

Florida Extends Nation's Editors Her Hospitality

Scribes Visit State During National Convention At Jacksonville.

By RUSSELL KAY
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)
JACKSONVILLE, FLA.—Why do people go to Florida? What do they see, what do they do, how are they entertained while there?

These and many other questions concerning the state that has become known as the "nation's playground" were answered for hundreds of editors and publishers of the nation recently, who attended the National Editorial association convention at Jacksonville and toured the state as guests of the Florida Press association.

Florida, alert to impress this distinguished group, proved an admirable host. The three day convention period in Jacksonville itself was a gala occasion, climaxed with a banquet given in their honor by John H. Perry, who also arranged for a coast to coast salute on the National Farm and Home hour, originating from his Jacksonville Journal station through the Washington news commentator H. R. Baukhage.

Convention sessions were broken with interesting side trips that one afternoon carried the group to Jacksonville Beach for a dip in the Atlantic and a fish fry, another to St. Augustine where they visited Old Fort Marion, famed Marine Studios and other points of interest and again had supper on the beach.

Tour of State.
Determined that the group should really see something of Florida before leaving, Florida newspaper folks took the visiting scribes on a seven-day all-expense tour of the state.

There were shown the University of Florida at Gainesville, beautiful Silver Springs near Ocala where, from glass bottom boats, they viewed an underwater fairyland, watched the filming of scenes for the forthcoming screen version of "The Yearling," saw Ross Allen milk rattlesnakes at his Reptile institute and visited the Seminole Indian village.

Journeying on they traversed the scenic lake and hill section with its thousands of acres of citrus groves, stopped briefly at Leesburg and San Lando Springs to arrive at Orlando, central Florida's largest city and hub of the great citrus industry.

Guests of the city, they enjoyed a reception and banquet and found excellent hotel accommodations that insured a restful night.

Visit Bok Tower.
The second day carried them to the Bok Tower near Lake Wales, permitted a stop at Waverly to see the world's largest citrus packinghouse in operation and arrival at beautiful Cypress Gardens at Winter Haven, where they found a delightful luncheon awaiting them which was enjoyed in the enchanting gardens as they witnessed a special program of aquatic sports, acrobatics and speed boat races.

At every rest stop along the route and with every meal, the scribes were loaded down with baskets of Florida's choicest oranges, grapefruit and tangerines. Citrus juice just seemed to flow without end for all who cared to drink.

Leaving Cypress Gardens the tour touched Winter Haven, Lakeland and Plant City. Here Hon. Nathan



Florida extended a warm welcome to visiting editors. Two fair Floridians (upper left) conduct a tobogganing "demonstration," while others (lower left) display their charms between stalks of sugar cane. Believe it or not, but a native squire (upper right) learns all about the convention from Bob Ripley himself. In a more serious vein, Governor Spessard L. Holland formally welcomes the delegates to "the land of sunshine."

Mayo, Florida's agricultural commissioner, welcomed the group and escorted them through the world's largest state farmer's market and ladies of the community served fresh strawberry shortcake.

Welcomed in St. Petersburg, the "Sunshine City," with bands and banners they toured the city and were guests at a banquet provided by the local daily papers, Times and Independent.

See 'Peerless Pinellas.'
The next day traversing the "Peerless Pinellas" peninsula they lunched at Clearwater on the Gulf, visited the sponge fisheries at Tarpon Springs and enjoyed a reception at Dupree Gardens, arriving in Tampa in time to view McDill field, the new southeastern army air base, and attend another banquet at which the Tampa Tribune was host.

Turning south through rich citrus and truck areas they saw the towns of Bradenton, Sarasota, Punta Gorda and arrived at Ft. Myers for luncheon, guests of the Chamber of Commerce.

Then across the mysterious Everglades via the Tamiami Trail to arrive in Miami for a supper at the swanky Royal Palm Club.
The next day was devoted to sight-seeing in the greater Miami area and included breakfast at one of the famed beach hotels, luncheon at Coral Gables and supper at the Pan American International airport, where they witnessed the arrival of clipper ships from South America.

