

The Newark Post

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NUMBER 19

J. P. CANN NOW SECRETARY AND TREASURER OF U. OF D. TRUSTEES

Judge Victor B. Woolley and A. F. Walker Also Elected to Board; Governor Buck Attends Meeting

Three new members of the Board of Trustees of the University of Delaware were elected at the annual meeting of the board on Saturday afternoon at the University of Delaware College. John Pearce Cann, of Newark, was elected to succeed Charles B. Evans, also of Newark, who died several weeks ago. Mr. Cann was also elected secretary and treasurer of the university, positions which Mr. Evans had held for more than a quarter of a century.

U. S. Circuit Court Judge Victor B. Woolley, of Wilmington, was elected to succeed Henry P. Scott, deceased, and Arthur F. Walker, of Woodside, was named to succeed Samuel H. Derby, also of Woodside, who recently resigned after serving many years on the board. Mr. Walker is a son-in-law of Mr. Derby.

Governor Buck, who is an ex-officio member of the board, attended the meeting and took a keen interest in the deliberations and discussions over various matters.

On the recommendation of A. G. Wilkinson, business administrator, it was decided to continue the Commons

at Delaware College next school year. It was reopened last fall at the request of the student body after having been closed for some time because of a lack of patronage. The students have not patronized the Commons this year as well as anticipated, but it has been decided to give it one more trial.

The board authorized the finance and executive committees to go ahead and prepare a budget for the next two fiscal years in the best way possible following as closely as can be done the tentative budget prepared last December. It has been impossible to prepare an exact budget owing to the fact that the university does not know as yet how much its annual appropriation from the federal government will be cut under the Roosevelt economy plan.

The board authorized the purchase of the Wilson land just east of Frazer Field if the funds can be secured. There has been talk for some time of the university buying this property before any houses are built there, as it is really urgently needed now in connection with athletics at the university.

To Preside at V. F. W. Encampment



COLONEL SAMUEL J. SMITH

Colonel Samuel J. Smith, Department Commander Veterans of Foreign Wars, will preside at the fifth annual Encampment of the Department of Delaware which will meet at the headquarters of J. F. Spear Post, No. 615, Saturday, June 17th. The Encampment will open promptly at 10 a. m. and remain in session during the entire day. Election of officers will take place during the afternoon session. Installation and banquet will be held at 7.30 p. m.

Newark Garden Club Tours Next Week

The tours of gardens, scheduled for this week, have been postponed to the following week. All club members and their friends are invited to visit gardens on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings, June 21, 22 and 23, from 6 to 8, daylight saving time. For information call Mrs. R. O. Bausman or Miss Freda Ritz.

SCHOOL PRINCIPAL ACQUITTED AT ELKTON

J. Herbert Weir, Principal of the Elktown Elementary School, was given a hearing before Police Justice Manly Drennen Saturday morning, on a charge of assault on a school pupil, and was promptly acquitted.

The evidence as introduced at the hearing was that on Friday, June 2, Ernest Groves, Jr., a fourteen year old pupil at the school who had been rude and insolent to teachers on a number of occasions, refused to take a test being conducted by Mr. Weir, whereupon the latter took him out into the hallway and whipped him by striking him across the legs with a short length of flexible garden hose. Wednesday evening the boy's father swore out a warrant before Justice Daniel H. Garrett, charging assault.

Several persons testified to seeing marks on the boy's legs, but he himself said they had now disappeared. Albert D. Mackey, Esq., for Mr. Weir, and State's Attorney E. D. E. Rollins, for State, explained the Maryland law that a teacher is justified in inflicting corporal punishment to enforce order, provided it is not done in an unreasonable or brutal manner, and Judge Drennen promptly returned a verdict of not guilty.

NEWARK SCHOOL'S 40TH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT FRIDAY NIGHT

Mr. Cameron Beck of the New York Stock Exchange the Guest Speaker; Many Prizes To Be Awarded In Addition to Diplomas

Sixty-eight young men and women will receive their public school diplomas at the 40th Annual Commencement of the Newark School on Friday evening. This year's commencement is the first commencement to be held in the Newark School Auditorium. Many prizes will be awarded in addition to the diplomas, which will be awarded by Mr. Robert S. Gallaher, president of the Board of Education. Superintendent Ira S. Brinser will preside.

The guest speaker at the Commencement will be Mr. Cameron Beck, Personnel Manager of the New York Stock Exchange. Mr. Beck has been Director of Personnel at the Stock Exchange since 1916. Previous to this connection, Mr. Beck had a varied and valuable experience in this and other countries in the meeting of men and the moulding of character. His methods are, therefore, the results of not his peculiarly gifted mind along those lines, but also of a large experience. Since coming to the Exchange, the scope of his labors has constantly increased, so that the demands on his time and efforts represent no small matter. As an example it may be said that in the past year alone, his office interviewed about 30,000 applicants

for employment, to each of which has been given individual and friendly attention, and through which the standard not only for the personnel of employees has been raised as a whole but that of the individual, whether he becomes an employee of the exchange or not. This attitude has, perhaps unconsciously, perhaps unconsciously, raised the standards in offices or members and in kindred and associated business organizations in the financial district. Through his addresses in the past year alone to over 200 organizations and 200,000 hearers, he has constantly emphasized the standards of proper business morals and attitude of employer to the employees and in business leadership which seems to be inherent in himself to crop out in his every thought and word. He has been permitted by the Exchange to give full and free expression of these standards in the work of his department.

The simple, straightforward accounts of his actual experiences are an inspiration and a revelation to those who question the character of business leadership of today or who are doubtful of what it will be tomorrow.

UNIVERSITY TO LOSE \$44,000 OF FEDERAL FUNDS

Amount Received Annually From Government To Be Cut That Much; Appropriation of State Increased

Unofficial notice has been received by the University of Delaware, Dr. Walter Hüllihen, president, announces that the appropriations the university receives from the federal government will be cut by 25 per cent starting the next fiscal year.

The university receives \$177,000 annually of federal funds. Of this amount \$137,000 is for research and agricultural extension work and can be used for no other purpose while the remainder, \$40,000, is for general purposes.

A 25 per cent cut would mean a reduction of about \$44,000 a year and

bring the amount to be received down to \$133,000.

Fortunately the recent Legislature passed a bill in which an emergency appropriation of \$50,000 is made to the university to meet any cut that might be made in Federal funds up to that amount. This amount will just about take care of the cut that it is understood to be made as part of the \$50,000 would have to go to the State College for Colored Students in case the Federal appropriation received by that institution is also cut, which it no doubt will be.

RACE TRACK TO BE BUILT ON DAMERON FARM

New Corporation Being Formed To Develop It For Sports

It is reported that the Dameron farm east of town will be taken over by a corporation forming to develop and build a mile track for horse racing and horse show exhibitions. There will also be a landing field for airplanes.

The location of this tract is ideal for the purposes named, being accessible by all the main highways as well

as by both the Pennsylvania and B. & O. Railroads. The two railroads at this point are 1 1/4 miles apart. The Pennsylvania railroad runs the full length of the farm on the southern border, while the B. & O. extends along the northern border.

The tract consists of 150 acres of land on which there is now a one-half mile track.

HUNDREDS SEE DAYETT'S MILL DESTROYED BY FIRE MONDAY NIGHT

Eight Fire Companies Battle Flames for Hours

Thought to have been struck by lightning, the large flour and feed mill of J. Irving Dayett, near Cooch's Bridge, was destroyed by fire during the storm Monday night. The loss may reach \$35,000, as a large quantity of flour and grain, and also valuable machinery, in addition to the building, were destroyed. It is largely covered by insurance.

Mr. and Mrs. Dayett served coffee and sandwiches to the firemen who were loud in their praise for their thoughtfulness.

Only the wall of the mill are left but the firemen succeeded in saving

two warehouses nearby. A mill on the same site was destroyed by fire in 1916, the one burned Monday night having been built to replace it. Mr. Dayett has a large business and will no doubt rebuild the mill. The Aetna Hose, Hook and Ladder Company, of Newark, Elsmere, Five Points, Cranston Heights, Elktown, Christiana and Mill Creek Fire Companies responded to a call for help.

The large barn on the White Farm was also destroyed by fire Monday evening. Singler Fire Company of Elktown responded to this alarm.

JOY AND SORROW IN KENNETT PAGEANT

Real old-time country activities ranging from a fox chase, dancing and wedding, to a Friends' meeting and a funeral, will be seen and heard during "The Story of Kennett" Pageant at Longwood Gardens, with fountains display, on the evenings of June 22, 23, 24.

Here's a sample order from John T. Hall, director for the Kennett Square American Legion Post, to the talent and properties committee: thirty fox hunters, twenty horses, twenty-five hounds, one bull dog, one live fox, wagons and carriages; thirty couple

and sixteen children to dance the Virginia Reel, seventy-five persons to attend Friends' meeting, and even an actual coffin. Authentic apparel and home furnishings of the Bayard Taylor story period will be used. Three hundred characters in thirteen scenes are required to present the Chester County story.

Christian C. Sanderson's Pocopson Valley Boys, to the number of sixty or more, will entertain the early comers, with their popular radio music.

Rubinfoff and His Dance Orchestra To Visit Black Cat June 16

Rubinfoff, his \$100,000 Stradivarius violin and his dance orchestra will visit the Black Cat, at State Road, next Friday night, June 16, according to Manager Engel.

With the announcement from New York that Rubinfoff would take his orchestra on a tour of Eastern States, Manager Engel set the wires humming in an effort to get the famous maestro to make an appearance at the Black Cat.

Except for several engagements of a special nature, Rubinfoff has not toured the country in five years. He has been conductor of the New York Paramount Orchestra during that period, establishing a record for Broadway, but his dynamic music on the air has made him a national figure. He is considered dean of American soloists, and is noted for his own compositions and arrangements as well as for his playing and conducting.

Reports from New York indicate that radio's dynamic maestro with his accustomed brilliance and originality in music will introduce something entirely new in musical dance technique.

The Black Cat ball room is one of the largest and finest in this part of the country and attracts patrons from great distances who have heard of the celebrated ball room.

U. OF D. GIVES DEGREES TO 136 YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN

Scholarships, Prizes, Honors Awarded

With a total of 128 young men and women who have successfully completed a four year course, 19 young women who have finished a two year education course and eight men who completed graduate work leading to degrees the joint class that graduated at the University of Delaware at the annual commencement exercises Monday morning was the largest in the history of the university.

The exercises were held in Mitchell Hall, presided over by Henry B. Thompson, president of the Board of Trustees and attended by parents and other friends of the graduates and friends of the institution which crowded the beautiful auditorium. The address to the graduates was made by Dr. Howard McClenahan, Litt. D., D. S., director of the Franklin Memorial Institute and formerly a dean at Princeton University.

There were 76 seniors in Delaware College who received baccalaureate degrees and eight former students who had returned for advanced work who received graduate degrees. Fifty-two seniors at the Women's College received baccalaureate degrees and 19 young women who had completed the two year education course received teachers' certificates.

The degrees were conferred by Dr. Walter Hüllihen, president of the university. Numerous prizes, scholarships and other honors won by students were announced by Deans George E. Dutton and Winifred J. Robinson.

The invocation was by the Rev. George E. Sterling and the benediction by the Rev. J. W. Prettyman. Music during the program was provided by the university orchestra.

Prizes, honors and scholarships were awarded as follows:

Delaware College
Bishop Coleman Memorial Prize, \$25, to the member of the graduating class having the best standing in all respects in the senior year—John Frederick Kiefer, of Wilmington.

Lieutenant Clarke Churchman Memorial Prize, \$25, to the student who has attained the highest proficiency in the military department—Robert Riddell Vennum, of Wilmington.

William D. Clark Prize in Mathematics, \$25, for the student showing the greatest proficiency in mathematics—divided between Edwin Bayard Palmer, of Wilmington, and Charles Curtis Williams, of Milford, both sophomores.

General J. Ernest Smith cash prizes amounting to a total of about \$50 for students rating the highest in military—Senior, Francis V. J. Haggerty, of Wilmington; junior, Gerald Hegner Kadel, of Wilmington; sophomore, Charles R. Jeffris, of Claymont; freshman, John Johnson Greer, Jr.

Sabers awarded to Henry V. Dillon, of Wilmington, and Gilbert E. Chase, of Wyoming, for excellence in command and leadership.

Saber awarded to Leslie M. Dobson, of Millsboro, for excellence in command and leadership of the University of Delaware band.

Sabers presented by the 621st Regiment Coast Artillery Reserve, to Frederick D. Bendler, Jr., of Wilmington and J. Wilson Ward, of Upper Darby, Pa., for excellence in command and leadership in the R. O. T. C.

Honor graduate, Reserve Officers' Training Corps—Robert Riddell Vennum, of Wilmington.

Thomas J. Craven prize in American History, \$100, for the best essay on some topic dealing with constitutional or political phases of American History in the National period—Daniel L. Herrmann, of Wilmington, class of 1935.

Samuel Bancroft, Jr., Memorial Prize of \$25, to the student attaining the highest standing for the Freshman English course—John Andrew Munroe.

Dean Edward Laurence Smith Memorial Prize, \$25, to the student who writes the best original one-act play—Edward Francis Shannon, of Wilmington.

Robert Bayne Wheeler scholarship of \$125, to a deserving Delaware boy to aid him with his education—Harry A. Rich, of Wilmington.

Sons of Delaware of Philadelphia, \$300, scholarship, to Edwin Bayard Palmer, class of 1934, of Wilmington.

(Continued on Page 8.)

Mrs. Louisa Morrison Dies; Was 98 Years Old

Emeline Louisa Thurlow Morrison, widow of the late Wm. A. Morrison, died June 8th, at her home, "Windy Cliff," near Newark, of hardening of the arteries. She was 98 years of age, having been born May 10, 1835. She was a daughter of the late Francis and Bella Shepherdson Sawdon, of Spring Dale Farm, Christiana Hundred. She was educated at Miss Grice Shaw's private school and was a classmate of the late Miss Mary Latimer. In politics she was a Democrat.

Mrs. Morrison was greatly loved by all those who knew her. Funeral services were held on Monday, the Rev. Andrew Mayer officiating. Interment was made in White Clay Creek cemetery. The pallbearers were Donner, Warner McNeal, Lawrence Pennington and John Nivin.

She is survived by two daughters, the Misses Belle and Rachel Morrison, at home.

TO PRESENT MINSTREL

Unity Lodge, No. 41, I. O. O. F., will present "The Hill Billy Minstrel" at their hall in Stanton, on June 16, at 8.30 o'clock, D. S. T. The proceeds will be used for their baseball team.

TO HOLD BASKET SALE

The American Legion Auxiliary, under the direction of Mrs. P. D. Lovett, will hold a basket sale on Saturday, June 24. The baskets and other handmade articles are made by the soldiers at Perry Point. The entire proceeds, aside from a small percentage which goes to the government for materials furnished, is given to the soldiers. The place of the sale will be announced in next week's Post.

NEWARK BOY SCOUTS ATTEND CAMP-O-RE

On June 10th and 11th the Wilmington Council of Boy Scouts held a Camp-o-re Contest on the Lamont du Pont estate at Rockland.

The Newark team placed seventh in the contest, with twenty teams participating. The contest was based on patrol camping and scoutcraft.

