

Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 38

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, AUGUST 7, 1931.

NUMBER 32

Guernsey Show And Picnic Goes Over Big

TWENTY-SIX GUERNSEYS EXHIBITED AND JUDGED AT EAST JORDAN.

The fourth annual Guernsey Summer Show and Picnic, held in East Jordan, Wednesday, July 29th attracted a highly interesting audience of dairymen from all sections of the County. The crowd sat down to a real picnic dinner at noon in the beautiful Tourist Park that East Jordan can well be proud of, and did they eat—you know?

This year we did not have any outside speakers—as has been the case in previous years, but a very attractive program was put on, using local talent. A. M. Murphy, President of the Guernsey Breeders Association, in a few well chosen remarks cordially welcomed the group, and discussed somewhat briefly the dairy program that has taken place in the county.

The next feature was the awarding of diplomas to some five dairymen who have had herds averaging over 300 lbs. of butterfat as shown by the Cow Testing Association records. B. C. Melencamp, County Agricultural Agent, performed this pleasant task, and spoke of factors relating to dairy progress.

Mr. Otto, Secretary of the Petoskey Fair, was the next speaker. He spoke of his great interest in the dairy development in this section, and congratulated the boys and girls in their 4-H Club program. Mr. Otto was secured as Judge of the exhibit and it was a pleasure to have him with us.

Boys and girls club work came in for its share of attention when Carleton Smith and Adolph Ecklund, both of Charlevoix, gave a demonstration on "How to Select a Dairy Cow." They discussed the good points to consider in selecting a good dairy animal, gave the points of difference between the dairy breeds, and in other ways indicated a real knowledge of dairy type.

The Show itself was the best yet held in quality and correct Guernsey type. Every year the display indicates that real progress is being made by the Guernsey Breeders of Charlevoix County. Straight down through the various classes there was keener competition between the animals, all of which made a very attractive display. The Show was judged by Mr. Otto in a very splendid manner and attracted a large crowd around the ring. Ribbons were furnished the winners in the various classes, and the coffee, sugar, and equipment was kindly donated by the East Jordan Lumber Company store. This donation is deeply appreciated by the members of the Guernsey Breeders Association.

Following were the winners of the various classes:

Junior Calves

1st, Murphy Bros., East Jordan.
2nd, Carleton Smith, Charlevoix.
3rd, Carl Stevens, Walloon Lake.

Senior Calves

1st, Chas. Murphy, East Jordan.
2nd, Ray Loomis, East Jordan.
3rd, Bert Lumley, Boyne City.

Junior Yearling

1st, Carl Stevens, Boyne City.
2nd, Murphy Bros., East Jordan.
3rd, James Nice, East Jordan.
4th, R. V. Liskum, East Jordan.

Senior Yearling

1st, Carl Grutsch, East Jordan.
2nd, James Isaman, East Jordan.
3rd, Irving Crawford, East Jordan.
4th, Milan Hawdy, Boyne City.

Two Year Olds

1st, Clyde Clute, Boyne City.
2nd, R. V. Liskum, East Jordan.
3rd, Murphy Bros., East Jordan.

Three Year Olds

1st, Lawrence Pineout, Boyne City.
2nd, Carl Stevens, Walloon Lake.
3rd, James Nice, East Jordan.
4th, Orvie Gonsulos, East Jordan.

Four Years Old and Over

1st, Carl Stevens, Walloon Lake.
2nd, Irving Crawford, East Jordan.
3rd, Murphy Bros., East Jordan.

Mature Bulls

1st, Ray Loomis, East Jordan.
2nd, Bert Lumley, Boyne City.

B. C. MELLENCAMP,
Co. Agr'l Agent.

CARSON — SEVERANCE

Miss Edith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Carson of Eveline Township, and Frank M. Severance, son of Judge and Mrs. Wm. C. Severance of Jordan Township, Antrim County, were united in marriage Sunday afternoon, Aug. 2nd, at the Presbyterian parsonage in Boyne City.

The young couple are making their home at the James Stanek farm in Wilson Township.

RAMSEY STORE AND MADISON BLOCK DAMAGED BY FIRE

The Ladies' Furnishing Store of Mrs. F. P. Ramsey and the interior of the Madison Block in which the store was located, were badly damaged by fire about 7:00 p. m., Tuesday evening.

The fire evidently originated at the rear of the store and had gained considerable headway before being discovered. The firemen responded promptly but were handicapped by the flames getting in between the ceiling of the store and the floor of the second story, the latter being unoccupied.

Dr. and Mrs. Ramsey were dinner guests of friends near Central Lake and did not know of the fire until they returned home later on in the evening.

The store building is owned by E. V. Madison of Grand Rapids. Stock in the store was badly damaged and is almost a total loss. Interior of the building and the plate glass windows were also badly damaged. Insurance was carried on both building and contents.

MRS. ROBERT GRANT PASSES AWAY AT LOCKWOOD HOSPITAL

Mrs. Robert Grant of East Jordan died at the Lockwood Hospital, Petoskey, Friday, July 31st, 1931, following a lingering illness from cancer.

Myrtle Bowen was born Nov. 14, 1868, in Montcalm County, Mich., her parents being William and Lucy Bowen. She was married to Walter Smith at the age of 15 years. To this union was born five children, two of whom survive. In 1893 she was married to Robert Grant.

Deceased is survived by her husband and twelve children, viz.—Fred Smith of Findley, Ohio; Mrs. Effie Baldwin of Ewart; Mrs. Ruby Murphy of Muskegon; Mrs. Gertrude Starr of Mt. Morris; Mrs. Naomi Davis of Lansing; Mrs. Leah Zulek, East Jordan; Leonard Grant, Muskegon, Hts.; Mrs. Eloda Davis, Lansing; Mrs. Doris Peck, East Jordan; Howard Grant, Ewart; Miss Martina Grant, Muskegon, and Miss Theima Grant, Lansing. Also the following brothers and sisters: Verne Bowen of Belding; William Bowen, Doster; Frank Bowen, Shelbyville; Mrs. Clara Miller of Traverse City, and Mrs. Gertrude Clark of Lansing.

The remains were brought to her home in this city and funeral services were held from the M. E. Church, Monday afternoon, conducted by the pastor, Rev. James Leitch. Interment at Sunset Hill.

SPRAY WARNING SENT TO APPLE PRODUCERS

Warnings to apple orchard owners to spray fall and winter apples for the second brood of the codling moth are being sent to many Michigan counties by the entomology department of Michigan State College.

The spray must be applied before a certain date, which is given in the warning, to be of any use in controlling the insect which must be poisoned before it gains entrance to the apple. The dates are determined by watching the emergence of moths in observing stations at 30 places in the State.

The spray can be used only on late fall and winter apples. One thorough drenching spray of two pounds of arsenate of lead in 100 gallons of water should be used on apples which will not be washed before they are used. Three pounds of arsenate of lead to 100 gallons of water may be used on apples which will go through a washer and the spray may be repeated at intervals of two weeks. Dilute lime sulphur may be added to either spray.

The latest dates at which the spray can be applied for this list of counties are: Aug. 5, Lake, Isosco, and Manistee; Aug. 6, Wexford, Ogemaw, Benzie; Aug. 7, Missaukee, Roscommon, Alcona, Grand Traverse; Aug. 8, Leelanau, Kalkaska; Aug. 9, Antrim, Crawford, Oscoda; Aug. 10, Charlevoix, Otsego, Montmorency.

SPENCER—MARTINEK

Miss Nina Mae, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William R. Spencer, and Joseph Martinek, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Martinek Sr., were united in marriage Thursday forenoon, Aug. 6th, at the German Lutheran parsonage in Petoskey, the pastor, Rev. Helmut Schultz, performing the ceremony.

The newlyweds will make their home on a farm in the Bohemian Settlement. In honor of the event, a dance was given at the Settlement Thursday night.

GOV. BRUCKER TO VISIT CHARLEVOIX SATURDAY, AUG. 15

American Legion and Charlevoix County Republican Committee will entertain Gov. and Mrs. Wilbur M. Brucker on the afternoon of Aug. 15 at Charlevoix. The annual sail boat races will be run during the afternoon, followed by a banquet at the Belvidere Hotel. At 8:00 p. m., an open meeting will be held at the High School Gym, where the Governor will give an address. An invitation is extended to all citizens to attend.

Ragweed Re- moval Campaign

ARMY OF CHILDREN ENROLLED BY WOMEN'S AUXILIARY OF CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

The increasing menace of the ragweed within our city limits is assuming alarming proportions which threatens our reputation as a summer residence for hay fever victims.

Because of this, the Women's Auxiliary of the Chamber of Commerce have launched a campaign for its elimination by enlisting an army of children.

The rules are as follows:

1. Plants must be entirely removed from the child's own home premises, before pulling any elsewhere.
2. All weeds must have roots attached, as nothing is accomplished if they are left in the ground.
3. Weeds are to be tied in bundles of 50 plants.
4. Plants must be pulled ONLY within the City limits.
5. Bring plants to Band Stand every Saturday afternoon between the hours of 3:00 and 5:00, where the Committee will check and pay for them.

It is desired that after the children's own yards are cleared, they begin with the downtown district and work toward the city limits, making a clean sweep as they go.

Traverse City has been conducting a similar campaign for several years with the result that it was very scarce this year.

We will print a list of the names of the children engaged in the campaign and the number of bundles brought in each week and at the end of the season a prize will be given to the one who has the highest score.

"Is it true that statistics show that women live to be older than men?"

"They ought to. Faint's a great preservative, you know."

Marshall—Infantile paralysis took its first victim in many years here when Leonard Kaiser, 15, died at the farm home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Kaiser. The youth was stricken five days before his death.

East Tawas—William McRie, of Alpena, fell asleep while driving his automobile four miles south of here on the Hemlock road. He went into the ditch. He and his mother and his two children were seriously injured.

Hastings—William R. Moore lost a valuable cow, but he saved several quarts of milk. Moore went across the road to a pasture to milk the cow. A thunder storm threatened and when he finished milking he hurried back to his house. He reached the house just in time to see lightning strike and kill the cow.

Lansing—About 400 persons in Michigan are interested in breeding protected game birds and animals. They all operate under a commercial breeder's license which covers muskrats, raccoons, beavers, pheasants, ducks, geese and deer. The total number of animals and birds reared in captivity last year amounted to 43,140.

Lansing—The state of Michigan does not pay a bounty on crows, the law enforcement division of the Conservation Department stated as a reply to scores of letters that have been received asking for bounty money. Recently a bill was introduced into the Legislature to establish such a state bounty. The bill was not adopted.

Mt. Pleasant—Residents here saw their first runaway horse in ten years when "Becema" on the Jed Belnap farm decided to come to town. The horse brought a cultivator, to which it was hitched, down the main street. The animal dropped exhausted on the pavement, and had just been revived by two novice veterinarians, when Belnap arrived.

Mt. Clemens—Mrs. Anna Miller, guest at a hotel here, paid dearly for a mineral bath here. She has asked police to try to find out what became of the \$265 she had when she went to the bathhouse. It was in her purse, she said, when she put the purse in a locker, to which she held the key. Quite some time later, she opened her purse and the money was gone.

BOYNE CITY BANK IS TO BE RE-ORGANIZED FOR RE-OPENING

Owing to frozen assets, the First National Bank of Boyne City did not open its doors Monday morning. A pending plan advocated by some of the stockholders involves a reorganization with an intention to re-open at a later date. Officers of the bank are Frank Kaden, President; Dr. G. C. Conkle, Vice President, and H. C. Fox, Cashier.

About four years ago the First National Bank of Boyne City purchased the stock of the other bank in that city, the Peoples State Bank, the new combination being considered strengthened and sound.

No shortages or defalcations are alleged, and it is believed that depositors will be eventually paid in full.

The loss of the lumbering industries together with the elimination of the chemical plant and other manufacturing concerns are pointed out as contributing to the non-liquid condition of the closed institution.—Petoskey News.

CAMP NORTHWOODS OPENED ON INTERMEDIATE LAKE

Camp Northwoods, located at Legion Lodge on Intermediate Lake, opened its annual Boys' Camp Wednesday of this week for a fortnight's outing.

This so-called 'Pioneer Expedition' is conducted by the Adams Avenue Branch of the Detroit Y. M. C. A. Ivan W. Hanson is the director of the Camp; Thomas Kiple, Assistant Director. The Camp is for boys 11 to 16 years old.

Legion Lodge is located about half way between East Jordan and Ellsworth, the Postoffice address being R. F. D. 3, East Jordan.

APROPOS

Before the present business depression, the following story was considered a joke—now it might almost be a comparison. It would be hard to find a business man who is not in the same quandary as the man who operated a saw-mill in Arkansas and finally decided to hire an accountant to explain things to him. When the accountant arrived in the sketchy little town where the saw-mill operated, he was met by the owner. "Wal, stranger," said the old timer, "it's this way. My father-in-law died a few years ago and left me the mill, my three boys run it, so it don't cost nothin' for wages, I steal all the timber, so that's free; my brother-in-law is division freight agent on the railroad and he sneaks all the lumber out for me so that costs me nothin'. So what I want to know now is, how did I run behind six hundred dollars last year?"

Cotton in History

Cotton has been used for clothing by some of this world's inhabitants from a very early time. But it was first introduced to Europe from India, and the Arab traders who were the middle men in the transaction passed along their own name for it—quntun or qun. This Arab word, in various forms, has entered into most of the European languages. Thus there have been derived not only the English "cotton," but the French "coton," German "kattun," Italian "cotone," Portuguese "cotoa," and so on. The original word was probably a name applied to a people who employed cotton or to a place where it was grown.

Had It Coming

The little niece of a friend of mine, aged seven, was going to have a new dress for a very special occasion. When her mother showed her the material she looked disappointed, she said:

"Well, mother, I've put up with you sewing all these years. This time I think you might have bought me a dress."—Chicago Tribune.

Cows Travel by Subway

Cows in a California dairy got to and from their work by subway. A traffic-crowded highway lay between the dairy buildings and the pastures, constantly endangering the cattle when they crossed it. In order to safeguard the animals a cement-lined tunnel was built under the road for the exclusive use of the cows, says Popular Science Monthly.

Proceed With Caution

Flapper—"Have you any green lipsticks?"
Drug Clerk—"Green Lipsticks!"
Flapper—"Yes, a railroad man is going to call on me tonight."

Try a Herald Classified Ad.

STATE TO CHANGE FORM OF AUTOMOBILE TITLES

The automobile title division of the Department of State, within a few weeks, is to change the form of automobile titles in order to give greater security to the purchaser and the holder of the mortgage.

The new titles are to be a dark buff in color while the present titles are green. In addition to the title, each application will have a perforated slip attached to the bottom. This slip will contain all facts relative to the mortgage and after the title has been approved by the department, this slip is to be detached and sent to the mortgagee. This will eliminate the possibility of two or more liens being imposed on the same car.

On the back of the title, space is provided to allow a record to be made when a mortgage has been completely paid. Thus the new titles will be able to give the complete financial history of every automobile sold in the future. To protect the State in issuing yearly license plates, the weight of all pleasure cars is to be perforated in the upper left hand corner of all new titles.

WM. J. DICK NOT FOLEY & COMPANY REPRESENTATIVE

Complaints have been registered at the Bureau regarding the activities of Wm. J. Dick, operating as the United States Cosmetic Company and the Chambers Medicine Co., 108 Vine Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Druggists in the Central Western States report that Dick has approached them as a representative of Foley & Company of Chicago, claiming that he has been authorized by this Company to pick up their goods and replace them with other items. In this manner he obtains the merchandise and promises to fill their order for substitute merchandise, which frequently is not delivered. On occasions when the goods are delivered, the druggists report they then learn that Dick has secured their signature on an order blank for merchandise of the Chambers Medicine Company, for which payment is demanded.

Foley & Company state that Dick has no connection with their Company and request that any druggist approached by him in the guise of their representative, report the matter immediately to the police or the Better Business Bureau.

CLUB LEADER VISITS COUNTY

G. A. Thorpe, Assistant State Club Leader, spent Thursday, July 30 in Charlevoix County in meeting with the Crop Clubs that have been organized this summer.

The first meeting was held at the home of Leonard and Barbara Evers, together with the members of the Walloon Lake Bean Club. Most of the time was devoted to instruction in crop judging. Two different classes of beans and wheat were judged.

In the afternoon the members of the East Jordan Community Crop Club were met. The same classes were judged here and with great accuracy. Many of the members have been in Club work for three years, and as the result are real judges. Plans are being rapidly made for the Club Camp to be held at Gaylord next week.

While it is too early to definitely know, we expect between 30 and 35 of our Club members to attend the Club encampment. Upon careful inspection we find that over 140 of our boys and girls are eligible to attend this Camp.

This week considerable attention will be devoted to the various demonstration teams that will no doubt be demonstrating at Gaylord. Many clubs are actively engaged in judging work in preparation for the contest to be held. Let us hope that when the smoke of battle has disappeared, that several of our club members will win the trips to the Michigan State Fair.

