

# Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 36

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1932.

NUMBER 21

## Frank Kenyon Died Last Friday

WAS WORKING IN HIS GARAGE WHEN STRICKEN WITH PARALYSIS.

(From Charlevoix Courier)  
Frank A. Kenyon, prominent in Northern Michigan political circles for over thirty years, died at his residence, corner Michigan and Dixon Avenues, at 3 o'clock Friday afternoon, May 13th. Stricken by paralysis, while working in his garage, the end came shortly after he was removed to his home.

Funeral services were conducted at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon from the Congregational Church, with Rev. G. R. Parker officiating. Interment was at Sunset Hill, East Jordan, under direction of the East Jordan Masonic Lodge.

Deceased was born at Mansville, Jefferson County, New York, Dec. 28, 1869. At the age of 17 he came to East Jordan, where he was employed by the East Jordan Lumber Co. Entering county politics, Mr. Kenyon served as County Clerk from 1896 to 1900, and as Register of Deeds from 1900 to 1904. Appointment to the East Jordan postoffice followed, and he served in this position until 1910, when he was appointed by the late Governor Fred M. Warner as Superintendent of the Mackinac Island State Park, which post he held until July, 1931.

Mr. Kenyon's devotion to the best interests of Mackinac Island was unwavering and his ability was rewarded by his successive appointments. In addition to his interests at Mackinac Island, Mr. Kenyon was largely responsible for the development and growth of Michilimackinac State Park at Mackinac City, which was also under his supervision. This park, located on the Straits of Mackinac, has had a rapid growth and enjoys a patronage in excess of many other State Parks.

Mr. Kenyon was a member of the East Jordan Presbyterian Church. Fraternally he was a member of East Jordan Lodge, F. & A. M., Knights of Pythias and the Petoskey Lodge No. 629, B. P. O. E.

Mr. Kenyon was united in marriage March 26, 1910 to Clara Ainslee. In addition to the widow, he is survived by one son, Harold P., of Spring Lake, and a sister, Mary K. Roy of Elkhardt, Ind.

The Congregational Church was crowded for the funeral Monday afternoon, as friends and associates from every point in Northern Michigan came to pay last respects.

## SPORTSMEN'S CLUBS OF COUNTY ARE CO-OPERATING

Sportsmen's organizations throughout the county have joined in a determined movement to restore Lake Charlevoix and its tributaries to their former high rank as fishing grounds.

Co-operation of the clubs will be obtained through a monthly meeting of these representatives: Charlevoix, A. L. Fitch and Clarence Wood; East Jordan, Sam Rogers and William Loveday; Boyne City, Mayor William Vought and F. O. Bardon.

Forty thousand western steelhead now in the government hatchery at Charlevoix will be raised to fingerling size before planting.

The setting of illegal nets in Lake Charlevoix has become so frequent that drastic corrective measures are deemed necessary. The Coral Sportsmen's Club has purchased a boat for patrol duty. It will be used in co-operation with the conservation officers of Boyne City.

## POMONA GRANGE AT MAPLE GROVE

Charlevoix Pomona Grange No. 40 will meet with Maple Grove Grange Saturday, May 21st. Co-operative supper will be served from 7:00 to 8:00 o'clock.

The program at this meeting will be given by members of the 4-H clubs of the county during the past year. This alone will make it very interesting.

At this time Pomona Grange will present medals to the winners of the various 4-H clubs.

Nearly every Grange in the county is proud to have club members in their order.

This is the last Pomona meeting until August. Maple Grove is prepared to entertain a large crowd. Come and see the beautiful scenery from here and spend a pleasant evening.

There is business today, but advertising must ask for it.

## POMONA GRANGE TO AWARD MEDALS TO CO. CHAMPIONS

The Charlevoix County Pomona Grange are showing their interest and appreciation of the splendid 4-H Club program being carried on in this county by presenting achievement awards to the County Champions in the various projects.

The entire program will be devoted to the work of the boys and girls and will include several features. Outstanding will be a health play given by the pupils of the Undine School under the direction of Mrs. Ruby Stueck, a handicraft demonstration by Robert Tainter and Melvin Somerville in addition to many others given by club leaders and club members.

The following Club members in the county have been selected to receive this form of recognition:

All-around County Champion, Martha Reidel, Boyne City.

Clothing Club Champion, Frances Withers, Charlevoix.

Clothing Club Champion, Marion Cellner, Charlevoix.

Handicraft Club Champion, Douglas Ross, Bay Shore.

Style Champion, Eda Zipp, Bay Shore.

Canning Club Champion, Martha Reidel, Boyne City.

Bean Club Champion, Lewis Laurie Boyne City.

Dairy Club Champion, Adolph Ecklund, Charlevoix.

Potato Club Champion, Gwendon Hott, East Jordan.

Corn Club Champion, Clayton Healey, East Jordan.

Pig Club Champion, Clayton Smith Charlevoix.

All Grange members and others interested in the development of our 4-H Club program are most cordially invited to attend Pomona Grange at Maple Grove this Saturday, May 21. You will enjoy the splendid program arranged and will be enthused over the fine group of boys and girls interested in our program.

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

## MANY FARMERS SECURE LOAN

During the last six weeks a total of 37 farmers have applied to the Secretary of Agriculture for a seed loan to help them carry on their crop production this year. This is known as the Crop Production Loan and has become available to the farmers in this county through its agricultural extension department.

The money is to be used for the purpose of buying seed, fertilizer for crops, fuel and gas for a tractor, feed for work horses and spraying materials to properly protect crops against diseases and insects. This money can be used for no other purpose and it is strictly a temporary loan to be repaid on or before Nov. 30.

The summary shows that on May 14, which was the closing date for applying for loans, that 27 farmers have borrowed a total of \$2,830.00 which averages \$76.49 per borrower. All applications had to be carefully analyzed and approved by our county loan committee consisting of W. G. Cornell, East Jordan, Chairman, Wm. Sanderson, Ironton, and R. Paddock, Charlevoix. They deserve much credit for the time and attention that they have devoted to this activity. They have all served without pay and had to meet many times in carrying out this program.

It is sincerely hoped that this small loan will make it possible for many farmers to carry out their regular farm program which would have been impossible without this assistance.

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

## D. T. WILLIAMS TO SPEAK SUNDAY

Apostle D. T. Williams, a member of the Quorum of Twelve and one of the Joint Council—the chief administrative board of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints—has been appointed General Church Supervisor of Michigan, Ontario and Northern Indiana for the coming two years. This appointment was ratified by the late international conference of his faith held at Independence, Missouri, beginning April 6 and continuing to April 16th.

Mr. Williams will come to this city next Sunday, May 22nd, at 2:30 p. m. to speak to the local congregation at the L. D. S. Church upon the subject "The Church Moves Upward." Under this title he will discuss the forward movement of his denomination as it is represented in the activities of the world conference just closed.

The local pastor, Leonard Dudley extends a cordial invitation to all members and friends to attend this meeting.

## Amanda Shepard Elected President

OF MEGUZEE ASS'N AT CENTRAL LAKE LAST WEEK.

Two hundred and twenty-six delegates and officers of the Meguzee Eastern Star Association, comprising fourteen chapters, closed its 29th annual meeting at Central Lake, Thursday with the final business session. This included annual reports, election of officers, an invitation from Mrs. Maude Gunn of Wolverine, to attend the Wolverine Association meeting at Gaylord on May 27, and an endorsement for W. A. Gardner, of Mancelona, as grand sentinel. It was voted to hold the thirtieth annual meeting in 1933 at Charlevoix.

During the two-day event which was opened by the general chairman Wednesday at 2:30 o'clock at the Gymnasium following the noon luncheon served at the New Tavern Hotel, outstanding ceremonies included the presentation of the flag by six members of the Traverse City chapter in attractive Colonial costume; the memorial service by Mrs. Nettie Grayson of Pellston, in memory of Mrs. Emma Ocock, P. M. W. G., who was largely responsible for the organization of the Meguzee Association; the memorial service by Miss Ruth Tripp, Mrs. Ralph Starmer, Mrs. Frank Radloff, Mrs. John Wooden and Mrs. Charles Bailey of Petoskey, and Mrs. W. B. Merris of Pellston, given in memory of the 26 association members passed away in the past year and the exemplification of the degree by a staff chosen from the visiting chapters. Mrs. N. Belle Pike, Worthy Grand Matron, conducted a brief school of instruction and explained various changes in the ritual.

Officers were elected as follows: President, Mrs. Amanda Shepard, East Jordan; Vice President, Mrs. Gertrude Ellis of Petoskey; second vice president, Mrs. Ruth Walbrecht Smith of Central Lake; third vice president, Horace R. Fowler, Charlevoix; Secretary, Mrs. Mae Brooks, Mancelona; Treasurer, Mrs. Nina Morrison, Williamsburg; and executive committee member for a three-year term, Mrs. Alice Palmer of Kalkaska. Mrs. Shepard and Mrs. Smith are both daughters of past Presidents of the Association.

Grand officers who attended were: Mrs. N. Belle Pike of Wyandotte, Worthy Grand Matron; Mrs. Georgiana Bauer, of Hastings, grand conductress; Mrs. Beryl Abbott, Frankfort, grand Ada. The following past grand officers were present: Miss Irene L. Getty of Kalkaska; Mrs. Nettie Grayson, Pellston; Mrs. Beulah M. Cohen, Detroit; Mrs. Mary Babcock, Pellston, and Mrs. Gertrude Ellis, Petoskey.—Petoskey News.

## MRS. SAM PERSONS RESIDENT HERE FOR 50 YEARS

Mrs. Samuel K. Persons passed away at her home north of East Jordan, Wednesday, May 18th, following an illness from heart trouble.

Lydia Ann Graff was born in Canada, January 21, 1859, her parents being Michael and Leah Graff. She came with her parents to Holt, Michigan when six years of age. On Dec. 26th, 1882, she was united in marriage to Samuel K. Persons at Kalkaska, Mich. Shortly after their marriage they came to East Jordan and have made this place their home for the past fifty years. She was a member of Peninsula Grange No. 706.

Besides her husband she is survived by the following daughters and son: Mrs. Jennie Chadcock of Muskegon; Mrs. Leah Peters, Mrs. Myrtle Looze, and Lyle Persons of East Jordan. Also by twelve grandchildren and one great grandchild. A brother and sister—Frank Graff of Chicago, and Mrs. Minnie Nemeck of Traverse City, also survive the deceased.

Funeral services were held from her late home this Friday afternoon, May 20th, conducted by Rev. James Leitch, pastor of the M. E. Church. Interment at Sunset Hill.

Among those here to attend the funeral were Mrs. Jennie Chadcock, Mrs. F. M. Graff, Guy W. Graff, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Reid and son, Earle, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Reynolds, all of Muskegon; Mr. and Mrs. Jay Billings, Mrs. Arthur VanAutwerp, Mrs. William Campbell of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Paul Nemeck of Traverse City.

## Simple Enough

Little Mae: "Mother, I know why people laugh up their sleeves."  
Mother: "Why, dear?"  
Little Mae: "Because that's where their funny bone is."

A Want-Ad will sell it. Try it.

## Biggest Show of the Year

ATHLETIC MINSTRELS TO BE PRESENTED NEXT THURSDAY.

The Athletic Organization of the High School has decided to raise some money to keep East Jordan on just as good footing for athletic equipment that the other towns of northern Michigan are fortunate to have for their teams. We hate to have our athletes perform on the gridiron, basketball court or on the track or diamond with shoddy and worn out equipment; so the boys are therefore sponsoring a minstrel show on Thursday evening, May 26th at 8:00 o'clock.

A very good program has been arranged and the cast is working hard to make the show worth while. The ticket sale has started with a bang because of the rivalry of the classes as to which class can sell the most tickets. Also, prizes will be given to the three highest girls and the three highest boys for the number each can sell. Let's all be there at the Auditorium on Thursday night for a good evening's entertainment. The last school show of the year and for a good cause. Leave your troubles at home and come and have some fun.

The program for the evening is as follows:

MINSTREL MEN:  
END MEN—  
"Bones"—Roderick Muma.  
"Amos"—Bill Taylor.  
"Andy"—Bill Porter.  
"Jasbo"—Harry McHale.  
"Rastus"—Vernil LaPeer.  
"Tambo"—Willard St. Charles.  
Interlocutor—Russell Eggert.

MINSTREL MEN:  
George Washington Abraham Lincoln Jones—Edward Bishaw.  
Christopher Columbus Andy Jackson—Jason Snyder.  
Just "Mose"—Victor Milliman.  
Red Hot Henry Brown—Robert Dickerson.  
King Fish—Gilbert Joynt.  
Good Man "Friday"—Albert Omland.

PROGRAM  
Opening Overture—"Roll On Mississippi Roll On."  
1. "Gags"—Interlocutor — Brother Rastus.  
(a) Song—"Chloe"—Brother Phosphorus.  
2. "Gags"—Interlocutor — Brother Amos.  
(a) Boys' Glee Club—"Away to Rio."  
"Eight Bells."  
"Carolina."  
3. "Gags"—Brother Tambo and Interlocutor.  
(a) Song—"Where Did Robinson Crusoe Go With Friday on Saturday Night"—Brother Bones.

4. "Gags"—Brother Jasbo and Interlocutor.  
(a) Solo—"Dinah" by Brother Tambo.  
(b) "The Plantationers" another vaudeville skit.  
5. "Gags"—Interlocutor — Brother Rastus and Brother Andy.  
(a) Novelty Act by Brother Jasbo.  
6. "Gags"—Interlocutor — Brother Rastus.  
(a) Special Act—Athletic Boxing Bout—"The White Hope" vs. "The Dark Hope." "Kid Biff" vs. "Kid Bang."  
7. "Gags"—Interlocutor and Brother Tambo and Brother Bones.  
(a) "Our Darkie Sweethearts" "Topsy"  
"Liza"—A Secret (Three Sisters.)  
"Dinah"  
Songs, Dancing, More Songs.

8. "Gags"—Interlocutor and Brother Jasbo.  
(a) "When It's Sleepy Time Down South" by Brother Amos.  
(b) Act—Maybe It's Crazy—Who Knows, by the famous colored German Band, the only one ever heard about in the U. S.—Just Imported.  
9. "Gags"—Interlocutor and Brother Bones.  
(a) The funniest one of the night. Believe It or Not. Solo—"Oh Dem Golden Slippers," "Stuttering Katy," by Brother George Washington Abraham Lincoln Jones.

10. "Gags"—Interlocutor and Brother Andy.  
(a) The Six End Men on one of their own.  
11. "Gags"—Interlocutor and Brother Amos.  
12. Grand Finale—"Red Hot Henry Brown."  
Accompanist—E. J. Maynard.

## NOTICE!

There will be a meeting of all delegates from the Granges and the Chamber of Commerce at the Library at East Jordan, Saturday night, May 21st, at 8:00 p. m., fast time, regarding the County Fair.

B. MILSTEIN, Chairman.

## J-HOP CLIMAXES SOCIAL ACTIVITIES OF SCHOOL YEAR

The Gymnasium of the East Jordan High School was transformed as if by fairy magic last Saturday night, May 14th, into a fitting setting for the most elaborate social function of the school year, the J-Hop.

The colors of the Junior and Senior classes were used for the color scheme in all the decorations. These colors, old rose and silver, orchid and green, blended together very effectively. The three walls of the Gym were covered by interwoven, twisted streamers in these colors. At the back of the gymnasium the streamers came together in a fan shape, forming the background for the orchestra pit which was also decorated in the four chosen colors. Even within the orchestra pit the motif was carried out by the use of crepe paper chair coverings.

Streamers from each side were draped gracefully to meet at the center of the ceiling where the novel decorative bit, a revolving wheel-like arrangement, was suspended. As this revolved a semi-circle of light was reflected on the floor.

The plan for the decorative scheme was made and worked out by John Vogel. Much credit is due him for this piece of work.

Fuller's nine piece colored orchestra provided the music. About sixty-five couples attended, among whom were friends and alumni of the school.

The patron and patroness of the event were M. G. Roberts and Miss D. Merritt. Chaperones were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wangeman, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Severance, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. James Gidley and Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bechtold. Guests of Honor were Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Duncanson, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Watson, and Mr. and Mrs. John Porter.

## LEWIS LANWAY CIVIL WAR VETERAN DIES AT KINGSTON

(Kingston, Mich., Enterprise)

Lewis Lanway, an old Civil War Veteran, passed away on Tuesday, April 26th, 1932 at the home of his son, Thomas. He was born Oct. 23, 1844 in Waddington, St. Lawrence County, New York. He was united in marriage to Rachel Harrington of McComb, St. Lawrence County, New York.

On October 19, 1861 he was enrolled as a volunteer in Company G, 60th Regiment of New York, under Captain Hugh Smith. At the expiration of three years he re-enlisted to serve until the end of the war and received his final discharge from the army, July 17th, 1865 at Alexandria, Va. He enjoyed telling of the war. He was captured by the Confederates while helping a wounded comrade off the field and was started for Andersonville prison, that night when the camp fires had burned low he made his escape through the enemies lines and after many narrow escapes returned to his own army.

