

Charlevoix County Herald.

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EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1932.

NUMBER 18

Re-hearing In R.R. Abandonm't

TO BE HELD IN EAST JORDAN TUESDAY, MAY 24.

Owing to the attempts of both the East Jordan & Southern and the Michigan Central Railroads to be granted permission to abandon their lines into East Jordan, the Interstate Commerce Commission has issued the following

ORDER

At a Session of the Interstate Commerce Commission, Division 4, held at its office in Washington, D. C., on the 14th day of April, A. D. 1932.

East Jordan & Southern Railroad Co., abandonment.

Upon consideration of the record in the above-entitled proceeding, of the application of the Michigan Central Railroad Co. et al., for permission to abandon their East Jordan Branch, Finance Docket No. 9230, and of the request of the Michigan Public Utilities Commission for a joint hearing in these matters:

IT IS ORDERED, That the proceeding herein be, and it is hereby, reopened for further hearing jointly with the said application of the Michigan Central Railroad Company, et al., at East Jordan, Mich., on May 24, 1932, before Examiner T. F. Sullivan.

By the commission, division 4,
GEORGE B. MCGINTY,
Secretary.

WAKES UP TO FIND SELF WITH 2 WIVES

Man Remembers Nothing of Second Marriage.

Kansas City, Mo.—Liquor, according to Peter Van Diest, thirty-five, who awakened in the police holdover one night recently to discover that he was the husband of two wives, causes a man to do some peculiar things.

Van Diest was arrested when wife No. 1, Mrs. Velma Diest, Kansas City, Kan., traced him there after he had been missing from home, since the Sunday before.

The first wife also discovered during her search that her husband had acquired a second wife the day after his disappearance, without obtaining a divorce.

The twice married man was in a repentant mood after his arrest and during the time of his arraignment in the justice court on a charge of bigamy.

News to Him.

"That second marriage is sure news to me," he told a detective. "I left home Sunday to take a motor car ride and I met one of the fellows. He suggested a little drink and I took one. Of course that called for another and I guess I must have gotten pretty drunk, because the next thing I remember was waking up here three days later.

"What news—some policeman told me I had two wives," he moaned. "Lord, it's hard enough to care for one the way that times are.

"I was sure there was something wrong, because I could remember only one wife, Velma."

Mrs. Fern Wells, wife No. 2, told police that Van Diest apparently had been drinking when he called at her home Sunday and began making love to her. However, she didn't believe, she said, that he was in such a condition that he didn't know what he was doing.

Mrs. Wells said she met Van Diest once before, but had never kept company with him. When he called at her home he painted such a glowing picture of what they could accomplish together as man and wife that she agreed to marry him, she said.

She said that the difficult time she had to earn a living for herself and small daughter had prompted her to accept the proposals.

Big Job Nonexistent.

The fact he told her he had a wonderful job, paying a huge salary, awaiting him in Arizona also influenced her decision, she admitted.

Van Diest, according to Mrs. Wells, awoke the day after their marriage, borrowed \$5 from her with which he planned to hire a taxi to take him to his last place of employment to obtain money to take his bride and stepdaughter on their honeymoon to Denver.

It was during his absence with the borrowed money that the first wife appeared.

Mrs. Van Diest was in an unfriendly mood when she conferred with detectives.

Mrs. Wells said that she would stand by her husband, despite the fact that she is wife No. 2, acquired illegally.

Information is the most valuable item in all the world—if you know how to use it.

LADIES ACHIEVEMENT DAY NEXT FRIDAY

Great plans are being formulated for the annual Achievement Day sponsored by the ladies in the county who have participated in the Home Furnishing Project. It will be held in the Presbyterian Church in Boyne City on Friday, May 6. Thirteen organized groups have received the four lessons under the supervision of Miss Gertrude Reis, Specialist from the Michigan State College. A total of 23 Leaders have received the instructions and carried them back to their own group.

The big feature of this event will be the display of over 200 rugs made by the ladies interested in this project. When one stops to consider the fact that these rugs have been made from burlap, overalls and other worn out materials, then one will appreciate the wonderful work being done in this project. A most pleasing program is being developed including music, humorous numbers, short playlets and many other features.

The public is invited and cordially urged to attend this Achievement Day. The complete program will be announced in next week's issue. Watch for it and make your plans now to attend this big event.

B. C. MELLENCAMP,
County Agr'l Agent

Sportsmen's Club Activities

ADOPT BY-LAWS. FINE LETTER FROM "BILLY REPAID."

At a meeting of the Jordan River Sportsman's Club held Monday night the By-Laws, compiled by a committee, were read, revised and adopted.

At a previous meeting the following officers were elected by the Directors and approved by the Club:

President—S. E. Rogers
Vice Pres.—Charles Strehl
Vice Pres.—Dr. C. H. Pray
Secretary—J. W. Loveday
Treasurer—Earl Clark.

BILLY REPAID ENJOYS SMELT
From W. J. R., the Goodwill Station, Fisher Building, Detroit, comes the following letter from Billy Repaid, W. J. R.'s Radio Reporter.

April 19th, 1932

Mr. J. W. Loveday,
Chief Caller of SMELT
Jordan River Sportsman's Club,
East Jordan, Mich.

Dear Chief Smelt Caller—
And for that matter, all other SMELTS—both of low and high degree.

HOW THE SAM HILL ARE YOU?
Say, that bucket of smelt you sent down was the berries, the whole gang had some of them, and a letter signed by said gang, will be on its way to you, just as soon as I can get them all together at one time again.

They certainly made good eating, and it sure was bully of you to be thoughtful enough to send them down here.

Then too, it was indeed a surprise, a pleasure, and an honor, to have conferred upon one so humble the title of 'IMPERIAL RADIO SMELT' you know, some of the boys around the studio said, they always knew I was a "poor fish" but now I have the documents to prove it.

Well Brother Smelt—thanks again for your thoughtfulness, and assure all the other Brother Smelts, that there is no smelt who wishes all the other smelts, more real good luck and happiness, than he who so proudly signs himself

IMPERIAL RADIO SMELT
who, in the flesh is none other than your nightly door-knocker—
BILLY REPAID

REVIVAL SERVICES

Sunday, May 1st we will begin a series of meetings at the Phelps Pilgrim Holiness Church, conducted by Rev. Morton Goodman of Burnside, Mich., as Evangelist. Your are cordially invited to attend these services. Preaching Sunday at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., and every evening at 7:30. Come and hear this God called man.

A. T. Harris, Pastor.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to say to our many friends that words cannot express our appreciation for the many kind words and acts to our wife, mother and sister while she was with us and to us since her going. We wish to thank the Choir of St. Joseph Church, the Altar boys, the pallbearers and all those who sent floral offerings.

A. J. Weldy and Family
The Brothers.

Clean-Up Week

May 4th - 5th - 6th

A PROCLAMATION BY THE MAYOR

BEGINNING WEDNESDAY, NEXT WEEK, AND CONTINUING FOR THREE DAYS, THE CITY OF EAST JORDAN WILL FURNISH MEN AND TRUCKS FOR THE REMOVAL OF ALL RUBBISH PLACED IN CONTAINERS IN STREETS AND ALLEYS.

YOUR CO-OPERATION IS REQUESTED IN THIS WORK.

R. G. WATSON, Mayor

DISTRICT CONTEST AT CHARLEVOIX

MAY 6 AND 7

Friday and Saturday, May 6 and 7, the District Contest will be held at Charlevoix. Bands, Orchestras, Glee Clubs, Choruses, Wood-wind and Brass Ensembles will compete against each other for first place. East Jordan will enter their Band this year in Class "C." Last year nine Class "C" bands competed and Charlevoix won first place. We also take our Orchestra this year for the first time. Also of the instrumental part, East Jordan will send a wood-wind ensemble. From the vocal department, Miss Clark will take both the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs. Being such a short distance from Charlevoix, it would be well worth the while to attend this Contest on these two very interesting days.

To date we have not been informed which day of the two we will take part, but probably it will be Saturday. Definite announcement could be had later from the contestants.

Western Indians Fight for Fishing Rights

Portland, Ore.—Indians along the Columbia river are on the warpath after many years of peace.

They seek, however, to settle their grievances in the white man's courts. Members of the Yakima, Warm Springs, Umatilla and Lapwai tribes have entered formal protest against asserted violation of treaty rights by private property owners near the Dalles.

The landowners, the Indians say, prevent them entrance to and use of their ancient fishing grounds.

The treaty of 1855, by which the Indians ceded their property over to the government, provided in exchange that the Indians were to be allowed all fishing rights and also called for exclusive reservations.

United States Attorney George Neuner has been authorized to bring suit against the private owners if necessary, according to the Department of Interior.

Rubber Tube Provides Food for Patient, Six

Columbus, Ohio.—For 19 months six-year-old Alan Holycross, in a hospital here, has not swallowed food, yet he is in perfect health. Two years ago Alan swallowed a cupful of lye water and burned his esophagus so badly that he could not swallow food.

Almost starving, he was taken to the hospital. An incision was made, and a rubber tube was connected with his digestive organs. Six times a day nurses pour liquid food through the tube. Doctors hope that in six or seven years he will again be normal.

Survives Sea Peril 60 Years; Killed by Fall

Truro, N. S.—After braving the rigors of the sea for sixty years, passing through two wars and the Boxer rebellion, where he was forced to fight off Chinese pirates; being shipwrecked off Table bay, South Africa; being torpedoed by a German submarine off Ireland and encountering a hurricane at Mobile, Ala., when his vessel was washed bodily from its moorings, Capt. Joseph Dillon, ninety, slipped on ice in his backyard and died a day later.

If a guest doesn't know when to leave, he doesn't know anything.

IMPROPER DIETING MENACE TO HEALTH

Leaves Victim Prey to Disease, Says Surgeon General.

Washington.—"There is one widespread practice which is undermining health throughout the country, particularly among women, on which, unfortunately, the public health service cannot secure statistics," said Hugh S. Cumings, surgeon general, United States public health service. "It is what is commonly known as dieting," he continued. "It is not done on the advice of physicians but almost invariably on the initiative of the individual who practices it. Neither is it done for health, but for looks.

"It cannot be recorded that people die directly from dieting but thousands of deaths are attributable indirectly to improper and foolish dieting. Dieting simply to produce a slim figure lowers the subject's resistance and leaves her a prey to disease.

"Official reports for the year just closed show happily that the general health of the nation is improving. The tuberculosis curve, thanks largely to the vigorous fight conducted against the white plague, is dropping. A sad thing, however, is that there is too much of that dread disease showing up among young women from fifteen to twenty-four years of age.

"This may be attributed to several things on which there are different theories. One thing is sure, however, that is, woman's disdain for curves and her desire for a stream line body, to attain which she will sacrifice almost anything, is not helping her health.

"Diet fads, food fads, no butter, no bread, are the undoubted underlying cause of many a woman's ills. Good old-fashioned bread and butter is vastly preferable to many of the present-day food concoctions with which the foolish are fed.

"It is of no consequence to the city girl or matron, I suppose, how great assistance she could be in helping the farmer and Uncle Sam solve the problem of surplus wheat by including bread in her daily diet, but she should at least be interested in helping herself to health."

Man Made Heart Keeps Animal Alive for Hours

San Francisco.—Machine age efficiency has scored another triumph. A man-made, mechanical heart has been successfully substituted for a living animal's own heart.

The revelation was made during a demonstration directed by Dr. Maurice L. Tainter of the department of pharmacology of the Stanford university medical school here.

Doctor Tainter substituted a mechanical heart of his own construction in a living animal before the Society of Experimental Biology, keeping the animal used in the experiment alive "for hours."

In describing the use of the mechanical heart, Dr. P. J. Hanzlik, head of the pharmacology department, said: "After the substitution of the mechanical heart for the animal's heart, the blood continued to pulse through the body.

"The blood pressure remained normal. By showing responses to narcotics, it enabled us to study their effects. The animal lived for hours."

The device has been used in studying the reaction of blood in living animals by Dr. Floyd De Eds of the United States Department of Agriculture, who has been experimenting at the Stanford pharmacology department.

POMONA GRANGE WITH BOYNE RIVER THIS SATURDAY

Charlevoix Pomona Grange No. 40 will meet with Boyne River Grange this Saturday evening, April 30th. Co-operative supper will be served from 6:30 until 8:00 o'clock.

Program will start at 8:15. F. H. Wangeman, member of Charlevoix County Road Commission will give us some interesting facts on Charlevoix County roads.

H. E. Sommerville will talk on "Mother" in honor of Mother's Day. Several other interesting numbers are being prepared. Visitors are welcome to the programs.

Several Committees have some interesting reports for this meeting. Marion Center took the traveling gavel to Barnard April 22 and presented a fine program. 179 Grangers and friends were present for the evening. Barnard goes to Maple Grove May 10.

Music Week In East Jordan

TWO EVENINGS OF MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT, MAY 2-5.

Music Week which is observed throughout the United States from the 1st to the 7th of May, will also be observed in East Jordan on Monday, May 2nd and Thursday, May 5, at the High School Auditorium, at 8:00 o'clock p. m.

Monday, May 2 there will be a joint program of the High School Orchestra, Study Club, Trio for Violin, Clarinet and piano and more numbers which will give a worthwhile entertainment.

Thursday, May 5, Miss Jean Clark, Public School Music Instructor will present the grades and High School Glee Clubs in a vocal program which will include over 250 voices. Also the Kindergarten Rhythm Band; Chorus from the first, second and third grades; chorus from the fourth fifth and sixth grades; and a chorus from the Junior High and the High School Glee Clubs.

Both programs are free, so come early and get a seat.

FUNERAL RITES WERE HELD FOR MRS. A. J. WELDY

Mrs. A. J. Weldy passed away at the family home in Wilson Township, Sunday evening, April 17th, 1932. The cause of her death was pneumonia, from which she was a patient sufferer for three months.

Johannah Murphy was born Oct. 5, 1863 at Portland, Indiana. She was united in marriage to Alexander Weldy at Winimac, Ind., January 26, 1892. To this union three children were born.

The family moved from Kewanna, Ind., to their present home in Feb. 1902.

Surviving besides the husband are three children—Mrs. Mary Lenosky of East Jordan; Ed. Weldy of Wilson Township, and Mrs. Grace Heller of Elk Rapids. Others who feel deeply her going are four brothers: Charles Murphy of Lucerne, Ind.; John Murphy of New Madison, Ohio; Andrew Murphy of New Madison, Ohio, and Thomas Murphy of Culver, Ind. The latter was unable to attend the funeral because of being seriously ill.

A sister, Mrs. John Vrondran passed away Aug. 13, 1924. Mrs. Weldy also leaves seven grandchildren.

She was a member of the Ladies' Altar Society of St. Joseph's Church. Funeral services were conducted from St. Joseph's Catholic Church in East Jordan, Thursday, April 21, at 10:00 a. m., by the Rev. Fr. A. Narlock of Boyne City, Mich. Interment in Mt. Calvary cemetery.

Relatives here to attend the funeral were: A niece, Mrs. O. O. Frick of Mio, Mich.; Mrs. John Weldy and son, Marshall, and Mrs. Fred Weldy of Winimac, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Murphy of Lucerne, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Murphy and Mrs. F. C. Caton of Logansport, Ind.; John Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Murphy and Mrs. Wm. Murphy all of New Madison, Ohio.

Friends here to attend the funeral were Mrs. B. C. Gilbert of Elk Rapids, and Mrs. H. E. McIntyre of Beulah, Mich.

The LaLonde Family.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to all who were so kind during the illness and death of our mother.

The LaLonde Family.

Efforts Made To Continue Canning Plant

ANTRIM-CHARLEVOIX HOLDING ASS'N IS ORGANIZED.

(Ellsworth Tradesman)

That the citizens of Banks and adjoining Townships are determined that the Canning Factory of the Reid, Murdoch Co., shall be retained at Ellsworth was manifest Monday night when over three hundred interested people assembled at the Canning Factory and determined on a course of action to raise funds for a new building desired by the Reid, Murdoch Co.

At this meeting the Antrim-Charlevoix Holding Association was organized comprising some 250 members in the townships of Banks, Marion, Norwood, Central Lake, Echo and South Arm.

Directors of the newly-formed Association were elected as follows: Richard DeYoung, H. S. Peebles, G. P. VanderArk, Tony Shooks and John Bos.

At a Directors meeting held Tuesday afternoon at the Citizens Bank office, the following officers were elected:

President—Richard DeYoung.
Secretary—John Bos.
Treasurer—Tony Shooks.

The present outlook for the continuation of the Factory are quite promising. Growers are asked to pledge a certain amount, per acreage, toward the construction of the new building desired, and laborers are asked to contribute a small percentage of their pay for the same purpose. This is scattered over a period of five years.

MORE FIRES BEING REPORTED BY TELEPHONE

More fires are reported by telephone to the East Jordan fire department than by any other means, according to Fire Chief, W. M. Swafford. That serves to reduce the fire loss that otherwise would be sustained, by many thousands of dollars, he says, declaring that the time saved in telephoning an alarm results in quicker arrival of the fire fighting apparatus and crews. Generally the arrival of the department at the scene of a conflagration is a matter of only a very few moments after the telephoned report is received, which may mean the difference between slight damage and almost total loss of the property.

Urging that the person reporting a fire by telephone do so in a calm, clear voice, giving the street address, cross streets, and other essential information as quickly as possible, Chief Swafford says that the Michigan Bell Telephone Company cooperates with the Department closely.

