

Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 36

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1932.

NUMBER 22

Graduation Week In E. J. Schools

CLOSES WITH COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM, FRIDAY, JUNE 10.

Baccalaureate sermon is Sunday, June 5; Class Day, June 9. The usual Baccalaureate services will be held in the High School Auditorium. Rev. C. W. Sidebotham will speak to the class on the subject, "Living Up To Your Best Mood."

Thursday, June 9th is the usual Class Day program. Mr. E. J. Maynard, Class Advisor is responsible for the Class Day program. The class of thirty-two in number will make their bow to the local school the following night when Commencement takes place. The speaker, as already known, is Superintendent of Public Instruction, Webster H. Pearce. We have been two or three years trying to secure Mr. Pearce and the class of '32 is fortunate in having the head of the State school system as their Commencement speaker.

Miss Martha Zitka is Valedictorian and Miss Rea Healey is Salutatorian. The honor student is Marie St. Charles, followed closely by John Reich. As is the usual custom in most of the American schools, the girls seem to monopolize the lion's share of the honors. Besides the presenting of medals, scholarships and other honors due the above fine class, there will be fine music and in every way the Commencement this year should more than measure up to any Commencement in the past.

It is entirely unnecessary to mention that as many of the friends of the class and parents, if possible, should be here because we know there will be more than enough to fill the Auditorium. Consequently, those who are anxious to come, should get here early. Seats will be reserved for the immediate relatives of the different class members, but they should not take advantage of this fact and come late. It will be almost impossible to hold seats after 7:45 o'clock.

The Commencement programs will all start at eight o'clock Eastern Standard time (8:00 o'clock).

Nothing here is being mentioned about the accumulation of honors due the list of graduates below for the reason that that will be taken care of in the regular Class Day and Commencement programs.

CLASS ROLL

LeRoy Bussler	Marie St. Charles
Eloise Davis	John Reich
Lois Bartlett	Frances Ranney
Helen Kotovich	Fred Ranney
Bernice Noble	Gordon Prause
Russell Crawford	George Nelson
Clifford Dennis	William LaLonde
George Sherman	Martha Zitka
Vera Montroy	Henry Houtman
Rea Healey	Victor Milliman
Francis Langell	Gwendon Holt
Charles Looze	Russell Kale
Walter Ellis	Thelma VanDeventer
Helen Bayliss	Carl Umloer
Gwendolyn Malpass	Honorine Blair
Howard Sommerville	Gabriel Thomas

EAST JORDAN GROUP ENTERTAINED AT GRAND RAPIDS

(From Grand Rapids Press, May 20.) Parties have been arranged for Mrs. John Porter, Mrs. Howard Porter, Mrs. R. G. Watson, Mrs. George Bechtold, Mrs. William Loveday, Mrs. R. A. Campbell and Mrs. Walter Cornell, all of East Jordan, who arrived in the city Thursday morning for a week end visit.

Mrs. Karl Reynier of Pleasant St., at whose home some of the guests are visiting, entertained at luncheon on Thursday noon after which Bridge was played. Mrs. Robert MacFarlane has invited guests to luncheon on Friday noon at her home in Paris township. Mrs. Roscoe Mackey of College Ave., has reserved Saturday noon as the time for her luncheon in compliment to the East Jordan women.

Pellston Farmers Growing Strawberries For E. J. Cannery

Strawberry plantations in the northern section of Emmet county are being increased this spring by five and six acres on some farms. In some instances growers are abandoning raspberries to specialize in strawberries. They contend the strawberry is a more popular fruit.

The East Jordan Cannery is expected to absorb all berries not consumed on the home market. Last season this Cannery was in the market for more berries than could be delivered, paying an average price of 7 cents a pound for graded fruit. Grand Rapids Press.

WEEKLY CONCERTS BY SCHOOL BAND BEGIN WEDNESDAY

Next week Wednesday evening, June 1st, beginning at eight o'clock, the first summer concert by our sixty piece School Band will be given at the Band Stand on Main St.

The first concert program will include the two contest numbers, Tanager Selection and the Urbana Overture. The band will give Concerts all through the summer and Wednesday night will be "Band Night" from now on.

POMONA GRANGE WELL ATTENDED

Regular meeting of Pomona Grange was held on Saturday, May 21st at Maple Grove Grange Hall. Richard Paddock, Master, called the meeting to order and the following program was rendered:

Welcome—Miss Sidney Lumley, Grange Lecturer, Boyne City.

Response—Douglas Ross, 4-H Club Member, Bay Shore.

Club Pledge—All Club Members.

4-H Clubs—John Vester, Club Leader, Clarion.

Demonstration—Robert Tainter and Melvin Somerville, Boyne City.

Songs—Clothing Club Girls, Marion Center.

Hot Lunches—Mrs. Ruby Stueck, Club Leader, Charlevoix.

Health Play—4-H Club Members, Undine School.

Awarding of Medals—B. C. Melencamp, County Agr'l Agent, Boyne City.

Club Motto: "Make the Best Better."

A cordial invitation was extended to Charlevoix Co. Pomona Grange to visit Emmet County Pomona at Harbor Springs on June 3. There were 8 Granges represented. Twelve from Emmet County. Total attendance 187. The Banner goes to Boyne River Grange for having the largest attendance. The Traveling Gavel goes to Rock Elm Grange on Saturday, June 4th.

Miss Jennie Buell, State Grange Lecturer will be here on August 20th, all day session, place to be announced later.

W. C. T. U. HOLD SILVER MEDAL ORATORICAL CONTEST

On Thursday evening, May 25th at the Presbyterian Church, East Jordan, the W. C. T. U. held their second silver medal oratorical contest. The contestants were: Virginia Saxton, Howard Malpass, Violet Trumpour, Jacklyn Cook, Keith Bartlett, Ruth Sturgell.

The silver medal was awarded to Keith Bartlett. The medal was presented by Mr. Roberts, one of the Judges. The children were trained by Miss Perkins and Miss Agnes Porter.

During the intermission music was furnished by the High School Orchestra under the direction of Mr. Ter-Wee.

The speaker of the evening was Wm. C. Palmer, Charlevoix County Commissioner of Schools. Mr. Palmer gave a clear convincing address on Prohibition.

The attendance was gratifying especially considering that the Grange members are all very busy now, and the High School students are also very busy preparing for examinations.

Helen Langell, Sec'y

MRS. SARAH DUNLOP PASSES AWAY AT GRAND RAPIDS

Mrs. Sarah Dunlop, a former resident of Eveline Township, passed away May 19th at Grand Rapids.

She was born in Montreal, Canada July 24, 1854, her parents being Edward and Margaret Caldwell. She lived near Knowlton, Canada until her marriage to John Dunlop in 1888 when she came to Eveline township to live. In the fall of 1925 she moved to Grand Rapids, where she has since resided.

She leaves two daughters, Mrs. J. L. Martin of Grayling and Mary Dunlop of Grand Rapids; one grandson, Edward Martin of Grayling; one sister and two brothers—Margaret and Edward Caldwell of Knowlton, Can.; and Thomas Caldwell of Toronto, Canada.

Mrs. Dunlop had been ill for several months and passed away Thursday noon, May 19th. Services were held at Sullivan's Chapel in Grand Rapids on May 20th and at Charlevoix on May 23rd. Rev. G. A. Weaver of Petoskey officiating. Interment at Brookside in Charlevoix.

MEMORIAL DAY

MONDAY, MAY 30, 1932

Program to be Given at High School Auditorium

Special arrangements are being made by the local American Legion Post, in co-operation with the G. A. R., Relief Corps, and Auxiliary for the observance of Memorial Day in honor of the dead of all wars. President Herbert Hoover, Governor Wilber M. Brucker and National Commander Harry Stevenson are urging all citizens and soldiers to participate together this year in the observance of Decoration Day by attending the program.

The school bussess will bring in the students from the country and the entire school of 750 pupils will march in the Grand Parade at 10:00 o'clock a. m., fast time.

ORDER OF THE DAY

8:00 a. m., (fast time) Legion Exercises at Catholic Cemetery.

8:30 a. m., Legion Exercises at Settlement Cemetery.

9:30 a. m., Legion Exercises at State Street Bridge.

10:00 a. m., Form Parade at School Grounds.

11:00 a. m., Program at High School Auditorium.

LINE OF MARCH

Mass Colors and Color Guards.

Firing Squad.

Band.

G. A. R. ----- In Cars

Spanish-American Vets ----- Marching

The American Legion ----- Marching

Relief Corps ----- In Cars

American Legion Auxiliary ----- Marching

School Children ----- Marching

The parade will form at the school grounds at 10:00 o'clock and march down Main Street and back to the school as they have in the past. At the end of the march the Band, G. A. R., Spanish-American Vets, American Legion, Relief Corps, and Auxiliary will participate in raising the Colors.

Immediately following the flag ceremony all will assemble in the Auditorium where the following program will be given:

PROGRAM

America ----- Assembly

Invocation ----- Rev. C. W. Sidebotham

Lincoln's Gettysburg Address ----- Marian Kraemer

American Hymn ----- Mixed Glee Club

"In Flanders Field" -----

"America's Reply" ----- Beverley Moore

Memorial Day Address ----- Dr. C. J. Gray, Petoskey

Benediction ----- Rev. C. W. Sidebotham

Star Spangled Banner (National Anthem) Assembly

Taps

At the close of the program the G. A. R., Spanish-American Vets, American Legion, Relief Corps and the Auxiliary will go to Sunset Hill cemetery where the concluding ceremony will be performed.

The soldiers of your country, both past and present, desires that every citizen join with them in the Memorial Day program.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Adjourned regular meeting of the Common Council of the City of East Jordan held at the council rooms, Monday evening, May 23, 1932.

Meeting was called to order by the Mayor. Present: Mayor Watson, and Aldermen Strehl, Mayville, Taylor, Parmeter and Williams. Absent: Alderman Kenny.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

The following resolution was offered by Alderman Williams, who moved its adoption, seconded by Alderman Mayville:

Resolved, that the sum of seven thousand, one hundred eighty-seven and 90 hundredths (\$7,187.90) Dollars be raised by a general tax on the real and personal estate of the City of East Jordan for all purposes for the year 1932.

Adopted by the Council of the City of East Jordan on the twenty-third day of May, 1932, by an aye and nay vote as follows:

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

Nays—None.

Moved by Alderman Williams, supported by Alderman Parmeter, that \$2,000 be appropriated for street and sewer purposes. Motion carried.

Moved by Alderman Strehl, supported by Alderman Williams, that \$1,000 be appropriated for library purposes. Motion carried.

Moved by Alderman Parmeter, supported by Alderman Mayville, that \$600 be appropriated for the cemetery. Motion carried.

Moved by Alderman Williams, supported by Alderman Taylor, that \$550 be appropriated for the care and upkeep of parks. Motion carried.

The foregoing tax levy is based on the following estimated expenditures for the ensuing year:

GENERAL FUND

Total tax levy	\$17,187.90
For Street & Sewer Fund	2,000.00
For Cemetery Fund	600.00
For Library Fund	1,000.00
Care and upkeep of Parks	550.00
Salaries	2,885.00
Fire hose	250.00
Elections	100.00
Insurance	300.00
Fires	250.00
Street Lighting	4,500.00
Probable Loan	1,000.00
Reserve	3,752.90
	\$17,187.90 \$17,187.90

STREET & SEWER FUND

Appropriation	\$2,000.00
Street cleaning	\$ 300.00
Snow removal	150.00
Sewers	150.00
Overdraft	400.00
Street repair	1,000.00

\$2,000.00 \$2,000.00

CEMETERY FUND

Appropriation	\$600.00
Bal. on hand	200.00
Probable income	300.00
Sal. of Comm'r	50.00
Opening graves	200.00
Labor and other expense	750.00
Probable reserve	100.00

\$1,100.00 \$1,100.00

Library appropriation can not be under \$1,000.00.

Bills were presented for payment as follows:

John Whiteford, work at cem.	\$33.50
Theo Scott, work at cem.	3.00
Harry Sloop, work at cem.	3.00
Earl Bussler, work at cem.	15.00
Daniel Parrott, work at cem.	13.50
Wm. Prause, street labor.	18.00
Win Nichols, street labor.	18.00
Standard Oil Co., gas and oil.	3.21
Wm. Bashaw, Board of Review	16.00
John Porter, Board of Review	16.00
W. Barnett, Board of Review	16.00
G. A. Lisk, printing.	27.50
Boyd Hipp, labor.	2.10
Mich. Bell Tel. Co., rentals and toll	10.91
Mich. Pub. Serv. Co., pumping and light	90.20
E. J. Lbr. Co., mds.	1.99

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

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

Nays—None.

On motion by Alderman Mayville, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation of the many acts of kindness and words of sympathy extended by friends and neighbors during the recent loss of our mother and sister, Mrs. Sarah Dunlop.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Martin and son, Mary Dunlop, Edward Caldwell.

Advertise—Bring buying dollars into the open.

DISTRIBUTION OF RED CROSS FLOUR IS EXPLAINED

It is reported to me there is a misunderstanding about distribution of this flour, hence this statement.

Congress, by resolution, authorized the distribution of 40,000,000 bushels of wheat by the Federal Farm Board through the American National Red Cross, or other organizations authorized by the Red Cross.

This wheat is assigned to County Red Cross Chapters and pro rated on the basis of a barrel of flour for a family of five persons, for 3 months.

Charlevoix County Red Cross Chapter, through its Chairman, applied for its ratable amount. This can be had in wheat or flour and our assignment is in flour. A carload of 30,000 lbs., was received May 10th.

The County Chapter, designated the tri-post of the American Legion to receive and distribute the flour to those qualified by need to receive it.

A survey of needy families in the County was made through and with the aid of the Supervisors of the several townships, and in cities, by the Welfare Committee of the several Posts.

The flour was consigned to the County Chairman at Boyne City, and the Tri-post notified. The Committee of the three Posts consisting of Clarence Meggison of Charlevoix; Dr. B. J. Beuker of East Jordan, and Howard Middleton of Boyne City, accepted and received for the flour to the Red Cross County Chapter.

Based on the survey made, the flour was then apportioned among the three cities and several townships.

Each Supervisor receiving his allotment, receipts to the Legion Post, and each person receiving flour receipts to the supervisor; and in the cities, to the several Legion Posts distributing to the individuals as determined by the survey made.

The direction to the local Chapter by the Midwestern Branch of Red Cross, is that no assignment of this flour is to be made to any organization supported by appropriation of public funds.

MRS. J. M. HARRIS, Acting Chairman, Charlevoix Co. Chapter, A. R. C.

ROBBERY CHARGED TO TUT-ANKH-AMEN

Tomb Treasures Stolen From His Predecessor.

London. — King Tut-Ankh-Amen's splendid golden treasures, which astonished the world when they were discovered by Lord Carnarvon and Howard Carter in 1922, were mostly second hand, according to J. D. S. Pendebury of the Egyptian Exploration society.

As a result of his investigations, Pendebury claims that most of the rich jewels and trappings of state in King Tut's tomb were really the property of King Smenkh-ka-Ra, whose tomb King Tut raked, appropriating the treasures for his own funeral palace.

The theory is based on the recent discovery that the mummy thought to have been that of King Akhenaten III, was really the mummy of somebody else. When this was discovered, the Egyptian government called in Pendebury to solve the mystery. He found that the mummy in question was really that of Akhenaten's son-in-law, Smenkh-ka-Ra.

"What I discovered," declared Pendebury, "was that after the heretic Akhenaten died the population of Amara rose up and cursed his memory and cursed as well the worship of the sun's disk, which he had founded. They smashed everything possible in the tomb, defaced all the monuments by hacking out the king's name.

"Amara was then deserted after a life of only 20 years, and the people returned to the old gods. Thebes became once more the Egyptian capital.

"Smenkh-ka-Ra, who married the eldest daughter of Akhenaten, may have ruled with him, or he may have succeeded; we are not quite sure. However, he died at Thebes and was buried with magnificent splendor.