Mr. Lanway fought in the following Battles of the Civil War: Second Battle of Bulls Run, Battle of Chairtilly, Battle of Chancellorsville, Battle of Antietam, the last Battle of Gettysburg, in the East, Battle of Daltou, Battle of Wahatche under Hooker, Battle of Lookout Mountain, Battle of Mission Ridge, Battle of Dallas, Battle of Lasaca, Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Battle of Peach Tree Creek, Battle of Buzzard Roost, Battle of Jonesborough, Battle of Atlanta, was wounded in the last engagement. Fought under the command of Burnside Joe Hooker, George McClelland Mead, Thomas Grant and Sherman. Has a record of one hundred and fifty days under fire.

Mr. Lanway moved to Michigan in 1869. He cast his first vote for Abraham Lincoln and has never missed voting at an election since that time. He walked from Saginaw to Kingston and served on the Board at a township election.

Seven children are left to mourn his loss: Hiram Lanway of Kingston, Birney, of Pontiac; Mrs. Edward Smith of Detroit; William, of Vernonia, Oregon; Thomas, of Kingston; Datus, of Pontiac, and Burt, of Clifford. Also 22 grandchildren and 5 great grandchildren. A brother, Peter Lanway and a sister, Mrs. Rose Button of East Jordan, also a brother, Thomas Lanway of Philomath, Oregon.

His wife died Nov. 24, 1920. Mr. Lanway joined the Methodist Church when a young man.

Funeral services were held from the Clifford M. E. Church, Thursday afternoon, April 28th, and burial was in the Burlington cemetery.

Advertise—Bring buying dollars into the open.

## E. J. Defeats Harbor Springs

BY SCORE 10-3 ON WEST SIDE DIAMOND LAST FRIDAY.

The High School celebrated the playing on the new West Side diamond by bringing forth a victory batting in a score of 10-3.

The game showed a remarkable improvement over the last game with Boyne City. It was in this game that it was discovered that Walter Ellis had the makings of a pitcher. Ellis has worked out consistently since then and the game of last Friday proved that practice will develop skill. LaLonde proved an invaluable man to head the batting order, getting on almost every time and stealing second on the first pitch. Bussler who was in second place usually hit the ball, but too many times failed to advance the runner. Bob Somerville, who has the most scientific form of any of the men connected a few times with a terrific swing. Bob has a faculty of stealing bases too, although he can stand plenty of improvement along that line. Bob is our fastest track man so that accounts for some of that speed.

Howard Sommerville proved himself the catcher of a real baseball team, although at times he was a little unsteady due to lack of experience. Against Harbor Springs Howard caught seven men who attempted the theft of second base. Bill LaLonde merits half this credit for he succeeded in tagging the slider on the shoe strings every time except once. This is a combination that is rarely found on any high school baseball team. This is a record of which any semi-pro outfit could feel proud.

The weakest spot was at third base. Three men were used at this position and each contributed about that many errors. One of the best played positions of the day was at first base. William Russell handled some mighty difficult catches and his clever manipulation with the ash stick helped make several scores. William is only a Sophomore and has a great opportunity to make a real first sacker.

Carl Sutton had a rather hard time taming the flies that came to center field but enabled to hang on to one. The place where Carl really shines is in the batter's box. He is a deadly left side hitter. Carl skipped school the other day and has been suspended indefinitely from baseball. Thus is lost a good hitter.

In the right field Bussler who was shifted to field from second caught all the balls that came in his locality. He seemed to play at his best in this position and looked like a real fielder.

Gordon Prause who played short handled several chances without an error and always threw unerringly to first. Although this is not Gordon's regular position he is a born man for grounders and any man on the team will have to go easy or there will be a chance for a new baseman.

There seems to be a lot of baseball spirit around the old school. It looks as though the national pastime was coming back for good. And who knows there may be the makings of a big leaguer on that embryonic outfit.

East Jordan goes to Harbor for a return game next Wednesday. Petoskey is next on the schedule.

The following is the line-up and batting order for the Harbor game. In practice Ellis has shown an improvement with the stick and with his speed on the bases will be moved into second place.

LaLonde, 2 b  
Bussler, 1 b  
B. Sommerville, 1 f  
H. Sommerville, c  
Prause, s  
Sutton, c f  
Ellis, p  
Dickerson, 3 b  
Russell, 1 b

Someone has selected the spot ideal for a baseball diamond, for the West Side diamond facing the north-west and overlooking beautiful Lake Charlevoix is certainly ideally located. The batter who looks over the pitching lane and verdant pasture and off over the lake has an advantage the big leaguers would envy. It is rather of a contrast to the homely concrete wall and ugly scoreboard with which the professionals have to contend.

## NOTICE!

Garden spots of 1/2 acre each are available free for needy families wishing to raise potatoes and vegetables. Seed is furnished free and land is plowed and dragged ready for the crop. For further information see Howard Porter, or Dr. Beuker, local Welfare Officer of American Legion.

Bring your Job Printing to The Herald.

Some rules seem to consist only of exceptions.



# THE DESERT'S PRICE

By William MacLeod Raine

(WNU Service)  
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SYNOPSIS

Wilson McCann, young Arizona ranchman, finds an old friend, Jim Yerby, with a broken leg. Julia Stark, daughter of Matthew Stark, lacerates a wound of the McCanns. A wandering first aid. Taking a note from Julia to her father, Wilson is freed on Yerby's place to her home. Julia learns her companion's identity and dismisses him in anger, the old ranchman, Ann Gifford, with her young sister, Ethel, are sheep raisers, and on that account unpopular with the cattlemen. "Night riders" burn a cabin and shoot a McCann ranch hand. Peter McCann, Wilson's father, offers a reward for the disclosure of their identity. Wilson McCann horsewhips Jasper, he making practically no resistance. Matthew dismisses his son for his cowardice, and posts notice he will kill Wilson McCann on sight. Ann Gifford's tragedy is the fate of her dead sister, Nora, betrayed and abandoned by her lover, Jasper Stark and Carl Gitzner, known as a "killer," a rider for the Stark ranch, hold secret conferences. A Stark ranch hand, Tom McCaffrey, slain a short time previously, is believed by the Starks to have been killed by the McCanns, but rumor links his name with that of Nora Gifford.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

Because he found himself weakening he took refuge in temper. "Well, you'll not go. You'll stay right here at home. I'll show you whether I can't go off this ranch without being tagged by you or some one else. You drop this interloper in my affairs, Julia, an' behave yourself. I won't have it."

He swung her round by the shoulders and started her toward the house. As he got into the buckboard Phil gave him information. "Red says he saw Wils McCann at the ditch gates above the Three Cottonwoods. He may not be alone. Better let me go, too, Dad."

Matt Stark flung a couple of crisp questions at the cowpuncher and announced his decision. "You'll stay here, Phil. This is my job, an' I'm going to attend to it right now if he's still there. Let go." This last to the wrangler at the head of the dancing colts.

The young horses dashed down the road, racing at top speed.

Already Phil was saddling a horse he found in the stable. He rode to the house, swung off, and ran inside.

Julia met him coming out of his room carrying a rifle.

"Where you going?" she asked breathlessly.

"Wils McCann is down above the Three Cottonwoods. Pretends to be fixin' up the ditch gates. When he came by awhile ago Red saw him. Likely he's waitin' to get Dad if he comes, along. I've got to get there before Dad does, so I'm takin' the hill trail."

Her heart contracted with a swift spasm of fear. "Let me go, too, Phil."

"No. What can you do? Besides, I can't wait."

He brushed past her, pulled himself to the saddle, and was off instantly at a gallop.

For a moment Julia stood, pained by dread. Then, with a strong resurgence of courage, she followed Phil out of the house and ran to the stable.

"Get my saddle all ready," she cried to Sam Sharp the wrangler as she snatched up a rope and flew to the corral.

Julia led her mount to the gate where the wrangler was waiting with saddle, bridle, and blanket.

The man slapped on the blanket, adjusted the saddle, and cinched it expertly. Julia kept urging him to hurry.

"What's all this racin' an' hurry about?" he wanted to know.

"That Wils McCann is down the road waiting for Dad. We just heard it."

"Where?"

"At the ditch above Three Cottonwoods."

She called this back over her shoulder as the pony found its stride.

Julia swung into the cut-off that led to the hills. She rode fast, not sparing the horse, for an urgent spur was driving her. If she could arrive in time she might avert a tragedy. Just how, she did not know, but she would find a way. It was not possible that they would kill each other if she flung herself between them. Surely they would not do that.

The buckskin she rode was a good traveler, but she seemed to crawl over the ground. The hills were steep and rough, the declivities sharp. She deflected, trying to save a few hundred yards, and presently found herself in a thicket of cactus and mesquite that grew more dense as she proceeded.

Out of this she worked, desperately aware that she had wasted invaluable minutes. An open draw offered promise of faster progress. This led to a pocket, the sides of which were precipitous.

It was just as she reached the summit that the sound of a shot appalled her. She spurred the buckskin in the direction from which the report had come, recklessly, careless of danger of a fall from the plunging horse. All her being was obsessed by terror. Fear for those she loved rose in her and choked her.

The pony swung round a clump of bushes and shied so violently that Julia was almost unseated. A man was stooping over something that lay huddled on the ground. The girl dragged the animal to a halt and flung herself from the saddle. As she ran back she noticed that the man held a rifle in his hand. He straightened and turned toward her.

The man was Wilson McCann.

In his rigid face her fear-filled eyes read confirmation of what she had dreaded. She looked down—and from her throat there leaped an anguished cry. The stricken figure at their feet was that of her father. In the center

of his forehead was a small round hole. He was dead beyond any question of doubt.

CHAPTER V

Enemies Meet

Julia wailed "Oh Daddy—Daddy!" as she went down to her knees beside the lax body.

Wilson McCann waited for the first emotional outburst to spend itself. This was no place for him. He knew that. The drumming hoofs of his horse should be putting miles between him and the scene of this tragedy. But he had something to tell her, as soon as she was in a condition to listen. Besides, he could not leave her alone with her dead while she was still hysterical.

A twirl snapped. Instantly McCann stiffened to alert and crouched wariness. The weapon in his hand shifted ever so little, but that scarcely perceptible movement meant that he was ready. His eyes searched the chaparral foot by foot.

The sun glistened on a rifle barrel. At once McCann moved swiftly so as to place the girl's horse between him and that shining tube of steel.

Out of the brush a face peered, searching the landscape. The shifting eyes found in the same instant of time both McCann and the grief-stricken girl, and a second later the supine figure over which her grief was spending itself.

Julia had looked up when McCann ran for the shelter of the horse's body. She glanced round quickly, caught sight of the gleaming gun barrel, and rose hurriedly.

"Look out, Phil. He's killed Dad," she cried, in a panic of terror.

Without a thought for her own safety she ran straight across the open toward the mesquite thicket to protect her brother.

A shot rang out. McCann crumpled up behind the horse. Julia heard herself cry out, and even in that moment of fear felt a sense of puzzled wonder. For she had been looking at Phil and she was sure he had not fired.

Phil dragged her down behind him. "He's layin' a trap for me," he told her, almost in a whisper.

But Julia, looking over his shoulder, knew this could not be. For the man's head lay in the sand, his rifle six feet away by the fall.

Again there came the crack of a rifle.

"He's dead, but you didn't shoot," she murmured, horrified.

"Can't be dead," the boy answered. "How can he?"

"Some one shot—and neither you nor he did. I'm going to see."

"No," he protested.

But she was gone before he could stop her. Phil scrambled to his feet and followed.

One glance at McCann was enough to show that this was no ruse. He lay still, either dead or unconscious. The boy stooped and found where a bullet had gone through the shirt.

"He was shot from behind, looks like," he said.

"But—who?" Julia asked, white to the lips.

"Jas maybe," Phil said it reluctantly. "I saw some one dodging in the chaparral. Looked like Jas, but maybe it wasn't. Anyhow, I stopped to find out an' he slipped away. I wish to God I hadn't. I might a-been on time."

They had walked over to the place where their father lay and were kneeling beside him. With her handkerchief Julia wiped from the forehead of the cattleman the little stain of blood showing where the bullet had entered his head. Her slim body was shaken with sobs. The face of the boy was working with emotion. The blow was staggering. The virile dominant personality of their father would never again rule their activities. He had gone out of life as the flame of a blown candle vanishes.

"One of us 'll have to go get the wagon," Phil said presently in an uneasy voice. "Dad musta left it somewhere near."

"Yes, you go, Phil."

She was clinging to him, quivering with grief.

They cried in each other's arms. After a little, Phil spoke gruffly, ashamed of his own distress. "I'll be moving. Sure you don't mind stayin' alone, Sis?"

"No. I want to stay."

"I'll leave Dad's rifle with you. Not that you'll need it." He tested the mechanism to make sure it was in order. "He hadn't fired a shot. McCann got him from the chaparral, don't you reckon?" Then, with a high sobbing note in his voice, "By G—d, this'll be a bad day for the McCanns."

"Yes." In that monosyllabic she concentrated all the passionate desire for vengeance in her young heart.

Phil disappeared among the mesquite bushes, and after a minute Julia heard the sound of a moving horse thrashing about in the brush.

The sun was shining on a land peaceful as old age. She could hear the faint twitter of birds. Nothing had changed, yet everything had changed. Something had gone out of her life that would never come back. An hour ago she had been a girl, gay and carefree, singing at her work. That happy irresponsibility was gone forever. She was no longer a girl but a sad-eyed woman.

Julia covered her father's face with

his own bandanna. She did it to keep the sun out of his eyes, even though no light could ever be bright enough now to trouble them.

A slight stir made her turn. Wilson McCann had rolled over and was looking at her. For a moment the two gazed at each other, neither speaking.

"I didn't kill him," he said at last, feebly.

"You murdered him from ambush," she charged.

"No. I heard a shot. I came an' found him lying there." The weakness was wholly physical. The steely eyes did not flinch in the least.

"I hope you'll die as he did, without a chance for your life," she cried in a low bitter voice.

"I reckon I'll do that . . . soon. But first . . . I'd like to set this straight. I didn't kill yore father."

"Weren't you waiting here to—murder him?" she cried in a passion of horror.

There was a look in his eyes she did not understand. It was as though he



Silently He Watched Her.

knew something he did not mean to tell her, as though he were actually pitying her.

"I told you . . . if I had to do it . . . that it would be in the open. He was shot from the chaparral."

She did not believe that he was guiltless. She could not think that. And yet—

"What do you mean?" she asked. His head sank into the sand and his eyes closed.

Reluctantly she moved toward him, drawn by his great need. He was the enemy of her house, the one who had brought disaster irretrievable to it. But he was, she believed, a dying man. The eternal mother was in that hour stronger in her than the daughter of her father.

She knelt beside him, looking for the wounds. A stain of wet blood in the back of the shirt showed that he had been shot from behind. The sight of it gave her a little shock, for she recalled what Phil had said about seeing some one who looked like Jasper. And he had told her, Jasper had, that he intended to get Wils McCann. Had he done it? She hoped not. Murder from the chaparral was a dreadful thing, a crime wholly alien to the frank and passionate temperament of the girl.

Water was needed, and Julia had not brought a canteen. She took the dusty hat of the man and ran to the canal, where she filled it with water. This she carried back carefully.

In one of his pockets she found a knife and used it to cut away the soaked shirt clinging to the wound.

Great "Roman Holiday" Staged on Alban Lake

In the year 51 A. D., the great tunnel which was to drain the Alban lake was completed, and the Emperor Claudius celebrated it with a characteristic Roman spectacle. He gave a mimic naval battle on the lake, repeating upon a much larger scale a similar spectacle Augustus had given. Claudius manned two opposing fleets with 10,000 men. Some of the galleys had three and four banks of oars. Around the shores of the lake troops were stationed to see that none of the naval gladiators escaped.

An immense multitude of people from Rome and the neighboring towns gathered to see the battle. The banks, the slopes and the hilltops were crowded with spectators, so that the scene resembled a vast theater. The emperor, dressed in a splendid military cloak, and his wife, Agrippina, also wearing a military cloak, presided.

Dog's Status Unjust

The fact that in ancient unsanitary days, numbers of mongrel wolf-like dogs were allowed to haunt the streets of hot eastern cities to act the part of scavengers and disposers of garbage of all sorts, thievish, snarling creatures kicked about by everyone, put them into the lowest class of the brutes. To cast anything to the dogs was to consign it to infamy as deep as could be imagined. We have a relic of that feeling in the expression "gone to the dogs," applied to one who has lost all or become outcast.

Hamlet's Sanity

Whether or not Hamlet was insane is a question which has disturbed critics for 300 years. It is interesting to know that most of the profound thinkers who have given the question deep consideration regard Hamlet as sane. It would seem that if Hamlet was insane there is no point to the drama.—Washington Star.

With the handkerchief taken from her neck she bathed the muscular back. Apparently he had been shot through the lung, well up near the shoulder, and in the right side.

The eyes of the wounded man flickered open and fastened on her. She was now sponging his face and temples with a clean strip torn from the handkerchief. Silently he watched her. As he lay there weakly it seemed to him that some healing property passed from her to him through them. It came as a conviction that he was not going to die, that he would get well.

He did not ask what she meant to do with him. It was possible she might think she had answered sufficiently the call upon her humanity and leave him here to perish. It was possible that after she had gone the man who had shot him would creep up through the bushes and make an end of him. But he did not believe that either of these would occur. She would look after him somehow, even though she thought he had killed her father. He must set her straight on that. He could not let her go on thinking it.

"I didn't kill yore father," he said a second time.

"Even if you didn't, what's the difference? Your friends did. You were here waiting for him."

"No," he denied. "I was alone—none of my folks was with me."

