

Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 36

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1932.

NUMBER 23

To Graduate 32 Students

EAST JORDAN HIGH SCHOOL STARTS GRADUATION WEEK SUNDAY.

The 1932 Graduating Class of East Jordan High School numbers 32 students, two less than a year ago.

Baccalaureate Services will be held at the Auditorium, Sunday evening, June 5th, with the sermon by Rev. C. W. Sidebotham, pastor of the Presbyterian Church.

Class Day is Thursday night, with Commencement Friday night, the address to be given by Michigan's State Superintendent of Public Instruction, Webster H. Pearce.

All programs will be held at the Auditorium and to commence at 8:00 o'clock p. m.

BACCALAUREATE PROGRAM

Prelude—Honorine Blair
Hymn—"Come, Thou Almighty King"
Prayer—Rev. James Leitch
Song—"Prayer of Thanksgiving" by Boys' Glee Club.
Scripture Reading—
Song—"Send Out Thy Light" by Mixed Chorus.
Baccalaureate Sermon—"Living Up To Your Best Mood," Rev. C. W. Sidebotham.
Song—"Dearest Lord Jesus"—Girls' Glee Club.
Hymn—"Oh, Come All Ye Faithful"
Benediction—Honorine Blair
Postlude—Honorine Blair

CLASS DAY PROGRAM

Thursday night, June 9th
This program was not handed in to The Herald in time to be printed.

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

March—
Invocation—
Song—"Hark the Vesper Hymn" by Mixed Chorus.
Remarks and introduction of speaker, Supt. A. J. Duncanson.
Address—Webster H. Pearce, Supt. of Public Instruction.
Song—"Now Is the Month of Maying" Mixed Chorus.
Presentation of Medals—Merton G. Roberts, Principal.
Song—"Love's Greetings"—Mixed Chorus.
Presentation of Diplomas—H. P. Porter, Pres. Board of Education.

SENIORS—1931-1932

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

California Pullet Lays Egg of Record Size

Watsonville, Calif.—Mrs. A. Gill believes her nine-month-old white Leghorn pullet is a possible world's champion egg layer. Not that it produces an egg a minute. It did something to make every hard-working hen jealous. It laid an egg 9 inches in circumference the long way and 7 1/2 inches the short way. The egg is white and perfectly formed.

100 Years Old, Still Works

Middlebury, Vt.—In his one hundredth year, Dr. Merritt H. Eddy is still a practicing physician—probably the oldest in the United States.

Norwegians Score as Most Generous Tipsters

London.—Scandinavians are the world's most generous tipsters, hotel servants say.

A poll among waiters, bellhops, chambermaids and other employees of London's leading hostels showed Norwegians to be the most welcome guests. Other northern European visitors tipped almost as well.

Spaniards were a good second and Germans not far behind. The French and Italians, however, are considered "light."
Americans, it was found, could not be classified. They tip extravagantly or hardly ever.

It Makes a Difference

Mother: "Billy, don't go too far out in the water."
Billy: "Aw, daddy's out a long way."

Mother: "I know, dear, but your father has his life insured."

THOUSANDS SEEKING VACATION INFORMATION

Bulletins issued by Michigan Tourist & Resort Association contain hundreds of names of people from other States who are interested in vacations in Michigan. These bulletins, issued several times a week to members of the Association, call for all kinds of information. There have been inquiries for cottages for periods all the way from a few days to the entire summer. Many people give definite locations where they wish to spend their vacations. There are inquiries about hotels, resorts, tourist homes; about canoe and boat trips, about fishing; some want to buy summer homes, industrial sites, farm property. Hundreds more merely want information so they can make up their minds where they want to locate for the season.

Many members of the Association using these names as leads have been able to fill their registers for the year. The names are coming in from the newspaper, magazine and radio advertising done by the Michigan Tourist & Resort Association, from the Outdoor Shows and from the cooperation of the Association with resort bureaus and newspapers.