Ray Barnett is patrol leader and the other members of the patrol were: Bill Richardson, Richard Mayer, George Anderson, Neal Smythe, Reid Stearns, Tom Ingham and Arthur Eastman.

NEW ROAD OPEN TO TRAFFIC

The new concrete road to Crystal Beach Manor was thrown open to traffic on Saturday.

RITTENHOUSE, MURRAY, HERDMAN LEAD RACE FOR POSTMASTERSHIP

All Applicants Active In Race For Position

According to the latest reports, Cyrus Rittenhouse, George Murray and Harlan Herdman are leading the race for Newark's new Postmaster. Harlan Herdman, a new one in the field this week, is considered to have a chance for the appointment.

Mr. Herdman is the son of the late

Samuel Herdman who for many years was Secretary of the Town Council. It is understood that Mrs. Maud Rose Coverdale is also a candidate for the office.

Official action on the appointment will probably not be taken until Congress adjourns.

The Right Attitude Toward Cooperatives

The farmer who joins a cooperative with the idea that mere joining will immediately broaden his market, raise his prices and bring him prosperity, is doomed to disappointment.

When enough farmers join with the intention of working with and for the cooperative, loyally supporting it and seeking new members, in order to build for the future, they will get what they are looking for.

The cooperative movement is gradually bringing agriculture out of chaos. It is laying a foundation on which permanently profitable prices and good markets can be built. That must be done before any progress at all can be made, precisely as, years ago, it was done in major industries.

Cooperation, then, is simply enlightened self interest. It isn't a quack panacea for all the farmers' ills. It is akin to the treatment of a first-class surgeon who knows that whenever possible, he must get his patient in good general condition before attacking precise troubles. And the cooperative movement holds, perhaps to a greater degree than we realize, the future of American farming.

TO HOLD MEMORIAL SERVICES

Unity Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 41, of Stanton, will hold Memorial Services on Sunday, June 18th, at 2.30 o'clock, D. S. T.

GLASGOW M. E. CHURCH TO PRESENT CANTATA

The Glasgow M. E. Sunday School will present a cantata, "The Awakening," at the Children's Day service, Sunday evening, June 18th, at 8 o'clock.

Clean-Up Day Wednesday, June 21

MUDDY RUN

By Francis A. Cooch

ARTICLE X

Of the hundreds, perhaps thousands, who in the course of a week's time pass over the little stream that crosses under the Capitol Trail and empties into the White Clay Creek a few hundred yards east of Roseville Bridge, perhaps not one in one hundred knows the name of the stream and not one in one thousand suspects that it ever had a commercial value nor that the valley through which it flows has a history earlier than the settlements of white men.

Adventuring last Fall along that part of the old deserted stage road between Polly Drummond's Hill and Milford X Roads, I came across the remains of an old bridge across the Run; Scharf's History referred to an industry along its course, now long abandoned; Chancellor Curtis mentioned a water fall, which interested men and the existence of which John W. Chalmers affirmed in a conversation a little later, but other stories and bad weather kept me from the valley until late in April, when with the aid of a map and accompanied by a small granddaughter we trailed Muddy Run (our map calls it Middle Run) from its source until where it is lost in the larger stream. It was a lovely afternoon and the stream, its springs augmented by recent rains, seemed fully entitled to the dignity of the name of Creek, nor was it muddy, but clear and sparkling.

Muddy Run, the accepted local name, has its beginning in a number of springs near Corner Ketch, just back of Leslie Eastburn's home and near Union School is joined by another branched stream from the North. Just before it crosses the macadam road about one half mile south of Pleasant Hill, there is a beautiful little artificial pond or lake with a spillway over which the water pours like a silver bow. Not much more than a quarter mile farther, it crosses the concrete road leading from Milford X Roads to Harmony School. A mile or more to the southeast it crosses the road that runs west from Fairview School, nearby Raymond Lynam's once the Harry Whitman farm and a little farther on, the road that leads from Greenwalt's on Polly Drummond's Hill, west to the concrete road again, crossing the former at Lewis Staats, years ago the James Mitchell place. Between this crossing and the old stage road it is joined by Middle Run, according to Uncle Dick Buckingham, which starts back of John Nivin's place and below it is augmented by several other strong runs, the more important of which are Chambers Run and Pigeon Run, the latter named for the great flocks of Passenger Pigeons that once nested in the wood nearby. A few years ago some Newarkers shot a half dozen or more of these birds in or near this wood and then realizing what they had done, buried them there; a very unfortunate shooting.

Up the valley of this stream runs an old Indian Trail, traces of which are yet evident, as John Chalmers pointed out to us. He says there is an Indian graveyard there also, which he has not seen for many years, the location of which has been lost to sight by him. On the Chalmers' farm was once an Indian Village and he has gathered many arrow-heads nearby.

Scharf in his History of Delaware tells that "John England . . . in 1726 purchased lands on White Clay Creek, in Mill Creek Hundred, at the mouth of Muddy Run. He resided part of the time on the east side of the Muddy Run, on land purchased of Toby Leech, where he soon afterwards built a dwelling house and a gristmill which has since been known as England's Mill." This mill property is on the White Clay Creek near the White Clay Creek Presbyterian Church and is now owned and operated by David R. Eastburn. In another place Scharf, telling of forgotten mills on the assessment list for 1804, refers to "Robert Crawford's tan-yard on Muddy Run, afterward converted into a bark mill, but not operated since 1860." Of the land purchased by John England, both Scharf and Conrad say that the purchase was because of the iron ore contained therein (if so he was badly fooled) and in another place Scharf tells that the tract of land purchased from Toby Leech contained six hundred acres on the north side of the White Clay Creek resting on Muddy Run.

John Chalmers, who admits sixty-seven years and has lived fifty-three years on the farm purchased by his father fifty-five or fifty-six years ago, could tell us naught of these earlier owners, but he did point out the sites of two mills served by three dams. The upper dam was on the land above him and reached back almost to the old stage road. Every vestige of this dam has gone and the mill site on the east shore was hidden by a dense thicket, but the old mill race was plainly evident. According to our informant, the power developed operated both a grist-mill and a saw-mill for making spokes and other sawing. The land on which the mill was located was once owned by "the Taylors," later by Kinsey Chambers, who sold the mill site to Lincoln Chambers, the present owner. Before the operation of the mill was suspended finally, there had been a wood burning stationary engine installed for auxiliary power during the time of low water.

A short distance below he showed us where the second dam had been located, but this too had gone completely, although the old mill-race is evident here also. Either this dam "went out" or for greater head and larger storage capacity a third dam had been constructed a few hundred yards down stream, the greater part of the breast of which yet remains, as does most of the old wheel pit and tail-race farther down. John Chalmers says that the lower power was used to operate a grist-mill and a saw-mill also. He has timbers from both of the dams which were on his property, although neither mill has been operated within his recollection.

The last operator of this mill was Thomas Mitchell, inventor of the horse-power tread-mill and of machinery for making window sash, blinds and doors, which were made at this mill. I have this statement on good authority from a resident of Newark, a grandson of Thomas Mitchell, who tells me that the mill work for St. Thomas' Episcopal Church and the older part of the Evans house, occupied by the "Blue Hen Tea Room," was made at this mill.

The mill site is located about midway between the Capitol Trail and the old stage road.

The lowest dam must have covered quite a considerable area and I judge that there would have been a head of twenty-five or thirty feet over the wheel. Within the formerly flooded area we were shown the fall or falls, but were not over impressed. In about one hundred yards the stream drops perhaps six, eight or ten feet over a series of rock ridges, very pretty but hardly inspiring.

Near the site of the middle dam we were shown the stump of a great beech tree which John Chalmers cut about two years ago and "got the Devil from the women for doing it." He told us that it was covered with Indian letters and full of lead bullets shot by the soldiers, but this is a skeptical age and we were unconvinced, although we think he was entitled to a rating for cutting what was evidently a very fine tree.

John told us that a short distance below the mill site is a sequestered pool, deep enough to provide a swimming hole for his children, but we did not see it.

Years ago Leslie Eastburn used to gig the Run from its mouth "all the way up," a distance of perhaps four or five miles and John Chalmers says there are plenty of Fall fish in it now.

Once the valley was a busy place. Now it is largely overgrown again. It is said that there had been a large still in the woods, destroyed a year or so ago, but we were not seeking for violations of the Eighteenth Amendment. We saw 'coon tracks in the sand near the site of the middle dam, ground hogs have their dens in the side of the hills and our guide showed Nance the hiding place of a family of skunks. Between the Capitol Trail and the old Stage Road you seem to be in another world and it is well worth a hike even if you do not stand in awe at the brink of the Falls.

Henry Ford
Dearborn, Mich.

June 5, 1933

LOW PRICE CARS VS. CHEAP CARS

We do not build a low-price car: the cost to us of building our car is pretty high.

But we do sell a high quality car at a low price.

Almost every new Ford V-8 car we have built so far this year, has cost more to manufacture than its selling price was. As you buy them at only \$490 to \$610, we have to depend on increasing volume to make up the difference.

The reason for this is simple: — a manufacturer who gives good value must expect to lose money on the first cars he sells because he cannot charge all his costs to the people who are first to buy.

But with the purchaser it is different — he cannot afford to lose anything on a car. It must give him full value from the first, and keep on giving him full value for years.

Two things make possible our combination of low prices and high cost quality:

1. Volume Production
2. Taking only one profit

First, we set our price at what would be fair to the public on the basis of economies we enjoy in volume production. Then, in order to justify and maintain our low price we must get volume sales.

Thus it comes that a car which is really high-cost to make, is also low-cost to buy.

There is a difference between a cheap car and a low-priced high quality car.

Ford prices are always fixed at a point which makes it profitable for a customer to buy.

Good and lasting business must produce profit to the buyer as well as to the seller. And of the two, the buyer's profit must be, comparatively, the larger one.

It pays us to sell the Ford V-8 because it pays you to buy it.

Henry Ford

H. G. LAWSON NAMED PRESIDENT OF DELAWARE COLLEGE ALUMNI

Dr. F. B. Short Makes Address at Alumni Association Meeting; Lauds Dr. Harter and A. J. Taylor

Harry G. Lawson, class of '06, of Wilmington, who served as secretary and treasurer for some years and one of the most loyal and active alumni the college can boast of was Saturday night elected president of the Alumni Association of Delaware College, University of Delaware. It was the annual meeting of the association and was held in Old College. Mr. Lawson served as vice-president the past year. He had no opposition for the presidency.

The retiring president was Edward F. Mullin, class of 1895, who lives in Philadelphia. Other officers elected last Saturday night were: Vice-president, John V. Postles, of Wilmington; secretary-treasurer, John J. Murray, of Wilmington, reelected; members of executive committee, H. Rodney Sharp and J. Baker Taylor, both of Wilmington; members of the nominating committee for next year, Sanford W. Sawin, M. Hayes Wilson, Alban P. Shaw, C. Richard Lind and Ernest S. Wilson.

On motion of Wayne C. Brewer, the new president was authorized to appoint a special committee to revise the by-laws and constitution of the association and report at the February meeting.

The business meeting was followed by the annual banquet which was attended by about 150 alumni and guests. Mr. Mullin, the retiring president, presided at the banquet and John J. Morris, Jr., of Wilmington was toastmaster in charge of the speaking part of the program.

The principal address was by the Rev. Francis Burgette Short, of Milford, an alumnus, he having graduated with the class of 1891. Dr. Short was given an ovation both on being presented and at the conclusion of his interesting talk, which he treated largely in a serious way.

Dr. Short, in his opening remarks, paid a high tribute to Dr. George A. Harter, the only member of the faculty of his college days still associated with the university. His remarks relative to Dr. Harter were applauded for some minutes.

The speaker also paid a high tribute to Alexander J. Taylor, recently appointed by Pierre S. du Pont, the Liquor Control Commissioner for Delaware his executive secretary in connection with that work. Mr. Tay-

lor, who is also an alumnus of Delaware, was present at the dinner.

Dr. Short said that he ran for Congress on the prohibition ticket last fall and that it is well known that he is opposed to repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment and that he disagrees with Mr. du Pont on the liquor question. But Dr. Short added, if anything can help to make a decent business out of the granting of licenses for the sale of liquor it would be the appointment of such men of the high standing of Alec Taylor, to and in the control of the business and Dr. Short said he had written to Mr. du Pont and told him just that. This tribute to one of the most popular of the Delaware alumni members was also greeted with applause.

The alumni members, or at least many of them went to the dinner especially happy as they had just witnessed the Alumni team's defeat of the Varsity baseball team in a baseball game.

The business meeting was held previous to the dinner, which was served by student waiters in Old College.

Announcement was made that Charles A. Owens, Jr., class of '29, who was largely responsible for organizing the first golf team at Delaware College, had presented a challenge cup for student golfing competition. It must be won three times for permanent possession. Competition for the cup will start the next college year.

Clarence H. Rice, retiring president of the Student Council of the college, presented to Mr. Lawson, the alumni president, a copy of the "Blue Hen," the biennial student publication which is just out.

Seated at the speakers' table in addition to Mr. Mullin, the retiring president, Mr. Lawson, the new president, Mr. Morris the toastmaster and Dr. Short, the speaker, were: Wayne C. Brewer, chairman of the committee that arranged the program for Alumni Day; John J. Murray, secretary-treasurer; A. G. Wilkinson, business administrator of the university; Irving Reynolds, president of the new chapter of the alumni association; Dr. George A. Harter, former president of the Delaware College; Dr. Charles M. Wharton, who holds the chair of physical education; Dr. Walter Hullihen, president of the uni-

versity; John V. Postles, the new vice-president and president of the Philadelphia chapter; and C. E. Taylor, president of the Wilmington chapter. All of these were called on for two minute talks.

Mr. Wilkinson, in his talk, urged the alumni to use their influence with the students to better patronize the commons. He said he greatly appreciated the fine cooperation he had always gotten from the alumni during the fifteen years he has been business administrator and added that his position could not be a success without that aid and cooperation. His remarks were applauded.

Mr. Reynolds suggested that the old bell that was used for so many years to call students to classes and which is in storage be gotten out and given some place of honor.

George Morgan, class of 1875, said to be the oldest alumni living, was present and was given an ovation. He has been a regular attendant at these affairs for 50 years. Mr. Morgan, who is now retired for many years, was an editor on the Philadelphia Record.

Several of the classes including those of 1893, 1903, 1913, 1923 and 1928 held class reunions. The class of 1893, considering the number that was originally in that class and the number still living, was the best represented. Some of the members of this class who answered the roll call were: Francis A. Cooch, of Newark, former Judge James W. Lattomus, William W. Knowles, and Alexander J. Taylor, of Wilmington, Robert D. Hofferker, Jr., and Walter W. Hynson, of Smyrna, and Brooks L. Ross, of Seaford.