"I don't believe it. If you didn't fire the shot you know who did." She said it in all the bitterness of green young grief.

And instantly she knew, as her eyes challenged his, that she had hit upon the truth. He had not himself shot her father, but he could give her the name of the man who had done it. Her heart hardened. She rose, turned her back upon him, and walked away. He had lied to her. He was as glibly as though his own finger had pulled the trigger.

The minutes dragged. Julia could not get the wounded man out of her mind, even when she was stooping over the body of her father and brushing flies from the folded hands. Perhaps he had died since she had left him. Suddenly she could stand it no longer. Quickly she walked back to him. His quiet eyes met hers.

"Are you thirsty?" she asked.

"Yes."

Again she took his hat for water. She held it to his lips while he drank, supporting his head with one arm beneath it.

There came at last the sound of wagon wheels. She called to direct the driver of the buckboard. The rig jolted into sight. Her brother Phil had brought with him Sam Sharp, the stableman.

They put the body of Matthew Stark into the wagon.

Hard-eyed, Phil looked at his wounded enemy. "What about him?" he asked harshly.

"We'll take him home with us," Julia said. "We can't leave him here. He's a dying man, you know. We'll take him to the ranch and send word to his father."

"What for?" the boy wanted to know. "We can send word he's here."

Unexpectedly McCann opened his eyes and spoke. "That would be better."

"A d—n sight better, an' if you die before he gets here it'll suit me fine," Phil flung out bitterly.

"We're going to take him with us, Phil," his sister answered. "We can't leave him here. I hate him as much as you do, but it would be inhuman to go and leave him. I'll not do it."

Sharp backed his young mistress. "That's right, Phil. I reckon we got to take him."

They lifted him up and put him beside the dead man.

McCann's face was touched by an acridly sardonic smile. "You're all

plumb good Samaritans," he murmured.

Phil had galloped ahead to prepare the ranch for the homecoming of him who had ruled as autocrat for many years. Among those gathered were Dominick Rafferty, the foreman, and the Texans, Stone and Gitzner.

Rafferty scowled at the wounded McCann. "What about this buzzard?" he asked caustically. "What's the idea in bringin' him here? Couldn't you bump him off where he was at?"

Julia was white to the lips. The ordeal of bringing back her father had proved almost more than she could endure. "Don't talk like that, Dominick," she begged tremulously.

"How you want him to talk?" Gitzner asked with an ugly sneer. "Do you figure we'll let this hombre get away with what he's done?"

Julia flashed one look of anger at the Texan. "You'll do as you're told, Carl Gitzner, or you'll get your time."

"You're boss now, are you?" the big Texan snarled.

"Don't push on yore reins, Carl," advised Rafferty.

Boy and man, the foreman of the Circle Cross had been with Stark for more than thirty years. He was devoted to him and his family. Even though he might not approve of what they had done he had no intention of siding with anybody against them.

Julia took control of the arrangements. "Take Father to his own room," she gave orders. "And carry this man to Jasper's room. Will you send some one for Doctor Sanders, Dominick?"

Before the doctor left town on his way to the Circle Cross it was known all over Mesa that Wils McCann had got Matt Stark and that he was himself desperately wounded and a prisoner in the hands of the enemy. Within two hours it had reached the Flying VV and Peter McCann was organizing a rescue party.

"Better go kinda easy to start with," Wes Tapscott suggested. "I figure we're aimin' to spy out the land this trip an' not exactly call for a show-down. This business asks for some deep-diplomacy, as the papers say."

"We'll three of us go—you an' Lyn an' me," McCann decided. "An' Dusty will follow with a wagon to bring the boy home."

"If we get him," amended the foreman.

"If they don't give him up I'll round up the boys an' tear the ranch house to pieces," Peter answered, his mouth set grimly and his eyes hard as jade.

"Sure you will, an' we'll find the boy's body when we finally get in. There's more'n one way to skin a cat, Peter McCann. If you set any store by that boy—an' I reckon you do—I'd not run on the rope today, by gum. I'd jest naturally act like I was mighty sorry the way things had turned out an'—"

"You want me to tell the Starks that Wils was to blame—after the old man had posted him all over the country? That it?"

"Not exactly, Pete. But play yore cards close. Lemme ride ahead an' see how things stack up. I'll bring Doc Sanders out to you an'—"

"I'm not going home without seeing Wils. You can't talk me outa that, Wes."

Privately Tapscott was of opinion that the Starks would never let McCann into their house alive. It was not reasonable to expect it, with old Matt lying there dead at the hands of Peter's son. But he did not say so bluntly.

"We'll see how it works out. Maybe they'll be willin' to let us move Wils. Tell your play is to smooth down their fur till we got Wils safe in our hands. A deaf an' dumb blind man would get that without argument, Pete."

McCann recognized the justice of his foreman's views. The situation was so delicate that it must be handled with wisdom to prevent an explosion that might be fatal to Wilson. Figuratively speaking, he threw up his hands.

"All right, Wes. I reckon you're right. You run it an' let's see where we get off at."

Peter McCann and his son Lyn waited at the pass above the Circle Cross while Wes Tapscott rode down into the valley alone. He rode leisurely across the open and swung from the saddle. He was conscious that at least two men watched him. One was at the corral, the other lounging in the doorway of the house. Tapscott did not tie to the shiny bar, even with a slip knot. He might have to leave in a hurry. So he dropped the reins to the ground. Practically speaking, this would fasten the cow pony until he gathered up the reins again.

Tapscott jingled his way houseward with the bowlegged swing of the dismounted horseman of the plains. "Hello the house!" he called.

The man in the doorway was Phil Stark. "He was no longer lounging. He stood straight, face keen as a blade."

"What you doing here?" he demanded.

Then, before the words had died on his lips, he ran swiftly down the steps and joined the Flying VV man. For there had come a puff of smoke, the spit of a bullet striking sand. The man running from the corral had fired.

Tapscott turned swiftly, hand on gun. But he did not draw. Phil Stark was between him and Carl Gitzner.

"Put up that gun," the boy ordered the Texan. "Don't you see he's here as a messenger?"

"I see he's Wes Tapscott. That's enough for me," the hired bully answered heavily. "Get outa the way there, boy, or I won't be responsible."

A slim figure flashed past Tapscott and joined Phil.

"Don't you dare shoot," Julia cried. Out of the men's bunkhouse came Stone and at his heels Rafferty.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



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Criticism of Chicago Police Put Musically

The Princess M'dvani, better known as Mary McCormick, the grand opera singer, has decided that America does not live up to its reputation for speed. The other day she was dashing through the Chicago loop in her high-powered foreign car when a traffic officer ordered the machine to the curb and began to make out a ticket.

"But I am in a great hurry," protested the diva. "I have a matinee and already I am late."

But the officer continued writing, taking the usual half hour to write the words necessary on the ticket. A taxi came along and the singer grabbed it, leaving her chauffeur to settle with the policeman. As she slammed the taxi door, the singer said sarcastically:

"You police look so fortissimo, but you are painfully andante."

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Showing General Knox in Diplomatic Light

One thing about the World war: little or nothing has been said about the soldiers going hungry. In this department, at least, the old hardships seemed to have been successfully eliminated. In contrast, one recalls Washington at Valley Forge.

The plight of the Continental army became so desperate that Washington finally sent General Knox and Captain Sargeant to explain their condition to congress.

It will be remembered that General Knox was very generously proportioned and it happened that Captain Sargeant was far from wearing tatters. One member of congress noted this and remarked that in spite of the tale of starvation and rags he had seldom noted a gentleman so fat—and one so well dressed.

"It is true," said General Knox, "for out of respect, the choice was made of the only man who had an extra ounce of flesh and the only one who had a whole suit of clothes."

Horses Carried to Fires

Motorization of fire equipment has done away with the fire horse, but in Los Angeles they have gone a step farther. Horses now ride to fires there. A motor truck with a special body is used to transport horses whenever there is a forest fire in the mountains. The horses are used for scout duty in regions where motorized apparatus cannot penetrate.

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## That Is What I Would Do

By FANNIE HURST

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(WNU Service)

WHEN Thomas Arden brought home the notorious Minnie Dupont as bride to the square stone house he had occupied as a bachelor, he must have done so with his eyes fully open to possible consequences.

The consequences were of course that nobody called. Within three months after the marriage, the area of silence and isolation around the Thomas Ardens was like a vast park affording them more privacy than they knew what to do with.

Minnie was not accepted. The circles in which Tom had moved as a popular bachelor might have vanished in thin air so far as his further participation in them was concerned. Not that they had actually vanished. The prosperous town in which Tom had prospered simply turned a cold shoulder upon the advent of Minnie into Tom's life, and resented what was regarded as outrage.

Minnie had what is known as an unsavory reputation.

Eligible Tom Arden's marriage to her came as the proverbial clap of thunder. The community gasped, gossiped, turned its back. The playful, good-humored, good-natured, absolutely dauntless qualities which had first attracted Tom to Minnie, now stood their test. Minnie saw to it that, one way or another, Tom's home was a source of constant delight to him. Her laughter rang in it, her deft handwork transformed it, her skillful cookery made its table an epicurean's delight, and her bold effulgent beauty thrived in it.

If, in the long watches of the day, there descended upon Minnie, whose spirits loved to soar, long fits of irremediable depression, Tom was not to know it. The woman whose life had been filled with activities and gayeties from one day to the other accepted this strange new lot without reference to it, without whimper, without complaint.

Sometimes blatant things happened that brought color to her face and caused her avalanches of secret tears. The Ravensels, who lived next door, a family of social prestige and no wealth, had ever since the arrival of the bride consistently kept the blinds of all the windows which faced the Arden house drawn to their limits.

Before his marriage it had been Tom's habit to shout across the lawn to the Ravensels from his own side windows. Minnie knew that, because time and time again Tom used to describe to her his habit of waving good-night to the four-year-old Doty Ravenel, who was his pet.

Not once, since their arrival from the honeymoon, had Minnie so much as clapped eyes upon Dot. The Ravensels, along with the rest of the community, turned a cold shoulder, but in the case of the next-door neighbors the shoulder was most obvious.

The skill with which Minnie dominated the difficult situation was extraordinary. There came a time when Tom began to make references with anger to their behavior. Not on his own account. As a matter of fact, Tom was happier than he had ever dreamed he could be. But his heart hurt angrily for Minnie. "Your little finger is worth more than the whole gang of them," was his frequent way of summing up the situation. "I'll take my business away from every man in this town whose wife snubs us."

"I wouldn't do that, dear. What does it matter? Now, this is what I would do: I'd go my way and not harbor resentment. Life is short and hard enough at best. Forgive."

What could you do about a woman like that! Couldn't sour her. Couldn't get her to admit a heart-hurt or a snub.

"Next time I see Lucy Ravenel on the street, I'm going to walk up to her and tell her where she gets off—"

"I wouldn't do that. This is what I would do. I'd ignore it and see if in time she doesn't sort of come around to realization of how petty it all is. . . ."

Bless her. Didn't need a brick house to fall on Tom, as he put it to himself, to make him understand that inside she was hurting and aching and bluer than her beautiful eyes. Minnie, who had been born and reared in a notorious environment, was accustomed to attention.

Minnie cried, sometimes a great deal. Alone. But then there was always the redeeming miracle of Tom. The miracle of the man who had suddenly brought into her life quiet, new, and lasting significance.

One cheerfully endured loneliness for that, and secret heartache and wounded pride and lacerating humiliation.

Children were what she missed most. In her own city, there had always been youngsters about. Spoiled, undisciplined darlings, who flocked naturally around her. The precocious and beautiful children of the theater. The gay, innocent children of women who were gay and far from innocent.

Their absence in her life made the house seem still in a way that was terrifying. The voice of a youngster would have helped. When, as time went on, it seemed discouragingly obvious that Minnie was to have none

of her own, there was talk of adopting a child. Tom was all for it, eager to introduce into the home of this woman he adored any possible streak of light and sweetness. Strangely, after much consideration, it was Minnie who decided against it. Tom understood. One did not draw a child into the shadow of a cloud.

It was ironic beyond the telling and something that was to take years for him to be able to bear up under that Minnie, returning from a solitary walk into town, should have been killed outright by an automobile, as she darted in front of it to snatch back little Doty Ravenel who had leaped in front of it after a puppy.

Like a candle snuffed, the lonely, gallant personality of Minnie went out, as it were, in a flash, dashing Tom into darkness; dashing life into darkness.

What a funeral! For years it was one of the talked of occasions of the town. Six carriages laden with flowers followed Minnie's hearse. Crowds stood upon the lawn and along the sidewalks as the solitary bitter figure of Tom Arden followed the white hearse to its grave.

In a bitterness which he was later to regret, he gave orders that no one, save himself and two servants, should follow her to her last resting place. The crowd stood by respectfully, and a little cowed. The house next door, had every blind lowered, and every flower in its luxurious gardens plucked to make up a blanket for Minnie's grave.

It was a grim, tragic picture of a solitary man following a woman who in death seemed no more solitary than she had been in life.

In a way, the subsequent behavior of Lucy Ravenel was pathetic. It might actually be said that she scratched for admission into that silent stone house, like a dog biding his time. Apparently awed neither by the bitter black anger of Tom, nor his forbidding servants, she called daily, the little Doty at her side, offerings of food and flowers in her hands.

For six months that door remained steadfastly closed to her. One day she encountered Tom on his steps. She was a narrow, nervous-lipped woman and the weeks following Minnie's death had played havoc with her.

"Tom," she said, "aren't you going to let us atone—aren't you going to give us the chance to make her memory a monument in this town? If you can deny me, Tom, Doty asks you—Doty asks you to let her help you."

Standing there looking down into the clear eyes of the child whom Minnie had snatched from premature death, it was as if what Minnie would have said came floating to his ears and his consciousness.

"Take little Doty into your heart—that is what I would do, Tom—"

That is what Tom did.

### Buffalo Herds in East in Eighteenth Century

The American bison or buffalo was at one time nearly as abundant east of the Mississippi as on the western plains.

Remains of bisons have been found in southern Michigan, more adapted to their grazing habits than the pine-covered areas of the north, and in Wisconsin. In the latter state a pair of these animals, killed by Sioux in 1832, are believed to have been the last of the species east of the great river.

In the early history of New York, bison made so many trails to the salt springs about Onondaga that settlers used them for roads. The city of Buffalo was named after them, likewise several towns and a mountain in Pennsylvania. The last Pennsylvania bison was killed in 1790 near Lewisburg.

Early in the Eighteenth century, according to writings of Jesuits and explorers, bison were plentiful along the Sandusky river and in the territory south of Lake Erie. In 1718 they were reported as abundant near Defiance, Ohio. In the latter part of the century, however, when permanent settlements were being made, they had dwindled to a handful.

A few of these animals were found in Indiana as late as 1810. The Indiana geological survey, as quoted by Edwin Lincoln Moseley in "Our Wild Animals," tells of a migration from the prairies of the West across the state to salt licks and blue grass meadows of Kentucky. Buffalo were seen near Vincennes in 1808.

Had the bison been more intelligent and better able to cope with the settlers, they might have survived the Middle West. They were very slow in comprehending danger, and often witnessed the slaughter of their companions with wonder and curiosity. While they were extinct this side of the Mississippi, herds 25 miles across were being hunted in the West.—Detroit News.

### Extolled Virtues of Tea

In the British museum there is an old advertisement which recited the merits of tea and then delicately suggested that it could be bought at Garway's coffee house for from 15 to 50 shillings a pound. Mr. Garway told his prospective customers that there was nothing like tea for the health. "It maketh the body active and lusty, helpeth the headache, removeth obstructions from the spleen. It is good against stone and gravel. It taketh away difficulty of breathing." He goes on to say that tea is good against "lip-pitude distillations," which means that the cup that cheers but not inebriates will clear up cheery eyes. Moreover, says Mr. Garway, "It cleanseth and purifyeth a hot liver."

## Lace Takes on Soft, Chalky Finish

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



IT SEEMS that fashion is delivering a series of "chalk talks" this season. At any rate, the very newest laces and fabrics are carrying over the message that to be "chalky" is to be chic. This luster-lack vogue is the latest sensation in realms of fashion. Smart laces especially feature these fascinating dull-finished effects. The name of this very new and beautiful type of chalky-surfaced lace is as intriguing as the lace itself. When you go lace-frock-hunting just mention peau d'ange (Angel skin) to the madam or salesperson who awaits your pleasure, for such is the title some genius-of-fashion, gifted with imagination, has bestowed upon laces of this character. Forthwith you will be shown an array of laces such as your eye never gazed upon until this season—free from garish luster, chalklike and soft and altogether lovely.

Much of the charm of these chalky-surfaced laces rests in their delectable colorings which run the range of enchanting pastels as well as including the now-so-fashionable off-whites, also the new chalk white which is the last word. Be they ever so simple in their styling, gowns made of these beguiling lusterless laces are convincingly high-class and up-to-date looking.

The exquisite gowns pictured are winsome exponents of the present vogue for mellowed chalky surfaces and colorings. They bear that unmistakable this-season's air about them which is so much to be coveted. Their backgrounds, comparing the two gowns, are their distinguishing feature. In each instance their floral patterns are in that dull finish which seems as if done in chalk on sheer grounds.