The Chicago office of the Association is having its busiest year, reporting visitors seeking information from early morning until late at night.

EAST JORDAN POST-OFFICE REDUCED TO CLASS THREE

On May 13th the Civil Service Commission announced an examination for Rural Carrier for the East Jordan Postoffice. Later on this was cancelled by the First Assistant U. S. Postmaster, transferring Walter Davis, Civil Service employee to fill the vacancy on account of the East Jordan Postoffice being reduced from second to third class, effective July 1st, 1932.

Walter Davis has been with the Postoffice Department some 21 years. He was first appointed Carrier on Route 3, Boyne City, in 1910; was transferred to Route 5, East Jordan, June 1st, 1916. When the East Jordan Postoffice was advanced to Second Class in 1921, Mr. Davis passed the examination and was appointed clerk at that time.

Mr. Davis is too well-known to the patrons of Route 4, East Jordan, to need an introduction. He comes to them equipped with many years' experience in handling U. S. mail and can and will give them a first-class service in every respect.

While it is unfortunate that the receipts of the East Jordan Postoffice have dropped a few hundred dollars for the fiscal year, it is only a matter of time when our local Postoffice will be returned to the so-called second class.

Ore Pail Turns Mining Town Into Ghost City

Sacramento, Calif.—A mile-high tram line, with its ore buckets creeping along glistening cables, is taking away the life blood of one of California's famous mining towns. Another "ghost" city is in the making.

Towns have boomed and then disappeared since the discovery of gold in 1848, but no exodus has been so strange as this one high over the glistening snows of the Sierra range.

The famous Walker copper mine virtually has been forced to cease operations. More than 350 men, most of them with families, will have to look for work elsewhere.

Snowdrifts 20 feet deep cut off the mine from civilization. The "tram" is the only way out.

"So the population of the little town that has been built up around the mine is disappearing over the tramway—two at a time—eighteen a day at best. By the shortest route it is 70 miles.

It's a novel way to start looking for a new home. For nine miles the ore buckets wing over the mountains—the Grizzly range, 7,000 feet high—and the deep valleys so far below that giants look dwarfed—until Spring Garden and "civilization" finally are reached.

Offers Wife Trunkful of Money; She Rejects It

Chicago.—Maurice Lippert, 9100 Commercial avenue, owner of a trunk full of money and bonds, was sent to jail by Judge Daniel Trude for nonpayment of \$180 alimony to Anna, his estranged wife, to whom he met through a matrimonial agency.

His suggestion that Anna take the whole trunk full and leave him in peace was instantly spurned by her.

"I want my \$180 and that's all I want," said she. "Let him keep his trunk. I've looked through it. The money in it is in Russian rubles, pre-war, and the bonds are pre-war German."

EAST JORDAN HIGH SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT WEEK

1931-1932

ACTIVITIES AT HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM.

BACCALAUREATE SERVICES

Sunday, June 5th, 8:00 p. m.
Speaker—Rev. C. W. Sidebotham.

CLASS DAY PROGRAM

Thursday, June 9th, 8:00 p. m.

COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS

Friday, June 10th, 8:00 p. m.
Speaker—Webster H. Pearce, Supt. of Public Instruction.

MOUNTAIN CLIMBERS TRY ARDUOUS TASK

Attempt to Scale Lofty Summit of Mount McKinley.

Washington.—Climbing Mount McKinley, Alaska, the loftiest peak in North America, is a slow job. Four men set out from the headquarters of the Mount McKinley national park early in April in an effort to reach the 20,300-foot summit of the south peak of the mountain, a feat that has been accomplished only once—in 1913. If the present climbers find the task as arduous as the 1913 party did, they will not reach their goal until late May or early June.

"Physical form and its far north latitude are the two major factors that rank Mount McKinley among the most difficult of the earth's mountains to scale," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society. "The mountain's huge bulk rises abruptly above plateaus only 3,000 feet in altitude on the north and west sides, so that the crest is more than 17,000 feet above the base. All of the other mountain giants of the world rise from high plateaus, so that the portion to be climbed from a base camp is much higher in the case of McKinley.