The telephone operators, for instance, are instructed to give precedence to fire and other emergency calls, and pay full and speedy attention to such a call the instant it flashes through the central office switchboards. The operator handling a fire call also remains on the line until full or sufficient information concerning the blaze is supplied the fire department, and frequently gives valuable assistance in relaying the facts.

There are many instances on record of persons excitedly reporting fires merely by shouting into the telephone, "My house is on fire," and giving no other information. In such case, the operator or her supervisor ascertains the origin of the call by consulting the central office records and gives the information and address to the fire department.

The Michigan Bell Company shows on the front of the telephone directory instructions for reporting fires by telephone.

TO THE VOTERS OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY

Appreciating the confidence you have placed in me in the past I wish to announce that I shall be a candidate at the September Primary for the office of County Treasurer.

JOSEPH WM. FLANDERS.
adv. 18-1

CARD OF THANKS

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

Joseph Weiler and Family.

The Desert's Price

By WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

WNU Service

Copyright by William MacLeod Raine

SYNOPSIS

Drawn by the desert signal of distress, William McCann, young Arizona ranchman, finds an old friend, Jim Yerby, with a broken leg. Julia Stark, daughter of Matthew Stark, inveterate enemy of the McCanns, signaled in a warning first aid. Taking a note from Julia to her father, Wilson is fired on by Jasper, Julia's brother. Stark, Sr., expresses disbelief of Wilson's account of the shooting.

CHAPTER II

The Giffords

Doctor Sanders was smoking a pipe in front of Yerby's cabin when McCann dismounted.

"How's Jim?" the horseman asked. "He's taking a little nourishment. Miss Julia fixed up for him. How'd you come out at the Circle Cross? I see they didn't scalp you."

"No," McCann said dryly. "They sent a messenger to meet me. The doctor's sparkling eyes guaranteed attention. He guessed that something interesting had occurred and he was a born gossip."

"Jas Stark shot at me an' lit out. I followed him lickety-split to the ranch. We had a few pleasant words, the old man an' me."

"Shot at you? He didn't! How come he to do that? They don't like you a lick of the road, you or any of your kin. But—shooting! Who started it?"

In a few crisp sentences McCann told the story. The doctor listened, absorbed. Was this the beginning of the end? Would the smoldering feud break into open warfare, bitter and tragic? If he knew the McCanns—and he thought he did—they were not the kind to take this challenge tamely. They came of fighting Irish stock, upon which had been grafted four generations of American frontier life. There were likely to be reprisals.

Even now both camps were waiting tensely for the signal to begin hostilities openly. The death of Tom McArdle had brought them to the point of war. But the doubt as to who had killed him had made for delay. Matthew Stark had hesitated to give the word. While he brooded, willing to let events shape themselves, Jasper had fired a warning shot that might be the first of hundreds.

The doctor rose and with a sigh of resignation knocked the ashes out of his pipe. He saw busy days and nights ahead of him. Well, it was in the hands of the gods, or rather of two grim hard men with too much of the desert fierceness in their blood. He was a pawn in the game they played, just as were the rollicking boys who would ride out laughing to meet death at the lift of a hand.

"No use telling you so, of course, but it's all wrong, Wis—this putting yourselves above the law and killing so free and easy."

"Have I been killin' anybody free and easy, Doc? Betta speak to Jas Stark about that, hadn't you?"

"I'm not meaning you, Wis. But some one shot Tom McArdle."

"None of our outfit, Doc. You don't mean we had anything to do with it. The eyes of the range rider were bleak."

"No, Wis. Nothing like that. But you know how the Starks feel. They're holding it against you boys of the Flying VV."

Sanders knew by the other's face that they were no longer alone. He turned, to see Julia Stark in the doorway.

"Who else would we hold it against, Doctor?" she asked curiously, looking straight at the younger man.

There was a thin ironic smile on the brown face of McCann. He murmured, with the soft drawl of insolence to which he sometimes reverted, "Nobody else would have dry-gulched him, would they?"

"What d'you mean?" the girl demanded.

"The man in chaps said nothing, but he continued to give her that mocking smile. It was the doctor who answered at last.

"Tom was quite a boy for the girls, Miss Julia. Folks say—some folks do—that maybe some one who was jealous or wanted revenge might have laid for him."

The girl's dark eyebrows gathered in a frown. "First I've heard of it—that Tom was so fond of the girls. And if he was—if he did like them—is that any crime, any reason why some one would want to kill him?"

"I reckon you didn't know Tom very well," the doctor said judiciously with intent to hold an even balance between the Stark and the McCann. "He was a mite wild, Miss Julia, by the stories I've heard."

"I don't know anything about that. I never saw him but once." She swept defiant eyes over the rider. "But I don't believe a word about a private enemy killing him."

"You wouldn't," agreed the younger man.

The implications of his smile stirred her anger. Stiffly she turned and walked into the house.

Those outside heard Yerby: "Don't I hear that Flying VV boy chinnin' with the doc?"

"Yes. Want to see him?"

"I reckon. Before he goes."

Julia made things snug for the night.

"Hope you'll have a good night and sleep well," she said.

"I'll be fine an' dandy," he assured. Outside the girl spoke indifferently to the night. "Mr. Yerby wants to see you before you go."

Since Doctor Sanders had just been explaining that he intended to stay all night with his patient, McCann was justified in assuming that this impersonal remark was addressed to him. He went into the house.

"How they stackin', old-timer?" he asked.

"I'll make a hand yet. What's worryin' me is I've got to lie here like a bump on a log an' let a kid like you see Miss Julia home. She's outa luck. Well, give my love to Pa Stark when you get to the Circle Cross."

"Was that what you wanted to tell me?"

Little lumps of deviltry danced in the beady eyes. "No, Wis. A wink is as good as a nod to a blind hoss. Search gravel, boy. You know the ol' saying: Opportunity is like a bald-headed guy with chin whiskers; you can catch him comin' but not goin'."

McCann's answer was direct. "I'm not liable to forget that she's Matt Stark's daughter, so you needn't look so blamed knowin' Jim. I don't like her any more'n she does me."

"She! She's a mighty nice l'il girl, an' the best lookin' one in Arizona."

"No Stark looks good to me," the son of Peter McCann said grimly.

They were taking the short cut across the desert before either of them spoke.

"What did you say your name is?" she asked, rather imperiously.

"They call me Wilson."

The girl noticed the slight pause before he had drawn the answer. It probably was not his right name, she reflected. A good many men did not use the one to which they were born. In that country it was not good form to insist on particulars as to who a man had been or from where he had come.

"You ride for the McCanns," he assented, without words.

Silence fell again between them. They had come out of the silt and were threading a way among the steel-thorned yuccas. The moon and the stars were out, touching the land as by a magic wand. All harsh detail was blurred. Ten thousand years of drought were wiped out. A soft desert breeze was sighing gently across a sleeping world.

His words, when at last they came, were a surprise. "Why isn't it always like this?" he asked, speaking almost to himself rather than to her.

"How do you mean, like this?"

But she knew, she hoped she knew, what he meant before he answered. For the desert had entered into her life, too. She sensed its moods and reflected them in her own. Sometimes it was a hot devouring monster blasting all living things with its fiery breath; again at sunset, when light was flooding over the sheen of the mesquite, it might be a silver dragon less destructive. In the moonlight it was kind of lovely, all ugliness and threat obliterated.

A crouching animal slipped quickly across the trail into the chaparral.

"Coyote?" she asked.

"Wildcat," he answered. Then, with unexpected bitterness, "That's the desert for you."

Again she understood what he meant, and again asked, "What do you mean?"

"Survival of the fit."

"Isn't that true everywhere?"

"Maybe so, but the conditions are different. Everything that lives here is born and bred in hardship, trained for attack an' defense. No escape from it. All the plants have thick an' callous rinds. They have thorns that sting. They have to push their roots 'way into the ground to get water. If they don't toughen they die. That's what's allin' us humans. We're desert-bred."

"Aren't people the same everywhere?" she asked.

"No. Here we have to fight or go under. We fight the drought and heat of nature. We fight each other for the water holes. If we don't we lose out. Consequence is we get fierce and savage like that wildcat."

"Yes," she admitted with a sigh. "We're all under the spell of it, all hard and relentless, kinda. But we don't have to be—what is it you called that wildcat?—ferocious and sly. The desert shows its teeth most of the time. It's full of sting and barb and thorn. But that's only one side of it. All the time it's trying to tell us something else, too, isn't it?"

His brooding eyes rested on her. So she, too, felt it, this wild young thing so full of contrary impulses, of passionate resentments, of brave elusive dreams, of mysterious cravings for goodness and beauty. He forgot that she was of the enemy. Something primal stirred in him, a joy old as the race, that walked with Adam and Eve in the garden. Without taking thought of it he knew that they rode alone in a world wonderful.

"What's it tryin' to tell us?" he asked in his low gentle voice.

flowers of the yucca and the cactus—aren't they a promise to us?" She laughed at herself, soft-eyed. "Maybe that seems silly to you. But it's the way I feel. Tonight, now. In all this still moonlight the desert isn't threatenin' us, is it?"

They were drawing up into a country of creased arroyos. On the crest of a hillock they stopped and looked back across the Painted Desert. The man was for moment carried out of himself. Looking at this starry-eyed girl, clean and innocent and rhythmic in the freshness of her youth, it seemed possible to escape the inheritance of his dark environment. There was something in life deeper than hate and selfishness and revenge if he could only find it.

Down the wind came drumming the sound of hoofs. The two listened in silence. Each, sitting poised and alert on their mounts, knew that several horses with riders were moving rapidly toward them. The fact had its significance in a country where one might travel a day without meeting a human being. Voices became clear, a snatch of laughter, an oath. Silhouetted against the skyline, three cow ponies moved along the ridge across the arroyo.

Julia gave a little cry of greeting, lost in the clippoc of the hoofs and the chuffing of the saddle leather. She

felt so uncontrollable an impulse to break out in crackling speech that pelted like hail. What was there in this hateful man that stirred so deeply the wild and lawless elements of her being, so long dormant?

Julia's glance swept the landscape. The last of the three riders was disappearing into an arroyo. Obligingly McCann pointed him out. In a weak voice she called to her brother.

Her companion's smile was mocking. "Lemme get him for you." Before she could stop him there came from his throat the far-carrying yell of the cowpuncher. "Yi yi yippy yi!"

She had a shaken sense of stilled pulses, the premonition of impending disaster. But it was too late to ride away now. Already the three riders were showing darkly in silhouette against the sky line. She waited with dread beside this enemy of her family while the men rode toward them.

"Who is it?" Jasper Stark demanded. Julia called her name to him. She heard him say to his companions, "Jule an' Doc Sanders." He was riding in the lead and it was not till he had pulled up his horse that his startled oath announced recognition of McCann.

Hurriedly Julia explained. "Doctor Sanders had to stay all night with Jim Yerby. He asked Mr. McCann to see me home."

"Since when has Wis McCann been yore friend, Jule," her brother demanded harshly.

"He's no friend of mine. I didn't know who he was till he told me just now."

"The Starks know me well enough to shoot at me but not well enough to pass the time of day," McCann added tauntingly. "An' that's about as well as I want to know most of them."

His gaze moved to the Texans. Ginner was a big rangy fellow with the appearance and manner of a bully. He looked dangerous, but not so much so as the man on his right. There was a deadly quality about the stillness of Stone. Only the chill light-blue eyes were quick with life. McCann knew his reputation and one long steady exchange of looks told him this small brown Texan would live up to it.

"You didn't shoot at him from the mesquite, Jas, did you?" his sister asked.

"Been runnin' to you about it, has he?" snarled Stark. "Well, there's nothin' to it. I shot to warn him back, an' he's been bellyachin' ever since."

"I knew it was something like that," the girl replied quickly.

McCann laughed, softly and deliberately.

"Something amusin' you?" Ginner wanted to know, heavy lower jaw thrust forward aggressively.

The Arizonian met him eye to eye. "Any law against laughin', Mr. Ginner?"

"Depends how you laugh an' where."

"If I could get Mr. Ginner to show me how an' where—"

Stone interrupted, quietly, each drawing word spaced evenly. "If my name was Wis McCann I'd light out now myn pronto." His eyes were slits of shining menace.

Julia, alarmed, moved her horse a step or two so that she was between the Flying VV rider and his foes.

"Yes," she said, and her voice was not quite steady. "I'd go now, Mr. McCann—please."

"That's good advice, I reckon," he agreed. "Or I might not go at all. Yore friends seem anxious."

He lifted his sombrero in a sweeping bow, swung Jim-Dandy, and moved away at a road gait. The thing was done, raffishly and flippantly, with obvious intent to irritate.

Julia was relieved when the darkness swallowed him and his horse. "We'd better go home now," she said to her brother.

Jasper was annoyed and showed it. He looked at his companions, doubtful what to do.

With a dry ironic smile Stone settled the matter. They could not go about their errand now, since the information that they were night riding had become public property.

"Why yes, Jas. Might as well go home, I reckon, like Miss Julia tells us," the little Texan said with gentle sarcasm. "We taken all the ride to-night we need for our health."

On his way back to the Yerby place from the Flying VV next morning Wilson McCann passed a sheep ranch on the mesa. The place belonged to the Gifford sisters. They had inherited it a few years before from a stiff-necked uncle who had brought sheep in regardless of opposition from the cattle interests. It had been an ill-starred venture, followed by quarrels, warnings, raids, and bloodshed. Old Andy Gifford died while the trouble was at its height and the hostility had been passed on to his nieces. But it took the form of sullen aloofness rather than active warfare. The neighborhood did not like sheep, was disturbed at the presence of these "hoofed locusts" pating up the range, yet could not bring itself to the point of driving out three defenseless women.

When their uncle died Ann Gifford had been twenty-two, Nora past nineteen, and Ethel sixteen. Far from friends, on the edge of the desert, the life of the girls was a lonely one. The ranchmen of the district looked upon them with ill-concealed resentment. Their wives and daughters paid no friendly visits.

But in a man's country these three attractive girls were a magnet not to be resisted. A few cowpunchers met them and broke down the barrier. Rumors began to fly, as they must when presentable young women are visited only by men. At last the wagging tongue of gossip found something tangible to whisper. Ann and Nora Gifford had taken the train for Los Angeles, while the youngest of the three was attending school at Tucson. Some months later the older sister returned alone, hard-eyed, close-mouthed. No letters from Nora ever came to the ranch. It was observed at the post office. Where was she? What had become of her?

During Ann's absence a band of sheep had been harried and driven over a cliff by night riders. Ann's lips shut tighter, the lines about them grew harder. Since her return she and Ethel lived alone.

McCann lifted his hat. "Howdy, Miss Gifford. What's the good word?" he asked.

Ann Gifford was thin, brown, dry as a chip. Her eyes blazed a burning bitterness. Resentment at life's injustices marred her dark good looks.

"What can I do for you?" she said bluntly.

"For me? Nothing, ma'am," he replied, disconcerted. "I reckoned there might be somethin' I could do for you. When there's no men folks on a place a husky willing lad comes in handy sometimes. If you need me—"

"We don't."

"Now or any time, why—"

"Not now or any time," she snapped. McCann was embarrassed but persistent. He had met the Gifford girls only two or three times, and then casually. But he had thought a good deal about the hard lines into which their lives had fallen.

"I'd be pleased to help any way I could."

"We'll not trouble you, thanks." Her refusal of his offer had the crack of a whiplash.

This was definite enough. McCann searched for some meaningless phrase to soften what he had said.

"Well, it's an open offer, ma'am. I'll be movin' on now. Jim Yerby's done broke his leg an' I'm kinda lookin' after him."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Resentment at Life's Injustice Marred Her Dark Good Looks.

turned to her companion, to suggest that they center down and intersect the riders. But the words died on her lips.

The man beside her was watching the riders as they descended from the ridge and disappeared. He sat crouched, eyes narrowed to hard shining slits of light, teeth clamped like a vice. The change in him shocked her. He had become a machine designed to stalk and kill, a desert animal savage and ferocious, the deadlier for the stillness of his emotion.

"Did you—know who they were?" she asked.

The eyes that looked at her were chill. He nodded without speech.

"I reckon Dad sent them to bring me home."

She knew he would not accept that explanation, since she could not believe it herself. They had come through Tincup pass and were headed south. Moreover, they carried rifles. Why? What did they want with them?

"Does it need three men to bring you home—two Texas hired killers like Stone an' Ginner, as well as yore brother?"

"Killers! Who says my father's men are killers?" she flamed. "Who are you, anyhow?"

"Wils McCann," he flung back at her.

He could see her recoil and stiffen. "I might have known it. You liar!" She threw the epithet like a missile in his face. "If I were a man—"

"You've got an able-bodied brother," he suggested, ironically. "Maybe you could get him to take a crack at me, from the mesquite. He might have better luck next time."

"I don't know what you're talking about," the girl said scornfully.

"Ask him when you see him again. He wouldn't lie, Jasper wouldn't. He's a Stark, you know."

She swung her horse and gave it a touch of the spur. Before it had gone twenty steps the man was riding beside her again.

"Hit the trail!" she ordered hotly. "I don't need your help to get home."

"I reckon not," he drawled. "But I promised Doc, so I'll mosey along."

She pulled up, a diamond-hard glitter in her eyes. "I'm going to my brother. I'd advise you to light out."

Early Christian Burial Custom Not Understood

Strange burial customs of the early Christians were discovered by the University of Pennsylvania museum expedition during its third season of excavation at Meydum, Egypt.