After the banquet most of the old graduates attended the reception given by Dr. Hullihen at his home and some remained over for golf Saturday and the commencement exercises Monday. The alumni who registered were as follows:

George Morgan, '75; S. M. D. Marshall, '05; John J. Murray, Jr., '23; C. M. Steele, '11; C. E. Taylor, '11; Wayne C. Brewer, '20; James E. Wilson, '28; Daniel E. Devitt, '23; George C. Price, '21; Fred S. Price, '07; L. A. Hodgson, '11; John A. Hodgson, guest of L. A. Hodgson; L. Korngold, '10; H. H. Carter, '23; H. F. Crawford, '23; F. X. Lovell, '25; R. W. Heim, member of Faculty; Harry G. Lawson, '06; Milton L. Draper, '22; W. Francis Lindell, '20; J. Baker Taylor, '08; H. V. Taylor, '16; R. W. Robinson, '29; R. E. Burton, '29; Leroy W. Hickman, '03; Charles P. Messick, '07; J. D. Truxton, '04; J. V. Postles, '11; J. L. Webb, '23; E. A. Newman, '19; W. M. Ewing, '23; Edward F. Mullin, '05; George P. Millington, '12; A. L. Price, '13; H. W. Cook, '23;

George A. Lockwood, '03; S. W. Sawin, '03; D. R. McNeal, '14; H. T. Terrell, '20; A. Rae Dubell, '12; A. C. Ward, '06; Evans H. Crossan, '04; J. M. McVey, '04; Charles Carwell, '20; Theodore H. Pyle, '23; J. A. Thielman, '23; M. W. Jones, '08; A. H. Dean, '14; H. P. George, '13; Samuel Knopf, '12; A. F. Walker, '13; H. P. Cleaver, '18; D. T. Swing, '18; K. R. Bowen, '18; H. B. Alexander, '18; N. R. Fletcher, '23; Frank Elm, '23; A. E. Carr, '23; Dr. W. O. Syphard, '26; D. L. Sloan, '12; W. W. Price, '14; Thos. M. Goodin, Jr., '05; J. B. Bice, '10; Ralph C. Wilson, '12; W. E. Howard, Jr., '24; W. S. Shockley, '24; C. W. Howard, '23; P. B. Marvel, '21; A. L. Lauritzen, '18; Irving Reynolds, '17; A. G. Wilkinson, honorary member; David A. Eastburn, '29; E. P. Reese, '29; R. J. Barkley, '19; W. L. Beck, '13; John P. Lynch, '13; George L. Lovett, '06; Paul D. Lovett, '15; C. A. Short, '26; J. W. Lattomus, '26; George L. Townsend, '24; Francis A. Cooch, '23; Robert D. Hofferker, Jr., '23; Walter W. Hynson, '23; William W. Knowles, '23; Brooks L. Ross, '23; Alexander J. Taylor, '23; W. M. Schittler, '13; J. F. Pool, '21; L. Bleiberg, '26; J. W. Anderson, '20; C. W. Oskins, '30; C. Thomas, '20; Norman Wade, '23; E. P. Pitman, '23; J. A. Dugan, '31; F. L. Stiegler, '30; W. H. Clemons, '23; F. W. Kayhart, '23; A. B. Eastman, '11; J. W. Brown, '23; G. C. Smith, '22; W. E. Riggins, '30; D. P. Phillips, '29; L. L. Pippin, '26; R. W. McKelvey, '27; W. G. Crothers, '26; T. W. Collins, '23; J. J. Morris, Jr., '21; A. F. Fader, '06; Walter M. Gilbert, '23; J. Edward Murphy, '23; G. P. Alexander, '24; E. G. P. Jones, '23; John M. Lynch, '23; W. H. Grier, '23; G. P. Doherty, '16; J. J. Rothrock, '22; E. P. Hunt, '26; J. M. Chorpak, '26; J. Alexander Carothers, '16; Howard T. Ennis, '12; R. K. Torbert, '08; H. L. Maier, Jr., '29; E. S. Wilson, '18; J. F. Daugherty, member of Faculty.

FENCES BEST PROTECTION FOR THE PROPERTY OWNER

Prices Now Low, but Cost of Materials Is Advancing

There is a renewed interest in fences, says A. W. Loughbridge, as the home owner of today realizes that in order to have protection for gardens, shrubbery and lawns, the solution is a fenced inclosure. This also insures privacy and protects children and dogs from street accidents.

Fences now on the market in wire, iron and wood are finished in styles that add to the appearance of the property, as well as being ornamental.

Prices are low at present, but are about to advance, as materials are going up, and with, of course, affect the finished product prices.

SCHOOL NEWS

LOVER'S REUNION

He Jack peered cautiously around the corner. He had never before seen a group of people so pale and so wearying such queer garments. He watched them intently as they approached the water hole, and he saw both intermingled with fear and hope. Had it not been for his fear, he would have called to them and asked them that the water was good, but he did not know whether they were friends or enemies. They were now very close to the poison pool and one man knelt over in order to drink. Suddenly Doe Wah Jack rose swiftly from his protection and with a cry and a burst of speed, raced toward the group. It would not have been right to let these strangers die.

At that piercing cry, the group of soldiers turned toward the direction of the oncoming Indian. Another yell came from his lips as he approached them. Suddenly there was a puff of smoke, a loud report, and Doe Wah Jack stumbled, and then sprawled limply to the ground on his face, his little, muscular body giving one spasmodic twitch as he passed on to the happy hunting ground.

"Poor fellow!" shouted one of the men, and with terrible force sent his fist crashing into the murderer's face. That was all that was necessary. The man sank to the ground unconscious.

"Poor devil,"

"He's dead."

"Captain Fairbanks, shall we make arrangements to bury the body?"

"Bury the body and give that devil, Trente, some water to bring him around. I'm not through with him yet."

"Yes, sir."

The unconscious soldier was slowly revived. He took greedily the water that was placed to his lips, drinking it all in one gulp. Suddenly his face filled with terror, his eyes bulged and his skin seemed as if all the blood had been drained from his body. He gave one gasp and fell over, his face a mask of agony. He was dead. It was God's justice.

"Good Lord! so that's what the Indian wanted to tell us. That water is poison."

"Trente deserved it."

"Shut up! Haven't you any respect for the dead? After all he was our comrade."

"He's better dead. He was a typical villain, and after killing the redskin he sure deserves it."

Tawenaw was singing. She tripped lightly through the forest. For wasn't she going on a long journey with Doe Wah Jack? He was her protector, her God, and she loved and respected him. Tawenaw's beauty was secondary, not even to the birds, trees, and flowers. Her raven black hair surrounded features so lovely that even the flowers seemed to bow their heads to her as she ran by. She broke into a run and reached the meeting place, breathless and tired. Usually Doe Wah Jack was there before her but not this time. For a moment a fearful thought assailed her. She tried to sweep unpleasant thoughts from her mind. But she was late and Doe Wah Jack had always been early before. She sat on the trunk of a tree, blown down by a recent storm. Time dragged. Still Tawenaw waited. She became more and more worried and nervous. She must do something to relieve this suspense. She leaped to the ground and began walking around. He would come if it was possible. Something must have happened. She broke into the clearing and began slowly to walk towards the waterhole. Then she gazed down, her body became tense. There were tracks, running tracks toward the water hole—and they were Doe Wah Jack's. For on the bottom of his moccasins were fastened two hearts—proof of his love. She remembered, telling him that it was a funny place to show his love and with a smile she recalled his words.

"Not funny at all. I love my feet. I love your love. My feet and your love are what is going to keep me standing up through life. So we put them together." Then she saw the place where the sand disclosed a blurry outline of a body. She saw the place where the arms had been outstretched and where the fingers had clutched the sand. Slowly Tawenaw walked to the water hole. There were many tracks. Then her gaze wandered to a mound about twenty feet away. She had never seen that there before. Moreover it was fresh earth. Then it dawned on her. There could be no one else but Doe Wah Jack beneath that mound. With frenzied efforts she began tearing away the earth. It came away easily and finally she came to rocks. These she removed after a great deal of effort and though she expected it, was prepared for the worst, she was horror stricken. There lay Doe Wah Jack, a strange garment around his body and beside him lay another body whose face showed horrible features filled with agony. In Doe Wah Jack's face there was a look of surprise as if he had been killed unexpectedly. Then her grief overcame her and she fell over the grave, her sobs wracking her body constantly.

The sun had sunk far in the west when Tawenaw finally pushed in the last bit of earth and slowly arose. In her hand she clutched a piece of the lining of a coat. She knew one thing and that was that Captain Richard Fairbanks, of the Forty-first Division

of the King's Royal Army, must die. Her face became a mask of hatred as she thought of that Englishman, but softened as she thought of Doe Wah Jack.

Tawenaw hated living in the soldiers' encampment. Each day the fire of revenge that was smoldering in her heart, threatened to burst forth in all its fury. But she knew she must have patience lest she should spoil her plan. There must be no failure. Richard Fairbanks must die.

She saw little of Fairbanks during the first week of her stay. He was out from early morning till late at night. His explorations were endless. Sometimes he was gone for days on journeys to far away tribes. Then the inevitable happened. Even such a rugged physique such as Fairbanks possessed could not withstand the strain, the hardship that it was forced to undergo and Fairbanks' body became a raging volcano of fever—the result of his constant toil.

Tawenaw watched them carry him to his tent. A flash of sympathy that entered her brain was quickly dispelled at the thought of her dead lover beneath the rocks.

She saw the doctor leave the tent and walk hastily toward her.

"Tawenaw, he began, Fairbanks is very sick. You take care of him—yes?"

He began cradling his arms, trying to show her what he wanted. She suppressed a smile, for how was the doctor to know she had learned English from a missionary. She had kept it a secret, hoping she would hear some news as to how Doe Wah Jack met his death.

"Uh?"

The doctor took her by the hand and led her to the tent. Tawenaw finally, after about an hour of talking on the part of the doctor, who was a little impatient, finally set about her duties as nurse to Captain Richard Fairbanks, the one who she thought was her lover's murderer.

"It is God's will," she murmured.

Here was her long awaited chance. The desire to avenge her lover's death burst forth like an unquenchable inferno of flame. With deft fingers she quickly poured a generous amount of poison into Fairbanks' medicine. With a quick movement she crossed the tent to the door of the tent and peered out. No one was in sight. "It is good."

Swiftly she turned, and as she did, her ankle suddenly snapped. She had sprained it in her haste. With a cry, she sank to the floor in a faint.

"Poor girl, poor girl." It was the doctor who had come in and seeing the girl on the floor was filled with sympathy.

"She has a touch of fever. Ah! here's medicine in a glass. I'll just give her some of the captain's tonic or she's liable to become a sick girl."

The story was easily pieced together upon the finding of the piece of lining of Fairbanks' coat. There was not a dry eye in the whole group of rude, rough men as they placed the bodies of the two lovers side by side, to be together forever more.

William Fletcher.

EVERY INCHE A HERO

Tige was a good sheep dog. He had a white throat, black ears and muzzle, and tawny red, gold, silky and very glossy fur. He belonged to the Dorans. There were three in the family, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Doran and baby Josy. They were all young people and were a bit careless. Now baby Josy could win any baby contest with her English complexion and gold curls, and last of all her enchanting blue eyes. Her parents loved her very much. She resembled both in looks and actions small Bess, in "Little Men." She detested noise and dirt. She was three years old. Tige loved her, always following her around faithfully.

Jim rushed home one night and cried to his wife, Marie, "Dear, we have an invitation to a party tonight. Let's go."

Marie sighed, "Much as I would like to go, we can't. The baby would have to be left all alone."

Jim impatiently declared, "Oh, call up a girl to stay with her. This is important. Some men are to be there. I am going to make a deal with. I tell you this is important."

Marie again took up hope and spent one-half an hour calling up school-girls. However, many as her efforts were, all was in vain, none were available.

Jim snorted, "For cats' sakes! Listen, there are many close neighbors who are good friends who would willingly stop in if anything goes wrong. Don't be a silly, Darling!"

"All right," agreed Marie, "I'd just as soon go as not."

Baby Josy was soon put to bed, and at eight her parents left. Tige was keeping guard as usual in Josy's room. The house was in darkness.

"Josy murmured sleepily as she stirred, "Nice Tige."

The dog went over and laid himself on the bed. The child then went to sleep.

About 11.30 that night, a dark figure appeared in the window. Evidently he had removed the screen. He stepped in. Tige awoke and growled. The stranger snarled, "Here, you; shut up! or it will be just too bad."

Tige kept it up and was snarling as he bit the man. He wouldn't let go of the man's trousers.

The man finally drew an open knife and grunted, "Well you will shut up with this!"

He stabbed Tige cruelly. Still brave Tige kept barking loudly. The neighbors awoke and true to their promise came over, with guns in hand. Just then the Mallorys walked in.

"What's this?" Marie cried, softly.

Mr. Green said, "Well, Marie, this man, Snaky Joe, a known kidnapper, stole in. Tige here, barked so at the risk of his life that he aroused us. He saved baby Josy. There is a reward offered, too. Tige is a wonderful dog."

Snaky Joe was taken to prison and the reward given to the Mallorys, who were going to use part of it for the purpose of always keeping Tige comfortable.

In the meantime at the Mallory home, the veterinary was dressing Tige's wounds.

It doesn't need to be added that the Mallorys never repeated this mistake again and our hero, Tige, was happy all the rest of his life.

BRAVERY IS REWARDED

Once there was a dog named Ted. He was intelligent and he understood what you told him. His master, Bob Crashing, loved him and tried to teach him. He was successful. Then one day Bob disappeared. He could be found nowhere. Police, neighbors, grown people and children hunted for him.

Finally he was given up for drowned in the lake. The lake was dragged, but no Bob was found. Ted, who was locked in the cellar all this time, whined to get out. Due to his whining he was let out. The family thought he might find Bob, so a knapsack of food was fastened onto his collar. For a while Ted wandered around home. Missing Bob, he set out for the path along the lake where Bob had gone that morning on his pony. As he trotted along he gave sharp barks, meaning, "Bob! Bob!" Just then he saw a feeble hand thrust out from the overhanging bushes along the side of the lake.

He ran down the embankment. There he found the Perkins' boy caught in the bushes. Half of him was under the water and the rest above. He was very feeble from being in that position so long. Ted could do nothing with what he had, so he started out for a farmhouse that he knew of, but using his common sense, he decided to go straight across the fields instead of around by the road. He was about half way when a feeble, "Ted, Ted, here I am," came from the tall grass.

Ted crouched and found his master lying in the grass. Ted remarked, "Arf, arf, bark, arf, arf" (meaning, "Oh! So here you are"). He then turned over on his side enabling Bob to untie his knapsack. Then with a hasty bark, he was off to the farmers. When he got there, he ran up to the farmer and barked and ran away. This he repeated several times until the farmer got the idea. He then followed with his sons. They finally came to Bob. The farmer carried him back while his sons followed Ted. Then, suddenly, they came upon Bob's horse. He was dead. Ted ran on until they came to the Perkins' boy, almost ready to faint. He was gotten out of the tangle of bushes and taken home. It was found that the Perkins' boy had been looking for Bob when he fell in the lake and that Bob's horse had taken a fit and stumbled in a ditch, broken his leg and thrown Bob. He had died from misery and his fit.

Ted was not given a medal or anything like that, but he won everyone's affection and the reputation of being a loyal and intelligent dog.

Jane Hastings, Grade 7.

ELEMENTARY SCHOOL NOTES

ELEMENTARY ASSEMBLY JUNE 7

Miss Trotter's fifth grade had an assembly program on June 7. After the usual opening exercise Mary Louise Lewis played a piano solo. Elizabeth Ottey recited "Vacation Time." Bruce Rankin then played a piano solo.

During the months of April and May, the fifth grade took an imaginary trip to Europe. In art the class made a movie of Europe. William Merriek and Joe Nardo showed it to the boys and girls.