Note the open-mesh background of the lace which fashions the jacketed dress to the right in the picture. This type is a general favorite. Most every lace frock has a matching jacket and this gracious costume is no exception. The presence of these complementary jackets tunes in with the trend of the mode which is to dress rather less formally than heretofore. Be a lace dress ever so formal with an extreme low-cut-at-the-back décolletage, its ultra formality is modified to occasion with the donning of a sleeved jacket. The bolero form is the preferred type, and in almost every instance the sleeves are belled.

The lace employed for the gown illustrated to the left has a background which suggests chiffon or georgette, but the flowers are as if chalked on by an artist's hand. Small wonder is it that the call of the lace gown continues so insistently. Not only does it qualify from the standpoint of beauty and make esthetic appeal, but women flitting about, spending a week-end here and there find that the lace frock is ever ready at a moment's notice to go dining and dancing or to attend any social event where one must dress to festive environment, for neither does it wrinkle nor does it crush, but comes out as fresh and lovely as when it started on its journey from home.

That which applies to the newest laces applies also to the latest fabrics, especially the smartest prints, the latest versions of which are taking on a chalklike finish which differentiates them decidedly from last season's crepes and other silken sheers.

(© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.)

### BELTS ARE FEATURE OF SPRING STYLES

Belts, and more belts; buckles of steel, or chromium, of wood, of bright red and green metallic effects, and new ribbon, chain, suede, patent leather, kid, cloth and every other kind of belt materials for those who want to make their own belts—all these are seen in the stores this spring. Even then the belt field is not exhausted.

Combinations of belts, pocketbooks and scarfs which match are being shown. Or perhaps the belt and bag are of different, but harmonizing shades. At any rate, the fashion is for belted effects, and a woman may be as daring as she wishes, putting a green belt on a yellow dress and adding a touch of green to her yellow bag.

Striped belts are good, plaid woven belts in woolen materials are smart with navy blue or other solid color frocks, and the ribbon counters are doing a rushing business in a wide, heavy shiny sort of ribbon for use as belts.

### Perforations Are Only Trimming for Footwear

Oxfords, pumps and one-straps are all smart with tailored clothes—but smartest if they are sporty in appearance, and their heels are not too high. Perforations are really the only trimming that tailored street shoes may wear.

Here is a new idea for your feet. Developed in calfskin, these unlined shoes feel like a glove on the foot. Not only do they have no lining, but no boxing across the toe, and no seams across the vamp. Perforations make them even more comfortable for summer.

### Three-Starred Bags

Bags are starred not only in the fashion sense but in reality, for many of the smartest new ones of patent leather have three large silver stars running diagonally across one corner.

### PASTEL KID SHOES



This good looking sports frock made of shell pink linen shows the smartness of simple informed styling. The shoes are of pale blue kid trimmed with deeper blue. That's what fashion-wise young girls will be wearing this late spring and summer—shoes of finest kid in pastel colorings with their pink, blue or yellow sports cloths. Hats help carry out the color scheme. The one in the picture is pale blue to match the shoes.

## When You CAN'T QUIT

Fatigue is the signal to rest. Obey it if you can. When you can't, keep cool and carry-on in comfort.

Bayer Aspirin was meant for just such times, for it insures your comfort. Freedom from those pains that nag at nerves and wear you down. One tablet will block that threatening headache while it is still just a threat. Take two or three tablets when you've caught a cold, and that's usually the end of it.

Carry Bayer Aspirin when you travel. Have some at home and keep some at the office. Like an efficient secretary, it will often "save the day" and spare you many uncomfortable, unproductive hours. Perfectly harmless, so keep it handy, keep it in mind, and use it. No man of affairs can afford to ignore the score and more of uses explained in the proven directions. From a grumbling tooth to those rheumatic pains which seem almost to bend the bones, Bayer Aspirin is ready with its quick relief—and always works. Neuralgia, Neuritis. Any nagging, needless pain.



NO TABLETS ARE GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN WITHOUT THIS CROSS

### There's Never a Clash

Jack—How do the Joneses get along?  
Jill—Fine. He's all for business, and she's all for bridge.

### A Word for Himself

Betty—Jack don't take "No" for an answer. What shall I do?  
Dick—Say "Yes" to some other fellow.

## A Nurse's Secret

Nurses say that many people would never see the inside of a hospital, if they took care of their "nerves."

When they feel vitality lacking, nurses take Fellows' Syrup because they have seen doctors all over the world prescribe this wonderful tonic for "rundown" patients. They have seen the definite results in increased pep, improved vitality and "interest in life."

Try it yourself. Ask your druggist for genuine Fellows' Syrup today.



## FELLOWS' SYRUP

### Uncle Eben

"When anyone tells me he never makes a mistake," said Uncle Eben, "he's making one right there in thinkin' 's gineter believe him."—Washington Star.

### Pa Listens

"Pa," said Johnnie, "what's a monologue?"  
"It's a conversation being carried on by a man and his wife, son," growled his dad.

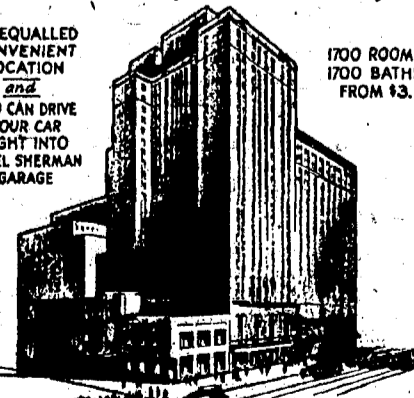


**Rinso** For thick, lively, creamy, long-lasting suds  
THE GRANULATED HARD-WATER SOAP

## 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



1700 ROOMS  
1700 BATHS  
FROM \$3.

**HOTEL SHERMAN**

HOME OF THE COLLEGE INN  
CHICAGO'S BRIGHTEST SPOT

**Charlevoix County Herald**  
C. A. LISK, Publisher.

Subscription Rate—\$1.00 per year.



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

**BOHEMIAN SETTLEMENT**

(Edited by F. J. Kubicek)

Grandpa Cihak was a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Chanda last Monday.

We are having fine weather for all kinds of field work now. Lots of radishes are being planted, oats and peas are coming up.

Orrin Parks is working for Frank Hayhal this spring.

The Brown school held their picnic last Tuesday.

The Bohemian Settlement school will have their picnic this Friday, May 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Nemecek of East Jordan were Sunday afternoon visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Cihak Jr.

Mrs. Frank Haney Sr., of East Jordan was a week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haney. She also visited the Edd. Nemecek family.

Mrs. Edd. Swoboda and son, Edward were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Cihak Jr.

Miss Erma Stokes was a week end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Skrocki.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cihak and daughter, Mary, and sons, Albert and Ralph were Sunday evening visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Cihak Jr. Charlie Kotalik's mare had a colt last Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Cihak and daughter Minnie were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Hobasko and family.

Even larger than Sunday before last, was last Sunday's crowd of baseball players that gathered on the old Edd. Votruba place to play baseball. Lots of fun. The weather was favorable.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Fettig and sons of Petoskey were last Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Rebec.

Frank M. Cihak Jr., took the 8th grade pupils of the Bohemian Settlement school to the eighth grade examination in Bellaire.

Charlie Kotalik Sr., took the 8th grade pupils of the Brown school to the eighth grade exams at Bellaire.

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

**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.

**HELP WANTED**

WANTED—Farmer with implements to work 20 or 30 acres on shares. MRS. M. L. JOHNSON, Route 2, Box 33, East Jordan, one-half mile north of Three Bells schoolhouse, on Lake. 21x3

**FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS**

FOR SALE—Little Pigs. Two young fresh Cows; twelve head of Sheep. Will buy one year old Durham bull. JOS. CIHAK, R. 4, East Jordan. 21x1

DECORATIVE DAHLIA BULBS for Sale. Mixed colors. Large plump bulbs. Price 5c each; 6 for 25c; 25 for \$1.00.—MRS. GEORGE STALEY, R. 2, East Jordan. 21x1

FOR SALE—Early Cabbage and Tomato Plants. Also Gladiolas and Dahlias.—MRS. CHAS. SHEDINA, 107 Third St., phone 36. 20-2

FOR SALE—Early Seed Potatoes. OTTO KALEY, East Jordan. 20-2

FOR SALE—Four-wheel Trailer with stake platform in good condition. Priced reasonable.—LEWIS MILLMAN, 208 Fifth St., East Jordan. 20x1 tf

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

REPAIRS for Everything at C. J. MALPASS HDWE. CO. 20-4f

**DEER LAKE**

(Edited by Mrs. Roy Hardy)

Iola Hardy, Martha Guzniczak, Bertha Martin, Clarabelle Strong, Mae Bayliss, Harley Zimmerman and Carlton Hammond of Afton school took the 7th grade exams at Boyne City, Thursday, and Evelyn Hardy the 8th grade exams, Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Barber arrived at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Lester Hardy from Zephyr Hills, Fla., Sunday.

Hilbert Hardy visited Willie and Alfred Vrondran, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Slate and children of the Peninsula were Sunday visitors at L. Hendersons.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gates of Boyne City, now of Winter Park, Fla., announce the marriage of their youngest daughter, Virginia Alice, to Gordon Bennett of Hamilton, Ohio. The young people quietly slipped away to Covington, Ky., March 29th and were married. They will reside with the groom's parents at Hamilton for a short time before going to house-keeping.

Melvin Hudkins and mother spent Tuesday afternoon of last week with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hott.

Some of the Afton school children while on their way home from school Monday surprised Mrs. Joel Sutton by "stopping in" and helping rake up her yard and make garden.

Mrs. Pat Harris of Boyne City is now staying with Mrs. Joel Sutton. Nellie Raymond visited Mrs. Minnie Korthase Sunday afternoon.

Harry Slate and Earl Henderson called on Roy Hardy Sunday afternoon.

Lester Hardy had the misfortune to have a young horse drop dead as he was starting work in a field Thursday. The horse was owned by Loyal Barber.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lumley and children, and Miss Sidney Lumley were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hardy.

Mrs. P. Spohn returned home on account of sickness after spending a week with Mrs. Joel Sutton.

Miss Nellie Raymond attended the picnic at Brown's school, Tuesday.

Noah Garberson visited Melvin Hudkins a few days last week.

Loyal Barber purchased 3 horses of Mr. Hooker at Ellsworth, Friday.

Deer Lake degree team initiated candidates for South Arm Grange Friday evening.

The sheep shearers are busy in the neighborhood this week.

Mrs. H. C. Barber is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Green returned to their home on the George Barber farm, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oral Barber and children were Sunday guests at H. C. Barbers.

Mr. and Mrs. Loyal Barber and son were Sunday dinner guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. McGeorge.

**WILSON TOWNSHIP**

(Edited by Mrs. C. M. Nowland)

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sage of Freeland spent the week end with their son, Henry Sage and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Pearl of Charlevoix were Tuesday evening visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Strong.

Clyde Chant and Loren Johnson of Owosso spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Victor Peck.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilber Buchin of East Jordan were Monday evening visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Milo Clute.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Dow visited Mr. and Mrs. Will Robinson Sunday afternoon. The latter returned last week from Chicago, where they spent the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Labadre and children, Betty and Jay, of Harbor Springs were Saturday visitors of her sister, Mrs. Lee Miller.

Mrs. Roy Zinck and sons of Deer Lake visited Tuesday afternoon at the home of her father, George Jaquays.

Mrs. E. G. Kurchinski and daughter, Gladys Ann spent Tuesday with Mrs. Omer Scott of Boyne City.

Miss Jewell and Martha Benzer hiked out from Boyne City and spent Saturday afternoon with their aunt, Mrs. Will Behling.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Weldy and children, and father, A. J. Weldy were Sunday dinner guests, May 8th, of the former's cousin, Mr. and Mrs. Will Vrondran.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Holland entertained at a three table card party Saturday evening, May 7th. Lunch was served and all had a good time.

Fred Clutterbuck left for Lansing Monday, leaving his family here at the home of her brother, Carl Bergman.

Miss Adeline Miller is visiting relatives in Harbor Springs for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Crawford of South Arm were Thursday morning callers of Mrs. S. R. Nowland.

Mrs. James Simmons, Mrs. S. R. Nowland, Mrs. Merritt Finch and Mrs. Albert Todd were Thursday visitors of Mrs. Crissie Sutton and Mrs. Priscilla Spohn.

Mr. and Mrs. Vere Hawkins and daughter were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. James Simmons.

Mrs. Sarah Hudkins and son, Melvin were Wednesday afternoon visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hott.

Mrs. Mary Durance and son, Albin of Charlevoix were Sunday visitors

of her niece and nephew, Miss Esther and Ed. Shepard.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Fuller and son, Ralph, and daughter of Ionia arrived last Thursday to their new home on the late Wm. Saunders place. Ralph entered the Boyne City High School Monday.

M. G. Williams of Petoskey, agent for the Michigan Farmer and Federal Accident Insurance, was in this community last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Taylor and Avis Barber, Mr. and Mrs. George Hudd and Joe McMillan of Detroit spent the week end with Mrs. Taylor's mother, Mrs. Carrie Smith. Mrs. Joe McMillan returned with them, after visiting here two weeks.

On Mother's Day, May 8th, Mrs. Carrie Smith had for dinner Mr. and Mrs. Pearly Beals and children, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde LaPeer and children, and Mrs. Mary McMillan of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shepard were Tuesday evening visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Will Korthase on the town line road.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Leu and children of Peninsula were Friday evening visitors of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shepard.

Ernest Bachman and son, Arthur and wife of Boyne City spent Sunday afternoon with the former's wife at the W. Behling home.

Mrs. Charles Shepard and Mrs. S. R. Nowland visited the former's mother, Mrs. Robert Davis of East Jordan Thursday afternoon.

Miss Bessie Behling, Margaret and Catherine Bardon of Boyne City spent Saturday at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Behling.

Delos Hunt who has been making his home with Mr. and Mrs. Ben Ellis of Walloon, is spending a few weeks at the Victor Peck home.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Nowland and little daughters of East Jordan, and Mr. and Mrs. Omer Scott of Boyne City were Sunday visitors of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nowland.

Mr. and Mrs. George Jaquays and daughter were Sunday visitors of her brother, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Boggs of Alden.

Mrs. John Martin spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. Louise Bergman of East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Newman and nephew, Earl, of Petoskey were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Nowland. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Walters recently of Fowlerville, were supper guests. Other visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Omer Scott of Boyne City, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Nowland of East Jordan, Mr. and Mrs. James Simmons, Mr. and Mrs. Vere Hawkins, Carl Zinck and Richard Simmons.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Clute and children were Sunday evening visitors of her nephew, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shaler of Deer Lake. The latter plans on leaving next week for a visit with her parents in California.

Mrs. Rolland Bowen and children of East Jordan are spending a week or so with her grandmother, Mrs. Alma Nowland. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Nowland and niece Pauline of East Jordan spent Saturday night and Sunday also. Mrs. Max Graham and sons, Paul and Melvin made a short farewell visit Saturday afternoon. They returned to their home in Detroit, Sunday, after spending a few weeks at the Harnden home in Eveline.

Miss Pauline Kurtz, Adeline Miller Mary Davis and Otella Green of Deer Lake school took the 8th grade exams at Charlevoix, Friday. Olive Howe the 7th grade Thursday at Boyne City. Evelyn Hardy of Afton school was the 8th grader, Carlton Hammond, Harley Zimmerman, Martha Guzniczak, Iola Hardy, Clarabelle Strong and Bertha Martin the 7th graders taking the exams at Boyne City; Thursday. Herman Behling and Bertha Spencer took the 8th grade exams from Knop School, Arthur Marshall, Albert Behling, Eleanor Behling and Virginia Bergman the 7th grade exams.

**PLEASANT HILL**

(Edited by Anson Hayward)

Mrs. William VanDeventer called on Mrs. Sam Lewis Sunday evening.

We hear that Walter Moore has purchased the Will Thompson place.

Mrs. Joe Ruckles visited Mrs. John Schroeder Monday afternoon.

Bill Bolser called on Joe Ruckles Wednesday evening.

Miss Wilma Schroeder of Detroit is home for a month's vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeder.

Everyone seems to be gathering plenty of mushrooms this spring.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeders called on Joe Ruckles Wednesday evening.

Leonard Kraemer called on Anson Haywards Friday afternoon.

Miss Wilma Schroeder and friend, Fred Zoulek called on Arlene Wilmath Sunday evening.

Mr. Stenke and son called on Anson Haywards Sunday evening.

Mrs. Albert Kershner and children are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Batterbee.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Gaunt and son, Walter visited Joe Ruckles Friday evening.

To Sell—Tell! Advertising is your best bet now. Let's Advertise our way back to prosperity.

**PENINSULA**

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

F. K. Hayden of Orchard Hill and Miss Emma Beyer of Three Bells Dist., were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Russell at Breezy Point.

G. C. Ferris motored up Saturday from Detroit and visited his farm in Star Dist. He returned Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gaunt and children of Three Bells Dist., were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ira McKee in Star Dist., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock were Sunday guests of the Hayden family at Orchard Hill.

Mrs. Alfreda Arnott who is employed at the County Infirmary near East Jordan, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Reich at Lone Ash farm.

Charles Arnott of Maple Row farm is repairing his house, mending the roof and finishing part of the rooms with wall board.

Billy Hamilton came on duty at the Whiting Park Fire Tower, Saturday, after being absent more than a week because of damp weather.