Difficult Climbing.

"The snow line on such peaks as Mount Everest and Kinchinjunga in the Himalayas, and Aconcagua and Chimborazo in the Andes is very high; but because of its near-polar position, Mount McKinley's upper two-thirds is sheathed in snow and ice the year round. Above six or seven thousand feet climbers must trudge through snow or laboriously cut footholds in steep ice slopes. The contrast between mountain climbing in Alaska and the Tropics is so great that one mountaineer who made an unsuccessful attempt on Mount McKinley and later scaled a 20,000-foot peak in the Andes, declared that the latter feat required less exertion than reaching the 4,500-foot level on Mount McKinley.

"Piercing the moist skies of Alaska to such an extreme height, Mount McKinley catches tremendous quantities of snow. As a result it gives rise to numerous glaciers which feed the Sustina river and some of the headwaters of the Kuskokum. The largest of the glaciers, Muldrow, is 35 miles long, more than twice the length of the most extensive glacier in the Alps. It is up the face of Muldrow glacier that the only feasible route to the summit of Mount McKinley has been found.

"This huge mountain of central Alaska was a famous landmark to the Indians. It was known to them as 'Denali,' which has been interpreted both as 'Most High' and 'Home of the Sun.' The Indians revered Denali as the natives near Mount Everest reverence that great peak.

Apex Reached Only Once.

"Little was known of Mount McKinley by the outside world until 1898 when the United States geological survey began a series of explorations following the gold rush to the Klondike. Efforts to climb the mountain from the south side were made at intervals from 1903 to 1910, all of them unsuccessful. The successful climb to the south peak, highest point on Mount McKinley, was made by Hudson Stuck, Episcopal archdeacon of the Yukon, and three companions, on June 7, 1913. This point has never been reached since, but in 1919 a party of four prospectors climbed to the slightly lower north peak.

"Mount McKinley lies 348 miles north of Seward on the coast, and 123 miles southeast of Fairbanks, Alaska's most important inland town. The mountain is surrounded by the Mount-McKinley national park, 2,645 square miles in extent, which was created by congress in 1917 and enlarged in 1922. The park extends for 100 miles astride the Alaska range, and includes numerous peaks and

glaciers, forests, meadows, streams, waterfalls, and lakes. The reservation abounds with big game, including moose, caribou, big-horn mountain sheep, and brown bears. On the hills and mountain slopes is a multitude of birds. The fish that throng the park streams in summer, migrate to large rivers before winter, for the small streams freeze almost solid. Ice disappears about mid-April, and during the height of the summer the region is bathed in sunlight for 18 hours or more each day.

"The federal-owned Alaska railway skirts the east end of the park. From McKinley Park station a graveled automobile highway penetrates into the park for 40 miles. This road is to be extended 85 miles during 1932. From the end of the highway a horseback trail leads to the foot of Muldrow glacier."

Ohio Students Surpass

on Lore of the Theater

Delaware, Ohio.—Out of the whole sphere of current events, Ohio Wesleyan university students are most familiar with affairs in the theaters, an examination given here revealed.

The class made a 79 per cent average in identifying actors and actresses. Several of them, however, believed Marc Connelly, author of "Green Pastures," was a baseball player.

Half the students did not know who was vice president of the United States. Other replies: Tom Mooney, a Democratic leader; Huey Long, a leader of Chinese armies; Francis Outmet, French premier.

HISTORY RELIC IS USED FOR BULLETS

Plaque Melted by an Illiterate Voodoo Doctor.

New Orleans.—An illiterate voodoo doctor who kept a rattlesnake for a pet found a lead plaque marking the original French claim to Louisiana territory, melted it into bullets and shot it away, according to a story told the Louisiana Historical society.

Worth of the relic today to larger historical societies would have been as much as \$1,000,000. Frank H. Waddill, engineer and vice president of the Historical society, said.

