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Sanford Today

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SANFORD TODAY

FOR SANFORD — FOR SEMINOLE — FOR FLORIDA



VOLUME ONE

SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1926

NUMBER TWO

WHILE we approve the bold face and size of the type, we think these headlines on the first page of our esteemed morning Signal could have been more illuminatingly worded—"Many Sections Swelter While the Gulf Section Enjoys Balmey Breezes." We choose to think "the Gulf Section" insufficiently definite. While "This" Section Enjoys Balmey Breezes would command our greater approval.

Having survived too many summers of sweltering, prostrating, palpitating humidity in cities of the North, among them Kansas City, New York, Pittsburgh, Washington, Chicago, and enough others, we are of an experience and a temperament to completely appreciate the more moderate mercurial moods of Florida in summer time.

It grows frankly hot here in the direct sunlight, but the enervating element of humidity is comparatively slight; and shade and breeze at any time minimize any discomfort of the equatorial months. Persons who would dispute the moderation of Florida summers, especially on the coasts and in the north central region of the State, simply do not know Florida.

One of the largest commercial houses in the State, with headquarters offices in Sanford, informed us a few days ago that it is doing the biggest seasonal business this year, in its long history. The banks similarly reported "first-class conditions" for Sanford and Seminole County trade affairs. Several merchants, large, medium, and small, approached casually and more or less at random, gave the assurance that never has business with them been better at this time of year.

With such a cross-sectional showing before us, we are at a loss to understand the meaning of the "summer depression" talk that seems to be loose on too many Sanford lips. What's it all about, anyway? Are accounts uncommonly and irritatingly slow,

Talk o' The Town

or is it simply (and very foolishly) that we have fallen into the habit of thinking out loud in the lugubrious language of the real estate world? If the latter's it, let's quit! Real estate is the only member of our rather large family upstairs lying down. What are we Kicking about? Do you know?

With particular pleasure we announce the first ministerial acceptance of SANFORD TODAY's tentative proposal to publish as a weekly feature of this magazine an analysis and criticism of a sermon to be preached the succeeding day—Sunday—in any one of Sanford's churches. This acceptance came promptly from the pastor of First Baptist Church, the Rev. Fairley D. King, who was the first clergyman approached for consent. Elsewhere in this issue our readers will, we feel sure, be interested to find the Editor's discussion of the sermon Dr. King will preach in his pulpit tomorrow evening.

To obtain the privilege of reviewing the yet-to-be-delivered Sabbath discourse of your own or your neighbor's pastor marks a genuine innovation in magazine publishing. Sermonic criticism as a contents feature is of itself a most unusual undertaking; to publish such criticism in advance of

delivery of the sermon is something wholly new. Only a wideawake broadminded pastor would be likely to approve such a suggestion; Dr. King ran true to that form by releasing his manuscript in advance without stipulation; a freedom necessary to the success of such a magazine feature.

We feel that the readers of SANFORD TODAY wait with an interest as keen as our own to know whose sermon is to be discussed in next week's issue.

The Sanford merchants' enterprise in chartering the excursion boat Welaka to ferry residents of points on the other side of Lake Monroe hither three days a week, free of charge, for shopping (and pleasure) here, is being interfered with by the lack of fair access to the over-lake dock. A mile of deep sandy dirt on the north side of the lake, instead of a good road to the water-edge, should not be a very difficult obstacle to remove if gone about energetically by those most concerned. A great deal of cash money is being distributed in weekly wages by the public-service construction paymasters in the Enterprise district, and Sanford is the logical shopping point for that district.

We are not surprised at being told that our last week's Talk o' The Town paragraphs about high-pricing in Sanford stores were resented by some merchants. Among others these comments have been reported back to us: "It's (Continued on Page Three)



SEMINOLE COUNTY HAS THE COUNTRY'S LARGEST FERNERY—At Altamonte Springs

For Sanford — For Seminole — For Florida

SANFORD TODAY

THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE OF SANFORD AND OF SEMINOLE COUNTY

Published every Saturday at Sanford, Florida
 411 First National Bank Building
 By Sanford-Seminole Magazine Company
 L. S. SAYFORD Editor

Subscription: A Dollar a Year, in Advance

Advertising Rates on Application

If you read it in SANFORD TODAY—It's 10

Vol. 1 Sanford, July 24, 1926 No. 2

DO YOU AGREE?

Sanford, a beggarless metropolis.

Dishonored checks may be a fool's visiting-cards.

Skin-deep beauty, heart-deep beauty—some Seminole County femmes have them both.

Trees have a wonderful philosophy of life. They look up to the sky, and mind their own business.

After Prohibition, why not try Temperance? Except that we are not supposed to be in favor of moderation.

Why not dig the brick bumps out of First street between Sanford and Park? This is no Deserted Village.

There is nothing queer in the advice "Go South for the summer" if by South is meant Seminole County in Florida.

Some day a wide boulevard will girdle Lake Monroe. It will put a wide ring around SANFORD on the map of the land.

Another week and the month will be August. Sanford's summer was to be filled with wages paid out of the Bond Issue. Time to build?

The four cents a gallon tax on gasoline ought to make Florida ashamed in the light of day of having a mile of bad highway within her borders.

Fashion has vogue, Style has charm, and that may be why restless fashion sometimes in jealousy seeks to copy style. Tuck that in your cigarettes, young ladies.

We do not care for plum-pudding. If we did, we'd want it with plums in—not just pudding and name, like some virtuous people all sound dough without any hidden surprises.

When man the sluggard did finally go to the ant, it was to find that all the soldier ants are the undeveloped females. So one suspects it was woman that went there first—just before she turned militant, the copy cat!

Why should one who plans to build a new house seek to dissuade his neighbor from building a new house, unless that one intend rooms to let? Respectfully submitted to the Sanford Chamber of Commerce for reassurance and reflection.

I would be grateful of my friends' speech; tell me later. I care not for the sneers of my belittlers; forget them. But what say mine enemies?—there is profit for a man and much knowledge. They have thought about me. (Somebody should have written that.)

In the titubations era before prohibition we daily encountered in the halls of the National Congress a member, of the House and of an illustrious New York family, who had breakfasted on some raw eggs and a pint of chilled champagne. Today we write across the street

from a restaurant where business men of a noble town are singing sober inspirational songs between courses as they lunch. By heck, the times have changed.

NEW OWNERSHIP

With this issue SANFORD TODAY publishes under new ownership. Messrs. Haynes and Ratliff have sold the magazine to Sanford-Seminole Magazine Company, whose office, 411 First National Bank Building, will be the editorial and business office of SANFORD TODAY. The new owners are Sanford people.

The established business of Haynes and Ratliff, printing and office equipment, requires all of that firm's attention and is not adapted to magazine publishing. The printing of SANFORD TODAY will be done, as in the past, by Haynes and Ratliff.

The new ownership is gratified to retain the distinguishing legend of the property. It has purchased—"For Sanford, for Seminole, for Florida." That sentiment expresses definitely the magazine's field and the publishers' and editor's policy.

SANFORD TODAY will continue to be "The Weekly Magazine of Sanford and of Seminole County." Publicity freely, propaganda never, is and will remain a guiding principle in the conduct of the publication. "If you read it in SANFORD TODAY—It's 10."

L. S. SAYFORD,
Editor.

LIBERTY, WHERE ART THOU!

The dark stars of mercurial Rudolph Valentino and methodical Henry Ford appear to display an inclination to converge, fantastic as that may sound.