B. C. MELLENCAMP,
County Agr'l Agent.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation of the many acts of kindness extending by friends and neighbors during our recent bereavement. Also for the beautiful floral offerings Mrs. Homer Shepard Vail, Marshall and Velma Shepard

Heap Big Chief
Stranger—"So you are the postmaster, storekeeper, justice of the peace, and constable of this town?"
Native—"Yassir! You might say I'm the Mussolini of Buckeye Corner."

'Pussyfoot' Johnson Will Lecture Here

PROHIBITION LEADER IS COMING TO H. S. AUDITORIUM, SUNDAY, AUG. 9.

Having recently returned from his third trip around the world, William E. Johnson known everywhere as "Pussyfoot" will tell his story of the progress of the cause of prohibition, at the High School Auditorium in East Jordan, Sunday evening, Aug. 9th. "No man representing the world's rising enmity against liquor situation has made the impression on the oriental mind that this man has."

"Moslems, Parsees, Hindus, Buddhists, Animists, all rallied to hear him. Buddhists held prayer meetings for prohibition at which he was welcomed. His subject will be "Babylon and Way Stations."

Accompanying Mr. Johnson on this lecture is Lt. Col. F. B. Ebbert of Los Angeles. He is a Lieutenant Colonel in the Reserve United States Army. He won his rank as a veteran of the Spanish American war and the World War. He served in the chemical branch of the service.

He was graduated with honors from DePauw University. For several years he was professor of the Law of Contracts in the Chicago Law School.

Of late years he has been on the lecture platform, speaking in every State in the Union. His address is full of humor and common sense. His subject is "The Unfinished Battle."

It is an exceptional opportunity for local residents to hear these two nationally known lecturers. Everyone is invited to hear these men. The program will start at 8:00 p. m.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Regular meeting of the common council of the City of East Jordan held at the council rooms, Monday evening, Aug. 3, 1931.

Meeting was called to order by the Mayor. Present: Mayor Watson, and Aldermen Maddock, Dudley, Taylor, Kenny, Parmeter and Williams. Absent—None.

Moved by Alderman Taylor, supported by Alderman Kenny, that the Light Company be instructed to install two lights on North Lake Street near the end of the pavement, and one at the corner of Vance and Maple Streets. Motion carried.

Bills were presented for payment as follows:

Wm. McPherson, mowing lawns	\$4.50
Alex LaPeer, labor	3.00
Andrew LaLonde, labor	3.00
John Whiteford, work at cem.	47.50
Wm. Prause, labor	31.50
Win Nicholls, labor	28.50
John Rogers, watching at park	6.00
Henry Cook, salary and fees	102.70
Standard Oil Co., gasoline	1.81
Mich. Pub. Serv. Co., lighting streets	444.82
Mich. Pub. Serv. Co., lighting Tourist Park	15.00
Mich. Pub. Serv. Co., lighting pump house	1.00
Mich. Pub. Serv. Co., lighting fire hall	1.00
Mich. Pub. Serv. Co., pumping	120.30
Mich. Pub. Serv. Co., mdsse.	.95
Otis J. Smith, sal. for July	35.00
Gregory, Mayer & Thom Co., record book	16.81
Burroughs Add. Machine Co., service	3.85
Grace Boswell, Sal. and ptg.	64.40
Mary Green, sounding siren	15.00
E. J. Hose Co., fires	35.50
Mose Hart, grading with team	4.85
Lyle Wilson, sign space	12.00
Great Lakes Ray Signs Co. Inc., traffic signs	20.07
C. J. Malpass, mdsse.	4.50
E. J. Co-op. Ass'n., mdsse.	4.60
Chas. Nowland, labor on meters, etc.	4.00
W. H. Malpass, iron pipe	20.00

Moved by Alderman Williams, supported by Alderman Kenny, that the bills be allowed and paid. Motion carried by an aye and nay vote as follows:

Ayes—Maddock, Dudley, Taylor, Kenny, Parmeter, Williams and Watson.

Nays—None.

On motion by Alderman Parmeter, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

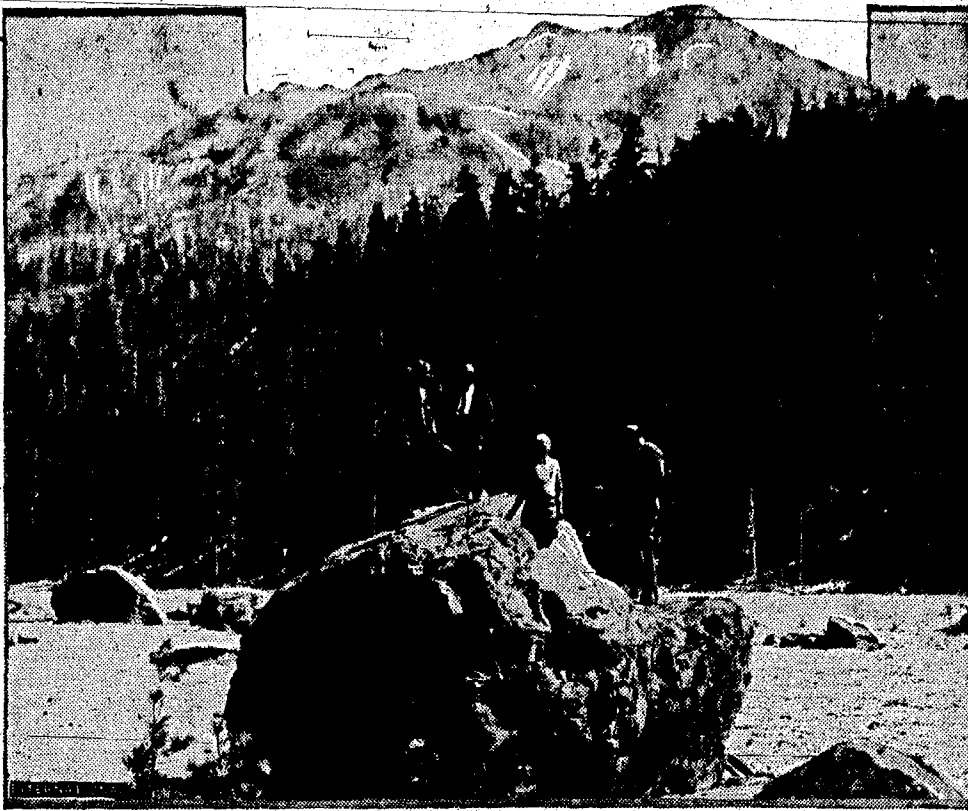
CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation of the many acts of kindness and sympathy shown us by friends and neighbors during our recent bereavement. Also for the beautiful floral offerings.

Robert Grant and Family

Tell it to us—we'll tell the world.

Scene in New Lassen Volcanic National Park



The Lassen Volcanic National park in California has just been formally dedicated. Here is a view in the park, showing visitors standing on a huge piece of lava which was hurled from the crater of Mt. Lassen in 1915. The volcano, now quiet, is seen in the background.

Man Resided Here 20,000 Years Ago

Life in North America Is Traced to Ice Age.

Pasadena, Calif.—The time man has lived in America was pushed back to at least 20,000 years ago by reports to the American Association for the Advancement of Science here recently.

Archeologists and geologists told how they have read the record written in earth deposits that give strong evidence that highly developed man hunted strange red haired and large clawed ground sloths, primitive horses, buffaloes unlike those known to early white men or Indians, and other strange beasts. Man was contemporaneous with these creatures when the last great ice sheet of the glacial age still covered northern United States. That man existed at a time more remote than generally credited is the conclusion of leading authorities, including Dr. H. M. Harrington of the Southwest Museum, Dr. Barnum Brown of the American Museum of Natural History, and Dr. Chester Stock of the California Institute of Technology.

Scattered Over America. Doctor Harrington and Doctor Stock told of explorations of a gypsum cave near the site of Boulder dam in Nevada, where the camp fires, weapons, and torches of early man were found imbedded. They concluded that this early gypsum cave man, still known only from his tools, since none of his bones have been found after two years of excavations, greatly strengthens scientific suspicion that man was widely scattered over America in the last stages of the Ice age. This is a greater age for man in America than most scientists have considered possible heretofore.

At Folsom, N. M., Dr. Barnum Brown found a kill of extinct buffalo made by men using stone weapons that are different from and superior to any hitherto discovered in America. He dated the deposit in which the bones were found as 20,000 years old.

Heat in the Stratosphere. There is a possibility that instead of man being as ancient as these new discoveries indicate, the extinct animals associated with them existed until more recent times than scientists have proposed. This view was expressed by D. A. S. Bemer of the University of Chicago. A report from Dr. Philip S. Smith of the United States geological survey showed that Alaska in the Ice age was a pleasant place to be, and offered a good reason for primitive man to migrate across the narrow Bering strait from Asia to America.

Just a mere 50 miles above our heads the temperature is between 1,000 and 2,000 degrees Fahrenheit, according to a new theory of the earth's atmosphere presented by Prof. B. Gu-

thenberg of the California Institute of Technology. This extremely hot weather a few miles up comes as the result of Professor Guttenberg's novel theory that the atmosphere is practically the same in composition throughout and not exclusively of helium in some high layers, as other physicists have concluded. Although the temperatures are high in the heights of the stratosphere, the air is very diffuse and thin. Only a rocket could actually penetrate the atmospheric heights to bring back evidence of what actually exists there, Professor Guttenberg said. The shells of a long range gun used by the Germans in bombarding Paris probably traveled in a highly heated region of thin atmosphere, but since they exploded it is not known how they were affected by the heat that they encountered.

Pittsburgh Population Is Outweighed by Soot

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Approximately 107,272,000 pounds of soot—an amount probably greater than the weight of the entire population of Pittsburgh—falls within the city limits during a year, it has been estimated.

The soot falls at an average rate of 986.5 tons per square mile each year, according to H. B. Meiler, head of the bureau of smoke regulation. This is an average of 157 pounds for each resident of Pittsburgh, it was estimated, with the total probably exceeding the total weight of the population of about 700,000.

Comparative charts show a decrease of about 50 per cent in the sootfall in the downtown district in the past eight years which was attributed to use of central heating plants instead of a large number of individual furnaces.

The 1929-30 survey shows that less soot fell than in 1923-24 when the previous survey was made, but there still was more than in 1912-13.

Children's Books Sent to New Police Library

Lynn, Mass.—Soon after the new Lynn police headquarters was opened a mysterious truckload of books was delivered to fill the shelves of the library of the building. Rugged policemen were astonished to discover that

17 Lord's Prayers Written on Dime

Albany, N. Y.—Seventeen Lord's Prayers written on space the size of a dime—it sounds impossible, but Joseph S. A. Bertasso lays claim to that distinction. This was accomplished, Bertasso said, only after long practice. First he was able to write only five Lord's Prayers; which the ordinary person even cannot do. Recently, Bertasso said, he wrote a 16,033 word history of the United States on a postcard.

the shipment included a complete set of Girl Scout Adventure books, Tom Swift tales, the Boy Trapper series, and the Elsie Dinsmore books.

Appendicitis Puts End to Man's Blood Giving

Buffalo, N. Y.—Joseph E. Lynch, thirty-two, who has donated 101 pints of blood in saving the lives of more than 90 persons, is recovering in a local hospital from an appendicitis operation. Lynch, physicians say, has blood most adaptable for transfusion purposes. He meant to stop giving blood at the 100 mark, but an emergency arose, and as he had the only suitable blood, he consented.

Woman, Aged 87, Boasts 172 Living Descendants

Deep River, Iowa.—Mrs. Margaret Kerkova, eighty-seven, claims 172 living descendants. She has 65 grandchildren, 98 great-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchild. She is the mother of eight living children. She came to America in a sailboat in 1855, and married at the age of sixteen.

Wisconsin Man Quits as Teacher After 43 Years

Sheboygan, Wis.—When Edward Smith, sixty-four, conducts his last class at the end of the present term at Trinity Lutheran school he will have completed 43 years of school teaching. He has submitted his resignation to directors of Trinity school where he has served for 39 years.

Teaching the Parrots to Talk



Peter Jensen, veteran bird trainer of the Luna Park zoo in Los Angeles, has simplified the task of teaching the parrot family to talk. He holds "classes" twice a day in a secluded cage in the zoo, where there are no noises to distract his "pupils." His class, usually consists of four or five birds which are seated on a perch that has a phonograph with a loudspeaker at one end.

Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.) (©. 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for August 9

SAUL CONVERTED AND COMMISSIONED

LESSON TEXT—Acts 9:1-19; I Timothy 1:12-14.
GOLDEN TEXT—Whereupon, O King Agrippa, I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Saul Chosen to Be a Missionary.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Saul Chosen a Missionary to the Gentiles.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—A Vision and a Response.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Saul's Conversion and Commission.

I. Saul's Violent Hatred of the Lord's Disciples (vv. 1, 2).

Saul knew full well that unless the movement set on foot by Jesus was stopped it would supersede Judaism. The noble display of faith by Stephen in sealing his testimony with his blood did not soften Saul's spirit, but rather intensified his hatred for the Lord and his disciples. It made him more determined than ever to stamp out the Nazarene heresy. The intensity of his madness and the extent of his operations are best set forth in his own words (Acts 22:4; 26:10-12 R. V.).

II. Saul Kicking Against the Pricks (vv. 3-9).

The figure here is that of the eastern ox driver following the ox with a sharp iron fixed to the end of a pole. The animal is prodded on with this instrument and if refractory, it kicks against the sharp iron and injures itself. This is a graphic picture of Saul as he was madly fighting against Jesus.

1. A light from heaven (vv. 3, 4). The time had come for the Lord to interfere. Saul was smitten with blindness and fell to the earth.

2. A voice from heaven (vv. 4, 5). This was the Lord's voice calling Saul by name and asking "Why persecutest thou me?" To this Saul replied, "Who art thou, Lord?" Then came the answer, "I am Jesus whom thou persecutest," as if to say that persecution of the disciples is persecution of Jesus.

3. Saul's inquiry (v. 6). "What wilt thou have me to do?" The Lord told him to go into the city where information would be given him as to what he must do.

4. Saul entering Damascus (vv. 7-9). The proud persecutor went humbly into Damascus, led by his attendants. For the space of three days he remained blind, and fasted. What went on in his soul in those days no mortal can know. Doubtless in this time he got hold of the truths which he later proclaimed to the world.

For his conversion was the basal fact of his theology. The day is coming when all men shall behold the dazzling glory of the Son, either in salvation or in condemnation (Phil. 2:10, 11; Rev. 6:15-17).

III. Saul Ministered to by Ananias (vv. 10-19).

1. Ananias' vision (vv. 10-12). The Lord appeared to him and instructed him to go to Saul. He gave him the name of the streets and Saul's host, and informed him that Saul was now a praying man and that he had prepared Saul by a vision for the coming of Ananias. The Lord knows the name of the street and the number of the house in which his chosen live.

2. Ananias' fear and hesitancy (vv. 13-16). He knew of Saul's ministry and the authority by which he came. The Lord encouraged him to go, assuring him that Saul was no longer an enemy but a chosen vessel to bear his name before the Gentiles, kings, and the children of Israel, and that the badge of his commission should be great suffering for Christ.

3. Ananias' obedience (v. 17). His fears being removed, Ananias went to the house where Saul was stopping, put his hand upon him and affectionately addressed him as brother. The hitherto savage persecutor is now a brother in Christ. Ananias informed him that the Lord had sent him with a twofold mission:

a. "That thou mightest receive thy sight."

b. "Be filled with the Holy Ghost." He received his sight forthwith.

4. Saul baptized (vv. 18, 19). After Saul received his sight, Ananias baptized him. The Lord bestows the gift of the Spirit upon whomsoever he will, and may designate anyone, whether occupying an official position or not, to lay hands upon individuals.

IV. Paul Put into the Ministry (I Tim. 1:12-14).

He was commissioned for his work among the Gentiles by Jesus Christ. He did not enter the Christian ministry, but was placed there by the sovereign act of the Lord. He was transformed from a blasphemer and a persecutor through the abundant grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and made the apostle to the Gentiles.

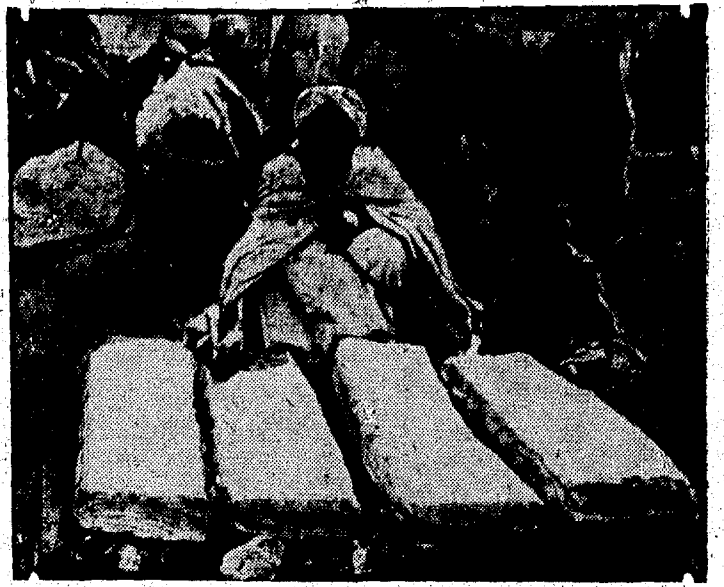
The Gospel

The great commission does not bid us adapt the Gospel to every creature, but to preach the Gospel to every creature. The Gospel of the first century is the dynamic of God unto salvation in the Twentieth century.—Dr. F. W. Farr.