Here the party was divided with a portion of the group boarding a steamer for a side trip to Cuba, while those remaining continued the Florida tour and the following day breakfasted at Hollywood Beach, visited plantations of the United States Sugar corporation at Clewiston, where they were luncheon guests, skirted the shores of Lake Okeechobee to arrive in West Palm Beach where they were guests of the city.

Along East Coast.
Following a sightseeing tour of the Palm Beaches the party journeyed northward up the Florida east coast, stopping for luncheon at McKee Jungle Gardens near Vero Beach.

Bands, reception committees and a variety of souvenirs were waiting all along the route and while stops were of necessity short the visitors were given an opportunity to see



the towns of Melbourne, Cocoa, where a reception was staged and refreshments served, Titusville, New Smyrna and at Daytona Beach completed the tour with a delicious hot chicken dinner served the party in a spacious grove at Farmer Dans which followed a spin on the world famed Daytona Beach and a reception and cocktail party.

Here the party broke up and the visitors were carried on to Jacksonville where trains were waiting to take them to their respective states. Those who took the side trip to Cuba had an equally enjoyable time and were wined, dined and entertained during their three-day stay on the island.

All agreed that the Florida convention and tour was the most enjoyable and interesting in N. E. A. history and asserted that their experience was typical of Florida hospitality and entertainment they could be depended on to return.

It was the first time the National Editorial association had conventioned in Florida for 20 years.

Eleanor Roosevelt Urges Compulsory Service for Girls

Eleanor Roosevelt in a current statement recommends that a year of compulsory service for girls be considered as part of a permanent home defense program.

Here is the manner in which the First Lady presents her ideas on the subject:
"I personally hope that a year of compulsory service will also be considered for girls. I do not, of course, think of girls as taking the same training, or doing the same kind of work that boys will probably do, nor do I think of them serving in camps. However, just as there are boys whose interests and capacities vary, so have girls interests and capacities. I think the opportunity should be offered to girls to work and train themselves along many different lines."

The above statement appears in the current issue of the Ladies Home Journal.

Specifically Mrs. Roosevelt suggests that the girls do their year of service, in large part, in their own communities . . . in hospitals . . . in home economics school courses . . . in rural farms . . . and in optional courses in mechanical training in resident centers such as the National Youth administration's . . . "If a girl wished to go there, she could obtain training for a job, in case of an emergency, ordinarily filled by a man. And there is mechanical work suited to a woman's ability in many peacetime industries," she explains in advancing her idea.

"If we compel our children, for their own good, to go to school, I see nothing undemocratic in giving the people of the country an opportunity to decide at the polls whether they believe a year's service at a given age for the boys and girls of the nation would be of value to them as individuals and to the nation as a whole," she states.

"I believe that girls, if it is decided to require of them a year of service should be placed on exactly the same footing as men, and they should be given the same subsistence and the same wage."

"Of course, if a girl lives at home, what is allowed the boys as a subsistence in camps should be allowed to the home for the girl's subsistence, and she should receive the same cash remuneration which the boys receive. The difference in the type of service rendered makes no real difference, and they are entitled to equal remuneration," she explains.

BRIDGE OUT!

By BARBARA BENEDICT
(Associated Newspapers.)
WNU Service.

IT WAS bad enough, Natalie thought, to be lost without meeting Chris Rhodes. Yet sight of his lean, straight figure as he rounded the trail was reassuring. All the fear that had gradually crept into Natalie's soul as night shut down and the terrible hopelessness of being alone overcame her, vanished as Chris rode slowly to meet her. His dark face was unsmiling and grave.

"Hello," she said, attempting lightness. "Mind telling me how far it is back to the hotel. I—rode farther than I intended."

"It's a good way," Chris reined in and removed his hat. He was a handsome youth, and rather mysterious. "I guess you're out of luck," he went on. "The bridge is out at Mile creek."

Natalie paled. "The bridge is out? But I came that way this morning!"

"There's been a cloudburst in the mountains. The creek swelled to abnormal height and carried the bridge away."

"Does that mean we're—marooned here?"

"I'm afraid it does."

"How long will it be before the bridge is repaired?"

Chris shrugged. "A day, possibly two."