Some time ago Mr. Ford, it will be remembered, committed the sorrowful absurdity of fitting out a peace ship and setting sail toward Europe "to get the boys out of the trenches by Christmas." And the Chicago Tribune referred to him editorially as "God's fool." And Mr. Ford brought suit for a million dollars and a Michigan jury awarded him four cents.

Now Mr. Valentino is discovered in the girl's dissipation of addiction to a pink face-powder-puff and the Chicago Tribune inquires editorially why someone did not drown him quietly years ago? And Rudolph suggests a duel and is told No, and so he demands publicly the name of the wretched writer and proposes to hasten to Chicago and beat him up—in private. In private, in order that no odious itch for publicity may attach to the Valentino name or fame.

We don't see why some people including the newspaper owners of Liberty Magazine should want to make so much trouble in the world, heckling a Ford and bedeviling a Valentino *à la* Guglielmo and pestering an already hysterical public with thousand-dollar cover-picture contests and writing up the members of Chicago's vice ring, and everything. Rudy, flushed and angry, admits he uses personal powder-puffs because he likes to keep his face clean; well isn't that his business? Why drown the man? The idea seems to us excessive, uncalled for.

Indeed there is altogether too much volunteer care-taking attempted in these pussyfooting days of an irresponsible generation, and you know it. What with grand juries and padlocking district attorneys and Constitutional amendments and foreigner-American laws for the native-born and committees of fourteen and censors and privately-paid public prosecutors and law-enforcement leagues and police and the new-fangled lethal gas and parent-teacher associations and primaries and all, why, it's come to such a pass that a real he-girl can't wear a two-inch one-piece in her car or a regular fellow use his lip-stick in the restaurant or an honest hijacker manufacture his own corpses, any more, without some person or body of persons getting fresh and presuming to tell her or him where to head in!

There really isn't any personal freedom any more at all, and you said it. Let's go abroad.

WORLD-WIDE NEWS

NEW YORK.—Figures published by the police show that in the first six months of this year 70,267 automobile drivers were brought into court in the city's five boroughs, and of the 57,124 convicted 17,166 were speeders.

NEW ORLEANS.—Dr. Rudolph Schuler, 27 years engaged in archeological and language research in Central America, has brought here from that part of the Western Hemisphere documents unearthed by him which he asserts contain a full account of Columbus' last voyage to the New World, including roster of his crews, wages paid, and incidents of the passage.

NEW YORK.—While a Christian priest officiated in his church and the words of "Nearer, My God, to Thee" were sung, several hundred Chinese from Pell and Mott streets—Chinatown—crowded into the edifice with a scattering of gay strips of devil-chasing papers, for the funeral of Sam Wing, an On Leong gunman who was executed in the electric chair at Sing Sing for a tong murder and whose body was brought here for burial. The priest had converted Sam to Christianity the day preceding his death, it was explained. His countrymen lowered a feast of food into his grave.

WESTERVILLE, Ohio.—This statement was issued by F. Scott McBride as general superintendent, and H. H. Russell as founder, of the Anti-Saloon League: "The Anti-Saloon League does not publish the names of contributors to its funds, because that would be unethical and would result in harmful effects upon the family, social, and business relationships of the donors."

NEW YORK.—A question having been raised in important circles as to the legality of marriage performed by ship captains at sea, Captain Herbert Hartley of the S. S. Leviathan said, upon arrival here from trans-atlantic ports, that he had received no instructions on the point from the U. S. Shipping Board. He added that on board the Leviathan he has married nine couples.

KEOKUK, Iowa.—Samuel Hurd, 46, a farmer living near here, was shot to death as the result, officials declare, of having armed himself with a shotgun and patrolled lonely roads in the vicinity of his home where "petting parties" were in progress in darkened parked automobiles. He is suspected of having attempted blackmail under threat of exposing the young couples' conduct.

NEW YORK.—Dr. H. Gideon Wells, Professor of Pathology in the University of Chicago, announced that laboratory observations of the blood-reactions of the chimpanzee and the orang-utan toward invading organisms prove them to closely resemble the reactions of human blood, and indicate a closer relationship between the higher apes and man than exists between the higher apes and monkeys.

EDINBURGH.—The spending of nearly \$4,000 in the purchase of policemen's cloths during the recent general nine-day strike in this capital has greatly incensed Scottish labor leaders, members of Edinburgh Town Council. Another item of about \$9,000 for breakfasts, lunches, cigarettes, and liquors in connection with official acts to stop the strike, has added fuel to the flames of indignation.

NEW YORK.—The Seaboard Air Line Railway Company this week offered on the market an issue of \$8,000,000 additional first and consolidated mortgage 6 per cent. gold bonds, series A, at 95½ and interest, to net 6.40 per cent; proceeds to be used to further the Seaboard's expansion program, "which is the only sizeable new construction work undertaken by any American railroad within more than 12 years last past."

CHICAGO.—Denied the opportunity of a duel, Rudolph Valentino has issued a public threat to thrash an editorial writer on the Chicago Tribune who wrote scathingly of the screen star as a confessed user of pink face-powder-puffs. Valentino explains that he uses the feminine puff in order to keep a clean face.

WORLD-WIDE NEWS

WASHINGTON.—Currency and coin that passed through the Federal Reserve banks during 1925 amounted to more than twelve billion dollars, equal to two and one-half times the total average circulation of currency in the United States for that year.

BRUSSELS.—The Archbishop of Malines, the Belgian franc having fallen to 44 to the dollar, in an official letter calls upon all the people of Belgium to return to pre-War conditions of living and the most careful economy. Luxury, fashions, fever for sports, unusual cravings for pleasure, fictitious needs "from the top to the bottom of the social scale," the letter points out, "consume each year fabulous sums which might find productive channels."

BOSTON.—Apparently forgetful of the popular nickname "Cautious Cal," 1,500 delegates at East Northfield to the Women's Inter-denominational Foreign Missions Conference in a resolution urged President Collidge "to make a definite statement regarding the possibility of enforcing the Eighteenth Amendment."

LONDON.—Sir Alfred Mond, noted chemist, predicted at a meeting of the Biochemical Society that through the rapidly expanding knowledge of chemistry in its relation to physiology, man in time will succeed in controlling genius, morals, and sex, and retard the approach of old age.

WASHINGTON.—The Bureau of Labor Statistics of the Department of Labor announced an increase of 3 per cent. in retail prices of food in the United States since June, 1925, and an increase of 63 1-3 per cent. since June, 1913.

BALTIMORE.—Sheriff Brady of the Maryland State Penitentiary has issued cards to newspaper men to the execution of the noted bandit Richard Reese Whittemore. They direct the recipients to "be on hand at 11:30 P. M. Thursday, August 12." The law provides that the execution be witnessed by 10 persons.

COUNTY TOWNS' DIRECTORY

The new Sanford City Directory by Polk & Co., now being distributed, contains also a directory each of these Seminole County towns: Altamonte Springs, 373 population; Chuluota, 275 population; Gabriella, 250 population; Geneva, 400 population; Lake Mary, 275 population; Lake Monroe, 400 population; Longwood, population not stated; Osceola, 520 population; Oviedo, 350 population; and Paula, 225 population.

TALK O' THE TOWN

(Continued from Page One)

false." "It's a deliberate attack on home interest." "It is true of some stores, but not of all." "You can buy anything just as cheap in Sanford as in Orlando or any other nearby point."