This is Waddill's story of the claim, and of the plaque which was destroyed years later when it was found by the voodoo doctor hunter:

"Rene Robert Caveller de LaSalle with 22 Frenchmen and 31 Indians formally took possession of Louisiana on April 9, 1682, at a point about 70 miles below New Orleans. He claimed the land from the Gulf to Canada between the Rockies and the Alleghenies in the name of Louis XVI.

"He erected a column, set up a wooden cross and plaque with the inscription in Latin 'Louis the Great Reigns, April 9, 1682.'

"Four years later the evidence of the ceremony there had vanished.

"Then about 1895 a hunter known as Vilgier Dinet dug up a leaden plaque from an Indian mound near there. On it were three rows of inscriptions.

"He decided it was Indian writing. Natives there, generally illiterate, could not read it.

"One day I told George Lee Hays, a friend of mine in that district, the story of the missing plaque and I said I would hunt for it if I were younger.

"Why, I know about that plaque! Hays said, and he then told of its discovery and how Dinet had melted it and shot it away.

"The plaque to Dinet was 'just an old Indian relic.'"

Clever Salesman

"I'm sorry I married you," sobbed the bride.
"You oughta be," said the groom, "you kept some other girl out of a mighty fine husband."

E. Jordan High Loses Game

HARBOR RETALIATES BY BEATING EAST JORDAN 11-7.

At Harbor Springs, Wednesday, May 25th, an afternoon of perfect baseball weather and on a perfect ball field, that is the envy of all towns for miles around, the East Jordan High School baseballers watched their hopes of victory vanish in the first two innings. The Harbor hitters opened fire and drove in seven runs. But after this, with the in-fielders, shifted back farther on the in-field and with more settled pitching the game continued to be a little tighter and had it been a few more innings long perhaps the East Jordan boys would have obliterated the difference in the final score.

LaLonde the lead-off man, only managed to get on base once, but that time managed to steal second and scored on two sacrifice hits. Had Claud Lorraine been in his place we would have had three probable runs as Claud managed to get on by being hit by a pitch ball twice and almost got the curl taken out of his blonde hair at another time at bat by a pitched ball that was fired straight at his head. Claud ducked that one which might have changed the score by one point as well as changing the contour of his skull.

The weakest point of the defense was found at first base. Three men were tried on this position and each contributed too many errors. Both Russell and Hott missed perfect chances for put outs by letting easy throw get away from them. Sutton was the final contribution to the work at first base and Carl managed to grab one out of the dirt, a catch that would make a professional jealous. Carl tried to cover too much territory while in center field and consequently spoiled a perfect chance for Frank Sweet's put out on a fly ball in the fifth inning. Carl was handicapped by having to wear baseball shoes and made a grotesque example of baseball sliding, by sliding standing up and sometimes up side down.

Prause, at short stop was baffled by the way the grounders seemed to shoot off the diamond, somehow forgetting that he was not on the slow sand lot at East Jordan, and consequently fumbled invariably. However, Gordon was always on the alert and instantaneously recovered his fumbles and usually got his man just before he got to first. However, in hurrying one of his throws he erred and over-threw.

The two new men to start in a game, namely: Frank Sweet and Arthur Hignite were thoroughly inexperienced and certainly showed this in the first part of the game, as Frank played back so far that some of the spectators seemed to think he was seeking refuge in the woods. Arthur had a little difficulty in handling ground balls but this was mainly due to lack of practice. Arthur being a Freshman has a big chance to develop and overcome all his difficulties.