Betty Mahan, as Betsy Ross, and Charles Hollister, as George Washington, gave a dialogue showing how the flag was made. The program ended with a piano solo by Iris Wakefield.

Cecilia Tierney, Grade 5.

THE STORY OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

New Hampshire was always a weak colony. It was founded in 1623, by Captain John Mason. He was an Englishman.

The first settlement was made at Portsmouth, and the second one was at Dover. The people who came did not like the Massachusetts laws.

Lynn Preston, Grade 4.

FUNNY CUSTOMS OF THE CHINESE

All of you know that people from all parts of the world think our customs very funny. If you lived there you wouldn't think so. We think that other people's customs are funny, too. But now I shall tell you about the funny customs of the Chinese. They think you should belch at the table. They eat their dessert first and their meal last. They pay men to find out how much money a girl has and then they find a boy with that much, and they get married and live happily.

Florence S. Cranston, Grade 3.

THE CHINESE WORSHIP

The Chinese worship is not like ours. They worship a God called Buddha. They thank the Buddha because they do not know that there is a real God. That's why they worship

it. They even have a kitchen God to make their food better.

James Morgan, Grade 4.

A STORMY NIGHT

As I was sitting by the window it was a terrible windy and stormy night.

I sat and listened to the thunder and lightning.

And oh, how the wind was fighting!

Then I sat and watched the roses blow.

And watched the leaves go up and down.

Then I saw a terrible glow.

And then the storm passed to another town.

But after a while the storm rose again.

The flowers were blown on the ground.

The rain fell in large puddles.

And the thunder made a terrible sound.

But in a little while the storm was over.

And Bob White was singing his song.

I looked at the pretty green clover.

And was very glad that the storm was over.

Florence Cranston, Grade 3.

THE SCHOOLOR TAKES A VACATION

(This play was written by Miss Strough's section of the fourth grade. It tells how school materials and school books feel about vacation.)

ACT I

Map: Oh! Good morning, Desk. Where are the boys and girls? I wonder if this is one of those days called a holiday?

Desk: This must be a holiday. I was used pretty hard this year, but I surely miss the boys and girls.

Map: Yes, how lonely it is without them! There was a little girl in this room who loved her geography lessons. Every morning before school she would look for places on me.

Desk: A polite little boy used me. Look! There isn't a scratch or an ink spot on me. I hope a good citizen uses me next year. I want to live a long time!

ACT II

Blackboard: I wish the chalk and erasers were here! We could have such a good time together. I wonder where they are. Chalk! Oh, Chalk. Where are you?

Chalk: Here I am, Blackboard, in the cupboard! I am taking a vacation, too. You kept me from sleeping too long! Why is everything so quiet? Where is everybody?

Eraser: Oh! don't you know where the boys and girls are? They're swimming! They're fishing! They're jumping rope! They're riding bikes! They're playing dolls! They're having fun; while we poor Erasers are packed tightly in a box. Chalk! Chalk! come let us out!

ACT III

Arithmetic: Oh, dear me! There isn't enough space to move in! There was so much room in Dorothy's well-kept desk.

Language: Why am I stored in here. I am a very useful book. I teach people to speak and write. I should be where people could use me often. I'll be glad when school opens, believe me.

History: What about me? I am very useful too. I know all about Columbus, Balboa and other famous men. How would the boys and girls ever know about great people, and great things if it weren't for me?

Speller: If it weren't for me, History, the boys and girls wouldn't know how to spell your hard name.

Reading Book: Let's not argue about usefulness. I think we're here because it's the safest place for us. Dust might fall on us. Mice and rats might chew our leaves. I'm important, too, but I'd rather be safe, wouldn't you?

THE WORLD'S FAIR

The Century of Progress Exposition will be held in Chicago starting June first.

There is an island built out in Lake Michigan. Nearly half a million people were expected the first day. There was a two mile parade. At 9 p. m. a beam of light which started from the star "Arcturus" during the World's Fair of 1893, was caught and transformed into current which, when a button was pressed, opened the gates of the fair. If all the winding aisles and corridors were put in one line it would be 82 miles long. To view all these things would require many weeks. Across the lagoon to the fair are gondolas making their way with finely dressed pilots at the helm.

There are streets from Paris, a Belgium village, tribes from the equator, and a temple from Jehol in the fair.

The Queen of the Fair is Queen Lillian Anderson of Racine, Wisconsin, who will rule over the Fair grounds.

One of the amazing things is the Micro Vivarium. It is like a large aquarium. It shows one-tenth of a thimbleful of water greatly enlarged. Here we see many forms of life.

New Homes is the next interesting thing to be seen. In 100 years to come people who want to buy homes will go to a showroom and pick out the one you like. In a few days men will come and put it up. There will be no cellar. A furnace will keep the house warm in winter and cool in summer. The garden and porch will be on the roof.

Florida has sent many orange trees to the Fair. They cover one-half an acre. The Travel and Transport Building is a wonder. It holds a cross section of a steamer, trains, airplanes, and automobiles. The Royal Scott, a train from Great Britain, is here. The "Rocket," the first train, is also here besides Admiral Byrd's ship, late City of New York.

One can have much fun in the Fair. One can ride upside down in an auto which travels on an overhead platform. You can take a sky ride in a rocket ship which shoots through space very fast. There is also a five acre playground for boys and girls.

George Hollister, Grade 6.

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

Long ago, when princesses and knights were living, they never heard of telephones, radios, searchlights and movies. Now times have changed quite a bit and you can see many wonders at the World's Fair.

There is an enchanted island that has a mountain on it. As you go up the winding path you can go past pictures of some of the stories that you have read. When you get to the top you can go right in and see the princess. Then you slide down to the moat. But this isn't all that is on the enchanted island. There is a place where boys and girls can play and be safe while their mothers and fathers are somewhere else looking at other things. Under a sixty-foot umbrella made of concrete and steel the smaller children will be "checked" so that they can be safe.

Some of the giant figures that are there are a sailor and a soldier whose arms go around in the wind, a straw man, a tin woodsman and a large clown that beats an enormous drum.

There is a toy shop where you can see how all the toys in the world are made. Near it is a giant wagon that forms the roof of the glass building that displays wagons. There is also a house that is built of five million marbles, and on the top of it is a marble six feet in diameter which represents the globe or the world. There is also an alligator farm and a tropical garden that has many orange trees in it.

In another place there are ponies to ride. There is even a miniature train that makes regular trips around the island. It can carry eighty passengers.

In the children's theatre there are puppet shows. The Junior League will give interesting plays.

In another part of the island there is a whip, automobiles that you can drive yourself, a dragon that you can ride on, a Zeppelin ride, a ferris wheel and an airplane ride. There are all sorts of games.

Tony Sarg has designed a restaurant for the children. Every booth has a scene from some story book. The food that you get has been prepared by excellent dieticians.

There is a nursery and a kindergarten for the smaller children. There is a first aid station, a place to rest and everything else. There is a play ground for the larger children and here the Boys' and Girls' Scouts have their camps.

For the children who like to use their hands to make things there will be classes for the different kinds of work. As you work you are being watched by directors from all over the world.

As this fair is planned for a Century of Progress there are many more things outside this enchanted island. There is Fort Dearborn and a view of Lincoln's log cabin. There will be people that show the kind of dress from way back to the modern times.

When night comes great searchlights will flash all over the sky and the cable cars will be lighted up.

Everything will be wonderful and pretty. Then you will be glad that you came to the World's Fair of 1933.

John De Bell, Grade 6.

THE LIFE OF A TRAFFIC LIGHT

How long have I been hanging over this street on a strong wire. At least I supposed the wire was strong, but one day when there was a storm it wasn't so strong. It was about noon time when the wire started to creak. Then bang! down I fell. My glass flew in every direction and the people under me scurried away as fast as they could. I was soon repaired and hung on a new wire, but I still have a few souvenirs left from the fatal day.

One day last winter I was swinging merrily back and forth, when a siren blew, and whizz went a fire engine. My light flashed red but they took no heed. My fellow comrades in the next blocks blinked likewise but were unheeded. The fire happened to be in the next block and I could see it all. Nearly everyone was out of the building which happened to be an apartment house, when someone screamed. An alert fireman heard and was up the ladder in an instant. He came back with a woman and a child. He was not out too soon, however, for the building caved in. He was certainly a brave fireman.

One dark evening following the fire I saw a dark figure creep quickly but noiselessly along the street, taking care to stay in the shadows of the buildings. When he came to a jewelry store he stopped, looked around and seeing no one, started tampering with the door. Why he was a robber! After I had seen this act I realized the fact. Oh! if I could do something. He finally got in and when he came out he was laden down. He didn't get far, however, for a young cop by the name of Jim Howell saw him and held his gun on him. Jimmy got all the honors and a promotion for capturing the noted thief. A smart fellow, Jim was.

Oh my, will you look at that driver who is paying no attention to my red light. But he is stopped at the next corner and taken to court. Here comes the kind of driver I like, coming up to the red light and stopping. Oh well, you can't be pleased all of the time.

Life for me is about the same daily except perhaps once in a while I see a wedding or a fire. I have been here now for years and expect to be here many more. Good-bye!

Jane Larson, Grade 6.

Dairymen-Poultrymen TAKE NOTICE

E. J. Hollingsworth Company will sponsor a moving picture show to be held at the Newark New Century Club on Delaware Avenue Thursday evening, June 15, 8:30 P. M., D. S. T.

The Larrowe Milling Company will show a new Talkie Movie on Larro Dairy, Hog, and Poultry feeds. The Show will be interesting and most instructive to Dairymen and Poultrymen. Everyone interested is invited to attend.

ADMISSION FREE

Four Prizes will be awarded. Three-piece local orchestra will furnish music. Come and bring your friends.

E. J. Hollingsworth Company
NEWARK DELAWARE

The Newark Post

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writer's name—not for publication, but for our information and protection.

JUNE 15, 1933

Cooch's Bridge Chapter Hostess

For Summer Conference of State D. A. R.

Announcement that the Delaware Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, had met its full appropriation on Constitution Hall in Washington, was made at the Summer Conference of the body yesterday at the home of Mrs. Frank Wilson, Newark, with members of the Cooch's Bridge Chapter as hostesses. Mrs. Caleb Milne, chairman of the Constitution Hall finance committee, made the announcement.

Mayor J. Wallace Woodford, of Dover, made the principal address during the afternoon session, using as his subject, "Patriotism." The ad-

dress was in keeping with Flag Day, and Mayor Woodford outlined many patriotic activities in which this country has been concerned.

Mrs. Walter Morris, State regent, presided at the meeting, and the program also included readings by Mrs. M. Smith, of Dover, and vocal solos by Mrs. Raymond Frederick.

During the morning business session, reports were given by the various officers, churchmen and chapter regents.

A picnic luncheon was enjoyed at noon and refreshments were served by members of the hostess chapter of which Mrs. J. Pearce Cann is regent.

Hearing With Reference To A Proposed

Marketing Agreement In Philadelphia Milk Shed

Under Title I of the Act entitled "An Act to relieve the national economic emergency by increasing agricultural purchasing power, to raise revenue for extraordinary expenses incurred by reason of such emergency, to provide emergency relief with respect to agricultural indebtedness, to provide for the orderly liquidation of joint-stock land banks, and for other purposes," approved May 12, 1933, and under the General Rules and Regulations, series 1, of the United States Department of Agricultural Adjustment Administration, issued pursuant to said Act:

Notice is hereby given of a hearing to be held in the auditorium of the National Museum, Constitution avenue and 10th street, Washington, D. C., June 19, 1933, at 10:30 a. m. Eastern

Standard Time, and thereafter until concluded, at which interested parties may be heard with reference to a proposed marketing agreement, which the Philadelphia Milk Exchange, together with certain other dealers in the Philadelphia Milk Shed and the Interstate Milk Producers' Association have requested the Secretary of Agriculture to enter into pursuant to Section 8, subsection (2) of said Act. The proposed agreement relates to prices, practices and conditions in the marketing of fluid milk in the Philadelphia Milk Shed, and is now on file and available for public inspection at the office of the secretary of Agriculture. Copies of said proposed agreement may be secured at the office of the Hearing Clerk, Department of Agriculture, Administration Building, Washington, D. C.

Legion Nearing Goal In Membership Campaign

Still maintaining an average somewhat higher than that of other departments, on the progress they have made towards their 1933 quota, Legionnaires of the Department of Delaware are working towards their goal of 1200 members, which they hope to attain within the next six weeks.

A bulletin of June 2 from National headquarters credits the Delaware Department with 914 members, an average of 77.26 per cent on the quota for the year, and slightly ahead of the other departments. This leaves 286 more members to be obtained to reach the 1200 mark.

During the six weeks just ahead, the Legionnaires will continue their intensive membership campaign bearing in mind the fact that the number of members they have in the department will determine the number of delegates who will represent the de-

partment at the American Legion convention.

Colonel Thomas W. Miller, department commander, has issued a memorandum to Post Commanders giving the present status of the department's membership, and urging the Legionnaires to redouble their efforts to secure the needed members prior to the convention.

He urges the post commanders to send in their annual community service and post activities reports. The Department of Delaware has enough local attainments to its credit to participate in this nation-wide survey in which were missed last year, he declares.

Colonel Miller also reminds the Legionnaires of "The Day in the Army" to be held at Fort DuPont on Sunday, July 2, and urges them to take their family and friends.

New Pennsylvania Law for Buses and Trucks
Makes Them Carry Signal Flares

Reminiscent of the time when Indian signal fires blazed on the mountains and hills of Pennsylvania, red and yellow flares will light up the countryside along the State's highways after September 1.

On that date, explains the Delaware Automobile Association, A. M. A., a new law will become effective in Pennsylvania, requiring all buses, omnibuses (with the exception of taxicabs) and commercial vehicles with a capacity of two tons or more, to be equipped with at least two red or yellow-burning danger or caution signals, similar to the railroad fusee signal. These are to be placed in the highway and lighted in event the vehicle is so disabled that it constitutes a menace to other vehicular traffic.

"The object of this law," said Ralph

T. Kenton, manager of road service of the Association, "is to reduce the number of accidents due to collision vehicles with stalled trucks and buses. In numerous crashes investigated by the Pennsylvania State Highway Patrol, it has been found that the danger could have been averted by warning signals, especially when trucks involved were stalled just over the brow of hills or on curves. Captain Wilson C. Price, Superintendent of the Patrol, has prompted the signal flare idea among truckmen and strongly urged the enactment of the law."

A provision of the Act requires that the signal flare be so constructed that it will burn with a brilliant red or yellow light for not less than fifteen minutes. Violation of the law is punishable by a fine of \$25 and costs, or imprisonment for 10 days, in default.

Be Patriotic, But Above All, Be "Safe"

The big day, "The Fourth of July," is just a few weeks away and right now you are probably planning your celebration. The Delaware Safety Council hopes you have a good time. Celebrate to your heart's content. Be patriotic, but above all, be "safe." Don't get hurt. The "Fourth" is undoubtedly the most dangerous day of the year. More lives will be lost on this day than on any other day of the year. Automobile deaths and drawings reach their peak. Fire cracker deaths are few in comparison with the records of former years but injuries are many.

Plan a safe celebration. No fire crackers—no reckless driving in heavy traffic. Do your swimming in a safe place where there is a life guard on

duty. Don't let down the bars of caution in any way just because it is a holiday. Plan for safety in advance and you won't have any regrets after the celebration is over.