It was not false. It was not an attack on home interests. It is true of the majority of Sanford stores, and there are some Sanford stores wherein high-pricing has been and is avoided. It is doubtless true that Sanford merchants "have not grown rich out of their business, but have only made a good living;" but the reason they have not got rich is not that they have adhered to low prices, but that they have not sold their goods to enough people or in maximum quantities. Frankly, they have not gone out after customers as the merchants of some other cities have.

Here's hoping the locally new idea of "Dollar Days" will be made by the merchants on their side and the shoppers on theirs the big success it can be made by energy, whole-hearted co-operation, and the right kind and quantity of publicity.

"Buy at home" is a wonder-working slogan for any community that makes buying at home worth while to the buyer.

\$50,000,000 FOR LIGHT AND POWER

SANFORD BENEFITTING BY HUGE INVESTMENTS OF FLORIDA PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANIES IN THIS DISTRICT

More than fifty million dollars is being spent this year in Florida by the Florida Public Service Company and the Florida Light & Power Company in preparation for the future growth of this State, as similarly the railroads operating in Florida are spending approximately one hundred millions on extensions and improvements. These are hard-and-fast facts created by hard-headed men. They are a rather definite answer to whatever timidity, ignorance, and misrepresentation have had or may have to say against the validity of this State's present and the substantiality of its growth and future.—The Editor.

By ROBERT J. HOLLY

Within a few miles of Sanford two of the largest power plants in the State are building and soon will be ready to supply current for illumination and power to many parts of central and south Florida.

At Benson Springs, just opposite Sanford on Lake Monroe, is the plant of the Florida Public Service Company, the splendid new building that looms up plainly enough to be seen from Sanford. The work has progressed far enough so that this week tests were being made of the huge boilers and machinery; and this is made possible after only six months of work—a real record in construction of this kind.

This plant, the ultimate capacity of which will be 100,000 horsepower, will serve some sixty towns and cities in central Florida, or to be exact, at this time from Seville on the north to Lake Stearns on the south.

A railroad siding on the Florida East Coast Railway and a dock on Lake Monroe afford ample shipping facilities for supplies and for the coal and oil that will be used for fuel. The turbo generator for the first unit, which generates 20,000 horsepower, will soon be ready to turn, and other units will be added as needed, until this plant will be one of the largest and best in the State, the present generating capacity being three times the generating capacity of the present stations at DeLand, Orlando, and Lake Wales.

The cost of the present plant at Benson Springs will be about \$5,000,000, and when the other units are added the company will have invested at this plant some \$10,000,000.

Improvements in 1925 of high-tension transmission lines over a large territory resulted in an expenditure of \$2,500,000.

Just across the St. Johns River from Lake Monroe and on the Sanford-DeLand highway is the mammoth plant of the Florida Light & Power Company that is being rushed to completion to serve the constantly increasing demands for lights and power from Sanford to Daytona, north to Palatka, and south to points on the lower east coast, where another big plant of like capacity at Ft. Lauderdale will take up the burden of supplying the lower east coast and part of the central and west coast plants.

The first-mentioned plant when completed will be of the latest and most modern type and design and the ultimate capacity will be 125,000 kilowatts; 452 acres comprise the plant site, which is on the A. C. L. Railroad, and on the banks of the St. Johns River. The boilers are designed to burn either oil fuel or pulverized coal, and a large fuel tank that will house thousands of barrels of oil is being constructed. This is the first unit of the plant now being erected; when the other units are added this plant will have some \$10,000,000 invested in one of the finest power plants that the State can boast.

The Florida Light & Power Company spent last year \$17,000,000 in improvements and the budget for this year is \$53,469,825 for light

and power plants, ice and gas plants, and auxiliaries.

Sanford is receiving a quantity of fine business from these plants and realizing in advance some of the prosperity which these large undertakings are bringing to the central part of Florida and to every part of the State; for these plants are only two among many now being built by the long-headed, far-sighted big-business men who compose the personnel of the utility plants of the nation.

THE NEW CITY DIRECTORY

Sanford advertisers were receiving this week their copies of the new City Directory, compiled and published by R. L. Polk & Co. for 1926-1927 and numbered "Vol. 5."

It is an attractive book of some 300 pages, printed on heavy paper, bound in putty-colored linen cloth, the contents arranged in the usual experienced style of the veteran directory house. The volume contains an alphabetical list of business firms and private citizens, a directory of State institutions and officers, a directory of County and City institutions and officers, and the lists of banks, churches, public and private schools, clubs, secret societies, labor unions, and other organizations; a street and avenue guide and directory of householders arranged in the order of street numbers; a buyers' guide, and a complete classified business directory of 90 pages.

One hundred Sanford business and professional persons and concerns are represented by advertising space in the classified buyers' guide—the yellow section.

Sixty-three Sanford businesses and organizations are listed as having "Sanford" as the first part of their official name.

The well known family of Smiths will be grieved to find out that their numerical supremacy in the first rank of American cognation beats a retreat before the Williamsses in the Polks' 1926-1927 directorial masterpiece. There are 141 Williamsses in Sanford and only 131 Smiths!

It also is a surprise to detect only 15 Fords. Ocular impressions had led us to believe there was a Ford for every third house in our modest, impeccable town. But a prolific race anyway, the Fords.

The Johnson-Johnstons can hold up their dual head in pride and show 84 present and answering to Company roll-call. Oh but wait a minute, wait a minute; tally 87 for the Joneses in between the Smiths and the Johnson-Johnstons. We have to be fair in this count. After which the Browns with 75 lead the Whites with 38, the Greens with 27, the Blacks with 12, and the Grays with 10. Which is where we stop. Except to regret.

That so admirable and experienced a house of cosmopolitan compilation as Polk & Co. should fall down so egregiously in recording the genealogic appellation of the gentleman who locks up Sanford every night (except when he's busy-busy in New York) and opens the front door with his key in the morning. His name is NOT Lake Forrest as appears on page 26 in line 22 of the Directory; not at all; it is Forrest Lake. We could have told the Polk people that. For it is not a secret; it is generally known.

Nevertheless it's a good Directory. You bet.

"I moved to Florida because of the splendid opportunities it offered a lumberman by reason of its immense timber resources, its railroad facilities, its water transportation, its sturdy working men, and its live-and-let-live laws, which encourage the development of its wonderful resources and the spirit of its progressive citizenship."—W. B. Harbison, lumberman and hotel owner, DeFuniak Springs and Pensacola.

LET'S GO TO THE SHOW

ENTERTAINMENT MENU FOR WEEK BEGINNING JULY 24TH



PERCY MARMONT IN "MANTRAP"

'MANTRAP'

(Advance Notice)

Percy Marmont has always wanted to go canoeing in the Canadian woods.

Marmont is English, and ever since having been in America, he has heard of the glories of summer camping. But he has never managed to do it.

"The first autumn I planned to go," says Marmont, "I was suddenly in the position of finding my vacation canceled."

"Then late one February, my boss told me I was at last going to realize my ambition—he was sending me to the Canadian woods. But it was for a snow picture! Everything was white and the thermometer stood at about fifteen below while I was there."

"The next summer I didn't get a vacation."

At last, however, Marmont has gone canoeing. He is featured in "Mantrap," the picturization by Director Victor Fleming of Sinclair Lewis' latest novel, which the Milane presents on Monday.

