

## Road Work In Clay County Advanced During Past Week  <br>  <br>  <br> CGZEMA R RIMAWOBMI 4sin insimity <br> 4 4chtho <br>  <br> 135 BROADWAY Representativi <br> TheTenPa Plan

Just Another Big Service for who Prefer to Budget the Buying for Clothing.
Society Brai Clothes THE FINEST CLOTHING MADE
is sold here on this new charge servi responsible meñ. A splendid selectio SocietyBrand Suits for Spring priced $\$ 40$ to $\$ 65$
No better values obtainable, quality conside
An Initial Payment of $\$ 10$
will open a Ten Pay Plan chargeac The balance may be paid in tent payments of gqual gmounts.
To Interest. To Carrying Charge, Plail Cash Prices are exactly the same
BUY YOUR SPRING SUIT BUY THE BEST
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DEVER AMGRY INGGON ROTES Campaign Goal Nearly OVER ATTACSS ADD LDIS WIN Reached Today When
UPON CHICCO NIRSTROUND




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Hospital Benefit Dinner At Palm Beach Monday Night Will Cost \$1,000 Per Table

Last Minute Reports Bring Funds Within Fring Dollars of Total Required By Budget McFarland Gives Credit To Teams Mayor Forrest Lake
Promises $\$ 600$ Promises $\$ 600$ Ho AnAdditional $\$ 1,500$ The committees and teams
engazed in raising funds for the Chamber of Commerce
specinl ndvertising campalgn














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Beach For Forgery





Beautification Committee Orders The Work In City Parks To. Begin At Once
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## onNews BIRTADAI




## SOCIAL AND PERSONAL ACTIVITIES::




 most eminent diagnostician in New York.

In the midst of life Farmington had been ordered out of it.
So Farmington went to his exile. Loneliness. Silence. The slant of late sunlight through trees. Clear, cold music of waterfall.

Devastating, eating, gnawing loneliness.
The delicate sound of the footfall of a deer.
town set in with a bang, and the friends fell away. Those were the days when the loneliness first began to settle upon Farmington. The exile. Breathless, deathless days with only a mountain suide, hired to live with him for company, and the nificent mechanical piano. ;

Those were the days when the loneliness began to settle. And the beauty of the forest to ecede and the sound of waterfall to beat into his brain with monotony, and the yearning for the and the excitement of the conflict of quick mind at him.
The clear, thin, bitingly cold days of the for est. The pellucid nights with stars like silver Christmas-tree balls waiting to be plucked. A waterfall leaping in glory and sudd here, al shy and startied toveliness

All part of the loneliness. The devastating cating, gnawing loneliness of this man of affairs ad days of the kind of pain heart. Day rascible and difficult for cven the old mountai guide, rather scornful and oblivious of the ways of nen, to endare.
A gnarled old oak tree of a suide. Strange ecrets he knew. Out of the forests. The habit of wild things. The call of the loon. The way of he quick-Hanked trout. The footral of the deer He knew the look in the eyes of strapped fox and was bitter at the women who wre their pelta. He loved the prickly little mash of pine cones
under him and had a pillow of them on his crade pallet
He spent long days in the woods and came
home imore silent than they home more silent than they.
sometimes it seemed to Farmingion be myst phecat with the mpstery of the rilance.

Sometimes, watching him aleep throagh hi own deopless nights, it seemed to Farmington be must iy at his heart. To tear from it the socret The secret of his capacity for silence.

The silence that was gitive info Farmington Gnaving into him. Making fini ál litte mad with terror of it.

The radio did its part to help. Yanlang teis
outside world into the heart of the forest. And he mechanical piano and the letters from hi friends and the hint of the doings of men in the outside world that came with the weekly paceel post. But those were only moments out of hour Hours of torment. Hours of trying to read out of of the radio something to counteract the loneliness

Poor Farmington! It is difficult in the hamet
men to learn how to be alone. Farmington frankly had horror of it. He had all his life been he sort of man who would call up a bore of riend sooner than dine alone. Or sit turough apha musical show sooner than spend an evenimg at home without guests. When Farmington en much as travelled from one city to another he tool a secretary along for company.

And now, up here in the woods, not even the secretaries would remain for more than a few guide, who talked back to the birds in noizes thet resembled their own and who knew secrets of th forests that first had entertained, but after a while began to pall on Farmington,
wo years of this and then, as the sayin oees, the house settled. That is, from a nervous plunging kind of resistance, Farmington reeeded into a morose kind of acquiescence, Lethargy. Torpor. Or call it what you will. Sometimes days of silence in their little cabin, or the two of hem, Farmington and his guide, tramping the was so litle to ass. And, strangely man the much to observe--quick, Aleeting life of the foret It shimmered with it. Indeed, it kept the senied alert just being on the watch. The perky biead of a chipmunk where you least expected it. The slant of late sunlight through trees. Clear, cold music of waterfall. Ever see a pine tree rway wind? The bob-tailed leap of a rabbit? Th wind-polished bole of a poplar? Farmington wa Sometimes the old guide nsed secretly to smilo Farmington coming home of a dask with a fon choppy words of what he had seen. Misteries to subtle for many words. Myateries as lovely as the leap of a deer.