A Prayer

May God forgive the sins of which our tongues have not been guilty, but which have stained the purity of our minds.—Stuart Parker.

Evolution of Money



Salt Merchant of Morocco, Whose Salt is Also Used for Money.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

ETHIOPIA (Abyssinia), which has hitherto got along without a money of its own, is taking steps toward establishing a currency and coinage system on a gold basis.

Most of the citizens are now using for their purchases bars of salt, rifle cartridges, and even empty bottles and tin cans. The money necessary in international dealings has been furnished in limited supply by Maria Theresa Thalers, introduced a number of years ago from Austria, and by a small amount of paper money issued by a branch of the National Bank of Egypt established in Addis Ababa, capital of Ethiopia. This bank is to be purchased by the Ethiopian government as a first step in its program to set up a currency and coinage system.

When Ethiopia issues her first bank notes and certificates, these bits of inked paper will represent the latest link in the very long chain of the evolution of money. In earliest times man traded or bartered one product or article for another. But the need for a common denominator of value became apparent even with the first glimmerings of civilization. The skins of animals served in this way when man was still a hunter, while shells became the first money of tribes living near the sea. When man settled down and became an agriculturist or a herdsman, grain and cattle came into use as his measures of values. The ox was "big money," the sheep "small change."

There were certain disadvantages in using live stock as money. For one thing, it might walk away in the night; for another, it consumed much provender. There were difficulties about very small change for the purchase of such edibles as kettles of fish and messes of pottage.

The human geography of the Near East, which had been pastoral, about this time got an industrial urge. A way had been found of extracting a metal from the earth of the island of Cyprus, handily set in the eastern Mediterranean. The Romans later twisted the name of this island in such a way that the modern word "copper" was derived from it.

How Copper Became Money. Copper pots began to appeal, and, like cattle, were universally prized. Merchants would exchange whatever they had in their stalls for copper pots, and the demand for them was more nearly universal than for any other object. The copper pot was, therefore, money.

Then into this region came one imbued with an idea of importance. Instead of presenting pots for use in facilitating barter, he would tender the copper of which they were made. He would offer it in a convenient form, made up into a strip which he called obolus. No definite idea of its size survives, but it was said that six made a handful. The obolus marked a great advance toward the use of coin.

The scene shifted to the west. Italy, as it awoke from barbarism, adopted a unit of copper as a measure of value. It called the unit as, a Roman pound of 12 unciae, or ounces, and it came into general use.

Copper served the purpose of money because of its intrinsic value. The as had the value of a pound of copper. Human nature being the same then as now, it soon came to pass that people made the as in a weight a little less than a pound and profited to the extent of the metal thus saved. They learned to mix certain quantities of baser and cheaper metals with the copper and their currency deteriorated.

Thus a step toward the development of actual money was forced on the nations. Governing powers found it necessary to step into the breach, to test metals used as money, to put their stamps guaranteeing quality and weight upon them, and by this avenue copper coins arrived.

As the centuries passed in the Mediterranean area, copper became plentiful and its purchasing power decreased. Rome was getting much of the earth of Cyprus. Thus it developed that an average householder of ancient Rome, going to market to buy for a feast day, would need to pack a donkey to bear the weight of the copper for his shopping.

The metal came to be too bulky in proportion to its value. Yet it held its place until another metal appeared

that better served money purposes. That metal was silver. The map of the civilized world was expanding. Spain had begun to produce.

Civilization moved westward and Charlemagne established an empire of the French in the Eighth century on a silver standard. He formally decreed that the pound of silver should be the basic measure of value, and a continent accepted his edict. So it happens that in France today the word argent means "money," although its literal significance is "silver."

Money of England.

Money history began to be written in another geographical area. The English began to talk of the "pound" in designating a money unit. This is the silver pound of Charlemagne.

Originally 240 pennies were made from the pound of silver, and although the pound (sterling) has become a measure of value and not of weight, the relation to the old value standard continues—240 pence to the pound (sterling).

The English word "shilling" has a geographical origin that is quite different. It was first used by the blonde barbarians of the North. These warriors and their opponents were given to wearing rings and arm bands made of silver or gold. After battles the rings of the slain were highly prized by the victors, and were gathered and properly distributed by an official who had charge of this division of spoils. He was known as the ring-breaker and was actually the first treasury official of these northern tribes.

The rings were so made that they broke up into bits of a somewhat uniform size. One fragment was called a "schillingas." In the North it was an early form of money, and from it came the shilling, so dear to the English heart today.

The world was short of actual money from Caesar to Columbus. There was little progress during that long stretch and there appears to be some soundness in the theory that the absence of a circulating medium of sufficient quantity to make development possible was, in part, the reason for the stagnation. Yet, despite its scarcity, money events were taking place about the map of Europe and seem, in retrospect, to have been in preparation for the coming of better days.

Origin of the Dollar.

Toward the end of the time of shortage there appeared in the interior of medieval Europe an individual who was to write a chapter of money history that has come down strangely into modern times, and to give a new nation of the West a currency unit that was to have a profound effect. This man made the first dollar in all the world, and gave it a name—which, though the etymology is not apparent at a glance, becomes upon examination the lineal ancestor of the word "dollar."

The count of Schlick, for such was his title, dwelt in St. Joachimsthal (Joachim's Dale), a mining region of Bohemia. The patron saint of the community was St. Joachim.

Here the count of Schlick, in 1510, appropriated a silver mine. As his retainers took out the precious metal, the master laid his finger to his temple and considered the purpose to which he should put it. He must have been a man of perception, for he seemed to realize that he dwelt in a money-hungry world, and that his silver would serve best if made into coin.

At any rate, he devised a new one all his own. On its face appeared a reproduction of St. Joachim, and it was named after that personage and the community which gave it birth—Joachimsthal. It was the first dollar.

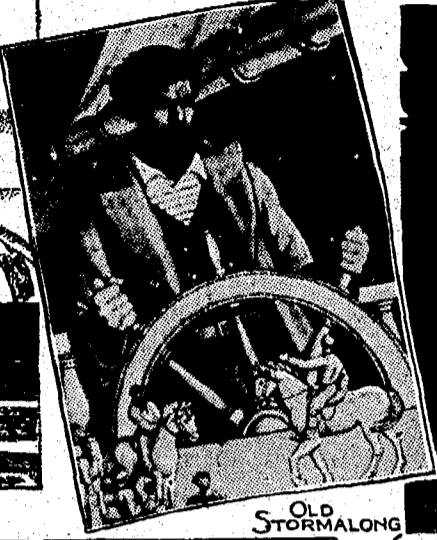
Now note the evolution of the word "dollar" from this, its polysyllabic ancestor. When the Joachimsthaler found its way into medieval Germany it was warmly welcomed. A practical people, however, soon tired of the length of its name, and by a judicious dropping of syllables it became the "thaler." The word in that form still survives in Germany.

When the thaler passed into the Netherlands its pronunciation was somewhat changed. There it was called the "daler." Then it crossed to England, where, by use of the broad "a," daler became "dollar." Under this modified name and geographically transplanted, the Joachimsthaler of the count of Schlick has grown and prospered.

SUPER AMERICANS



KWASIND



OLD STORMALONG



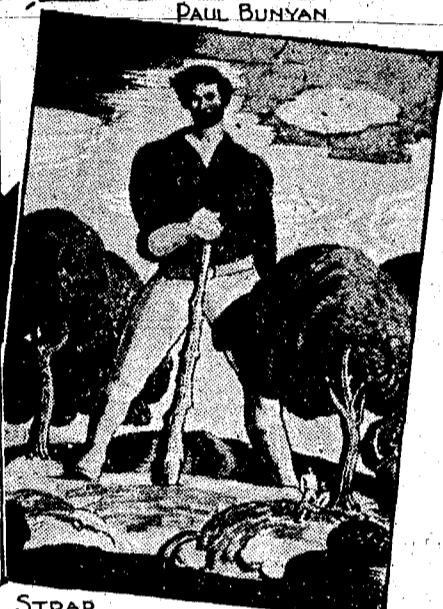
PAUL BUNYAN



PECOS BILL-Bad Man



TONY BEAVER in Virginia



STRAP BUCKNER

All illustrations by Eben Given, from "Here's Audacity—American Legendary Heroes," by Frank Shay, courtesy the Macaulay company, publishers.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

FOR many, many years Americans have had to look to European sources for a certain type of imaginative tales—to the German Grimm and the Danish Andersen for their fairy tales and to the Greeks, the Romans and the Scandinavians for their legends and myths. It has been only within recent years that they have discovered that their native land is rich in folk lore, some of which they may have learned as it was passed along by word of mouth but little of which has heretofore been collected and published in book form. So the recent publication of Frank Shay's "Here's Audacity—American Legendary Heroes" by the Macaulay company is an event of importance to those who want "Made in America" myths and legends.

In the introduction Mr. Shay tells how Americans, like other people "create their giants in their own image and endow them with powers greater than their own. . . . We are an industrial nation, therefore our heroes are audacious industrialists. In the North and Northwest the hero is Paul Bunyan, the lumberjack. In West Virginia he is again a lumberjack but his name is Tony Beaver. In the Southwest he becomes a cowboy and changes his name to Pecos Bill. In Virginia he is a negro, a steel-driving man, John Henry by name. In the oil fields of Texas and Oklahoma he is a rotary well-digger and calls himself Kemp Morgan. On the railroads he becomes a mighty engineer and has won fame as Casey Jones. On the old windjammers, he is still the same mighty superman but his alias is "Old Stormalong."

Old Stormalong's full name was Alfred Bull-top Stormalong, and when he signed his initials, on the ship's log for his first skipper, that worthy looked him over and said, "A. B. S. Able-Bodied-Sailor. By your size and strength they should measure the talents of all other sea men." As for his size the sailors disagree. Some say that he was fourteen fathoms tall and others that he was "jes' four fathoms from the deck to the bridge of his nose." And he was fearless, too. One day his fellow sailors couldn't pull up the anchor. An octopus was wrapped around it and was holding it fast to the bottom of the ocean. Over the side went old Stormalong. There was a terrific struggle under the water and then he emerged triumphant. After the anchor was safely shipped, somebody asked Old Stormalong what he had done to the octopus. "Jes' tied his arms in knots. Double Carrick bends. It'll take him a month o' Sundays to untie 'em."

But Stormalong was never satisfied. He never could find a ship big enough for him until finally he signed on board the Courser. Later when a new man was taken on, the first thing he saw when he hit the deck was a stable full of horses, for the Courser was so big that all officers and men on watch were mounted on horses and rode about their duties on them. "Man alive, her rigging was so immense that no living man could take her in at a single glance. Her masts penetrated the clouds and the top sections were on hinges so they could be bent over to let the sun and moon pass. Her sails were so big that the builders had to take all the able-bodied sailmakers out in the Sahara desert to find room to sew 'em."

Kemp Morgan, the Texas oil driller, was like Old Stormalong in that he too had to put hinges in three different places on his derrick so that it could be folded up to let the sun and moon go by. It was so high that it took thirty men to man it, fourteen men going up, fourteen men coming down, a man on top and a



JOHN HENRY—Steel Driving Man

man on duty. When he brought in his well, "it spouted so high they had to put a roof on it because St. Peter and all the angels were ravin' all h—l about the oil that was shootin' through the floor of heaven. It took ten days for the oil to reach the top and then it rained down for three weeks."

But superman that he was, not all of Morgan's wells brought in oil. Occasionally he got a "duster," a dry hole. But did he abandon it as did other drillers? Not Kemp Morgan! "He knew that no Kansas farmer could ever dig a post hole in his hard bottom soil. He would get his hands around his duster hole and pull it up, four feet at a time, saw it off and ship it to Kansas. Ask any Kansas farmer what he thinks of the Kemp Morgan Portable Post Holes."

But Kemp Morgan wasn't the only Lone Star product of note. There was Pecos Bill who was lost by his parents when he was a year old and grew up among the catamounts and coyotes. One day he wandered into the Golden Swan saloon, and there met a cowboy who told him of the joys of cow-punching. So Bill, decided to quit being a coyote, put on human clothes (it took three coats, and two pairs of trousers pieced out with three or four blankets and pieces of cowhide to cover him) and became a cowboy. No horse was strong enough to carry him so he caught a huge grizzly bear and broke it to ride. And of course he became the greatest cowboy of them all. He could outshoot any other cowboy, he could outdrive any other cowboy and he could out-drink any other cowboy.

Once Bill rode a Kansas cyclone. He rode it through three states until they got to California and when the cyclone saw it couldn't throw him it rained out from under him and that was what washed out the Grand canyon. Bill came down with a mighty thud in California and the spot where he landed is now known as Death valley, a big hole in the ground, 300 feet below sea level.

Another mighty Texan was Strap Buckner who went to that state with the first party of settlers led by Stephen F. Austin. Strap had the pleasant custom of knocking men down with a blow between the eyes which he would "do in the most friendly and courteous manner and with no intention of harming them." He knocked down his friends and his enemies, he knocked down Indians and grizzly bears and wildcats and buffalo. But the greatest fight in which he ever engaged was his battle with the Devil and in that fight for once in his life he was defeated. Since Strap Buckner was a heavy drinker the stories about him are something in the nature of moral allegories and the Devil with whom he fought and by whom he was worsted was the Demon Rum. Of him, Mr. Shay says: "Strap Buckner joins the great army of avengers. He will be likened to Angoulatre, the giant Sarasen, who had the strength of thirty men and whose cudgel was the

solid trunk of an oak tree. The Tower of Pisa lost its perpendicularity by the weight of this giant leaning against it."

Whole books have been written about Paul Bunyan, the super lumberjack, so of course he gets considerable space in "Here's Audacity." Most of the facts about his youth and his logging operations on the Big Onion river in Michigan are well known. But some of the other facts about his life as given by Mr. Shay seem to be new. For instance, after he used Babe, the Blue Ox (Babe, you remember, measured forty axe handles and a plug of Star tobacco between the eyes), to straighten out a winding logging road, Paul discovered that he had fourteen miles of road left over. So he rolled up the fourteen miles and sold it to the city of Chicago for a boulevard. And it is one of the shameful things about that wicked city that they call it Michigan boulevard in honor of the state from which it came and not Paul Bunyan boulevard in honor of the greatest lumberjack that ever lived!

Then there was the time that Jim Hill, the builder of the Great Northern railroad, decided to build a barbed wire fence along the right-of-way to keep the tramps off his trains. So he gave the job of building the 1,800-mile fence to Paul Bunyan. He soon found that it was going to take too long to get through with the work so he sent up to Montana to a man who had trained gophers for two thousand post-hole-digging gophers. Then he sent an order to another man who specialized in beavers and ordered five hundred of these animals. He set the beavers to work cutting six-inch trees into six-foot lengths and set the gophers to work digging holes. "The gophers were innocent and when one had finished digging his hole he prepared to make it his home. Then Paul would come along with a post in one hand, drag the gopher out of his hole with one hand and shove the post in. There was nothing for the poor gopher to do but to begin work on a new home. The gophers got pretty mad but who cares what a gopher thinks?" Paul didn't and he got his fence done in plenty of time.

As for Tony Beaver in West Virginia they tell you that Tony who carries on his logging operations on Eel river is as great a lumberman as Paul Bunyan. But logging wasn't his only interest; he was also a grower of the biggest watermelons in the world which were so big that by whitening out the insides, cutting doors and windows and building fire places and allowing the rinds to dry out in the sun, they made wonderful houses.

As for the other super-Americans one is black and the other is red. There is John Henry, the negro steel driving man who was so fast with his 12-pound hammer that he was known to wear out two handles in one shift and he always had to have a boy with a pail of cold water standing by so that he could keep his hammer cool. But when steam driven drills came on the market, John Henry declared that such new fangled inventions were not necessary. He said he could beat a steam drill and in a contest that was specially arranged he did, beat it. But he killed himself in doing it for after the contest was over John Henry "laid down his hammer and he died."

Then there is Kwasind, the Hercules of the American Indians, of whom Longfellow wrote in Hiawatha. "It was Kwasind who filled his pipe with tobacco, kindled it with a bolt of lightning and then emptied the live coals into the sea. For three days he did this and on the fourth day there rose up an island which is now known as Nantucket island off the coast of Massachusetts. This and many other marvels did "the very strong man Kwasind, he the strongest of all mortals."

(By Western Newspaper Union.)

To Fight Disease in Cabbage Plants

Measures for Control of the Infections That Cut Down Profits.

Next year's cabbage crop can be made more profitable by observing the results obtained with this season's crop, declares A. L. Pierstorff, extension specialist in plant pathology for the Ohio State university.