A great past time is hunting mushrooms.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis and family and H. B. Russell of Gravel Hill spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Staley at Gleaner Corner. The young folks organized a base

ball club at Whiting Park Wednesday evening with Richard Russell of Breezy Point as Captain.

Mrs. W. C. Howe of Overlook farm called on Mrs. Elmer Faust at Mountain Ash farm Friday evening.

Mrs. Mary LaLonde who is employed at the Wolverine Hotel in Boyne City spent Tuesday night with her daughter, Mrs. F. D. Russell and family at Ridgeway farm.

Dr. Dean of the State Hospital and County Nurse, Miss Lockwood of Charlevoix called on the Elmer Faust family at Mountain Ash farm, Monday.

Mrs. Don McKinley of Petoskey who visited her father, L. E. Phillips at his home in Boyne City, brought Mr. and Mrs. Phillips out to their farm on the Peninsula, Saturday. Mr. Phillips has been very ill for many weeks and is still very feeble.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Nicloy of Sunny Slope farm, and Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Tibbit of Cherry Hill attended the last day of school at Advance schoolhouse Saturday and enjoyed a picnic dinner and program. Miss Ruth Matchett, the teacher, of Charlevoix closed a very successful year.

Wm. Bogart of Boyne City spent last week at the Joel Bennett farm, helping with the farm work.

Mrs. Wm. Bogart and son Clare of Boyne City spent the week end with her parents, the Joel Bennett family at Honey Slope farm.

Lyle Wilson of Mountain Dist., returned Tuesday evening from Howell

where he had spent the week end with his daughter, at the TB Sanitarium. He reports her doing fine. He was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock of East Jordan, who visited their son, Burton. He is also now making good progress.

George Hemmingway Sr., Frank Taylor and Mr. Jones of Oak Park, Ill., arrived Friday at the Charlevoix County Nurseries for a few days fishing and looking after the nursery stock.

Fred and Claud Stanley of Boyne City spent Friday evening with their uncle, Geo. Jarman at Gravel Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Stanley of Boyne City moved to their farm in Mountain Dist., Saturday.

The continued rains of last week held up the seeding, so there are still large fields of oats not yet sowed.

Mr. and Mrs. Orval Bennett and family of Honey Slope farm, and Mr. and Mrs. Gene Inmann of Boyne City were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis at Gravel Hill, Sunday.

Mrs. Elmer Faust of Mountain Ash farm who has been poorly for the past several months, consulted Dr. Conkle in Boyne City, Saturday, and he pronounced her ailment TB in an early stage and arrangements are being made for her to enter the Sanitarium at Howell as soon as possible.

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

**Highways are Happy Ways**



THE highways lead to lovely lands! Starred with lakes and ribboned by silver streams! To rugged mountains and lacy shores. To quaint hamlets and beautiful cities.

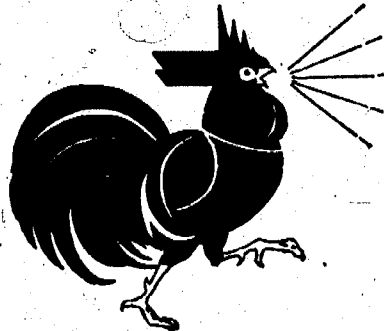
If you'll get your copy of "PLACES TO GO" at any Standard Oil Service Station, you may pick the spots that strike your fancy. And follow the highways to your heart's content.

Let STANDARD RED CROWN—the better gasoline—take you to "PLACES TO GO". This famous fuel is the ideal spirit for the happy highway. It's a sparkling, dynamic, volatile gasoline. Packed with extra power units. Smooth—sure—steady. Adjusted for summer driving. *It Burns Clean at Any Speed.*

**Get Your Copy of "Places to Go"**

This booklet is profusely illustrated. Lists hundreds of fascinating places in the great Middle West. Tells you where they are—and how to get there. It's FREE. Just ask for it at any Standard Oil Service Station when you buy gasoline.

For forty years Red Crown Gasoline has been the standard by which all other gasolines have been measured—hence its present name—Standard Red Crown Gasoline. It not only meets U. S. Government specifications, it betters them—hence its descriptive title—a better gasoline—for any and all automotive engines, emergency or otherwise. Standard Red Crown Gasoline has a higher anti-knock rating and is adjusted to the seasons and the pocketbook.



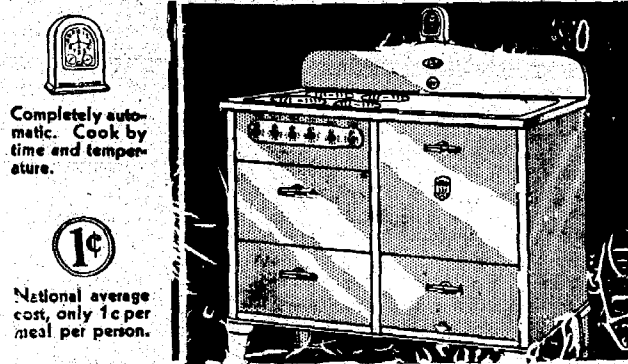
STANDARD OIL COMPANY

DISTRIBUTORS OF ATLAS TIRES





Picture of  
4 good wives getting dinner on  
the ESTATE ELECTRIC RANGE



Completely automatic. Cook by time and temperature.

1¢  
National average cost, only 1¢ per meal per person.

COME, come, don't envy these members of the Happy Housewives Club. Get an Estate Electric Range yourself. Then you can get dinner off your hands in the morning and concentrate on bridge hands in the afternoon. That's right. Just set the wizardish little clock. It turns the current on, say at four and off at six. And, presto—there's your dinner ready to take out of the oven. A perfect-baking oven, too, because the Estate has balanced oven heat. And it's a snap to operate. As simple as your radio. Come in and see, or ask us to come see you.

## Michigan Public Service Co.

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.

Be pleasant but not too pleasant.

### H. A. LANGELL OPTOMETRIST



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

### 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.

"May I present my wife to you?"  
"Many thanks, but I have one."

If troubled with headache, dizziness, nervousness or any other symptoms of eye strain, consult Dr. Leahy, the Optometrist when he comes May 25. Glasses guaranteed to fit. adv.

## Briefs of the Week

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wallace McPherson, a daughter, May 15th.

Lutheran Ladies Aid meets with Mrs. Ed. Kamradt next Thursday, May 26th.

A fine pair matched Jerseys, suitable for an ox team, for sale or trade, C. J. Malpass. adv.

Marvel Rogers and Francis Votruba were home from M. S. C., East Lansing to attend the J-Hop.

Lutheran Young Peoples League will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Don Hott on Saturday evening, May 28th.

Rev. James Leitch has been engaged to deliver the Decoration Day address May 30th in Kingsley, Mich.

Mrs. Alice Joynt will move next week to the residence opposite Watson's store, recently occupied by LaLondes.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Porter and children of Grand Rapids are expected here this Friday for a visit with relatives.

Farm machinery, furniture, hardware and repairs for everything at Malpass Hdwe. Co., on easy payments. adv.

Wednesday, May 25 is the date when Dr. Leahy, the Optometrist will be at the Russell Hotel. Hours from 9:00 to 5:00. adv. 20-2

Rev. and Mrs. James Leitch, Mrs. Archie Kowalske and daughter, Blanche attended the Clinic held in Traverse City, Tuesday.

Base Ball Game this Sunday afternoon, May 22, at 2:30, at the Tourist Park. East Jordan Independents vs. Cheboygan Devine Oil Co.

Hats, new lot, latest in styles and colors. Look for new location next week, opposite Watson's store. Come in. Mrs. Alice Joynt. adv.

There will no dance at Peninsula Grange Hall this Saturday night owing to the death of Mrs. Samuel Persons, a member of this Grange.

Presbyterian Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. John Seiler, Friday afternoon, May 27th, at 2:30. A report of the Presbyterial will be given.

Mrs. Mae Ward came Monday from Lansing to visit her daughter, Mrs. B. Milstein. She was accompanied here by her two sons, Alvin of Lansing, and Milton of Ionia.

The second silver medal oratorical contest by five contestants will be given at the Presbyterian Church under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. on Wednesday, May 25th at 8:00 p. m. Wm. C. Palmer, Charlevoix County School Commissioner will give an address. The orchestra under the direction of Mr. TerWee will furnish the music for the occasion. All are welcome.

## COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Regular meeting of the common council of the City of East Jordan held at the council rooms, Monday evening, May 16, 1932.

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

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Moved by Alderman Parmeter, supported by Alderman Mayville, that the salary of the Health Officer be fixed at \$75.00 per year. Motion carried.

Moved by Alderman Williams, supported by Alderman Strehl, that the bill of Bert L. Lorraine for \$107.45 for printing advertising folders ordered by the Business Men's Club, be allowed and paid. Motion carried by an aye and may vote as follows:

Ayes—Strehl, Mayville, Taylor, Kenny, Parmeter, Williams and Watson.

Nays—None.

Other bills were presented for payment as follows:

Standard Oil Co., gasoline	\$26.12
City Treas., payment of labor	76.50
Wm. Prause, labor	35.25
Win Nichols, labor	35.25
John Whiteford, work at cem.	43.00
Archie Howe, hauling fertilizer	2.00
Isaac Bowen, labor	1.50
Boyd Hipp, labor	1.50
Bert Scott, labor	4.50
Wm. McPherson, mowing lawns	2.70
Union Paint & Varnish Co., traffic paint	30.00
E. J. Co-op. Ass'n, mdse	1.95
E. J. Hose Co., Atwood fire	13.00
Chas. Strehl, rep. truck	25.28
Ole Olson, on salary	25.00
John Dolezel, labor	7.50
E. J. Iron Works, labor & mdse	14.00

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

Ayes—Strehl, Mayville, Taylor, Kenny, Parmeter, Williams and Watson.

Nays—None.

On motion by Alderman Parmeter, meeting was adjourned until Monday evening, May 23, 1932, at 8:00 p. m. OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

Miss Ruth Craker of Omens is visiting at the home of Miss Agnes Porter.

All varieties of garden peas and sweet corn, 10c lb., at Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Dr. and Mrs. E. J. Brenner are spending the week end in southern Michigan.

Mrs. John Roy and two daughters of Elkhart, Ind., visited friends here this week.

John F. Kenny is confined to his home, having suffered a slight stroke first of the week.

Sprayers and spray materials, and tomato and cabbage plants at Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Mrs. W. H. Fuller is home from Traverse City, where she has been visiting her son, Ralph.

Harry and Arthur Johnson of Jackson occupied the Rogers-Carson cabin over the week end.

Miss Cathola Lorraine and Chris Taylor were here from Midland to attend the J-Hop Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Knowlton and family of Sparta spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. Conway.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ayers of Williamsburg spent the week end with their daughter, Mrs. E. E. Scofield.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Darbee and family are visiting their son, Robert, at M. S. C., East Lansing this week.

Mrs. A. Walstad came home from Charlevoix, Thursday and plans to spend the summer at her home here.

The world's great need is courage, show yours by Advertising.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Snellenberger of Cheboygan were among those here from out-of-town to attend the E. J. H. S. Junior Hop.

Mrs. A. L. Hilliard has returned to her home here for the summer, after spending the past few months with her daughter at Lansing.

Mrs. Peter LaLonde has gone to Grand Rapids to join her husband, who is employed at road work. Their address is 535 Wright St.

Miss Clara Seiler, a Missionary of India, is here from Oberlin, Ohio for a visit at the home of her brother, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Seiler.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Carr and daughters, Mrs. Len Swafford and Mrs. K. Bader are spending the week end with relatives in Grand Rapids.

About forty friends tendered Mrs. Archie McArthur a surprise party last Friday evening, it being her birthday. Dancing, cards and refreshments were enjoyed.

Advertising will convert depression into prosperity.

Henry W. Cook, who has been at Detroit the past month taking treatment, returned home Thursday. He was accompanied by his brother, Walter, and a nurse, Mrs. Carl Myers.

Subscribe for the Charlevoix County Herald.

## EVELINE

(Edited by Mrs. Walter Clark)

Winnifred Zitka spent a few days last week at the Teboe home near Norwood.

Mrs. Gertrude Doar and two little children of Mancelona spent the past week with Mrs. Everett Spidle.

Mrs. Lew Harnden returned home from Detroit Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Boyd and baby spent the week end at Harndens. Mrs. Max Graham and two sons returned to Detroit with them Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Clark were at Charlevoix last Thursday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Marshall of Charlevoix were Sunday evening visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Clark.

Joe Ericks of Petoskey called on Coopers, Sunday.

A baby daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. V. Orvis Friday evening.

Miss Ollie Teboe of Norwood is visiting with Winnifred Zitka a few days.

Mrs. L. Harnden called at J. Knudsons, Sunday afternoon.

Grandpa Kowalske enjoyed being on the porch May 14th, it being so nice and warm.

Miss Anna Eaton spent the week end with her brothers and sisters at Ellsworth.

If you are wondering what is the matter with John Cooper, it's another grandson he's proud of, born to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cooper of Flint, on May 9th. His name is Robert George.

Mrs. Russell Thomas invited the neighbors to spend the afternoon with her. Mrs. Mary Griffin was also there. They were served ice cream and cake. All had a nice time.

Bring your Job Printing to The Herald.

To Sell—Tell! Advertising is your best bet now.

## WHAT DOES SPRING MEAN TO YOU?

It should mean the determination to "turn over a new leaf" and start afresh. Throughout the world of nature, the coming of spring is the signal to awaken to the challenge of a NEW day. It means new life, new energy, new hope. Follow Nature's example. Celebrate the advent of spring by making a fresh start. The best way to do so is to open a Savings Account in this bank.



"THE BANK ON THE CORNER"



### St. Joseph Church Rev. Joseph Malnowski

Sunday, May 22nd—Fast Time.  
8:00 a. m.—Settlement.  
10:00 a. m.—East Jordan.  
3:00 p. m.—Vespers.

### First M. E. Church James Leitch, Pastor

On Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, the Rev. M. E. Reisch, District Superintendent of this District will preach. The public have a cordial invitation to attend.

Sunday School will follow the morning service.

7:00 p. m.—Epworth League.

The young people of the Epworth League will study for the next two weeks the general theme: "The Changing Home Life." The first part will be: "What Changes in Home Life are Taking Place?" will be studied next Sunday night, May 22nd. Victor Milliman is the Leader.

8:00 p. m.—Preaching Service.

Advertising will coax the timid dollars out of hiding.

### Presbyterian Church

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

Eastern Standard Time.  
11:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.  
Sermon Theme: "Have We Played Fair With Our Young People?"  
12:15—Sunday School.  
7:30 p. m.—Evening Service.  
Miss Clara Seiler, Missionary from India will talk to the young people.

### 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.

Never did advertising have such a story to tell as today.  
Repetition is the greatest force in advertising today.

## MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.



Urge your out-of-state Relatives and Friends to VACATION IN MICHIGAN

Tell them of the splendid vacation advantages offered by our state . . . the Great Lakes and their miles of beaches . . . 5000 inland lakes and streams . . . progressive towns with modern stores, hotels, theaters and newspapers . . . unexcelled highways . . . ideal camping spots.

The millions of dollars spent each year by Michigan's thousands of visitors add to the prosperity of the state. Let us also spend our own vacations in Michigan this year, thereby contributing still further to its prosperity.

And wherever you go, dispel worry by telephoning home and office frequently. Call friends to tell them when you will arrive. Telephone ahead for hotel accommodations. Long Distance rates are low.



Controlled Volatility gives Gravity from 60.6° to 71.4° to March Weather.

Phill-up with Phillips

"Highest Test" at the price of ordinary gasoline

You can now get this fine new product at the

KAHLER & FRIEND

LAKEVIEW SERVICE STATION

East Jordan, Mich.

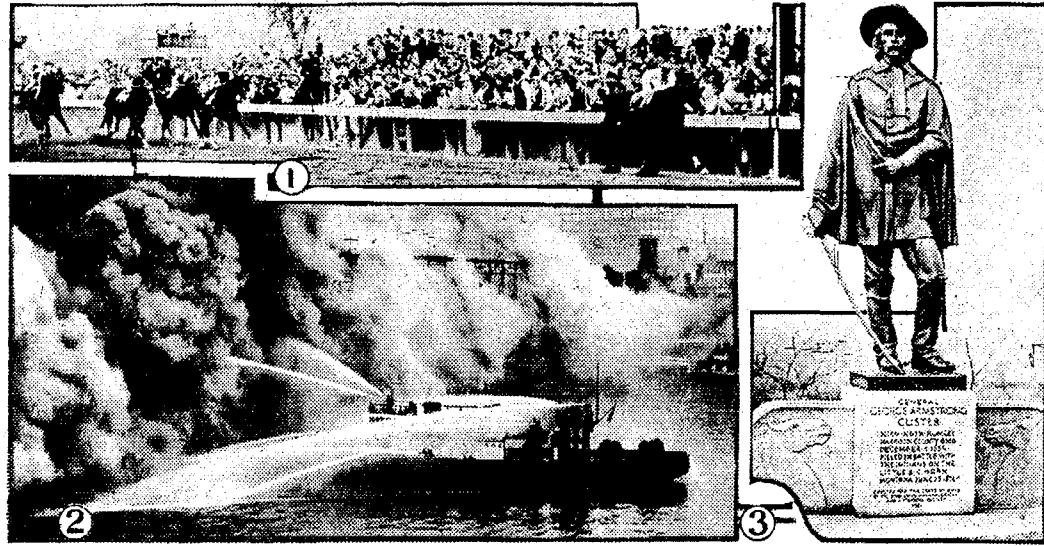
Marvin Benson, Agent

## Two Governors Dedicate a New Highway



Governors Pollard of Virginia and Blackwood of South Carolina dedicating the Piedmont highway, U. S. Route No. 29, which runs from Washington, south through the Carolinas, Virginia, Georgia and Alabama. With them are the five sponsors from those states. The event was celebrated at Ash Lawn, near Charlottesville, in honor of James Monroe, the fifth President of the United States.

## Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Burgoo King, owned by Col. Edward R. Bradley, winning the Kentucky Derby at Louisville. 2—Spectacular fire that destroyed Pier 54 of the Cunard line at New York. 3—Heroic statue of Gen. George A. Custer, by E. F. Frey, which is to be unveiled June 22 at New Rumley, Ohio, birthplace of the famous Indian fighter.

### OF A FAMOUS LINE



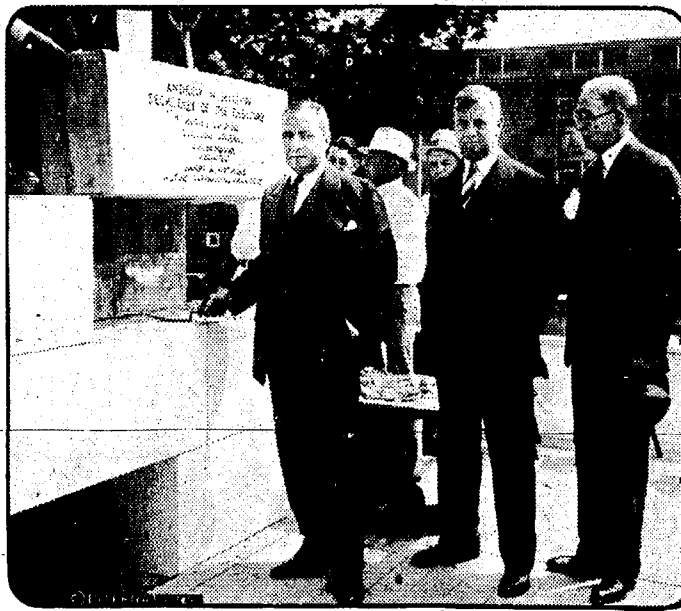
William Henry Harrison, a lawyer, and grandson of the late President Benjamin Harrison and great-great-grandson of the late President William Henry Harrison, who won the Republican nomination for congress from the Twelfth Indiana district. Mr. Harrison is a graduate of the University of Nebraska and was a member of the Indiana house of representatives in 1927.

### OUTSTANDING ATHLETE



Bernard Berlinger is shown above with the trophy inscribed to "America's outstanding athlete" after it was presented to him at a testimonial dinner at the Penn Athletic club, Philadelphia. This James E. Sullivan award is one of the most coveted trophies of the country's realm of athletics.

### Starting Public Health Building



Secretary of the Treasury Ogden Mills laying the cornerstone for the new national public health headquarters in Washington. Shown watching the ceremony are, F. K. Heath, (center) assistant secretary of the treasury, and Hugh S. Cummings, surgeon general of the public health service.

### Doumer's Slayer in Hands of Police



The above picture, telephoned to London from Paris, and radioed to New York from London, shows Dr. Paul Gorguloff, self-styled "Chief of the Russian Fascists" in the hands of French police, immediately after he had shot and fatally wounded Paul Doumer, seventy-five-year-old President of France.

**Those Dear Girls Again**  
 "You'll be interested to know that George has put his heart in my keeping."  
 "Yes, poor boy, I suppose he'll want somebody to look after it—he told me last week that I'd broken it."

**No Subterfuge**  
 Chief—Why were you away yesterday?  
 Clerk—I was ill.  
 Chief—Have you a medical certificate?  
 Clerk—No—I was really ill.

## State News in Brief

**Charlevoix**—William S. Gregory, Hayes Township farmer, came in from a day's plowing to participate with 22 members of his family in a celebration observing his eighty-second birthday.

**Grand Rapids**—Fifteen kegs of nails is the amount one Grand Rapids hardware store proprietor is to pay in personal property tax this year. Floyd Cooper of the City Tax Department refused to reveal the merchant's name.

**Charlevoix**—Using a willow branch for a pole, Gordon Neff, 12 years old, has crowded all the season's anglers out of the limelight by bringing in a limit creel of brook trout ranging from 8 to 12 inches and two rainbow trout weighing two to four pounds.

**Cadillac**—Firms shipping merchandise to Cadillac for sale at retail or wholesale will be required to pay license fees, under an ordinance now in effect. The rates range from \$5 a day to \$100 a year. The regulation is designed to protect home industry, especially bakeries.

**Lansing**—Tax refunds were granted by the Bureau of Internal Revenue at Washington to Ransom N. Olds, of Lansing, and the estate of Henrietta Wineman, of Detroit. The Olds over-assessment was \$66,344.24 in payment of 1923 income tax, while the Wineman estate was taxed excessively \$20,092.63.

**Harbor Beach**—Eimer L. Jackson, 28 years old, engineer on the Coast Guard cutter stationed here, was killed when his car hit an abutment on the Shore Road, seven miles south of this city. Miss Bernice Cregeur and Miss Clara Kirsten, Harbor Beach, riding with him, were uninjured. Jackson's home is in Morgansville, Ind.

**Scottsville**—An elderly woman was carried to safety and three other persons climbed through a bedroom window when fire destroyed the dwelling of the Sam Greenway farm, east of here. William Greenway, manager of the farm, carried out his mother, Mrs. Sam Greenway. Mrs. William Greenway, her son and a grandchild escaped through a window.

**Mt. Pleasant**—Copies of a daily "police gazette" edited by Amos Ferris, of Howell, thirty-year-old forger, to pass the time while waiting to be sentenced, brought chuckles from the court but Judge R. S. Hart sentenced Ferris to serve from four to 10 years in Jackson prison. Ferris said he had hoped his journalistic efforts would pave the way to probation.

**Albion**—Bolts of woolen cloth valued at \$2,000 were recovered in an abandoned automobile near Jackson following a robbery at the Smith & Lathwell tailor shop here. Frank Blodgett, Albion policeman, captured Earl E. Lackey, of Jackson, in the rear of the shop. Two youths who drove away with the loot and then abandoned the car are sought.

**New Baltimore**—Peter Schaars, a spry youth of 88 years, has volunteered the information that he is going to Algonac to get a new set of false teeth. He is "going to get his money out of them, too." Schaars recalls having ridden on the cow-catcher of the Grand Trunk train to Mt. Clemens with the late Thomas Edison. His friends, in spite of his advanced age, feel certain he "will get his money's worth out of the new store teeth."

**Escanaba**—The motor ship Fulmar, with a staff of research scientists of the United States Bureau of Fisheries, has arrived here to make a study of fish life and various conditions in Green Bay. The scientists are making tests with small mesh gill nets to determine the number of small trout caught in fishing for herring and chubs. Samples of material are being taken from the lake bottom for geological analysis and to permit a study of the diet of small fish.

**Marshall**—Marshall Hurd, 95 years old, is dead. Mr. Hurd, who was born in Yates, N. Y., had lived in Marshall for the last 71 years. He served four years as assistant postmaster. When Mr. Hurd first came to Michigan with his parents, they drove from Yates to Buffalo in a covered wagon, came from Buffalo to Detroit by boat and drove in a wagon to a farm near Battle Creek. Mr. Hurd learned to drive a car after he was 82 years old and had driven every summer since that time.

**Jackson**—More than 25,000 spectators witnessed the opening of the cascades of the William and Matilda Sparks Foundation recently. In the presence of Mr. and Mrs. William Sparks and their two sons, Harry and Clifford, the water was sent down the 11 falls and three pools, from a height of 75 feet, while more than 1,200 electric lamps produced changing color effects. The cascades are the feature of the foundation's 465-acre tract in the southwestern section of the city.

**Owosso**—Carl Anderson, 18 years old, and Joe Stevens, 19, both of Cadillac, were turned over to Federal officers to face a charge of passing counterfeit money. They were arrested here while they were alleged to be trying to exchange quarters for bills and the coins were found to be crude counterfeits finished only on one side. The youths also had a number of counterfeit dimes, according to police, who say they admitted making the coins and passing them over a period of three months.

**Pewamo**—This village will collect no village tax this year. The town has a balance of \$2,000 in its treasury.

**Dundee**—The village council has eliminated the \$25 annual salary of Fire Marshal Ed Hayden. Instead it will pay his telephone bill of \$18 a year.

**Macon**—The ninety-two-year-old residence of Miss Sue Langan has been purchased by Henry Ford, who is expected to restore it to conform with other examples of pioneer architecture purchased by him here.

**Ann Arbor**—The University of Michigan baseball club will travel to Japan next August for a two-month tour of the Nipponese universities, providing they can get permission of members of the faculty to miss a few days of school next fall.

**Monroe**—The State Highway Department has completed plans for a 60-foot concrete bridge over the Huron River at Flat Rock, on the route of U. S. 24 and U. S. 25. The highway will be widened to 40 feet this year between Flat Rock and Monroe.

**Luther**—A cow that kicked a lantern from a stall hook at the farm of Henry Dussell, northwest of here, started a fire that destroyed the barn and all the other outlying buildings. Dussell was burned severely while saving a team of horses.

**Grand Rapids**—Butter, eggs and fresh meats from Chicago packing houses, bound for Detroit and Eastern Michigan markets, were strewn along the Pere Marquette right-of-way south of here when the wheel of a refrigerator car broke and derailed seven cars.

**Grand Haven**—The Oval State Park is partially open to traffic with tons of sand removed by a big steam shovel employed to clear 6,000 yards of drift. As one of the largest and most popular parks in the State, it is one of the few that will be opened this year.

**Sturgis**—After lengthy search of the statutes for a proper punishment of Elva Bowser, 25 years old, arrested for riding a bicycle while intoxicated, Judge John S. Flanders sentenced the young man to serve 10 days in jail and fined him \$10. He was arrested as he zigzagged down the street on a bicycle.

**Oakley**—Asa Niver, 73 years old, a pioneer resident here says "too much spending for unnecessary things" is the cause of the present economic condition. He also supports his theory with practice, for he has never seen a movie, does not own a radio, and is not interested in any electrical recreation devices.

**Pontiac**—The Federal Radio Commission has refused to allow the construction of a new 500-watt daytime radio station at Pontiac. The city and vicinity already have adequate service. The application was filed by Theodore F. Zemla, E. Leroy Pelletier and Harold T. Coughlan.

**Ypsilanti**—Mrs. R. C. Bretz, 68 years old, of Albion, is in Bever Memorial Hospital here following the accidental application of acid in one of her eyes. Mrs. Bretz' grandson failed to examine the label on the bottle before dropping liquid in his grandmother's eye. He intended to use an eye lotion. It is feared she may lose the sight of the eye.

**Thompsonville**—Her skull fractured by a wild shot put in a school track and field meet, Violet Call, of Benzonia, was seriously hurt. Two other girls hit by the heavy lead ball were injured less seriously. They are Bertha Olney and Louise Morris. The shot went wild when it was hurled by R. T. Griffen, of Thompsonville, in a meet here.

**Saugatuck**—Mt. Baldhead, said to be the largest sand dune on Lake Michigan, is being anchored so it won't blow away. Extension foresters of Michigan State College are co-operating in the work of planting willows and locust trees at its base, and rye is being sowed on its sides to shield it from the wind. The dune is 325 feet high and is known as a "rover."

**Brown City**—A reminder of the not-too-distant past in this country, when oxen were largely used for farm work, can be seen on the John Sisson farm in Goodland Township, southwest of here. Mr. Sisson has three fine teams and two tractors on his 565-acre estate, but still finds use for a yoke of oxen. They are of Guernsey and Durham stock and weigh about 1,400 pounds each. The oxen display exceptional power and move weights that a team of horses could hardly budge.

**New Haven**—Ziva Kurucki, 54 years old, a Ray Township farmer, was killed instantly when a car driven by George W. Smith, a neighbor, left the road after crossing a bridge, five miles northwest of here, and struck a tree. Kurucki's neck was broken. Smith suffered a skull fracture and was taken to St. Joseph's Hospital, Mt. Clemens, in a critical condition. The sideswiping of a bridge rail while passing a car is believed to have caused Smith to lose control of his automobile.

**Lansing**—Public utility companies will pay \$13,213,648 into the primary school fund this year, against \$14,101,132 last year. Following a series of hearings, the State Tax Commission has cut its tentative valuation figures on companies paying into the fund by \$2,112,900. The new total is \$408,325,200, which is smaller by \$38,860,500 than the figure for last year. The Grand Trunk and Pere Marquette each won a cut of \$500,000. Reduction of telephone and telegraph companies amount to only \$252,000.

## 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 22

#### JACOB AND ESAU RECONCILED

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 33:1-11.  
 GOLDEN TEXT—And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you.  
 PRIMARY TOPIC—Two Brothers End a Quarrel.  
 JUNIOR TOPIC—Esau Forgives His Brother.  
 INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Righting a Wrong.  
 YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Cultivating Peace at Home and Abroad.

From Bethel, Jacob went to Padanaram to his mother's people. Here he served Laban, his uncle, for twenty years; fourteen years for his wives, Leah and Rachel, and six years for certain wages.

#### I. Jacob Departs for Canaan (31:11-21).

The time had come for Jacob to go back to his kindred in the Land of Canaan. This he did according to the Lord's instruction to him (v. 13). Though going forward under divine direction, his Jacob nature caused him to take clandestine leave of Laban. When Laban realized the situation, he went in hot pursuit of him, but God appeared unto him in a dream and warned him against any act of violence toward Jacob. They formed a compact and Laban returned home.

#### II. Jacob's Experience on the Way (ch. 32).

Laban's return freed Jacob from the enemy who was pursuing him, but he faced a more formidable enemy in the person of Esau from whose wrath he had fled twenty years before.

1. Jacob meeting the angels (v. 1-8). Two "flocks of angels" met him to give him the assurance that God would be with him according to promise. Notwithstanding this, Jacob continued to scheme. He sent a deputation before him with a message of good cheer to Esau.

2. Jacob praying (vv. 9-12). Esau made no reply to Jacob's message, but went forward with an army of four hundred strong to meet Jacob. In his distress, Jacob cast himself upon God in prayer, short, direct, and earnest.

a. He reminded God of his command issued for his return and also of the covenant promise (Gen. 31:3).

b. He pleads God's promise as to his personal safety (v. 9, cf. Gen. 28:13-15, 31:33). In praying to God we should definitely plead his promises in his Word on the ground of covenant relationship in Christ.

c. He confesses his unworthiness (v. 10). In this is shown the proper spirit of humility.

d. He presents definite petitions (v. 11). He laid before the Lord the definite request to be delivered from the wrath of Esau.

3. The angel of the Lord wrestling with Jacob (vv. 24-32, cf. Hos. 12:3, 4).

In God's school of discipline Jacob was making some improvement, but he was still under the sway of self-will and self-trust. Though he had laid the matter definitely before the Lord, he thought that his scheming would render God some assistance. Accordingly, he sent presents ahead to appease the anger of Esau. While on this journey a man met him and wrestled with him, but Jacob knew not who he was. He exerted every ounce of strength in what he thought was the struggle for his very life. The morning was approaching and still the wrestlers continued, Jacob not knowing that it was the Lord manifest in human form. He did not dare enter the promised land under the control of his self-sufficiency. His self-will must be broken—his Jacob nature must be changed. He was humbled by the dislocation of his thigh. When thus humbled, he quit wrestling and clung to God.

4. Jacob gets a new name (v. 25). He was no longer Jacob the "supplanter," but Israel, a "prince with God." Jacob had an experience at the Jabbok which wrought a mighty change in him. His new name was given him after he had a new nature. Jacob came to realize that he had been struggling with God, for he called the place "Peniel," which means "face to face with God." Jacob wrestled most of the night with God, but it was only when he yielded and laid hold of God that he got the blessing.

III. Jacob Meets Esau (33:1-11).  
 God had evident wrought with Esau for when Jacob approached him the sting of bitterness was gone. It was not Jacob's, scheming that removed Esau's anger, but the action of God upon his heart. At Jabbok, Jacob got right with God, so when he met Esau it was an easy matter to get right with him. It is easy to get right with our brother when once we are right with God.