Thanks to the safety movement, deaths and serious injuries have been cut down greatly in the past two decades. The giant fire cracker is a rarity now. Its sale is prohibited by ordinance in many cities but even the smaller fire crackers are dangerous. Don't let anyone say that they are not. They caused between 12,000 and 14,000 injuries last year and a number of these injuries undoubtedly turned to infection and caused death later. If you have children keep impressing upon them this one thought . . . there is no such thing as a harmless fire cracker.

"BLUE HEN" CONSIDERED MASTER-PIECE IN COLLEGIATE WORK

Books Distributed This Week to Students and Faculty

The 1933-1934 issue of the "Blue Hen," the biennial publication of the senior and junior classes of the University of Delaware, fresh from the Press of Kells, is unquestionably a masterpiece in collegiate publications.

The most lavish praise that could be bestowed upon the book is the unusual fact that it is of interest not alone to the university undergraduate or alumnus but even to an outsider. The composition is artistic, the contents interesting and sufficiently light in vein. The accompanying photographs of the university views permanently capture the blending of simplicity and grandeur of the several university buildings, particularly Old College, seen through the row of European Lindsens.

The students who planned this issue rightly dedicated it to the 100th anniversary of the incorporating of the institution. In the foreword, it is written that although no attempt had been made to follow a formal anniversary theme, the editors endeavored principally to incorporate in print and pictures the spirit of the Delaware campus.

One of the frontispieces shows a drawing of Old College as it appeared in 1835 and contrasting, is an airplane view of the university buildings, the campus and athletic field today.

The editor is Robert R. Vennum, of Wilmington, class of 1933, and the business manager, Henry S. Brady, Jr., of Middletown, class of 1934. The pen and ink sketches are the work of R. J. Vance.

Outstanding in the issue are the photographs from the studio of Zamsky, Philadelphia. One is a view of Old College seen through the stately European Lindsens, the scene of many collegiate activities in the early days of the institution. Another view of Old College is printed showing the building from the side, showing the ivy covered wall that flanks the main entrance. Purnell Hall, the University Library, Mitchell Hall and a vista of a college building through the lindsens are the other photographs.

The issue is made of photographs of the faculty, seniors and juniors, their collegiate history, fraternity activities, faculty portraits, extracurricular activities and scores of those informal vignettes that give collegiate year books their typical and characteristic features.

The senior section gives the senior class selection and Clarence H. Rice, Wilmington, is selected as the outstanding man in his class; Francis V. J. Haggerty, of Wilmington, best athlete; Edward H. Ehart, Jr., of Cedars, Del., most studious man; Clarence H. Rice, Wilmington, "biggest big shot"; Thomas H. Dickerson, Wilmington, busiest man on the campus.

The junior class balloting results are: George R. Pearce, Jr., Wilmington, Most outstanding man in class; Allen F. Kemske, Wilmington, best athlete; Edwin B. Palmer, Wilmington, most studious; Herman V. Walker, Wilmington, "biggest big shot"; Pearce, the busiest man on the campus.

\$100,000,000,000!

The Mount Sterling, Kentucky, Sentinel-Democrat points out that the human mind is not fitted to grasp the significance of \$100,000,000,000. It is too vast, too inconceivable, to understand. And that is the amount of life insurance now in force in this country.

It represents a 300 per cent gain in the 16 years since 1916, when \$25,000,000,000 was in force. Ever since the war a growing portion of the American people have been turning to life insurance, not only as a safeguard, but as an investment. And since the crash of 1929, the trend has intensified.

However, to quote the Sentinel-Democrat again, the nation is far from being adequately insured. The hundred billion is a lot of money, but it averages only \$800 per citizen. The average policy in force is relatively small. Hundreds of thousands of families lack entirely the protection of insurance, and their future is that much more uncertain because of it.

Beginning April 17, a national Financial Independence Week was held. During that week the merits of life insurance in all its manifold phases, was stressed. Every citizen should learn what he can concerning it, and gain a new and more intelligent realization of the strength, safety and permanence of life insurance as an institution.

ACHIEVEMENT DAY PROGRAM
GIVEN AT MITCHELL HALL

The New Castle County Home Demonstration Clubs celebrated their fifth annual Achievement Day on June 8th. The members of the different clubs assembled in Mitchell Hall in the morning, when the following program was rendered, with Mrs. H. Wilson Price of Bear, presiding.

Organ recital.
Introductory remarks, Mrs. H. Wilson Price.

Greetings, Mr. A. D. Cobb, Assistant Director of Extension Service.

Group singing, led by Mr. Cobb.

Report, Club Program in New Castle County, by Mrs. P. R. Roberts, Glasgow Club.

Report, Home Improvements, by Mrs. E. C. Whittington, of the Middletown Club.

Report, Home Demonstrations, by Mrs. Oliver Suddard, of the Glasgow Club.

Report, Cheese Making, by Mrs. Charles Dukes, of the Taylor's Bridge Club.

Report, Canning, by Mrs. Horace Dennison of the Winodausis Club.

Helpful Suggestions Obtained Through Home Demonstration Work, by Mrs. Samuel B. Collins of the Middletown Club.

Report, Home Improvements, by Mrs. Amanda Johnson, of the Glasgow Club.

Report, Home Demonstrations, by Mrs. H. S. Palmer, of the Glasgow Club.

Greetings, Dean C. A. McCue, Director of Extension Service.

Greetings and Announcements, Miss Pearl MacDonald, Nutrition Specialist.

At 12:15 the meeting adjourned to Wolf Hall for picnic lunch, after which everyone made the trip to Longwood Gardens.

N. H. S. Alumni
Holds Banquet

The Newark High School Alumni Association held its annual banquet at the school cafeteria last evening. About ninety alumni were present. Ray McDowell, President, presided at the meeting. The Rev. H. E. Hallman gave the invocation. Prof. Ira S. Brinser extended greetings and Paul D. Lovett was the speaker of the evening. His subject was "Mistakes."

Officers elected for next year were: Robert Strahorn, President. Clara Morris, Vice-President. Anne Gallaher, Treasurer. Mary Johnston, Corresponding Secretary. Bessie W. Lockerman, Recording Secretary.

The Alumni attended the class night and dance that followed.

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Your Competitor—The Government

The report of the special committee of the House of Representatives which has been investigating government competition with private business, is a surprising document.

It shows that government competition extends to the amazing total of 232 different businesses which are legitimately of a private nature. They include the fields of transportation, manufacturing, merchandising, farming, banking, printing, architecture—and even amusements. The government operates cleaning and pressing establishments, sells serums and other medical preparations, makes paints and varnishes, conducts a warehousing business, and so on through a long and amazing list of activities.

In most instances, this government competition can not be met by private concerns. No business has the prime advantage of government—tax freedom. None is able to conceal its deficits through treasury appropriations. Few are large enough to exert the purchasing power of the government. When the government steps in to any field of business a certain part of that field is definitely lost.

Every added item of government competition, by reducing the profits of private industry, diminishes the government's source of taxes and adds to the tax rate of what is left.

So far, government competition with the bulk of businesses has been on a comparatively small scale. But once such competition starts, its growth is simply a matter of time. The committee's facts are immutable—and they show vividly the need for a thorough reorganizing of government to take it out of the field of business, in the interests of economy, efficiency and opportunity for our citizens.

WORK OF EDITOR VENNUM AND
ASSISTANTS CONSIDERED MASTERPIECE

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PERSONALS

Mr. Charles B. Evans and Miss Margaret Hastings are sailing next week for a ten week stay abroad. They will visit London, France, Italy, Switzerland, and other European countries on the return trip.

Mr. H. S. Haddock and Miss Rebecca Anderson attended the 65th anniversary of the Theological Seminary in Chester, where Miss Anderson is a student. The anniversary was celebrated with a dinner and a program of singing. Later they were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Barton Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard L. Cooch and daughter, Virginia, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Schoolcraft in Pocomoke City, Md. On Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Cooch attended the Capella Club Concert at Longwood.

Rev. C. A. Frick and sons and his wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Kelley, of Wilkesboro, Md., visited Mr. John Frick yesterday.

Miss Doris Friedel, daughter of the late Reuben Friedel, visited Mr. and Mrs. Joe McVey over the week-end and attended her class reunion. Miss Friedel was graduated from the Women's College, class of 1929.

Mr. Francis H. Squire left yesterday for a visit to his home at Westfield, Mass. Mrs. Squire is visiting her mother, Mrs. Everett Johnson, at Washington, D. C. On Saturday, June 24, they plan to sail from New York to England.

Miss Ethel Flora Hauber, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hauber, of "The House in the Woods," Newark, is enjoying an extended trip in the middle west. Last week she went to Cleveland Heights, Ohio, to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Roy Richardson.

This week, with Mr. and Mrs. Richardson, she went to the Culver Military Academy at Culver, Indiana, to be the guest of Lieutenant R. R. Richardson, Jr., for the commencement exercises and the ball.

Later she will visit her aunt, Mrs. Flora H. Derbyshire, of Evanston, Ill., and will visit the Century of Progress Fair in Chicago. She will return east with her aunt and before returning home will visit Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Goff at their summer home, Sunny Cove, on Lake Champlain, near Pittsburgh.

Major and Mrs. Clarence A. Short spent the week-end at Holly Oak with her sister, Mrs. Harry Goldiey. Saturday, the major attended the University of Delaware Alumni reunion and dinner at Newark.

Mrs. John R. Fader, I. Newton Suffer and Geo. Danby are delegates to the Lions Club Convention held at Hagerstown, Md., this week.

Miss Mary Riley, who graduated March 24th at the St. John's Hospital, Long Island, N. Y., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Riley, of Elkton Road.

Mrs. Herbert Owens, of Frederick, Md., visited Newark one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Manns, of Tulsa, Oklahoma, Central America, and little son are visiting Dr. and Mrs. Manns, at their home on Park Place.

Mrs. Morris Ewing is visiting relatives at Crompton, Md.

Mrs. Ruth Herring and sons, John and Tommy, spent Tuesday at Bethany Beach.

Mr. John K. Johnston is on a business trip to Boston.

Mrs. Henry Cable is a patient at the Homeopathic Hospital.

Mrs. F. B. West spent Saturday in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Ethel Dasher, of Harrisburg, Pa., has been visiting Rev. and Mrs. B. E. Hallman.

ENTERTAINED AT THEIR HOME ON SATURDAY

Mr. and Mrs. John Pilling Wright entertained on Saturday evening at their home on Kent Way. Supper was served on the terrace, followed by dancing.

Their house guests were Mrs. Florence Duffy of New York, Miss Mildred Warner of Philadelphia, Miss Olive Conover of Atlantic City, Capt. Harry McConkey of New York City. Other guests were present from Philadelphia, Wilmington and Newark, and Capt. and Mrs. Long of Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. George Blinghurst, of Viola, Del., were Newark visitors over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Eissner and family spent Sunday at Georgetown.

Miss Roberta Leak spent Wednesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Leak.

Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Krewatch and son, Kenneth, of Hyattsville, Md., spent Monday in Newark.

Little Marie Johnston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Johnston, entertained a number of her little friends at a birthday party on Friday.

John Wooleyhan spent the past week-end at Cecilton, Md.

Alice and Mary Lindell are visiting Mildred Wilson, at her home near Newark.

The seniors of the Newark High School are on a picnic today at White Crystal Beach.

Mrs. Herbert Eastburn, who has been a patient at the Delaware Hospital, has returned home.

Miss Katherine Robinson, a student nurse at the Homeopathic Hospital, is spending a vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Robinson, in Newark, and relatives at Kennedyville, Md.

Mrs. Harry Rossland, of Worcester, Mass., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Gallaher.

Pauline Robinson, Ann Morrison, Ethel Stephen, Virginia Strickley and Jack Bridgewater spent yesterday at Holloway Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Robinson were recent visitors at Betterton, Md.

ANNOUNCE MARRIAGE

Mrs. Mary Gillespie, of Perryville, Md., announces the marriage of her daughter, Miss Dorothy Gillespie, to Wilmer Riley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Riley, on January 14th, 1933. The young couple will be at home in Newark after July 15th.

BARACA AUXILIARY TO HAVE COVERED DISH SUPPER

The Baraca Auxiliary of the Presbyterian Church will hold a covered dish dinner on Tuesday evening, June 20th, at Ball's Run, on the Lincoln Highway, near the Delaware Tea House.

Cars will leave the Presbyterian Church at 3.30 p. m., daylight saving time. It is desired that all members attend class on Sunday morning at 9.45, when other announcements will be made.

FESTIVAL AT ROCK CHURCH

The congregation of Rock Presbyterian Church will hold their annual festival on the church lawn Tuesday evening, June 20.

BENEFIT CARD PARTY

A benefit card party for St. John's Catholic Church will be given at the New Century Club on Wednesday, June 21, at 8.30 p. m. Contract and auction bridge, 500, euchre and bingo will be played. Refreshments free. The door prize will be a gift from Mrs. Roosevelt.

CHILDREN'S DAY AT WESLEY SUNDAY SCHOOL, SUNDAY

The Children's Day services will be held at Wesley Sunday School on Sunday, June 18th, at 2.30 o'clock, Daylight Saving Time. The Rev. Geo. W. Cook, Evangelist of Wilmington, will be the speaker. The public is invited to attend this service.

Beauty is only skin deep, but some beauty doctors are deep into the skin game.

FORMER NEWARK BOY AGAIN HEADS PAGEANT



KNOWLES R. BOWEN

General Chairman of the American Legion Pageant to be given at Longwood, next Thursday, Friday and Saturday evening. Mr. Bowen is the son of former Postmaster Levi Bowen, now a resident of Rehoboth.

Lodge Notes

I. O. R. M.

Minnehaha Tribe No. 23, I. O. R. M., continues to hold well attended meetings. Their degree team, which was to go to Kennett Square tonight to exemplify the one degree was held over until a later date, brother Heavellow, captain of the team, wishes all members to be on hand next Tuesday evening as something special will be added.

JR. O. U. A. M.

The summer sessions of the American Flag Council, Jr. O. U. A. M., are being very well attended. New officers are now being nominated, election of which will be on Monday evening, June 26.

On Sunday morning, June 25, at 10 o'clock standard time, we meet at Council chamber to attend divine service at the Christians M. E. Church. Rev. Richard Greene has a special message to impart to all Juniors. Church services are at 11 a. m., standard time.

Next Monday, Brother Colmery leaves for Richmond, Virginia, as a National Representative to the National Jr. O. U. A. M. session. Bro. Colmery has the best wishes of all the brothers for a safe journey and are looking forward to him bringing inspiring news back on Juniorism.

A. Neal Smythe, Pub. Com. Ch.

CHILDREN'S DAY AT ROCK CHURCH

Children's Day services will be held in Rock Presbyterian Church Sunday evening, June 18.

Ford Establishes Economy Record

In an economy test run, held recently at Bartlesville, Okla., a new Ford V-8 Tudor Sedan set up the remarkable record of an average of 18.8 miles per gallon of fuel for 10,054.9 miles. The run was sponsored by the Bartlesville Daily Enterprise.

Packed into the run were more miles than the average driver covers in a year's time. The run was made under all kinds of weather conditions including heavy rain and strong winds. Temperatures reached as high as ninety-four degrees.