By recognizing the type of diseases present in their cabbage during the growing season, he says, growers are in a good position to take the proper control measures for next year's crop.

Infected Fields. Yellows, one of the most serious cabbage diseases in Ohio, can be controlled only through the use of yellow resistant seed of the early pointed Copenhagen type, the Danish bald head and the Flat Dutch type of cabbage. Fields infected with this disease, Pierstorff points out, should not be planted to cabbage for many years unless resistant plants are used.

Signs of Disease. Plants infected with yellows are dwarfed and have a sickly, yellow appearance. The lower leaves drop from the plant one by one, often leaving a naked stalk or small head without any lower leaves present on the stem. Occasionally one side of the plant may be infected, leaving the other side healthy. If the mid-rib of the older leaves or the cabbage stem is cut across, the water-conducting tissues will be found to be dark, but not jet-black.

The disease is caused by a soil organism which will live in the soil for many years. It develops best at high temperatures. For this reason the season of 1930 showed an unusual amount of yellows even in some fields planted with disease-resistant varieties.

Swine Experts Relate Tests of Hog Feeding

Conditions warrant full feeding the pigs, according to the opinion of swine experts in Indiana, Illinois and South Dakota. John W. Schwab of Purdue University, Indiana, cites the feeding trials conducted at that station during the last four summers. The average beginning weight of all pigs was 72 pounds. In the lot where the pigs were fed corn alone, the average gain per head was only 52 pounds. These pigs required an average of 1 1/2 bushels of corn to produce 100 pounds of gain and weighed an average of only 124 pounds at the end of a 90-day feeding period.

Another lot was fed corn on clover pasture. The pigs gained 121 pounds per head and required 6 1/2 bushels of corn for 100 pounds of gain. Two other lots in this trial were fed corn, tankage and clover pasture and corn, soybeans, minerals and pasture. The pigs in the tankage lot gained 150 pounds per head and in the soybean and mineral lot, 147 pounds per head. The final weights of these hogs were 222 pounds and 219 pounds.

W. E. Carroll, chief of swine husbandry at the University of Illinois, believes the hardest question to solve is whether or not to feed a protein supplement in addition to pasture. He finds that one-fourth of a pound of tankage a head daily has increased the daily gain from .58 of a pound to 1.25 pounds a head. The pigs started the test at 49 pounds and ran on rape pasture. One hundred pounds of tankage saved 415 pounds of corn. With corn at 56 cents a bushel the tankage was worth \$83 a ton. A mixture of half tankage and half linseed oilmeal is very good at present prices. If plenty of skim milk is available, no other protein supplement will be necessary on pasture.

Select Young Animals for the Feeder Stock

Buy them young and keep them going from the start.

This seems to be the best advice to the farmer who plans to buy feeder stock, according to results of a three years' feeding experiment at Iowa State college.

Steer calves purchased in the early winter and fattened in dry lot until finished for market proved in three different years to be more profitable for the producer than yearlings or two-year-old steers. A longer time was required to fatten the calves, but they required less feed for the hundredweight of gain, sold on a higher market and returned a greater margin over feed costs.

Next to the calves ranked the yearlings, although there was a close margin between them and the two-year-olds. The two-year-olds required more feed per hundredweight of gain, sold for a much lower price, than the calves and lower than the yearlings two years out of three, and returned less margin of profit over feed cost than either the calves or the yearlings.

Cattle Wart New Plague

In these days of competition, nothing but the best will do now and the cattle wart arises, to plague the farmer. The presence of common warts on a hide brings a loss to the farmer of as much as 25 per cent of the normal value. The hides of affected cattle when tanned have weak and lumpy spots.

The elimination of infected cattle from the herds and the proper sterilization of all the surroundings is the principal answer to the question.

Protect Plants From Attacks of Disease

Improved Cultural Methods Will Give Resistance.

It may be casually observed that some gardens require less spraying than others and appear to be in healthier condition. It is generally true that such gardens have been maintained in a vigorous and disease-resistant condition through proper cultural methods. This is rewarded by a decrease in the spray requirements.

The question of vigor starts back at the beginning of the plant. Highly vital and strong seeds should always be used in preference to weak seeds. Only strong plants should be selected for transplanting, as other plants may be injured before they can be made strong and vigorous through proper cultural methods.

Maintaining the proper moisture conditions and providing the plants with an abundance of complete plant food are important in securing this resistance to disease. Vigorous plants which are producing carbohydrates and new tissue, and in which all of the processes are taking place normally, are less subject to attacks by diseases than those in an unthrifty condition.

If plants are building new tissue and possess high vitality, they will also be able to repair the damage done by diseases which may attack them, and therefore, they will be less severely injured.

Much Colic in Horses Due to Carelessness

Many a good old horse suffered with the belly ache during the hot weather. Some of them died. One prolific cause, was green corn. In "laying by" the corn, many farmers, in fact most of them, failed to muzzle the horses to prevent them from eating the green blades all day long. Too much of this green corn has about the same effect on a horse as green apples do on a boy. Muzzling horses while plowing corn would have prevented many cases of colic.

Any change of feed is very apt to produce a bad case of colic. All changes should be gradual and in no case should a hungry horse be given a full ration of any kind of feed that he is not used to. There is particular danger in feeding too much new clover hay or new oats. Very small amounts should be given at the beginning. By starting with just a little at a time and gradually increasing the amount each day a new feed can be used with safety. Horses should not have too much water at one time during hot weather but should be watered often. Colics are easily produced through carelessness but sometimes difficult to cure.

Time to Take Thought About the Fall Pigs

Whether a man can raise two liters per sow annually will depend very largely upon his own disposition in regard to fall pigs and also upon the equipment he has available for handling the pigs. While fall pigs must be provided with warm winter quarters to make economical gains, the buildings for the purpose need not be expensive. The proper facilities for housing fall pigs, however, must be at hand or the practice is not likely to prove successful. Besides, the pigs should be full fed on a well-balanced ration from birth till market age.

When this is done fall pigs will produce as economical gains as spring pigs, even though the latter are provided with pasture. While there is more labor connected with raising fall than spring pigs, there are compensating factors to be considered. It is easier to keep fall pigs free from worms and they never suffer from heat. It is less difficult to keep a pig comfortable in winter than in summer when the proper equipment is available.

Good Shown in Mixing Alfalfa With Timothy

What can excel a seeding of alfalfa as a producer of large crops of hay? "Nothing" is the answer most corn belt folks will give. But at the Illinois experiment station, a mixture of alfalfa and timothy, when the field was used for hay for five years, out-yielded alfalfa alone. During the first three years a pure seeding of alfalfa outyielded the alfalfa-timothy mixture but in the next two years the mixture was enough superior to rank first in the five-year average.

The mixture was freer from weeds than the pure alfalfa seeding. The alfalfa died out less rapidly when timothy was used in the mixture—the loss of stand being about half as great in the mixture as compared with the pure seedings. Alfalfa wilt did twice as much damage in the pure seeding as in the alfalfa-timothy mixture.—Wallace's Farmer.

Agricultural Notes

Rape will stand a heavy frost. In fact it takes a rather hard freeze to damage it.

Alfalfa leaves contain the major portion of protein and mineral of the plants and should be saved in the hay.

Government scientists are experimenting with wheat and oat straw in an endeavor to make use of these farm products in the manufacture of high quality paper.

Charlevoix County Herald
C. A. LISK, Publisher.
Subscription Rate—\$1.50 per year.



Member Michigan Press Association.
Member National Editorial Ass'n.

Entered at the Postoffice at East Jordan, Michigan, as second class mail matter.

DEER LAKE

(Edited by Mrs. Roy Hardy)

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Plumb of Pierston, Mich., visited at the Hardy homes Wednesday and Thursday, and on Friday accompanied by their niece and nephew, Mr. and Mrs. George Hardy, started for the U. P. to pick huckleberries.

Miss Dora Barber returned home Sunday from Frankfort, Mich., accompanied by her sister, and children, Mrs. Harry Falls and brother-in-law, Orrin Falls. The Falls' returned home Sunday evening.

Willard Batterbee of Green River is now working for Lester Hardy.

Mrs. L. G. Allen and sons of Hon-

lulu visited at the Lumley home first of the week. Mrs. Allen will be remembered as Meta Sanford of Iron-
TON.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Keller and family of East Jordan, and Willard Batterbee were Sunday dinner guests at the L. R. Hardy home.

Mr. and Mrs. Loyal Barber and son Roscoe, and Otto Shumacher of Porter's farm, were Sunday visitors at Lester Hardy's.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Hardy visited Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Pierce of Petoskey, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Newkirk, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hardy, Mr. and Mrs. Oral Barber, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hardy and Willard Batterbee picked raspberries near Elmira, Monday.

Andy Fuller returned home from Traverse City last week, where he has been working in the Canning factory.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd. Green and daughter and son-in-law of Flint are visiting relatives and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Sutton and Miss Christobel were Sunday callers at the J. M. Warden home.

Geo. Jaquays was a caller at the Chas. Riedle home, Sunday.

A large crowd attended the sale at the I. B. Smith home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Henderson and son, Earl were Monday evening callers at Chas. Hotts.

Mr. and Mrs. Dell Underhill of Boyne City, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Shepard and children and Mrs. James Carson of the Peninsula, and Mr. and Mrs. E. Bowen of East Jordan were callers at Chas. Hotts Sunday afternoon.

Eugene Raymond returned home Monday from Manton, where he attended camp meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Hurley of Royal Oak called at Eugene Raymonds Saturday evening and got their two small sons, who had been visiting there for the past few weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Hurley will reside in East Jordan for a few weeks. Mrs. Raymond and daughter, Miss Nellie called on them in their new home Sunday evening.

PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Mr. and Mrs. A. Reich and son, Daniel, of Lone Ash farm made a business trip to Charlevoix and East Jordan, Thursday afternoon.

Charles Healey of Willow Brook farm finished harvesting his cherries, Wednesday.

Fred Stanley and children who have been vacationing around Lake Charlevoix and stopping at the Claud Stanley farm in Mountain Dist., returned to his home in Flint, Friday.

Fred Stanley of Flint called on Cash A. Hayden at Orchard Hill Wednesday evening.

Mr. Tuffi of St. Louis, Mo., who is resorting at Walloon Lake, called on Cash Hayden Wednesday afternoon. String beans of the wax variety are now in full bearing and are a fine crop.

A. Reich of Lone Ash farm had the misfortune to lose one of his work horses from pneumonia, Wednesday. The animal took sick while at work Tuesday forenoon. Dr. Pearsall was called Wednesday, but pronounced it a hopeless case.

The Misses Gladys and Vera Staley of Gleaner Corner spent last week with the John Matthew family, east of Boyne City. They returned home Saturday afternoon.

Geo. Staley went to Cross Village Thursday to pick huckleberries, he returned Friday evening with a fine lot of berries.

Mrs. Harry Hudson and children of Macon, Georgia, are spending the summer with the Will Sanderson family at Northwood.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Sailer of East Jordan spent part of last week at the Will Sanderson home.

Mrs. Will Sanderson of Northwood spent last week at Beaver Island with friends.

Mrs. Elizabeth Scott who is employed at the Boy's Camp near Charlevoix, visited her farm in Mountain Dist., Wednesday.

Oat and barley harvest are underway. They are very light and short.

A very enjoyable progressive pedro party was held at Star schoolhouse, Saturday evening, with a nice crowd and pot luck supper. Miss Doris McGregor of Hayden cottage won high score. Another party was given out for Saturday night, Aug. 15th.

The Please-U bread truck of Boyne City was wrecked on the very narrow fill just east of the Stanley farm buildings about 8 o'clock Wednesday morning and rolled over twice. That the driver, Phil Towns was not instantly killed is nothing less than a miracle, but although badly shaken up and a severe scalp wound he was able to go back to the Stanley farm and arouse the Fred Stanley family, who were vacationing there, and also went to the Lyle Wilson farm and telephoned to Boyne City for help. The truck seems to be a total wreck.

Charles Brooks of Boyne City was on the Peninsula Sunday, trying to sell A. Reich a horse.

A light shower Friday and Saturday and a good soaking rain which came Saturday evening relieved the drought which although not long but because of the extreme heat and warm wind had begun to tell on growing crops.

Voice Over Phone: Dorothy says she isn't in. Is there any message? Other End of the Line: Yes. Tell her that Jack didn't call.

WILSON TOWNSHIP
(Edited by Mrs. C. M. Nowland)

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Collins of Detroit drove up Tuesday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland, and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Collins of Rock Elm, also their brothers and sisters.

Mrs. Leo McDowell returned last week to her home at Flint, after a few weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sanborn.

Miss Margaret Knop is visiting in Chicago while her sister, Mrs. Emma Walters is here with her brothers, August and Albert Knop.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Burdt and two little nieces returned last week to Alma, after a two weeks visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burdt and other relatives.

Wesley Peck of Lansing was a Sunday visitor of his brothers, Victor and Clifford.

Miss Pauline Kurtz is visiting friends in Detroit.

Royal Watt spent the week end in Detroit and Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Conn Nowland of Cross Village, and her sisters, Helen and Alice Whitaker of Harbor Springs, R. I., spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Nowland.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Price and children returned to their home in Chicago last Friday, after a two weeks' visit with his sister Mrs. Wm. Behling in Wilson, and his mother, Mrs. Bachman in Boyne City.

Ray Nowland spent a few days on business and pleasure at Grand Rapids this week.

George Eyo of Boyne City is building a fire place in the living room of E. G. Kurchinski's house this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Clute and children spent Sunday evening at the home of Charles Buchin and son, Mr. and Mrs. Wilber Buchin of East Jordan.

Mrs. Charles Hayner and son, Harold of Flint spent the week end with relatives here and at East Jordan. Harold remained for a longer visit at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Chas. Shepard.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Winkler of Muskegon, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nowland and niece, Pauline were Sunday dinner guests of Mrs. Alma Nowland.

The Misses Mary, Louise, Helen and Bessie Behling were Thursday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Leib of Chicago at their summer home near Intermediate Lake.

Mrs. Ed. Henning and son returned to Chicago, after a few weeks' visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Walters and son of Chicago are spending their two weeks vacation with relatives here.

Albert St. John has painted his house.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moyer of Pontiac are visiting her niece, Mrs. Chas. Shepard of Afton, and sister, Mrs. Robert Davis of East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Warden entertained a party of friends at cards last Saturday evening in honor of Herbert Holland's birthday. Three tables of pedro were played: Mrs. Wm. Vrondran won first prize and Mrs. Albert Roberts won consolation prize.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashland Bowen and son, Raymond of East Jordan were Sunday visitors of her father, John Hott, also called on her uncle, Chas. Hott and wife.

Mr. Taylor of East Jordan is working on the Frank Behling Jr., house this week. They plan on having it ready to live in by next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Provost and son returned to their home in Detroit Monday. They were accompanied by her mother, Mrs. John Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Kariskin of Advance spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Peck listening to the radio.

Ray Nowland returned Thursday morning from a trip to Grand Rapids with the driver of the truck that picks up cream for the Blue Valley Creamery. While there he visited his aunt, Mrs. Ghester Shepard, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Locke, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith and Mr. Bachema. They trucked home a horse he purchased for his father, A. R. Nowland. Between Alma and Elmira the truck rack was side-swiped by a very fast driven auto whose car was damaged some and followed them here trying to collect damages. Their lights had blinded the truck driver but he was as far as possible on his side of the road.

EVELINE

(Edited by Mrs. Walter Clark)

Joe Cooper of Charlevoix called at the home of his brother, John Cooper, Friday.

John Cooper's niece, Mrs. Hilda

H. A. LANGELL OPTOMETRIST



Phone—89
308 Williams St.
Opposite High School
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

McGee called at their home, Friday. Mrs. Walter Clark called on Mrs. John Cooper and Mrs. Will Walker Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Clark and children attended camp meeting at Snowflake, Sunday.

Dale Clark, son of Mr. and Mrs. Mason Clark of East Jordan was the champion cherry picker at John Coopers this season. Cherry picking ended at Coopers, Monday. Wilber Spidle finished picking cherries, Monday.

Beans are being picked now.

Mr. and Mrs. Lew Harnden called on Frank Kisers, Sunday.

Mrs. Lew Harnden called on Mrs. Darbee last Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Clark called at the Whitfield home Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Gray of Petoskey was in our neighborhood selling extracts and other articles, Tuesday.

The McNeess man was in our neighborhood Tuesday selling products.

Cedar Springs—Supervisor Charles Ferneau does not believe in legal technicalities. He surprised four men in his chicken coop last month and they were arrested. But the county prosecutor decided to convict the men of breaking and entering in the night time. Now Supervisor Ferneau finds he cannot collect the \$100 reward offered by the county for the capture of chicken thieves.

Ambition

In an address on salesmanship Charles M. Schwab laid stress on the necessity of being well dressed, but added:

"But there must be something to back up the front. The old saying that no man is a hero to his valet should not hold good. Try to be what you pretend to be and remember this: 'Many a man wishes he were as wise as he thinks his wife thinks he is.'"