The story is laid in the Canadian woods. The location where "Mantrap" was actually taken was at Little Bear Lake in the San Bernardino Mountains of southern California a lake-and-woods country, teeming with rivulets and fish. And Marmont's role made him spend most of his time in a canoe. In fact, even when not acting, he was generally to be seen on the water.

"It's almost as good as the North lands," says Marmont, "and at any rate I'll be an expert paddler when I do get to Canada."

Clara Bow and Ernest Torrence are also featured in "Mantrap."

'EVE'S LEAVES'

(Advance Notice)

Hong-Kong has it all over Paris in the matter of creating fashions, according to Leatrice Joy. For heavy silk trousers, such as the Chinese girls wear in her latest starring picture, "Eve's Leaves," have made such a favorable impression on Leatrice that she predicts the adoption of feminine pants as everyday wear by women within a few years.

Miss Joy laughs at those who are alarmed at the present drift of women's fashions toward masculinity.

"We are only getting back to normalcy," declares this attractive star. "The Chinese have been dressing their women in trousers for

MOVIES' 30TH BIRTHDAY

Next Month—August

The thirtieth birthday of the Motion Picture will be observed this year throughout the United States in the second Greater Movie Season Celebration, sponsored by the Motion Picture Producers and Distributors of America, of which Will H. Hays is president.

One of the documents which testified as to the national importance of the Greater Movie Season Celebration of last August was an endorsement from President Coolidge, who wrote:

"My attention has been called to the fact that you are taking the twenty-ninth anniversary of the moving picture industry as an occasion to inaugurate a Greater Movie Season Campaign. Such a movement to emphasize the desirability of worthy motion pictures will be of real public value."

"The progress that has been made in both education and entertainment in this tremendous enterprise is an outstanding achievement of the opening years of this Century. I congratulate you and wish you a continuation of your success."

centuries, and their ancestors were civilized when America's were cliff-dwellers. We are just catching up with their idea that clothes are primarily for the comfort of the wearer. After wearing a boy's costume for two weeks I realize the advantage men have had over us for so long."

In "Eve's Leaves," which shows on the Milane screen Tuesday, Leatrice wears a pair of blue dungarees, a flannel shirt, and "sneakers"—a costume which is quite in harmony with her extreme boy-bob.

William Boyd plays opposite the star, while Robert Edison and Walter Long also have excellent roles. Elmer Harris wrote the adaptation for "Eve's Leaves," which was directed by Paul Sloane.

'RANSON'S FOLLY'

(Advance Notice)

"Ranson's Folly," billed at the Milane for Thursday, is the first picture Dick Barthelmess has made on the Coast in over seven years.



REGINALD DENNY AND LAURA LA PLANTE
IN "SKINNER'S DRESS SUIT"

"Ranson's Folly" was filmed at the Marshall Neilan Studio under the direction of Sidney Olcott. Colonel George L. Byram, a retired U. S. Army expert, superintended the costume and military detail.

In this picture Dick plays the role of Lieutenant Ranson, which was made famous on the stage by Robert Edeson. This is the second Edeson stage play Dick has selected for the screen, the other one being "Classmates."

"Ranson's Folly" is an adaptation of the famous story by Richard Harding Davis. It

(Continued on Page Six)

Society and Fashions

By Naomi Scoggan

(TELEPHONE 179)

For trimming of autumn and winter modes fur will be used to a great extent in the form of medallions rather than bands.

Mrs. Leverage Hurt entertained the Sisters Club and three extra tables at bridge Wednesday afternoon, honoring Mrs. James Higgins and Mrs. L. B. McCloud, of Tampa. Ferns and roses were used throughout the rooms where the tables were spread for play.

A lively game was played, and when the dainty tallies were collected Mrs. C. R. Kirtley was found to hold high score among the club member and was presented some lovely lingerie. Mrs. James Higgins held high score among the members and was presented some lovely lingerie. As consolation prize Mrs. J. G. Sharon was given a pretty pair of silk hose. The honor guests, too, were presented with silk hose.

Punch was served throughout the afternoon by Miss Julia Higgins and Miss Mary Hurt, and Miss Rose Hurt presided at the bowl. After the game refreshments of green and white block ice-cream and cakes were served.

The club members present at this delightful party were Mrs. C. R. Kirtley, Mrs. Percy Mero, Mrs. Braxton Perkins, Mrs. M. S. Wiggins, Mrs. Ernest Housholder, Mrs. Floyd Palmer, Mrs. Ralf Wight and Mrs. Leverage Hurt. Mrs. Hurt's guests included Mrs. L. B. McCloud, Mrs. James Higgins, Mrs. Frank Milteer of Ft. Myers, Mrs. Edward Higgins, Mrs. J. G. Sharon, Mrs. Benda, Mrs. Henry Wight, Mrs. F. J. Gonzalez, and Mrs. Frank Miller.

Brightly colored jackets will replace the sweater as a sport garment. These are especially attractive in duvetyne, velveteen, or flannel.

Mrs. R. C. Maxwell was hostess at bridge Wednesday morning, honoring her house-guests Miss Ida Nabers of Vernon, Texas, and Miss Eloise Waite of Senatobia, Mississippi.

Decorations of blue and gold were used very artistically on the porch where the card tables were. After the game pretty covers were placed on the tables and sandwiches, punch and candy were served.

The guests of honor received dainty bottles of perfume.

Mrs. Maxwell's guests were Miss Ida Nabers, Miss Eloise Waite, Miss Carmeta Barber, Miss Emily Griffin, Miss Lenabelle Hogan, Miss Lettie Caldwell, Miss Gibbs, Miss Claire Zachry, Mrs. James Jackson, and Miss Jean Maxwell.

Pocketbooks and bags of fur will be noticeably in evidence, by recent London forecasts.

Mrs. W. J. Thigpen and little daughters Kathryn and Jane have returned from Daytona Beach, where they spent the months of June and July.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Nables entertained on Tuesday evening at a reception honoring Mr. and Mrs. Pardyce Russell, whose marriage was

(Continued on Page Five)

BRIDES' CORNER

Conducted By Mrs. JUNE

EDITOR'S NOTE.—Every recipe appearing in this column has been tried out by and given the approval of superior cooks. (All measures are level measures.)

HAM EN CASSEROLE

Take slice $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch thick of small-sized pink-flesh ham; pare and slice 4 medium-size potatoes; 1 pint sweet milk; seasoning to taste.

Place ham in well-greased casserole; add potatoes, dash of pepper, and bits of butter. Cover with milk. Cover casserole and bake in medium oven until potatoes are tender.

POTATO BREAD

(Quick Method)

This amount makes four loaves.

Medium-sized potatoes	- - -	2
Compressed yeast	- - -	2 cakes
Sugar	- - -	2 tablespoonfuls
Shortening	- - -	2 tablespoonfuls
Salt	- - -	2 teaspoonfuls
Flour (about)	- - -	1 quart

Cook potatoes; drain and mash, returning them to their water, of which there should be one quart. Soften yeast in $\frac{1}{4}$ cup of lukewarm water; add the sugar and $\frac{1}{4}$ cup flour. Cover and let rise for 15 minutes. Add the sugar, salt, and melted shortening to potato-water and sufficient flour to make a thick batter. Beat well, adding yeast, and continue to add flour until a stiff dough is formed. Turn on floured board and knead until it becomes smooth and elastic and ceases to stick to fingers. Place in well-greased bowl two or three times size of dough, and either cover tightly or grease the place, and when dough is about $2\frac{1}{2}$ times original size divide into loaves that will half fill well-greased pans. When bulk has again doubled, place in medium oven and bake about 45 minutes. Do not cover when removed from oven. Spread butter lightly over crust.