"When Tut-Ankh-Amen, his brother-in-law, succeeded to the throne he desecrated the tomb and acquired all the treasure buried with the last king. All the magnificent funeral furniture was 'done up' and placed in his own tomb in the valley of the kings. "The body was not destroyed, however, and it is Smenkh-ka-Ra who is now in Calro museum labeled at Akhenaten."

Where Ignorance Is Bliss Sweet young thing (at her first ball game): "Isn't our pitcher just wonderful? He hits the club almost every time he throws."

Advertising will convert depression into prosperity.

POTATO DEMONSTRATION PLOTS BEING CONDUCTED

Two potato demonstration plots were outlined last week and under headway at the farm of Chas. Reidel, Boyne City. One of the plots will be a variety test to show the relative merits of three varieties, Russet Rural, White Rural and Greef Mountain. The last two named are white skinned potatoes and this experiment should indicate whether or not there is any particular advantage in raising these two varieties.

For the past several years there has been considerable controversy over the Russet Rural potato. Many people believe that its days are ended and that Michigan potato producers must select a new variety. It will be very interesting to see what the differences are between these three varieties.

The other experiment will be to show the effect of different planting dates on the quality and yield. This experiment is on Russet Rural potatoes only and will include three different dates of planting, the first date being May 20, second date, about the first of June and the third date, the middle of June. Many times the total yield in bushels is not quite so important as the yield of No. 1 potatoes. Last year with something like 50 experiments in the State, it was found that the early planted potatoes, yielded the largest number of No. 1. This was in spite of the extremely dry weather that we had.

Any person interested in the development of these two plots is welcome to stop at the home of Chas. Reidel any time and visit them. The plots are just west of the house and therefore very convenient to inspect.

B. C. MELLENCAMP, County Agr'l Agent

SUMMER CLUB PROGRAM STARTS

After satisfactorily completing the largest winter club program in the county, the boys and girls are now becoming interested in the summer program.

These projects include potato, bean and corn clubs in the way of farm crops and the dairy calf club activity in the way of live stock for the boys and the canning club program for the girls. While it is entirely too early to announce the number of members in the above projects, we are practically assured of having at least two potato clubs, two bean clubs, one corn club, three calf clubs and eight or nine canning clubs.

Any boy or girl interested in any of the above named projects is urged to let me know concerning their plans and they will be invited to join the nearest club in their community. Let's hope to have as highly a successful program as we had last winter.

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

Patient's Own Blood Is Used for Transfusion

Pittsburgh, Pa.—One of the rare instances of successful autotransfusion of blood is attracting attention here. The operation was performed at the Homeopathic hospital by Dr. Frederic S. Morris.

Russell M. Evans, Jr., a fifteen-year-old high school student, was injured in a constring accident. X-ray examination showed that he had suffered a ruptured spleen, with an internal hemorrhage resulting. The anesthetic relaxed the lad's muscles, allowing the blood to flow into the abdominal cavity. Even the laity scarcely needs to be reminded that this was the most critical stage. With such a large loss of blood in his weakened condition, the boy's life wavered in the balance.

Doctor Morris quickly transferred the blood from the abdominal cavity, filtered it and placed it in a glass container surrounded by hot-water bottles to restore it to body temperature. Then, with the surgeon working at top speed, the youth's own blood was injected into his body through a vein in his left arm. Next the ruptured spleen was removed.

When the boy left the operating table his pulse and blood pressure were declared normal, and at this writing, several days later, his general progress toward recovery is reported "most satisfactory." The operation is considered a distinct contribution to surgery.

Advertisement will convert depression into prosperity.

CARD OF THANKS

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

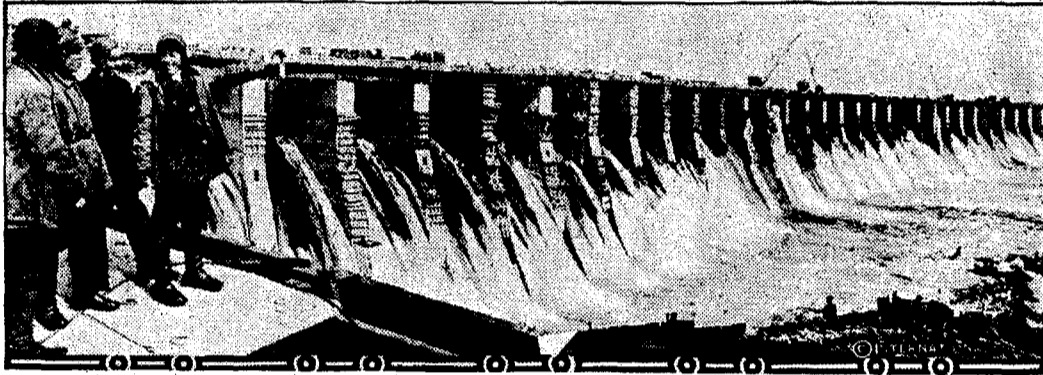
Samuel Parsons and Family.

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Special economy committee of the senate at work, with Senator Jones of Washington, its chairman, seated second from the left. 2—Mayor Jimmy Walker leading New York's great beer parade. 3—Horses of the Japanese Olympic games equestrian team being unloaded from a steamship at Los Angeles harbor.

Soviet's Greatest Engineering Project Opened



A group of Soviet workmen gazing at the completed dam at Dneprostroi which was dedicated amid a great fanfare, May 1, in the presence of thousands of men who worked on this, the greatest engineering project of the Soviet state, and many distinguished visitors. The creation of the dam and hydro-electric station will make a large portion of the river navigable; will be a source of water power opening up great prospects to the industry and agriculture of the Ukraine, and will mechanize the docks and warehouses which are to be erected.

MAX IN TRAINING



Max Schmeling, Germany's heavyweight champion of the world, wheeling a load of fire wood up a hill as a part of his intensive training at Greenkill lodge, Kingston, N. Y., in preparation for the big clash with Jack Sharkey on June 21.

FIRST KIWANIAN



Joseph G. Prance of Detroit, recognized as the first Kiwanian, who will give a welcome to the thousands of members attending the sixteenth annual convention at Detroit, June 26 to 30. Kiwanis was founded in Detroit in January, 1915. This year's convention will be a return to the birthplace after 15 years, to plan for a still greater service organization.

Pirate of 1782

Gasparillo Gasparilla was an officer of high rank in the Spanish navy until 1782, when, having been detected in stealing the crown jewels, he stole a ship and turned pirate. He stopped at Charlotte Harbor and built a fort, where he kept many men prisoners. In 1821 the United States broke up his pirate kingdom, and the booty of \$30,000,000 was divided. He tried to sail away, and to save his life he wound a piece of the chain of the anchor about his waist and jumped overboard, but was drowned.

Daring Aviator Rescued From Ocean



Lou Reichers, bold aviator, photographed just before the start of his attempted flight from Harbor Grace, N. F., to Paris via Dublin. Losing his way amid clouds, he came down to the surface of the ocean near Ireland and was rescued by the steamship President Roosevelt.

Mrs. Herbert Hoover at Wooster



Mrs. Herbert Hoover, wife of the President, was the guest of honor during the celebration at Wooster, Ohio, of the city's 125th birthday, and the degree of doctor of humanities was conferred on her by the university. She is seen above with Miss Elma Sage, queen of the Wooster color day, and others.

No Lover of His Neighbors

"Have you educated your boy Josh to observe the highest standards of honesty in every type of obligation?" "Yes," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "That's why I'm advisin' him to leave home an' try his luck somewhere else. The principles we've taught him are goin' to give him pretty much the worst of any business deal he gets into anywheres in this locality."

Marvelous

"What a terrible writer Potts is! He once sent a letter to Smithson, the green grocer, asking him to send round some tomatoes." "What happened?" "Well, after Smithson had used it for a passport to France and Spain, and as a driving license in Italy, he played it on the piano."—Montreal Star.

State News in Brief

Flint—Herbert Strickland, a farmer, fell from the seat of a tractor and was killed by the plow it was dragging.

Kalamazoo—White ants, which have invaded many Kalamazoo homes, have eaten the timbers of one dwelling in a fashionable section until the building no longer is safe. Only shells remained of some of the heavy timbers.

St. Joseph—While the Courthouse office of the Berrien County clerk, Benjamin Bittner, was locked during the noon lunch hour, a thief broke in and stole \$70. The empty cash drawer was found in a washroom upstairs shortly after the robbery was discovered.

Lakeview—A stick of dynamite, exploding in the hands of Gilbert Wheeler, 19 years old, injured his arms and chest, destroyed the sight of his left eye, and may cost him the sight of his right. Wheeler walked a half mile before being picked up by a motorist.

Grand Rapids—Harold Armstrong, of Saginaw, was injured when his automobile and another went through a fence during a 100-mile automobile race at Comstock Park. The race was won by Art Plackey, of Waukegan, Ill., who drove the distance in one hour and 37 minutes.

Wacousta—Reuben Waldo says he has finally hooked a six-pound pike, for which he has been fishing every spring for six years. He identified the fish by marks on its body. He caught it, he said, in a creek on his farm, but believes it came from the deeper waters of Looking Glass River.

Ypsilanti—A few minutes after Howard Zimmerman, of Portage Lake was married, he was arrested because he was carrying four persons in the driver's seat of his automobile. He and his bride and the bridesmaid and best man were in the front seat. Judge Arthur M. Vandersall of Municipal Court, fined him \$2.

Owosso—The Ann Arbor Railroad, which has division headquarters here, will be presented with a trophy by the National Safety Council June 3 for having the best safety record of any road in its class in the Country, during the past year. The road had only four reportable accidents, that is, accidents which necessitated the victim laying off three days or more.

Ann Arbor—A 28-year-old mother will recover from burns sustained when she made an unsuccessful attempt to save her 10-year-old daughter from death. Lily Grandsen, 10, died of burns suffered when she sought to hurry a kitchen fire by pouring gasoline on it. She was carried from the burning house in flames by her mother, Mrs. Raymond Grandsen. The house burned to the ground.

Grand Rapids—A story of steadily diminishing crime in Grand Rapids since the installation of the police radio system is told in the annual report of Superintendent of Police A. A. Carroll. There was not a murder in the period covered in the report, April 1, 1931, to April 1, 1932. There were 83 holdups in the 12-month period, most of which occurred prior to the installation of the police radio, Carroll said.

Weidman—John Fitch, of Coldwater Township, about five miles north and west of here, has just completed building his own coffin, having had the material and tools in his kitchen for about three months, where the entire building of the box took place. Mr. Fitch is about 70 years old, a bachelor, and says he will provide and prepare for his own grave, moreover, planning to make the excavation and put a cement coping around it himself.

Lansing—Several hundred members of Greek organizations throughout the State presented the flag of their former home land to the State of Michigan at a ceremony on the Capitol lawn. The flag was presented by Detroit Hellenic Post of the American Legion. A parade—made up of former Greek citizens dressed in costumes of that nation—preceded the ceremony. The flag was presented to Michigan in return for a United States flag given by this State to the Greek Government.

Battle Creek—Boy Scouts have solved Battle Creek's playground problem for this summer. The School Board faced the necessity of closing all playgrounds, as an economy move, but the Scouts have agreed to furnish the personnel, without cost, to keep the playgrounds open. There are more than enough Eagle Scouts trained for this work to supply the demand. In addition the swimming pool at the Scout Building will be kept open all summer, with Eagle Scouts as instructors.

Battle Creek—D'Arcy Wilson, a disabled war veteran, recently had a busy week. On Monday he was hired by Daniel E. Squier, de facto city clerk, to serve as registration clerk. Tuesday he was dismissed by City Commissioners Dale D. Quick and Forest Wright, who insist that Thomas H. Thorne, "fired" by the retiring City Commission, is City Clerk. Later he was reinstated. And still later, while alighting from a street car, he was struck by a car going in the opposite direction and severely injured.

Greenville—Clinton F. Sheldon celebrated his hundredth birthday at the home of his son, J. W. Sheldon. Nearly 80 years ago, Mr. Sheldon cast his first vote for Franklin Pierce. He was 20 then, and "election boards were not so particular."

Edmore—As the owner of "Late," a 37-year-old horse, W. B. Emery claims he has the oldest horse in the world. Emery bought "Late" 32 years ago and has been working the horse on his farm ever since. "Late" has a strong aversion for motor cars.

Pinckney—While working in his garden recently, Patrick Dillon dug up an old tin can which contained silver coins of various denominations amounting to about \$20 in all. Most of the coins were of ancient date, but were in a good state of preservation.

Ann Arbor—Dr. Roy Bishop Canfield, since 1904 a member of the University of Michigan medical school faculty, met death recently while attempting to pass a truck east of Ann Arbor. A coroner's jury exonerated the driver of the truck, Fred Clark, of Jackson, of any responsibility.

Grand Haven—The Board of Public Works has adopted a new rate schedule as prepared by Hamilton Weeber, engineer of Grand Rapids, whereby a general reduction of 3.73 per cent. will be saved to consumers. The street light rate has been cut 5.5 per cent. Commercial light and power is reduced 3.1 and 2.4 per cent.

Sault Ste. Marie—The first accident of the navigation season brought the coal-laden steamer W. H. Becker aground on the boulders of Vidal Shoals, Upper St. Mary's River, in a fog. An air compressor was used in an attempt to clear her forward tanks of water, so that a diver might patch the holes in the ship's hull.

Monroe—By a majority of approximately 20 to 1, Monroe voted to become a lake deepwater port. The total vote was 4,123 yes, 232 no. As the plan carried, the city is to pay \$50,000 a year for not more than 10 years. Eighty per cent of this amount has been pledged by three manufacturing plants; the rest to be assessed against other city property.

Ann Arbor—George M. Wolfe, freshman architect at University of Michigan, dislocated his jaw in a custard pie eating contest. He was treated at the University Health Service and then said he felt as good as ever. Wolfe, whose home is in Buffalo, N. Y., was one of several freshman students initiated into the Phi Kappa Sigma fraternity. The pie eating contest was a part of the initiation.

Flint—William H. Kiter, 27, a hitchhiker who came from Los Angeles without accident was fatally injured in an auto mishap within 70 miles of his destination. He was riding in an automobile driven by Roy I. Rufstorf when it swerved off the road and rolled over. Kiter, pinned under the machine, suffered internal injuries and died. State police said Kiter's destination after his long trip was St. Louis, Mich., home of his uncle, Perry Kiter.

Grand Rapids—Because Peter Visser was a "kibitzer," Prosecutor Bartel J. Jonkman has charged him with larceny. Visser twitted neighbors for paying fuel bills while he burned gas free for so long a time, the prosecutor said, that after standing it all winter they informed him that Visser had piped the gas around the meter and was using it for cooking and heating purposes. The warrant charged Visser with larceny of gas from the Grand Rapids Gas Light Co.

Grand Rapids—Myra Schwan, 18 years old, who completed two high school courses in four years, heads the senior class at Technical and Vocational High School with an all-A record unmatched in the school's annals. When Miss Schwan was an eighth-grader, she suffered infantile paralysis. Since then she has worn a brace on one leg and walked on crutches. She is the daughter of the Rev. Emil Schwan, a Lutheran minister.

Lansing—Ray Weldgen and Tony Rabino, Detroit gasoline dealers, were sentenced to 30 days in jail for contempt of court by Judge Leland W. Carr, of the Ingham Circuit Court. They were charged with failure to report consignments of gasoline received in 1931 and with conspiracy to defraud the State of the gasoline tax. The court had ordered them to submit a report on their 1931 transactions. They failed to do so and the contempt sentence followed.

Grand Rapids—Contracts have been signed and final arrangements made for the placing of Grand Rapids Furniture Exposition products in one of the most conspicuous and interesting exhibits at the World's Fair in Chicago next year. The furniture to be used will be designed by Wolfgang Hoffmann, leading exponent of the modern movement in the United States. It will be set in a modern home to be designed by Ernest A. Grunfeld, Jr., one of the country's foremost architects.