Muskegon—Luther Davis, of Hesperia, has appealed to the Muskegon city commission to solve his farm problems. Davis wants the city to find someone who is willing to trade 80 hens for an eight-tube electric radio. If he can't get the hens, he asks the city to loan him the money to buy the chickens and a cow. Although he says the farm is clear of debt the banks have declined to make the loan.

Kalamazoo—The State Gladiolus Show, which will be held at the Kalamazoo State Armory Aug. 19 and 20, will attract more than 1,000 entries, it was predicted in announcement of plans for the exhibition. The display will be held under the auspices of the Michigan State Gladiolus Society, co-operating with the Kalamazoo Garden Club. Awards to the winners will include cash and merchandise prizes worth \$1,500, seven silver cups, 10 gold and bronze medals, and many ribbons.

DIRECTORY IS A LARGE FACTOR IN TELEPHONE WORK

Bell System Publishes Complete List of All Its Millions of Customers

Unlike other industries, it is necessary for the telephone company to compile and distribute for public use a complete list of its customers. The publication and distribution of telephone directories is one of the important phases of providing adequate telephone service.

Rapid Growth in Five Years
This problem of directory service increases in complexity and difficulty each year. In 1925 the total number of copies of telephone directories published by the Bell System was about 27,000,000, with listings totaling about 14,000,000 separate names. Five years later, in 1930, these figures had grown to 36,000,000 copies and 18,500,000 listings.

Not only have telephone directories grown so rapidly in size in recent years that in some of the larger cities they are now issued in more than one volume, but they are also being improved in appearance generally. This has been done in various cases by the segregation of advertising matter, and by changes in listing arrangements, typography, and quality of paper.

Improvements Have Been Incorporated

Another important innovation in telephone directories in recent years has been the inauguration of the "Where to Buy It" service in the classified sections. Under this plan, trade marks of nationally advertised products or services are reproduced in the directories, followed by the names, addresses and telephone numbers of dealers, agents, service stations and other representatives from which the product or service may be secured.

In spite of the growth in size of the total issue, and in the number of listings, the accuracy of telephone directories has been increased, and it has also been found possible to speed up their production and delivery. Bell System directories are usually published twice a year.

How They Say "Number, Please?"



Ewing Galloway

IN SWITZERLAND

When the American tourist in Switzerland calls up the folks back home to tell them of the thrill of his first glimpse of the Matterhorn, here shown picturesquely outlined by Alpine pines, he doesn't hear the operator greet him with "Number, please?" But, depending upon the part of Switzerland from which he makes the call, he has his choice of hearing the exact equivalent of this expression repeated in any one of three different languages: Switzerland is a confederation of more than a score of political subdivisions, or cantons, many of which differ from each other in historical background, population, and language. If a telephone call is made in a German-speaking canton, the operator answers "Nummer, bitte?" The French-speaking operators say "Quel numero, s'il vous plait?" The Italian for "Number, please?" is "Che numero, prego?" Transatlantic telephone service was extended to Switzerland in July, 1928. About 300,000 Swiss telephones are now within reach of the subscribers of the Bell System. The service is used extensively for business purposes, as well as by tourists, for Switzerland is one of the most highly industrialized countries of Europe and much of its trade is with the United States.

Strange that men should call money "dough."
Dough sticks to your fingers.

Kid: Buy me an all day sucker, Daddy.

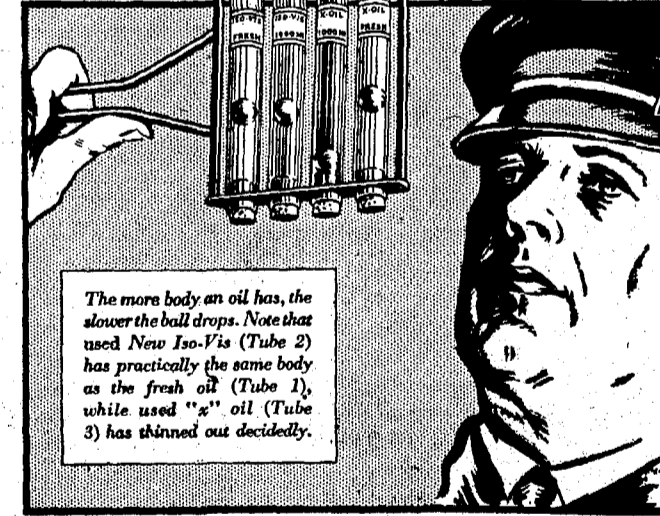
Scotch Father: Naw, naw, laddie, it's summer time now and there's no use burning the stick in the furnace.

Try a Herald Classified Ad.

Repair Now! Build Now!
PRICES ARE LOW
Always Get Our Prices.
"EVERYTHING TO BUILD WITH"
F. O. BARDEN & SON
Boyne City, Mich. Phone 146

"Take a squint at this Ball and Bottle Test"

—you can SEE that New Iso-Vis stands up!



The more body an oil has, the slower the ball drops. Note that used New Iso-Vis (Tube 2) has practically the same body as the fresh oil (Tube 1), while used "x" oil (Tube 3) has thinned out decidedly.

"If you want the low down on a motor oil, these little steel balls certainly give it to you. Maybe they'll hand you a jolt like they did me."
Put-in a fill of New Iso-Vis. When it's time to drain, go into any Standard Oil Service Station or dealer and use this oil from your own car in the Ball and Bottle Test.

This proof will convince you!
RESULTS of Indianapolis Speedway Tests, Certified by A. A. A.
1 Iso-Vis Motor Oil did not thin out from dilution.
2 During the entire test of 9,000 miles, the engines and chassis of all cars were lubricated effectively.
3 Oil Added: only 69/100 of a quart—average for all cars—of Iso-Vis 50 (Heavy) in 1,000 mile test at 50 miles per hour.

New ISO-VIS MOTOR OIL
New Polarine also is refined by our new process—bring it an efficiency which is exceeded only by New Iso-Vis. The price is 25c a quart.
WATCH FOR THE ISO-VIS TEST CARS
STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Indiana)

REPAIRS for Everything at C. J. MALPASS HDWE. CO. 29-1f

Briefs of the Week

Mrs. E. E. Hall of Detroit is here visiting friends and relatives.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dick W. Dicken of Boyne City, a daughter, Thursday, Aug. 6th.

Mrs. Clyde Strong has purchased the Pop Corn Stand on Main Street and will operate same.

Mrs. Gertrude Waterman is spending the week at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Vance.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moyer of Pontiac are visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Robert Davis of this city.

Sale on Men's Dress Shirts, band style, \$1.50 to \$2.50 values, 98c while they last. Bill Hawkins. adv.

Large photo of yourself Free with each \$6.50 or \$8.00 Permanent. Beauty Shop, Eileen Brennan. adv.

Miss Josie Cihak and niece, Mary Cihak arrived Monday from Chicago for a few weeks visit here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. George Harper of Detroit are spending a few weeks at the Stanley Weed cottage near Monroe Creek.

M. E. Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. Kiley Bader on Wednesday, Aug. 12th, at 2:00 last time. Mrs. Russell Barnett is assistant hostess.

Louise, nine-year-old daughter of Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Bechtold received a cracked bone in her right elbow in a fall on the stairs at their home last Saturday.

Gregory Boswell of Flint is here for a visit with his mother, Mrs. Grace Boswell. Charles Ballard of Flint was a guest of him a few days last week.

Annual Chicken Dinner will be served by the Ladies of the Catholic Church in the Bohemian Settlement, Sunday, Aug. 9th, commencing at 12:00 o'clock noon. You are cordially invited. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Motley were here from Kansas City, Mo., the past two weeks for a visit with her father, John Light, and other relatives. They left Thursday for their home, Mr. Light accompanying them for a few months' visit at Kansas City.

A non-resident who rows or paddles a boat for a person engaged in fishing, must also have a non-resident fishing license, in the opinion of the Attorney General. The opinion was given in reply to a question asked by the Conservation Department. If a person is fishing while another rows the boat, the person rowing the boat "is equally taking an active part in the catching or attempting to catch, take or kill fish and under such circumstances would be required to have a license to do so if a non-resident," the opinion states.

Two men who are charged with breaking and entering the warehouse of the Antrim Iron Co., at Antrim, Mich., were arrested at Mancelona Sunday night by Troopers Barton, Kozowicz, and Black of the Cheboygan State Police. The suspects were Ray Dalton and Herman Rosenberg, both of Mancelona. Rosenberg was released. The State police are continuing an investigation. Groceries said to be valued at about \$100 was stolen when the warehouse was broken into. The officers recovered about eight pounds of coffee and a bushel of beans.

Jean Gould, age 21 years, of Chicago, is believed to have been the first drowning victim of the season on Little Traverse Bay. The youth, who came up from Chicago to visit at the Lindberg cottage in Wequetonsing, was swimming out to the raft near Menonaqua beach at about 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon when he was seen to go down. Friends rushed to his aid and brought him to shore. Dr. R. D. Engle and the Petoskey fire department came to aid in the rescue. A pulmotor was sent from Petoskey Hospital. At 2:30 the workers had been unable to bring back the spark of life but were still working.—Petoskey News.

A bad auto accident took place near Boyne Falls last Saturday about 11:00 a. m., in which several East Jordan people were injured. The auto was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stewart of Flint, Pete Hipp, and the Misses Moreen and Phyllis Bulow, and they were enroute from Flint to East Jordan. About a mile south of Boyne Falls on M-181 a tire blew out and the auto rolled over several times. Mrs. Stewart's face and forehead were badly crushed. She was taken to Lockwood Hospital, Petoskey, where she received treatment and underwent an operation Wednesday morning. All the other four persons received minor injuries. The auto was badly wrecked.

Rev. C. W. Sidebotham visited his father in Bay City first of the week.

Mark Stroebel of Dearborn was a guest at the Stroebel home here last week.

Men's summer Unionsuits, short sleeve, long legs, Saturday only, 79c. Bill Hawkins. adv.

The interior of the grade building of the East Jordan Public School is being re-decorated.

Henry Ribble, Rural Mail Carrier on East Jordan Route 3, is spending his vacation at Leland.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Johnson of Jackson are occupying the Rogers-Carson cabin on Jordan River.

Lutheran Young Peoples League will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Larson, Saturday night, Aug. 8th.

Mr. and Mrs. Xelle Miles and children of Lansing are here for a two weeks' visit with friends and relatives.

Mrs. Roy Bradshaw and two children, of Detroit are here this week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bradshaw.

William Parks Jr., son of Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Parks of Petoskey, underwent a major operation at Lockwood Hospital, Monday night.

Victor Bechtold, Pharmacist at the Hite Drug store for some time past, left first of the week for Remus, where he is opening a drug store.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Green and Mr. and Mrs. Victor Forcier of Flint are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ranney in South Arm.

Miss Dorothy Malpass, assistant Librarian at Saginaw, is here for a month's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Malpass and other relatives.

Wm. H. Malpass who was called to Harrisburg, Oregon some time ago by the illness and death of his brother, John Malpass, returned home, Monday.

The ladies of the Bridge Club entertained their husbands with a picnic supper at the Tourist Park Monday evening. The evening was spent with cards. About 26 persons being present.

C. L. Johnson of Petoskey, Dist. Manager, and H. J. Johnston of Traverse City, Dist. Commercial Supt., were East Jordan visitors, Monday, on business connected with the Michigan Bell Telephone Co.

While the number of licensed automobiles in the State is below that of last year, more gasoline is being used. In June, 1931, gasoline tax receipts were \$2,259,491 as compared with \$2,249,551 in June 1930.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Winters and son, Frank, and Mr. and Mrs. Melbourne Winters and son, Jack, all of Los Angeles, Calif., are visiting at the home of Mrs. Frank Winters' brother, Clarence Healey and family.

The annual meeting of the Michigan certified seed potato growers association will be held at Cadillac Aug. 18th to be followed the next two days by the 13th annual meeting of the Michigan Potato Growers Exchange.

The Misses Martha and Olga Wagbo, and Juanita Secord of East Jordan, Winnifred Meeks, Chicago, Anne Meengs, Holland, and Dess Rodgers of Eaton Rapids left Monday on a motor trip through Canada and other points.

The dental clinic of the Children's Fund of Michigan, which has been in operation at the district health unit office at Charlevoix for the past six weeks, closed Saturday, Aug. 1. About Sept. 1st, the clinic will again be in operation at Boyne City for a period of six weeks and later in East Jordan.

At the sixth annual Charlevoix open Tennis Tournament held last week, Ellen Squier of East Jordan and Dallas, Texas, defeated Eleanor Frank of Los Angeles, Calif., 6-2, 6-0, in the women's singles held Thursday. On Friday Sally Boyd of St. Louis, Mo., defeated Miss Squier by scores of 6-1, 6-2.

Announcement has been made that the Traverse City Fair is to be changed to a "Free Fair," starting this year. The management of this fair has been watching the success of the Emmet County Free Fair for two years and has decided the experiment there has been successful. The Iowa Free Fair also has been studied and found to work out successfully.

Tell it to us—we'll tell the world.

Gushing Clerk: That coat fits you like a glove, sir.
Purchaser (dryly): So I see. The sleeves cover my hands.

Love's Secret
One of the best ways for a fellow to build up confidence in a woman is to teach her jujutsu.

Herald Want Ads Get Results.

TEMPLE THEATRE

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

— ALWAYS COOL —

PROGRAM FOR AUGUST

Month of

Saturday, Aug. 8—Margaret Churchill in "GIRLS DEMAND EXCITEMENT."

Sunday—Monday, Aug. 9-10—Eddy Quillian in "SWEEP STAKES."

Tuesday, Aug. 11—Victor McLaglen in "NOT EXACTLY GENTLEMEN."

Thursday, Aug. 13—Billie Dove in "LADY WHO DARED."

Friday, Aug. 14—Jannette MacDonald in "LOTTERY BRIDE."

Saturday, Aug. 15—Lois Wolheim in "SILVER HORDE."

Sun.—Mon., Aug. 16-17—Ben Lyon in "HELL'S ANGELS."

Tuesday, Aug. 18—Charles Buddy Rogers in "ALONG CAME YOUTH."

Thursday, Aug. 20—Loretta Young in "ROAD TO PARADISE."

Friday—Saturday, Aug. 21-22—Constance Bennett in "COMMON LAW."

Sun.—Mon., Aug. 23-24—Jackie Cooper in "SKIPPY"

Tuesday, Aug. 25—Jack Okie in "GANG BUSTER"

Wed.—Thurs., Aug. 26-27—Jack Holt in "DIRIGIBLE."

Friday—Saturday, Aug. 28-29—Charles Bickford in "RIVER'S END."

Sun.—Mon., Aug. 30-31—Ina Claire in "REBOUND"

Added Short Subjects With Each Feature.

First Show—8:00; Second Show—9:45 Fast Time

Presbyterian Church

C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor.
C. R. Harper, Foreign Pastor.
"A Church for Folks."

Eastern Standard Time.

10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
The following preaching supplies have been arranged for the next four

Sundays:
August 9—Dr. Wm. Lampe, of St. Louis, Mo.
August 16—Dr. George Buttrick, New York City.
August 23—Dr. Carl A. Glover, Pastor of the First Union Congregational Church, of Quincy, Ill.
August 30—Dr. S. N. Hutchinson, of the East Liberty Presbyterian Church, Pittsburg, Pa.

James: Why did that Scotchman take his son out of school?
John: He heard that this college believed in a liberal education.

First M. E. Church

James Leitch, Pastor

11:00 a. m.—Preaching Service.
Sunday School will follow the morning service.
6:30 p. m.—Epworth League.
7:30 p. m.—Preaching Service.

Pilgrim Holiness Church

A. T. Harris, Pastor

2:00 p. m.—Sunday School.
3:00 p. m.—Preaching.
Services are held every Sunday. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Latter Day Saints Church

Leonard Dudley, Pastor

9:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
10:15 a. m.—Social Service.
7:00 p. m.—Evening Service.
7:00 p. m., Wednesday — Prayer Meeting.
All are welcome to attend these services.

\$100.00

In these days \$100.00 is but a small amount when a sudden and unexpected demand for money arises.

For that reason we say keep at least \$100.00 upon your account at all times for that particular purpose.

It is a protection you should always have.



"The Bank With The Chime Clock."

Christian Science Society

of Charlevoix, Michigan

Announces a

FREE LECTURE ON CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

To be given by

Richard J. Davis, C. S.

Member of the Board of Lectureship of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ Scientist, Boston, Mass.

AT PALACE THEATRE, CHARLEVOIX

Sunday Afternoon, Aug. 9th

at 3:00 o'clock C. S. T.

The Public is Cordially Invited.

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.



Happy Vacation Days in Michigan

WHETHER you prefer an active vacation, or one of rest, spend it in Michigan. Enjoy fishing and water sports in Michigan's 5,000 lakes and streams. Ride... play golf and tennis... camp. Or just spend your days "sun bathing" on broad, sandy beaches, or relaxing beneath shady pines.