Operating at a speed of fifty miles or more per hour over good and bad roads, up and down hills, through rain, fog and mud, it averaged 18.8 miles per gallon. Oil was added between 1000-mile changes and not one cent expended for repairs.

In view of the hot weather and grueling pace set, a remarkable feature was that no water was added to the radiator during the entire trip. All points on the itinerary were reached on scheduled time.

The Ford V-Eight proved unusual economy of operation and ability to withstand the most grueling abuse. Drivers were high in their praises of the comfort, handling ease and performance of the car.

REPORT CASH CACHE IN WILMINGTON BANK

Interest is being manifested in Wilmington in the report that a huge cache of funds, believed to represent the proceeds of protection payments made by liquor, vice and gambling law violators of Delaware County, Pa., may be secreted in a safety deposit box in a Wilmington bank.

A Federal grand jury investigation has started in Delaware County into a huge rum conspiracy. While preparations for the probe were under way, a group of Federal agents was reported to be making a search in Delaware County and nearby States for the "treasure" of the liquor ring.

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Bathing Caps
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Beauty Aids
FOR THE VACATION

Rhodes Drug Store
Newark, Delaware

Conditions Ideal To Plant Roses

Heavy Rains In May Put Soil In Perfect Shape to Start Bushes

This territory has had more than its share of rain throughout May and this fact, while it has probably robbed many families of anticipated pleasures, has opened the way for a continuous, inexpensive source of pleasure for years to come. Now the soil is in ideal condition for planting all types of perennials, and especially for the planting of field-grown rose bushes.

If you get this hardy type of rose bushes, which has been grown outdoors for two years, and plant them in the mellow, well moistened soil which characterizes your garden now because of these late May rains, you will be astonished at the way in which they take hold immediately, at the promptness with which they reward you by bearing beautiful fragrant roses and the thorough way in which they become established so that a profusion of bloom year after year is assured with minimum care.

This favorable planting weather has another advantage for the garden lover, because naturally the nurseryman who grows his own roses is going to leave no stone unturned to take advantage of the favorable conditions by starting promptly the roses he is to sell two years from now. To do this he must immediately clear his rosebeds of all the larger plants, and the only way he can achieve this quickly is to offer those fine, large, well-rooted plants at sacrifice prices.

Think what it means to be able to buy No. 1 two-year field-grown roses of the finest fragrant varieties, such as Madame Herriot, Tailsman, Lolita Armour, Lady Alice Stanley, Betty and Radiance at prices half or less than those which have prevailed in 1933. This is an opportunity you may never again duplicate, for all costs involved in the production of such field-grown rose bushes have started to rise and are likely to rise far higher.

Sails Sunday for Japan

Miss Edith Curtis, a teacher under the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, sails Sunday, June 18, for Osaka, Japan, where she will resume her work in the Baika Junior College, a school for girls with a Japanese principal and independent Japanese directors, but a direct outgrowth of American Board work in Japan, which this organization aids by supplying two American teachers.

Miss Curtis is the sister of Mrs. W. D. Lewis, 25 Amstel avenue, Newark, Del.; Dr. Howard C. Curtis, 129 Chester avenue, Moorestown, New Jersey; and Otis F. Curtis, Forest Home, Ithaca, New York. She is supported through the American Board by Congregational Churches in Vermont.

Miss Curtis was born in Marion, Alabama, and is the daughter and granddaughter of missionaries. She was first taken to Japan when only a few months old. She is an Oberlin College graduate with special work at Oberlin Conservatory of Music and Lake Erie Conservatory. She went to Japan under the American Board in 1911.

Rinse with quantities of warm water boiled rice, macaroni or noodles, as this will prevent the undesired stickiness.

CHICKENS-Stewing and Broilers

Home Dressed
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12 lb bag 37¢ : 24 lb bag 73¢

National Biscuit Vanilla Brightons	lb 16c
Pillsburg's Sno Sheen Cake Flour	pkg 19c
Minute Tapioca	pkg 13c
Calumet Baking Powder	can 9c, 17c

Gold Seal Finest

Macaroni or Spaghetti ASCO Egg Noodles

Made from a special, first grade wheat. Regularly 7c.

12c ASCO Tiny Sifted Peas	2 No. 1 cans 19c
Calif. Sardines (in tomato sauce)	2 big cans 15c
French's Cream Salad Mustard	jar 10c
Imported Pure Olive Oil	bot 10c

Evap. Milk ASCO or Borden's tall can 6c

Farndale Brand 3 tall cans 17c

One 10c med can Pea or Asparagus Heinz Soup FREE with

2 cans Heinz Soups for 27c

Choice of Chicken Noodle, Celery, Mushroom Mutton Broth, Pepper Pot, Vegetable, Pea and Asparagus.

Del Monte or ASCO Royal Anne

Cherries big 25c can 19¢ : 2 tall cans 25¢

Two famous brands at two very special prices.

Our Three Famous Coffees Specially Priced

ASCO COFFEE lb 19c

Rich, full flavor. Freshly roasted—ground as you like it.

Acme COFFEE lb tin 23c

South American, Mocha and Java Coffees skilfully blended.

Victor COFFEE lb 17c

An excellent blend of Santos coffees—mild and mellow.

Silver Queen Loaf Cake each 15c

ASCO Round Berry Layer Cake each 10c

ASCO Teas—Iced—Make Summer More Enjoyable

ASCO Orange Pekoe 1/4-lb 10¢ : 1/2-lb 19¢

TEAS India Ceylon pkg 10¢ : pkg 19¢

Rich, full flavor, preferred for making Iced Tea. Specially priced.

Pride of Killarney Tea 1/4-lb 17¢ : lb tin 65¢

100% India Tea. More economical—makes more cups per pound.

ASCO Black or Mixed Tea 1/4-lb 7¢ : 1/2-lb 13¢

Mild, fragrant blends, composed mostly of tender Formosa Oolong.

O'Cedar Floor Mop and Polish both for 49c

Lifebuy Health Soap 3 cakes 17c

Rinso large pkg 19c : 2 small pkgs 15c

Gold Dust Washing Powder 2 large pkgs 29c

Chipso (flakes or granules) 2 large pkgs 29c

13c ASCO White or Pure Cider

Vinegar quart refrigerator bottle 10¢

Properly aged, filtered and pasteurized—mellow flavor.

ASCO Quality Meats Give Satisfaction

Prime Steer Beef Only

All Cuts

Chuck Roast lb 9¢

Freshly Ground

Hamburg All Beef lb 10¢ : 3 lbs 25¢

Best Cuts

Crosscut Roast lb 14¢

Lean Plate Beef 3 lbs 10¢

Lean Short Rib to Roast lb 7c

Boneless Rolled

Veal and Pot Roast lb 12c

Home Dressed Broiling Chickens lb 27c

WE CARRY SOFT SHELL CRABS

Longhorn Cheese lb 21c : Pabst-elt 17c

In Our Meat Departments

Freshly Picked Regular Lump Cleaned Fresh Sea

Crab Meat lb 31c

Trout or Croakers lb 12c

No Waste—Ready for the Pan.

ASCO Produce—the Finest That Grows

Green Tender String Beans lb 5c

New Green Cabbage lb 2 1/2c

Fancy Calif. Peas lb 7 1/2c

Meaty Calif. Cantaloupes each 10c

Nearby Head Lettuce each 5c

Fancy Fresh Pineapples each 10c

Delicious Calif. Cherries lb 19c

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Added Western, Saturday Only

SHOW STARTS SATURDAY AT 5.30 P. M., D. S. T.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY, JUNE 19 AND 20—

GEORGE ARLISS in

"The Working Man"

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, JUNE 21 AND 22—

"Strictly Personal"

With DOROTHY JORDAN and EDDIE QUILLEN

NOTE—TWO SHOWS DAILY, 7.30 AND 9.30 P. M., D. S. T.

Newark School News

Editor-in-Chief—Marylee Schuster

Assistant Editors—Charles Gifford, Marjorie Jones

Associate Editors—Members of the Journalism Committee

The Newark High School Dedicates this Page to the Class of "1933"

TO THE CLASS OF 1933—FAREWELL

As another school year draws to a close our thoughts are apt to swing from the present to the future. We think of a summer vacation of another year at school or elsewhere and of life work. Most of us have enjoyed a rather carefree life in many respects for several years. Today we see the seniors going forth into what is known as a hard old world. We wish them well. Individually they must take up or prepare to take up a life work. Individually and as a group of millions of such young people they have a great responsibility to their country and the world. The study of history and civics in school as well as what we independently learn elsewhere teaches us that politically, economically, financially and socially America needs the graduates of our schools. America is trusting that they will come forward and solve problems which others have failed to solve. It is the graduates of our schools who must prevent America's meeting the fate that Rome knew, the doom of destruction from internal decay.

Particularly we wish to give the graduates of the Newark School a true farewell. Elsewhere in these columns one may find these graduates remembered; here we wish only to tell them that their attendance at this school must not have been in vain. In athletics and in scholarship their work will be carried on. It is for them to show now the value of twelve years education!

Charles A. Gifford, '34.

1933 CLASS OFFICERS

President—William Fletcher.
Vice-President—William Holloway.
Secretary—Louise Murray.
Treasurer—Louise Dameron.

CLASS COLORS

Pink and Green

HONOR LIST

Ten Seniors ranking highest scholastically—
Kathleen Spencer, Edith Baker, Kent Preston, Elizabeth Heiser, Myra Hall, John Geist, Alden Collins, Ernest Lomax, Daniel Stoll, Ruth Marritz.

Seniors who held executive offices in Home Room and General Association—

President of General Association—William Dean.
Vice-President—Roland Jackson.
Home Room—Miss Hess.

President—Thomas Laskaris.
Vice-President—Wilson Worrall.
Secretary—Elizabeth Richards.
Executive Committee—Dorothy Dawson, Elizabeth Tiffany.

Home Room—Miss Stauffer.
President—Ross McVey.
Vice-President—James Marsey.
Secretary—Dorothy West.

Executive Committee—Kathleen Spencer, Kent Preston.
Chairmen of Committees in General Association—

Journalism—Dorothy Dawson.
Gymnasium—Hugh Gallagher.
Auditorium—Jack Geist.
Traffic—Charles Wagner.

Senior girls who had charge of squads in physical education classes—
Louise Murray, Elizabeth Tiffany, Doris Strahorn.

Senior girls who played on the winning hockey team—
Dorothy West, Elizabeth Hall, Dorothy Dawson, Elizabeth Richards, Ethel Fisher, Louise Murray, Elizabeth Tiffany, Carolyn Chalmers, Nedra Downey, Margaret Grier, Kathleen Spencer.

Senior girls who played on the winning basketball team—
Edith Baker, Carolyn Chalmers, Dorothy Dawson, Doris Strahorn, Kathleen Spencer, Nedra Downey, Louise Murray, Margaret Grier, Ethel Fisher, Elizabeth Tiffany.

The intramural tournaments were both won by Seniors this year—Sophomores close second in hockey, Juniors close second in basketball.

Senior girls who are all-around athletes—
Louise Murray, Carolyn Chalmers, Kathleen Spencer, Elizabeth Richards, Elizabeth Tiffany, Doris Strahorn, Ethel Fisher, Margaret Grier, Dorothy Dayson.

Members of the class of 1933 who participated in athletics during their career in the Newark School.

The members of this class always took part in all athletic endeavors with much fervor and interest. The varsity teams always listed many members of this class.

The following members took part as regular members of the varsity team:

In Football—
William Dean, captain, William Fletcher, Ferris Wharton, Ross McVey, Richard Roberts, Eugene White, Preston McGovern, Roger Dobson, Wilson Worrall, William Holloway, Charles Wagner, Harry Gallagher, Hugh Gallagher, Ernest Lomax.

In Baseball—
Roland Jackson, Richard Roberts, Roger Dobson, Eugene White, Ernest Lomax, James Marsey.

In Basketball—
Ferris Wharton, captain, William Holloway, William Dean, Roland Jackson, Richard Roberts, William Fletcher.

In Track—
Ross McVey, William Dean, Earl Wright, Woodrow Singles.
Seniors who took part in the play, "The Full House"—
Suzie, Ruth Peel; Parko, Kent Preston; Policemen, Jack Geist, Joseph Cross, Ernest Lomax; Vera Vernon, Betty Heiser; Ned Pembroke, Alden Collins; Mrs. John Pembroke, Myra Hall; George Howell, Thomas Cooch; Ottilie Howell, Louise Murray; Miss Winnecker, Ruth Marritz; Daphne Charters, Doris Smith; Mrs. Fleming, Doris Strahorn; Nicholas King, Roland Jackson.
—(* Those who took leading parts.)

Robert Brown—"Lizzy."
Alden Collins—Lily maid.
Mary Connor—Sweet smiles.
David Coverdale—Loves 'em, Leaves 'em.
Joseph Cross—You can come in but you can't go out.
Harold Davis—Is my face red?
Dorothy Dawson—Dots and Dashes.
Roger Dobson—The loafer.
Nellie Donnell—Where's my hero?
William Fletcher—The poet.
Harry Gallagher—Tackles.
Hugh Gallagher—Tubby.
Elizabeth Hall—The heartbreaker.
Myra Hall—She knows her notes.
Florence Johnson—Blondie Johnson.
Thomas Laskaris—Rubinoff.
Ruth—Marritz—"Auntie."
Margaret McCormick—"The athlete."
Preston McGovern—"Fugitive from a Chain Gang."
Louise Murray—Good Sport.
James Patterson—Harold Lloyd.
Elizabeth Richards—The hockey player.
Thomas Riley—My Wild Irish Rose.
Richard Roberts—He can catch 'em.
Doris Smith—Our Dancing Daughter.
Daniel Stoll—Creampuff.
Frank Thorpe—"Buttercup."
Elizabeth Tiffany—"The Two-Timer."
Charles Wagner—Chief of police.
Harold Walls—Did you ever hear Pete go tweet-tweet-tweet?
Eugene White—Station K. O. Broadcasting.
Wilson Worrall—Does he keep 'em in a whirl?
Earl Wright—The runner.
Elizabeth Brown—Quiet and demure.
Nedra Downey—Earl Wright's constant shadow.
Alice Sheldon—Anyone's pal.
Adele Thomas—"Uh huh."
Anthony Lewis—"Miss Hess, are you ready?"
Burton—Cole—"Those carmine lips! Those eyes like limpid pools of crankcase oil!"
Thomas Cooch—"Now my theory on the subject is—"
Louise Dameron—"John, darling."
Kathleen Spencer—"Oh, piffle."
Betty Heiser—"What're you talking about?"
James Marsey—"Kiss me!"
Dorothy West—"Stormy Weather."
Ruth Reed—"Hey, got your French done?"
William Holloway—"That's humorous."
Jack Geist—"Now you know you don't mean that."
Ross McVey—"Hugh?"
Doris Strahorn—"Nuts."
Edith Baker—"Tom, darling."
Kent Preston—"Ah you there?"
Woodrow Singles—"Louise, light of my life."

PERSONALS FROM THE NEWARK POST IN 1930

1. Gallagher & Gallagher, Auto Sales Company, Inc.

2. Betty Heiser, successful actress on Broadway, makes contract with the Metro-Goldwyn-Meyer Co. in Hollywood.

3. Mrs. Ross McVey arrived in Reno last week planning to sue for divorce against her husband. Mrs. McVey will be remembered as Miss Dorothy West.