PEACH SHORTCAKE

Flour	- - -	2 cups
Baking-powder	- - -	4 teaspoonfuls
Salt	- - -	1 teaspoonful
Butter	- - -	1-3 cup
Milk	- - -	$\frac{1}{2}$ cup

Sift together dry ingredients; add butter, then milk, to make soft dough. Toss on lightly-floured board. Roll to $\frac{1}{2}$ inch in thickness, and cut with large biscuit-cutter. Bake in hot oven 12 minutes. Spread with butter while hot, and heap with ripe peaches which have been pared, sliced, and sugared to taste. Serve with whipped or plain cream. Any other fruit may be substituted for peaches.

MAYONNAISE

Cayenne pepper	- - -	Dash
Egg	- - -	1
Juice of 1 lemon, or 4 table-	- - -	
spoonfuls white vinegar	- - -	
Salt	- - -	$\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful
Olive oil	- - -	2 cups

Have all materials cold, also bowl and egg-beater. Place egg in bowl and beat with rotary egg-beater; add vinegar, lemon-juice, and seasoning; add oil, small quantity at a time. Continue beating the mixture while adding the ingredients. If kept well-covered and cold, this Mayonnaise will keep sweet for three or four weeks.

RUSSIAN DRESSING

Take 1 cup mayonnaise, add 2 tablespoonfuls chili-sauce, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup pimientos chopped fine, 1 tablespoonful grated cheese.

TOMORROW'S SERMON REVIEWED

PASTOR KING WILL DISCUSS FROM FIRST BAPTIST PULPIT MEN'S NEED OF GOD'S HAND TODAY, FOR SUCCESS

"Nothing in business and professional life is needed so much today as that men and women shall move in the consciousness of God's presence. The type of preaching most needed today in our pulpits is the preaching which will give to men and women a fresh vision of God. When God's name becomes a byword for men and women, hope has almost departed from their lives."

In those sentences, plucked from the midpart of the sermon which the pastor of First Baptist Church, Fairley D. King, will preach from his pulpit tomorrow night, you have the essence of a virile discourse. His manuscript lies before me, and if these columns were wider and longer I should be tempted to print at least two-thirds of it; for it is a very human document and does not go around the question.

"Nothing in business and professional life is needed so much today as that men and women shall move in the consciousness of God's presence." And yet is it not sometimes difficult for the groping, bedeviled spirit to feel sure that God is still in His heaven when He has been turned out of so many up-to-date churches? Indeed it seems rather less important that God should be communicable in heaven, and rather more important that He should be reachable in the Church.

In his sermon Pastor King will say: "We shall hate our indifference when we see His earnestness. We shall become disgusted with our sham when we know His sincerity. We shall suffer and weep over our sins when we behold His holiness. We shall loathe our apathy when we experience the wonder of His compassion. O men and women, the churches of this country need to see God, and understand His character and His mission. Without a vision of God, there is no hope for Florida, for Sanford, or for you and me."

To have "a vision of God," I wonder, I know, I think, what Mr. King means; and yet—I wonder. Millions of men had a vision of God a few short years ago; their naked souls looked into His unveiled face on the battlefields of Europe in the shivering watches of the night where the flames of slaughter lit up a world's unburied dead. Millions of women had a more revealing vision of God a few short years ago when they stood together in the dark waters of silence and pressed their cold lips to the dying lips of hope, and waited. If such a war as this world has just been through has not taught God to those who endured and survive, can the best of sermons reveal Him to them?

Has it made us hate our indifference? Have we become disgusted with our sham? Do we suffer and weep over our sins? Do we loathe our apathy? Has the heart of the churches been softened toward those who walk apart from them? Or is it, now that an all too brief season of post-war spirituality has waned, the same old world? I do wonder.

"My God," Mr. King will say, "is not a blind force. My God is not an impersonal spirit. Jesus standing at the grave of Lazarus, weeping over the tragedies of sin and death gives us an estimate of the concern and the care of our Father." Favored is the man or woman whose God is a personal God! In the sentences just quoted the minister, it seems to me, has placed upon the table the cards of Christianity—of Christness, not of churchness. So small is the human mind as doorway from the human soul that when the spirit does emerge in the form of thought it must be permitted to move in a straight and narrow path direct to its object, or it becomes lost in sight of home. An esoteric God is worse than no God to the confused and searching spirit of man.

Mr. King's manuscript: "Men and women, you and I cannot hide from God. There are

some in our own city whose deeds indicate that they believe that either there is no God, or that God is not giving any attention to them. If you and I can become fully conscious tonight that we cannot get away from the presence of God, we will never be the same again. . . . Men and women may forget the sacredness of their lives, and be lured into the very cesspools of iniquity, but they cannot hide from the presence of God. Men and women may barter their reputations, their honor, and their virtue, but they cannot cover themselves from the presence of God. The city which has no vision of God must perish, and the individual who has no vision of Him will make no abiding contribution to his community or family. A vision of God is imperative to progress."

If this is, and is no more than, the clerical manner of holding conscience aloft as a warning and a sign to men, it is no less a vigorous thought, licked about by little flames of Old Testament philosophy. Certain it is that the man or woman or political division that does not feel bound in answerability to some higher person or form, will order his life or its conduct with less regard toward surroundings.

THE EDITOR.

SOCIETY AND FASHIONS

(Continued from Page Four)

a recent event. Quantities of exquisite radiance roses combined with maidenhair fern were used throughout the entire lower floor.

After a delightful musical program Mrs. Nobles assisted by Mrs. Leslie Went, served ices, cakes and punch.

The guest list included Mr. and Mrs. Pordyce Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Went, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. McIntosh, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Helm, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Russell, Mr. and Mrs. LeClara Irwin, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Barelift, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Moore, Mrs. W. B. Smith, Mrs. R. H. Runge, Mrs. R. H. Renick, Mrs. Townsend, Mrs. W. B. Lewis, Mrs. J. E. Baker, Miss Eloise Lanier, Miss Mary Went, Miss Flora McPhail, Mrs. J. C. Hall, Mrs. N. C. Nobles, Dr. E. D. Brownlee, Clyde Russell, Jesse Milam, and W. A. Davis.

Miss Olive Newman returned home Thursday from Pensacola, where she had been the guest of Miss Margaret Louise Younge.

Mrs. Fred T. Williams and son Frederick depart Sunday for Washington, Philadelphia, and other points North.

Mrs. J. R. Forrest and daughter, Miss Marjorie Forrest, go Sunday to Sylvester, Georgia, to be the guests of relations.

Mrs. John Schirard has as her attractive house-guest, Miss Catherine Ray of Palatka.

There are varied opinions as to the skirt length this fall. There are no radical changes in styles to-day. Sport dresses are still being worn short by the smartest women while evening gowns show a tendency to lengthen.

Petite Miss Mary Ethel Maines was hostess Tuesday afternoon at a birthday party celebrating her fourth.

A color scheme of yellow and white was carried out in the rooms where the children played games and contests. Late in the afternoon ice-cream and cake were served. Brightly colored caps were given as favors to these small guests.