Lansing—Records of importation permits issued by the Department of Conservation show that so far this year 83 blackneck pheasants have been introduced into Michigan from New York and Pennsylvania and 60 Hungarian partridges have been brought in for experimental purposes. This year's importations also include eight white-tail deer from Texas, six ruffed grouse from Alberta, three wild turkeys from Iowa and a half-hundred other birds and animals from almost as many sources.

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 29

JOSEPH THE DREAMER

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 37:1-11. GOLDEN TEXT—Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the eight of all men.

PRIMARY TOPIC—A Boy's Dream. JUNIOR TOPIC—A Boy's Dream. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Right and Wrong Ambition. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Right and Wrong Ambition.

I. Joseph the Favored Child (vv. 1-3). Joseph was Jacob's favorite son. This favoritism expressed itself in a superior position and more respectable clothes. That Jacob should feel partial toward Joseph perhaps was inevitable, but that he should manifest it was extremely unwise.

II. Joseph Hated by His Brethren (v. 4).

His superior character was a continual reminder to his brethren of their evil deeds. The silent rebuke of a righteous life is hard for the wicked to bear. His father's favoritism fanned this hatred into a flame which at last burst forth upon him. Such parental indiscretion may lead to murder. The good are not always loved.

III. Joseph's Dreams (vv. 5-11). God showed to Joseph by means of these dreams his future. It was right for Joseph to have these dreams because they were from God, but perhaps he was indiscreet in making them known. Often times the manner in which a thing is done offends more than the thing itself.

1. His brothers' sheaves bowing in obedience to his (vv. 5-8). This was rightly interpreted by them to mean their subjection and obedience to him. This intensified their hatred of him. It was hard enough for them to endure the father's favoritism, but to have this dream narrated, which pictured his rule over him, was more than they could endure.

2. The sun, moon, and eleven stars rendering obedience to him (vv. 8-11). This dream is wider in its application than that of the sheaves. The eleven stars are identical with the eleven sheaves. The sun and moon is rightly interpreted by his father as representing his father and mother rendering obedience to him. This dream created within his father's mind a suspicion of a lurking ambition of selfishness and vanity in Joseph's bosom. He rebuked him for it, but possessed the good sense to observe it. The hatred of his brethren revealed itself in envy.

IV. Joseph Sent by His Father on a Mission of Mercy to His Brethren (vv. 12-17).

His brethren had gone to Shechem, about fifty miles distant from Hebron, where was abundance of pasture for their flocks. Jacob became anxious about their welfare and sent Joseph to find out their condition. Knowing the attitude of his brethren toward him, he no doubt realized that his mission was fraught with grave danger. It means exposure to highway robbers, wild beasts, and the murderous hatred of his brethren. Undeterred by the envious hatred of his brethren, he willingly responded, "Here am I."

V. Joseph's Reception by His Brethren (vv. 18-25).

As soon as they saw him their hatred began to burn.

1. Their murderous plot (vv. 18-22). They said, "Behold, this dreamer cometh. Come now therefore, and let us slay him." They thought to prevent these dreams from coming true by destroying the dreamer. Reuben dissuaded them from this act by proposing to cast him into a pit, thinking to rescue him and return him to his father.

2. They stripped him of his coat of many colors and cast him into the pit (vv. 23, 24). In spite of his earnest entreaty against this wicked act, they perpetrated this heartless cruelty (Gen. 42:21).

3. Their feasting (v. 25). Their heartlessness manifested itself in their enjoyment of a meal, perhaps within the sight and hearing of Joseph's cry.

4. Sold to the Ishmaelites (vv. 25-28). In the providence of God, these merchantmen passed by at the opportune time. Judah proposed that they sell him, as no gain could accrue from letting him die in the pit. Having done this infamous deed, they sought to cover it up by lying and deceit. They took his coat of many colors and dipped it in the blood of a kid and sent it to his father, allowing him to draw his own conclusion as to the matter. Jacob is now reaping what he had sown. Many years before this he had wronged a brother and deceived his father by trickery and lying.

WORDS OF WISDOM

No man flatters the woman he truly loves.—Tuckerman.

Your levelers wish to level down as far as themselves, but they cannot bear levelling up to themselves.—Johnson.

Wants awaken intellect. To gratify them disciplines intellect. The keener the want, the lustier the growth.—Wendell Phillips.

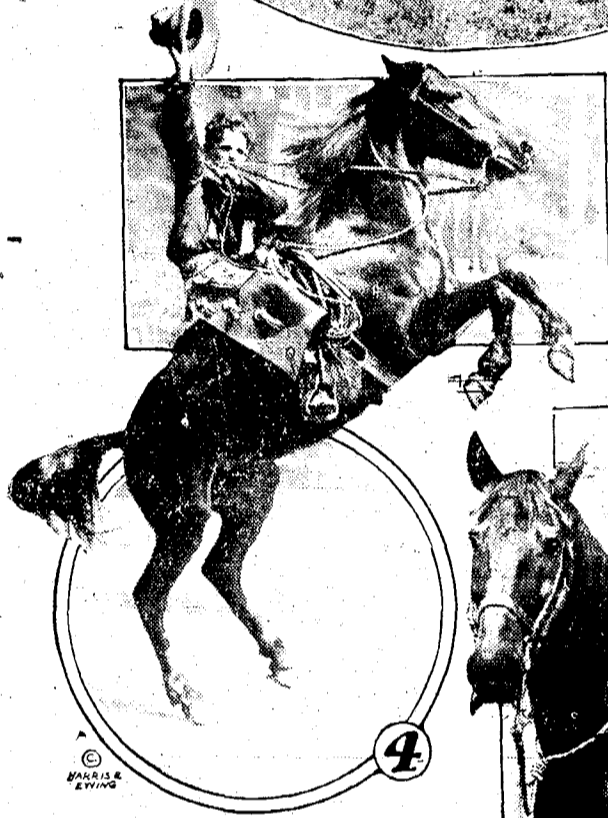
"Men on Horseback"



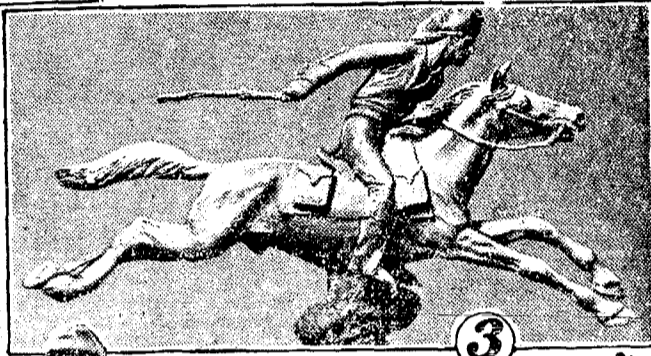
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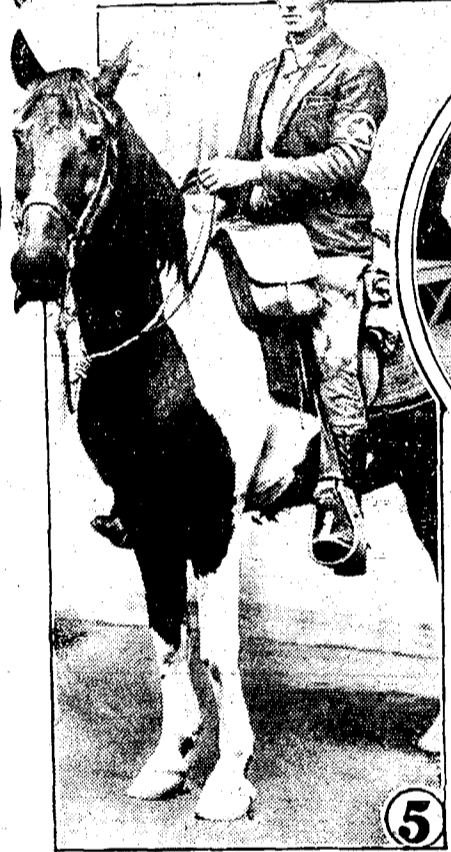
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By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

THE other day Charles ("Bronco Charlie") Miller trotted his brown mare down the streets of Los Angeles, having completed a modern "pony express" ride of 3,000 miles from New York City. "Once again the mail has come through—in the record time of seven months, 24 days and 6 1/2 hours!" said press dispatches at the time.

Interesting as was Miller's feat—mainly because he is eighty-two years old and is said to have once been a pony express rider—it was by no means unique, for feats of long distance and endurance riding have become fairly common in recent years (as witness the stories told by some of the pictures shown above). But the principal interest in such feats lies in the fact that they remind us Americans that even in this airplane and automobile age horseback riding over long distances is not yet a lost art.

They also raise the question of records made in such feats of endurance and an outstanding authority on the subject, Wayne Dinsmore, secretary of the Horse Association of America, has supplied the following information on that subject:

The longest distance traveled by horse and rider in 24 hours seems to be that covered by the couriers of Gen. Wesley Merritt, who in 1870 covered 170 miles in a little less than 24 hours. This would be at the rate of 7 miles an hour for the full time. It is not certain whether or not they changed horses on the trip.

In the "endurance tests" or long-distance rides the most important requirement is generally recognized to be the condition of the horse. This form of sport commenced in Europe after the close of the Franco-Prussian war and became an international sport beginning in 1892 when there was a race between Austro-Hungarian and German officers. These were under the auspices of the emperors of these countries and were in the shape of races between Berlin and Vienna. The Austro-Hungarians were victorious, but it cost the lives of many horses.

In 1904 in a ride between Lyons and Vichy 32 horses took part; six of these had to give up. In the Vienna-Berlin ride, out of 199 horses taking part 27 horses died. In another one from Dresden to Leipzig, out of 33 taking part, not less than ten horses succumbed. In the Brussels-Os-tend ride out of 22 taking part two died on the road and two more after arrival. In the Upsala-Stockholm ride only one rider out of 21 gave up. This shows that care and attention to the condition of the horse on the long distance ride is steadily increasing.

On October 30, 1912, Capt. Frank Tompkins rode the pure-bred Arab stallion Razza from Northfield, Vt., to Fort Ethan Allen, a distance of 51 miles, and back the same day. This horse, which stood 14 1/2 hands high and weighed 950 pounds, carried a 175 pounds on his back. The most important feature in the performance, however, was that after the journey of 102 miles in a single day he showed no weariness and was in condition the next morning to have repeated the feat. Time on the road, 15 hours and 30 minutes.

On September 6, 1912, this same horse, ridden

1. Charles ("Bronco Charlie") Miller starting on his 3,000-mile modern "pony express" ride from New York City to Los Angeles to carry messages of greeting from residents on the Atlantic coast to those on the Pacific.

2. Leo Gianmaria upon his return to Los Angeles, after riding clear across the United States and back again, a trip which with many "detours" brought his total mileage up to 9,150 miles.

3. "The Pony Express," a statue by Mahroni Young.

4. Boyd Jones, fifteen-year-old boy from Amarillo, Texas, on his horse "Molly" which he rode from Texas to call on President Hoover at the White House. His trip to the National Capital took 78 days.

5. Maj. James Unger of Oshkosh, Wis., shown upon his arrival in Atlanta, Ga., during a long journey on horseback which began on Thanksgiving day last year. He plans to visit every state capital in the United States and return to Oshkosh by Thanksgiving day, this year. The purpose of the trip is to test the endurance of his mount and if he is successful in completing the 20,000-mile journey he will receive a prize of \$25,000 offered by W. J. Umstead of Kensington, Md., a noted Eastern race horse owner and breeder.

6. Senor Aime Felix Tschiffely, an Argentine school teacher, shown at Washington, D. C., after completing his 10,000 mile ride from Buenos Aires.

by Parker Tompkins, went from Northfield to Winsor, Vt., 70 miles, in 13 hours, including all stops; and two days later he returned on a very hot day, covering the distance including all stops in 15 hours.

Captain Reid rode 154 miles over hilly country, carrying 180 pounds in 30 hours and 42 minutes, winning first prize in an endurance test. The horse was a three-quarters Arabian called Haleyon.

A pure-bred Arabian, Yuquis, covered the same course with 100 pounds in 30 hours and 37 minutes with Lieut. R. M. Parker up.

The United States Cavalry Journal of July, 1915, contains an account of an officers' endurance race run after three o'clock in the afternoon and through the dark over a 71 mile course. None of the officers knew where the course

was until they were ready to mount. Capt. Frank Parker won in 8 hours and 25 minutes. Major Henry Romeyn in an article in *Outing* in 1904 gives some old records of long distance riding in the American army.

Felix N. Aubrey in 1851 rode in 5 days and 14 hours from Santa Fe to Independence, Mo. He rode 830 miles and used 7 horses.

Thomas Tobin in 1846, carrying dispatches for General Kearney, rode from Santa Fe to Fort Leavenworth, 832 miles, in a little less than 11 days, using 9 horses. Most of his fresh horses were caught from herds of horses belonging to the Indians.

John Kerley in 1857 rode from Fort Bridger to Fort Leavenworth with dispatches, more than 1,000 miles, in 17 days, using only 4 horses.

In 1847 Col. John Fremont with two companions rode from Los Angeles to Monterey. Each man had three horses and changed every two hours. The first day they rode 125 miles between daybreak and nightfall; on the second day 135 miles between daybreak and nine at night; on the third day 70 miles between eleven o'clock and sunset; and on the fourth day they completed the journey, riding 90 miles, at three in the afternoon.

In June, 1868, a man named Morris rode from Saguache to Fort Garland, Colo., a little less than 100 miles, between 3 a. m. and 1:30 p. m. Two days later the same horse, a coal-black bronco, was ridden more than 80 miles.

After the establishment of the "Pony Express" just before the Civil war many notable rides were made. 500 ponies and 200 men were engaged in this work, 80 of them being riders. The latter were selected mainly on account of their experience in the saddle, because they had been tested and were able to stand the fatigue of a gallop extending over 100 miles.

At that time news was carried from ocean to ocean in less than 10 days. The last message of President Buchanan, in 1860, was brought into San Francisco in 8 days and 5 hours, while President Lincoln's first address reached there in 7 days and 14 hours. Of course these long distance runs were with changes of both horses and riders.

Probably the most notable ride of any single rider was that of Buffalo Bill (Col. W. F. Cody) who on one occasion, finding that the rider who was to relieve him had been killed by the Indians, rode 384 miles in 24 hours, changing horses 36 times. This was an average of 16 miles an hour, day and night. Bob Hasiam made one ride of 264 miles.

James Moore, a frontiersman, in the 60s rode 280 miles in 22 hours.

In 1923 the Pony Express celebration committee undertook to reproduce the old pony express run, riding from St. Joseph, Mo., to San Francisco. The total distance was 2,180 miles, which was covered in 158 hours, nearly two days better than the best old express record. Across California there were 34 relays, a distance of 250 miles, which was covered in 13 hours and 45 minutes, an average speed of 18.83 miles per hour.

(By Western Newspaper Union.)

The Balearics



Street Scene in Palma, Majorca Island.

Ordered by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNEP Series.

AFTER more than four centuries of government by European nations, the Balearic Islands, now Spanish-owned, are seeking autonomy under the provisions of the new Spanish constitution.

It is doubtful if there is in the world's geographic photograph album a family group whose members show as little family resemblance as do those of the Balearics. Majorca, the big sister, so well known to the world, sits in the center, full-grown and radiantly beautiful. Minorca, slight and delicate, yet with a grace that suggests a certain knowledge of the world, sits at her side.

While Majorca is manifestly a daughter of Spain, Minorca's features and person partake of the north—a strange mixture of English and possibly a little Dutch with the Spanish. On the big sister's other hand, Ibiza, a charming peasant in bright apron, skirt and shawl, hung with barbaric jewelry, piques the interest of the genealogist, for in her a different strain, probably Arabic, seems to predominate. She gazes out of the picture with level, quiet eyes that are a bit mysterious and disconcerting. Her face is unsmiling, even slightly smugly, but still peculiarly attractive. At her feet is Formentera island, one of the two babies, almost Ibiza's counterpart in face and dress.