The full significance of the situation struck Natalie with startling suddenness. Fifteen minutes ago she had experienced some of the horrors of being lost and alone in the great north woods. Now a new problem confronted her. She was no longer alone. She was with a man who, she had every reason to



"Hello," she said, attempting lightness.

believe, hated her. She knew nothing about him; he had no friends or relatives at the hotel. He might be—most anybody.

Even in the face of what might happen Natalie sensed a certain thrill. Whatever Chris Rhodes' ancestry, he was handsome and soft spoken and romantic looking. Moreover, he had been indifferent to all of Natalie's mild attempts at flirtation. She wasn't used to being shown indifference. Most men worshipped her.

Chris Rhodes was different. His attitude was cold and aloof. He failed to respond when she smiled at him.

Chris had dismounted and was removing his saddle. Natalie watched him in mild astonishment.

"What are you doing?" she asked. "Might as well camp here as anywhere. Better climb down and start gathering wood for a fire."

His casual acceptance of the situation chilled her. An angry retort leaped to her lips, but was never uttered. Instead, she slid to the ground and began breaking dead limbs from a pine tree.

Chris unsaddled both horses, built a fireplace of stones and started a blaze. By the time it was going well he had brought water from a nearby spring and set coffee on to boil.

"I always carry an emergency grub supply in my saddle bags," he said, as if reading Natalie's thoughts.

Night had shut down by the time supper was ready. Natalie was famished and she ate ravenously. Later she washed the dishes, and found when the task was finished, that Chris had built a lean-to shelter of spruce and fir boughs.

A white half-moon appeared over the tops of distant pine crowns, bringing with it a breeze heavy with the scent of pine and balsam. The fire burned briskly; its light and radiating heat was warm and comforting.

Natalie hugged her knees and stole a look at Chris. He was seated with his back to a pine tree, a pipe clamped between his teeth, his sober eyes on the fire. Natalie knew again an odd little thrill.

On sudden impulse she said, "You don't like me, why?"

He studied her gravely. "On the contrary, I'm quite madly in love with you."

The simplicity of his statement startled her. For a moment she did not reply. Then abruptly she laughed. "You've certainly been keeping it to yourself. Back at the hotel you were almost rude."

your worshippers. Out here it's different."

"Different?" A sudden terror gripped her. What could he mean? They were alone. Was he—The screech of a bobcat, surprisingly close, pierced the quiet softness of the night. Instinctively, Natalie clutched at the man's arm. The cat screamed again. Chris drew her toward him. She felt the comforting protection of his arms and buried her face, stifling a frightened sob, against his shoulder.

At length she drew away and looked up into his face, conscious that he was holding her close. "No. Please! You mustn't."

He released her gently, and she sat up, arranging her hair.

"What was it?"

"Merely a bobcat. Probably more frightened than you."

"Oh." She paused. "You were saying this was different."

"Isn't it?"

"Why?"

He shrugged. "I could have kissed you, yet I didn't. Besides, there is plenty of time to talk."

"About what?"

"You, mostly. You're different from most girls. Those men back at the hotel don't interest you. You try to make yourself think they do, but you can't. You rode off today to get away from them. That's true, isn't it?"

"Yes."

"And you weren't disappointed at seeing me. Afraid, perhaps, but not disappointed."

"How—" she paused. Chris leaned closer. "Natalie, I love you; have loved you for weeks. I had to have a setting like this to tell you—to make you understand my love is different and genuine. I couldn't go about it like those others—you wouldn't have thought me sincere."

It was late when Natalie finally crawled into her lean-to; still later when at last she slept. She awakened to the smell of boiling coffee and frying bacon.

Chris greeted her cheerfully. He kept up a merry chatter during breakfast, not once mentioning their conversation of the night previous.

An hour later they were packed and ready to depart. Natalie supposed Chris hoped to find workmen at Mile Creek bridge and somehow to get word to them of their predicament. For the first time she thought of her parents and folks at the hotel. Would their explanation of the bridge be enough?

Trusting implicitly in Chris' sense of direction, Natalie followed him along a dim trail, that led eventually to the river bank. A hundred yards below she saw a suspension bridge and stared at it in amazement.

"It's the old one," Chris was saying. "They left it there when they built the new bridge last year."

"And you knew all the time?"