"In the vaulted chamber of a burial of the Christian period," a report from Alan Rowe, field director of the expedition, said, "many of the Christian bodies were buried in very bright carvings and some of them had small pieces of sheepskin piled over their faces to a height of almost 20 inches. The significance of this custom is not known to us."

One of the most important discoveries of the excavators was a limestone slab bearing the only known contemporary portrait of King Senerferu to be found in Egypt. Senerferu was an Egyptian ruler who lived almost 5,000 years ago and who was responsible for the building of the great pyramid at Meydum.

Carved in relief, it depicts the king wearing a close-fitting cap, above which are the horns of a ram supporting two curved plumes.

Molasses Windows
An English scientist has developed a method which may prove one of the most important inventions for many years. At the present time the world produces more sugar than it can use for food. One of the great problems is to know what to do with the surplus. The invention concerns a process by means of which crude sugar in the form of molasses can be converted into a substance as hard and as transparent as glass. It has, moreover, the valuable property of passing the health-giving ultra-violet rays which are stopped by ordinary window-glass. The material can be blown, molded, or rolled, just like glass.

Flower Growing a Gamble
Southern France, and Italy and Spain to a lesser extent, having succeeded certain oriental and Balkan regions as the center of production of flowers and their essences, enjoy a quite lucrative trade from them. It is an important business. Since growing regions for choice products are small, crop failures, not unusual with so delicate a product, cause abrupt and violent fluctuations. For the same reason, speculation in these commodities is gambling of a most precarious sort.

Annuities
The date when annuities, that is, fixed annual payments for life to individuals in return for a certain consideration, were first devised, is not certain, but the first annuity table of record was in Rome, in 40 B. C. The business has been on a volume basis for only about thirty years, but prior to that time was quite extensive for fifty or more years among American companies doing a large foreign business.

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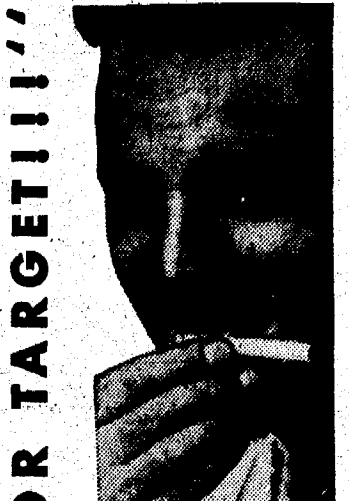
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(TO BE CONTINUED.)



"I DIDN'T get a cent for writing this statement about Target Tobacco... but Target has saved me half a buck a week since I started using it, so you might call this a paid testimonial."

"Here's the answer. I switched to Target to save money. But I didn't know I was going to keep on enjoying real cigarette taste. Target is blended cigarette tobacco, just like the ready-mades. And it rolls up easy with those gummed papers you get free."

"So I advise you to spend a dime at your nearest dealer's and see for yourself. Just think, you get thirty or more cigarettes from every package."

AND GET THIS: The U. S. Government tax on 20 cigarettes amounts to 6c. On 20 cigarettes you roll from Target Tobacco the tax is just about 1c. No wonder you get such value for a dime!

SAVE MONEY ROLL YOUR OWN SEE WHAT YOU SMOKE

Wrapped in Moistureproof Cellophane



Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp. Louisville, Kentucky

Mythological King

Crowell's Handbook for Readers and Writers says that "Jamshyd" was the fourth king of the Pishdadian dynasty, i. e., the earliest, who is fabled to have reigned for 700 years, and to have had the Deevs, or Genii, as his slaves. He possessed a seven-ringed golden cup, typical of the seven heavens, the seven planets, the seven seas, etc., which was full of the elixir of life; it was hidden by the genii and was said to have been discovered while digging the foundation of Persepolis.—Washington Star.

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Dream Waltz

By Fannie Hurst

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)
(W.S.U. Service)

WHEN Leonard was twenty-one, he composed a dream waltz. It was published, caught on, and for a considerable while the entire land was dancing to it and humming.

Incidentally, it made quite a pile of money for Leonard, enabling him to plan a trip to Greece there to satisfy some sort of congenial hunger in his middle west soul, to say nothing of the fact that, for at least a six-month, he was quite a celebrity. His home town honored him; even New York bowed to him upon his arrival there to take ship, and for one brief second in his scheme of things, the gods took notice of a lean gangling fellow with a shock of blond hair, who hailed from a town called Granite City, and through whose commonplace looking cranial had wafted the haunting melody of a dream.

Everywhere he went for those few months, the melody went with him, following him like a wisp of lovely smoke. In restaurants, when he entered, the orchestra played him his dream waltz; on dance floors, youth, with drugged looking eyes, moved rhythmically to it. Even on street corners, barrel organs sent his dream waltz tumbling into the street din. They were short, excited melodious months, dominated by the subtle aura of success.

It was in New York, while waiting to take the ship for the Aegean islands, that he met a slip of a girl from Brooklyn endowed with the absurdly incongruous and beautiful name of Hesper. She was a flat-voiced, satinskinned, colloquial, quick-minded, city-minded, city-turned little piece, one of hordes who milled through the daily scene, but to Leonard, from the moment he clapped eyes on her seated on a high stool beside him at an ice cream counter, a nymph who must have slipped out of the surf of the ocean surrounding Manhattan.

Their courtship was quick, citified and ended in marriage. The trip to the Aegean, of course, was shelved, first because Hesper preferred to purchase furniture with the money and secondly, because any spot she chose to be, became the Aegean isles to Leonard.

They were married on a Monday, had fitted up a pert little filing cabinet of a flat by the following Monday, and in another week were neatly adjusted into a well-oiled routine of the butcher, the baker, the refrigerator defroster; the dumb waiter, the subway, the vermin exterminator.

Nor was the transition of hopes and plans difficult for Leonard. Hesper was more delectable, if possible, in marriage than she had been in courtship. Built like a doll, her quick pink tongue, her darting adorably wayward eye, her flashing little temper, her irresistible remorse were as elusive, as maddening, as appetizing to him, as had been the elusive strains of his waltz before he captured them all.

For a twelve month they lived, these two children, captured into the cave of their Manhattan flat, the deliciously irresponsible, uninhibited lives of play-boy and playgirl.

Then the funds gave out, the vogue of the dream waltz began to go the way of all vagues, and life began to become the serious business it can manage to be upon occasion.

What subsequently happened, came much more gradually than it seems in the telling. The first dimming of the luster of the vivaciousness that was Hesper's did not come until those first strangely solemn days when it became necessary for the little household, bulled on the dream waltz, to sit solemnly down and take note of its budget. And then, almost before they could catch their breath over the narrow margin of their resources, Hesper's twin girls were born and ten months thereafter, a boy, and ten months after that, another.

Thereupon, this story takes its all too usual course. The gradual conflict of wear and tear, worry and financial strain upon beauty, youth and hope. For almost a year, battling with the haunting desires for melody that still lay tormented in the hinterlands of his mind, Leonard, borrowing, devising, scheming to meet his budget, strove to recapture some of the quality that had poured into the dream waltz.

At the end of fourteen months, he was clerking in a haberdashery. At the end of five years, he was clerking in haberdashery.

With a finality that struck terror to his soul, his house had settled, his Hesper had settled, his routine had settled.

A bitter, slatternly, violently maternal Hesper ruled his household now. It mattered not that when she met him, Hesper, at ten dollars a week, had been salesgirl in the basement of a department store. The years, piling up their woes and disappointment, also piled up in the wife of Leonard, festering hallucinations of having sacrificed herself.

Strangely, there was no repudiation in Leonard. What Hesper said of him in vituperative moods, was true. He had brought no fulfillment to his marriage. His promise, his inspiration, his melody of spirit, had petered out, Hesper, who thought she had married success, had married a clerk.

It hurt Leonard to see her beauty fade out beneath the lines of bitterness, and to know that the lugging of

her heavy children was dragging her figure into away-back lines.

Even the old struggle for composition was gone. With the enforced sale of his piano, he had for a few months locked himself up evenings to try and strum for melody on a battered guitar. That woke the babies. The slow corroding processes of frustration began to eat into the heart of Leonard.

At forty, gray and with a stoop, he was any morning the strap-hanger caught in the obscene shambles of the subway eight o'clock rush; he was any flat dweller, turning his pasty face homeward at six o'clock, once more a wedged sardine in the evening subway rush; a qualified member of the routinized world of the flat, the shop, the daily grind.

Sunday mornings he wheeled out his babies, cleaned out his pipes, tinkered with a homemade radio, buried his face under sheets of the Sunday papers to escape the perpetual wailings of Hesper, who wore dust caps and her skirts pulled up around her hips while she did housework.

Sunday afternoons, particularly as his boys began to grow up, he walked with them to the zoos of the public parks or occasionally took them skiff riding on the small lakes. His neck had grown thin, his arms had grown more gangling, his eyes had grown to look like glass that had been breathed on.

Yet withal, the man out of whom had flowered the mystic sweetness of the dream waltz, moved ahead in the trance of his life. Husband of a wife. Father of children. Head of a household. Taxpayer on a tiny scale. Subscriber to a morning newspaper. Thinker with his radio. Absorber of the ready-made propaganda of the political and social world in which he lived.

Any man on any street in any town. Middle man. Average man. Man in the street.

His twins grew older and more demanding and more critical of the parent who had thus thrust them into ways of mediocrity, when at school there were children who came from larger flats, and wore better frocks. His boys grew older, and in many respects, terrifyingly wise in city ways. His wife grew dimmer and more the scold.

And yet, to all intents and purposes, the little family in the usual little flat, in the usual mediocrity of its middle class routine, was fulfilling its destiny. Hesper, the mother, who had given of her body and her vitality that there might be life. Leonard, the provider, who sought to instill within his family, right doing and living. Yearlings, growing into their maturity under the family roof.

Straw-foot, hay-foot! Routine. Mediocrity. Standardization.

At fifty, Leonard, with the unfinished melodies dormant within him, was reconciled to all this. So, in her way, was the querulous Hesper.

And then one night something happened which changed the complexion of life for Leonard to such an extent, that he could never again feel drab and hopeless and trapped by the machinery of his life. A small, almost infinitesimal thing happened, filling his cup to overflowing; making the future something to care about; something to dream about.

His eldest boy, a slender, rather sensitive-faced youngster brought him a drawing he had made on a sheet of paper. A precocious, really extraordinary portrait of a young girl, executed with vitality, imagination and beauty.

Captured into that face on the paper, laid in cunning gifted stroke, line by line, was all the quality that eighteen years before Leonard in another way had poured into the dream waltz. Life was not done!

English Kings Prodigal

in Territorial Grants

Under the early charters granted by the English kings to the colonies in the New world, Connecticut was entitled to a sweep of territory as wide as the present width of that state, and extending all the way across the continent. Presently Connecticut's claims came in conflict with grants to New York and Pennsylvania, and these disputes were finally decided in favor of the latter states. But Connecticut maintained its claims from the western boundary of Pennsylvania until after the Revolutionary war.

The peace terms had given the United States the title to land extending to the Mississippi, but the general government prevailed on the old states to yield to it their peculiar claims on the western lands, so that ultimately these might be organized as new states.

Between 1784 and 1802, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia made cessions of western lands. Connecticut ceded the greater part of its claims on September 13, 1780, but retained the title to an area across the northern part of what is now the state of Ohio, running along the shore of Lake Erie west 120 miles from the Pennsylvania border, and extending south to the forty-first parallel of north latitude. This territory soon came to be called "the Connecticut Western Reserve" or simply "The Western Reserve." It comprised the present counties of Ashtabula, Trumbull, Lake, Geauga, Portage, Cuyahoga, Medina, Lorain, Huron and Erie, and the greater part of Summit and the northern parts of Mahoning and Ashland.

In 1800, however, Connecticut finally ceded to the federal government the jurisdiction over the Reserve, which was incorporated with the Northwest territory, and soon afterward was included in the lands which were admitted as the state of Ohio.

Knitted Modes Set New Style Pace

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



THIS many a yarn which Dame Fashion is spinning these days in answer to the call of the mode for smart knitted apparel. It is not only that knitted togs in their modern versions are so good to look upon, but the fact of their being so thoroughly practical gives them a place in the heart of the sports world which none other can occupy.

As knitted fashions stand today they acknowledge no superior when it comes to ultra-chic and beguiling charm. This, together with the fact that a knitted costume stands any amount of wear and tear without losing that well-groomed appearance which every prouder woman covets, accounts for the increasing enthusiasm expressed for outfits which are knitted or fashioned of knitted fabrics.

Straight from la belle Paris come the two knitted costumes pictured. The suit to the left is of loose-knit jersey in green and white, with the scarf and corsage in the same colors. Its bellhop jacket, which stops at the waistline, together with the flat stitched pleats in the skirt testify that when it comes to style details there is no point missed by designers of knitted modes.

The costume shown to the right is a Paquin model as is also the suit just described. This sports ensemble chooses to combine red wool with Scotch check. The bolero which merrily carries on her arm ready for wear in the outdoors is of the same. It is characteristic of French costumes as styled for spring and the coming summer that they accent color at the top, a treatment which has been most strikingly accomplished in the present instance.

For novelty, versatility, and safety it is the sweater which carries the day.

with highest honors. The sweater, crocheted or knitted in loose open mesh, is a topnotch fashion. Some of them are that open they look to be little more than of fishnetting. It's quite the swagger thing to wear one of these openwork sweaters over one's sleeveless sports dress. Match it to the color of your frock or have it in striking contrast, as you will.

The new skirts with built-up waistlines have brought tuck-in sweaters to the fore. Necklines, too, come in for a great deal of attention in sweater designing, frills, fichu effects, jabots and all sorts of dressmaker details adding a piquant touch to the mode.

Very elaborate ensembles are being displayed, those in all white being notably lovely. Per example, a sports outfit recently shown consisted of a skirt knitted in simple stitch with a row of open stitch marking the separation between the gored sections which achieved a snug fit about the hips with a slight flare below the knees. The sweater blouse accented an extremely open lace stitch. The sleeved bolero matched the skirt. A beret, a belt, a scarf and an envelope pocketbook knitted and crocheted in fanciful stitch and design added notes of interest. All in pure white, this many-in-one costume made a striking appearance.

For berets and scarfs designers are using rayon chenille with excellent results as the chenille crochets softly and prettily, being particularly effective in pastel colorings. Women who wield the crochet needle readily are adding a touch of distinction to their bought sweaters by crocheting a shell stitch chenille daze about neckline and sleeves as well as finishing various hemlines, adding perhaps a few crocheted buttons in decorative manner.

(© 1932 Western Newspaper Union)

SAILOR HAT IS IN SPRING SPOTLIGHT

A visit to the hat shops would indicate that Dame Fashion has decreed almost any kind of bonnet as long as some conditions are followed.

Right out in the spotlight is the sailor with its brim and hat band of ribbon or leather, sometimes of contrasting color. The colors are quite gay, the crowns are, on the whole, shallow, and the brims narrow. While the straws fairly blossom on the shelves there are popular arrays of knitted hats, some with straw brims, and some knitted of wool and straw. There is a natty little hat popular for sports that sits like a pancake on top of the head and comes in bright sports colors.

The hats sport any variety of small and striking ornaments of a contrasting color.

Irish Lace Lends Nice Touch to Spring Frock

Crocheted Irish lace is lending a chaste touch to many a spring frock of printed crepe, plain black or beige crepe or a plain navy blue woolen. It is used in collars, vests, cuffs and on the ends of ties. It is even used to trim some of the smartest and most expensive of the new spring frocks. Perhaps if a housewife is frugal, she will begin rummaging around in old trunks in the attic, is she has an attic, and some of the old Irish lace she finds there may be the means of making lovely an otherwise ordinary dress this spring.

Anchor Clips

If you wish to be very smart you will go in for things nautical, such, for instance, as clips in the form of anchors and stars in silver or gold finished metal, or in red, white and blue enamels.

COWL NECKLINE

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



The craze for the hand crocheted blouse has spread to include street, sports and informal afternoon costumes. As it is getting a bit late for wool, a number of the Paris houses are making these blouses in mercerized crocheted for wear under the newer suits. Schlapparelli and other Paris designers are sponsoring them in sleeveless and cape versions, some little more than a gilet, perfectly plain except, perhaps, a tiny bow at the neckline, or with the round neckline built somewhat high and unornamented, or with a cowl neckline, as illustrated. This cowl neckline appears to be the latest, and a very soft, charming effect it gives when worn under the open jacket. These hand-crocheted sweaters or blouses are so easy to do, women everywhere are making them. They are lovely in pastel tones or in white.

TURN OF HISTORY AT FORT NIAGARA

Battle That Put an End to French Supremacy.

One of the apparently momentous happenings which have altered the course of history was Samuel Champlain's sailing up past Plymouth and Shawmut in 1604, visiting our Massachusetts shores, but scoring them as unworthy of settlement, and his final definite adoption of the mouth of the St. Lawrence as his scene of operations and the establishment of a French colony there. If Plymouth or Boston bay had pleased Champlain's fancy New England would doubtless have been French today. The Mayflower's Pilgrims and Winthrop's subsequent comers would have gone to Virginia.

But a more important "if," along the line of nationality was to develop later. Canada, following Champlain's initiative, became a New France. It spread westward and southward. It reached well into what is now western New York and Pennsylvania. It held what is now Michigan, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin, and extended its claims to the whole Mississippi valley. If its extension in that all-inclusive direction had not been checked this "universal Yankee nation" of ours would never have been.