It seems unkind to draw attention to Cabrera, the other baby, crouched at Majorca's feet, for she is a spare, pathetic little figure, maltreated since birth. In her plain face are to be read the signs of misery.

Such are the sister islands, and their description fits their people. The islands are the pleasantest of folk to visit—simple-hearted, even-tempered, sober-minded, honest, and kindly.

The welcome accorded the traveler in the Balearics differs according to island. Majorca greets the stranger with easy familiarity, for she has known many tourists in the last few years; Minorca with quiet grace; and Ibiza shyly; but the warmth of welcome is never in doubt. Ask a passer-by to indicate the direction to a store or hotel; you will be escorted to the door and bowed in, and generally you must not offer anything more material than thanks in return.

The ideal Balearic climate contributes enormously to the traveler's comfort, and in contrast to what one often experiences on the continent, it is a gratifying surprise to find the fondos, or inns, invariably clean and their meals wholesome.

Mahon Has a Fine Harbor.

One of the outstanding features of the Balearic group is the abundance and excellence of its harbors. Mahon, the principal city of Minorca, is an example. One's ship picks its way down a water lane, through pink and gray shores capped with rolling green, into what the Spanish government plans to make one of the finest harbors in the Mediterranean.

Ever since Mago, the brother of Hannibal, wintered in this harbor (which still bears his name, Portus Magonis, now corrupted to Mahon), it has been famed as a refuge for ships, and its usefulness will be greatly increased when the Island of the Rats, a small knob of rock in the center of the basin, is removed.

The islanders tell proudly how in 1798 Lord Nelson, during the war with France, came into Mahon with his squadron, seized the mansion that overlooked the port where his ships rode, and installed the lovely Lady Hamilton. But the town's historians smile rather sadly and admit that, while history is replete with incidents of Nelson's visit, it does not bear out the story of Lady Hamilton.

And then Mahon! That is the way it comes. Suddenly, as the vessel rounds a point, it bursts into view, a quick splash of pink and white on the inside, tier after tier of quaint streets, splendid in the sunshine.

Mahon sparkles, as does the whole island. It is a maze of spotless up-and-down-hill streets of shining dolls' houses. From the steamer's deck the town, terraced upon terraces of white houses, with the spires of the inevitable churches dominating the mass, appears pure Spanish; but that is just Mahon's little joke on the visitor, for many of the houses show English features peering from under their Spanish sombreros.

This mixture of the English and Spanish gives Mahon a character of

its own, which is shared by its people. It is the women who refuse to conform. In continental Spain and in the other islands they take their places in the fields with the men and the beasts of burden. Not so with upstanding Miss Minorca! She believes that "woman's place is in the home" or possibly, as a concession to the march of the times, in the factory, but not in the field, and there she refuses to go.

Minorca Spurns Alpargatas. Quite as remarkable, the alpargata, the rope-soled canvas sandal of Spain and the rest of the Balearics, is practically extinct here. Whether it is that Minorca, producing a large proportion of the fine shoes sold in Spain, excludes this humble footwear from a feeling of local pride, or whatever the reason, the fact remains that Minorca wears shoes.

The Balearics are rich in relics, from the days of the prehistoric inhabitants of the Mediterranean countries on down to modern times. Castles, churches, palaces, forts, and watch-towers are seen so frequently that they become almost matters of course. In Minorca there are still standing more than 200 of the talayots, taules and naus—stone structures generally supposed to have been used in connection with prehistoric religious ceremonies and the burial of the dead—and the cliffs and mountains are literally honey-combed with caves.

Within twenty minutes' walk of Mahon there is a fairly well-preserved talayot, a truncated cone of huge stones, probably 40 feet in diameter and 25 feet in height, with a large taula near by. Surrounding the talayot, and marking another age in Minorcan history, are the walls of a fort built probably of the stones of the talayot.

The surrounding fields are strewn with fragments of pottery from prehistoric times on down through the Phoenician, Grecian, Roman and Arabic occupations, and the high stone walls over which one scrambles to reach the charmed hilltop are capped with other fragments laboriously picked from the fields by the island farmers.

The deepest thrill for the visitor to Minorca is to be found in its prehistoric caves. A talayot, taula, or nau is an awe-inspiring sight when one realizes what it stands for, but it has not the instantaneous effect on the imagination made by one of those cave homes of no one knows how many years ago.

The Cove Caves.

The Calas Còvas, or Cove Caves, comprise a group in one of the many coves that indent the Minorcan shore, and certainly a better location from a dramatic standpoint could not have been selected by the cave-men. The cove is a wild, winding gash in the shore, descending sharply from the interior tableland to the sea.

The approach to the caves is along a narrow path hedged by a matted scrub growth and by fragments of the cave walls, which during the ages have become dislodged and have crashed to the valley. At the water level these walls are high, jagged, and precipitous; the sea beats and snaps at them and the place itself compels awe. Wild deeds are plainly indicated. Add, then, to all this the effect of some forty black apertures extending from the water line to the tops of the cliffs—all made by man when the human forehead was lower and human life more precarious than it is now.

It is a meager imagination, indeed, that does not immediately people the cove with small, active men, wide between the cheekbones and as agile as monkeys. We can conjure up the picture and see them leaping among the crags to their eerie homes, chattering and bickering and certainly ready to make it most unpleasant for foreign invaders such as ourselves.

Palma, the principal city of Majorca, is snugly situated at the central point of a magnificent horseshoe bay. Like all other waters of these remarkable islands, the Bay of Palma could supply half the colors of an artist's palette. The left-hand prong of the horseshoe shore, as one steams toward the city, was the scene of the first fighting between Don Jaime I, the Conqueror, and the defending Moors in 1229 A. D., and it is on this prong that Palma's fashionable tourist section has sprung up, with stately Bellver castle, built by Jaime II, overlooking it from the top of a handsome wooded hill.

Palma itself is a country village of 100,000 people and of considerable commercial importance.

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PLEASANT HILL
(Edited by Anson Hayward)

Miss Wilma Schroeder and Arlene Wilmath visited Mrs. Doris Petrie Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. John Schroeder called at the Hayward home Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Jubb and daughter, Ruth, also Mr. and Mrs. Anson Hayward motored to Bellaire on business Saturday forenoon.

Arlene Wilmath took supper with Wilma Schroeder Wednesday evening.

George Stenke, Sam Lewis and Joe Ruckle helped John Schroeder plant strawberry plants two days last week.

John Schroeder called on Joseph Ruckles Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Jubb and daughter, Ruth called on Mr. and Mrs. Anson Hayward Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Alex Jubb has been on the sick list for a few days and her sister from Grayling motored over to their home and took her back with them to rest up for a few days.

Miss Wilma Schroeder called on Violet Ruckle Friday afternoon.

Miss Wilma Schroeder visited Mrs. Arlene Wilmath Tuesday evening.

Lucius Hayward visited at John Schroeders Sunday afternoon.

EVELINE
(Edited by Mrs. Walter Clark)

Mrs. L. Harnden took the school census last week. Only one new beginner on the list for next term.

Miss Viola Kiser spent the week end at the L. Harnden home.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Harnden were Sunday guests of Frank Kisers.

Last Thursday the neighbors had a stork party for Mrs. Beat at the home of Mrs. Russell Thomas.

The sheep shearers have been in our neighborhood the past few days.

Howard and George Whalen were Sunday visitors at the Clark home.

Mrs. Everett Spidle spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Godden at Mancelona.

Farmers are busy with their corn fields, some have their corn planted, while others will plant soon.

Everett Spidle worked for Ed. Kowalske, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Kowalske were Sunday visitors at John Coopers.

Our school closed last Friday with a picnic dinner. They had races and played ball. Most of the pupils in the first six grades passed.

DEER LAKE
(Edited by Mrs. Roy Hardy)

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Barber are staying with Mrs. Oral Barber for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Lon Smith and Dorothy Haney were Monday evening visitors at the Raymond home.

Mrs. Pat Harris returned to her home in Boyne City, Saturday, after staying with Mrs. Joel Sutton for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Webb of Boyne City called on Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hardy, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hardy and family were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ploughman of Peninsula.

Afton School closed their school year with a picnic, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Hardy were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Pierce.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Sutton of Sault Ste Marie returned to the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Joel Sutton, Saturday, and will remain with her until Mr. Sutton's sprained ankle is well enough so he can return to his work.

The Modern Priscilla Sewing Club of Brown School will meet with their Leader, Miss Nellie Raymond, Wednesday afternoon to prepare for their exhibit on Achievement Day at Bellaire, June 1st.

Mrs. Joel Sutton, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Sutton and Christobel Sutton were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hardy.

Ella and Florence Marvin and Floyd Newville were callers at the E. Raymond home Sunday afternoon.

Bert Lumley and Oral Barber made a business trip to Flint, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Williams were Thursday evening callers at E. Raymond's.

DEER CREEK DIST.
(Edited by Mrs. Tom Kiser)

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Batterbee and son, Claire, and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Kiser and son, Tommy spent Saturday evening with Jacob Keller and daughter, Merle.

Peter Lanway spent the week end with his sister, Mrs. L. Button.

Buddie Staley stayed all night Wednesday with Robert Kiser.

Mrs. Ray Williams and children, Mrs. Leon Brooks and daughter, Mrs. Albert Etcher and sons spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Etcher.

Miss Hazel Murray returned to Charlevoix last week, after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Murray.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Sawyer were visitors of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kortanek Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Murray called on Mrs. Tom Kiser Friday morning.

Russell McClure and family have moved from their home on the Fair Ground road to their farm in Pleasant Hill Dist.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Martinek Jr., recently of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Etcher were among those present at the baseball game in the Bohemian Settlement, Sunday.

Mrs. Sophia Baxter, while here to attend the funeral of her mother, Mrs. Glassburn of Alba, called on Mr. and Mrs. Tom Kiser. Mrs. Baxter returned to her home in Milwaukee, Wis., one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Cihak spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. George Etcher.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Martinek Jr., called on Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek Wednesday evening.

Andrew Franzeth is having part of his house repaired. Reuben Winstone is doing the work for him.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Springer and baby daughter returned to Detroit, having spent a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Martinek Sr. While here they called on her sisters, Mrs. Geo. Etcher and Mrs. McKinley Ostrander in Boyne City.

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.

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

Miss Mary Davis visited Miss Evelyn Wakeford of Petoskey a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Thompkins spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Milo Clute.

Saturday evening 23 gathered at the new house Clair Brooks built on his farm, enjoying dancing and a social good time.

Mrs. Leo McDowell of Detroit is visiting her mother, Mrs. Frank Sanford.

P. T. A. meets at the Knop school-house Friday evening, May 27. A good program is being prepared.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Small and 3 grandchildren of Topinabee were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Simmons.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mathers and children of Boyne City were Tuesday supper guests of Mrs. Arvilla Coykendall.

Mrs. Willis Benton with son, Bruce and daughter, Darlyne spent the week end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Dow. Miss Alice returned home with her sister for a week's visit.

Mrs. Ronald Miller and children of Boyne City were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Colver.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shepard were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Davis of East Jordan.

Rev. Schulz of Petoskey held divine services at the Wilson Lutheran Church to a large congregation. The baby of Mr. and Mrs. Will Kort-hase was baptized.

Knop school closes Friday, May 27 with a picnic. Miss Juanita Baker is engaged to teach again next year.

Afton school closed Tuesday, May 24th with a picnic. Mrs. Esther Miles is engaged to teach again next year.

Ralph Collins spent Tuesday helping his father, John Collins of Rock Elm.

Mrs. Alma Nowland was a Sunday visitor of her son, Charles and wife of East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Earl and sons of Boyne City picnicked at the Clair Brooks farm Sunday.

Eugene Kurchinski is having band practice every evening this week in preparation for Decoration Day.

Mrs. Fred Schroeder went for an auto ride Sunday afternoon, the first she has been able to enjoy since she came back from the hospital at Petoskey a couple of years ago.

Sort of Welcome
"Well, Joe, how do you like your new little sister?"
Joe: "Oh, she's all right, I guess, but there are lots of things we need worse."

Never did advertising have such a story to tell as today.

**CAROL'S ESCAPADES
RESENTED BY ARMY**

Marshal Rebuked as He Ponders Hints of Dethronement.

Geneva. — King Carol's uneasy throne shows new symptoms of shakiness, not the least of which is a growing discontent in the Rumanian army.

Reports parcolating from Bukharest weeks ago hinted trouble ahead, but a "history parable" published in Bukharest by the fearless, blunt Marshal Averescu said in so many words that Rumania's army no longer gets its pay regularly and is "discontented."

Averescu even hinted at the dethronement of Carol, with the result that members of parliament felt it necessary to rebuke him and give three rousing cheers for the king.

Among diplomats here, however, the marshal's "history parable" was of particular interest because it seemed to confirm reports via Paris that palace intrigue in Bukharest had developed to the point where Prince Nicholas felt duty bound to warn party leaders to "act quickly" if they wanted to save the dynasty.

Nicholas was quoted as saying that Mme. Magda Lupescu and other intimates of the king "control all his actions, and unless halted will surely drive both him and the dynasty to ruin." He is expected to return to Bukharest within a few days.

Besides the flaming-haired Lupescu the chief intriguers included, according to this report, Dumitrescu, the king's private secretary, and a Mme. Wieder, intimate friend of Lupescu. Queen Helena, Carol's divorced wife, visited him and her son, Prince Michael, and a reconciliation was hinted.

Now Marshal Averescu's parable says not a word directly about King Carol. It is merely a series of extracts from historical volumes, all bearing on the sad fate of Prince Alexander Cusa, first ruler of Rumania, who lost his throne in a popular revolution in February, 1888.

"It was just 66 years ago today," writes the marshal, "that Alexandru Ioan Cusa lost the throne of the Rumanian princes."

The veteran then goes on to cite excerpts from this and that historian—excepts with pat overtones of modern applicability. For instance:

"He failed to restore the country's economic equilibrium. Such measures as he attempted turned out to be directed against certain classes and groups. In addition there were various scandalous affairs, all-too-numerous in his disordered way of life."

PENINSULA
(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

The first baseball game of the season at Whiting Park was played May 22nd between the Peninsular and Ironton teams. The score was 24 to 8 in favor of the Peninsula team.

The winning batters were Charles Ploughman, Richard Russell and Ralph Gaunt of the Peninsula. John Uptogrove made one home run. Batters for the Ironton team were Kenny Christon and Thomas Nelson.

The Peninsulars have made a new ball diamond in the old clearing at the south end of the Park. They hope to have another game next Sunday with the Marion Center team.

Mrs. Geo. Hardy of Boyne City, and Mr. and Mrs. Howard of Detroit were making calls on the Peninsula, Monday.

Mrs. T. O. Bissell and friend of Boyne City were calling on the Peninsula Tuesday.

Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock of East Jordan and Mrs. Daniel Faust cleaned house for Mrs. Elmer Faust, Tuesday.

Some cow buyers of Ellsworth were on the Peninsula Tuesday. They purchased one fine young cow of Orval Bennett of Honey Lake farm. They also got other cows.

Mr. Spencer of Muskegon was on the Peninsula Wednesday trying to get subscribers for the Michigan Farmer, as every family already are paid several years in advance, he did not have much success.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Faust of Mountain Ash farm and Mrs. Daniel Faust made a trip to Charlevoix Wednesday afternoon, where Mrs. Elmer Faust had an X-ray picture taken of her lungs. The picture showed spots on her lungs which may be tuberculosis or from some other cause.

Miss Zepha Faust of Mountain Ash farm has been obliged to quit school because of the illness of her mother.

Harold Towsley of Charlevoix spent the week end at the F. D. Russell home, Ridgeway farms.

C. H. Dewey had quite a May party at his place on South Arm Lake, Sunday, with races and contests and other sports. Also a pot luck dinner out-of-doors. Some went swimming. There were about 40 present.