Bussler failed to cover his entire territory but took two chances, however, on the third attempt, just as he got within a few feet of a fly-ball he somehow went ridiculously sprawling on his stomach, and regardless of his reason it is chalked down as an error. Bussler made up for this by getting two hits which were slow rollers along the third base line. Although Roy Bussler has the reputation of sailing along like a slow snail he managed to get to first on these slow hit balls, getting two hits with which to boost his batting average. One of the real exciting moments of the game occurred when Walter Ellis who was standing in the center of the diamond started a fake "wind-up," trying to entice the runner who was at first to start for second. Walter stopped short on this and threw to first to catch the runner. Then the explosion occurred. One of the two Umpires waived the runner to advance to second, calling the pitcher's tactics a balk. Walter who had been pre-instruction to perform this art of deception stuck to the point which had been explained to him, namely that it was not a balk, due to the position that he was taking. Then the argument ensued with the Harbor Umpire getting the best of it, explaining that it was not a balk because the pitcher did not have his foot on the pitcher's plate and therefore could do as he pleased. The argument finally resulted agreeable to both Umpires, that it was not a balk and that the runner was to be sent back to first.

Howard Sommerville failed to catch anyone stealing second base for the simple reason that no one dared to try it.

In the game at East Jordan two weeks ago, every man from Harbor Springs got that greeting was tagged before he reached the second sack.

P. T. A. HELD LAST MEETING FOR THE YEAR

The last P. T. A. meeting for the year was held on Thursday afternoon May 19th. Miss Bertha Clark gave a talk on bird life, and Rev. James Leitch on Vocational Goals, both subjects were most interesting and instructive. Mr. M. Roberts gave a report on the finances for the year.

We have had a most splendid year and the P. T. A. extends sincere thanks to all those who have assisted in making it so for their splendid support.

The next meeting will be in September and we ask again for your co-operation and attendance as in the past.

—Alice M. Smatts

Thus this is an explanation of why the base runners behaved so cautiously at first. There was only one man who tried to steal and that occurred after two men were out and after the batter had fanned the air on the third strike. On the throw to second he was tagged out by a wide margin making four outs in that inning.

Ellis pitched consistent ball and exhibited good control throughout the game. It was only in the second inning that Harbor got any earned runs. Walter fanned eleven men and fielded his position well.

Following is the line-up and the batting averages of the boys to date: William LaLonde, 2b; Walter Ellis, p; Claud Lorraine, 3b; H. Sommerville, c; Gordon Prause, ss; William Russell, Hott, 1b; Arthur Hignite, Carl Sutton, cf; Roy Bussler, rf; Frank Sweet, lf.

Batting Averages

Player	At Bats	Runs	Hits	Average
Sutton	8	3	500	
W. Russell	12	4	333	
Bussler	13	4	307	
H. Sommerville	13	3	230	
Ellis	14	3	214	
LaLonde	14	3	213	
B. Sommerville	9	2	222	
Prause	13	2	154	
Sweet	4	1	250	
Dickerson	2	0	000	
Hott	3	0	000	
Wurn	2	0	000	
Batterbee	0	0	000	
A. Hignite	1	0	000	

NOTICE OF ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING

The annual School Meeting of the East Jordan Rural Agricultural School Dist. No. 2 for the transaction of such business as may lawfully come before it will be held at the High School Auditorium on Monday, the 13th day of June, 1932 at 8:00 o'clock p. m.

JAMES GIDLEY, Sec'y

SCHOOL ELECTION

Notice is hereby given to the qualified Electors of the School District of the City of East Jordan, County of Charlevoix, State of Michigan, that the next ensuing Annual School Election will be held at the place or places in said City as designated below, viz: LIBRARY BUILDING

— ON —

Monday, June 13, A. D. 1932

At which election the following Trustees will be elected:

Two School Trustees for a term of three years.

The following candidates have filed petitions:

George W. Bechtold.

Elmer C. Hott.

A. L. Darbee.

The Rolls of said Election will be open at 7:00 o'clock a. m., and will remain open until 6:00 o'clock p. m., of said day of Election.
Dated this 1st day of June, A. D., 1932.

JAMES GIDLEY,

Sec'y of the Board of Education.