The check came at a dingy little trading post on the shores of Lake Erie, where half-breeds kept the fore-gathering Indians in an uproar with eau de vie. There was war between England and France and the hostilities extended clear to the forest trails around Niagara. Here, where the city of Buffalo now stands, the French had built a quadrangular fort with bastions and called it Fort Niagara. Here, in this French, Indian and British war, in the year 1759, Sir William Johnson attacked the French and Indians, defeated them and drove them out. Then the English settled down at this outpost, which became the gateway and key of the West.

In due time the American settlers poured through the gateway, possessing themselves of the valley of the Ohio. Soon afterward all Canada became British, and ultimately, all our Middle West and Northwest; and when, in 1813, the region to the southward of Lake Erie, and to the westward and southward of the Detroit river and of Lake Superior, fell into the possession of the United States, an entirely new empire was raised up where the speech of France survives today only in many place names.

Fort Niagara, indeed, began the end of French empire on the American continent. The English speech possessed itself of a domain larger than all the civilized countries of Europe, and became the language of many millions whose vernacular might otherwise have been French. The battle fought in these forest aisles around Fort Niagara in 1759 was a short time ago very quietly celebrated at Buffalo. It is an impressive thought that but a bare century and a half intervened between the pivotal skirmish in the woods and its extraordinary eventuation in American national greatness.

On Speaking Terms

Mother—And who was your teacher in Sunday school today?
Barbara—The one who knows God so well.

Constipation POISONS YOUR SYSTEM

Housewives who are kept indoors working and caring for others commonly neglect themselves. Sick headaches, backaches, and worn out feeling are symptoms of poison in the system caused by constipation. Don't neglect nature's warning. Take Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills to clear your stomach and intestinal tract. A favored remedy for fifty years. At all druggists.

Dr. Morse's INDIAN ROOT PILLS
Mild & Gentle Laxative

California Has 17,400 Bears

The last forest service game census disclosed that 17,400 of the 50,000 black and brown bears in United States forests are in California.

Dr. Morse's INDIAN ROOT PILLS
Mild & Gentle Laxative

California Has 17,400 Bears

The last forest service game census disclosed that 17,400 of the 50,000 black and brown bears in United States forests are in California.

BANISH RHEUMATISM!

When a change in the blood creates an accumulation of uric compounds, Rheumatism may result.

Rheumatism may be caused by Sluggish Bowels. The Rheumatoid virus may cause swelling of joints, contraction of muscles, and general impairment of Health.

By restoring normal elimination, muscular Rheumatism may be suppressed. Hygienic living and a thorough cleansing of the Colon bring relief.

Cleanse the Colon with HO-MO-LO, the BETTER and DIFFERENT Medicine. It contains no Alcohol, Narcotics, Opium, or Habit-forming Drugs. It attacks the CAUSE of Rheumatism at its source.

Results secured by sufferers through HO-MO-LO oftentimes sound impossible. It will help you as it has helped others!

Send Five Dollars NOW for a Two Months' trial treatment and bid Rheumatism Goodbye! YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU ARE NOT SATISFIED.

HO-MO-LO CORPORATION, Industrial Bank Bldg., Detroit, Mich.
(COUNTY DISTRIBUTOR WANTED)

Mercerized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an ounce and use it liberally. This mercerized wax is so soft and so pliable that it can be used on the face, neck, and hands. It is the best skin cream yet devised. Your face looks years younger. Mercerized Wax before and after the skin beauty of your skin. To receive literature on this new mercerized wax, send in one-half cent worth stamp.

Less Effort
Bingle—That symphony chap used to play a bull fiddle. How does it happen he changed to a cello, I wonder?
Dingle—His doctor said he was working too hard.

IT'S SILLY TO SCRUB CLOTHES, SIS. USE RINSO—IT SOAKS OUT THE DIRT.

NEXT WASHDAY
WHAT THICK, LIVELY SUDS—FROM JUST A LITTLE RINSO!

MY WASH IS WHITER THAN EVER, YET I DIDN'T SCRUB OR BOIL. RINSO IS GREAT.

Clothes last longer

SOAK clothes in creamy Rinsol suds for the whitest wash ever! No scrubbing, no boiling. Clothes last longer. Cup for cup, Rinsol gives twice as much suds as puffed-up soaps—even in hardest water.

Makers of 40 famous washers recommend it. Great for dishes, too. Get the BIG package.

MILLIONS USE RINSO in tub, washer and dishpan

Tongue Hung in the Middle
"My wife can talk for hours on one subject."
"My wife doesn't even need a subject."—Passing Show.

Worms are Dangerous

Most children and many adults have worms. Restless, sick, loss of appetite, abdominal pains, are signs that worms may be present. These intestinal parasites cause a general run-down condition and become serious if they are not treated promptly. Jayne's Vermifuge is the most powerful remedy known to expel round worms and their eggs. One bottle is usually sufficient. It is pleasant, absolutely harmless, tones up the whole digestive system. Get a bottle today from your druggist. DR. D. JAYNE & SON, Philadelphia.

OVER 36 MILLION BOTTLES SOLD

JAYNE'S Vermifuge

School Teachers, Housewives, or Retired Business Men, capitalize your spare hours. Sell a Health Builder. Every family a prospect. Fifty dollar investment for supplies required. Investment fully secured. HO-MO-LO CO. DETROIT, MICH. Industrial Bank Building, Detroit, Mich.

Special, Ky. Air Cured Tobacco, 10 lbs. chewing \$1.20; 10 lbs. smoking \$0.10 No. 2 Cig. Plus postage, R. S. Rice, Paducah, Ky.

AGENTS, Men and women for a lifetime opportunity selling brand new home invention. Big Money. No experience needed to earn \$5 per hour. Sales guaranteed. Write now for free selling outfit. OAKLAND SPECIALTY CO. 2568 Huntington Road, Royal Oak, Mich.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 60c and 1.00 at Druggists. Hilsco Chem. Works, Patchogue, N.Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 60 cents by mail or at druggists. Hilsco Chemical Works, Patchogue, N.Y.

W. N. U. DETROIT, NO. 18-1932.

Fewer Prizes?
"Why is it easier to fly from America to Europe than the reverse?"
"Apparently you can't get flinched on the other side."

BANISH RHEUMATISM!

When a change in the blood creates an accumulation of uric compounds, Rheumatism may result.

Rheumatism may be caused by Sluggish Bowels. The Rheumatoid virus may cause swelling of joints, contraction of muscles, and general impairment of Health.

By restoring normal elimination, muscular Rheumatism may be suppressed. Hygienic living and a thorough cleansing of the Colon bring relief.

Cleanse the Colon with HO-MO-LO, the BETTER and DIFFERENT Medicine. It contains no Alcohol, Narcotics, Opium, or Habit-forming Drugs. It attacks the CAUSE of Rheumatism at its source.

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HO-MO-LO CORPORATION, Industrial Bank Bldg., Detroit, Mich.
(COUNTY DISTRIBUTOR WANTED)

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



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Member National Editorial Ass'n.

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PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

The motor bus No. 2 of the East Jordan Consolidated School begun making the full trip Monday evening, April 18th. The bus came on duty Feb'y 9th. It was the last to start and the last to stop of the 3 years since consolidation.

Billy Hamilton, the fire tower man came on duty at the Whiting Park Fire Tower Tuesday, April 19th.

The ice finally cleared from Lake Charlevoix April 20th, being the shortest period for a great many years, having frozen over Feb. 14th. Four weeks later than any year most of us can remember.

Mr. Marvin, the Rawleigh man was on the Peninsula, Tuesday.

Floyd Hammond of East Jordan spent Tuesday night with Robert Hayden at Orchard Hill.

Mr. Brooks of Muskegon County was on the Peninsula, Wednesday, trying to collect \$1.00 for postage on pamphlets which he promised to send to the signers of a petition he was circulating for the reduction of taxes. He secured a good bunch of names.

There was a mad rush for string bean contracts at the East Jordan Canning Co. office Wednesday. A good many could not get contracts. The prices are a great deal reduced from former years.

Daniel Reich of Lone Ash farm began spring work of plowing on the Harlow Sweet farm near the Pine Lake Golf Links, Monday.

The four children of Mr. and Mrs. Marion Russell of Boyne City spent Wednesday with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Russell at Ridgeway farm while their parents went on a motor trip to Cadillac.

Mrs. Mary LaLonde who is employed at the Wolverine Hotel in Boyne City called on her daughter, Mrs. F. D. Russell and family at Ridgeway farm Sunday afternoon. Miss Phyllis Woerful of East-Jordan visited Miss Pauline Loomis at Gravel Hill, north side from Friday evening to Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wagner and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Novotny of Charlevoix called on Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Leo McGee of Cadillac and Mr. and Mrs. Gene Inmann of Boyne City called on Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis, Thursday evening.

Thirteen ladies gathered at the Mountain schoolhouse for their final Club meeting, Thursday afternoon. Their Achievement Day will be held in Boyne City May 6th.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Gaunt and son, Walter of the Meggison farm were dinner guests of their brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ribble and the latter's son and daughter, Carl and Miss Angela Kehoe of East Jordan visited the David Gaunt family Sunday evening and had supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Cowen and son, and Mr. and Mrs. John Prime of Petoskey were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey at Willow Brook farm Sunday.

G. C. Ferris motored up from Detroit Friday to his farm. He returned to Detroit, Sunday.

Will MacGregor and Richard Erber of Boyne City were at Hayden's Cottage Friday and Saturday repairing the roof, getting ready to move in this week. Mr. MacGregor will take care of Whiting Park again this season.

Will MacGregor of Boyne City will work for W. H. White on the John Sandford place this week.

Charles Arnott is the first to get oats sowed. He has six acres sowed on the Pine Tree 40. Charles Healey of Willow Brook farm is a close second with 10 acres. He will drill Monday April 25th.

Geo. Johnston of Three Bells Dist. visited in Boyne City from Friday evening to Sunday evening.

A. B. Nicloy of Sunny Slope farm buzzed wood for Orval Bennett Friday afternoon and for Geo. Staley Saturday afternoon.

Bob Myers of Mountain Dist., has his garden planted.

A good many from here attended the dance in Boyne City Friday night.

Not a very large crowd attended the pedro party at Star schoolhouse Saturday, but those who did attend had a good time and a fine lunch.

The maple syrup and pancake supper at Peninsula Grange Saturday evening called out a good crowd. Everyone was sure satisfied with their supper and dance. The Grange netted a nice little sum to pay on their new stove.

We are having quite an April drought which makes it necessary to be extremely careful with fires.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Cyr and two sons of Boyne City spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wurm in Star Dist.

Fred Wurm worked last week on

the private road from the County road to Lake Charlevoix to the summer homes of Rev. Heirigel and Rev. Lockiurn.

The combined efforts of the County and Township crews have made the roads in fine shape again.

DEER LAKE

(Edited by Mrs. Roy Hardy)

H. J. Korthase called on Joel Sutton Tuesday evening.

Noah Garberson is visiting his brother-in-law, John Hott for a few days.

Eleanor Simmons was a Sunday visitor at Guznicks.

Miss Nellie Raymond was called home from her work at Melvin Brickers last week by the illness of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Hap. Cunningham and daughter were callers at the Lumley and Miller homes, Sunday.

Mrs. Clara Slaughter passed away at her home near Deer Lake last Friday. She leaves one son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Slaughter, at home, of the immediate family, and many other relatives and friends who will miss her. Burial services were held from the Stackus Undertaking Rooms, Sunday afternoon. Rev. Boadagh of the Methodist Church of Boyne City conducted the service.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hilton and Mrs. J. D. Miller of Gaylord were Sunday callers of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Miller.

Joel Sutton is on the sick list this week. Dr. McGregor of Boyne City was called in Tuesday. Mrs. Bert Price and Mrs. Herb Sutton of the Soo arrived Wednesday to help care for him.

Miss Mary Barber of Grand Rapids was called home Friday by the death of her aunt, Mrs. Clara Slaughter.

Ivan Korthase visited Milan Hardy Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Shepard and children called on the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hott, Sunday.

Deer Lake Home Economics Club met with Mrs. Roy Hardy, April 14. Meeting opened in form. Motions were made and seconded that the following officers act for the ensuing year: Chairman, Mrs. Rosa Riedel; Leaders, Mrs. Petts and Sidney Lumley; Sec'y and Treas., Nellie Raymond. Lessons on "Background of a Room" was given by Sidney Lumley, assisted by Louise Riedel. Eight members and seven visitors were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lumley, Miss Sidney Lumley, Mrs. M. Hardy, Mrs. George Hardy were callers at Joel Suttons Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. E. Brintnall, Mrs. A. Brintnall and O. D. Smith were business callers at Roy Hardys, Tuesday.

EVELINE

(Edited by Mrs. Walter Clark)

Mrs. A. Nowland spent a few days with her granddaughter, Mrs. Max Graham at Lew Harndens this week.

Mrs. Bain from Petoskey was in our neighborhood Friday. She called on Mrs. Marion Best and other friends.

The buzz saw was heard part of the week in our neighborhood. Lee Danforth, Wilber Spidle and Walter Clark buzzed wood.

Lew Harnden and Mrs. Max Graham and children spent Sunday at Mrs. A. Nowlands.

Emma Jane Clark spent the week end in East Jordan with her uncle, Joe Clark and family.

Grandpa Kowalske is feeling much better again, after having the flu. Rude Kowalske stayed a few days at Coopers to help care for his father.

Miss Anna Eaton, Mrs. Cooper's cousin of Ellsworth, came to help Mrs. Cooper as she is not able to do her work.

Ed. Stewart of Charlevoix and Mrs. Stout called on Coopers and Robert Shermans. Also Mr. Stanhoop of the Soo.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Ostrum and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Scott called on Coopers and Walkers.

Mr. and Mrs. Alden Curtis and son Billie of Central Lake called on Walkers.

John Cooper called on friends in Charlevoix recently.

Wilber Craft is working for John Cooper.

Mrs. Jake Brock called on Mrs. Will Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Peterson and daughter called on Mr. and Mrs. Will Walker.

Blanche Kowalske called on grandpa Kowalske.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cotta of Charlevoix called on Coopers, Tuesday. Mr. Cooper and Mr. Cotta had a good visit, talking about old times as far back as 50 years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cooper and son John, and John's pal, Bobby Hart of Flint came Thursday to help look after the cherry orchard. Also Harold Evans.

April 24th being Mrs. Ed. Kowalske's birthday, the Coopers and Walkers helped Mabel and Ed., remember the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Smatta called on Coopers and grandpa Kowalske, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clark and family of Charlevoix called on Coopers and Walkers.

Nothing goes together more than big talk and alibis.

PLEASANT HILL

(Edited by Mrs. Vernon Vance)

The county road crew is doing some long needed work on our road, cutting brush, widening and graveling the worst places.

Mr. and Mrs. John Petrie moved Friday to their farm in Pleasant Valley. We are sorry to lose them, but glad to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Walter Petrie and family who moved the same day to their new home which they purchased last summer.

Andrew Fisher has purchased Mrs. John Petrie's farm.

Mrs. Jessie Hager and Mrs. Edith Bartlett spent last Tuesday evening at the Vance home. They surprised Patricia and helped her celebrate her birthday.

Barton Vance had pink eye last week and was unable to attend school.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Vance and family called on Mrs. Elmer Murray Sunday. Mrs. Murray is slowly gaining.

Mrs. Seth Jubb and daughter, Ruth called at the Petrie and Vance homes one morning last week.

A cattle buyer from Boyne City was in the vicinity, Thursday.

Geo. Vance and Elliott Jubb helped Vernon Vance buzz wood Friday. Mrs. Jubb spent the day visiting at the Vance home.

Ralph Jubb expects to undergo an operation soon and plans to be home a few weeks afterwards. He is in the U. S. Marine Hospital at Detroit. Vernon Vance plowed a garden for his father, Geo. Vance, Monday.

SOUTH ARM

(Edited by Mrs. Chas. Murphy)

The Home Furnishing Club met with Mrs. Wm. Murphy, Thursday, April 21st. Ten members and two visitors were present. Several rugs were displayed and commented on. The new lesson "Walls and Floor Coverings" was given. The County Achievement Day will be held at Boyne City at the Presbyterian Church. Morning meeting starts at 10 a. m. Lunch is 25c a plate, served by the church ladies. Visitors welcome.

Fred Ranney went to Petoskey Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Mayhew and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Snyder visited at Heilemans Saturday evening.

Miss Anna Murphy visited at Richardsons, Sunday.

Plea of Insanity Wins

Acquittal for Robber

Kansas City.—A plea of emotional insanity, caused by hunger and worry for his family, won acquittal for Robert W. Terry, although he admitted on the stand the holdup of which he was accused.

Terry, twenty-seven, lived in Des Moines with his wife and their three children. He had lost his job.

When he was unable to find work in Des Moines, he started to Kansas City with only \$5 in his pockets. Quickly he was penniless and went without food for four days.

On the night of October 3 he started to drive about aimlessly. When the car had begun to sputter because of no gasoline, he saw a couple parked in front of a residence.

He found one of his children's toy pistols in the car and used that to hold up and rob the couple.

Thirty minutes later he was found by the police with the girl's diamond ring and \$11.32 in his pocket.

Surgeon Wields Knife

in Rays of Flashlight

Caldwell, N. J.—Under the feeble beams of hastily procured flashlights, Dr. E. C. Butler continued an emergency operation on Mrs. Benjamin Pfitzenmayer here, after the electric lights in his private hospital had gone out, just as he had made the first incision.