### GLEANINGS

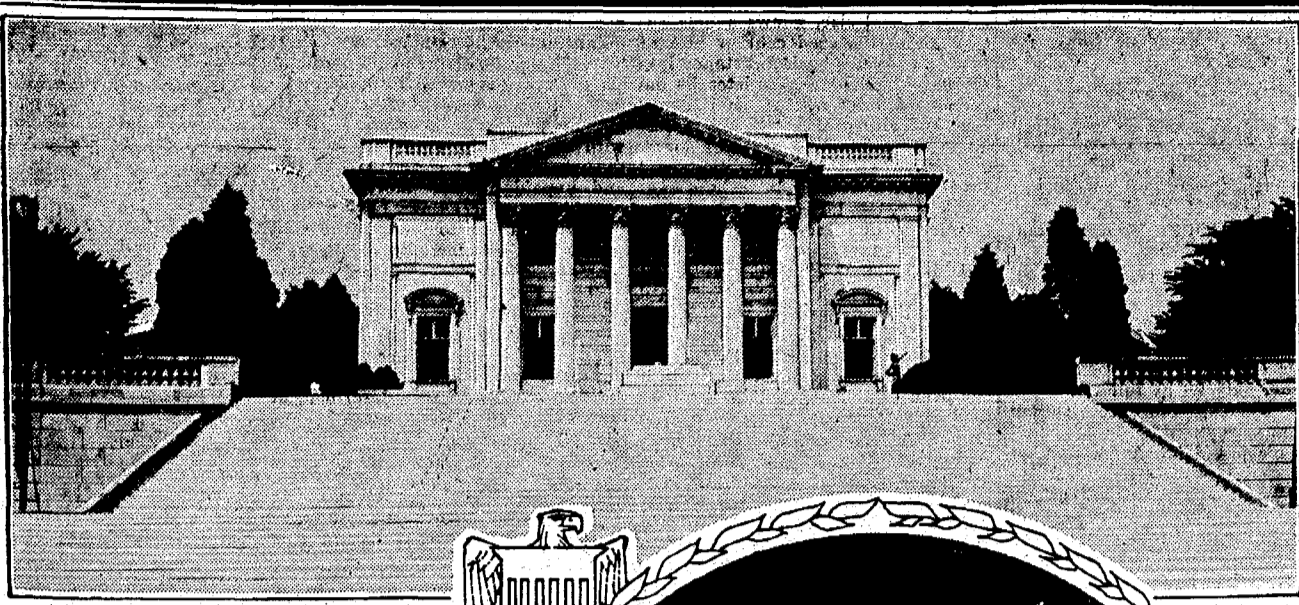
He that lives to live forever, never fears dying.—Penn.

Everything that happens in this world is part of a great plan of God running through all time.—Henry Ward Beecher.

I think that there is success in all honest endeavor and that there is some victory gained in every gallant struggle that is made.—Dickens.



# UNKNOWN SOLDIERS



A NATION'S SHRINE

Note: The following article was written for Memorial Day in 1929. Because of the number of requests for copies of it which the author has received, it is herewith reprinted.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

**H**E ENLISTED in one of the regiments of "expert riflemen" which the Continental Congress raised in the backwoods of Pennsylvania, and one fine morning in June, 1775, he marched gallantly away to help "throw Tommy Gage and his lobsterbacks out of Boston town." He followed Montgomery and Arnold to Quebec and he starved and froze amid the snows of Canada that dreadful winter. He was one of the tattered remnants of that tragic expedition which finally staggered back homeward from its heroic but futile adventure.

Then, wearing the Continental Buff and Blue, he fought under Washington at Trenton and at Princeton, and in the summer of 1777 he was one of the picked men who went with Dan'l Morgan, "the Old Wagoner," to help repel Burgoyne's invasion of New York. At Saratoga the bayonet thrust of a Hessian grenadier struck him down.

What if the historians of the future were to call this conflict, whose din was now sounding faintly in his ears, one of "the fifteen decisive battles of the world"? What comfort was it to him to know—if he could have known—that he had been one of the pawns in the life-and-death game of nation-making? For he was conscious only of the torture of thirst as his life-blood ebbed swiftly away until death came at last to still his pleading cry of "Water! Water!" and to ease his pain-racked body.

A great monument now stands on this spot which once witnessed the "pomp and circumstance of war"—the surrender of a British army. But, nearby, the smooth, green sod gives no sign that the soil beneath holds the dust of a young Pennsylvania backwoodsman who had died in defense of American liberty.

Who was he?  
Just an Unknown Soldier of the American Revolution!

**B**EFORE the ink was scarcely dry on the enlistment papers which made him a private in the First Infantry of the United States regular army, another boy, who had never before been beyond the confines of the rock-strewn acres of his New England birthplace, was on his way to the western frontier, there to serve in a lonely outpost called Fort Dearborn.

Here, it was as though he were on another planet, so far as communication with the world he had known was concerned. But somehow he managed to survive through the cold, desolate winters and the hot, fever-breeding summers amid the swamps along the Chicago river.

The summer of 1812 came and with it the news that we must fight Old England again. More alarming still, there was the threat of an Indian outbreak, for the oratory of Tecumseh, the great Shawnee, had been heard among the wild tribesmen throughout the Mississippi valley. Then a courier, speeding along the wilderness trail from Detroit, brought orders to evacuate Fort Dearborn.

One hot August day the retreat began. Southward along the sandy shores of Lake Michigan, Capt. Nathan Heald led his little army, all too few in numbers for its precarious task of safe convoy for the wagons where rode the women and children of the garrison. From out of the sandhills swooped the fierce Potawatomies. A short, desperate fight—and the Fort Dearborn massacre was history.

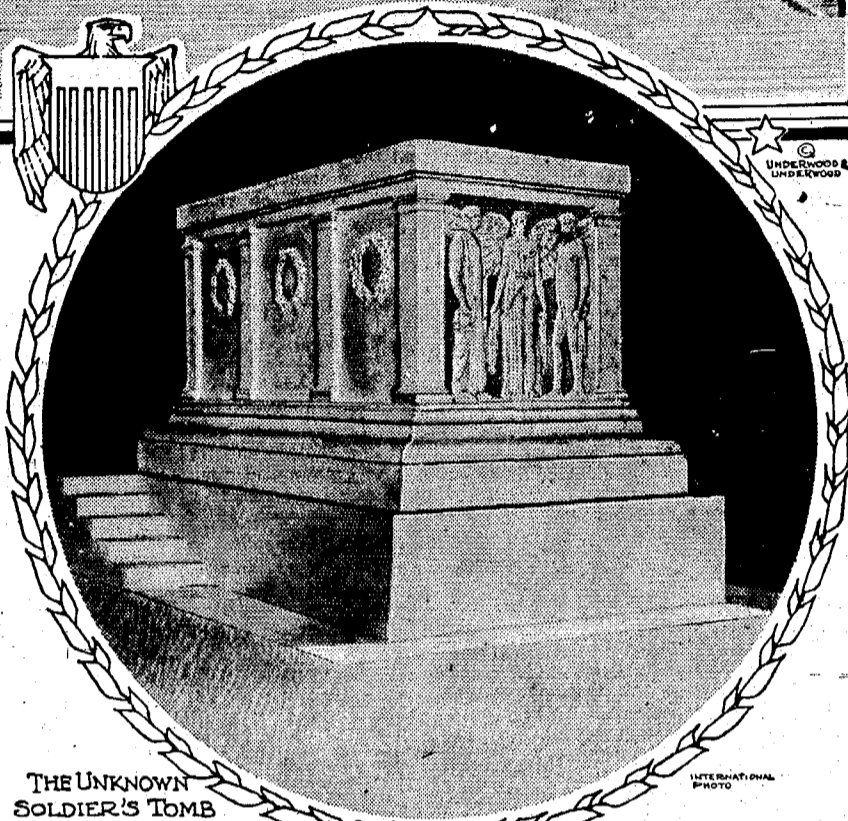
That night there was a hellish orgy in the Indian camp and the pitying stars looked down upon a writhing figure at the stake. What if this was one of the acts in the mighty drama called "the Winning of the West"? What if the future was to see one of the world's greatest cities rise on these sandy shores?

Could that knowledge have been recompense for the fiery agony of this New England lad above whose unmarked grave the hurrying feet of Chicago's millions beat an endless requiem today?

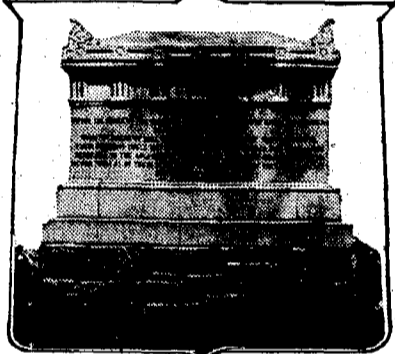
Who was he?  
An Unknown Soldier of the War of 1812!

**T**HOUGH some of his neighbors denounced it as "an unholy war" into which President James K. Polk was leading the nation, a boy on a middle western farm was one of the first to respond when on May 13, 1846, the President called for 50,000 volunteers to drive the Mexican forces back across the Rio Grande.

So he was among those who landed with "Old Fuss and Feathers" Scott at Vera Cruz and started toward the City of Mexico. To his parents back in Ohio came cheerful letters from the boy, telling of the rapid succession of victories won by the American army, assuring them that the war was almost over and that he would soon be home.



THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER'S TOMB



MONUMENT TO THE UNKNOWN CIVIL WAR DEAD

He wrote such a letter the night before Scott's men stormed Chapultepec. After that his mother watched eagerly for the return of his father from the daily trip to the village store where he went to get the mail. But every time the father shook his head sadly.

Today in the environs of the City of Mexico there is a little cemetery in which stands a small granite shaft bearing these words: "To the memory of the American soldiers who perished in this valley in 1847, whose bones, collected by the country's orders, are here buried—750."

And so this Unknown Soldier of the Mexican war sleeps among the seven hundred and fifty, far from his native land where flows "the Beautiful Ohio."

**F**ORT SUMTER had been fired upon. In the North a mighty chorus was swelling from thousands of young American throats: "We Are Coming, Father Abraham—" In the South the rollicking strains of "Dixie" were firing thousands of other young Americans to an almost religious ecstasy.

In the Upper Shenandoah valley of Virginia, a father was bidding goodby to his two sons. "Pray God, you two never meet in battle!" he said.

For one rode north to wear the Federal Blue under General Patterson. And the other rode south to become a member of Gen. Thomas J. Jackson's "Stonewall Brigade." Whether or not his prayer was answered, the father never knew. He never saw them again.

Perhaps in some Valhalla two warrior spirits reminisce of Chancellorsville and Antietam, of Manassas and of Malvern Hill. But there is no bitterness now in their tones as they call each other "Yank" and "Johnny Reb."

The crumbling dust which once housed these spirits rests under a great monument of rough-hewn granite and polished marble in Arlington cemetery near Washington. On this monument is an inscription which reads:

"Beneath this stone repose the bones of 2,111 unknown soldiers gathered after the war from the fields of Bull Run and the route to the Rappahannock. Their remains could not be identified but their names and deaths are recorded in the archives of their country and its grateful citizens honor them as of their noble army of martyrs. May they rest in peace."

**I**T WAS the spring of 1898. A Colorado miner, coming off the night shift, joined a group of his fellows gathered about one who held in his hands a Denver newspaper. One look at the screaming headlines told the story: "War With Spain."

A month later he was on an army transport that steamed through the Golden Gate into the broad Pacific. The next year he was one of a detachment which set out from a little Philippine village in pursuit of a party of Moro raiders.

There was a deathlike hush as they pushed on through the steaming heat of the jungle. A moment later its stillness was shattered by the sounds of men engaged in furious hand-to-hand combat—bayonet against bolo—a swarm of little brown men clawing at a group of swearing, desperately-struggling khaki-clad figures and at last bearing them down to earth by sheer force of numbers.

A few months later, back in the Colorado mining camp which clung precariously to the rocky slope of the mountain, a band was playing incessantly "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight." For the troop of "our boys" was home from the wars.

But out in the province of Sulu a rusted Krag-Jorgensen rifle and a webbed cartridge belt, already nearly hidden by the lush jungle vegetation, marked the last resting place of one who didn't come home—an Unknown Soldier of '98-1899.

**N**OVEMBER 11, 1922. In Arlington cemetery a great throng stood with bared heads as a bugler blew "Taps" over a new white marble tomb in which had been placed the body of a dead warrior.

Who was he?  
No one can say. For his is the eternal mystery.

The lettering on his tomb betrays no word of his identity. It says simply: "Here rests in honored glory an American soldier known but to God."

He is "The Unknown Soldier" of the World War.

He is the man "whom we have exalted out of humanity into sainthood."

Since that day ten years ago when they enshrined his dust in marble at Arlington and his spirit in the heart of America, men and women of every station in life have bowed their heads reverently in the presence of his last resting place. To it have come the great of other countries—the queen of a European royal house, princes, field marshals, lord admirals, statesmen. None has been too great to pay him homage.

Orators and poets have tried in all-too-inadequate words to pay fitting tribute to his memory. But the only real tribute to him is the unvoiced one in the hearts of his fellow-Americans. To them he has given Memorial day a new meaning. For on that day their thoughts turn to his tomb as the shrine upon which is offered America's tribute to her soldier dead, and more especially to the Unknown Soldiers of all her wars.

We cannot decorate their graves in accordance with the Memorial day custom, for they are scattered far and wide over the face of the globe. Some of them fell before Indian bullet and lance on the wind-swept plains of the Great West. Some of them died in China, in Cuba, in the Philippines, in Mexico. Some of them "went west" on the battlefields of France and Belgium.

So in alien soil they keep their lonely "bivouac of the dead," and while we cannot pay them the same honors on Memorial day that we do to the others who gave their lives for their country, we can offer up to them our tribute of gratitude by remembering on that day what they did even though we do not know who they were.

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

## DAIRY FACTS

### LET PASTURE GET START IN SPRING

#### Mistake to Turn Cows on Grass Too Soon.

Dairymen generally anxiously await the pasture season—the "cheap production season"—when they can turn their cows on to grass.

But they shouldn't be too anxious, suggests C. A. Smith, extension dairyman for the Colorado Agricultural college, in his monthly dairy-herd-improvement report.

"Many cows are turned out before the grass has had a chance to get established, and before there is much feeding value to it," he says. "Pasturing too early is costly; it reduces the carrying capacity of the pasture for the entire season."

"Dairymen who have good permanent pastures can well afford to hold the cows off until the grasses get well started," he adds.

For those who do not have permanent pastures, the extension dairyman points out that there are many crops that can be planted to supply juicy feed at low cost this spring and summer. These include winter wheat or rye for early spring pasture, and sudan grass, to be planted after danger of frost is past, for summer and fall pasture.

#### Dairy Costs Kept High by Wasteful Practices

Since costs remain high when prices fall and are adjusted slowly, the best hope for lower costs is to increase efficiency and to cut out wasteful practices in distribution.

We may quote the items of expense that make up the milk dealer's margin, as prepared by Prof. Leland Spencer of the New York College of Agriculture, for 100 pounds of milk: Country plant operation, 40 cents; freight, 53 cents; trucking from terminal, 9 cents; pasteurizing plant operations, 74 cents; delivery and collections, \$2.11; net profit, 14 cents; and total cost, \$4.01. Figured on a per cent basis, these costs are: Ten per cent for country plant; thirteen per cent for freight; two and two-tenths for trucking; eighteen and one-half for pasteurizing; fifty-two and six-tenths for delivery and collections, and three and one-half per cent for net profit.

#### Producing Ability

One of the most important factors in considering the problem of increasing dairy farm profits is the producing ability of the cow. There is but slight difference in this respect between the cows of the various dairy breeds but, there is a great difference between the poorest and best cows within each breed. The average South Dakota dairy cow produces less than 130 pounds of butterfat in a year at a profit of about \$30. Each increase of 50 pounds in annual fat production brings with it an increase of \$15 in profit. A 300-pound cow will return \$75 profit and a 400-pound cow will make a profit of \$105. The United States Department of Agriculture is the authority for the statement that one cow producing 500 pounds of fat will produce as much profit in a year as a herd of 14 cows each producing 100 pounds of fat.—Dakota Farmer.

#### Another Culling Advocate

The bureau of dairy industry estimates that during normal times one-third of the dairy cows are being milked at a loss to their owners, and that only a third are really profitable. It is these low-producing cows that are not only producing at a loss but are contributing to the surplus of dairy products that are now glutting our markets and keeping the price of butterfat down. If this unprofitable group of star boarders were eliminated from the herds of the country, their owners would not only make more profits from those that were left, but in addition the prices of dairy products in general would be raised and dairying would be a more profitable enterprise for all.—Exchange.

#### DAIRY NOTES

Vitamin D, abundant in green pasture grass, is a great aid in mineral assimilation.

There never was a time when high producing cows were more needed than they are right now.

Some dairymen feed a 20% grain ration the year round, but such a practice provides the cows with more protein than is necessary during most of the pasture season.

Perhaps your separator needs a bit of overhauling; if so, the sooner the job is done the better.

The cows in a herd will have an influence on a part of the future herd but the bull will be responsible. In part, for all of the future herd of producers.

The bull is half the herd, because he is the sire of all the calves and is responsible for half of the inherited characteristics and producing ability of his daughters.

## Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an ounce and use as directed. Fine particles of wax skin peel off until all defects such as pimples, liver spots, tan and freckles disappear. Skin is then soft and velvety. Your face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out the true beauty of your skin. It removes wrinkles and one ounce Mercolized Wax is dissolved in one-half pint which washes. At drug stores.

Photo Finishing by Experts you'll like, daily adding new satisfied customers. Special film and 8 prints developed 40c. Photo Art Service, Box 421, Rockford, Ill.

### PAPERS KNOWN AS X Y Z DISPATCHES

In 1797 strained relations existed between the United States and the young French republic. The United States, desiring to repair the friendship between the two countries which had been of such importance during the American Revolution, sent three commissioners to France to effect an understanding. The government of France—the Directory—was pressed for funds, and the commissioners were given to understand that the United States could have the friendship of France only upon terms which amounted to an international bribe; that otherwise war might be expected as the result of affronts the French felt they had received at the hands of the United States.