He nodded. "I wanted to tell you, Natalie. I wanted the proper setting. Will you ever forgive me?"

Natalie didn't answer. She didn't have to. Chris folded her in his arms, and kissed her upturned lips. He didn't know that Natalie had been as aware of the second bridge's existence as he.

Churches Printed Own Monies Centuries Ago

In these days when the government's budget runs into the billions and streams of pennies, nickels and other small coins flow through the land, it seems inconceivable that churches once had to issue their own money to get anything in the weekly collection plate.

Back in 1790 after the Revolutionary war there was a great scarcity of small change. Many businesses were handicapped and the churches, too, for there was not a convenient drug or cigar store where one might change a bill.

But Dyrck Romeyn, pastor of the old Dutch Reformed church in Schenectady, N. Y., and founder of Union college, was not to be outwitted when collections began to fall off in his church. If there were not enough small coins in circulation, if that was the reason people were not contributing to the weekly collection, then why not have the church issue its own money? If a person had nothing smaller than a dollar bill, then the church would make change. And that is exactly what it did.

Small paper bills, about two by three inches in size, which many may have heard referred to as shin plasters, were issued. These small bills, in one, two, three and six pence denominations, were printed on both sides. The face somewhat resembled a promissory note; that is, it read like this: The consistory of the Reformed Dutch church at Schenectady promises to pay the bearer, on demand, Four Pence. By order of D. Romeyn. On the reverse side were merely three lines of type reading: "Four Pence. Schenectady. Church Money," contained within a decorative border.

The bills were somewhat irregular in size, indicating they were printed on large sheets and cut apart perhaps by officers of the church who used ordinary shears. They were printed by C. R. and G. Webster of Albany. That firm's name is on all bills.

The deacons of the church were the custodians of the money. They made change for people and redeemed the shin plasters whenever anyone wanted some legal money. However, the credit of the church was so good that the little bills were in common circulation in Schenectady and were accepted at many stores.

FARM TOPICS

ORCHARDS NEED AMPLE NITROGEN

Vital Element Is Essential For Heavy Growth.

By E. F. SERR
(Extension Horticulturist, University of California)

Springtime is time for fruit growers to think of nitrogen. Fruit trees draw heavily on soil supplies of nitrogen while making heavy spring growth. Deficiencies are likely to develop, especially when most of the nitrogen is tied up in a cover crop. Consequently, early fertilizer applications are often needed to carry the trees through in good condition.

The foliage of trees suffering from lack of nitrogen is pale yellow rather than bright green in color. Usually the individual leaves are also smaller and the tree has a more open appearance, the foliage being relatively sparse in comparison with the dense growth of normal trees. The shadows cast by trees well supplied with nitrogen are noticeably darker than those of trees whose nitrogen supplies are low.

Supplies of available nitrogen in the soil vary greatly throughout the year. They tend to be high in late summer and low in early spring. This brings the low point in supply just when the trees need the largest quantities in order to make spring growth.

A late growing cover crop will increase the natural shortage of nitrogen because it will tie up large quantities used in its growth. This may not become available to the trees for a considerable time after the green manure has been turned under. When the cover crop is allowed to become mature additional nitrogen will be tied up while soil organisms are decomposing the woody material. These organisms actually take up more nitrogen from the soil. This competition for nitrogen from late growing cover crops is especially important in unirrigated orchards where summer rainfall is light or does not occur at all. Nitrogen fertilizers applied early enough so that the nitrates are available in sufficient quantities during the period of rapid spring growth have been found effective and profitable in many areas. Peaches are especially responsive to fluctuations in the nitrogen supply in the soil.

Broody Chickens Waste Feed, Lower Egg Profits

A nest of broody birds is a sign of poor poultry management, says J. C. Taylor, associate extension poultryman at the New Jersey college of agriculture, Rutgers university. With the prevailing narrow margin of profits in the poultry business, no poultryman can afford to tolerate broodiness in his laying flock, he reminds poultry owners. "It should be remembered that for every day a broody bird stays on the nest, it takes three days to break up her broodiness," Taylor points out.