While Mrs. Pfitzenmayer's life hung in the balance, Mayor William H. Tobin of West Caldwell summoned by telephone the emergency squads of Caldwell, West Caldwell and Essex Falls police and the Public Service Electric Light and Gas company.

The flashlights were augmented by high-powered searchlights grouped around the operating room and the operation was completed successfully.

Gold Treasure Trove

Discovered in Hedge

Towdnack, England.—Eight articles of gold found in a hedge at Amalveor farm, here, were declared by the coroner to be treasure trove.

He seized them on behalf of the crown, but said he would give consideration to a claim lodged on behalf of the duchy of Cornwall, from which the prince of Wales draws dues.

The articles were stated to be 3,000 years old, and three of them were fine specimens of torques or collars, or neck chains.

Wales Plans to Teach

His Nephews to Box

London.—The prince of Wales plans to become a boxing and gym instructor to his young nephews, Lord Lascelles, sons of the princess royal. The new residence of the princess royal (Princess Mary) at 2 Green street, Park Lane, contains a full-sized boxing ring and two gymnasiums.

WILSON TOWNSHIP

(Edited by Mrs. C. M. Nowland)

Frank Kaake and son, Don spent Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Stanek.

There is to be a dance at Wilson Grange Hall, Saturday evening, April 30th. Good music and reasonable price.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Spencer spent the week end at Edmore on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Condon, Mr. and Mrs. Burton Brooks and children of Boyne City, and Mr. and Mrs. Tracy LaCroix and baby were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Dow.

Mrs. Clara Liskum with son, R. V. Liskum and his son, Harold of South Arm, and Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Nowland and little daughter of Boyne City were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Nowland.

Mr. and Mrs. Vere Hawkins and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kellogg of Petoskey were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Simmons.

Mrs. Alma Nowland spent a few days with her granddaughter, Mrs. Max Graham at the Harnden home near Eveline Orchards.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jaquays of Pellston attended the funeral services of her cousin, Mrs. J. Weiler of Chestonia, and made a short visit on his brother, Mr. and Mrs. George Jaquays, Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Holland were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Roberts at their new home on the Carr farm.

Lee Miller was unfortunate in having a cow choke to death on an apple last Wednesday.

Mrs. Nettie Peck and Mrs. Mary Buckwheat of Boyne City visited Mrs. Hazel VanDeventer of Pleasant Hill, Antrim County, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Trimble of Peninsula and Mrs. Gladys Reed near Ellsworth, Thursday.

Grandma Kaake spent Sunday and Monday with her son, Frank Kaake on Shepard Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. John Martin Jr., had to return to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Martin Sr., a week. They located on the Bradshaw farm near Central Lake Sunday, April 24.

George Nowland and school chum, James Beals of Boyne City called on the former's cousin, Mr. and Mrs. Conn Nowland near Cross Village M. Warden.

Sunday afternoon. Miss Adeline Miller spent the week end at the home of her aunt, Mrs. A. Courturier of Boyne City.

Wilson Township Board met at the home of E. S. Brintnall, Clerk. Mrs. Arthur Brintnall of South Arm twp., is deputy clerk.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Jaquays were at the Coveyou Bee Apiary near Petoskey, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Kurchinski and children spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Dana Shaler near Deer Lake.

Visitors the past week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland were Mr. and Mrs. Omer Scott and Mrs. John Kojesky of Boyne City, Wednesday evening; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Nowland and daughters of East Jordan, Sunday. Mrs. Gilbert LaClair of East Jordan hung wall paper on Tuesday.

Mrs. Ernest Backman of Boyne City was moved to the home of Mrs. Will Behling. Mrs. Backman suffered a stroke some weeks ago.

Miss Mary Behling is entertaining the three day measles this week.

Lee Miller and Royal Watt made a business trip to Vanderbilt Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Peck visited Mrs. Esther Hoy, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Batts of Boyne City Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Anna Shepard visited her son Fred Shepard of Pellston a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Irving and children of Levering, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson of Pellston, and Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Deits of Petoskey were Sunday dinner guests of their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Warden.

Mrs. Orrin Frick of Mio was called here Wednesday by the death of her aunt, Mrs. Alex Weldy, returning home Sunday.

The Home Furnishing Club postponed the meeting from Thursday to Friday afternoon. Eight ladies met with Mrs. Emma Behling, the Leader.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Boggs of Alden, and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Boggs of Central Lake were recent visitors of their sister, Mrs. Geo. Jaquays and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashland Bowen and family, and J. Mathers of East-Jordan spent Sunday evening, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tate spent the afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Warden.

BOHEMIAN SETTLEMENT

(Edited by F. J. Kubicek)

Mr. and Mrs. George Morford and family moved to the old Touchstone place the past week, which is located at the head of Webster Creek.

Charlie Zitka purchased a horse, and his father, James Zitka is breaking it into work for him.

Douglas Bennett of Battle Creek was a guest of the Lundys the past week. He visited the Zitka brothers last Saturday.

Miss Sophia Dubas is home for a visit from Chicago.

Another party was held in the Bohemian Settlement Hall last Saturday night.

Charlie Zitka brought his mother, Mrs. James Zitka to her home last Sunday. She was a guest at his home the past four weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stanek celebrated their wedding anniversary and his birthday with a little party last Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd. Nemecek visited Mr. and Mrs. Em. Kratochvil Sunday afternoon.

Edd. Nemecek hauled hay from John Lenoskeys last Saturday.

Mrs. Leona Anderson and children visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Em. Kratochvil Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Matelski of Boyne Falls visited Mr. and Mrs. Adam Skrocki one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Dubas visited her sister, Mrs. Atkinson, Sunday. Joe Kortan motored to Petoskey last Saturday.

Charles Stanek, Jordan Township Supervisor was around last week on his business of assessing.

Mrs. Adam Skrocki and baby, Miss Jennie Skrocki and Mrs. Edd. Nemecek were Petoskey visitors Monday.

The young men of the Settlement have organized a baseball team and it shall be known as the Bohemian Settlement Pinch Hitters.

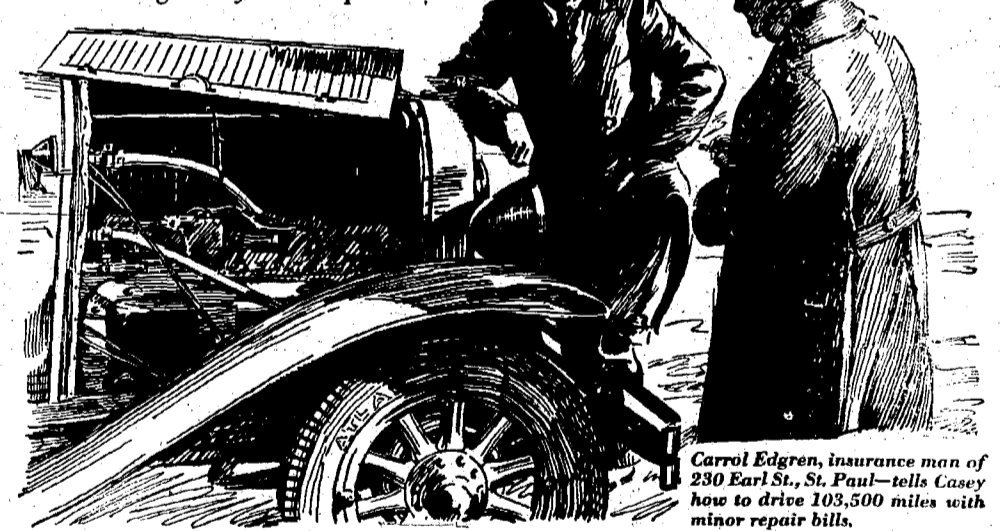
Kind words are free—that's why some people don't use 'em.

Not every cook can take every recipe and dish out something good to eat.

Advertise and the world knows you; sit still and it passes, but does not buy.

**"GET THIS RIGHT, CASEY
—103,500 MILES"**

An Interview by
ROBERT J. CASEY
Chicago Daily News Reporter



Carroll Edgren, insurance man of 230 Earl St., St. Paul—tells Casey how to drive 103,500 miles with minor repair bills.

CARROLL EDGREN, insurance man, stood beside his Pontiac parked in front of his St. Paul home, to add 40,500 and 63,000 and note that they totaled 103,500.

"That's not the census of the Twin Cities," he said as he displayed the result to the inquiring reporter. "It's my mileage on Iso-Vis Motor Oil. . . . And I'll bet the cars in last year's road tests never came anywhere near that figure."

"It's all Iso-Vis mileage?" demanded the reporter.

Mr. Edgren nodded.

"All of it," he stated with some emphasis. "The 40,500 miles is on the speedometer of the Pontiac right here. The other 63,000 was the total on

my other Pontiac when I turned it in. I figure I've covered the entire 103,500 miles in a little more than four years."

"And what was the performance of the cars in all that driving?"

"I'd tell you in a minute if it wasn't A-1. But my upkeep bills have been so low that I'm almost ashamed to sell insurance to a mechanic."

"I started to use Iso-Vis the first day it was put on the market in St. Paul. My friend at the filling station gave me a sales talk on it and I took it for what it was worth. Then my

repair bills began to give me a sales talk and I've stuck to it ever since. You can quote me on that if you want to. And get the total right—103,500 miles."

Mr. Edgren's 103,500 trouble-free miles prove again what Iso-Vis has demonstrated in laboratory tests and in A.A.A. tests on the Indianapolis Speedway—Positive Lubrication Protection. Iso-Vis (a Standard Oil product) will not thin out from dilution. See the Ball and Bottle Test at Standard Oil stations and dealers.

ISO-VIS 30¢ a quart
Motor Oil

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

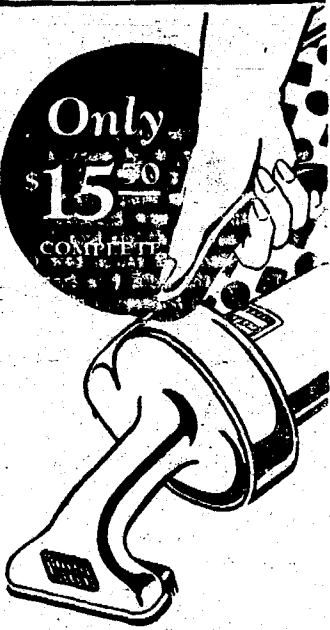


**Mother's Day
May 8th**

**MOTHER'S DAY
CANDY**
In Fancy Boxes 50c
and \$1.00 at
Bulow Bros.

Good advertisers know that writing an advertisement is a job that requires care, even if it is going to be inserted in The Charlevoix County Herald where results are almost certain.

**STOP MOTH
DAMAGE**



with the handy
**PREMIER
SPIC-SPAN**

Yes, you can do it! Rid your home entirely of danger from moths—with this handy electric cleaner! The U. S. Department of Agriculture recommends the method, which consists of blowing a fine moth-killing powder, called Dichloride, into moth breeding places. Accessories that come with the Spic-Span make this easy—just as the Spic-Span simplifies no fewer than 10 nasty cleaning jobs. It takes the place of old-fashioned attachments—cleans hard-to-get-at places such as furniture upholstery, car-interiors, radiators, etc. Come in and see it demonstrated—as a cleaner—as a moth killer. Easy terms arranged. Valuable booklet on Moth Destruction upon request.

SEE THE PREMIER
DUPLIX, TOO!

Famed as the cleaner that's kind to your rugs, the Duplex has sold for years at \$60. Now you can have it—50% more powerful suction, motor-driven brush, longer lasting construction and all—for \$10.50 less! The perfect cleaner—at a wonderful price. We'll demonstrate it—and arrange easy terms if you like.

Was \$60
Now Only
\$49.50

FOR CERTIFIED SERVICE
On your vacuum cleaner, call our Premier Service Department, where only factory parts and factory workmanship are used. Phone Main 0000.

**Michigan Public
Service Co.**

Peoples' Wants

MUNNIMAKERS

Notices of Lost, Wanted, For Sale, For Rent, etc., in this Column is 25 cents for one insertion for 25 words or less. Initials count as one word and compound words count as two words. Above this number of words a charge of one cent a word will be made for the first insertion and one-half cent for subsequent insertions, with a minimum charge of 15 cents. These rates are for cash only. Ten cents extra per insertion if charged.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

HAY For Sale. Either loose or baled.—WM. SHEPARD, phone 163-F3, East Jordan. 18x2

WANTED To Trade good Cows for good Farm Horse.—JAMES CANADA, East Jordan, R. 3, phone 122-F32. 18x1

CHERRY TREES For Sale—About 200 or 300 on hand. To close out will be sold cheap.—PETER UMLOR, phone 155-F4, Route 2, East Jordan. 17-

WANTED—Pasture for about 20 head of cattle.—WM. SHEPARD, phone 163-F3, East Jordan. 18x1

HORSES For Sale—We have on hand 25 head of good young farm horses, for sale or trade. Everyone guaranteed.—M. B. HOOKER & SON, Charlevoix, Mich. 17-1f

MUST SELL—\$745.00 Storey & Clark Player Piano in best of shape for balance due on original contract of \$97.00. 24 rolls and bench to match included. Guaranteed to be in perfect condition. Will deliver free anywhere in Michigan. Telephone 9-3436 Grand Rapids collect or write CHAFFEE BROTHERS FURNITURE COMPANY, 106-118 S. Division Ave., Grand Rapids, Michigan. 17-2

BABY CHICKS until July—one day to four weeks old. White Rocks, Barred Rocks, Rhode Island Reds, Leghorns. Custom Hatching.—CHERRYVALE HATCHERY, East Jordan, Phone 166-F2. 9-1f

DUE TO BUSINESS CONDITIONS we have been forced to repossess and store a complete four-room outfit of furniture which sold 7 months ago for \$975.00 and which will be sold for the balance due of \$286.00. Contract can be rewritten if necessary. Outfit will be delivered free of charge anywhere in Michigan. Outfit includes two piece—Grand Rapids made living room suite of new design, 9x12 heavy seamless administer rug, burl walnut occasional table, two lamps, end table, large comfortable lounge chair, 8 piece genuine walnut dining room suite with built-in folding leaf, 9x12 dining room rug, newest design bedroom suite including vanity with frameless venetian mirror, chest of drawers and full size bed, double deck coil spring and bench with upholstered seat to match the vanity, 5 piece breakfast set, 9x12 Armstrong rug, and stove. This outfit was sold nine months ago, has been in storage the last four months, and cannot be told from new merchandise, with the exception of the breakfast set which will be re-decorated in any color chosen by purchaser. Phone 9-3436 Grand Rapids collect at once or write CHAFFEE BROTHERS FURNITURE COMPANY, 106-118 S. Division Ave., Grand Rapids, Michigan. 17-2

REPAIRS For Everything at G. J. MALPASS HDWE. CO. 29-1f

You can stand anything so long and somethings not that long.

Well, boys and girls, prosperity is still "just around the corner" but, rather than sit down and wait for it to arrive, walk around and meet it.

**Demonstration of the
Massey-Harris
four-wheel-drive
Tractor**

At the Farm of Frank Behling near the Knop Schoolhouse in Wilson Township
**Friday Forenoon
May 6th**

Briefs of the Week

Theodore Zess of Pontiac visited East Jordan friends last week.

C. A. Brabant is confined to his home with a badly sprained ankle.

Howard Stohlman who has spent the winter in Flint, returned to East Jordan last Friday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. Steenhagen of Muskegon, a son—Kenneth Wayne—April 18th.

Buy now at A. & P. Tea Co. Sugar Sale ends this week. Pure granulated sugar \$4.39 per cwt. adv.

Millinery—new shipment. Good assortment of large sizes. All colors. Come in. Alice Joynt. adv.

Will contract for 500 acres of dried beans and a few acres of Radish. Leo LaLonde, East Jordan. adv.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Boyd of Hazel Park, Mich., a daughter recently. Mrs. Boyd was formerly Miss Hazel Harnden of East Jordan.

A surprise party was tendered Mrs. George Bowen at the home of her son, Ashland Bowen, Wednesday evening, April 20th by a number of neighbor ladies and other friends. The event was in honor of her 86th birthday anniversary. A pot luck supper was enjoyed.

You are cordially invited to attend the special meetings to be held at the Phelps Pilgrim Holiness Church beginning Sunday, May 1st at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., and every evening at 7:30. Rev. Morton Goodman of Burnips, Mich., is the Evangelist. Come and hear this man of God.—A. T. Harris, Pastor.

A group of raspberry growers met in Wolverine recently and perfected the organization of the Northern Michigan Raspberry Growers' Ass'n. Otsego and Cheboygan Counties are the only two counties at present in the organization, but interest manifested in Charlevoix and Presque Isle counties indicated that growers in both these counties will desire to become members.

The following people from East Jordan attended the Young People's Rally at the Presbyterian meeting in Petoskey on Monday evening: Helen Katovich, Eloise Davis, Florence Weaver, Thelma Smith, Gwendolyn Malpass, Helen Malpass, Gertrude Sidebotham, Helen Langell, Ruth Cook, Eva LaLonde, Alba Brooks, Fred Ranney, Dale Kiser, Lewellyn Smith, Benjamin Bustard, Mrs. Joe Clark, Miss Agnes Porter, Mrs. E. P. Dunlap, Rev. C. W. Sidebotham.

**OLDEST MAP FOUND
BURIED 4,000 YEARS**

**Hand-Size Tablet Dug Up at
Nuzi Site in Iraq.**

Cambridge, Mass.—The oldest map in the world, drawn more than 4,000 years ago, on a clay tablet 3 by 2 1/2 inches, is the unique find of excavators for the Sumerian and Fogg museums of Harvard university, under the direction of R. F. S. Starr, Fellow of the Fogg Art museum, at the site of ancient Nuzi, in Iraq, 200 miles north of Babylon.

