Dr. Geo. Ehinger, headmaster of the Murphey School, Dover; Mayor J. Wallace Woodford,

of Dover; the Rev. C. F. Penman, of Wilmington; Miss E. Ethelda Mullen, executive director of the Family Society.

I. B. Finkelstein, president of the Social Workers' Club; Judge Earle D. Willey, of Dover; Arthur M. Potter, executive secretary of the Delaware Chapter, American Red Cross; L. D. Shank, city manager of Dover; James M. Tunnell, Jr., of Georgetown; Dr. A. C. Jost, executive secretary of the State Board of Health; G. Morris Whiteside II, Wilmington architect.

Mr. Ableman said others may be added to the list. The committee will prepare a summary of all work done, and its value both as to physical improvements of communities and as to social welfare.

FORMER HARRINGTON R. R. MAN RETIRES FROM SERVICE

After nearly fifty years' continuous service, Henry E. Cain, chief claim agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad's eastern region, with offices at Philadelphia, will on Monday, February 28, retire from active duty. His long career has covered the administrations of seven out of the total of eleven presidents who have headed the Pennsylvania during its history.

Born at Harrington, Del., Mr. Cain entered railroad work August 8, 1888, as telegraph operator at Laurel, in that state, and was later passenger and baggage agent at Dover, where for two years he was Clerk of the Delaware Senate. In 1903 he was transferred to the railroad's Legal Department at Philadelphia, and upon establishment of the Bureau of Claims, in 1906, was appointed special agent, and the following year claim agent. He became district claim agent in Philadelphia in 1920, and chief claim agent of the Eastern Region in 1924.

Mr. Cain is prominent in Masonic circles and is Past Master of Union Lodge No. 7 of Dover, Delaware. He is an elder of the Woodland Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia, of which he has been a trustee for the last twenty-eight years, and was for twelve years president of the Board of Trustees.

In recognition of his long service Mr. Cain's associates in the railroad presented him with a suitably inscribed gold watch.

Clover and timothy hay for sale.—Mrs. Laura M. Sapp.

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

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

PROOF Read what Ford Truck owners say about performance and economy

M. Ford V-8 Truck has gone 106,400 miles. Total up & up cost has averaged \$1.77 per thousand miles.

Give better gas and an mileage per ton mile.

Have driven Ford V-8 trucks 50,000 miles with no oil or tire \$4.25 for up & up and repair.

Our records show V-8 operating economy we never believed possible.

Average 13 miles a gallon carrying an average 4 ton load.

THE famous Ford V-8 Truck engine is now in its seventh year of success. More Ford V-8 Trucks were sold last year than any other 1937 make.

With proof of Ford V-8 economy and performance still rolling in, it means a great deal to say that the 1938 Ford V-8 Trucks are the finest trucks Ford has ever built.

Impressive new styling. More comfortable cabs with 3 inches more head room. Handsome new interior trim. Softer seat cushions. A new 122-inch one-ton truck. New 134-inch wheelbase with 60-inch cab-to-axle measurement. A new standard frame width for 134-inch and 157-inch units. New easier steering—roller type with 18-inch wheel.

These and all the time-proved Ford Truck features combine to make the 1938 Ford Trucks the finest, most economical trucks in Ford history.

Prove this economy with an "on-the-job" test—your own driver and your own loads over your own routes. Your Ford dealer will supply the truck.

NEW 1938 FORD V-8 TRUCKS INCLUDING A NEW One-Tonner

WHEN YOU GO BY GREYHOUND

REMEMBER! YOU CAN TRAVEL IN A WARM MODERN CRUISER AT 1/2 DRIVING COST

\$1 EQUALS \$3

NEW YORK \$5.50 round trip
3 COACHES DAILY — LEAVING:
CHICAGO \$24.25 Round Trip
Round Trip Round Trip
St. Louis \$27.95 Pittsburgh \$12.25
New York 5.50 Washington 5.70
Detroit 20.45 Buffalo 14.05
PENN. R. R. STATION
Harrington, Delaware

PROTECT LIVES LIKE THESE . . .

by building your new schools with firesafe **CONCRETE**

You don't have to worry about the safety of a properly designed, reinforced concrete building. It stands secure against fires, tornadoes, explosions and even earthquakes.

And no wonder! Walls, frame and floors are a monolith of concrete and embedded steel bars. Such a structure has the strength, rigidity and toughness to withstand terrific twisting, bursting and other forces that might spell disaster in a split second for less sturdy construction. It is the safe, economical way to build.

Recommend concrete for the new school

PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION
1528 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THIS POEM WAS WRIT BY "SAME OLE JOHNSON" HIMSELF

Where Great Things Happen

Where the high maples swing
After all where this non-sense don't mean a thing.
Where you can get a watch
Where they ring—they sing—
After all where the price don't mean a thing.
Where you can get diamonds in pins or
Where I don't mean to crow, I know
these things
After all whereas this non-sense don't mean a thing.
Where there's one Johnson can do these
things
Where in Harrington too few people
may seem
After all where the price comes in don't mean a thing.

---AND WHERE---

Corner Economy Street and Prosperity Avenue
WHERE THE GREAT OF GREATEST VALUES EXIST
And Remember, Here Your Old Gold Converts To Cash