4. Jack Geist, of Newark, becomes famous as a inventor.

5. Cadet Fletcher accepts position as Captain in the U. S. Navy.

6. Miss Doris Smith, who broke her ankle during a strenuous toe-dance last month, has fully recovered.

7. Roger Dobson still sitting on the corner watching the world go by.

8. Eugene White, former announcer for station W-D-E-L, has accepted a position with the National Broadcasting Company in New York.

9. Nellie Donnell was seen last week in the National 5 & 10c Store, buying a box of rouge.

10. The Haunted Bridge Inn, owned by Mr. Dave Coverdale, was raided last week by Patrolman Lomax.

11. Wm. Dean has been made coach of the Navy football team for the coming year.

12. Mr. and Mrs. William Coverdale and small son, William, Jr., returned home yesterday, after a visit to friends in New York. Mrs. Coverdale will be remembered as Miss Louise Murray.

13. Alden Collins appeared in court yesterday having been sued for breach of promise by Vera Vernon.

14. Mr. Richard Roberts opened his barber shop and beauty salon on Delaware Avenue yesterday. Specialties in Permanent Waves.

15. Kay Spencer, Schoolteacher, still unattached.
16. Mr. Thomas Cooch has opened his new dancing school on Main Street.
17. Mr. Ferris Wharton has been made coach of the Newark High basketball team for the coming years.
18. Senator Roland Jackson has been named on the Democratic ticket for the nominee for the Presidency.
19. Miss Marion Singles has announced the engagement of her brother, Woodrow to Miss Louisa Willis.

POLLY SHOWS HER INTELLIGENCE

The bird had arrived in a large cage. Charlie's Aunt Anne had sent it. The bird was a middle sized, and red, green, and yellow in color. Charlie named it Polly Anna. The cage, after being painted green, was placed in the sun-parlor.

Charlie's father, Richard Schofield, never did like Polly. Soon as he saw it, he said, "Parrots talk all the time and never say anything. Charlie, you can not have it."

"But, Dad, Aunt Anne has taught Polly a lot, and she is a very intelligent bird."

"Sure," screamed Polly.
Mr. Schofield said Charlie could keep it for a week, and if by then, Polly had showed her intelligence, Charlie could keep her.

For a week nothing happened. Polly acted very dumb and simple. Charlie and her two sisters, Shirley and Charlotte, watched hopefully. Then something happened. The Saturday Evening Paper warned the people of Schoville against burglars that were in the town. The three "S" sisters, as they were called, were very excited.

Mr. and Mrs. Schofield had to go to a Bridge Party that night. They left the children in care of Hannah, a colored woman. The girls went to bed early that night, leaving Polly alone in the parlor on her perch. About ten o'clock the parrot woke up. She sat with blinking eyes for about fifteen minutes, then she saw the flash of a light.

"Must be the Mrs.," she mumbled. Then she heard voices.
"You come wit me, I'm gonna go dat way," a voice whispered.

"O. K." was all he received for an answer.
"I hope dey ain't got no watch dog," the first voice whispered.

"Now, they ain't."
Inside Polly was listening. She hopped off her perch and grabbed a heavy stick. Soon the window opened and two tough looking men crawled in.

"We'll rob dat room foist," one of them said.
Polly was hiding behind a lamp. When the first man passed she raised her stick with her foot and gave him a blow. The man fell to the floor. Polly did the same to the other man and received the same result. Just then the door opened and Mr. and Mrs. Schofield walked in.

"My goodness! What is this?" Mr. Schofield asked.
"I got 'em!" screamed Polly.
Charlie and her sisters came running downstairs.

"Oh, Polly, you dear thing! I get to keep Polly don't I Daddy?" Charlie asked.
"Yes, I guess you do. Polly has certainly shown her intelligence," Mr. Schofield answered.

Thus did Polly become a member of the Schofield home.

FROG HUNTING

Two children, Betty and Bob, were on their way to the frog pond. They could hear the frogs croaking, and with his net Bob was soon scooping around in the water to catch some of the hopping, swimming creatures.

"Oh, I've got a big one!" the little boy suddenly cried as he lifted the net into the air. "Where's your can, Betty?"

"Here it is, Bob!"
Betty held up an old tomato can with the cover off, while her brother turned his net upside down over it. Some black mud and water splashed from Bob's net, some splashing on Betty's dress. She looked eagerly into the can.

"There isn't any frog at all, Bob!" she exclaimed very much disappointed.
"No frog?" shouted Bob. "Of course there is!"

With a stick he poked in the mud on the bottom of the can. No frog was there.
"Well, he must have hopped out," he said.

"Maybe you didn't have one, Bob."
"Yes, I did, but he got away. He was a big one, too. But I'll get another one."

A little later Bob did catch two frogs, though they were small ones. He put them in Betty's can. She looked at them for a while and then asked:

"Oh, Bob, oughtn't I put some water in the can, so the frogs can swim? They won't like us if we don't let 'em swim."

"Well, put a little water in," said Bob.
With the frogs in the can, Betty

dipped it into the pond, at the edge of the water. Then she gave a sorrowful cry.
"Oh, Bob! The frogs hopped out! They got away!"

"Oh, dear!" said the little boy. "What made you let 'em go?"
"I didn't. They wented themselves! They swummed right out!"

"Oh, well, never mind, I can get more." Bob was real nice and cheerful about it. Some boys would have made a fuss if their sister let their frogs go, but Bob was different.

Soon he caught four more frogs, and this time he helped Betty put water in the can, scooping it up with his hands, so the frogs couldn't get out.

But catching frogs got tiresome and after while Betty and Bob were ready to stop. They looked about for something else to do. Not far away from the pond was a high bank of clay partly dug away. It was like a little hill and sloped down to the edge of the pond.

"Betty, I know what let's do!" cried Bob.
"What?"

"Let's go up to the top of the clay hill and roll stones down into the water."

"Alright, let's!"
Betty sat down her can of frogs and Bob laid down his net. The clay hill was too slippery to climb, so the children went around to the side, on a part where the grass grew. Soon Bob and Betty stood at the top of the hill. It was not very high, nor very steep, at the top were a number of stones.

"We'll roll 'em down and watch 'em splash in the water," said Bob.
Down the slippery clay slide the children rolled stones, watching them splash into the pond at the bottom of the hill.

All of a sudden, as Betty rolled one stone, larger than any of the others she had yet played with, she gave a cry.

"Oh, Bob! I'm slipping! I'm falling!" she cried.
Bob gave a jump toward Betty, hoping he could catch her. But he too slipped down on the smooth clay at the top of the hill.

The next second Bob and Betty went sliding down. Right down the clay hill toward the shallow pond at the bottom.

"Bob! Bob!" cried Betty, as she slid along. "Oh, Bob! I can't stop!"
"I can't either," answered her brother. "But don't be afraid! You won't get hurt, Betty!"

"Well, I'll get all wet, too, and then mamma will know it was an accident. Say we're sliding fast, Betty! Aren't we?"

Betty and Bob were sliding fast. The clay hill was wet with the rain that had come down the night before and the clay was as slippery as glass. The two children tried to dig their heels in, but the clay was too hard and slippery.

They walked down the road to get

Faster and faster they went down. Betty tried to dig her fingers in the clay but she could not any more than Bob, neither of them could stick their heels in. Faster and faster they slid on.

"Oh, dear!" cried Betty, "I wish our dog Lad was here!"
"He couldn't stop!" answered Bob. "He'd only slide too."

"Well—well, anyway!" said Betty, almost ready to cry, "he—he could pull me out when I fall in the water—an—I'm goin' to fall in, Bob! I know I am! I know I'm going to fall in! Oh, dear!"

"Never mind, Betty, I'll fall in with you, and I'll pull you out. It isn't deep."

"No, but it's awful muddy!"
Bob didn't have time to answer, he only had time to yell—

"Look out, Betty! Here we go in!"
And "splash!" in went Betty and Bob. Right into the shallow pond of muddy water they slid, sitting down. Though the two children were not hurt—Oh, how muddy and dirty they were! They had made such a hard splash into the puddle that the water was sprinkled all over them, like a spray from a fountain.

Betty and Bob looked at one another for a minute, after sliding in and coming to a stop.

"Well," said Bob (after sliding in and coming to a stop). "After a bit, with a long breath, 'You didn't get hurt did you, Betty?'"

"No, not hurt, Bob—but—but look at my dress!"

Betty's lips quivered and her eyes filled with tears.
"Don't care," said Bob, kindly. "I'm all mud, too."

"Let's go home," Betty insisted. "I must get a clean dress. And I don't want any more frogs, Bob."

"I guess I don't either. We'll let 'em go."

Betty and Bob emptied the frogs out of the can. The little frogs seemed glad to hop back into the pond again. Then the two children started for home.

Helen Register.

WON'T IT BE FUN?
Oh, you needn't pout, School will soon be out, Then we'll sing and play all day And'll never do things in the right way.

We'll play out in the air all day And do things in the queerest way, And even if we are not wealthy We can soon get very healthy.

R. Jane Hastings.

A HERO
"Come, we're going to the creek," shouted Bob, a boy about sixteen years old to his dog, Jack.

The dog barked and started running toward him.
"We'll go down and get John," said Bob.

They walked down the road to get

John. They walked on up the lane to his house. "Is John here?" he called to Mrs. Roberts.

"I think he's out in the meadow," she replied. "You may go look for him if you like."

Bob and Jack went to the meadow to look for John. "Hey, John, come here!"

"Wait a minute," he returned. "Alright," yelled Bob.

In a minute John was by their side. "What do you want?" he asked.

"Come down to the creek," replied Bob.

"Sure, if I can," he answered. "Mother, may I go down to the creek with Bob and Jack," he questioned of his mother.

"What are you going to do," asked his mother, pleasantly.

"If the water's warm we might go in swimming," answered Bob.

They walked on down the lane to the main road. "Let's cross this side here and down past Green's," said John.

They went through the field and started up the big hill. They came nearer to the creek.

"I wish I knew how to swim," said Bob.

"I think we both must have been thinking of the same thing," said John. "I wish I knew too."

When they reached the creek they found that there were some other people there too.

"Gosh, the water must be warm enough. There sure are a lot of people in swimming," said John.

Then Jack came down over the hill to the boys. "Hey, Jack, come on in with me."

The dog was overjoyed and ran straight into the water.

"I think I'll dive off the diving board," said Bob.

"You don't know how to swim. If I were you I wouldn't try it," replied John.

"Oh, nothing's going to happen to me," returned Bob.

He went to the board and dove off. He did not know how to swim and started to sink. The dog suddenly saw him and dashed for him. In a minute Jack dragged him to shore.

Bob was not hurt in the least. "Good dog," he said.

After this they started home. "So long," shouted Bob to John.

"So long," answered John.

Bob and Jack were home before they knew it. Bob rushed into the house. "Gee, Mom, Jack just saved my life," shouted Bob.

"What?" questioned Mrs. Baylis, rather puzzled and excited.

"I said that Jack just saved my life," repeated Bob.

"Tell me about it," said his mother. Bob told his mother the whole story.

"Good dog," said Mrs. Baylis. Again Jack wagged his tail and barked.

Eleonore McVey Grade 7.



This Post Card Brings Me to Your Door

You'll find the new Sinclair "Call-me-by-post card" service the quickest and most convenient method of ordering your gasoline, oil and grease. We supply you with business reply cards (no stamp required) on which appears a list of Sinclair petroleum products. All you have to do is write down the number of gallons or pounds you require of any item, sign your name and drop the card in the mail. A few hours after we receive the card we'll be at your farm with everything you need.

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"PAGEANT NIGHTS OF KENNETT"

An Original Rhyme by

Christian C. Sanderson

Old Kennett Square has changed a lot
Since Taylor brought it fame
By writing a tale of the old-time folks
By "Story of Kennett" name.
These old-time folks are dead and gone,
They're left a memory dear,
But the recollections of them
Bring back the charms of other years.
This here town has changed a lot
Since it saw Dr. Deane's old gig,
Or when the letters at The Unicorn
Used to dance the Irish jig.
To the tune of Glee's fiddle
As he played the "Bummer's Reel."
The Unicorn was a center then
A place for glass and beer.
What scenes and times of this here town,
The pages of that "Story" told,
How they gathered, danced and hunted
In those charming days of old.
How Miss Betty went from home to home
Bringing comfort, news and cheer,
How Joe and Jake with their awful tricks
Brought many a heartache and tear.
The awful flood at old Chandle Ford
When Rogers leaved the tide;
The fox hunt at the Barton's,
When Gilbert made his ride
To win the brush to give away
To his sweetheart Martha Deane.
All these are but tales of the long ago
To us but now a dream.
And then that feast at Halliwell's
When the lawn raising was done,
How they laughed and sang and shouted
At the setting of the sun.
And when the supper was over
Danced the merry Plain Quadrille,
The Polka and the Scottische,
A cure for pains and ills.
And then the Friends a meeting
At Old Kennett thru the haze,
The recollection of them
Bringing back the charms of other days.
The hunking bee at Fairthorn's,
A time for youth and miss,
The finding of the red-headed ear,
A reward for stolen kites,
The dreaded form of Sandy Flash,
All Barton's wall of fear,
The wedding at the Squire's,
Are but tales of other years.

Yes, they say the good old times
Are gone forever more,
That the folks who tried to make them
Are on the shining shore.
But I bet Miss Betty is pouring gossip
Into an angel's ear,
And Sandy Flash is stealing crowns,
Without a guilty fear.
But let them rave of the old-time fun,
With vigor, main and might,
We're living in the present,
We're young again tonight.
Come in the Unicorn's motley crowd
Hotel Kennett now's the name,
They talk of Pennock and Grady
And of players of basketball fame.
The gossip of today
Is of a different kind:
"How many bootleggers did MacCloskey
catch
A speeding up the line?"
The dusty old Philadelphia road
Is now of paved concrete.
A traveled path for auto friends
Who try the law to beat.
Perhaps old Glee could play a fiddle
And draw a pretty bow,
But I bet the Moynihan's from Kennett
Are as good as he, I know.
But what care we for the modern things,
For on June 22, 23, 24, at eve,
You can turn the gray from off your head
And all your sorrows leave,
By going in your auto,
Or in your one-horse shay,
Take along your friends and neighbors,
Over Longwood Garden way,
For there the Kennett Legion fellows,
Who served on land and sea
To make this world a safe old place,
For folks like you and me,
Are going to revive the Past
With "The Story" in Pageant form,
A sight to see—old and not forget
As sure as you are born.
You'll hear the tale of Barton's seals,
See the sneer of Sandy Flash,
The awful pranks of Joe and Jake,
The lay of hound on leash.
As they gather for the fox hunt
And start for Reynard's quest,
Sandy's quarrel with poor Deb Smith,
The tricks on Fairthorn's guests,
The supper on the Halliwell lawn,
The Quadrille's measured beat,
As they swing their partners and shay
To Glee's fiddle sweet.
And maybe Taylor's spirit
With Glee's will be hovering near
A-listening to the fiddle.
That they used to love to hear.
You'll see the genial form of Dr. Deane,
Hear Gilbert's blood-soaked cry,
And the wedding at the Squire's
Will all pass before your eyes.