Shirley Winston, Joyce King, Consuelo Brumley, Sue Bell Hill, Lucy Roumillat, Frances Roumillat, Lester Phillips, Billie Glenn, Norman Glenn, Robert Herndon, Walter Turner, and Bobbie Newman.

SANFORD CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

FOR A FLORIDA SURVEY

Members of the Sanford Chamber of Commerce at their weekly luncheon-meeting in Seminole Cafe listened to an address by Edwin Bates, special agent of the U. S. Department of Commerce, on the object and desirability of a transportation survey of Florida.

Mr. Bates said that the survey, soon to be begun, will be the means of assembling for definite use many and comprehensive data of the numerous lines of industry entering into the State's commercial life. Particular attention will be given to the building industry, and questionnaires already have been sent by the Government to building-materials dealers to find out what quantities they expect to handle in incoming and outgoing business during the rush months of the coming winter.

F. E. Harrison of the Florida State Trans-

portation Department is due here today to assist in the gathering of information required by Washington for the survey.

The Chamber voted to support the Retail Merchants Association in its plan to establish—or at least try out—"Dollar Days" in Sanford, and August 3 and 4 were announced as the first of these lower-price days in local stores.

City Engineer Williams informed the Chamber that the road fill on the Geneva highway will be finished within a few days and ready for use by vehicles.

Members were asked to cooperate in a movement to rid the city of old and now useless advertising signs.

F. A. Hathaway, State Road Commissioner, sent a letter to the Chamber expressing his wish to cooperate fully in the upkeep of roads in the Sanford district.

32,000 BOOKS LENT BY LIBRARY

PUBLIC SHELVES USED BY 2,144 PERSONS; REPORT OF MRS. ANNE VAN NESS BROWN TO BOARD SHOWS

Thirty-one thousand one hundred and ninety-eight books were borrowed from the Sanford Public Library in the year ended June 30, 1926, according to the annual report of the Librarian, Mrs. Anne Van Ness Brown, to the Library Board. This was an increase of 2,759 over the number borrowed the preceding year, or nearly 10 per cent.

Of these all-but-32,000 books lent, only 10 have not been returned; 21 were lost and paid for by the borrowers. The number of magazines lent was 3,598, the number of two-day books 2,894.

The library issued in the year 812 new cards to borrowers, representing 549 adults and 263 juveniles. Only 44 of these 812 persons were temporary residents and only 17 were non-residents. The Library's total membership now is 2,144. "Many of these live in the outlying districts, and among them are represented all classes of readers, including tourists and permanent residents.

"The total number of books in the Library during the year," Mrs. Brown's report continues, "was 7,132. Of this number 340 were withdrawn, leaving 6,792. During the year 589 books were classified, shelf-listed, and cataloged; 2,166 cards were typed; the total number of books cataloged was 1,290; 4,290 catalog-cards were made.

"Our reference work has increased materially; a large number of subjects were looked up, not only for students but as well for profession-

al workers and general readers. The Library's reference collection is gradually being enlarged, each monthly book-order including additions to the reference shelves.

"The books in the Children's Room have been selected with greatest care and represent the highest quality of reading for the young. The story hour was conducted throughout the school year under the able direction of Mrs. Clark, and the attendance totaled 1,316."

"The number of readers using the reference room shows also a marked increase, the total for the year being 6,172, of whom 4,295 were adults and 1,877 juveniles.

In adopting Mrs. Brown's report the Library Board extended a vote of thanks to the Librarian for her faithful services and her constant efforts in bringing the Library up to its present high standard of efficiency.

LET'S GO TO THE SHOW

(Continued from Page Four)

takes Barthelmess back to the time of the Indian wars. He plays the role of Lieutenant Ranson, an adventurous soldier who embroils himself in sundry difficulties on account of his dare-devil disposition.

Miss Dorothy Mackaill is seen opposite the star. She has the part of a daughter of a Western pioneer. After a series of thrilling episodes she finally wins the hand of the dashing soldier.

More than fifty full-blooded American Indians have parts in "Ranson's Folly"—among them Chief Eagle Wing and Chief Big Tree.

'SKINNER'S DRESS SUIT'

(Advance Notice)

A lie is like walking into a swamp—the first step is easily accomplished, but the further one goes, the deeper one sinks.

That was the discovery made by Reginald Denny when he told his wife that he had gotten a raise, when in reality he was fired. Not his real wife, of course, but his movie spouse, impersonated by sweet Loral LaPlante, in "Skinner's Dress Suit," the Universal-Jewel picture to be shown at the Milane Friday.

Denny, in the role of Skinner, gives one of the best performances of his long and varied career. His mobile countenance and woe-begone smile, coupled with his inimitable lugubriousness of manner, makes him ideally suited for the difficult part.

Laura LaPlante as Honey, the golden-haired wife of the underpaid bookkeeper, finds her way

"Realtors" Professional Relations

Article 14. A Realtor should not buy for himself property listed with him, nor should he acquire any interest therein, without first making his true position clearly known to the listing owner.

Article 15. When asked for an appraisal of real property or an opinion on a real estate problem, the Realtor should never give an unconsidered answer; his counsel constitutes a professional service which he should render only after having ascertained and weighed the facts, and for which he should make a fair charge.

into your heart. She has that cuddly cuteness in her makeup that is a triumph of personality.

The story is well-known, being a picturization of the book of the same name by Henry Irving Dodge. William A. Seiter directed the picture.

'THREE WEEKS IN PARIS'

(Advance Notice)

The popular screen team, Matt Moore and Dorothy Devore, will be seen in their latest Warner Bros. picture at the Milane Wednesday.

It is the picturization of the widely amusing Gregory Rogers story, adapted to the screen by Darryl Francis Zanuck, and directed by Roy Del Ruth; and the cast includes Willard Louis, Gayne Whitman, John Patrick, Nora Cecil, Helen Lynch, and Frank Bond.

The story is said to be admirably suited to the talents of Moore and Miss Devore, who are seen in the respective roles of a diffident young bridegroom and his fluttering little bride, and concerns the groom's adventures in Paris.

'THE BROWN DERBY'

(Advance Notice)

At Milane Theater Saturday—Johnny Hines in "The Brown Derby."

JOHNNY HIS HAT

By THE PRESS AGENT

When you're down on your luck
And your brain's in a muck—
And your heart has its troubles
and cares;
Good fortune you'll get
If you'll go out and get
The Brown Derby that Johnny
Hines wears.

It's a great little hat
And a neat one at that,
You'll be ready to take on all
dates;
Just forget you are dead
And put right on your head—
The Brown Derby that Johnny
Hines wears.

It will chase away blues,
And the girl that you choose
Will come right out and say that
she cares;
She'll agree on a flat,
If you get the right hat—
The Brown Derby that Johnny
Hines wears.

ABOUT LAKE MONROE

On the St. Johns Scenic Highway, between Sanford and DeLand, and on the main line of the Atlantic Coast Line Railway, Lake Monroe has the distinction of being one of the greatest truck-growing sections of Seminole County.

With the wonderful combination of flowing wells, rich productive soil and modern packing and shipping facilities this thriving community offers excellent advantages to the man who wants to live in Florida for health and wealth. New homes and business houses are being erected and on all sides are the green fields of celery, lettuce, peppers, beans, tomatoes and other crops that have made Lake Monroe famous in Florida and other States where these vegetables are shipped all through the winter months.

Within close proximity to Sanford, the inhabitants of Lake Monroe enjoy the conveniences of a city and yet have the freedom of the country with ample acreage for the raising of their crops.