Sunday, May 22nd was the 25th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnston. They entertained

at a 5 o'clock dinner to about 30 guests. The dinner was such as that family are famous for and was pot luck. They surely had a jolly time. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gaunt and children of Three Bells Dist.; Mr. and Mrs. Jim East and family, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Myers of Mountain Dist.; Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt and two children of Knoll Krest; Mr. and Mrs. Ira McKee of Star Dist.; Mr. and Mrs. Leo McCanna and three children of Ironwood, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weaver and family of East Jordan.

Mrs. Lyle Wilson of Mountain Dist. who was so very ill at Christmas time is so far recovered as to do most of her house work now.

Among those to report having their corn planted are Lyle Wilson, Orval Bennett and Charles Healey.

Old residents will be concerned to hear of the death of Mrs. Sarah Dunlop at Grand Rapids, Thursday, May 19th. Funeral was at Charlevoix Monday, May 23rd. Mrs. Dunlop was for years a resident of Mountain Dist. Came there as the bride of John Dunlop in 1888 and lived there continuously until about 10 years ago when she went to Grand Rapids to live. They raised three children, Edward, who died about a year ago; Miss Mary and Mrs. Mable Martin.

Mrs. Dunlop was dearly loved by all who knew her. The family were very much respected. Mr. Dunlop died in 1917 at the farm.

Mrs. Vera Percy of Boyne City is staying with her brother, Claud Stanley and wife at their farm in Mountain Dist.

Fred Stanley of Boyne City helped his brother, Claud Stanley drive a well at his farm in Mountain Dist., first of the week.

Geo. Jarman and daughter, Mrs. Harriett Conyer and son, Jack of Gravel Hill spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Claud Stanley at their farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo McCanna nee Florence McKee, and three sons of Ironwood came Saturday for a few days visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira McKee. They motored from Ironwood to East Jordan from 4:00 o'clock a. m. to 8:00 p. m., Saturday.

A. B. Nicley of Sunny Slope farm had the misfortune while cranking his tractor Saturday morning to have it kick in his right hand, cutting a terrible gash from the palm of his hand into the thick of his thumb,

nearly tearing the thumb from his hand. The Doctor said it was a very bad wound in a very bad place. He will be laid up for some time.

Clarence Mullett of Fremont visited his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wangeman, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey and son, Clayton of Willow Brook farm, and Robert Hayden of Orchard Hill attended the awarding of honors to the various 4-H Clubs at Barnard Grange, Saturday evening. Clayton Healey was champion corn grower.

John Prine of Petoskey will help his brother-in-law, Charles Healey with his farm-work at Willow Brook farm for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Staley and son of Charlevoix visited his sister, Mrs. Joel Bennett and family at Honey Slope farm, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Russell and family and guests of Ridgeway farm had a picnic dinner at Whiting Park, Sunday, as did a great many other groups.

A slight frost Sunday morning. Spring plowing is very nearly finished.

There is promise of an abundance of fruit if blossoms are any indication. Every cherry tree, little and big is white with blossoms, as are plum trees, strawberries and apples.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Crane of Royal Oak arrived some time ago and will occupy their summer home, Cedar Lodge all summer.

A. J. Beers is very ill at his home. A very large crowd attended the Pedro party at Star School Saturday evening.

Quite a delegation from Peninsula attended the dance at Boyne City Friday evening.

NOTICE TO JORDAN TOWNSHIP TAX PAYERS

The Board of Review of the Township of Jordan will meet at the farm home of the Supervisor, Chas. J. Stanek on the 7th, 8th, 13th and 14th of June. All those interested will find them at their service on these dates.

CHAS. J. STANEK,
adv. 22-2- Supervisor.

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

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 of 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

TEAM FOR SALE—Weight about 3,000 lbs.—EMIL THORSEN, East Jordan. 22x2

FOR SALE—Five-passenger 1926 Chevrolet auto, only \$30 cash. Inquire at Att'y E. N. Clink's office or Strehl's Garage. 22x1

FOR SALE—Kitchen Cabinet, good as new.—MRS. J. HOWARD, 203 Fifth St. 22x3

FOR SALE—Strawberry Dent Seed Corn, large variety that matures. Also early Yellow Dent.—AMOS NASSON, 7 miles on county road to Charlevoix, R. 1, East Jordan. 22-2

PLAYER PIANO BARGAIN—\$700 Waltham Player Piano can be had for unpaid balance of only \$87.68 remaining on contract at terms of \$10 monthly. This is an unusual opportunity as Player is good as new. Rolls and bench go with it. Write at once to WALTHAM PIANO CO., Station C, Milwaukee, Wis., and they will advise where instrument can be seen. Please furnish references. 22-3

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

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-ft

REPAIRS for Everything at G. J. MALPASS HDWE. CO. 22-ft

H. A. LANGELL OPTOMETRIST

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

"TOO FAR? NO! Only 146,000 miles to date"



"I guess I've gone too far now not to know what is good for my motor," Hugh Orchard of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, tells R. J. Casey. "My first Willys-Knight went 85,000 miles. This one has gone 61,000 to date."

An Interview by ROBERT J. CASEY
Chicago Daily News Reporter

HUGH ORCHARD, Chamber of Commerce Convention Manager at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, has driven two Willys-Knight cars a total of 146,000 miles.

In front of the War Memorial on a day that was none too warm he pushed the starter to show that the motor was not congealed and directed the reporter to look at his speedometer.

"This is my second Willys-Knight car," he said.

"I started to use Iso-Vis in my first car because it seemed to me that an oil that wouldn't thin out was just what a sleeve valve motor needed. I kept on using it because it did just what I expected of it. My oil consumption is lower and the engine runs more smoothly."

Mr. Orchard's 146,000 trouble-free miles prove again what Iso-Vis has demonstrated in laboratory tests and in A.A.A. tests on the Indianapolis Speedway—Positive Lubrication Protection. Iso-Vis (a Standard Oil product) will not thin out from dilution. See the Ball and Bottle Test at Standard Oil service stations and dealers.

ISO-VIS 30's quart
Motor Oil
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
DISTRIBUTOR OF ATLAS TIRES

Polarine also is refined by our new process—giving it an efficiency which is exceeded only by Iso-Vis. The price is 25c a quart.

NOW You Are Guaranteed 4 Years' Service

Without a Penny For Repairs

With This Sensational Promise Comes Lower Prices



General Electric Refrigerators

As Low As \$187.00 At The Factory

MICHIGAN PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

TO MAKE PO RIVER HIGHWAY OF TRADE

Italy to Spend Vast Sum on Ambitious Plan.

Washington.—Recently Italy started work on an ambitious project to turn the unruly Po river into a highway of commerce from Milan to Venice. The project will require several years for completion, and an expenditure of close to 300,000,000 lire. A bulletin from the National Geographic society describes the Po river and the rich country tributary to it.

"The Po is a surprise to many observers, who cannot at first understand how a really large river can flow from east to west for 416 miles in obviously narrow Italy," says the bulletin. "The explanation is that the Po lies just outside the peninsula portion of Italy. The top of the 'Italian boot' flares up into the European mainland among the Alps, and it is in this continental part of Italy that the Po flows. Across this northernmost part of Italy it is approximately 400 miles from French to Yugoslavian territory; and the Po, because of its many meanders, easily runs up its high mileage in the somewhat shorter air-line distance from the French frontier to the Adriatic coast.

Valley Is Unique.

"The Po valley is unique among European river basins because of its great extent of almost level land for long distances inland. Viewed on a relief map, this great tongue of lowland is seen to cut upland Italy almost in two. There is a reason for this. Not long ago, geologically, the sea extended into northern Italy along the foot of the alps almost to the present French border. The great Po basin is this old gulf, filled now with alluvial material washed down from the mountains. The relatively large flow of the Po, especially at certain seasons, is owing to the fact that the basin is hemmed in on three sides by mountains (the Alps to north and west, the Apennines to the south) and that the run-off from these heights is at times very rapid. The river flows along virtually the entire stretch of the Italian Alps, and receives water from most of their southern glaciers and lakes.

"Because the 'plain of the Po' is so nearly level, particularly in its seaward half, the river has brought disastrous floods to the residents along its course, throughout historic times. Even during the early days of Rome it was necessary to build dikes and embankments to restrain the rising waters. During the early part of the Dark ages after the fall of Rome, these protective works fell into decay. The river wandered over the plain, each major flood creating new channels. Large areas of the rich valley reverted to marsh.

"Long before the renaissance, the work of restoring the Po's dikes and constructing drainage canals was begun, and by 1500 the valley was again well protected. This region was one of the earliest in Europe to see the development of reclamation engineering as well as the construction of canals for water supply and commerce. In the Twelfth century Milanese engineers constructed their grand ship canal from Milan to the Ticino river, making use of locks.

Works Rival Holland's.

"In recent centuries the embankment and dike system of the Po has gone on developing, until the protective works rival those of the Netherlands. In many sections the confined river flows at a level much higher than the protected, fertile fields. About three million acres are protected by dikes, and approximately 5,000 square miles of land are under irrigation. This latter area exceeds that of the entire state of Connecticut.

"Since the river has been confined to a narrow course, the silt which formerly was spread over a wide delta, now is washed into the sea. The coast near the principal mouth of the Po is being built outward at a rapid rate. Sand dunes marking the site of the coast of some centuries ago, are now 15 miles inland.

"The level sweep of the Po valley, its natural fertility, and the ease with which it can be cultivated make it an enormously productive region. It has been so from the earliest times. In the days of ancient Rome it was a source of wheat, of cattle pastured on irrigated meadows, and of swine which fed on the mast of the forests that covered the foothills. Today it produces all these products, and besides large quantities of rice. Mulberries are grown to feed silkworms, and vineyards cover wide areas. Milan and Turin, situated in the Po basin, are populous cities and prosperous centers of industry and commerce; and scattered through the valley are numerous thriving local market towns. The region is one of the most populous in Italy.

"Although tremendous amounts of money and time have been spent on the Po through centuries, the works have been primarily protective against floods and for the taking of irrigation water. The new project will supplement this by making the stream navigable for larger boats and longer distances. The plans call for numerous dams and weirs to regulate the depth and for reservoirs to impound surplus water and regulate the flow."

Salt Preserved Hay

Baker, Ore.—The unusual cows of William Chambers, Rock Creek rancher, prefer six-year-old hay to that stored last year. It was put away with salt and retains that youthful alfalfa coloring.

Historic Delaware

State House Passes

Dover, Dela.—The Delaware state house, historic landmark of the Colonial states, will pass out of service soon giving place to a modern building.

A new capitol is now fast nearing completion and will be ready for use by the time the next regular session of the Delaware legislature convenes.

The original building is the second oldest state house in the country remaining in service. That at Annapolis, Md., is one of an earlier construction.

Since 1777 the Delaware house of representatives has been meeting in the old structure.

Briefs of the Week

Carlton Bowen was a Traverse City business visitor, Monday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John H. Chew, a son, John Willis, May 21st.

Mrs. Lewis Bashaw of Boyne City is visiting at the home of Mrs. James Nicholls.

Cabbage and tomato plants, also repairs for all-mowers, binders and plows at Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Mrs. John Monroe returned home first of the week from an extended visit in Gary, Ind., Detroit and Muskegon.

Good sized Refrigerators \$8.50 and up, on easy payments, or trade in your old one at Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Regular meeting of Mark Chapter No. 275, O. E. S., Friday, June 3rd. Initiation. All members requested to be present.

The regular Beginners Class will be organized again and parents who have children to join the band or orchestra are urged to see Mr. TerWee.

John W. LaLonde and family who have made East Jordan their home for many years, moved last week to Boyne City, where they are located corner Spruce and Douglas Sts.

In East Jordan next Monday—Memorial Day—all business places will close at 10:00 a. m., for the balance of the day. The two Banks and the barber shops will be closed all day.

Mrs. I. W. Bartlett of Bellingham, Wash., is expected here this Friday for a visit at the homes of her sons, Austin, Ira and Orrin Bartlett. Ira Bartlett plans to meet her at Traverse City.

First of a series of open air Band Concerts to be given by our School Band this summer will be held next Wednesday evening, June 1st, commencing at 8:00 o'clock at the Bapd Stand on Main St.

Union Memorial Services will be held at the M. E. Church, Sunday, May 29th, at 11:00 o'clock. All Veterans and Auxiliary will meet at Legion Headquarters at 10:30 to attend the services in a body.

At the annual Communication of Michigan's Grand Lodge, F. & A. M., held at Saginaw this week, Louis E. Anderson of Omena was elected Grand Master. Robert G. Proctor was delegate from the East Jordan Lodge.

Have a few contracts for growing the following Beans: Giant Stringless, Bountiful, Burpee Stringless, Red Valentine, Refugee 1000-1, Currie's Rust Proof Wax. Price \$2.00 per cwt. Leo LaLonde, phone 68, East Jordan. adv.

This week Mr. TerWee received from Mr. C. W. Tremaine, Secretary of the National Bureau for the Advancement of Music of New York, two certificates for band and orchestra as winners in Class "C" with a rating of excellent.

A hearing was held at the Russell House in East Jordan, Tuesday, on the proposed abandonment of the "East Jordan Branch" of the Michigan Central R. R., and the East Jordan & Southern R. R. Representatives of the I. C. S. and the M. P. U. C., were in charge of the hearing. Several M. C. R. R. officials were present.

Saturday, May 28th will be "Poppy Day" in East Jordan. On that day every person in the city will be asked to wear a red poppy in honor of the men who gave their lives in the World War. The poppies will be sold throughout the city by the local American Legion Auxiliary and the proceeds will go to the rehabilitation funds of the Auxiliary and Legion.

The tri-county annual meet of the Lady Maccabees was held at Charlevoix, Tuesday. Antrim, Charlevoix and Emmet counties comprise the District. About 150 ladies were present. Mary Mitchell of Mancelona was elected President. Mrs. Conway of East Jordan elected first guard. The 1933 Convention will be held at Mancelona.

Miss Hope Fuller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde G. Fuller of Portland, Mich., is among the graduates of the Portland High School this year. She was born in East Jordan, Jan. 18, 1914, and attended our public schools from Kindergarten to the fifth grade. Then put in two years in the Muskegon schools, and since then has attended the Portland schools. She remembers many of the former East Jordan schoolmates and sends congratulations to them all.

Burglars last Saturday night blew open the safe of the Boyne City Co-op. Ass'n and secured some \$800 in cash and checks. The office of F. O. Barden & Son was entered and attempts made to break open the safe without results. At Ellsworth the same night attempts were made to open the Co-op's safe without results. The Standard Oil Co., office at Ellsworth was also entered, but little, if anything, is missing. State Police are working with local officers to apprehend the burglars.

Cut Tulip Blossoms For Sale. Mrs. James Howard. adv.

W. E. Malpass is home from Detroit for a visit with his family.

Beginning Tuesday, May 31st the A. & P. store will open at 7:00 a. m., and close at 6:30 p. m. adv.

Harold Gidley returned home last Friday from Big Rapids, where he has been attending Ferris Institute.

The East Jordan High School Baseball team were defeated at Harbor Springs last Wednesday by a score of 11-7.

George Poelsin of Buffalo, N. Y., returned to his home Saturday, after a week's visit at the home of Earl Rühling.

Powerful Avery Tractor and Plows for sale cheap on easy payments or will take other goods in trade. C. J. Malpass. adv.

Joe Evans, who has been attending Ferris Institute at Big Rapids, has returned and is again employed at Healey's Garage.

Wm. Streeter came up this week from Muskegon and plans to locate in his residence on the West Side. His wife is expected later.

A roof fire at the residence of W. S. Myers on Bowen's Addition called out the fire department Tuesday forenoon. Minor damages.

Rev. C. W. Sidebotham was in Boyne City, Tuesday afternoon to attend a special meeting of the Presbytery of Petoskey, called to examine two candidates for the Presbyterian ministry.

June Elizabeth, month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tony Galmore passed away Thursday, May 19th. Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon, conducted by Rev. C. W. Sidebotham. Interment at Sunset Hill.

Miss Bernice Nelson of East Jordan is listed among the 448 graduates of Western State Teachers College at the annual Commencement exercises to be held on Monday, June 20, with the completion of her work in the Senior High Life curriculum.