The American commissioners sent back to their government a series of dispatches describing their reception and the French proposals. President Adams, after seeing these dispatches, sent word to congress that no agreement with France was in sight, and that no terms "compatible with the safety, the honor, or the essential interests of the nation" could be obtained. Copies of the dispatches were forwarded to congress at its request.

In the copies, the letters X, Y and Z were diplomatically substituted for the names of three French agents who had presented the offensive proposals. Hence the papers were called the X Y Z correspondence. The revelations contained in the dispatches caused a great sensation, and preparations were begun for war with France. Some conflict, indeed, did break out upon the sea. Later, however, a satisfactory relationship was established between the two countries.

### Relieve a Cough In One Day—

Any cough may cause serious trouble if permitted to go unchecked. Prompt use of

**B. & M. THE PENETRATING GERMICIDE**

Usually gives relief immediately.

Ask your druggist for the \$1.25 size or order direct, giving his name.

**F. E. ROLLINS CO.** 53 Beverly St. Boston, Mass.

#### Too Young

Mrs. Blank, who has been married nearly three years and out of college more than twice that number, went to the front door of her home one day recently in response to a knock.

She was confronted by a little boy, probably twelve years old, selling Sunday school calendars. He eyed her keenly for a moment, sizing her up from her golf oxfords to her straight bob, and inquired:

"Is your mother home?"

"No," came the answer.

"Is your father home?"

"No."

"Well," the youngster said after a pause. "All right, then."

Mrs. Blank, he decided, was too much of a child to transact business with him!

#### Big Job Completed

After twenty-two years' work Parmanand Memaram, at Hyderabad, India, has compiled the first English-Sindhi dictionary. An instance of the size of his task is found in the fact that the word "camel" has forty Sindhi equivalents.

## Most Children have worms

Wise mothers take no chances with these dangerous and disgusting childhood parasites. If your little one is cross, fretful, has frightening dreams or won't eat, start at once to give Dr. Jayne's Vermifuge, the most efficient preparation known to expel round worms and their eggs. This proved remedy will give your child a new lease on life after taking the first bottle. No other preparation is quite so effective. Safe, pleasant to take, gentle and sure in action. Get a bottle from your druggist today. DR. D. JAYNE & SON, Philadelphia.

### JAYNE'S Vermifuge

How much of one's daily utterance is denunciation and complaining? Silence is better.

## ASTHMA

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

## DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S REMEDY



## School News and Chatter

Editor-in-Chief—Gwen Malpass  
 Consulting Editor—Margaret Baylis  
 Assistant Editor—Phyllis Woerful  
 Advisor—Miss Perkins  
 Reporter—Eloise Davis, Helen Kotovich, Pauline Loomis, Marian Kraemer, Henrietta Russell.

### WHO'S WHO

#### GORDON LLOYD FRAUSE

Gordon was born October 12, 1914 on North Manitou Island. When he was five years old he began school at Boyne City. In 1927 the family moved to East Jordan and Gordon entered the Junior High.

In the ninth grade he took Chorus besides his regular subjects. During his Junior year he played on the football team. This year he is playing baseball.

Gordon knows how to play bones, Harmonica and Accordion and has entertained in Assembly several times.

Next year he is planning to attend County Normal.

#### GEORGE NELSON

George Nelson was born on Easter Sunday, the 4th day of April, 1915, in Jamestown, North Dakota. When he was two years of age he moved with his parents to Spooner, Wisconsin and there spent two years of happy childhood. His next journey was to Ellsworth, Michigan. It was there that he started school but being exceptionally bright he made the first two grades in one year. He went to school there until he passed the 8th grade and then moved to this city and after four years of labor here—you all know how hard George does work, he will be among the graduates of the class of '32.

He played the Clarinet for four years in the band. He says that band playing was his only activity because he lived on the farm and didn't have much extra time.

Next fall he intends to further his education at Michigan State College where he will take up a four years course in order to be an Agriculture teacher in High Schools. Let's wish him every success after he graduates.

#### FRED HERBERT RANNEY

Fred is another one of our hard workers in the Senior class who is graduating this year.

Fred was born on a farm in South Arm township, July 3, 1913 and has lived there since. He was a trifle too early to be here on the Fourth but when he is asked to do something he is always ready to go and therefore we think somewhat of the firecrackers. He attended the Ranney school near his place for eight years and then he came to our High School and has been here for four years. During the Freshman year he sang in the Chorus and was in the Operetta "The Belle of Barcelona." He has been in the Ag. Club when they have had one and went on a trip two summers ago around southern part of Michigan with that Club.

Fred has been a member of the 4-H Club for three years and attended a 4-H Club Camp near Gaylord for a while the last two summers. He has also taken up projects during the summer on potatoes and strawberries. In his Sophomore year he received a cup for being the best potato grower and also got a small scholarship at M. S. C., which he will take in the next two years.

When school is over Fred plans to take an Agriculture course at M. S. C., and we all know he will be quite well prepared for that, having done so well in his Ag. work and in his projects.

#### BERNICE ELEANOR NOBLE

Bernice was born in Gymond Oklahoma, June 22, 1912. She spent the first five years of her life in this prairie State where the coyotes howl to the moon all night.

In 1918 the family moved to Michigan where Bernice attended the Advance school for eight years. She passed the ninth and tenth grades in the Boyne City High School and came here to "finish up" in the eleventh and twelfth grades.

Bernice will be a good homemaker for she likes music (altho according to Jigg's experiences this may not prove true) having been in the Boyne City Glee Club one year and in our Glee Club one year. She joined the 4-H Club in 1929 and finished up 3 years of work in it. She went to Gaylord Camp in 1930 and was a leader in the 4-H Club work last year. She joined the Campfire Girls when she was in the tenth grade, so you see she is a good sport.

Bernice hasn't decided definitely what she will do after graduation but she says she will follow up work in Home Economics.

#### MARGUERITE GWENDOLYN MALPASS

Gwendolyn, a native of East Jordan was born November 7, 1914.

She obtained nearly all her education in the East Jordan schools. During her Sophomore year in 1930 she spent the winter with her parents in Daytona, Florida, where she attended

the Sea Breeze High School for five months. She took part in two plays, one while attending Sea Breeze High and the other during her Junior year, which was "Nothing But the Truth." She had taken Chorus two years and Glee Club one year. Gwendolyn took piano lessons from Miss Irene Bashaw and Miss Shaw. She was the Vice President of the Junior Class.

She has been an active member of the Christian Endeavor Society for about six years and in 1930 she was made Social Chairman of the Society. Gwendolyn is a member of the Presbyterian Young Peoples Church Choir, and also teaches a Sunday School Class in the Primary Department. She has attended three Northern Michigan Summer Conferences. Gwendolyn is planning to further her education in College and Nurse's Courses.

### CIVICS CLASS

Because of the absence of the Civics teacher, Mr. Duncanson, the class has not been going on its regular schedule. Miss Staley has taken charge of it two times. Mr. Roberts took care of it on Monday. As a change in recitation from our usual way during class period, each one of the class was required to write ten questions, covering material in lesson, to be asked from individuals. It was interesting.

### CLASSES

The French Class has finished "La Dernière Classe" and is beginning another story which promises to be humorous. It is called "La Pipe De Jean Bart" and its author is Alexander Dumas.

The Economics class may get down to the root of the present trouble of depression. It's studying the "ups and downs" of the business cycle now.

The ninth grade English class is beginning "The Lady of the Lake."

The tenth grade English class is studying "Silas Marner."

The fourth year English class is in the most interesting part of their work. They are studying the work of John Galsworthy and Bennett and when we stop to think that Galsworthy is still living and that Bennett just died a year ago this spring, we see that they are getting up to modern times.

### FAMOUS SAYINGS RECEIVED

The News Staff just received from Arkansas, along with some copies of "School News" papers, a card containing some interesting sayings of Washington. Some of them are as follows:

Be courteous to all; In your apparel be modest; Take all correction thankfully; Give not advice without being asked; True friendship is a plant of slow growth; It is better to be alone than to be in bad company; Be not curious to know the affairs of others; Let your conversation be without malice or envy; Be not apt to relate news if you know not the truth thereof; When another speaks, be attentive yourself, and disturb not the audience; Eat not in the streets, nor in the house out of season; Speak no evil of the absent, for it is unjust; Do not conceive that fine clothes make fine men, any more than fine feathers make fine birds; Undertake not what you cannot perform, but be careful to keep your promise.

### GRADES

Third Grade—Perfect attendance, Monday.

Baseball game—White Socks and Red Socks. A home run is made by each pupil having good conduct. So far the White Socks have the most home runs.

We are reading Japanese Twins. Studying life of Japan.

The grade is collecting bird poems and making booklets.

Fifth Grade—Last week we made "Clean-Up" posters.

In language class we wrote stories from a picture. The picture was about a boy who had been fishing.

We have been studying South America.

For Mother's Day we made pictures. We put a verse about Mother on it.

Kenneth Hunt is our new fifth grader. He came from Bellaire.

Marie, Jane Ellen and Gale are back to school. They were out on account of illness.

Miss Stoute sent us in some Weekly Readers. We enjoy reading them very much.

Sixth Grade, Section I—(Delayed from last week.) Our Honor Roll this week includes William Bennett, Jean Bartlett, Irene Brintnall, Jessie McDonald, Kathryn Kitsman, Galen Seiler, Marietta Quick, Anna Jean Sherman, Wilma Shepard and Helen Trojanek.

Arthur Engle, Kathryn Kitsman, Jessie McDonald, Marietta Quick, Anna Jean Sherman had 100% in spelling every day last week.

Our Arithmetic champions are Jessie, Anna Jean, Kathryn, Mary, Dorothy and Helen who had 100% every day last week.

We are still checking on the new bird arrivals, the Baltimore Oriole being the last to come from the sunny south. We had our fourth large silk moth come from its cocoon a few days ago.

### WEST SIDE

Dr. Dean and the Nurse were here and vaccinated us. Most all of us were vaccinated.

The "A" spellers in the fifth grade are Nellie Harrington, David Hignite, Pamela Hite, Marion Hudkins, Lucinda Moore, Robert Morford, Anna Nelson, Helen Nichols.

The "A" Spellers in the fourth grade are John Craig, Elaine Hoosler, Mary Kotovich, Elaine Mayville, Basil Morgan, Madalene Shay, Armetta Vermillion.

## Antrim Co. Extension Service News

K. OUSTERHOUT, County Agent  
 Bellaire, Michigan

### HORTICULTURAL MEETINGS

D. H. Hootman of the Michigan State College will conduct fruit meetings for our fruit men next week Thursday, May 26 as follows:

1:00 o'clock, Clarence Oatley, Kewadin.

2:00 o'clock, Allan Aardema, Central Lake.

At these meetings we will discuss spraying and spray materials and orchard cultivation and cover crops. Plan on attending one meeting.

### FIVE-HORSE PLOWING

Plowing with five horses on a 2-14 inch bottom plow at the Martin Hansen farm near Kewadin last Thursday attracted much favorable comment from those present. Ease of handling, straight away line of draft, uniform depth of plowing were the points in favor of such a hookup.

In the forenoon Mr. Moxley and myself stopped at the Lewis Hickin farm in South Milton, who was using three horses and a two year old colt (well grown out) on a single 14 inch plow in heavy alfalfa sod. He was using the 2 and 2 hitch and doing as pretty a job of plowing as one could wish for.

Any farmers who are interested in assistance in starting a 4 or 5 horse plow hitch will find me ready to help. Who's next?

### HOUSE INSULATION: ITS ECONOMIES AND APPLICATION.

Under the title of "House Insulation: Its Economies and Application" the National Committee on Wood Utilization of the Department of Commerce issued a booklet that should be of interest and value to the farmers of the country who are planning building or re-modeling operations. This booklet has been prepared under the guidance of a subcommittee composed of building and housing experts who donated their services to the furthering of good construction practice. The sponsoring group consists of leading architects, builders, contractors, and consumers' organizations. M. C. Betts, Bureau of Agricultural Engineering, Department of Agriculture, is a member of the subcommittee.

Although the title of the book indicates that it has been developed as an aid to house construction, it actually is broad in scope both as regards materials and their application. For example, all types of insulation products, whether made of wood or other material, are discussed, thereby assuring that the entire insulation field has been covered.

The booklet points out that there are two principal reasons for insulating a house; namely, comfort and economy. From the farmer's point of view, however, this statement applies equally as well to dairy barns, chicken houses, hog houses, and other farm structures. This is obvious, since insulation applied to the walls and ceiling of a dairy barn, for example, will effect warmer barn temperatures in winter, and when used as an adjunct to a ventilating system, may result in decreased food consumption, increased milk production, or both.

Under such topical headings as "History and Uses of Insulation," "Types of Insulation," "Insulation of Walls, Floors and Roofs," "Methods of Applying Insulating Materials," "Insulation for the House Already Built," and "Cost of Insulating," the bulletin gives the reader an excellent basis for determining whether or not he wants to use insulation, and if so, how it should be applied in order to be assured of satisfactory results.

Of special interest to farmers are the chapters on application and cost. Methods of applying the principal types of insulation products are fully illustrated with photographs and drawings. Both material and labor costs for different applications are analyzed and tabulated. The entire booklet is written in plain non-technical language.

### BEAN WEEVIL

During the past, Michigan beans have enjoyed a preferential place in the world's market, because of high quality. Beans from other less favored regions were docked on account of various injuries from which we have escaped. At the present time, we are losing on account of one of these troubles—bean weevil.

The bean weevil overwinters in stored beans or peas. When beans are planted in the field, the weevils present in them manage to survive until pods form by feeding on the seed and on the developing bean plants. After the pods have formed, the adult female beetles lay their eggs in the pod, and these eggs hatch into tiny grubs which burrow into the developing seeds. By harvest

time they are nearly full-grown grubs. The only indication of their presence is a slight off-color condition of the seed. When bean-weevil infested seeds are threshed and placed in storage, the bean-weevil continues its development. The larva grows to full size, gnaws a hole out through to the seed coat or hull of the bean, crawls back a distance into the hole, and there completes its development, later cutting off the seed coat and emerging as the adult beetle to lay eggs. The eggs for a new generation of beetles are then laid among the stored seeds. These eggs hatch and the larvae penetrate into the dry beans and go through the same life-cycle that we have just described. This continues until the beans are reduced to debris or until some condition intervenes which will kill off the weevils. Such factors as temperature have a great effect on the development of weevils, and it has been established that at least 81 days are necessary for complete life-cycle from egg to egg in this insect.

Control—The control of these beetles, as with other insects, is very largely dependent upon the supplementary measures which tend to keep down the development of large numbers of adult weevils. Clean-up measures about elevators and other storage places, such as the thorough cleaning of bins, brackets, shelves, and chutes, and the disposal of culls tend to keep the bean-weevil population at a minimum, a condition which will forestall the possibility of re-infestation.

All seed beans should be fumigated. Carbon disulphide is the commonly used fumigant.

Propylene dichloride can be used in the same way, but two pounds of this material should be used in place of 1 1/2 pounds of carbon disulphide. Quite complete directions for fumigation are given in a College bulletin "Common Pests of Field and Garden Crops." Do you care for a copy?

### An International Affair

"My dear," said Mr. Nubbs to Mrs. Nubbs, "what name did I hear you call the new hired girl?" "Japan," replied Mrs. Nubbs sweetly. "And why such an odd name?" "Because she's so hard on china."

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

### MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated March 30, 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.

### 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 4th day of May, A. D. 1932.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Rosalia Habel, Mentally Incompetent. William E. Bashaw, Supervisor, having filed in said court his petition alleging that said Rosalia Habel is a mentally incompetent person, and praying that Rose Ribble or some other suitable person be appointed as guardian of her person and estate.

It is Ordered, That the 27th day of May A. D. 1932 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

It is Further Ordered, That notice thereof be given by personal service of a copy of this order upon said Rosalia Habel and upon such of her nearest relatives and presumptive heirs-at-law as reside within said County, at least fourteen days previous to said day of hearing;

And it is Further Ordered, That notice thereof be given to all others of her nearest relatives and presumptive heirs-at-law by a 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. RUEGSEGER, Judge of Probate.

### DR. B. J. BEUKER

Physician and Surgeon

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Office Phone—158-F2  
 Residence Phone—158-F3

Office, Second Floor Hite Building Next to Postoffice.

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Physician and Surgeon

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

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Full Oversize	CASH PRICES		
	Each	Each in Pairs	Tube
29x4.40-21	\$4.79	\$4.05	\$1.03
29x4.50-20	5.35	5.19	1.02
30x4.50-21	5.43	5.27	1.03
28x4.75-19	6.33	6.16	1.17
29x4.75-20	6.43	6.24	1.02
29x5.00-19	6.05	6.45	1.30
28x5.00-20	6.75	6.55	1.35
28x5.25-18	7.53	7.30	1.35
28x5.25-20	7.89	7.65	1.33
31x5.25-21	8.15	7.91	1.43
30x3	4.07	3.95	.81
30x3 1/2 Reg. Cl.	4.19	4.00	.90
30x3 1/2 O.S. Cl.	4.29	4.10	.90
31x4	7.35	7.09	1.32
32x4	7.58	7.35	1.32

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Full Oversize	CASH PRICES		
	Each	Each in Pairs	Tube
29x4.40-21	\$3.95	\$3.83	\$ .91
29x4.50-20	4.30	4.17	.91
30x4.50-21	4.37	4.23	.91
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