And use Long Distance telephone service... available everywhere... to call home and office frequently and dispel worry. Telephone ahead for reservations, or notify friends when you will arrive. The surprisingly low cost of Long Distance calls will add little to your vacation budget.



One of a series of 12 advertisements concerning the vacation advantages of Michigan, being published in 250 newspapers by the Michigan Bell Telephone Company.

VACATION IN MICHIGAN



Regular Communication of East Jordan Lodge No. 379, F. & A. M., Tuesday evening, Aug. 11th, commencing at 7:30 central standard time.

"Branding" Babies Ends Mix-Ups

SCIENCE, through the ultra violet ray, has discovered a means of safe guarding the identity of new-born babies and it was tried for the first time when the initials of two baby girls were "burned" by means of the ray, upon their thighs immediately after their birth. The experiment was performed at the Shore Road hospital in Brooklyn, where the initials also were placed on the arms of the babies' mothers to make doubly certain that there would be no mix-up in the identity of the babies.



The rays of a large violet ray machine are directed upon a tin disk in which have been cut the proper initials, which is placed against the baby's thigh. It requires four minutes to bring out the identification marks, which remain for ten days.

The illustration shows Nurse Therese Marc-Aurele "branding" Baby Irma Wagenfeld, daughter of Mrs. Jeannette Wagenfeld, who is looking on.

BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

FLATHORN'S TROUBLES

DID I understand you to say that Flathorns, the Moose, is having troubles?" asked Buster Bear of Honker the Goose, who had just come down from the Great Woods of the North to the pond of Paddy the Beaver in the Green Forest.

Honker nodded. "I see your ears are just as good as ever they were," said he. "That is what I said. Flathorns is having troubles a-plenty. At least he was when I left on my way here. It seems queer that such a big fellow as he should have anything to worry about, but when I last saw him he was so worried that he was thinking of leaving all his favorite places because he didn't feel that they were safe any longer."

"Why not?" demanded Peter Rabbit, his eyes round with curiosity and his long ears standing straight up with interest. "Is he afraid of traps?"

Buster Bear, Honker, Paddy the

Beaver, Prickly Porky, and Jumper the Hare laughed right out. "What do you think Flathorns is like?" asked Honker.

"I haven't the least idea," replied Peter quite frankly. "You said he is big, but so is Buster, and he is afraid of traps. I don't see anything to laugh at."

"There isn't," replied Buster kindly. "I just struck us as funny to think of anyone setting traps for old



"Are You Afraid of Him?" He Asked Innocently.

Flathorns, but as you've never seen him, of course you wouldn't understand. He's bigger than me. He's the biggest of all the people who live in the Great Woods."

Peter's eyes opened wider than ever. "Are you afraid of him?" he asked innocently, staring very hard at Buster, for he couldn't imagine Buster being afraid of anyone excepting a hunter with a terrible gun.

"Well," replied Buster, slowly, with a funny look on his face, "I—that is, Flathorns and I never have quarreled."

Prickly Porky chuckled. "Come Buster," said he, "own up that you always have kept out of the way of old Flathorns. You know perfectly well that he isn't afraid of you, and that you wouldn't face those big horns of his and those sharp-edged hoofs of his for anything in the world."

"Flathorns and I never interfere with each other," replied Buster with a great deal of dignity.

Peter had listened to all this with a puzzled look on his face. "But this isn't telling me what Flathorns is like," he interrupted. "He must be very big indeed if Buster Bear is afraid—I mean respects him so much."

"He is," spoke up Jumper the Hare. "You have seen the horse that Farmer Brown's boy drives in the cornfield."

Peter nodded. "Is he as big as that?" he asked, looking as if he couldn't quite believe such a thing.

Jumper nodded in his turn. "And on his head he has the biggest horns you ever saw," said he. "You see Flathorns is cousin to Lightfoot, the

spoonful of salt mixed with half a teaspoonful of mustard. Do not stir or mix. Add one-fourth of a cupful of vinegar. In a saucepan measure two tablespoonfuls each of flour and cornstarch, add one cupful of water cool or luke warm, stir well and set over the heat to cook until smooth and thick. Remove from the fire and pour at once into the mixture in the bowl and begin to beat slowly with a dower egg beater. Continue beating until the oil mixture is well blended, then put in a jar, keep covered in a cool place.

(© 1931 Western Newspaper Union.)



"Golf is great for health," says Flip-pant Flo. "You can see for yourself how strong and sturdy the caddies are."

(© 1931 Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service)

Result of Avarice
The avaricious man is kind to no person, but he is most unkind to himself.—John Kyrie.

Mother's Cook Book

He is indeed rich and enjoys the fruits of his riches, who summer and winter forever can find delight in his own thoughts.—Henry D. Thoreau

HOT WEATHER EATING

DURING the hot sultry days of mid-summer and early autumn the less of heat producing foods we eat, the cooler and more serene we will be, both physically and mentally. Calories produce fat, heat and energy. We need some to keep us pepped up for the ordinary activities, but it is safe to cut down on the heat producing foods. Vitamins we need, and so we should eat freely of fruits and green vegetables, serve cooling drinks and keep the body as tranquil as possible.

Children who can't like milk will often take it in the form of malted milk chocolate. If straws are used. The combination of straws and foam on the top of a glass seems to be irresistible to the youth as well as those older.

A fresh tasty sandwich with a cold drink of fruit juice or milk in various forms is a lunch which will sustain and soothe the tired and heated body on a hot day. The lazy summer appetites can frequently be stirred to action by the sight of an ice-cold dessert.

Boiled Chocolate Dessert.

Scald one pint of milk with four tablespoonfuls of sugar and one tablespoonful of cornstarch and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt. Cook twenty minutes over hot water. Add one-half ounce of bitter chocolate, melted, two beaten egg yolks, cook until the mixture coats the spoon. Chill, strain and add flavoring of one-half teaspoonful of vanilla or a pinch of cinnamon. Set in a cold place to chill and serve with whipped cream.

Macarons and Chocolate Pudding.

Dissolve one tablespoonful of gelatin in two tablespoonfuls of cold water and stir until dissolved in one-fourth cupful of boiling water. When cold add to one pint of cream whipped. Divide the mixture into two parts and in one-half stir in one-fourth pound of sweet chocolate grated and in the other half six macarons, broken in bits. Put into a dish in layers and set in the refrigerator for several hours to chill and harden.

Fresh Cabbage Salad.

Shred a tender juicy cabbage and mix with it one finely shredded green pepper, one chopped onion, a carrot

Lace and Brown Fur



Here is an up-to-date young lady wearing a lovely dress of recent design. It is an evening frock of white lace set off by narrow bands of brown fur and is especially becoming for the girl in her later teens.

Great Sprinter



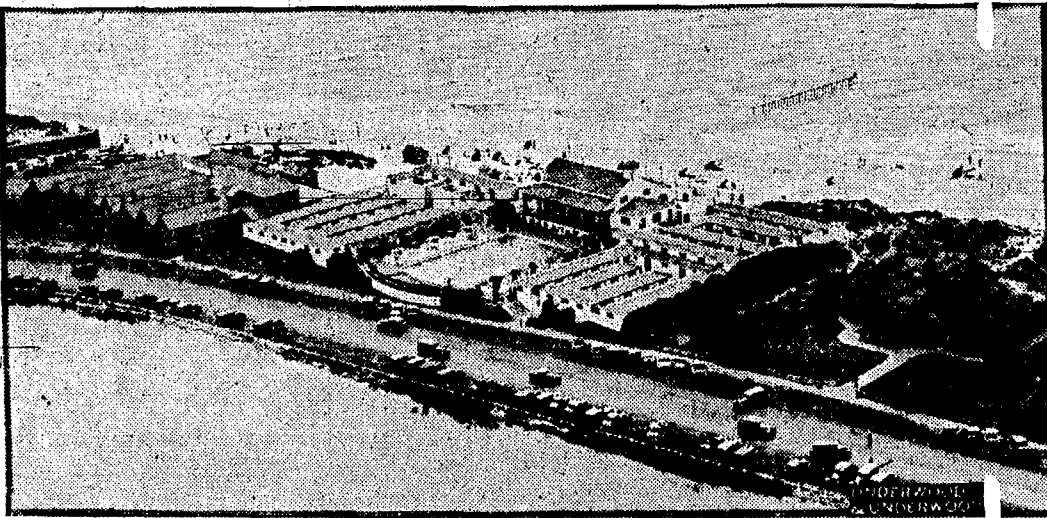
Frank Wykoff, sprinter supreme of the Los Angeles A. C., photographed after winning the 100-yard dash at the National A. A. U. championships at Lincoln, Neb., tying the world's record of 9.5 three times during the day. He has not been beaten this year.

or two finely shredded, and add plenty of good rich mayonnaise dressing. The following is a good appetizing dressing and one that is quick to prepare and always good. Keep a jar in the ice chest to use on various salads.

Quick Mayonnaise.

Into a deep quart bowl break one egg, add one cupful of vegetable oil, one tablespoonful of sugar and a tea-

Here Is One of Society's Summer Playgrounds



THIS photograph taken from an airplane gives an excellent view of the Beach club at Southampton, Long Island, one of the favorite resorts of society folk of New York and vicinity.

The Old Gardener Says:

Rock gardeners searching for choice plants should not overlook the lilies for there are several low-growing kinds that are perfectly at home in such gardens. One of the best is the Siberian coral lily, which rarely exceeds a height of two feet and has lovely deep scarlet, although very small, flowers. Groups of the Elegans Lily, particularly the Dwarf variety, Prince of Orange, are excellent in the rock garden, and Lilium concolor is so hardy that it will thrive in Canada. These lilies should be planted the coming autumn.

Training Wild Animals

Many of the trained lions seen in circuses and also those in menageries have been raised in captivity, in such places as Hagenbeck's near Hamburg, Germany, or the Charles Gay lion farm at El Monte, Calif. These circuses carry their own animal trainers and this training goes on all the time, in winter quarters as well as on the road.

SUPERSTITIOUS SUE



SHE HAS HEARD THAT—
If you are about to put the skidoo broom to the poor homeless cat that

Deer, only ever and ever so much bigger. He is the biggest of all the family, and his horns are flattened instead of being round like Lightfoot's."

"If he is so big as all that I don't see what troubles he can have," declared Peter.

"Hunters," declared Honker. "They hunt for those big horns of his, though what they want of them, I can't understand. They hide at the places where old Flathorns goes to drink and try to shoot him. They stand along behind him through the woods. They imitate the voice of Mrs. Flathorns, and try to call him to where they are hiding so that they can shoot him, just as they imitate the calls of my friends and try to kill me. It seems to me that this is the meanest of all mean ways. None but men folks ever do anything so unfair as that. Oh, yes, big as he is, old Flathorns has his troubles. He doesn't feel safe a minute. But once in a while he gets even. He did a few days before I left to come south."

"Tell us about it!" cried Peter.

(© by J. G. Lloyd.—WNU Service)

is asking for mercy or milk—stop, girly, bad luck will park on your stoop, especially if kitty is black.

Friendship Marred by

Distance in New York

In New York city it is possible to know an infinite variety of good citizens. You may scrape up an acquaintance with showgirls, professors of applied therapeutics, novelists, pugilists, Hindu swamis, tabloid reporters, toe dancers and captains of South American banana boats. You may even become warm friends of a bibliomaniac or a Hoboken bartender.

But what good will they do you? If you live in the Bronx, your best friends invariably live in Flatbush, and if you live on City Island, the boon companions you are just dying to see always reside in Jamaica or Jersey City.

So that if you are projecting an hour's friendly call, you have to travel on the subways two hours; you are mauled by the theater crowd, and manhandled by the downtown warehouse watchmen going uptown to sleep and the uptown swells going downtown to play.

And when you arrive at your friend's house at 10:00 p. m., limp and show-worn, you find, of course, that he has quit waiting for you and has gone to a Rumanian fish house three blocks from your home which you left two hours ago.

Friendship in New York becomes too often a terrific chore. It is far easier to be content with the casual folk you rub against where your business or your thirst takes you. As a rule, therefore, the "people to your taste" are not to your taste in any deeper, spiritual sense, but they simply frequent the same resort or restaurant you do and are tolerable only because they can speak your jargon of art or business and do not attempt to assault you with beer mugs.—Ernest L. Meyer in the Forum and Century.

Lake Superior Relic of

Ice and Glacial Ages

Lake Superior is now the shrunken remnant of a large Lake Algonquin that was left in the same area by the melting ice of the great Ice ages. It has been proved by excavations for a dam of the Algoma District Power company, on the Michipicoten river that empties into northeastern Lake Superior.

Dr. E. E. Moore, geologist of the University of Toronto, told the Royal Society of Canada that his examination of this engineering work confirms the idea that there was a much larger prehistoric lake filling the Superior basin. As he followed the ups and downs of the geological history of this most northern of the Great Lakes, Doctor Moore found also that during the glacial era there was a smaller lake where Lake Superior now lies.

Good Memory

On returning from a trip to Chicago, Mrs. — was telling a neighbor, an elderly woman, about a visit to the Field museum.

"And just think" she said, referring to the Egyptian mummies, "those bodies were embalmed and buried 3,000 years before the time of Christ."

"Oh, you surely don't believe that, Mildred!" exclaimed the neighbor. "Why, I can remember when they didn't embalm at all!"—Indianapolis News.

Plea for Lenity

A neighbor has a little boy about five or six years old. The other evening he evidently violated one of the rules of the home and his mother was heard to say:

"James, I'm going to give you a whipping for that."

The boy immediately sought a compromise.

"Oh, mother, please don't lick me, please don't lick me," he begged.

"Just give me a good slap."—Exchange.

Science Trouble

Two Tech girls were talking about their school work.

Said one: "What science are you going to take up next semester?"

Before the other could answer, small sister piped up: "Oh, do they teach that, too? That's the kind of trouble Daddy had in his head last winter."—Indianapolis News.

Dew

"I wonder if it's very warm outdoors this morning?"

"Yes, mother," said little Josephine. "It's so hot the grass is perspiring."

Writing Fluid

"Does wine bring inspiration?"

"I don't think so. The best poems come from the ink bottle."

To grow old gracefully seems to mean that you are not to have any opinions.

In politics a man bets on his prejudices, but he is shrewder in betting on a horse race.

Deadly Summer complaint

carried by flies!

Be Safe

Spray



Largest Seller in 121 Countries

Polish Leader Hailed

as Savior of Europe

Lord d'Abernon's tribute to Pilsudski as the real savior of Europe in 1920 has aroused much comment. The praise of the Polish leader appeared in the Gazeta Polska on the tenth anniversary of the Polish victory against the Bolsheviks. Lord d'Abernon declared that contemporary history includes few events as important as the battle of the Vistula in 1920 and not one which has been less appreciated. If the Bolsheviks had won the day the battle would have marked a turning point in European history, for Central Europe would have been thrown open to admit a flood of Bolshevik propaganda. The Bolsheviks had much vaster plans than the occupation of Poland. Many German towns were ready to proclaim a Bolshevik regime as soon as Warsaw fell. Pilsudski's strategic genius, adds the author, saved Poland, and in saving Poland saved Europe.

Hungry

Max Cohen, the celebrated North Hollywood artist and fisherman, went after trout the day the season opened and took the family with him. They camped in a lonely spot known only to Max and two or three million other anglers and in the middle of the night Buddy started an uproar.

"Be quiet, Buddy," called Max, "you're too big a boy to be afraid. Always remember that after dark the angels are with you."

"Yeah, I know it," said Buddy, "but they're biting me."

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair—Keeps Hair Soft and Plentiful—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents per jar or 2 for \$1.00. Write for FREE SAMPLE. Hoxox Chemical Works, Patheona, N.Y.

\$12 DAILY Permanent connection. Part or full time. Men, women. Profits greater in hard times. No experience, investment unnecessary. NORTH AMERICAN AID SOCIETY, WICHITA, KANS.

Cream-Cheese Sert in Fervor

Arrest of Schatzke, a municipal officer, on the charge of killing his two-year-old son in a fit of religious mania, has aroused the members of the fanatical Weissenberg sect at Spandau, near Berlin, Germany. "I am Isaac, and my father, Abraham, sacrificed me to the Lord 7,000 years ago," declared Schatzke to the police. "In my son I recognized the reincarnation of Abraham and I killed him out of revenge." Followers of the sect claim to cure sickness by prayer and the application of creamy cheese.

Leprosy

There are, at present from 600 to 800 leprosy patients in the United States and approximately 3,000,000 lepers in the world, says Hygieia Magazine. Most of the lepers in this country are confined to the leprosarium at Carville, La. A recent report shows that only one of the thirty-one who were discharged as cured had a relapse.

Jobless Jobbers

"Jobbers eliminated from the market." What is so jobless as a jobber out of a job?

ASTHMA
DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY
for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE. Wertheim & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 32-1931.

Cuticura Soap
CUTICURA SOAP
MEDICINAL TOILET

People of every country, who realize the importance of clear skin, should use Cuticura Soap for the daily toilet. It is pure and contains the medicinal and antiseptic properties of Cuticura which soothe and heal, as well as cleanse the skin.