"They say you married her because her aunt left her a fortune."
"That's a lie. I'd have married her just the same whoever had left it to her."

MAYOR GETS WEALTH AND TROUBLES COME

They Struck Oil on Mother's Farm in Texas.

New York.—J. Malcolm Crim, mayor of Kilgore, Texas, settled himself into an easy chair at the Hotel New Yorker and delivered himself of a lecture on the utility of being wealthy.

"I'm having fun," he said, "while I'm in New York. But it won't last long. You can't enjoy yourself when you get rich. Look at me."

Crim, in his own words, was "just a poor country boy" until December, 1930, when they struck oil on his mother's farm. Now he has so much money that he can't keep track of it.

Crim explained that he doesn't hanker for publicity.

"One day they put a picture of me in the papers after the well came in," he said, "and I'm still getting letters. Every mortgage in the world was being foreclosed. People wrote me even from Russia that their mortgages were being foreclosed and would I please give them a little dough."

He Ran General Store.

Crim was elected mayor of Kilgore a year ago when the town was incorporated. Prior to his acquisition of wealth, he ran a general store.

"I sold everything," he said, "from cradles to coffins."

"I never went in for politics," he explained. "I never even heard of this fellow Garner till lately. But I took the job as mayor because the town was getting overrun with the wrong kind of people. I took a census in January and there were 800 people in town. I took another one in March and there were 15,000 people there."

"We didn't have any streets worth mentioning, no water, no sewer system, no nothing. Some of those streets were so bad a snake couldn't crawl on them."

Used Church for Jail.

Crim said he hasn't erected any public buildings in Kilgore "except a church."

"We used the Baptist church for a jail," he said. "Then we got a little jail built and they used the church for a dance hall. Finally some fellow came into town one Sunday and set fire to our two churches. Burnt 'em down. So that made me mad. I built a Presbyterian church to get even."

Since he became wealthy, Crim said, he has been kept so busy he hasn't had a chance to enjoy life.

"It used to be," he said, "that I could take a vacation. Now I can't. I'm waiting here now for Mrs. Crim. She's coming in today from a Mediterranean cruise. I couldn't go because I was too busy."

MEMORIAL DAY

In our own trials and troubles let us not forget those brave men who sacrificed their all.

Unitedly they stood; unitedly let us stand.

Depression may try our country and our people sorely, but courage and determination will carry us through.

In Honor of MEMORIAL DAY
This Institution Will Not Be Opened All Day
MONDAY, MAY 30th



"The Bank With The Chime Clock."



St. Joseph Church

Rev. Joseph Malinowski

Sunday, May 29th—Fast Time.

8:00 a. m.—East Jordan.
10:00 a. m.—Settlement.
3:00 p. m.—Vespers.

First M. E. Church

James Leitch, Pastor

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

Latter Day Saints Church

Leonard Dudley, Pastor

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

Presbyterian Church

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

Eastern Standard Time.
11:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
Annual Memorial Union Service at the Methodist Church. Sermon by Rev. James Leitch.
12:15—Sunday School.
7:30 p. m.—Evening Service.

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!

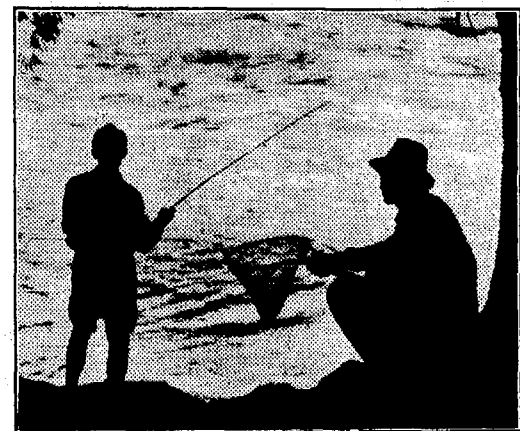
Pilgrim Holiness Church

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.

Repetition is the greatest force in advertising today.
Subscribe for the Charlevoix County Herald.

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.



Tell them of the GREAT FISHING IN MICHIGAN

TELL out-of-state relatives and friends that Michigan affords them unequalled facilities for the enjoyment of their favorite sports, whatever they may be . . . camping, fishing, boating, golf, summer play of any kind.

The millions of dollars spent each year by Michigan's thousand of visitors add to the prosperity of the state. Let us also spend our 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.



The Desert's Price

By William MacLeod Raine

WNU Service

Copyright by William MacLeod Raine

SYNOPSIS

Wilson McCann, young Arizona ranchman, is called to help an old friend, Jim Yerby, with a broken leg. Julia Stark, daughter of Matthew Stark, inveterate enemy of the McCanns, is with him. Taking a note from Julia to her father, Wilson is fired on by Jasper, Julia's brother. Ann Gifford, with her young sister, Ethel, are sheep raisers, and on that account unpopular with the cattlemen. "Night riders" shoot a McCann rider, Peter McCann, Wilson's father, offers a reward for the disclosure of their identity. Wilson McCann horsewhips Jasper, he making practically no resistance. Matthew disowns his son for his cowardice, and points out 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 Ginter, known as a "killer," hold secret conferences. A Stark rider, Tom McArdle, is believed by the Starks to have been killed by the McCanns, but rumor links his name with that of Nora Gifford. Matthew Stark is shot and killed, from ambush. Julia finds him dead, with Wilson McCann stooping over him. She and Phil, her younger brother, both accuse McCann of the killing, despite his vehement denial. Wilson is shot from the chapparal, while standing over Matthew Stark's body. Believing him dying, the Starks have him taken to their home.

CHAPTER V—Continued

To the Flying VY man Rafferty put a blunt question: "What d'you want here?"

"I drapped in to see if we couldn't fix things up an' to get the correct facts. I'm hopin' the story we've heard ain't true," Tapscott replied amiably. "We've heard stories and o' course we're not lookin' for trouble, so we figured I'd better come to headquarters an'—"

Rafferty ripped out a sudden savage oath. "That lowdown mangy coyote Wils McCann waylaid an' killed Matt Stark this mornin', since you're here for facts."

Mildly Tapscott protested. "I don't reckon Wils would waylay anyone, Nick. Who says he waylaid him? I know for a fact that Wils wasn't lookin' for trouble."

Phil's voice broke shrill and high. "Wasn't he? Well, he's found it. You go back an' tell them so that 'sent you."

"Meanin' he's been hurt?"

"Meanin' he's lying in the house here shot through an' through."

"Bad for the McCanns," retorted Rafferty. "I reckon you ain't worryin' none about Matt."

"That's bad, too," Tapscott replied. "I was hopin' we could patch up this range war before it got too late."

"You can't," Phil interrupted, with a touch of hysteria in his boyish voice. "Not till I've got two-three McCanns."

The foreman of the Flying VY ignored this. He had not come to make or receive a declaration of war. "What does Doc Sanders say about Wils?" he asked.

"Gives him a day—or maybe two," Ginter cut in triumphantly, with a raucous laugh.

Tapscott looked through the Texan without apparently seeing him. But the blank hardness of his gaze softened as he turned to Julia. He had an appeal to make and he hoped that she would back it.

"How can I go back an' tell his old dad that? I'll sure break his heart. He sets the world an' all by that boy. What can we do? His old dad is out there in the mesquite waitin' for me to bring him news of his son. What am I to tell him, ma'am?"

Julia's eyes were of a sudden little wells of brimming tears. She thought of her own father and of how he would have felt if she had been dying in the house of an enemy. She hated the McCanns, every last one of them. They had struck at her a mortal blow from which she would never recover. All her life she would cherish revenge. But even so she could not keep a father from the son whose life was ebbing. If she did that she would always despise herself.

"Tell him he can see his boy."

"If he feels like he wants to take the chance," Ginter added with an evil sneer.

For the first time Stone spoke, in the low drawl of the Southland. "If Miss Julia says Pete McCann can come here, why I reckon I'll be all right with you an' me, Carl, won't it?"

Ginter's eyes met his reluctantly. There was something compelling in the cool steady gaze of the little man, something that was a menace if not a threat in the even murmur of the voice. The big Texan said no more.

Julia drew her brother aside and urged upon him impetuously her point of view. He listened, half resentful, half consenting. The youth in him, the milk of his tenderness not yet dried up, appreciated and shared her feeling. But he had to remember his loyalty to the dead father within. Would it be construed as weakness for him to let Peter McCann into the house? Did his honor not rather demand that he shoot the man on sight?

The boy in him was for the moment dominant. "All right. Have it your own way. I know you will anyhow," Phil said, a little sullenly. "Tell Tapscott to have him come down."

"No, that won't do, Phil. I don't trust that Carl Ginter. We'd better go and meet him, you and I. We'll ride one on each side of him."

To this Phil assented. The three rode up to the pass and Tapscott waved his bandanna as a signal to the

McCanns. There was an answering handkerchief, and presently Peter McCann and his son Lyn came out of the brush to meet them.

"Meet Miss Julia, Pete—Mr. McCann, Miss Julia. Her brother, Mr. Phil Stark—Lyn McCann."

Thus Tapscott, as self-elected master of ceremonies, by way of breaking the ice of a cold silence.

None of those named acknowledged the introduction in words or by an inclination of the head. They looked at each other with chill and bitter hatred. But, as the elder McCann looked at Julia, there came a change in his face. Beneath the shaggy brows she caught a glimpse for an instant of his soul.

It was there, during the beat of a pulse, and was gone, a look that had amazingly softened the grim countenance. Later she was to puzzle over it and wonder at it.

"Well?" demanded Peter harshly. "Doc Sanders is lookin' after the boy," Tapscott said.

"How is Wils?"

"Pretty bad, Doc says. Shot through the lung and in the side."

Not a muscle of the old cattleman's face twitched. "Can he be moved?"

"Not a chance. He's—a mighty sick boy, Pete."

"I'll go to him—right now."

Instantly Phil bristled. He would show McCann whether he could ride roughshod in this high-handed way to his end. "I'll have something to say about that. You'll go unarmed if you go."

There was a moment of significant silence while the eyes of the old and the young man clashed.

"Let's get this right," McCann said. "If I go, do I go as a prisoner? Or am I free to leave when I want to?"

Phil's boyish voice lifted to a high note that was almost a yell. "My father's lying dead down there, killed by the son you're going to see. Some day we'll wipe your whole outfit off the map. But not today. If you go in now you can walk out when you've a mind to."

"How do we know you'll play fair? How do we know some of yore killers won't shoot Dad?" Lyn asked.

"You don't." There was a flare of insolence in young Stark's scornful eyes. "We're not askin' him to come. It's his own say-so. If he's scared why he can stay away."

For the first time Julia spoke, eyes flashing, lips tremulous. "We're not murderers, like you."

"Now folks," interposed Tapscott hurriedly. "This is a mighty bad business all round. One thing's sure. We can't make it any better by that kind of talk. I'm dawgzoned sorry myself, Miss Julia, but I'll bet my boots they ain't the way you think they are. I know Wils McCann. You don't. That's the difference. Now I reckon we got this all fixed up. You ride along with these young people, Pete, an' we'll stick around till we hear from you, so-long."

They rode down from the pass in silence, the hearts of all three bitter with anger. But as they came into the valley the Starks fell back till McCann was almost abreast of them. They drew their ponies close to his, so that it would be difficult for anybody to take a shot at him without danger of hitting one of them.

Peter understood the maneuver and smiled sardonically. There was something amusing in this solicitude to protect him. In a day or two this boy and his allies would be laying plans to shoot him at sight.

In close formation they moved to the porch and dismounted. Together they went into the house.

Julia led the way to the room where Wilson McCann lay. After stepping aside to let his father enter she left at once without a word. A Mexican woman was taking care of the sick man under instructions from Doctor Sanders.

McCann moved forward and looked down at the restless figure on the bed. The young man's face was flushed. He was in a high fever and the glazed eyes showed no recognition of his father.

"Is he—so awful bad, Doc?" Peter asked, when he was sure of his voice. "Mighty sick, McCann," the doctor answered gently. "If he wasn't an Arizona product, tough as cactus rind and clean-blooded as a young antelope, I'd say he hadn't a chance in the world. But he's liable to fool me yet."

"Don't you let him die, Doc," the father begged.

"Not if I can help it. If he lives you can thank Miss Julia. She looked after him fine till I got here."

McCann made no comment on that. "You'll stay right here with him?"

"Till morning anyhow. We'll see how he is then."

"How about sending for a doctor from Los Angeles or El Paso? It's not that I don't trust you, but if he'd have a better chance, why—"

"All right. Wire for Doctor Elder from El Paso. He's a first-rate man."

Peter turned to the nurse and asked her in Spanish to bring Miss Stark.

Julia came. She stood in the doorway, straight as an arrow. Her dark eyes flashed defiantly into the light ones of the cattleman. She waited for him to speak, not asking what he

wanted. And again, for an instant, she saw in his face the expression that had puzzled her before. She knew him to be hard and fierce as the Painted desert. What was back of this look in his eyes, almost wistful and yearning, that broke through the cold mask? If it had not been for her father's body lying in the next room it would have disarmed her, for it undermined her prejudices. She did not want to believe it, but she knew that there was a side of him human and probably likable.

"Miss Stark, I want to send to El Paso for another doctor, an' I want to stay here all night with my boy," he said.

It was on her tongue tip to tell him that he could not possibly stay, that neither she nor her brother would consider it. But her eyes were drawn past him to the stricken figure on the bed. Something in her that was deeper than hate, than the demand in her for revenge, stirred within her heart. She resented it bitterly, but she could not refuse.

"If you'll give me the message to your son I'll take it myself," she said. Doctor Sanders wrote the telegram so that there might be no mistake in verbal transmission.

Julia took it and walked out of the room without another look at either of the McCanns. Her pony was still saddled in front of the house. She rode out of the valley toward the pass, her body shaken with anguished sobs. Never before today had life seemed to her so empty and so futile.

A sound startled her. She turned, to see Stone riding just behind.

"Thought maybe I'd better drift along," he drawled. "You never can sometimes tell."

She choked down a sob and nodded thanks.

"I don't reckon I could help you any way?" he suggested gently.

"No, it's—just the way things are. We have to let those McCanns stay here after what they did—"

The little Texan studied her a moment before he spoke. "It ain't been proved, Miss Julia, that Wils McCann did it."

"If he didn't, who did?"

"I'm not offerin' any opinion on that."

"Then why do you say maybe he didn't?"

His stony eyes were opaque. "Only a notion of mine."

"Oh well! If he didn't do it he knows who did. It's all the same. They were lying in wait for Dad—he and his friends. What's it matter who fired the shot?"

Stone looked at her, strangely, she thought, and looked away. "Maybe so."

CHAPTER VI

Friendship Rejected

After Julia had delivered McCann's message to his son she returned with Stone to the ranch. The Texan left her there and jogged down the valley along the road which Matthew Stark had followed a few hours earlier.

Out of the brush a man rode to meet Stone.

"Lo, Sam," the Texan said. "I asked you to be here because I want



Her Dark Eyes Flashed Defiantly Into the Light Ones of the Cattleman.

you to show me just where the old man was standin' when he was shot."

"Sure," agreed Sharp. Five minutes later he was showing Stone where they picked up the body of his employer.

"Here's where he lay—an' Wils McCann was right over there. Miss Julia, she was lookin' after Wils. Say, I'm right sorry for that lil' girl. She must be a sure enough Christian, her hatin' that McCann like she does an' having to save his life after he'd shot her paw."

"If he shot Stark," the Texan amended. "Looks to me like McCann heard the shot an' went to see who'd been hurt."

"Some one shot the old man. It don't look like if some of the rest of the McCann outfit did it they'd go away an' leave Wils wounded without lookin' after him."

"That's a bull's eye shot, Sam. They wouldn't. So we know Wils was alone."

"I reckon."

"Another point. Who shot Wils? Matt Stark didn't. Phil didn't. Miss Julia didn't. You hadn't got here, so you didn't."

Sam scratched his head. If this was a riddle he did not know the answer. "Blamed if I know. Who did?"