"Good management requires the removal of all birds showing any tendency to broodiness to special pens or coops," he says. "All laying pens should be inspected the last thing in the evening for broody birds. They can be readily identified by their presence on the nests. Brood coops in individual pens provide a satisfactory way of confining them, or if the number is large the use of a summer shelter for confining the broody birds is very satisfactory.

"It is not advisable to restrict any of the feed in an effort to break up broodiness. Confining the birds in small coops is all that is necessary. The important point is to remove them from the nests at the first indication of broodiness."

Sudan Safe Pasture If Caution Is Used

To farmers who are wondering whether or not it is safe to pasture cattle on Sudan grass, W. L. Boyd, chief of the veterinary division at University farm, St. Paul, advises that there is little or no danger from prussic acid (cyanide) poisoning as a result of feeding this crop.

Exhaustive tests by members of the veterinary staff have failed to develop a single case of poisoning where Sudan alone was fed to stock. With sorghum or cane, however, the situation is different. Under some conditions sorghum is a very dangerous feed and even if there is only a little of it mixed with the Sudan pasture trouble may result.

Feeding Iodine to Cattle

The most convenient method of feeding iodine to dairy cattle is to combine it with salt at the rate of about one ounce of potassium iodide to 300 pounds of salt. To facilitate mixing this small quantity of iodine, first mix one ounce with eight ounces of slaked lime or cornstarch.

Another method of feeding iodine is to use the iodine tablets that you can secure from the regular veterinary supply houses, dissolving these in water as recommended.

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Honesty Is Silent
The silly when deceived exclaim loudly; the fool complains; the honest man walks away and is silent.—La Noue.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

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

Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.

Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

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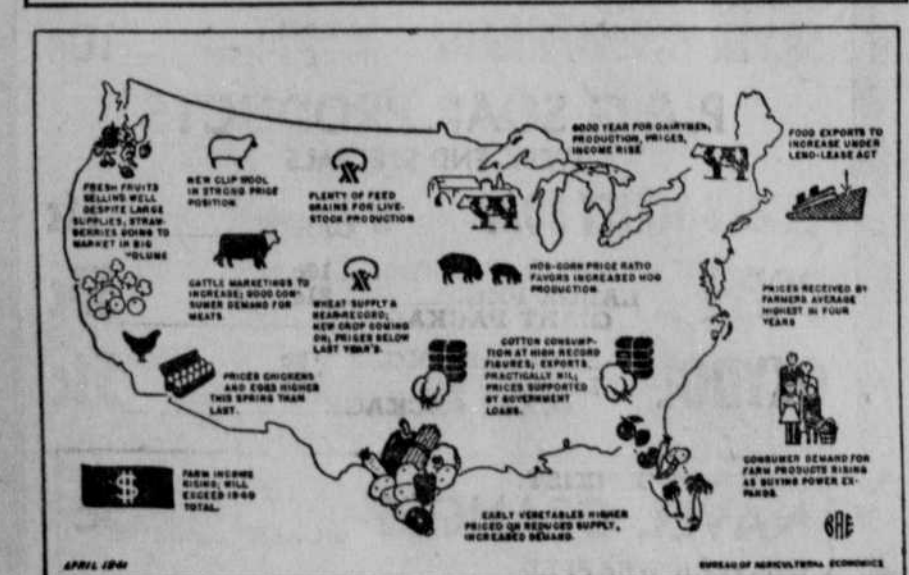
DOAN'S PILLS

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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.

Agricultural Outlook Improves



The agricultural situation during April is graphically explained in this map issued by the bureau of agricultural economics, United States department of agriculture. The general outlook is very favorable.

College Students Speed Studies to 'Beat' Conscription

EVANSTON, ILL.—The increasing influence of the conscription act will have widespread effects on higher education, according to Dr. Shirley A. Hamrin, director of Northwestern university's summer session and university college.

"Because many students will not be able to complete a four-year college course before they become eligible for selective service," he said, "many will take three years' intensive work, including three summer sessions, in order to get their degree before they become 21 years old."

Since the deferment of college students of draft age ends on July 1 of this year, students will not be able to predict their own status in the future. This will undoubtedly have some effect on enrollment, Dr. Hamrin said. He predicted, however, that unless war is declared, there will be little, if any, in regular year registration.