Heart of the North

by William Byron Mowery

THE STORY

Six bandits hold up the steamer, Midnight Sun, on the Mackinac, kill Jimmy Montgomery, and escape with gold dust and furs. At the Mounted Police post at Fort Endurance, Sgt. Alan Baker disputes with his incompetent superior, Inspector Haskell, regarding plans for the capture of the bandits. Baker starts out in the police launch with five men. At the MacMillan trading post, Joyce MacMillan is thrilled at the arrival of the police launch. She had expected to marry Baker, and had been stunned at news that he was to marry Elizabeth Spaulding. Stolen furs are found on the MacMillan place and evidence points to Joyce's father. Joyce defends him. Alan leads his expedition up the Big Aloska and catches sight of the bandits. Compelled by Haskell's foolish orders to divide the party, Alan is at a disadvantage.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

They splashed out of the pond and into the flags, in a frantic effort to reach the lake edge. The marsh reeds clutched at them, tripped them, wrapped around their legs. Savagely they tore their way on through to get into the clear in time to help Larry stop those bandits.

As he swung his clubbed rifle, smashing a pathway in front of him, Alan heard a lone gun crack over on the lake, and heard the snarl of half a dozen repeating weapons answering it like an echo. They drowned, they overwhelmed it. . . . The lone gun did not speak again.

It seemed hours to him that he fought and tore through the dense flags, to reach the open and help a comrade who was standing up against six rifles. Before he broke through to the clear, the uneven battle had ended. As he burst out to the lake edge, he had a glimpse of the police canoe drifting helplessly out in the middle; and across at the far side he saw two long blurred objects just entering the deep-water channel.

Numbed and dazed at those six men escaping, there was a moment when Alan could only realize that his patrol had failed. That those criminals had vanished into the twilight and were lost in this watery wilderness, with pursuit utterly hopeless now.

In the next moment he heard a sound, a sound like a groaning voice calling his name. It drew his eyes to the drifting police craft. What was it doing out there? Like a flash he understood what Larry had done. When the bandits started across the lake to escape, Larry must have seen he could never stop them in the semidarkness except at point-blank range.

In the police canoe he must have come fearlessly out to them, alone. This first deadly volley had got him. That groaning voice was Larry's.

Bill came bursting through to the clear. Alan whirled on him: "Bill! They got Larry. He's wounded. Hard hit. Here . . ." Tossing Bill his belt-gun and broken rifle, he ran out into breast-deep water and struck out powerfully for the drifting canoe.

By a provident mercy he reached it in time. With half a dozen holes spouting water into it, the craft was filling, tilting, about to overturn.

Larry lay at the bottom of it, writhing in pain.

By heroic struggles, swimming, pushing a dead-weight ahead of him, Alan got the craft into shoal water, put his hand under its keel then, and kept it afloat.

He dragged it to the bank just as Bill came splashing around the lake edge to join him.

"Alan! What happened? Where'd they go?"

"They got away. They're gone—gone. Forget it. Help me, Bill—with Larry."

Together they bent over their bleeding, stricken comrade, and together they lifted him tenderly ashore.

CHAPTER V

The Broken Sword

By the light of an electric torch Alan cut away Larry's clothing and examined his wounds. Larry had been shot twice, and both wounds were serious. One bullet, a ricocheting slug, had struck him squarely in the knee, cruelly shattering the bones. The second had pierced his chest high up, just beneath the shoulder, and had passed entirely through his body. Stealing himself to the ordeal, Alan worked desperately with tourniquet and tiny medicine kit till he had stanchied the bleeding. Before he finished, Larry was rousing faintly from the bullet shock.

Half an hour later, when Alan had done all he could and Bill had managed to patch the canoe, they turned their faces toward home, in defeat, in sorrow, in an anguish over Larry.

Alan picked him up in his arms, gently and tenderly, trying to keep that fatal bleeding from starting afresh. With Bill following him, staggering under the weight of canoe, guns and pack, he headed back toward the Aloska branch.

For an hour they stumbled along, plowed through bog and mire, groped through the tall impending firs. It was an hour of darkness, of blind heroic struggle. But they reached the Aloska branch at last and set the canoe to water; and making Larry a soft bed of furs, they began their sorrowful journey.

With no sleep in more than fifty

(WNU Service)
Copyright by William Byron Mowery.

hours, with all that long hard chase behind them, they were on the verge of exhaustion, and could make no time. Their hands were raw with blisters from paddle work; their faces were bleeding from insect bites; their whole bodies ached intolerably. They were muddled, wet, gaunt with hunger, heart-sick from the disgraceful failure of their patrol. But they refused to stop or rest; Larry had to be taken home quickly; the hours were a matter of life or death to him. With dogged courage they drove themselves on.

With his spirits at so low an ebb, the picture of that fur pack in Dave MacMillan's shed rose before Alan's eyes, and he foresaw the inevitable consequences to flow from that discovery. In his exhaustion, with all the buoyancy of hope drained out of him, he no longer could feel that somehow he was going to get Joyce's father off lightly. He must take Dave into Endurance and enter charge; and now, with these bandits escaped, Dave would bear the whole brunt of the law's retribution. He felt that all the rest of his life he would be haunted by the memory of Joyce's pale face, frightened and anguished, in the cold gray dawn of yesterday.

In this whole miserable business—Jimmy Montgomery dead, Larry in the shadow of death, that tragedy hovering over innocent Joyce MacMillan, the bandits escaped and the patrol dis-



They Refused to Stop or Rest.

graced—in all this evil-starred affair, only one thought held any comfort for Alan. It was a vengeful thought, born of a savage and vengeful mood. He held a sword now over Inspector Haskell. Haskell had ordered this patrol to be split. Out of his ignorance and jealous anger, he had issued that crazy order, and it had wrecked the patrol. His gross incompetence, which heretofore had been only a vague charge hard to prove, now stood out glaringly, in all its inescapable guilt.

Alan swore to wield this sword in his hand. By mid-afternoon of that interminable day they came to the first straggling trees at the Thal-Azzah edge. At deep twilight they reached the Aloska Forks and the anchored launch.

Pedneault had just returned from his useless trip up the south branch. In a few words he understood all that had happened. With one glance at his spent and staggering partners, he took their heavy burden from their shoulders.

Alan flung himself down beside Bill, driven to the limit of human endurance. His last waking thought was the grim satisfaction of knowing that he held a sword over his guilty arrogant officer and could bring him to account at last.

In his cabin Inspector Haskell sat behind his desk, waiting for Alan Baker to come in and report. He was thinking, thinking hard; and for all his self-control his nerves were jumpy. Over in a corner Whipple sat at the table, pretending to write but in reality waiting there, as Haskell had bidden him. Something cold had gripped Haskell half an hour ago when he saw the patrol returning without the six bandits and with Constable Younge desperately wounded. He knew the details of that patrol al-

Small Stature No Bar to Great Achievement

There have been a great many short men besides "the little corporal," the five-foot-two Napoleon, who have made the world sit up and take notice. Two of our Presidents were among them, Martin Van Buren and John Quincy Adams. Martin Van Buren was often alluded to as "the little magellan," because of his shortness of stature and his mastery of political wizardry. And there was Stephen A. Douglas, scarcely more than five feet tall, affectionately nicknamed "the little giant."

Gen. George B. McClellan, the Democratic candidate against Abraham Lincoln in 1864, was "Little Mac," and sometimes—paradoxically—"Little Napoleon," a title which he shared with General Beauregard. Admiral Farragut was five feet six and a half inches tall.

ready; Whipple had come up and privately told him. How the bandits had headed for the Thal-Azzah, as Baker had warned. How Baker had run those six to earth and cornered them. How Pedneault and the other two constables had been a hundred and forty miles away during that crucial hour.

As he knew, this crime was the most spectacular in years along the Three Rivers. The defeat administered to the police was the most stinging in a decade. This incident would have reverberations at headquarters. Superintendent Williamson would investigate. The very first question of that veteran old officer would be:

"Why in hell did you order Baker to divide that patrol? Splitting up his detail that way—didn't you realize that neither party would be able to handle those criminals?"

Not deluding himself, Haskell knew he was caught. He knew he had made a capital mistake in a Force where a man's first mistake is usually his last. In these thirty minutes all his prospects of promotion in service, of smashing Alan Baker, of swinging Elizabeth Spaulding to himself, had come tumbling down like a house of cards, and he was thoroughly frightened.

It would spell fins to his career if the facts of the patrol became known. The blame of this shameful defeat lay squarely at his door. Baker surely realized that; Baker surely was going to use that sword against him. It was war now, open and avowed war between them.

Step by step, logic led him to the one and only recourse he had. If Williamson ever found out he had ordered that patrol split, he was sunk. Therefore Williamson must not find out. There was a way to keep him from knowing the facts.

Haskell tried to still his conscience by thinking that Baker had wanted the patrol to fail. If that was so, then this measure was exactly what the sergeant had coming to him. He ought to be smashed, and smashed hard. You've got to fight fire with fire.

Still in his muddled and torn uniform, Alan came down the slope toward Haskell's cabin, intending to bludgeon some hard and fast terms out of the guilty inspector or shoot a complaint over his head to Superintendent Williamson. If Haskell did not give in to his demands, he meant to send a half-breed runner to the Royal Signal corps station at Resolution and flash a message to the division commander that would start an avalanche.

Over at Mrs. Drummond's house where Joyce had gone, candles were gleaming in the windows. Across at Father Claverly's tiny hospital, Larry Younge lay fighting for his life. Up the slope at barracks Dave MacMillan was locked in the police "butter-tub," charged with being accomplice to robbery and murder.

Joyce had reported secretly: "Alan, I talked with him. He isn't guilty! He never had heard a whizzer about these bandits, till I told him. He couldn't have deceived me!"

That same impression had been Alan's—"He couldn't have deceived me." There was something behind that pack of furs which hadn't come to light yet and which would explain those damning circumstances.

It was his conviction that Dave MacMillan was not guilty at all.

He meant to put up a fight for Dave. It was easy to resolve that, but the actual job was the hardest thing he had attempted in his whole life. The only way under heaven of clearing Dave was to capture the guilty men and either wring a confession out of them or hold out king's evidence as a lure and get them started talking against each other.

Which way would they try to escape? They'd go east when they left the Thal-Azzah. They'd go across the Great Barrens to Hudson's bay and try to pick up passage on a fishing smack, or go east and south toward The Pas in Manitoba. There was only one route leading east out of the Thal-Azzah, and they'd have to take it. It was an old Tinneh trade route, the Inconnu river.

Alan meant to lead a patrol to the Inconnu.

As he strode into the cabin, he saw Haskell waiting for him, coolly smoking a cigarette. It seemed to Alan that the man actually did not realize that his ignorant orders had wrecked the patrol and that the whole blame and shame of it lay at his door.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



FINDS MILK COSTS FROM 11,000 COWS

Showing Difference Between Profit and Loss.

Declaring that the dairy herd improvement associations are often responsible for the difference between profit and loss in dairy farming, Ivan McKellip, extension specialist in animal husbandry at the Ohio State university, points out that the associations are making it easy to practice selective breeding, to eliminate low producers, and to feed individual cows according to their production records.

Mr. McKellip states that last year the 11,000 Ohio cows in the dairy herd improvement associations averaged 7,507 pounds of milk and 322 pounds of butterfat. They made \$136 above feed costs, which amounted to \$93, and they produced a product worth \$220.

The feed cost for 100 pounds of milk was \$1.22 and the feed cost for producing one pound of butterfat was 28.8 cents. The average labor income from the average association cow was approximately \$90 and the average labor income per hour per cow was about 60 cents.

According to dairy herd improvement figures, the dairy farmer milking an average herd of cows and getting the average market price for the milk is making only six cents an hour for the time he spends with his herd. This is 54 cents less per hour than the herd association member makes.

Dairy herd improvement associations, McKellip declared, have been operating in the state for the past 16 years. The Barnesville association in Belmont county is the oldest. It is no longer an experiment but a decided help in keeping yearly milk, butterfat, feed, and cost records on each cow in the association. Knowing each cow's production, these men have been able to increase the production of their cows in eight years from 270 pounds of butterfat to 360 pounds of butterfat.

As ordinarily conducted, he stated, a dairy herd improvement association is an organization of between 20 and 50 dairymen who co-operatively employ a man to keep production, feed, and income records of their cows.

Boutflours System of Feeding Dairy Cattle

Up in Canada, a practice that is attracting attention is the Boutflours system of feeding dairy cattle. This system calls for a material reduction in the total roughage fed and the elimination of succulent roughage. Under this system the dairy cow is not only fed a grain ration that is 5 or 6 per cent higher in protein than the common 1 1/2 per cent protein ration, but it includes a variety of protein rich feed, the theory being that the variety insures higher consumption of feed as well as rapid and economical gains.

Another feature of this system is a generous ration fed the dry cow for six weeks prior to freshening. This is called the "steaming up" process. Special attention is also given to the development of the calf and heifer, the object being to build a good machine by the use of lots of good roughage supplemented with the necessary grain.

Many dairymen are very skeptical of such a system because it is so different from the common method. It is pointed out that the breeder has sought for big roomy cows capable of handling much feed. Advocates of this new system point out that even with big cows probably more bulk and fiber has been fed than they could utilize efficiently.

Grind the Roughage

The Maryland experiment station has conducted quite an extensive test on ground roughage. They report that cows fed on ground hay produced 1.81 per cent more milk and 4.84 per cent more butterfat than they did when fed on hay not ground. Cows refused nearly 30 per cent of the unground hay and refused only about 11 per cent of the ground hay. However, considering the cost of grinding the hay, the profit was negligible and not sufficient to recommend the practice.

On the other hand, of course, there have been some more favorable reports on the grinding of alfalfa. The Pennsylvania station reports that the nutrients in ground hay are slightly more digestible with the exception of crude fiber. The Walker-Gordon farms report rather favorably on their plan which is to draw alfalfa green, then to dry it artificially and grind it immediately. It is then stored in bags.

Cost of Cooling Milk

The New York State College of Agriculture kept some figures and where electricity cost four cents per kilowatt hour it cost 11.4 cents per can to cool milk with electricity and 13.7 per cent to cool milk with ice. It should be remembered that the cost of cooling with ice is not all cash cost, a considerable proportion of the cost being represented by labor in harvesting and storing the ice. It requires about .8 per cent of a kilowatt hour of current per can of milk cooled.

ORIGINATOR OF RAIL TRANSPORT

About one hundred and twenty-seven years ago there was great excitement at Merthyr Tydfil, the occasion being a test run with the first steam locomotive that ever pulled a train of loaded trucks upon iron rails.

At that time the use of steam power was being firmly established in the tin, iron and coal mines of Cornwall and south Wales, mostly for pumping water from the mines and gradually superseding the old horse-driven "whims" for winding purposes.

Richard Trevithick, the Cornish mining engineer, had constructed two experimental road engines at Camborne in 1801 and 1802, and the following year he ran a steam coach in London, but the rough state of the roads of those times rendered them unsuitable for the new method of locomotion, and nothing more was done toward its development as a means of road transport till some years later.

In 1803 Trevithick was in south Wales constructing his "high-pressure engine" for working various appliances in the iron works of Merthyr and the surrounding district. After the iron had been worked up into bar, it was conveyed by means of horse-haulage along the old Pen-y-darren tram road for a distance of about ten miles to the Glamorgan-shire canal.

A far-seeing engineer like Trevithick could not fail to realize that here was a chance to put into practice the experience gained with the "travelling engines" at Camborne, by constructing another to run on the iron rails of the tram road, and so demonstrate the possibility of steam power for locomotion.

Having suggested this idea to Sam Homfrey, of the Pen-y-darren iron works, he started the construction of the celebrated "wagon engine."

Meanwhile Sam Homfrey and Richard Crawshaw, the two great iron-masters, discussed the possibilities of this new method of transport, and the outcome of their deliberations was that Homfrey bet Crawshaw 500 guineas that he would get a load of iron taken down to Abercynon by steam power.

Trevithick's engine successfully accomplished the task, by hauling ten tons of iron, and numerous people who had climbed on to the "trams," and thus became famous as the first railway passengers.

What a fearsome monster it must have been, yet it had most of the essential features found in the modern locomotive—high-pressure steam, coupled wheels, steam blast to urge the fire, feed-water heater, and relying upon the friction between wheel and rails for its ability to haul a load, thus obviating the necessity of a rack rail, such as was introduced some years later by Blekningsop.

When first tried, the engine was fitted with a brick chimney, a fact which is scarcely credible when one realizes what a clever engineer its designer proved to be; but the reason for such construction was Trevithick's eagerness to get a trial run. Rather than wait till the iron chimney was finished he had a temporary one erected of bricks.

The fate of this germ of the modern locomotive is as great a mystery as its general appearance. Owing to the cast-iron rails being of insufficient strength to withstand any weight and shocks the engine was only used as a locomotive for a few months, being afterwards converted to a stationary engine, and set to work a hammer in the Pen-y-darren works.—Montreal Herald.