"I don't claim to know—yet. But I'll say one thing. It ain't proved to my satisfaction that the same man didn't shoot both the old man an' Wils McCann."

"Now looky here, Dave. I ain't talkin' about the fellow who shot McCann. But take the old man. He gives it out in cold type that he aims to kill Wils McCann on sight. All right. He hears Wils is fixin' up this head gate an' he lights out hell-for-leather to get him. We all figure there's liable to be trouble between them an' we get busy to head it off. But we're too late. When we get here the old man's dead an' Wils McCann is standin' over him with a rifle to his hands."

"An open-an'-shut case, a fellow would say first off," the little Texan agreed with a smile. "But look at the other side. McCann's rifle was full up with shells. Not one gone. Are you askin' me to believe that he was packin' in one extra shell in his pocket an' that he waited to put it in the magazine after he had shot Stark before comin' into the open? It don't look hardly likely, does it? This Wils McCann. I size him up a fighter but a game one. If he killed Stark it was in the open, an' I don't reckon the old man was give a chance for his white alley. He was plugged when he wasn't expectin' it."

"We don't even know that. Maybe they met right here an' Wils beat him to it."

"No. He was shot from that ditch likely."

"Why from the ditch an' not from the brush?"

Stone showed his companion a clump of prickly pear standing on a sand hillock. Through two of the thick leaves a neat small hole had been bored.

"Here's where the bullet went after it passed through Matt's head."

"Great snakes! I'll bet you're right." The wrangler's forehead wrinkled in thought. "An' if it did the fellow must a-been lying in the ditch over there or mighty close to it."

They walked over to the irrigation ditch.

"Water runnin' in it," commented Stone. "D'you happen to notice whether there was any in it when you drove across with the buckboard?"

"Nary a drop. The ditch was dry as that wash there."

"Funny. Who opened the lateral headgate, do you reckon? An' why? Here's the point, Sam, an' it sticks out like a sore thumb. The slit-eyed son-of-a-gun that shot the old man left a heap of tracks here in the soft sand at the bottom of the ditch an' in the clay just above. He had to light a shuck real sudden when Phil an' Miss Julia drapped in on him unexpected. But he was a heap worried about them foot-prints. So he beats it back later 'an' turns the water into the ditch so nobody can cut sign on him."

"You figure maybe the McCanns—"

"Did I mention the McCanns?" the little Texan asked in a soft drawl.

He went over the sandy soil and studied it almost in microscopic detail. He spent nearly an hour at this before he remounted and rode away.

Jasper Stark appeared at the Circle Cross toward evening. He swaggered into the house with the manner of a master.

Julia met him and drew him into the big room that served as the family gathering place.

"Oh Jas," she wailed. "Isn't it awful?"

"I just heard," he told her. "Been roundin' up cattle all day to sell. Fellow told me when I got back to Mess. I came right out."

Her memories flashed back to what her younger brother had said. "Phil thought he saw you near the Three Cottonwood. Were you up that way?"

He swept her face with a look of quick and sullen suspicion. "No, I wasn't. Nowhere near there. Why?"

"That's where Dad was killed. Some one shot Wils McCann there afterward. We thought maybe—"

"Well, you thought wrong," he interrupted harshly. "But I hope whoever shot him did a good job."

"He's alive, but awfully badly hurt. He was shot through the lung and the side. Doctor Sanders thinks he hasn't much chance."

"Bully! Where is he at?"

"He's here."

"Here! Whicha mean?"

"I mean he's here in the house, too sick to move."

"Who brought him here?"

"I did."

He exploded in a roar of rage. When for a moment he ceased to bellow Julia mentioned more information that added fuel to his fury. "His father's here looking after him."

"Pete McCann!"

"Yes. And there's no use shoutin', Jas. Dad's lying in the next room, sick to move."

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Old English Law Made

Churchgoing Compulsory

Golfers, picnickers, Sunday autoists would be out of luck if an old English law were in force today. The act of uniformity, 1552, required:

"All persons, except those dissenting from the worship or doctrines of the Church of England and usually attending some place of worship not belonging to the Church of England, are, if they have no lawful or reasonable excuse for absence, to endeavor to attend their parish church or accustomed chapel, or, if reasonably prevented from so doing, some other place where the divine service of the Church of England is performed, on all Sundays and other days ordained and used to be kept as holy days, and to abide there orderly and soberly during the time of common prayer, preaching or other divine service there performed."

Failure to observe this law renders the offending "parishioner or inhabitant of a parish" who is not legally exempt from attendance at divine service on Sundays and holy days "liable in proceedings taken against him in the ecclesiastical courts to be censured for the offense, admonished as to its attendance in the future, and to be condemned in the costs of the proceedings."

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For the Children's Sake

By FANNIE HURST

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ANN MEREDITH'S marriage was one of those runaway affairs.

She met Donald Nutrie on a Sunday and married him that day week.

Her friends and some of his, said Ann was too good for him. Meaning that up to the time of her marriage Donald had been what might be called a prodigious sower of wild oats.

Ann knew this, after a fashion, and her sweet eyes were alight with the determination to reform-Donald. She married him for love. She could reform him with that love.

In whatever fashion Ann was to be the loser by this marriage, she bettered herself economically. Donald was a born money-maker. As his friends said of him, about everything he touched turned to gold. Donald even a little the worse for drink could turn a better bargain than most men in the power of their full faculties.

Ann up to the time of her marriage had been a sort of forewoman in a fairly large uptown department store of Urban City. One of those great shops of convenience that occasionally dot the residential districts of large towns. The kind of shops that cater to the housewife who does not have time for the long trip to the downtown districts.

After her marriage, Ann lived in a lovely stone-facaded, ten-room home in a residential district where heavy traffic was forbidden.

But almost from the first, the reformation did not pan out as Ann had dreamed it would. Donald was as set in his ways as he was wild in his ways. From the very first he began to come home roaring drunk two and three times a week. The lovely home that Ann had taken such pride in creating became a storm center of the most painful and difficult scenes from the very first. It was almost with horror that Ann regarded the coming of their first child. But for a while, about a year after its arrival, a change came about in Donald. He seemed humble, chastened, deeply contrite and in love with the mother of his lovely little daughter, and for a brief twelve-month the pretty home became something of the thing Ann had dreamed it might be.

The coming of her second child was a period of happiness and thanksgiving for Ann. Life assumed a tranquillity and a beauty. Donald, who could be very, very nice when he was nice, was not only the provider magnificent, but for three months after the coming of the little boy remained a devoted husband and father.

Then one night Donald came home drunk.

With her heart in her mouth Ann greeted this suddenly strange horror of a companion of hers and made up her mind to fight a valiant fight with him and nip in the bud the possibility of a return to his habits of debauchery. There were tears and reconciliation after that dreadful night. But something had snapped in Donald. Not only did the drinking continue, but Donald became untrue and faithless to Ann in the most flagrant and offensive sense of the word.

Poor Ann, sometimes she was obliged to hold her head up and pretend not to be seared with insult when these companions of Donald's passed her with him on the very streets of the city in which they lived.

The next five years of her life became a nightmare.

It was Ann's horror, it was Ann's humiliation to see her lovely children constantly subjected to the spectacle of a maudlin father and of home scenes of high, angry and bitter words that should never have reached their tender little ears.

In vain Ann sought to avoid these scenes, preferring often to suffer in silence than to subject her sensitive little girl and boy to the gross spectacle of a family row. Because that was all they could ever amount to, with Donald half crazed with drink and bear eyed from too much dissipation and too little sleep.

"Why doesn't she leave him?" said some of Ann's friends. On the other hand, those of her more conservative relations, owing to religious scruples and fear of public opinion, advised her to stick it out for the children's sake.

"For the children's sake" was a phrase that lay constantly on poor Ann's bitter lips. If not for her children, she would never have endured it. If not for the indignity of visiting upon these innocent little products of her unfortunate alliance the stigma of the public separation of their parents, Ann would have gone back to her old position long ago.

She did not crave divorce. She, too, had certain religious scruples, and, besides, it seemed to her that she could never again have sufficient faith in the married state to try it with another. No, Ann was not for divorce. All she secretly craved was respite from the indignities Donald continued to heap upon her and, above all, upon their children.

And yet in Ann's heart the fear for them of the stigma of separated parents was even greater.

For six years the condition waged. Little Adele, a blue-eyed doll of a child whom Donald adored when sober, had literally been reared in a home of

snarling domestic tragedy. Bobbie, the boy, could tell by the sound of father's feet on the stairs when he was returning home drunk, and would run screaming and sobbing to his mother's side.

Gathering these babies to her, sometimes it seemed to Ann that her hands were dark with sin for having brought them into the world. What mattered it that their home was lavish? That their father, when sober, adored and pampered them?

The atmosphere of that home was drenched in horror. When their father came into it, he smothered his children by his very presence.

One evening, such a shocking scene took place in that home—when Donald returned to it in the company of one of the women of dreadful finery he was known to associate with—and entered the very room in which his children and wife were having their dinner—that without taking time to contemplate the results, Ann packed up her children, bag and baggage, and with them left the house.

She went back to a boarding house she had lived in during the years of her work in the uptown department store.

The next day Ann sent for her nurse from the house she had left, and engaged her to take care of the children in the rooming house while she sought out a position.

The old store was glad to take her back. At an increased salary, a sufficient increase to enable Ann to keep the nurse maid and leave her children in the care of this reputable woman while she went daily to her work.

It was not the ideal environment. But the two small boarding-house rooms responded to chintz and white paint, and when Ann returned to them evenings, she did so secure in the knowledge that her children's little ears would know only her loving greetings and that their little hearts could expand in an atmosphere of peace and love.

No, it is by no means the ideal solution. Ann's struggle is a bitter one. She will not accept help from Donald even for the children. But the two little rooms represent something that the big house never boasted. Tranquillity. The secure knowledge that the delicate growing minds of her Bobbie and Adele will know only the sunlight of harmony and the kind of gentle environment that it is Ann's life hope to provide them with.

Now, as Ann looks back upon it all, upon the turbulence of the years, the agonized moments of indecision, the fear of making the break from the so-called security her husband's board-and-keep gave her in the community, she realizes that the cruel thing to her children would have been to remain with them there. Yassals to a father who could provide for them only with the material things of life. Prisoners in a home where their little spirits were hourly subjected to the withering environment of disharmony and ugliness.

Ann's children no longer hear words of bicker and anger. Ann's children no longer run terrified at the sound of a step upon the stair. Beauty thrives in those boarding-house rooms. The beauty of peace and contentment. It is said of Donald Nutrie that he has since come to his senses and that a strangely sobered and regretful man is making every possible advance to his wife in the hope of regaining her confidence and resuming life with her on a sound and fresh basis.

Whatever Ann's ultimate decision, she starts for her work each morning with a high head and a high heart.

In her opinion she has kept her self-respect.

In her opinion she has done the right thing by her children.

Survived Despite Lack of Hygienic Knowledge

Considering how little primitive man knew about hygiene, he managed to keep living, didn't he? It is this monumental fact that fortifies our belief in an over-seeing and omnipresent Providence. Something must have preserved man in the midst of his ignorance and comparative helplessness. He died of his diseases, but somehow enough adults survived to carry on the race and increase it.

One has only to read Doctor Clendinning's eye-opening and mouth-opening (for the doctor is a humorist) article in the Forum to learn that ancient man, from the beginning, was full of physical faultiness. His dis-interred bones show it; and many of the Egyptian mummies bear the marks of rheumatism. The ill of bad teeth resulted in the same maladies they do now—and Doctor Clendinning observes that at least one exalted Egyptian suffered from blackheads. Whether he employed sorcery or a face cream cannot now be determined, but either was futile.

Early man did not live long, but he "lived dangerously," as Nietzsche invites us to do. Whatever ailment he contracted, quickly killed him. Still the race "muddled through."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Tree's Commercial Value

The Spanish cedar is one of the most highly esteemed lumber trees of the West Indies. Its most important commercial use is for the manufacture of cigar boxes. Planted as a protection on the coffee trails it grows rapidly but not so large as to completely shade out the coffee plants.

Many of the large coffee-shading trees of various species were blown down by hurricanes of recent years. Old cedar trees 4 to 6 feet in diameter and 50 to 100 feet high were common in Porto Rico before the virgin forests of the island were cut.

New Use for the Gay Kerchief Scarf

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



WHEN is a scarf a scarf? It is to guess, for those dashing, flashing printed squares catalogued as the kerchief scarf are playing so many character roles on the stage of fashion, they are losing their identity entirely in the old-style sense of the word.

The idea that a scarf is merely a utilitarian device to be tied about the throat for protection having become obsolete, it is given to the present generation to witness the modern scarf venturing into unexpected realms of make-believe such as, for instance, camouflaging as a smart waistcoat or vestee to be worn with a trim and trig jacket suit as shown centered in the picture on the standing figure.

It is the simplest thing in the world to arrange a gay square of silk, linen or cotton print in this manner. No sewing, no seaming, no paper pattern or chart required, just a big bandanna folded once across the bias and tied at the neck by bringing two of the points up around the throat as you see in the picture and knotting them at the back, the other two tying behind at the waistline. The smart new Irish linen square, which forms the blouse shown, is printed in red and blue stripes, for fashion is going strong for "the red, white and blue" this season. The good-looking black kid oxfords with sandal cutouts, as worn by the young woman posing, bespeak the correct shoe for this type of costume.

Oftimes a printed bandanna or kerchief grows so ambitious in its performances as to do double duty in that half of it (cut across through the bias fold) forms a deep pointed yoke or bolice which is stitched into the very dress itself at the back, the points brought to the front so as to form

capelet or cap sleeves as you please to call them. The costume to the right shows just how. As you see, the other half of the printed square is tied around the hips in picturesque gypsy-girdle fashion, forming somewhat of an overskirt silhouette. A very popular arrangement, since it accents the lines of a good figure. The scarf-dress pictured is bright red with a bizarre white floral patterning.

It is on the beach, however, that the triangle scarfs are seen in their most daring and original moods. The pajama outfit on the seated figure tells the story of the latest escapade of the kerchief scarf. This fashion scores one for the sun-bather, who is seeking health and a good brown tan via the rays of the sun. You can buy these triangular-scarf blouses in any sports or neckwear department, or it is an easy matter to make one. The only requisite is a three-cornered piece of printed or plain fabric. A yard of regular material makes two. Slit the triangle of silk, linen or cotton, down at the center point to a depth of ten or more inches (see diagram sketch). Finish with narrow hem all around. Then take four shallow darts, as per dotted lines, and presto! the blouse is ready to wear. Tie it after the manner of the one worn by the pajama-clad figure pictured. The coloring is equally attractive when reversed, that is the kerchief blouse may be a spectacular print in contrast to solid colored pajamas.

Another trick in the wearing of the scarf on the beach by ardent sun-worshippers, one which does away with knotting the two ends at the nape of the neck, is to pin or sew the center point of the triangle to one's necklace at the front.

(© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.)

SMARTEST SPORTS SUITS ARE WHITE

The sports suit this season is smarter when it is white, or some light neutral color like beige or gray. Chanel made pale beige wool suits for Biarritz last fall, and jazzed them up to a sportive air with vivid striped jersey blouses. They made a great success, and the spring sports suit is their logical descendant, for it has a blouse or sweater that is usually extremely bright or dark and rich in color.

The white sports suit, made of either wool or cotton, is much more fashionable if it has a blouse or sweater of sapphire blue, orange, or bright red. Some women like emerald green blouses with their white sports suits, but this color is less frequently seen than are the first named shades.

Spring Suits Seen in New Fabrics and Fits

Woolen materials for spring skirts and suits are flatter than last year, some of them loosely woven, hairy and almost transparent, many with wide-wale effect, woven or knitted, many in basket weave. Other wools are of the novelty jersey order; still others hark back to old hard-finished friends, the reps, twills and serges.