SOUTH ARM TOWNSHIP BOARD OF REVIEW

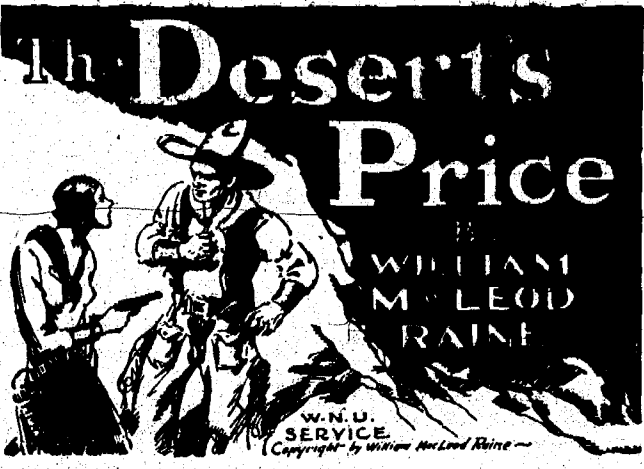
Notice is hereby given that the meeting of the Board of Review of South Arm Township will be held at the Township Hall on Monday and Tuesday, June 13th and 14th, 1932. 23-2
ELMER HOTT, Supervisor.

Cruel Woman

"So Ethel returned your engagement ring?"
"Yes, she mailed it to me and had the nerve to paste a label on the outside of the package—'Glass, handle with care.'"

Sounds Like It

"We shall reside at the Old Manso," said the bride. And the reporter wrote:
"When they return from the honeymoon, the newlyweds will live with the bride's father."



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 posts notice he will kill Wilson McCann on sight. Ann Gifford's tragedy is the fate of her dead sister, Nora, betrayed and abandoned by her lover, Jasper Stark, and Carl Gitsner, known as a "killer," hold secret conferences. A Stark rider, Tom McArdle, is believed by the Stark 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 chaps, while standing over Matthew Stark's body. Believing him dying, the Starks have him taken to their home. Despite opposition, his father is allowed to see him. Dave Stone, Stark rider, a Texan with a record as a "killer," openly doubts Wilson's guilt. Jasper is disinherited by his father's will.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

"Jule, you an' Phil wouldn't keep me outta my share of the property, would you? That would be a low-down trick, jus' because Dad got sore at me an' hadn't time to forget it."

"Phil and I haven't talked this over. We haven't even thought about it." She broke into sudden passionate protest. "I'd think, Jas, you'd have the decency to forget it till—for a few days anyhow."

"Easy enough for you to talk," he grumbled. "Nobody's done you a meanness like they have me."

"We'll do what's right, Phil and I. But you can't come here and bully us. We don't want the McCanns here any more 'n you do. We hate it—especially—"

She bit her lip to keep back a sob. Both the men knew she was thinking of her father.

"Well, then, why not throw 'em out?" Jasper wanted to know.

"Because we're not savages. Because one of 'em is dying—and the other is his father. Can't you see, Jas? It's not what we want to do, but what we've got to do."

"Folks are liable to do a lot of talkin', I'll say that."

"Then they'll have to talk. We can't help it."

"I don't sabb this business, Jule," he told her, narrowed eyes full in hers. "What's back of it? What game are you playin'?"

A flush swept the girl's cheeks and died away leaving her white and still. She knew what he meant—that this was a covert insinuation of a love affair between her and Wilson McCann. A wave of nausea engulfed her. "I think you're the most hateful man I ever knew," she flamed, and went out of the room on a crescendo of sobs.

Phil missed the point but knew that his sister thought Jasper had insulted her. He asked a question bluntly.

"What you drivin' at, anyhow?"

"Don't you get sore, too, kid," the older brother answered. "I got eyes, an' I use 'em. She's mighty high-heeled, Jule is. But she can't draw the wool over my eyes. It ain't all Christian kindness that's movin' her. Not on yore sweet life. It's that Wils McCann. She's in love with him."

"What?"

"Sure as you're a foot high. There's somethin' doin' between her an' that lobo wolf that killed Dad." Jasper nodded malevolently and triumphantly. His brother recoiled, hard hit. "I don't believe it."