MR. KINSOLVING INVESTS HIS SON

A TALE OF THE AMERICAN CONSULAR SERVICE AT HOME AND ABROAD

PART ONE*

David Kinsolving is the head of Consolidated Export, a house of wealth and power. His brother Oliver is head of Consolidated Steel, similarly influential. David's son, "the IIIrd," is a young man—perhaps his counterpart is among the worth-while youths of Sanford—to whom the idea of following the precise business footsteps of his father (whom he immensely admires and loves) is distasteful, a fact understood and sympathized with by the elder Kinsolving. Young David proposes that his father make an investment: let the son give himself to the American Consular Service for a career, and back him up with \$5,000 a year in money to augment the Consular salary he will be able to draw. For his part, "the IIIrd" promises to contribute his life and his share in the splendid traditions of the Kinsolving family.

*Continued from page 6.

PART TWO

The IIIrd is "on the bridge" now, but they don't call him Captain, they call him Consul. His "ship" is a seaport Consulate in Europe, and the wake of him is the wide, white record of much work well done, all across the map from Saigon to Bordeaux and on. He will not anywhere sell your goods for you, but he will tell you with amazing precision whether what you manufacture or ship is due for an export campaign in his world-sector, and he'll estimate closely for you what a campaign need cost. Write and ask him, and he will answer whether Simon Andorian is the sort who will pay for the bill of goods he wants you to forward. He will take welcomingly in hand the field scout or sales agent you send out from America and will personally "put him wise" to firms, individuals, conditions, customs and customers, speedily and accurately; help him plan trade excursions into city and country; protect him in many things from his own mistakes and the impositions of others; and in due season send him on to the next Consular point, if so be that is the plan, an understanding and a grateful man.

He will receive appropriately the officer of the Biggest Bank come to weigh the question of opening a foreign branch, place him with the right club, introduce him with the strength of his own and his country's dignity to the persons he ought to meet; enlighten him with business and social information, make right and profitable his sojourn in many ways. Nor will he, under any circumstance, exercise upon you his private problems. He will not voluntarily confide that his salary is the ungenerous sum of six thousand a year, and that he has declined non-Government connections offering several times that pay, because he loves his chosen work—digging his own particular ditch; and certainly he never will let you suspect that a gray-moustached gentleman back home, whom you likely have met, is standing by with an annual investment of five thousand to enable just those agreeable and commercially

important hospitalities he is extending you during your stay.

But, you ask, does not Consolidated Export, of which the annually contributing gentleman is president, benefit from your decision to open the branch bank in Consul Kinsolving's district? Isn't there something in it, for somebody? Certainly! Millions. Millions—for that young giant-with-the-growing-pains, American Trade, which

POEMS AND NEAR POEMS

HOW DO I LOVE THEE?

How do I love thee? Let me count the ways.
I love thee to the depth and breadth and height
My soul can reach, when feeling out of sight
For the ends of Being and Ideal Grace.
I love thee to the level of every day's
Most quiet need, by sun and candlelight.
I love thee freely, as men strive for Right;
I love thee purely, as they turn from Praise.
I love thee with the passion put to use
In my old griefs, and with my childhood's faith.
I love thee with a love I seemed to lose
With my lost saints,—I love thee with the
breath,
Smiles, tears, of all my life!—and, if God
choose,
I shall but love thee better after death.

Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

OMAR'S LAMENT

Alas, that Spring should vanish with the Rose!
That Youth's sweet-scented Manuscript should
close!

The Nightingale that in the branches sang,
Ah, whence, and whither flown again, who
knows!

Ah, Love! couldst thou and I with Fate conspire
To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things entire,
Would not we shatter it to bits—and then
Remould it nearer to the Heart's Desire?

Edward Fitzgerald.

THE GYPSY GIRL

"Come, try your skill, kind gentlemen,
A penny for three tries!"
Some threw and lost, some threw and won
A ten-a-penny prize.

She was a tawny gypsy girl,
A girl of twenty years,
I liked her for the lumps of gold
That jingled from her ears.

I liked the flaring yellow scarf
Bound loose about her throat,
I liked her showy purple gown
And flashy velvet coat.

A man came up, too loose of tongue,
And said no good to her;
She did not blush as Saxons do,
Or turn upon the cur;

She fawned and whined "Sweet gentleman,
A penny for three tries!"
But oh, the den of wild things in
The darkness of her eyes!

Ralph Hodgson.

stands to benefit by every intelligent, energetic, loyal hour's work done by any of hundreds of Consular Officers in the Service in which Mr. Kinsolving invested his son, his yearly five thousand, and the Kinsolving traditions, "finest of all." Not very long ago the gentleman himself told me he considers it "the most sagacious and privately the most satisfying American investment" he ever has made. He said:

"Under authority of the new Rogers Bill with its interchangeability-of-personnel provision, the State Department at any time it needs to can shift David into the Diplomatic Corps. But I don't get any particular thrill out of that and neither does the IIIrd. I am intensely centered, with him, in the splendid all-American Consular Officer he is making of himself—one of an A-1 lot holding down their job at some four hundred cities and points in fifty countries. They are America's eyes abroad, they and the men of the Diplomatic, and very frequently indeed their vision is more intense because at local focus, their observations and reports more definite because at mass contact, than the Diplomatic possibly can be. I have learned that in fulfilling his innumerable prescribed duties the Consular Officer serves directly and often separately the Departments of State, Treasury, Navy, Post Office, War, Labor, Commerce, Agriculture, Justice, and Interior, the Federal Reserve Board, the Shipping Board, the Panama Canal Government, and, last but not ever least, in person and in general the American citizen."

Addressing an outbound Consular class, Secretary of State Hughes said: "You know, of course, that upon your integrity and skill and ability in many cases rests the protection of lives and properties of American citizens. You know with absolute confidence in your fidelity important interests of Government character are confided to your care . . . I need not tell you that the character of the American people will be judged, by countless numbers of those who live in other countries, by the impression you make upon them . . . The man who succeeds in this world in any position where there are a great many burdens and demands is the man who can keep quiet and placid when there is very severe pressure, who can keep his head and intelligence, at the same time giving the impression of a man adequate to the exigency. If you can give that impression you will do a great deal for your Country besides merely reporting what you observe. Yours is a career, and that does not mean a refuge for the inefficient or a place where you are protected—where you can't be gotten out in case you don't measure up to your opportunities or your duties."

There are teeth in the Secretary's words "where you can't be gotten out in case you

(Continued on Page Eight)

WHAT SAITH SOLOMON?

Elsewhere in these columns last week Chief of Police Williams was politely asked why in Sanford it is so hard to get a pleasant answer on the street to a citizen's "Good morning, Officer!" or "Good evening, Officer!" And as Obadiah Od, friend and admirer of the late Solomon, we chanced by Police Headquarters this week and the Chief brought the subject up. He tapped with forefinger a copy of *SANFORD TODAY* that lay on his knee, and said intelligently this:

"Your criticism is fair and I'm glad you printed it. The public expects courtesy as well as efficiency from the police and has a right to get it. I am forever after my men to remember that, and I'm forever after myself as Chief not to forget it. A gruff answer, or no answer, from a sour police officer to a friendly citizen, or to any sort of an orderly citizen, injures the Department in a very direct way: I mean it serves to pull down the good feeling between the police and the public, and without that good feeling the police will have not so good a chance to do their work well. A police force that has the respect and friendship of the public hasn't much excuse if it fails to give the town good service."