One week before Christmas the gread diad forician, for a fee that would have been numom
a king, journeyed ap to the mountain shac done their work well.

The two sores on one lung and the thireat of a zore on the other had entirely disappeared Farmiagton had won.

Farmington was released from the forme ani given his ticket of leare back to the haunto of men And Ehrmington, after weelo
tion with himsell, did not tako in.
There was not much explointig to bo doen his giid. They just at ide by gide cmetinn with ful attet pipeful of silence. The old suide lonew of coures. With the senitiveners that halped him to know the footfall of a dear

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mil And it was worth writiog for to herr elio fool milol mothes. And apolher. And another. And
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## News of the Sporting World

## At The Training Camps


 Haymakers That Made History


Great Redskin Athletes Have Retired To Tepees

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Leading Teams In School Tournament Are To Meet Today


The World's Highest Paid Short Story Writer
It was as if, crash! a skyscraper had collapsed that day when Frederick Farmington emerged from the office of the most eminent diagnostician in New York.
In the midst of life Farmington had been ordered out of it.
So Farmington went to his exile. Loneliness. Silence. The slant of late sunlight through trees. Clear, cold music of waterfall.
Devastating, eating, gnawing loneliness.
The delicate sound of the footfall of a deer.
lown set in with a bang, and the friends fell away. Those were the days when the loneliness first egan to settle upon Farmington. The exile: Breathless, deathless days with only a mountain guide, hired to live with him for company, and the ificet mechanical pinno. machine and a mas nificent mechanical piano.
crash! a skyscraper had collapsed rnado devastated a forest, or a segf heaven fallen, obliterating everychaos.
the way Frederick Farmington felt he emerged from the office of the agnostician in New York City. Crash. Crash.
many men before him must have thons. tions.
netheless sectheless, to Frederick Farmington, of equal importance, director of a treasurum of a railroad, it seemed dd blow smitten a man so in the midst
midst of life, Farmington had just been of it! loys. say, out of the rashing turmoil of was no Mas no longer any use trying to elade Fords. Farmingto diagnostician had e spots with aton's left lung had two e spots with a threat of one on the her, hiss doctor getting out of town one oseful brutality. By way of had him with 3s to the pine forests, or by way of with silver handles.
midet of life Farmington had been of it
og there on the steps of the doctor's with of Noperember, it seemed to wiibly of the ton clamping down upon maibly of the two ways-ostracism to
he Adirondacks or the way of mahogany silver handles-the latter was preferable.

Life was so jammed and pulsating an affair when you were in the midst of it as Farmington of wind at night and the creaking of trees by day was all right for a two weeks summer vacation of it. But ostracism to it for what the doctor had ermed an indefinite period-

It was a matter of weeks before Farmington finally decided upon his alternative. The low of Banishment to the pine woods if need be. But not death.

Farmington was not ready for death.
There were world to conquer. Earthly fields to dominate. At forty-three he had tasted too much of the elixir of success to relinquish the cup easily. Life. Life. Life. The battle of Wall Street, the conffict of master indastrial minds. The shrewd comivings with the picked business me of the country.
Life. Life. Life. Farmington was greedy for it. The life of the executive. The ieader. The captain, It was good to ive. And so Farmington surreadered the bitterest pain he had ever known in his life.
In the midst of life, to the silence of pine forest and the long motionless dayifa a log cabin At firit there were friends and the days were as clear ar steed and the fishing and hunting helpe them pass duickly enough, but the camp was op the top of a mountain and the motor road trail If sixty-two miles before you reachecter season in

Those were the days when the loneliness began to settle. And the beauty of the forest to recede and the sown of waterall to beal for the rramp of men's feet and the conflict of quick minds and the excitement of the fray to eat and gnaw at him.
The clear, thin, bitingly cold days of the forThe pellucid nights withe silve Christmas-tree balls waiting to be plucked. A waterfall leaping in glory and suddenly frozen here, a shy and startled loveliness.
${ }^{3}$ All part of the loneliness. The devastating, eating, gnawing loneliness of this man afrairs and days of the kind of pain that made him irascible and difficult for even the old mountain guide, rather scornful and oblivious of the ways of men, to endure.

A gnarled old oak tree of a guide. Strange secrets he knew. Out of the forests. The habit of wild things. The call of the loon. The way o the quick-flanked trout. The footfall of the deer His lore was full of these delicate, lovely intimacies He knew the look in the eyes of as ${ }^{\text {atrapped}}$ fox and
pelts. He loved the prickly little mash of pine cones under him and had a pillow of them on his crude pallet. home more silent than they.