Style experts of the Country Home note that the new skirts all have a certain ease and wearability. They fit snugly around the hips, but they don't curve in along the back in that disconcerting fashion so embarrassing to those not as flat as ironing boards. Some have released tucks or pleats that contribute to a good round hemline. But, however they manage their inches, none are tight, exaggeratedly full or difficult to keep pressed.

Coiffures This Spring Flat; Curls Are Taboo

Good hairdressing goes flat this spring. Even curls are slapped flatly. The funny little sausage roll has passed entirely out of the fashionable portraits of those who know what is new and proper for fashionable coiffures.

OF POPULAR MESH

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Here's one of those frocks which no woman who gets about this world in warmish weather can afford to be without. Made in several shades of either maize, blue, orange red, pale green or brown this dress will suit a number of different complexions. Choose your own color accents in the buttons and belt. Paris is putting blue and brown together or else yellow and blue. Patou puts midnight blue with his new sevrès blue. The fabric itself is a delightful durable diagonal mesh, sturdy, perfectly washable and altogether about the most practical sort one may ever hope to come across. Tailors smartly, too, which means a lot in these days when the swankiest clothes are of the simpler sports type. The hat worn is quite the newest in the way of brims, being tiny on one side and much wider on the other.

When Husbands Slip

THIS woman's husband was run down, irritable, unhappy. She didn't know what was the matter with him. It worried her. She was afraid he would lose his job.

Her mother-in-law suggested she buy Fellows' Syrup and see that her husband took it regularly every day.

She saw it build up his vitality, ease the nerve strain, pep up vigor and appetite. She recommends it now to all her friends.

Ask for genuine Fellows' Syrup at your druggist.



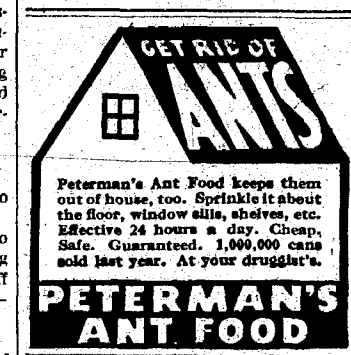
FELLOWS' SYRUP

New Scott Letter Found

Written by Sir Walter Scott to Sir Adam Ferguson, on January 11, 1825, a seven-page letter has just been presented to Glasgow University, Glasgow, Scotland, by Alexander J. Soutar of Sydney, Australia. It never has been published, having been lying neglected in Australia for 30 years and is said to present a complete character of the Scottish writer.

Explained

"I live by my wife."
"Now I know why you look so hungry."



Peterman's Ant Food keeps them out of houses, too. Sprinkle it about the floor, window sills, shelves, etc. Effective 24 hours a day. Cheap. Safe. Guaranteed. 1,000,000 cans sold last year. At your druggist's.

Might as Well "Dig"
"A penny for your thoughts, dear."
"Make it dollars, darling. I was thinking of a new hat."

Frozen Receptions, Too

Blinks—How did you manage to catch such a cold?
Jinks—Dropped in at the bank to see about getting a loan, and going from the outside air to the zero stuff I found in there gave me chills.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

In America we make the laws and then quarrel with them.

Among bad breaks, one of the worst is one's word.



Rinso The makers of 40 famous washing machines recommend it

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

Cultivator Within Tree
A tree on the property of Lawrence Henderhan, of Marietta, Ohio, enclosing a farm cultivator. The tree, an elm, formed around the cultivator when it was a sapling. It is now 10 inches thick.

Cuticura Soap

Is Best for Daily Use

Because while it is cleansing and purifying the skin, by reason of its pure, saponaceous properties, it is soothing irritations, by reason of its super-creamy emollient properties derived from Cuticura Ointment.

Pure Safe Fragrant

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Proprietors: Foster Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass. Try Cuticura Shaving Cream.

WOULD you spend a few cents to save several dollars?

Anyone would spend a few cents to save a dollar. And that is exactly what you do, again and again, when you buy this paper and read its advertisements and act on their advice.

A single fortunate purchase saves you more than the price of a year's subscription. And buys you better things—for the table for the house, for yourself. Smarter clothes, extra convenience, increased comfort. All sorts of new satisfactions.

Form the good habit of reading the advertisements with care. The news they contain is valuable and practical. News that's good. News that means better living.

School News and Chatter

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

WHO'S WHO

HOWARD V. SOMMERVILLE
 Howard Sommerville was born at Central Lake, Mich., Sept. 7, 1914. He moved here when he was in the second grade and attended the West Side school until he reached the sixth grade. Since then he has attended the east side school and is among the graduates this year.

Howard was the secretary of the eighth grade class and then when he entered High School he took part in many other activities. He began his basketball and football career when first entering High School and has been a very good player all the four years. He took up track for two years and last week at Cadillac he set a new record for Pole Vaulting.

Howard has played a trombone in the band for two years and sang in the Boys' Glee Club which received first place in the Contest May 6th. Howard also was the Junior Class President and took a leading part in the class play—"Nothing But the Truth."

In regard to what he will do in the future he is quite undecided but plans to further his education in something. Perhaps Howard will become some sort of an athletic teacher seeing he is interested in that type of work.

JOHN A. REICH

John A. Reich was born March 6, 1915 on a farm about seven miles north of East Jordan on the Peninsula.

He attended school at the Star School, Dist. No. 6 until he started his Freshman year at the Boyne City High School. The next year the District No. 6 consolidated with the East Jordan School. John has since then gone to this school. He has been an exceptional good scholar, being the fourth highest in the class. He has taken a general course in high school. He plans to take a year of vacation and then to attend a business college. He doesn't definitely know where he will further his knowledge.

CLASSES

The Freshmen and the Sophomores are reading Shakespeare's plays. "Julius Caesar" is providing the Freshmen something to think about, and "As You Like It" is providing humor for the sober Sophomores.

The Juniors are "digging right in" on their work in grammar so maybe after all they'll be able to talk like Seniors next year.

The fourth year English class is rapidly approaching the end of their study with twentieth century poets. The French students are reading about "two enthusiastic fishermen" who have been hard hit by the war in a story "Deux Amis" by Guy de Maupassant.

The Home Economics girls say they've finished their dresses. We'll see them all "decked out" in them soon now.

HOME EC. 9

The dresses are finished at last. The girls are now studying the care, arrangement, furnishing, etc., for their "own rooms."

HOME EC. 10

The girls are completing their unit on Child Training this week. A party is planned for the little subjects they have been studying during the past three weeks. The girls will observe some of the food habits of the children at this time.

PUBLIC SPEAKING CLASS WILL GIVE A PLAY.

The Public Speaking class will give a play—"The Necktie Hero" in Assembly on June 1st. The cast is as follows:

Wesley Derrington, the Necktie Hero, Claude Lorraine.
 Dr. Chester Walters, Nerve Specialist, Joseph Junget.

Mrs. George Derrington, wealthy widow, mother of Hero, Florence Weaver.

Aunt Eliza, aunt of Hero, Gwendolyn Malpass.
 Miss Georgianna Houston, a guest in the Derrington home, Ruth Stalard.

Miss Evans, head nurse for Dr. Walters, Marian Kraemer.
 Maid at the Derrington home, Phyllis Woerful.

There are two scenes to the play. The first scene opens in the morning and the second scene opens in the evening three days later.

We can see by the title that this play is unusual and humorous so we're all looking forward to our last Assembly.

GRADES

The County Nurse visited the grade building this week and examined all the children.

Fourth Grade—The following people had 100% on their test in Arithmetic: Blanche Davis, Billie Dole-

zel, Billie Sanderson, Betty Jean Campbell, Faye Sonnabend, Rex Gibbard, Paula Earl, Dorothy Stanek, Robert Kiser, Francis Justice, John Seiler, Eldeva Woodcock.

We have been working on a Health Poster, which we hope to finish before school closes.

WEST SIDE

First and Third Grades—The nurse, Miss Lockwood, tested our eyes and ears when she was here last week. She also weighed and measured us. Some of us have grown a lot since last fall. Miss Lockwood gave toothbrushes to all the children who didn't have one.

These people had A's all last week in spelling: Jack Engel, Vale Gee, Ellen Moore, Harry Moore, Norma Premoe, Helen Shay and Jean Valance.

Vale's team is ahead in baseball. Fourth and Fifth Grades—Those who had A in spelling in the fifth grade are: Jean Carney, Nellie Harrington, Fernella Hite, Marion Hudkins, Lucinda Moore, Anna Nelson, Helen Nichols.

All but three people in the fourth grade had A in spelling all last week. Clysent Hite, a first-grader, was in our room and read us a story entitled "A True Bear Story." He read it very well.

Miss Lockwood was here Tuesday and examined all of us. She sent cards home with us to show our mothers.

Antrim Co. Extension Service News

K. OUSTERHOUT, County Agent
 Bellaire, Michigan

ORCHARD MEETINGS

Orchard meetings will be held this week Thursday, May 26th, to discuss the spraying program and orchard cultivation. H. D. Hootman from Michigan State College will be the speaker. The meetings are as follows:

10:00 Thursday morning, Clarence Oatley orchard, Kewadin.
 2:00 Thursday afternoon, Allan Aardema orchard, Bay View.

POTATOES—DATE OF PLANTING PLOTS

Last week Thursday, J. J. Bird of the Michigan State College and myself started three date of planting demonstrations. In these we make three plantings, namely: May 15, June 1 and June 15. Accurate records are taken in the fall of yields of U. S. No. 1 potatoes.

These three plots are located at Louis Thomas, Elmira; Guy Bliss, Alba; Gust Larson, Mancelona. I plan to start a fourth demonstration on the west side of the County this week.

4-H ACHIEVEMENT DAY

The third annual County 4-H Achievement Day program will be held at the Bellaire High School building next week Wednesday, June 7th.

At this meeting the 61 members enrolled in handicraft work and 103 members in clothing clubs will exhibit their handiwork in competition with each other for the determination of club and county champions in each year's work.

The days events will begin at 10:00 o'clock with a program of sports. Health Examinations will start at 10:30. Dinner will be served at 12 o'clock in the M. E. Church dining rooms. The general program will start at 1:30 in the High School Auditorium.

All club members, leaders, parents and friends of 4-H Club work are urged to attend the entire program.

Died "Pauper"; Her Will

Bares \$30,000 Bequest

Los Angeles, Calif.—The will of Vila Kaufman, seventy, who died an apparent pauper in Memphis, Tenn., a month ago, was admitted to probate here.

Mrs. Kaufman bequeathed \$30,000 to the national committee of federal legislation for birth control, and directed that only \$100 be spent for her funeral, at which she asked that there be "no music, no flowers and no clergyman."

Girl's Head Used as Tee by Golf Player

London.—In a freak golf match at a golf club in Surrey, England, a girl's forehead provided the tee for a young professional, George Ashdown, and a less skillful player, C. Mansell.

One of the conditions of the match was that Ashdown should tee up at every hole on the girl's forehead. Miss Ena Shaw, a young London nurse, agreed to be the "tee." At every hole a tee peg was fastened to her forehead by an elastic band. She reclined on the ground and did not appear to be in the least nervous.

The professional, conceding one stroke at each hole to Mansell, made some remarkable shots from the unusual tee and won the match in seven up and five to play.

DIG WATER TUNNEL FAR UNDER GOTHAM

Job Costing \$43,000,000 is Nearly Finished.

New York.—Some 600 feet beneath the point where Steinway avenue in Queens runs into the East river, at the foot of what is known as shaft 9A, drillers are now putting the finishing touches to their three years' task of excavating the 19 shafts and 20 miles of city tunnel No. 2, the \$43,000,000 water conduit built by the board of water supply. The last section of rock in the tunnel itself, between shafts 2A and 3A under the Bronx river, was "holed through" recently. All that remains of the excavating phase of the work is to round out the system of access tunnels and pumping chambers designed to permit drainage of the entire aqueduct from shaft 9A.

Since March, 1929, gangs of men have been working 24 hours a day, six days a week, slowly linking up from Hill View reservoir in Yonkers to Red Hook in Brooklyn this rock tunnel, longer than any yet constructed by man. More than 1,300,000 drill holes have been "shot" with approximately 7,000,000 pounds of dynamite to dislodge the 1,500,000 cubic yards of rocks that have been removed.

Large enough to hold a subway car with a man standing on top of it, and as long as the run from Van Courtlandt park to Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn—in some places as far beneath the sidewalk as the Metropolitan tower is above it, and in no place less than 620 feet under ground—this mammoth pressure tunnel is destined to supply Brooklyn, Queens and a part of the Bronx with 700,000,000 gallons of water a day. With this flow and that from existing aqueducts, it is estimated the city will be able to meet its requirements as to delivery of water until 1950.

Engineers of the board of water supply report that the tunnel is 90 per cent completed, with the contractor, Patrick McGovern, Inc., working about one year in advance of his schedule. They plan to open the gates to the downtown shaft at the southern end of Hill View reservoir and fill the tunnel with water early in 1933.

Communique of Premier Has Country Guessing

Bucharest.—Rumanians, who are not a stupid people by any means, are trying to figure this one out. It is an official communique which was published in Prime Minister Jorga's own newspaper. The communique reads: "The prime minister received no letter of protest from Minister C. Argetoianu."

"The prime minister was not phoned up by Mr. Argetoianu."

"No ministers in the present cabinet are engaged to be married."

"Subsecretary of State John Buzdugan is nobody's fiancee."

"The prime minister has no marriageable relatives."

"Liars and slanderers like those living in Rumania don't exist even in the lowest of the low tribes of African savages."

Stanford Coeds Pick

He-Man Student Ideal

Palo Alto, Calif.—The answer to a Stanford university coeds' prayer is a tall, unshaved youth, who wears dirty "cords," uses a sweater for underwear, and who might very likely knock down his female companion if she displeased him.

That, at least, is what the coeds indicated in a recent survey. Of the 500 girls in school, 325 said they liked the rough, he-man type; 150 said they preferred the sleek, fashion-plate type, and 25 said they weren't particular so long as they had a man.

Man Hangs Self After

Ten Minutes in Jail

Herkimer, N. Y.—Joseph Vincent, thirty-five years old, arrested on a charge of disorderly conduct on complaint of his wife, told police "he would hang himself if put behind the bars. The police laughed. Ten minutes later Chief Keller found him suspended by his neck from the top of his cell block by his necktie."

Idle Forfeit Labor

Fees Through Trick

London.—"Will six unemployed men go at once to the entrance hall, where they will be given particulars of a job."

This announcement flashed on the screen at a Kennington cinema was immediately followed by a rush of unemployed men.

In the entrance hall they found a man who stated that he needed six men for special work. He said he would take a number of names and addresses and let them know later who had been selected.

But the men heard nothing further until they visited the labor exchange to draw their weekly benefit. Then, according to labor circles, those whose names had been taken were informed that their unemployment pay would be stopped for six weeks, as they had been found to be frequenters of cinemas instead of using their benefit money for desirable purposes.

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 87 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 Evelyn, County of Charlevoix, Michigan.

Dated April 13, 1932.

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

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

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. Rueggsegger, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Rosalia Habel, Mentally Incompetent. William F. 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. RUEGGSEGER,
 Judge of Probate.

R. G. WATSON FUNERAL DIRECTOR

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 MONUMENTS
 EAST JORDAN, MICH.

FRANK PHILLIPS Tonsorial Artist

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 Office, Second Floor Hite Building
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 and by appointment.
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 Residence Phone—6-F3
 Office—Over Peoples Bank

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Dentist
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 Phone—223-F2

DR. G. W. BECHTOLD

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 Evenings by Appointment
 Office, 2nd Floor Postoffice Bldg.
 Phone—87-F2

Bright Old Man
 Reporter: "To what do you attribute your longevity?"
 Old Man: "The fact that I never died."

GUIDE - COUNSELOR - - - FRIEND

WHAT is the best soap for dishes, for woollens, for the toilet? How much is rib roast today? How much for the new shoes Billy needs? Where can I get rompers and sun suits for Mary? Can I afford new linoleum for the kitchen now? What about a new chair or two for the porch? An electric fan would be nice, but how much does it cost?

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

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

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