And after the Pageant's over
You will see the eighth wonder of the
World,
All the colors of the rainbow,
And more in one grand swirl,
A shooting high towards Heaven
Just where they belong.
To add a thousand colors
Unto an Angel's song.
No mighty artist with his brush
Can paint colors in such hues
As do the Pont's electric Fountains
For folks like me and you.

So plan to be on your way to Longwood,
While the roses are in bloom,
For "Pageant Nights of Kennett"
In this fragrant month of June.
Kennett Legion Pageant

"THE STORY OF KENNETT"

300 Characters; 13 Scenes

LONGWOOD

KENNETT SQUARE, PA.

JUNE 22, 23, 24; 9 P. M. (D. S. T.)

Tickets (\$1) now at Rhodes' Drug Store, NEWARK; Bee Hive, Butler's, Inc., Robelen Piano Co., Y. M. C. A., WILMINGTON.

FOUNTAINS DISPLAY**Juniors Take Fifth Straight Win**

Swamp Delaware City 15 - 2

The Newark Legion junior baseball team demonstrated its championship calibre Tuesday evening when it handed Delaware City juniors a 15-2 trouncing on the Fort du Pont field.

The local boys were slow in starting, due to the deceptive pitching of the Delaware City hurler, but soon solved his hooks and laid down a heavy barrage of hits, including several triples, which left their opponents bewildered.

Tuesday's win was the fifth straight for Newark. The juniors now lead the Legion League with two wins and no defeats and are tied in the Twilight League with three wins.

The second game with New Castle will be played Thursday at 6:30 on Frazier Field. A second win from New Castle will place the local team well on its way to the state championship. Score:

	H.	R.	E.
Newark	14	15	2
Delaware City	7	2	5

Mrs. Wigg—"My husband's a perfect coffee fiend."

Mrs. Wagg—"Mine's a worse one when it isn't."

Ida—"What do you mean, it's your golden anniversary?"

There's no special season for shooting pains.

Class Night for Class of 1933, Newark High School

The Newark High School held their class night last night in the school auditorium, which was filled to overflowing. Much fun prevailed throughout the evening. The program follows:

Greetings—Wm. Fletcher, President of the Class.

Class History—Thomas Cooch

Class Prophecy—Dorothy Dawson, Eugene White

Class Poem—by Wm. Fletcher

Louise Dameron

Class Characteristics—Elizabeth Heiser

Presentation of Gifts—Committee

Class Will—Jack Geist

Class Song—Words by Wm. Fletcher

Class of 1933

History Committee—Louise Murray,

chairman; Kathleen Spencer, Thomas

Cooch, Roger Dobson, Florence

Stengel.

Prophecy Committee—Dorothy

Dawson, chairman; Eugene White,

Elizabeth Richards, Harold Walls,

Doris Strahorn, William Holloway.

Will Committee—Jack Geist, chair-

man; Dorothy West, Marion Wood,

Hugh Gallagher, Thomas Laskaris.

Characteristics Committee—Louise

Dameron, chairman; Elizabeth Heiser,

Kent Preston, Claude Galyen.

Decorations Committee—William

Dean, chairman; David Coverdale,

Wilson Worrall, Elizabeth Hall, Eliza-

beth Tiffany, Adele Thomas, Carolyn

Chalmers, Homer Malcom, Anthony

Lewis.

Gifts Committee—Alden Collins,

chairman; Ruth Peel, Ruth Marritz,

Charles Wagner, Daniel Stoll, William

Coverdale, Margaret Grier, Harold

Davis.

Class Colors—Pink and Green.

Class Flower—Pink rose.

Class Motto—"We Build the Ladder

by Which We Climb."

To Be Guest Speaker Over WLIT

County Agent Ed Willim, Jr., will be the guest speaker of the Farm and Home Hour program from 8:30 to 8:45 p. m., Daylight Saving Time, over radio station WLIT in Philadelphia next Monday evening, June 19th. He will discuss the farm loan mortgage relief measures approved by Congress in the new Farm Relief Bill. Musical entertainment will also be features of the program.

This program, which is sponsored every Monday evening by the Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce, states the letter of invitation to Mr. Willim, has as its purpose the presentation of information on economic, scientific, and social subjects of special interest to farmers in the nearby counties of Pennsylvania, Delaware, New Jersey and Maryland.

Mr. Willim, who is also the Secretary-Treasurer of the New Castle County National Farm Loan Association, and local Correspondent for the Farm Commissioner, will tell how to get a farm loan. This information should be helpful to any farmer in the Philadelphia territory who intends to secure a farm loan mortgage.

72 Cows Gave Over 1,000 Pound of Milk

Seventy-two cows gave over 1,000 pounds of milk and 29 produced over 50 pounds of butterfat each during May, according to the monthly summary of the New Castle County Cow Testing Association just issued from the office of County Agent Ed Willim, Jr. The average milk production of the 365 cows in the herds of the 16 members of the association was 696 pounds, while the average fat production was 29.5 pounds per cow.

In fat production these ten herds were leaders: (1) Levis Phipps, Wilmington, R. 1, 40.3 pounds average per cow; (2) Mitchell-Samendinger, Hockessin, 39.9; (3) Mitchell & Sons, Hockessin, 36.0; (4) Logue Brothers, Wilmington, R. 1, 32.0; (5) Fred B. Martens, Elkton, Md., 31.5; (6) Pusey Passmore, Wilmington, R. 1, 31.0; (7) Wilson T. Pierson, Hockessin, 30.9; (8) George Pierson, Hockessin, 29.5; (9) St. Andrews School, Middletown, 26.4; and (10) John C. Reed, Hockessin, 26.2 pounds.

The ten highest herds in milk production were: (1) Mitchell-Samendinger, Hockessin, with 1111 pounds average per cow; (2) W. Levis Phipps, Wilmington, R. 1, 1041; (3) Fred B. Martens, Elkton, 939; (4) Logue Brothers, R. 1, Wilmington, 857; (5) St. Josephs School, Clayton, 770; (6) St. Andrews School, Middletown, 707; (7) Pusey Passmore, R. 1, Wilmington, 703; (8) T. Harold Little, Newark, 700; (9) James G. Smith, Middletown, 695; and (10) J. H. Mitchell & Sons, Hockessin, 636 pounds.

J. Howard Mitchell & Sons of Hockessin own the highest fat producer for the month—a registered Jersey which made 86.7 pounds of fat, while Fred B. Martens, of Elkton, owns the highest milk producer, a Holstein which gave 2049 pounds of milk.

The divorcee generally knows how to dress for the part.

Some women will go the pace that kills to get to a slaughter sale.

The mail carrier seems to make a go of it with his fetching ways.

Cranks seldom go on the principle that one good turn deserves another.

"Has she selected her third husband yet?"

"No, but she's looking over her preferred list."

U. OF D. GIVES DEGREES TO 136 YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN

(Continued from Page 1.)

Seniors elected to Phi Kappa Phi honorary scholarship society—Edward Harry Ehart, Jr., George Luther Hepp, James Pierson Hollis, James Percy Hoopes, Frederick Kelo, John Frederick Kiefer, Charles Louis Paruszewski, Adair Rogers, Lewis Edward Simon, Alexander Charles Tweed and Robert Riddell Vennum.

Women's College
Samuel Bancroft, Jr., Memorial Prize, \$25, to freshman attaining the highest standing in the Freshman English course, Alice Anna Brene.

Harry E. Collins Memorial Prize of \$25 to senior in the Home Economics Department for excellence in scholarship—Janerred Anderson, of Washington, D. C.

Seniors elected to Phi Kappa Phi Honorary Society—Janerred Anderson, Catherine Elizabeth Broad, Mary Elizabeth Cloud, Velma Louise Hallowell, Jennie Louise Morris, Annabel Morton, Aileen Pyle, Mary Elizabeth Marguerite Sterling, Helen Everett Sweetman and Marjorie Wolf White.

In his sermon to the graduates of the University of Delaware at the baccalaureate exercises held in Mitchell Hall Monday afternoon, Dr. Rufus Matthey Jones, professor of philosophy at Haverford College, said he believes we are nearer the heart of life in these times of depression than we were in the "period of jazz and prosperity." During his sermon he said in part:

"There are two accounts of creation, of the making of man, in the Bible. In the Early Genesis account creation is a finished and final act, it is over and done with. Man is made. The New Testament account which is in the eighth chapter of Romans is full of the rapture of the forward look. Nothing is finished. Everything is in process. The whole creation is expectant. Man is being made, not yet finished. 'The earnest expectation of the creation is waiting for children of God to be revealed.' It was this creation-process which Tennyson in 'In Memoriam' called, 'one far off divine event, to which the whole creation moves.' But the story is one of pain and suffering which are everywhere in the foreground. In fact St. Paul is writing these words to explain agony and frustration. In the Genesis account they are a part of the curse pronounced upon the human race. For St. Paul they are a part of the divine process toward the final goal of completed personality. 'I reckon,' he says, 'that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory (which means radiant character) that shall be revealed in us when the process is completed.'

"I believe that we are nearer the heart of life in these days of agony, in this tunnel of depression than we were in the period of jazz and prosperity, in our hollow house of cards. It may be once more that the sufferings of this present time shall reveal through us God's larger purpose for our nation and for the world."

The exercises opened with a march of the prospective graduates and faculty, the men starting from Wolf Hall, and the women at the Memorial Library, meeting at Evans Hall, where they were joined by members of the faculty, whence the pine proceeded to Mitchell Hall.

Harry McPoyle played the processional on the Mitchell Hall organ. Then came the invocation, also by Dr. Jones.

"O For a Faith" is the hymn which was sung by the several hundred people present, following which Dr. Jones gave the Scripture reading, 13:1 Corinthians.

Preceding the anthem, "The Lord Is My Light," sung by a mixed choir of sixteen members, there were several minutes of silent prayer.

"Lord Speak To Me," was the last hymn, after which Dr. Jones gave his benediction.

Instead of the regular recessional

usually played on such occasions, Mr. McPoyle played the spirited "Marche Militaire" by Franz Schubert to conclude the ceremonies.

On the stage during the services were Dr. Walter L. Hullihen, president of the University; Deans Winifred J. Robinson, George E. Dutton, Robert E. Spencer and C. A. McCue, president emeritus of the University, Dr. George A. Harter, and Dr. Jones.

A new feature of the commencement program this year was the "Vesper Service" conducted by the Women's College at 7 o'clock Sunday night. It was a brief non-sectarian service, with no sermon, followed by a short organ recital of sacred music. In previous years that was a part solely of the Women's College ceremonies, but this year the men students and the public were invited.

Many Alumni and Alumnae members and other visitors attended the play presented in Mitchell Hall Saturday afternoon by the E 52 English class players.

The annual reception given by President Walter Hullihen at his home Saturday night for the seniors, faculty, alumni and visitors was largely attended.

The commencement program came to an end with the farewell hop Monday night.

THIS WEEK'S RESULTS IN NEWARK TWILIGHT LEAGUE

Thursday, June 8—Office 10; Fire Company, 6.

Friday, June 9—Postoffice 5; Senior Legion, 1.

Monday, June 12—Junior Legion 12; Fire Company 6.

Tuesday, June 13—Methodist 10; Postoffice 1.

Thursday, June 15—Office 10; Presbyterian 6.

Standing of the Teams			
	Won	Lost	P. C.
Methodist	4	0	1.000
Junior Legion	3	0	1.000
C.-D. Office	2	2	.500
Postoffice	2	2	.500
C.-D. Plant	1	1	.500
Fire Company	1	3	.250
Senior Legion	1	3	.250
Presbyterian	0	3	.000

Next Four Games
Friday, June 16—Plant vs. Senior Legion.

Monday, June 19—Office vs. Junior Legion.

Tuesday, June 20—Plant vs. Postoffice.

Thursday, June 22—Fire Company vs. Presbyterian.

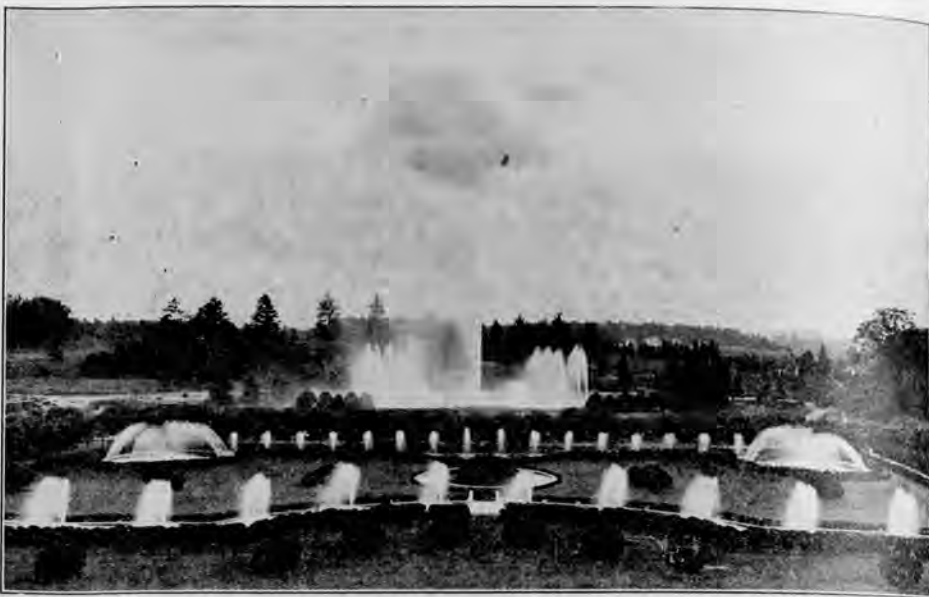
When making a meringue, egg whites will be found to stiffen more quickly if they are broken into a plate that has been rinsed in cold water and let stand in an open window while whipping.

Save Your Baby Chicks

FREE SAMPLE
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Every local poultry raiser is invited to call at our store for a free sample of Avicol, the famous remedy, guaranteed to prevent and stop diarrhea in chicks.

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New Electric Fountains South of Horticultural Group, Longwood, which will be seen each evening of the pageant "The Story of Kennett," given next Thursday, Friday and Saturday, under the auspices of the Legion Post of Kennett Square, at Longwood Gardens.

French Dry Cleaning and Pressing

Men's Suits
Men's Overcoats
Ladies' Dresses (Plain)
Ladies' Suits
Ladies' Coats

50c

CASH AND CARRY

SOL WILSON Men's Outfitter

Main Street

Newark, Delaware

Help It Come Back

One shouldn't think of our mining problem only in terms of great properties, sizable investments, and so on. It should be thought of in terms of jobs, of purchasing power, of the influence it has on the lives of thousands of individuals.

In normal times mining is the major industry in a number of states. It has the largest payroll. It pays most in taxes. It employs more men and supports more families. The money it puts in circulation goes to buy the products of farms and other industries, and passes through the coffers of local stores and the hands of local business men.

That is why a depressed mining industry is so great a liability to the country. And that is why it is so important that we help "mining come back."

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● All you need to do is look at these prices to know they're low... And take a good look while you're at it—because you may never see such prices again!... But the biggest news is—these prices buy GOODYEARS. The best tires Goodyear ever built. Higher in quality—better in mileage—greater in safety than any tires you ever bought before, regardless of price... Better hurry and get all the tires you need for a whole summer's driving—because anyone who watches newspapers knows that prices are headed up... Don't miss this opportunity to save money on the world's first-choice tires!

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