Odd Drinking Vessels

Steins for drinking Tibetan beer are equipped with permanent straws, or have mouthpieces in their handles, a collection of drinking vessels put on display at the Field Museum of Natural History, in Chicago, revealed. Other cups are made from the horns of wild yaks. Tibetans use them for drinking arak, a liquor similar to beer.

To Be Pitied

"She boasts they don't owe anybody a cent," said Mrs. Jones. "Huh!" retorted Mrs. Brown, "I don't envy them. They have no car, no radio, wear old clothes and spend all their time at home."

The Ruse

"Jimmy, Aunt Louise will never kiss you with that dirty face." "That's what I figured."

Even the clock that does its duty has time to strike.

A thin man worries, but a fat man, happy fellow, only sweats.



Double Your Pep

Way go on feeling "all in"—worn out and "run-down"—when you ought to be as hearty and as happy as a youngster!

The valuable elements in Fellows' Syrup restore what Nature demands. You quickly gain new strength and stamina—new vitality and vigor—new interest in living.

You feel the mental and physical "pick-up" after the first few doses of this wonderful tonic. It improves appetite—banishes "nerves." Be sure to ask the druggist for the genuine Fellows' Syrup, prescribed by doctors all over the world.

FELLOWS' SYRUP

Japan Has Earned Name, "Cherry Blossom Land"

Many tourists visited Japan during April, especially in order to see the cherry blossoms. Japan's cherry-blossom season is like that of no other land. It lasts for only a few weeks in April, but during that short period the whole country seems a delightful garden. Japan, indeed, has been given the name of "Cherry Blossom Land." Japanese are trying to cultivate a type of cherry tree which will blossom three times a year instead of only once. In this way it is hoped that Japan may be made even more popular as a holiday resort. They are passionate lovers of natural beauty, and the cherry trees seen in every garden are grown for flowers and not for fruit.

Desperate

The borrowing habit is not confined to the United States by any means. They actually do it in dear old London and are not in the least particular whom they borrow from. One of the big London daily papers carries a classified advertising section, somewhat similar to the "Times personals" in which English people of high and low degree air their troubles. It was in this column that the following ad recently appeared:

"Will the persons who have borrowed Waverly Novels No. 5, and Les Miserables Vol. I from Clenden library, kindly return same to Viscountess Astor, M. P."

One mentions in passing that the M. P. after Lady Astor's name does not stand for motion pictures nor mounted police, but member of parliament.

Sleeps During an Operation

For many years medical men have been searching for new anesthetics as complete in their effects of deadening sensation, but more free from the possibility of undesirable consequences. A wonderful new anesthetic called avertin is proving successful. Avertin is given internally, and the patient simply falls into a deep sleep. He may be roused sufficiently to answer questions or even to converse on a subject, but he feels no pain. Avertin has no adverse effects upon the lungs. On regaining consciousness, the patient breathes quite normally.

Air Mileage Record

The greatest daily airplane mileage between any two cities in the United States is flown between Atlanta and New York, with three scheduled round trips, mail and passenger, each day, according to Collier's Weekly. The Washington-New York airway ranks second, with 11 round trips daily. The total daily mileage in this country is 120,000.

Moist

Poet (reading his latest effusion to a friend)—My poem seems to affect you very deeply—you are weeping. Friend—No, perspiring.—Vancouver Province.

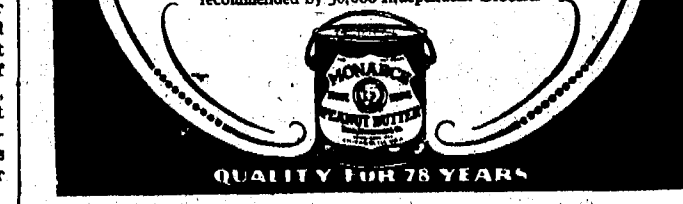
Must Be Interested

"What's this guy offering?" "Something for nothing." "How much down?"

Holes are so closely associated with good Swiss cheese that the mere sight of the holes is appetizing.

Children Know Good Peanut Butter

YOUNGSTERS say, "Be sure to get Monarch Peanut Butter. It tastes just like peanuts." Monarch Peanut Butter is made in spotless clean kitchens by clean workers from the finest grade of selected Virginia peanuts. Every particle of "skin" and bitter germ or "heart" is carefully removed. The result is a delicious, smooth spread for bread or toast that has all the natural taste and flavor of good freshly roasted peanuts. More than 250 Monarch Super-Quality Foods are sold and recommended by 50,000 Independent Grocers.



QUALITY FOR 78 YEARS

PRONUNCIATION

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

I DO not blame my Frenchman friend,
Or German friend, or Swiss,
Or anyone who must contend
With such a tongue as this.
On his mistakes I've never pounced
And yet my friend I hope'll
Not think that people is pronounced
Pe-ople.

The English tongue to which they turn
Is hard to understand;
I honor those who try to learn
The language of our land.
They struggle with it day by day,
It isn't easy, is it?
And yet I hope they will not say
Ex-quis-ite.

Girls say their language is a scream;
Our words are much the same.
Now why should any Frenchman dream
That a-t-m is aim?
Why give a lover, after all,
So little chance, or no chance?
Except, of course, the ones who call
It romance.

(©, 1931, Douglas Malloch.)—WNU Service.

Through a Woman's Eyes

By Jean Newton

OLD WINE IN NEW BOTTLES

GIVE your wife as much attention during your married life as you did while you were courting her. You'll find smooth marital sailing throughout life if you do.

"Always try to make your wife happy. Don't let her get downhearted. Wives, as a rule are gentle, kind and sympathetic. If men would be the same, they would hold the affection of their wives and it would grow stronger as the years go on.

"I have been on the bench long enough to know from cases that pass before me that little spats and tiffs often lead needlessly to the courts, where a little kindness and affection might have sufficed."

So said a Supreme court judge in White Plains, N. Y., the other day.

But kindness and affection, one is impelled to say, require thought. And thought sometimes requires sacrifice. Unless of course one is the rare person with natural genius for that sort of thing.

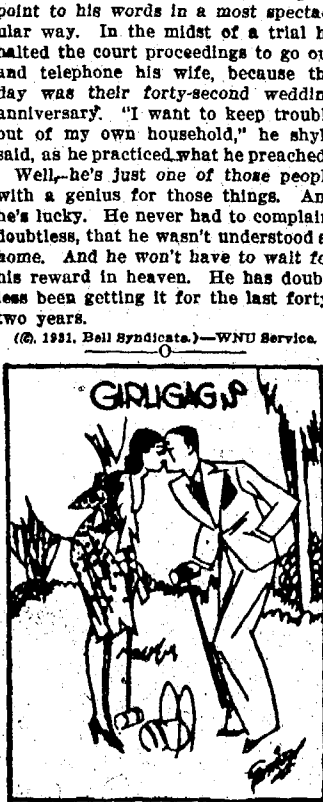
Being kind and affectionate would frequently conflict with what one wants to do at the particular moment—because it implies thinking of some one else even before thinking of ourselves! It might even involve giving up a game of golf because one's wife might happen to be lonely without one's companionship. Of course the man who could rise to such heights would have a wife who would gladly throw herself on his funeral pyre. But why sacrifice a game of golf for anything so far removed?

This judge is only telling us again what we heard so often. Treat your wife as you did when you were courting her. Why, when you were courting her you had an object—she was quite properly the business on hand. But now you've got her. Whoever heard of being diverted from today's business in hand by some one you can take for granted!

In defense of this judge, however, who again told us these things which sound so easy and are yet so very difficult, it must be added that he gave point to his words in a most spectacular way. In the midst of a trial he halted the court proceedings to go out and telephone his wife, because the day was their forty-second wedding anniversary. "I want to keep trouble out of my own household," he shyly said, as he practiced what he preached!

Well, he's just one of those people with a genius for those things. And he's lucky. He never had to complain, doubtless, that he wasn't understood at home. And he won't have to wait for his reward in heaven. He has doubtless been getting it for the last forty-two years.

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"The proprietor of a junk shop has nothing on a divorce lawyer," says Cynical Gus. "He extracts an income from scraps, too."

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At Your Service

Jones—That tough little son of yours told me to go to the devil!
Smith—Well, what's that to you, huh?
Jones—Nothing, only here I am.

"Little Stories for Bedtime"
by Thornton W. Burgess



REDDY FOX WAS HUNGRY

FROM a safe distance on the bank of the Smiling Pool the little people of the Green Meadows and the Green Forest had watched the Red Terror in the Old Pasture, and a great fear had filled every heart and had drawn all together. Reddy Fox had no desire to harm Danny Meadow Mouse and Danny knew it and sat right at Reddy's feet. Old Man Coyote had not thought of touching Peter Rabbit and Peter knew it and hopped about excitedly right in front of Old Man Coyote. It was just the same way with all the little people. Fear of one another was wholly forgotten in the greater and common fear of the Red Terror.

So they watched Farmer Brown and Farmer Brown's Boy and other men fighting the Red Terror and hoped with a great hope that they would be able to beat it out before it should reach the Green Forest. They saw the fire sweep on and on toward the Green Forest, and their hearts sank, for if the Red Terror should destroy the Green Forest as it was destroying the Old Pasture, many of them would be homeless, and then what should they do? Where could they go?

The Red Terror had almost reached the edge of the Green Forest when they saw Old Mother West Wind hurrying as fast as ever she could. They watched her blow with all her might, and they saw that she was blowing the Red Terror back. They heard the ugly growl and snarl of the Red Terror as it vainly tried to reach the Green Forest, and then they saw it sullenly and slowly retreat into the blackened and smoking Old Pasture, and they knew that Old Mother West Wind had saved the Green Forest.

Then, as the way with most of us, the moment they knew that there was nothing more to fear from the Red Terror they straightway forgot their great fright and began to think of other things.

"I believe I'm hungry," said Reddy Fox, and looked at Danny Meadow Mouse with such longing in his eyes that Danny suddenly felt a cold chill. "There comes a rain cloud! That will make an end of the Red Terror!" cried Danny.

Reddy looked up in the sky. Sure enough, there was a black rain cloud being hurried along by some of the Merry Little Breezes. When he

looked down again Danny Meadow Mouse was nowhere to be seen.

Peter Rabbit, happening to look at Old Man Coyote, saw Old Man Coyote's mouth water, and suddenly decided that it was high time that he and little Mrs. Peter were back in the dear Old Brier Patch.

"There comes Farmer Brown. That means that there is nothing more to fear from the Red Terror," cried Peter.

Old Man Coyote turned to look toward the Old Pasture. Sure enough Farmer Brown and the men with him were coming, leaving only Farmer Brown's Boy to keep watch. Peter was right; there was nothing more to fear from the Red Terror.

"I believe I could eat a fat rabbit," muttered Old Man Coyote to himself and turned to look for Peter. But Peter and little Mrs. Peter and old



"I Believe I'm Hungry," Said Reddy Fox.

Jed Thumper, the gray old rabbit who was Mrs. Peter's father, were already half way to the dear Old Brier Patch.

It was the same way with all the other little people. The instant the great common fear was removed the bigger people began to think of their stomachs and the littler people knew that they were no longer safe until they reached their homes.

"It's too bad," muttered Peter as he led the way to the dear Old Brier Patch, "that we can't trust each other all the time as we did when the great fear was upon us. It's queer, too. I don't quite understand it."

But that is one of the things that wiser heads than Peter's have puzzled over.

(© by J. G. Lloyd.)—WNU Service.

How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

"TO BE ON THE ANXIOUS SEAT"

THEY kept him waiting on the anxious seat for a long time before he was finally assured of the position.

This is the present and usual use of the expression "anxious seat" which, strictly speaking, should be "anxious bench."

A person who is on the "anxious seat" or "anxious bench" does not really sit. It is a reference rather to a mental state than to a physical posture. This mental state may be one of worry, concern, depression or anxiety. Originally, the phrase was purely ecclesiastic. It had its inception in the practice at Methodist and other religious revivals in the United States, to have special benches set aside for use only by those members of the congregation who had repented of their previous lives and who felt that they would be saved only by joining the church.

It was these benches that came to be known as "anxious benches." Because those who sat upon them were quite anxious pending their notification of admission into the church.

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The Old Gardener Says:

IT IS not advisable to wait until late autumn before transplanting delphiniums. They give best results when moved in late summer. New plants are readily grown from seed if the seed is fresh. Delphiniums do not resent a certain amount of shade from the midday sun but should not be grown actually under or too close to trees. Established plants will persist for several years but it is wise to keep a new lot coming on to provide for future needs. When the plants are growing in hot sandy soil it is advisable to apply a mulch of well decayed leaf-mold or peat-moss, or some form of humus to keep the ground cool and moist.

(Copyright.)—WNU Service.

Generous Girl

Roberta (bored)—Well, what shall we do this evening?
Robert—Let's think hard—
Roberta—No; let's do something you can do, too.

THE WHY of SUPERSTITIONS

By H. IRVING KING

SHAKING HANDS OVER A GATE

DON'T shake hands across a gate," say the superstitious—"It means bad luck." This superstition is especially common in the South. It would seem to be based upon the idea of obstruction and entanglement so common in many forms of sympathetic magic—a primitive idea. We will more easily understand the superstition remembering that axiom of sympathetic magic which says: "An association in thought is an association in fact."

People living in a primitive state still "hold by it." Thus when the sun of the Arctic day appears above the horizon Eskimo children are forbidden to play that universal game of cat's cradle lest the sun should become entangled in the meshes of the "cradle," and his rising be retarded. When two persons shake hands it is a sort of reciprocal interchange of egos—a partial transference of personalities or at least of sentiment. But most gates are of the picket barred variety and this flow of personality between the two hand-shakers, one on one side the gate and one on the other, is liable to be obstructed—to get entangled in the pickets or bars just as the Eskimo's sun gets entangled in the "cat's cradle. Therefore it is "bad luck" so to shake hands. The persistence of primitive ideas in modern superstitions and the value to archaeology from a study of those superstitions is thus testified to by the Egyptologists.

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(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

Geologists have found that Cape Cod, Mass., is nny to a depth of 300 feet in some places.

London's Sunday Laws
Many of London's Sunday observance laws are very old. Many of them date back 800 years to a famous set of 1625. All sorts of queer things are prohibited on Sunday, including bull-baiting, bear-baiting and football. Strictly, it is illegal for a hotel to cook a meal on Sunday, or for anything to be sold in a shop. It is also provided that no carrier or wagon man—which might possibly include the driver of a motor coach—may travel on Sunday. Not only sellers, but buyers may not break the law, for one of the old acts says that any person who makes purchases on Sunday of such things as sweets or tobacco can be convicted.

Liberty of Press Above All
Give me but the liberty of the press and I will give to the minister a venal house of peers. I will give him a corrupt and servile commons. I will give him the full swing of the patronage of office. I will give him the whole host of ministerial influence. I will give him all the power that place can confer upon him, to purchase up submission and overcome resistance; and yet, armed with the liberty of the press, I will attack the mighty fabric of that mightier engine. I will shake down from its height corruption and bury it beneath the ruins of the abuses it was meant to shelter.—Richard Brinsley Sheridan.

Ask Darwin
It was the first time the aunt had seen her five-year-old nephew. Her pride in the family blood was very strong. She scrutinized the youngster closely and finally remarked to the boy's mother: "He has the Stokes nose, the Stokes eyes, but heaven help me, I don't understand where he gets his mouth!" Several hours later the youngster was heard admonishing his kitten in all seriousness. "Kitty, you have the Stokes eyes, the Stokes nose, the Stokes mouth, but heaven help me, I don't understand where you get your tail!"—Pathfinder Magazine.

Do you want to buy, rent, or sell? Do you want employment or give employment? Try a Classified Adv.

VATICAN CITY HAS THREE HUNDRED TELEPHONES
The new telephone exchange in Vatican City, which was opened last November with appropriate ceremonies by the Pope, has a maximum capacity of 800 lines, 300 of which are already in service. Thirty circuits are available for connection with the city telephone system in Rome, and there are six trunk lines for international communication.

Show the town you're alive and young in spirit. Advertise.

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Get the habit—tell the Editor of your visitors of the visits that you make or other items of local interest.

HAVE YOU MET THE LADY WHO NEVER READS THE ADS?

GO INTO her kitchen. The shelves are filled with familiar brands of soup and soap and foods of all sorts. Her electric iron and ice-box have been advertised regularly. So have her rugs and towels and table silver. SOMEBODY must have been reading "the ads" . . . asking for known quality . . . buying the goods . . . giving them leadership.

Few women now are content to miss the marvelous comforts of the times. Almost every one is planning to make next year easier and pleasanter than this year. YOU read the advertisements with interest because in them you find the freshest news and the most practical ideas about keeping house—and about all other branches of the modern art of living.

Naturally, your interest and your confidence grow when you see the same product appearing over and over again. Improved . . . better now than ever, but an old friend, anyway. Something you can rely on to meet a need, and do a job.

Follow the advertisements in this paper carefully. They are full of interesting facts and useful ideas. They will save you time and money—and bring you better things.