The tablet is so small that it may be held in the hollow of the hand, and the point at which it was found is more than 20 feet underground, so that only the merest chance revealed the map to the world.

Other ancient maps have come from the same region, but none from a site as old as Ga-sur, the city underneath Nuzi, which is dated by archeologists as 2500 B. C.

Shell of Clay Baked Off.
The map found at Nuzi was almost undistinguishable from the clay fill which surrounded it. Five weeks of careful drying and finally baking at a high temperature were required before the surrounding clay could be removed and the drawing deciphered.

Three of the four points of the compass are marked on the borders of the map in the ancient symbols of the people who preceded the builders of the Nuzi temple. According to authorities on the Sumerian and Akkadian languages, it is apparently a map of 356 gan of garden land, belonging to Azala, or Sht-Azala, who clearly must have been a man of wealth.

Place names appear on the tablet, and a river runs from north to south, dividing into three streams at the foot of the map. Mountains flank the river valley on east and west. These are drawn in the characteristic Babylonian style of many centuries later.

Fortress is Designated.
The locality in which Sht-Azala's land was found is not clearly known, so much has the face of the territory surrounding Nuzi changed in more than 4,000 years. One place name can be read as the "fortress of Ii-la."

The site of the excavation where the map was found is near the "Eternal Flames", which the natives believe, to be the site of the original fiery furnace of the Bible and Koran. These flames, burning uninterruptedly, are fed by sulphur dioxide gas escaping from subterranean pockets. Nuzi is eight miles from Kirkuk and 120 miles southeast of the site of Nineveh.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Milstein were Lansing visitors first of the week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lyle G. Persons, a son, Glenn Elden, April 25th.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Tony Galmore, a daughter, June Elizabeth, April 17th.

Sophia Workman of Muskegon was an East Jordan business visitor first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ranney and daughter, Frances are at Grand Rapids on business.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moore of South Arm Township, a daughter, Tuesday, April 26th.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Overholt and daughter of Detroit are here visiting at the Friberg home.

A number of ladies tendered Mrs. C. H. Whittington a birthday surprise party last Friday evening.

Buy now at A. & P. Tea Co. Sugar Sale ends this week. Pure granulated sugar \$4.39 per cwt. adv.

R. G. Watson was at Grand Rapids this week as a delegate from Charlevoix County to the Republican State Convention.

Baking—Home-made bread and everything at low prices. Phone orders a specialty. Phone 188, Alice Joynt. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Kenny with son, Clement, and Mrs. Mose Hart spent the week end with Grand Rapids and Muskegon friends.

The Elk Tavern at Elk Rapids will open Sunday, May 1st, under the management of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Mudge. Sunday dinners a specialty. adv.

Fire Wednesday afternoon destroyed the farm residence in South Arm Township near the Grange Hall occupied by Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Hart and family, and known as the McKeage farm.

At a recent meeting of the Supervisors of Otsego County it was voted to discontinue the Top O' Michigan Potato and Apple Show at Gaylord and the services of a County Agricultural Agent.

Albin Krietz of Traverse City, who has been employed at the East Jordan A. & P. Tea Co. store since last December, has been transferred to Frankfort. Lewis W. Ellis of this city has taken the vacancy here.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Vogt and children were here from Flint over the week end, visiting at the Joe Montroy and Wm. Taylor homes. Henry Roy, who has been at Flint, returned to his home here with them.

Get your tickets for the Mother and Daughter Banquet to be given by Jassamine Rebekah Lodge, Thursday, May 19th. Ticket committee—Mrs. Hickox, Mrs. M. J. Williams, Mrs. Frank Cook, Mrs. Newton Jones. adv. 18-2

Mrs. A. J. Suffer of Greenville was here this week getting their home in readiness for the summer months. Mr. and Mrs. Suffer are expected here this Saturday to participate in the Grand Opening of the trout season on the Jordan River.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mullett of Fremont, a daughter, Nancy Lee, April 24th. Mrs. Mullett is daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wageman of Eveline township, and Mr. Mullett was former County Agent of Charlevoix County.

Those from East Jordan attending the Northern Michigan Y. M. C. A. Older Boy's Conference at Petoskey last Saturday were John Vogel, Alba Brooks, William Porter, Victor Milliman, Paul Lisk, George and James Sherman, Rev. C. W. Sidebotham, Abe Cohen and Merton Roberts. The boys of the party were dinner guests of "Billy" Parks at the home of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Parks.

You can't please a man—why fool with the brute?

Any astute politician knows when to jump off the fence.

**Bride Freed From
Sleep-Walking Mate**

Berlin.—A Berlin bride has obtained a divorce on novel grounds. She had been very happily married a few weeks when one night she awakened terrified to see a white apparition on top of a wardrobe. Switching on the light she was amazed to find that her husband had clambered up there in his sleep.

When the next night he repeated the performance she packed her bags and returned to her mother. It transpired that he was addicted to wandering in his sleep at the time of full moon, and the court ruled that he should have informed his wife of that fact before he married her.

A DEFINITE PLAN

in life gives optimism and courage at all times. You know where you are going, and are confident of the result.

Nothing is so helpful to systematic progress as a growing Savings account. It provides cash and makes for the healthy mental attitude that practically assures success.

We will welcome your account.



"The Bank With The Chime Clock."



Presbyterian Church

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

Eastern Standard Time.
11:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
12:15—Sunday School.
7:30 p. m.—Evening Service.

First M. E. Church

James Leitch, Pastor
11:00 a. m.—Preaching Service.
Sunday School will follow the morning service.
7:00 p. m.—Epworth League.
8:00 p. m.—Preaching Service.

Latter Day Saints Church

Leonard Dudley, Pastor
10:30 a. m.—Church School. Program each Sunday except first Sunday of month.
8:00 p. m.—Evening Services.
8:00 p. m., Tuesday—Study of Book of Mormon.
7:00 p. m., Wednesday—Prayer Meeting.
All are welcome to attend any of these services.

St. Joseph Church

Rev. Joseph Malinowski
SUNDAY—
9:00 a. m.—East Jordan.
10:30 a. m.—Settlement.
3:00 p. m.—Vespers.

Church of God

Pastor—Rev. Lester Morford
10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Preaching Service.
7:30 p. m.—Preaching Service.
Mid-Week Prayer Meeting, Thursday, at 7:30 p. m.
Everyone is cordially invited to attend these services. Come!

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.

FRANK PHILLIPS

Tonsorial Artist

WHEN IN NEED OF ANYTHING
IN MY LINE, CALL IN
AND SEE ME.

**MICHIGAN BELL
TELEPHONE CO.**



**Thousands of fires
throughout Michigan
are reported annually
BY TELEPHONE**

In other words, thousands of persons in Michigan annually find their telephones PRICELESS PROTECTION when fire endangers property and the lives of loved ones.

In small Michigan communities, having no fire-box alarm system, the telephone is especially valuable as a means of summoning aid immediately in case of fire.

Few things offer so much convenience and protection at such low cost as the telephone.

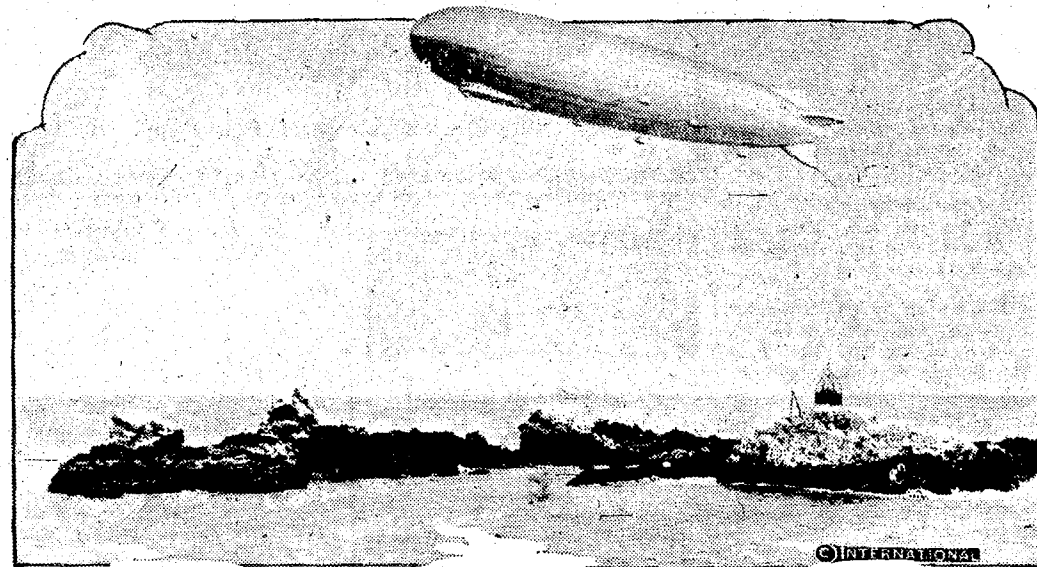


New Ohio State Office Building Wrecked



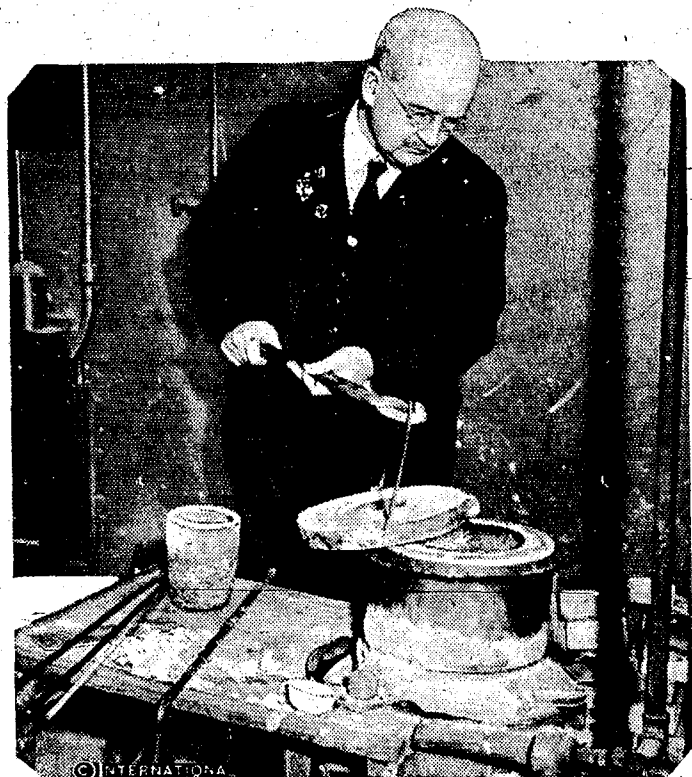
Photograph shows the wreckage by an explosion in the new Ohio state office building at Columbus. Eight persons were killed and many injured.

The Graf in Inter-Continent Flight



This picture of the Graf Zeppelin was made 1,500 miles off the Brazilian coast and shows the passenger and mail liner of the skies passing over the rocks of St. Peter and St. Paul.

This Man Makes Real Diamonds



Here's a chance to clinch that engagement with a diamond ring at last. You can get a real diamond in one-carat size for a mere \$5 and Prof. Ralph McKee, head of the department of chemical engineering at Columbia university, is showing how his machine does the trick. The diamonds are made by subjecting iron containing carbon, silicon, and phosphorus to terrific heat, enormous pressure, and slow cooling.

Tomb of the Unknown Soldier



The tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Arlington National cemetery has been opened to the public. The main section of the tomb was cut from the largest piece of Colorado marble ever quarried.

State News in Brief

Ironwood—Edwin M. Monroe, 92 years old, Ironwood's last Civil War veteran, is dead. He was born near Mt. Clemens, and served with the Twenty-first Michigan Infantry.

Ubyly—The council has decided that no village tax will be raised this year. It is the second successive year for such action. There is a balance of \$2,900 in the treasury to meet expenses.

Coldwater—A. J. Teachout, 93, the last of Branch County's blacksmiths, a veteran of the Civil War and a lifelong resident of this community, died at the home of a son in Los Angeles, it has been learned here.

Muskegon—Charles Mullally, father of seven children was killed in an explosion from his automobile. Joseph Paparze, 38, was severely burned trying to rescue Mullally. The fire spread to the home, but Mrs. Mullally and five of her children escaped uninjured.

Fowlerville—Three-year-old Maxwell Bohm perished in a straw stack fire which the child was believed to have set while at play on the farm of his parents at Strungtown, nine miles Northeast of here. His body was found in the ashes by his brother, Bernard, 7, on returning from school.

Mt. Pleasant—An oil well fire, which raged out of control for more than five hours, was put out by the efforts of more than 100 volunteer firemen. At times the flames, started from a grass fire, rose to the top of the eighty-foot derrick of the Schug No. 1 well. Other wells threatened were saved by a favorable wind.

Cheboygan—Suspected of complicity in the theft of sets of examination questions and \$30 from the Cheboygan High School, two students were held in jail, while police conducted an investigation of 10 alleged accomplices. Officers say that every month shortly before examinations, backward students stole sets of questions. The two were caught as they were leaving the building at night.

Escanaba—John B. Novak, 57 years old, jeweler and astronomer, whose hobby won him acquaintances with leading scientists of the nation, is dead. Novak became interested in astronomy while he was a jeweler's apprentice in Chicago, and in 1905 he built his own observatory here. He was a member of the American Astronomical Society, and was widely known as a specialist in grinding lens for observatories.

Jackson—Two couples, who 50 years ago participated in a double wedding, recently joined in celebration of the golden anniversary of their unions. On April 18, of 1882, Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Vancamp of Jackson, and Mr. and Mrs. Eugene C. Joslin of Devils Lake, were married by the Rev. L. P. Thompkins. At the same time Mr. and Mrs. John H. England of Jackson observed their sixtieth wedding anniversary.

East Lansing—Michigan sugar beet growers have pledged 121,000 acres under cultivation this year indicating expenditure of \$2,000,000 for labor alone, it was announced by local agricultural leaders. The last year acreage was 59,000. The communities have been definitely promised operation of sugar beet plants, four of them on the so-called "50-50" basis of division of half the net proceeds each to growers and plant operators.

Big Rapids—Mrs. Loretta Milner, 102 years old, is dead of an infection which developed from a fractured hip suffered April 7. For many years Mrs. Milner was host to the Birthday Club made up of older women and on her 100th birthday the city took over the celebration. For the past three years, citizens of Big Rapids, headed by the mayor and a band, visited Mrs. Milner. On her 101st birthday she was ill in bed for the third time in her life.

Ann Arbor—Fire which destroyed a stock of goods in a drug store and hardware store caused loss estimated at \$10,000. The stores occupied a new brick building and fireproof nature prevented a further loss and damage to several apartments above them. Occupants of the apartments were compelled to flee their quarters at night when smoke filled the rooms. Fire was believed to have started from a defective switch in the basement of the hardware store.

Mt. Pleasant—A 3,500-barrel-a-day oil gusher was recently brought in here. The flow was struck before the well had reached its objective and it is believed that production will be increased by deeper drilling. George Talbot, of Saginaw, is the principal owner. The well is in the new east field and is the thirty-first producer in the pool in the last 10 months. Thirty other tests in the same district are under way. The well is on land leased from the State.

Mt. Pleasant—Sheriff Andrew Scherrel of Isabella County believes that he has found the three boldest law violators. Investigation of a gas station robbery revealed that three men robbed a gas station a block from the jail, cached their stolen goods and then successfully applied at the battle for a night's lodging. The trio's vagrant slips were destroyed and they were relocked up on charges of breaking and entering. They are John White, 23; Gene Taylor, 21, and Harry Murray, 21.

Grand Rapids—Divorce suits have been started by five women teachers since the board of education decided recently to drop all married teachers whose husbands are employed.

Kalamazoo—Her skull fractured when her automobile collided with a street sweeping machine, Mrs. Julia Warner, 46 years old, died of injuries. Her husband, Daniel I. Warner, was injured.

Muskegon—Mrs. Adele Lawson has deeded an 80-acre wooded tract to the Muskegon chapter of the Isaac Walton League as a memorial to her husband, N. B. Lawson, former mayor. The tract is to be used for a park and wild life sanctuary.

Adrian—David Wood, 3 years old, rode his tricycle into a bonfire, and is near death at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Wood, the result of severe burns. The child had been playing alone. Neighbors found him with his clothing aflame.

Kalamazoo—Three young farmers were instantly killed when the automobile in which they were riding crashed into a Michigan Central passenger train, at the Main street crossing here. They were Emory Wilmarth, 22 years old, the driver; Leon Adams, 22, and Duane Henion, 23.

Bad Axe—The Huron County road commission, has been authorized by the board of supervisors to loan the State Highway Department sufficient funds for grading the route of M-29 between Port Austin and Oak Beach. The board approved the loan in order to provide work for unemployed men.

Vestaburg—A 200-acre tract of game cover has been ruined by forest fire. Conservation Officer F. J. Forest said the loss of life among pheasants and rabbits probably was heavy. The forest is about five miles north of here. The flames were out of control for several hours. Cause of the fire was not determined.

Flint—Lewis Sparkman, stopped the automobile he was driving when he saw Patrolman Clair Ballou and beckoned to the officer. "I stole this car yesterday afternoon," said Sparkman. "I am through with it now. What shall I do with it?" With Ballou following on his motorcycle, Sparkman drove to the Police station, where he was locked up.