That was a winning kind of a start for any talk, but we knew there would have to be a "but" after such a fine opening, and there was. But, explained the Chief, a policeman is human.

We had suspected that. Indeed in a long writing acquaintance with the police of many cities and several towns, we had come to more than suspect it; we believed it; and do believe it today. Policemen are human.

So it well may be (or evil may be) that the officer-in-blue who has just returned your pleasant greeting with silence or a growl or a stare, has just had troubles of his own and still has them.

He may, within the half-hour last past, have had to club somebody into innocuous submission to law and order—that would make any proper cop sore. He may have been called down by his Chief for the imaginary damnable offense that cost Mulvaney his corp's stripes and draped his sun in black. He may have, within the hour or day, escaped by a hair's breadth with his life from encounter with a maniac he'd been sent to arrest. He—

Well, just for instance. There was the morning not so long ago when Chief Williams and Officer Beckwith (now of the traffic squad) were summoned by neighbors to a one-story dwelling on Third street. The neighbors said a crazy woman was holding it like a fort. The front door was unlocked, and the two policemen walked in. Nobody in sight. Before them a closed and locked door indicated a bedroom. They knocked, got no response. With a skelton key the Chief opened it—and they stepped swiftly in.

"Don't you do it! Don't, I tell you," spoke a woman's voice. But for her and the two policemen the room was empty. She lay full length in bed, and in the hand of her rigidly extended right arm was a large pistol, loaded and aimed full at them. Madness was in the woman's eyes. There was no reasonable doubt about her willingness to shoot to kill.

"I managed to glance back toward the open door," said the Chief to me Obadiah Od, "and there was no chance of making that. There wasn't time to say anything to Beckwith. I made one tremendous leap and so did he, and together we landed on the bed, on top the crazy woman."

More than ten minutes they battled with her there, to wrest the pistol from her grip, a mad person's grip of steel, bending her thin wrist this way and that, trying their utmost to pry her fingers from the gun; and at last they got the gun, secured the maniac, and took a few minutes to regain their breath. Curiously, in

all that struggle the weapon was not discharged. "I'm afraid, Obadiah Od," the Chief concluded, "if you had met me on the street a few minutes later and said 'Morning, Officer!' I might not have answered you at all. Not that I'd have been excusable for that, but just that a policeman is human."

What saith Solomon? He that ruleth himself is greater than he that taketh a city.

Well, Good day, Officer.

OBADIAH OD.

WARNING

It has come to the knowledge of the publishers of *SANFORD TODAY* that copies of last week's issue, intended for customers and the public generally, were stolen and carried away surreptitiously from the counters and desks of certain Sanford business places. Warning is hereby given that repetition of this offense will be prosecuted to the extent of the Criminal Law.

July 24, 1926.

Sanford-Seminole Magazine Company

KINSOLVING

(Continued from Page Seven)

don't measure up." A mouthful of teeth. I asked Wilbur J. Carr, the able and friendly "boss" of the Consular Service, what was the handling of a Consular officer should he go loose at the ends of the earth. I learned that he is rather promptly communicated with. Maybe a reproof is enough, or a rebuke, or perhaps nothing short of reprimand is punishment to fit the crime. "And if the reprimand doesn't take?" I suggested. "The officer leaves the Service," he replied.

There was the recent case of a young man at a certain European post. Of course youth will be served, but in establishing his household goddess there should have been benefit of book or ring. The young man was recalled to Washington. He bought passage for two, married the lady, and fetched her with him. Brought her indeed to the Director's office in the State Department. Offered as reason why he should not be disconnected from his career the statement that the mode of living he had adopted was nothing unusual on the Continent, "nobody thought anything of it." That was to a measurable extent true and Director Carr admitted it. "But suppose," he said, for he is generous, he is kind, "suppose I were to put the question of your conduct to public vote in the cities and towns and villages of the United States; would you be upheld, or condemned?" The young man said frankly he would be condemned. "That," said the Director, "is proof the Consular Service is not the place for you. Those who represent America abroad must live and conduct themselves in a manner approved by or at least unobjectionable to the mass of clean, educated, cultured Americans. Don't you see it?" He saw it, and went his way. One might say he had lacked "the Kinsolving traditions."

Editor Note.—Part Three, concluding this narrative of American Consular life, will appear in next week's issue.

SANFORD NEXT WEEK

BASEBALL

Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday: Sanford at Home, vs. Orlando. Thursday, Friday, and Saturday: At Lakeland.

MONDAY the 26th—At Milane Theater: Ernest Torrence, Clara Bow, Percy Marmont, in Paramount's "Mantrap," screen version of the Sinclair Lewis novel; Hal Roach comedy, "The Big Kick;" Charleston Lesson No. 6; Milane News.

TUESDAY the 27th—Rotary Club meets at luncheon in Seminole Cafe at Noon. At Milane Theater: "Eve's Leaves," by Cecil B. DeMille with William Boyd, Leatrice Joy, Robert Edson, Walter Long; Special Comedy and Novelty.

WEDNESDAY the 28th—Kiwanis Club meets at luncheon in Seminole Cafe at Noon. At Milane Theater: Matt Moore and Dorothy Devere in "Three Weeks in Paris;" Comedy, "Scratches Three;" Aesop's Fables; "Liquid Dynamite."

THURSDAY the 29th—Lions Club meets at luncheon in Seminole Cafe at Noon. At Milane Theater: Dick Barthelmess in "Ransom's Folly;" Hal Roach's Gang Rascals in "Thundering Fleas;" Milane Review. At Princess Theater: Irene Rich in "Compromise;" Hal Chase comedy, "Mighty Like a Moose."

FRIDAY the 30th—Sanford Chamber of Commerce in weekly luncheon, Seminole Cafe, Noon. At Milane Theater: Reginald Denny in "Skinner's Dress Suit;" Comedy, "Chase Me!" Milane News. This is Merchants' Gift Nite.

SATURDAY the 31st—At Milane Theater: "The Ole Brown Derby," with Johnny Hines; Mack Sennet comedy, "Sea Dog's Tale." At Princess Theater: Ken Maynard in "Senior Daredevil;" Comedy, "Soft Soap."

SUNDAY

The Churches of Sanford will welcome your presence at Divine Service.

ABOUT LAKE MARY

Ideally located on Lake Mary and Crystal Lake, with frontage on both, and on the main line of the Atlantic Coast Line Railway, about four miles from Sanford, is the thriving little city of Lake Mary. Near the Sanford Country Club, nestling among orange groves and clear-water lakes, this particular section of Seminole County offers much to the tourist and home-seekers, and just now is experiencing a remarkable growth, with many new homes being built on the shores of the lakes and in the city proper. New stores, new streets, a new church, one of the finest school houses in the County, and other improvements show the visitor that Lake Mary is one of the most progressive communities in the County.

With miles of good roads in and around Lake Mary, with electric lights and waterworks system, with drinking water that analyzes 99.5 per cent pure, a casino and bathing on Crystal Lake, the many beautiful home sites, and a progressive citizenship, it is small wonder that Lake Mary is attracting many new residents. An active Chamber of Commerce keeps Lake Mary in the public eye.

"I came away feeling that, more and more, people will want to come to Florida both on account of its climate and on account of the great possibilities of its soil."—Wm. Lassiter, Major General, Assistant Chief of Staff, U. S. Army.