Sometimes it seemed to Farmington he must spring at the throat of this man who was so com placent with the mystery of the silence.

Sometimes, watching him deep through hit own sleepless nigits, must fy at his heart. To tear rom it The secret of his capacity for silence.

The silence that was eating into Farmington terror of it.

The radio did its part to help. Yanking the
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But those were only moments out of houre Hours of torment. Hours of trying to read out of the books, to tear out of the piano, to capture ouf
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frankly had horror of it. He had all his life boen the sort of man who would call up a bore of a friend sooner than dine alone. Or sit througio a vapid musical show sooner than spend an evening at home without guests. When Farmington sa much as travelled from one city to another he took a secretary along for company.

And now, up here in the woods, not even ting secretariss would remain for more than a fow weeks at a time. Only Farmington and his old guide, who talked back to the birds in noises that resembled their own and who knew secrets of tho began to pall on Farmington.

Two ycars of this and then, as the saying plunging kind of resistance, Farmington receded into a morose kind of acquiescence Lethargy: Torpor. Or call it what you will. Sometimes days of silence in their little cabin, or the two of them, Farmington and his guide, tramping tho woods hour after hour after hour. Silently. There was so little to say. And, strangely enonghi,'so much to observe-quick, fleeting life of the forest. alert just being on the watch. The pert head alert just being on the watch. The perky head of slant of late sunlight through trees. Clear, cold music of waterfall. Ever see a pine tree sway in wind? The bob-tailed leap of a rabbit? The wind-polished bole of a poplar? Farmington was the unconscious student in the mystery of this lore: Sometimes the old guide used secretly to smile. Farmington coming home of a dask with a few choppy words of what he had seen. Mysteries tod subtle for many words. Mysteries as lovely as the leap of a deer

One week before Christmas the great ding. for a king, journeyed up to the mountain shacl? lor and the pines and the eit ance then done their work well. The two sores on one lung and the thireat of a sore on the other had entirely disappearei. Farmington had won.

Farmington was released from the forest anc given his ticket of leave back to the haunts of men fion with himself, did not take it.

There was not maen explaining to be doe about it. In fact he pever even discumed it with his guide. They just sat side by side amoking pipe ful after pipeful of silence. The old guide lawin of course. With the sensitiveness that helped bis to know the footfall of a deer.

He knew. The peace had bored ith way inte Farmingine Fet of men, Farmineton heot the the fortfill of a deen ? the ootrall of a deen. th . all of and in was. ind wating for to hear the fool anithe anothers And anothes. And another IVh ail the trange, bov wisdomsthat went with linow Ifoer n. ${ }^{2}$ the delictit pound of the footali a Haper


Two Per Ceni Redurtion in tax" Effccive Now

We willabsorb immediately on all Ford cars the two per cent reduction in tax which normally does not becöme effective until midnight, March 28. This means that you can have immecliate delivery of a new Ford car and take advantage of the two per cent tax reduction.

## Edward Higigins, īnc.

AUTHORIZED FORD DEALER Sanford, Fla.


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We want homes in--


The Chamber of Commerce, and all civic organizations have been stressing the need for more homes. A trip of inspection in any section of the cily will bear oul their ouminns. Sanford's home shortage is critical; there is only one way to remedy this condition and that is to build now.
The developer: of Looh Arbor are making every effort to relieve this condition. They realize the need of homes; they want homes to be built in Loch Arbor and have amounced their intention of helping homeluilders in the financing of their home building plans.

TO LOT HOLDERS IN LOCH ARBOR
As we've said. roe sut days from Fellruary 16 we will make to lot holders.
 a discount of ils per ent. Only 14 days remain in which to consumnate
your plans. This
dilisount to anply on the purchase price of the lot and deurtible fromithe next following payment
We will take a subordinate lien on the lot, giving the Building and Loan
Company or other financial institution, the right of way for the amount
of the building loan.
Under this plan "Home-builders" in Loch Arbor will not be required to ralae a large amount of cash as initial payment.
This offer is good for only fourteen more days. If you intend building a
home in Loch Arbor now is the lome in Loch Arbor now is the time to complete your plans and take advantage of this unusual home-building offer.

This inducement should materially help your financing. We want you to build a home in Loch Arbor, if not for your own use, then as an invest ment-Loch Arbor homes WILE, sell. Come in and talk it over. Our representatives will be pleased to assist you in arranging your building and financing plans.

HIGGINS-SMITH-WIGHT, Inc.
Sales agents
Next to Post Office


## Read the Want Ads for Profit, Use them for $R$


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EXCURSION BOAT RUNS TOMORROW
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Money Order Theft In Texas By Radio