East Lansing—The Michigan State College senior swingout will be held May 15, inaugurating commencement activities. Lantern night is scheduled for May 31. The following night, freshmen will rid themselves of their pots and seniors will burn their books at the cap night ceremonies. The senior play will be presented June 7. The annual water carnival will be held June 10 and 11.

Grand Rapids—When 15 snakes escaped from a box at the Kent Museum, the staff wondered how they could be located. An attendant solved the problem. He sat on the steps of the museum and waited until he heard a woman in the vicinity scream. Then he went over and picked up a snake. Eleven were located by this means within a short time. All of the reptiles were harmless.

Saginaw—A bonfire, started on a porch and which nearly took the lives of a family of five, resulted in police holding Frank Sabo, 47. Police believe Sabo started the fire because of threats he is said to have made against Paul Smith, father of Vincent Smith, who with his wife and three small children escaped the house while it was enveloped in flames. The Smith home is located on a farm eight miles southwest of Saginaw.

Grand Rapids—A. A. Carroll, superintendent of police is investigating among West Side precinct police to determine from whom Edward Robert Stowacki borrowed a uniform in which he posed as a police officer. He promised disciplinary action. Stowacki has admitted impersonating an officer, saying he borrowed uniform and equipment repeatedly from officers, that he might impress his sweetheart.

Midland—Construction of a large refinery by the Pure Oil Co. will begin this week by the Alco Products, Inc., contractors. It will be located on a 40-acre tract near the Dow Chemical Co. The plant will be ready for operation in August and will manufacture gasoline, kerosene and fuel oil. It will be able to handle several thousand barrels of crude oil from the Midland-Isabella field daily. It is the first refinery of the Pure Oil Co. to be located in this vicinity.

Ann Arbor—Dalles Frantz, University of Michigan student who has played with the Detroit Symphony Orchestra as soloist was awarded the Naumberg Foundation Fellowship. In competition with 171 piano students throughout the country, young Frantz will make his New York debut next fall as the new Naumberg award winner. Although he studied in the university school of music under Guy Maier, Frantz obtained some of his instruction from Vladimir Horowitz, noted Russian pianist.

Detroit—Another dog entered the ranks of canine heroes when his barking saved his master and mistress from asphyxiation. The upstairs flat of Naza Russell was uncomfortably cold one evening so he lighted the gas in the kitchen. Later, he and his wife retired, forgetting about the lighted stove. During the night the flames snuffed out but the gas continued to flow. Dan, the dog, began barking. When his clamor aroused his master, Mrs. Russell was unconscious. They will all recover.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for May 1 ISAAC AND HIS WELLS

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 26:12-25.
GOLDEN TEXT—A soft answer turneth away wrath; but grievous words stir up anger.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Isaac Follows His Father's Example.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Isaac Follows His Father's Example.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How to Stop Quarrels.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—How World Peace Is to Be Established.

Isaac was a child of the covenant and was given in the time of the old age of Abraham and Sarah, in fulfillment of God's promise. His name means "laughter." As to character, he was gentle, meek, meditative and peace-loving. He was a remarkable contrast to his father Abraham. Two things may have affected him to his disadvantage:

1. The shadow of an illustrious father. Sons of great and rich men commonly do not make much of life. The necessity of struggle is not forced upon them.

2. He was brought up as the only child of his mother. The tendency in such a case would be to shield him from the necessity of self-effort, so that he would be unable to meet life's stern realities. Every child should be compelled to think for himself and to fight his own battles.

1. Isaac in Gerar (vv. 12-17).

1. The appearance of the Lord unto him (vv. 1-5). Because of famine in the land, Isaac went into the country of the Philistines. The distress upon the land should have moved him to call upon the Lord (James 5:13). It were better to suffer in the land than to go among the enemies of God's people. The Lord graciously appeared to him there and directed him not to go into Egypt, thus avoiding the error of his father. He was permitted to sojourn in this land because it ultimately was to belong to his seed.

2. His lapse (vv. 7-11). He yielded to the same temptation as did Abraham many years before (Gen. 20:12-13). This proves that it is not a good thing to dwell among the enemies of God's people. It was when Peter armed himself at the fire of the enemy that he was tempted to deny his Lord.

3. His prosperity (vv. 12-17). Isaac did not intend to make Gerar his permanent place of abode. He intended only to sojourn there. While there he sowed and reaped bountifully. This prosperity was no proof that God approved of his course. God sends his rain upon the just and the unjust.

1. Isaac's Enemies (vv. 18-22).

He was not permitted long to enjoy this fruitful land. His prosperity incited the envy of the Philistines. They could not stand to see his increase in flocks, herds, and servants. Success in any calling of life will provoke envy. They demanded that Isaac should leave them. Wherever envy has begun its deadly work, there must be separation. The Philistines took as their method of getting rid of Isaac the stopping up of the wells. Isaac did not contend for them but peacefully withdrew to another place where he proceeded again to dig the wells of his father. He called them by the same names as his father had given them.

1. Esau, which means "strife" or "contention." Instead of struggling with them, he removed from them and dug another well.

2. Sitnah, which means "enmity." The Philistines strove for this well also. The name given shows that there was increased bitterness of feeling.

3. Rehoboth. Because of the bitter opposition, Isaac removed from them and dug another well which he called "Rehoboth," meaning "there is room." The third time he dug wells there was no strife. The way to have peace is to wear out our enemies with patience.

11. Isaac in Beer-Sheba (vv. 23-25). Immediately following Isaac's going up from among the Philistines, the Lord appeared to him. Our fellowship and privileges as sons and daughters of God are dependent upon our separation from the world (II Cor. 6:14-18). Following this visitation, Isaac built an altar and called upon the name of the Lord. As soon as a meeting place with Jehovah was established, Isaac pitched his tent there. Following this Isaac's servants dug a well. There is no use of going among the Philistines to get water.

After Isaac was established in Beer-Sheba, Abimelech came desiring to make an alliance with him. This shows that he gained influence by peacefully withdrawing from the Philistines. His behavior proved to them that he was the friend of God.

PITHY PICK-UPS

Harmony with God ends all trouble.

Human nature craves to be both religious and rational; and the life which is not both is neither.—Rev. Aubrey Moore.

It's the things one learns for oneself—whether they are about life or old china—that are the most valuable.—William J. Locke.

REPUBLICAN WHIP



Representative Carl G. Bachmann of West Virginia, Republican whip of the house, succeeding the late Albert H. Vestal.

THIS IS "JAFSIE"



"Jafsie" of the Lindbergh kidnaping case, otherwise known as Dr. John F. Condon, a lecturer at Fordham university.

Cave Found by Accident

It is believed that a Black hills pioneer by the name of Tom Bingham discovered the Wind cave in 1881. While hunting deer he was attracted to a small hole in the rocks by a weird whistling. He found upon investigation that the whistling noise was caused by wind escaping through the hole. This small hole, scarcely 10 inches in diameter, is the only natural opening to the cave. Fortunately it is well preserved and may be seen just behind the present cave entrance building. Alva McDonald, whose grave and statue may be seen just east of the cave entrance, was one of the early explorers.

"O, Pioneers! O, Pioneers!"



The Pioneer Family by Lorado Taft

BY ELMO SCOTT WATSON

HE setting aside of one day in the year, the second Sunday in May, for special observance as Mother's Day has been a custom of comparatively recent development in this country but one whose sentiment has appealed strongly to all Americans. Similarly, the offering of tangible evidence of our debt of gratitude to one particular type of mother, who had so much to do with the building of our nation, the pioneer mother, has also come about only recently, but with a great abundance as though to make up for the former neglect by the very number of memorials to her.

An early American poet in paying tribute to "The Mothers of the West," once flung this challenge to his fellow-countrymen:

Their monument! where does it stand?
Their epitaph—who reads?
No braver dames had Sparta,
No nobler matrons Rome,
Yet who or lauds or honors them,
E'en in their own green home!
The Mothers of our Forest-Land!
They sleep in unknown graves:
And had they borne and nursed a band
Of ingrates, or of slaves,
They had not been more neglected:
But their graves shall yet be found,
And their monuments dot here and there
"The Dark and Bloody Ground."

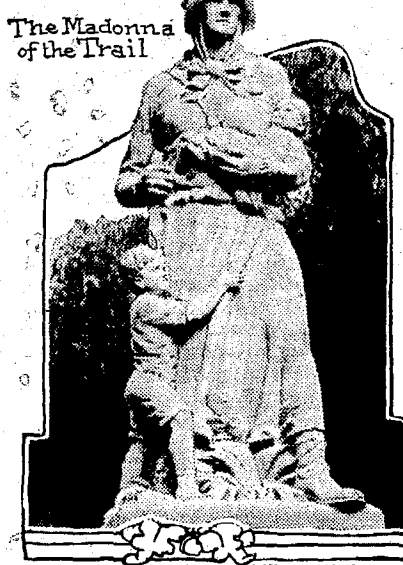
Had this poet lived until now he would have found his answer in many places besides the "Dark and Bloody Ground" of Kentucky. He could be taken over the splendid national highway known as the National Old Trails Road, and in twelve of the cities on that road—Bethesda, Md.; Washington, Pa.; Wheeling, W. Va.; Springfield, Ohio; Richmond, Ind.; Vandalia, Ill.; Lexington, Mo.; Council Grove, Kan.; Lamar, Colo.; Albuquerque, N. M.; Springerville, Ariz.; and Upland, Calif.—he could be shown statues upon each of which is this inscription: "The Madonna of the Trail. N. S. D. A. R. Memorial to the Pioneer Mothers of the Covered Wagon Days."

Nor would this chain of memorials which link the Atlantic and the Pacific be the only monuments, erected to perpetuate the memory of the women who followed the star by destiny westward, which he could be shown. For recent years have seen an increasing number of individuals and patriotic organizations giving evidence of a determination to pay a tribute to the pioneer mothers of their communities or their states in some enduring form.

The earliest of these was the statue of "The Pioneer Mother," the work of the distinguished American sculptor, Paul W. Bartlett, which was erected in Provincetown, Mass., in connection with the Pilgrim Tercentenary celebration in 1920. This same mother was also honored in the Pilgrim Memorial fountain at Plymouth, Mass., authorized by the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution in 1920 but not actually dedicated until 1925. Just as it was appropriate that the first memorial to a pioneer mother should be erected on the Atlantic coast, so it is appropriate that the latest one in 1928, should have been erected on the Pacific coast—in Vancouver, Wash.

In between, in both time and location, have been erected statues of the pioneer mother herself or statuary groups of a pioneer family in Worcester, Mass.; in Elmwood, Ill.; in Topeka, Kan.; in Kansas City, Mo.; near Ponca City, Okla.; in Wichita, Kan.; on the campus of the University of Oregon at Eugene; and there are under way projects for similar memorials in other cities and states.

In several cases there has been some dispute as to the appropriateness of the delineation of the pioneer mother by some of the sculptors commissioned to execute the memorials. Dis-



The Madonna of the Trail by Howard Chandler Christy

agreements have arisen over details of costume and as to whether or not the pioneer mother should be shown holding a rifle, an axe, or a scythe, as a symbol of the era in which she lived. This was especially true when 12 of the leading sculptors of the country submitted models for the statue of the pioneer woman which E. W. Marland, the Oklahoma oil millionaire, proposed to erect on the famous Cherokee Strip in Oklahoma, the last government land opened to homesteaders.

The 12 different models were exhibited in a number of the leading cities of the country so that the public would be given a chance, by popular vote in each city, to aid Mr. Marland in making his selection. When the exhibit was held in Denver, Colo., it brought from Lee Taylor Casey, an editorial writer on the Rocky Mountain News, the following eloquent tribute to the subject of these models:

The Pioneer American Woman! Not one woman; the composite of many women it must be. Not one of our historic heroines, but an ideal woman, but not idealized away from her environment, that would never do; and it must not be attempted for the sake of pleasing the purely fastidious.

Think of that Pioneer American Woman! Conjure her in the brain; but first of all consider what confronted her. Go back and learn of her antecedents and what the years must have hammered into her soul and done to strengthen her body. She had been prepared in a hard school; not hardened or coarsened, but tempered, to bend and not to break.

One thing to be remembered in making the final selection: She had a Spirit Sense. She must have had in her the soul of a martyr. The Pioneer American Woman did not come solely for her gain. Always she was buoyed in her heart by the thought that she was in the service of a Higher Power, working in the Lord's vineyard—a bleak enough one as it turned out to be. She had the homesteading instinct and this need not be overlooked; desire for a home of her own and freedom. She was looking ahead, generations ahead, as what pioneer woman in her innermost soul does not, to sustain her? She must have had that far vision ingrained within her which is not given to the male; she envisaged herself in the future of the race that was to spring from her. The Pioneer Woman was not a motherless woman.

The Pioneer Woman of the West was the Daughter of the Pioneer Woman in America, dowered with the latter's courage, fortitude and resourcefulness. She was born to endure hardships; she was not afraid of the wide waste spaces and her intuition was to better those that came after as much as herself. She, too, had a perspective, a maternal perspective, if you please.

one, maybe. One or two of the figures may not appeal because of their classicism, for the model to be chosen must be of itself American, not Greek or Italian. A noble-looking mother is to be found among the dozen. Several are armed.

The pioneer man has been sung of in plenty, too often the woman pioneer is forgotten; the heroes belong to the male but his mate gave in pride and faith so that her sons and his might know what is the meaning of a man's life and a woman's spirit adventure.

"We take up the task eternal
And the burden and the lesson,
Pioneers, O pioneers!"

In the light of this writer's words: "She had a Spirit Sense . . . Always she was buoyed in her heart by the thought that she was in the service of a Higher Power, working in the Lord's vineyard—a bleak enough one as it turned out to be." It is interesting to note that the final selection for the Marland memorial was not that of a woman holding a rifle, an axe or a scythe. Instead it was a woman carrying under her arm a Bible!

As Mr. Casey says, one of the models, that of the Puritan woman ("The Pilgrim Mother Waves Farewell" shown above), is not the pioneer woman most Americans will have in their minds-eyes. But even though this woman, because of her garb, may not well represent the pioneer woman of other sections of the country and of other periods, the fact remains that the Pilgrim woman and the Puritan woman of Massachusetts were the first pioneer mothers and to them a special meed of honor is due.

A fitting tribute to them was paid at the dedication of the Pilgrim Memorial Fountain in Plymouth, Mass., in 1925 by Mrs. George Maynard Minor, honorary president general of the D. A. R. when she said:

On their monument we say: "They brought up their families in sturdy virtue and a living faith in God without which nations perish."
After during the perils of the unknown ocean and the still more unknown land, after sharing with the men all the hardships and privations and sufferings of a voyage of weeks in a cockle-shell of a boat, and landing upon a desolate and savage coast in the dead of winter, inhabited only by wild men and wild beasts, after experiences that might well overcome the hardest and most gallant nature, they settled down to the making of homes, with a faith in the daily presence and abidance of God which sustained them in every hour of need.

Through hunger and starvation, through sickness and death which exacted the toll of half their number, they toiled on and endured, looking only toward the goal of their high calling in Christ Jesus.

We hear far more about the Pilgrim Fathers than we do about the Pilgrim Mothers. While in no way wishing to detract from the rightful glory of the Fathers, nevertheless, it is time that the world realized the part that these women played in civilization. It is time that history took note of them. Rarely, if ever, are they mentioned by name, except in the genealogies, or by specialists in Pilgrim history. Their names, with few exceptions, are not household words in our tongues, like those of Miles Standish, or William Bradford and the rest. They figure only in the passenger list of the Mayflower and only as "Mary" or "Katherine," etc., wife of So-and-So. The family names of but few are given. The names of some are literally unknown, not even the baptismal name being recorded. These latter figure solely as the wives of the Fathers, without further identification.

We may read the tragic list for ourselves. The wife of John Tilly—who was she? By what name was she called in those terrific years of sorrow and suffering? The maid-servant of the Carvers—who was she? What faithfulness and courage must have been hers to follow her master and mistress into such an adventure. Yet her name is lost and her identity sunk in oblivion.

We have inscribed on our fountain all the names that are known; we have cut them into deathless stone, that all coming generations may read and remember. And we have so indicated the nameless that they may share in the immortality of the rest. Unknown soldiers of a future nation, we salute you!

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

TUESDAY AND THURSDAY NIGHTS



JOE PALOOKA

You've seen him in the comic strips. Now he's on the air! Joe Palooka—the world's worst dumb-bell—the world's best loved character!
Broadcast by Heinz Rice Flakes—"One of the 67 Varieties."

COLUMBIA COAST-TO-COAST NETWORK
DETROIT Station WXYZ 5:45 P. M. (E. S. T.)
TOLEDO Station WSPD 5:45 P. M. (E. S. T.)
FT. WAYNE Station WOWO 4:45 P. M. (C. S. T.)

Joe Palooka, Boxing Champ, Is Now Heard on the Air

Joe Palooka, that lovable boob of the prize ring and comic strip created by Ham Fisher, now comes to radio. Palooka, his fights and troubles and mixups, is being presented each Tuesday and Thursday at 6:45 p. m., EST, over the Columbia system.

The dumb, gentle but unbeatable boxing champ is portrayed by Ted Bergman, a 200-pound Columbia actor who looks like a prize-fighter. In the fifteen-minute hilarious sketches adapted by Georgia Backus, his hold and wise-cracking manager, Knobby Walsh, is played by Frank Redick, 130-pound Thespian. Ted Husing describes Joe's tremendous fight scenes and Harry von Zell announces the program.

MICROPHONICS

Graham McNamee, demon announcer, in his youth sought to earn a few dollars during the summer vacation by working in a garage. He applied for a job to the proprietor of a place near his home. "Are you a mechanic?" asked the man. "No, sir," truthfully replied Graham. "I'm a McNamee." . . . P. S.—He didn't get the job.

The recent rooster crowing contest on NBC is having unexpected repercussions. A boy in Louisiana who claims to be the champion frog croaker of the South wrote to the National Broadcasting company asking that he be allowed to exhibit his talent on the air. . . . And a man in West Virginia wants to meet all comers in a wild turkey gobbling contest.

Victory too often ends unanimity.

To Men With Tender Skins

Wet your face with hot or cold water. Squeeze a small quantity of Cuticura Shaving Cream on to your moistened brush. Watch how quickly it works up into a fine, creamy lather. Then shave and know what it is to have your face free from that tight, dry after-feeling.

At your dealer or sent postpaid on receipt of 35c.
Address: Cuticura Laboratories, Malden, Mass.

Cuticura Ointment + Cuticura Soap = Cuticura Shaving Cream

Qualities of Asbestos

Known to Charlemagne
The Emperor Charlemagne is said to have possessed a cloth of asbestos with which he often astonished his guests. After having partaken of a meal and imbibed freely of wine, his banqueting friends would be dulled to the proper degree of credulity. Then the emperor would grasp a corner of the tablecloth and sweep it from the rough-hewn table into the fire.

the blazing coals, which had bleached it to whiteness, and return it to the table. A miracle, every one would exclaim, and it is said that even Charlemagne himself wondered.—New York Times.

Historic Table

A table that was used by Andrew Jackson at his headquarters near New Orleans in 1815 at the time of the battle of New Orleans, is now in use in the home of J. M. Williams at Altus, Okla. The table was bought by Williams' great-grandfather, who was with Jackson's army. It is a round mahogany table with a marble top.



In the Movies

MANY people joke about it, but the fact is that the "cave-man" type is now the most popular on the screen. Women love a powerful personality . . . one with vigor, force, and determination.

These qualities reflect good health! Do not let yourself be forced into the background! Fellows' Syrup will help to build up your health and energy by restoring many valuable elements demanded by Nature. It improves the appetite. It induces sleep. It is a valuable tonic for men and women who feel nervous and "run down." For real "pep," ask your druggist for genuine

FELLOWS' SYRUP

Call the Town Crier
"Their engagement is still a secret."
"So everybody is saying."—Ghe-dal Mangwa (Tokyo).

"N. S. F."
"Did you get my check?"
"Yes, twice. Once from you and once from the bank."

Come to Chicago

Visit America's most interesting city! Feel the throb of giant business! Thrill to the major attractions of stage and screen. See Chicago's Night Life—hear the brilliant music and meet the leading theatrical stars in the College Inn.

UNEQUALLED CONVENIENT LOCATION and YOU CAN DRIVE YOUR CAR RIGHT INTO HOTEL SHERMAN GARAGE

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HOTEL SHERMAN

HOME OF THE COLLEGE INN
CHICAGO'S BRIGHTEST SPOT

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Consulting Editor.....Margaret Bayliss
Assistant Editor.....Phyllis Worcester
Adviser.....Miss Perkins
Reporter.....Eloise Davis, Helen Kotovich, Pauline Loomis, Marian Kresmer, Henrietta Russell.

WHO'S WHO

RUSSELL RICHARD KALE

Russell was born on Sept. 9, 1913. He has always attended the school on the east side and after thirteen years of hard work, for you know he is very ambitious, he will graduate from the East Jordan High School in June. Sometimes Russell is a rather shy fellow for when he was asked to give a few details of his life he quietly slipped out of the room and was gone.

Now all the Seniors have a great ambition after leaving school but we'll all agree that Russell's is the greatest. It may be a surprise to you to learn that he intends to be an "Educated Bachelor."

JOSEPH JUNGET

Joseph or (Junior) as he is sometimes called by his classmates was born on a cold and wintry day in the city of Detroit. The date being the 2nd of March, when the wind is often howling outside.

Joseph started his schooling career at Wyandotte, Michigan, later he went to Detroit and attended the Detroit School of Tech. There he took up swimming, and the years following he has been in Florida and Detroit where he attended school and played baseball. Today we find him as being among the students attending East Jordan High School. He came here a few months ago and has found a hearty welcome among the students.

When he finishes school Joseph wants to further his career by taking up Law.

HENRY HOUTMAN

Henry Houtman, who is finishing his Senior year in the East Jordan High School, joined our student body last year.

He was born on September 12, 1912 in Nunica, Michigan. When he reached the school age he began school in a country school. At the age of eight he moved to Muskegon Heights, Michigan. He attended Oak Grove School, Central Junior High, Continuation School and Muskegon Heights High School in Muskegon Heights.

He worked as a pen setter in a Bowling Alley two years and peddled papers for Muskegon Chronicle for six years while he was in Muskegon Heights.

He has played football for two years. Henry was a member of the French Club and also took part in two Gymnasium exhibitions. He hasn't decided what he will do after graduating.

WALTER ERWIN ELLIS

In the little village of East Jordan was born another of our dignified Seniors, on September 9th, 1913.

He wandered much during his school days. The first four years he spent in East Jordan. The next two years in Chaboygan. Then he came back to this grade school and entered the sixth grade. Next he attended school in Cadillac for a year, and since has spent two years in East Jordan High School.

He has played basketball for two years, football for one year, and track one year.

He has taken much interest in the Band and has been a faithful member of it for six years. He has become much attached to his Cornet and has often played for outside amusements.

Walt is a member of the Methodist Church, where he held the office of Treasurer for one year.

He at present is making plans to attend a Business College. We wish him much success in his career and that he may some day be one of the big business men of the country.

FREIK DAY

The Senior Class has decided on May 11 as their official Freik Day. Come and see how they look in outrageous costumes and what promise they have of successful stage careers. They are required to come dressed in their costumes and attend all classes, but they probably won't do much.

They will give a comical program in Assembly. Mr. Maynard said he will wash his face and he will be ready.

SIGN-MAKER

Clayton Healey is making an interesting sign to hang in front of his home. It has one large sign for the name of the farm and a series of little ones for the things to be sold. It is hoped the many golfers of the Pine Lake Golf Course will be interested.

CLASSES

The fourth year English class has been studying the work of George Eliot and Thackeray. Two great

forerunners of the modern novel. Some people, such as Stevenson, Macaulay, Lincoln, Washington, Irving and Lowell are famous for the letters they wrote as well as for other writings. The third year English students may be able to write better letters when they've finished reading some by these authors.

The French class has its readers and they're working on the first of the eight stories "La Dernière Classe" by Alphonse Daudet.

ACHIEVEMENT DAY

Child Health and Achievement Day will be held Friday, April 29th at Charlevoix. There is a program planned for the day and the East Jordan school children are taking part in the parade and the School Band has a part also in furnishing some music. School is going to close so the students will be able to attend.

ATHLETIC PROGRAM

The Athletic program scheduled for the week May 25-30 is as follows: Wednesday, Baseball, Boyne City at Fair Grounds.

Thursday, Tennis, Boyne City at East Jordan.

Saturday, Track, Petoskey at Petoskey.

TRACK MEET

There was a Track Meet at East Jordan, Tuesday, Alba, Mancelona and East Jordan. Further results will be published next week.

WEST SIDE

The Fifth graders who got "A" in Spelling all week are: Jean Carney, Irene Hathaway, David Hignite, Permelia Hite, Marion Hudkins, Helen Nichols, Lucinda Moore.

Those who got "A" in Spelling in the Fourth grade all week are: Joey Lilak, Elaine Hosler, Mary Kotovich, Harold Lundy, Marjorie Mayville, Basil Morgan, Madalene Shay, Donald Walton, Armetta Vermillion. The boys have a new playground ball.

The fifth grade just made a Health poster. The fourth grade made a poster too.

The boys are spading some ground for a garden. After the boys have the ground ready the girls are going to plant flowers in it. We are going to plant flowers that will bloom in the fall.

The "A" spellers in the third grade for last week are Charles B; Vale G; Jacob H; Eleanor H; Ellen M; Norma P; Helen S; Jean V.

We are finishing our Health books and are going to send them to Charlevoix.

The boys in the third grade have a ball team. We have made a new health poster. It has a picture of a dog and a boy having fresh air.

BAND CONCERT

The East Jordan High School Band gave an excellent free Concert Monday evening at the Auditorium, which was very well attended.

SPEC'S OBSERVATIONS

Whiz! That's Marjory Stallard, Lucille Severance and Martha Dudley on roller skates. The town's over-run with them, wherever will we find a quiet place? If we go to the woods they also are teeming with folks hunting Mayflowers. Just last Monday I saw two grade school children bringing bouquets to their teachers. I was suspicious when the boys got out their marbles and I knew we were in for it when the jumping ropes and roller skates and rolled stockings and hop-kotchies appeared. There's no help for it I guess. It's a disease that affects people according to their dispositions. The Seniors had it bad, so badly that they just had to skip school last Wednesday. We know they had a good time and their sunburned noses testify to their being out-of-doors. Mr. Maynard says they chased him all over town but he eluded them. Maybe that's what makes him look so thin—but still, it might be that married life is having its effect on him. At any rate this disease has some good effects along the line of giving people enough exercise. Gwen Gay says if she didn't have a class the last period of the day she'd go out and sit on the tennis court. We all agree she needs to do so if she wants one, they're filled all the time. Mr. Eggert and "his boys" have been out doors real often lately. When I was sitting in English class they were trimming the shrubbery around the schoolhouse and I decided then that I ought to go in, for horticulture next year. It may be the general "sprucing up" of things that makes the ninth grade Home Ec. students look so cheerful but I'm sure it's because Miss Topliiff is back and they can begin work on their dresses soon.

The students listened very interestedly to the speech on Lincoln that was so well given in Assembly last Wednesday but they don't seem to like to listen to talk about most anything else. Maybe they'd like to do it all but "cheer up all ye school teachers" summer's not so far away and then we won't hear you say "Ho hum! Spring is here and all the kids have spring fever."

P. S.—Hurry! If my ears tell me truly next Friday means no books for me!

Modern customs: Borrowing from a friend and then getting mad when he needs his money.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated March 20, 1931, executed by Adolph F. Young and Mary G. Young of Boyne City, Michigan, to Thomas D. Meggison of Traverse City, Michigan, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Charlevoix in Liber 67 of Mortgages at page 102 on date of April 4, 1931. And whereas said mortgage was on the 9th day of May 1931 duly assigned by the said Thomas D. Meggison, to Myra C. Delong of Traverse City, Michigan, by assignment in writing, duly recorded in the office of the said Register of Deeds in Liber 53 of mortgages at page 567 on the 12th day of April A. D. 1932, and the said mortgage and note secured thereby is now owned by the said Myra C. Delong. And, whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of eleven hundred eighty dollars of principal and interest and the further sum of seventy-six dollars taxes paid by said mortgagee on land covered by said mortgage to protect his security, together with statutory attorney fee, which is the whole amount claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Charlevoix, in said County of Charlevoix, on the 9th day of July A. D. 1932 at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Said lands are described in said mortgage as follows: All that part of Lot One, Section Fourteen, Township thirty-three North, Range seven West, lying east of the east one-eighth line of said section fourteen, Township of Eveline, County of Charlevoix, Michigan.

Dated April 13, 1932.
 MYRA C. DELONG,
 Assignee of said Mortgage.
 THOS. D. MEGGISON,
 Attorney for Assignee,
 Traverse City, Michigan.

Wise cracks are not as funny as their authors might think.
 Many a wise man is fool enough to argue with anybody who will talk back to him.

DR. B. J. BEUKER

Physician and Surgeon

Office Hours:

2:00 to 5:00 p. m.

Office Phone—158-F2

Residence Phone—158-F3

Office, Second Floor Hite Building

Next to Postoffice.

DR. F. P. RAMSEY

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Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.

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Office—Over Peoples Bank

Phone—196-F2

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Physician and Surgeon

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10:00-12:00; 2:00-4:00; 7:00-8:00

and by appointment.

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Residence Phone—6-F3

Office—Over Peoples Bank

DR. C. H. PRAY

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R. G. WATSON

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

244 Phones 66

MONUMENTS

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Antrim Co. Extension Service News

K. OUSTERHOUT, County Agent
 Bellaire, Michigan

SPRAYING REMINDERS

Preblossom Applications

The general indications are that the fruit crop this year will be less than in 1931. Stone fruits in particular have been badly injured in many districts. While it would be hazardous at this time to predict the size of the crop or the market price for 1932; it is evident that grower should make every reasonable effort to grow fruit this year of the best possible quality in order to get the greatest return from it.

The following suggestions are offered, not as specific recommendations for each grower, but as general reminders of what may need to be done to insure satisfactory insect and disease control. Study the Spraying Calendar carefully in connection with these suggestions.

APPLES

The preblossom applications on apples are usually very important for the control of scab and aphids. Failure in the preblossom period with either is almost sure to result in many low grade apples. Aphid infestation cannot be predicted but there are many eggs on the trees now and if weather conditions later are favorable, serious injury can result. Apple scab in the old leaves is maturing rapidly and the indications are that early protection against scab will be necessary. Failure to control the early primary infections makes later control very difficult or impossible.

Delayed Dormant—Spray as soon as any appreciable amount of growth appears. Use lime-sulphur, 2 1/2 gallons, nicotine sulphate, 1 pint, and water to make 100 gallons. Add 3 pounds of lead arsenate if curculio has been a factor. Aphid control depends on very thorough applications, completing each tree or each row as a unit. "Spraying with the wind" is unsatisfactory for aphid control.

Prepink—The length of the period between the delayed dormant stage and the pink or cluster stage will vary according to the weather. The number of applications should be governed by the rate of growth, being sure that the young leaves and buds are protected at all times. If this period is prolonged one or even two applications may be necessary. This is the latest period at which

nicotine may be used satisfactorily for the control of rosy aphids and the spring infestation of the green apple aphid.

Pink application—All apples should be sprayed in the pink stage, that is, after the buds have separated in the clusters. Use lime-sulphur, 2 1/2 gallons, and water to make 100 gallons. Add 3 pounds of lead arsenate for chewing insects.

PEARS

The number of applications necessary on pears in the preblossom period varies greatly between varieties and districts. Scab is always a factor in all parts of the State on Flemish Beauty but usually not on other varieties. In southwestern Michigan scab is likely to be serious on most varieties. The growers in each district should adapt the pear schedule to meet local and varietal conditions.

Delayed-dormant or prepink—Spray with bordeaux 3-8-100 and 3 pounds of lead arsenate. If pear leaf blister-mite has been prevalent, substitute, lime-sulphur as an early delayed dormant (See Section 45 in Spraying Calendar).

Pink—Use bordeaux, 3-8-100 and lead arsenate 3 pounds. Spray all varieties.

CHERRIES

Aphid-control—Sweet cherries should be sprayed for the black cherry aphid just as the buds swell but before they burst. Use nicotine sulphate, 1 pint, lime-sulphur, 2 1/2 gallons, and water to make 100 gallons. **SPRAY VERY THOROUGHLY.** 100 per cent control is essential.

QUINCES

Preblossom—After leaves are well started, spray with bordeaux 3-5-100 and lead arsenate, 3 pounds.

PLUMS

Preblossom—Just as leaf buds burst and before blossoms open, spray with lead arsenate, 3 pounds in 100 gallons of water.

CURRENTS and GOOSEBERRIES—When terminal leaves are 1/2 to 1 inch in length, spray with bordeaux, 8-12-100, lead arsenate, 2 pounds, and nicotine sulphate, 1 pint.

RASPBERRIES

Black raspberries, dewberries or other brambles affected with anthracnose should be sprayed when the buds show green. Use lime-sulphur, 10 gallons, and water to make 100 gallons.

JERSEY REGISTRATIONS

I have received information from the American Jersey Cattle Club that provisions have been made that purebred Jerseys past two years of age

may be registered, for a limited time, at a fee of \$5.00 instead of \$10.00.

This temporary reduction was made by the national organization because of its appreciation of the present financial conditions of the country and in order that many worthy purebred Jerseys which have not been registered, may now be registered at this saving to their owners.

According to Lewis W. Morley, Executive Secretary of the national organization, many breeders are taking advantage of this reduction.

Many of our Jersey breeders should take advantage of this offer and maintain their purebred herds and not allow their herds to lapse to a grade status.

PROBATE ORDER

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix. At a session of said court, held at the probate office, in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on the 5th day of April, A. D. 1932.

Present: Hon. Ervan A. Rueggesser, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of George Martin, a Minor.

Henry Kamradt having filed in said court his current account as Guardian of said estate, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof.

It is Ordered, That the 2nd day of May, A. D. 1932, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

Ervan A. Rueggesser,
 Judge of Probate.

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H. A. LANGELL OPTOMETRIST



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 308 Williams St.
 Opposite High School
 EAST JORDAN, MICH.

GUIDE - COUNSELOR - FRIEND

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In this very newspaper you will probably find the answers to these and many other questions. Questions you must answer if you are to be sure of getting the best value for your money, the most out of your weekly budget.

Advertising is a friendly thing, ready to help you plan every purchase, to fit it to your need and your purse. As you sit at home reading the newspaper, study the advertisements, and make your decision at your leisure, free from the bustle and confusion of the market-place.

Consult the advertisements before you buy.