"You'll see," Jasper promised, wisely. To those stricken by grief it seems at first that death has dammed the river of life and that its channel must be forever dry. But it is of the fortunate essence of our being that life flows on in spite of us. The very detail of existence so absorbs us that our sorrow is pushed into the background.

Thus it was with Julia in the days after her father's body had been laid to rest. Her time was very fully occupied, for she had inherited the joint management of large interests. Jasper still called the ranch his home apparently, though he was of no use whatever in looking after it. Julia did not understand him at all. It was not only that he considered himself ill-used. There was something on his mind that made him savage and irritable. His idea of justice was that Phil and she should make out a deed to him of one-third the property left by their father and should let him run the ranch according to his fancy without interference.

If he had been at all reasonable Julia would have been tempted to join with Phil in acceding to his demand. But she knew in her heart that if she gave way it would be weakness. In this Phil concurred. He knew, better even than Julia, that Jasper had flung away the reins of all self-control, that he was drinking heavily and spending

his time with worse than worthless characters. In Mesa was a Mexican tenejon that had become a sink of iniquity where the scum of humanity gathered. It was known as Pedro's place. Here Jasper went every morning and remained most of the day.

Wilson McCann and his father were still at the Stark ranch. Slowly, inch by inch, the young man was beating back the tide that had almost engulfed him. His strength began to renew itself. He was so nearly out of danger that the question of moving him became imminent. Neither Phil nor Julia ever entered the sick room or exchanged a word with the McCanns.

On an afternoon Julia made a suggestion to Phil that flushed his boyish face with pleasure.

"Let's go see the Gifford girls. We ought to show we feel friendly. Don't you think so? You used to know them, didn't you?"

"Yes, before—before Nora went away. I knew 'em right well. But now nobody's welcome there."

"And Jasper knew them, too. I've heard."

"Yep. Quite a few of the boys went there. Tom McArdle did—an' Gitsner—an' I've seen Dave Stone there. They don't any of 'em go any more. Ann won't have 'em. Makes it mighty lonesome for Ethel. She's a mighty nice gal, Jule. If you could make friends with her an' Ann—"

He left his sentence unfinished, but it was expressive enough as it stood. "I'll try," she promised.

They rode up out of the valley toward Tincup pass. From the distance came faint voices. The foreman of the Circle Cross was making a gather of heaves for the trail. The plaintive bleating of a calf just reached them. Through the pass they moved down to the desert. The girl thought of almost the last time she had crossed it, in the moonlight, beside her strong sun-browned man who had become anathema to her family. She had talked with Dave Stone. In her heart she knew that Wilson McCann had not killed her father. He had given her his word that he would not wage any but a fair fight. In spite of her resentment against him she believed he would keep his word.

The horses climbed the mesa where the sheep ranch had its headquarters. A shy-eyed girl came to the door to meet them. At sight of Phil her cheeks flew a flag of color.

The boy swung from the saddle. "Miss Ethel, meet my sister. She'll be right glad to know you."

Ethel Gifford's blue eyes flamed with tears when Julia came forward and impulsively kissed her. She was starved for affection. There was none of it in her life except that which came from Ann, who jealously protected her from any chance of it on the part of others.

"My dear, we're going to be friends," Julia said.

The other girl's lip trembled. "Won't you—come in?" she invited dubiously. Ann was away from home, but the thought of her obtruded. She would not like her asking the Starks into the house.

The visitors followed her into the low-ceilinged room. It was a homelike place, Julia saw in the first swift glance. In the deep windows of the adobe walls were potted flowers, geraniums, begonias, and fuchsias. They were curtained with clean muslin. A piano filled one corner. On the mantel were photographs and a framed print of a Del Sarto madonna.

There was a moment of silence before Ethel explained that her sister was out at one of the camps. "But I expect her back any time," she added.

"I think she must be a pretty good manager," Julia said. "I hear you are doing so well. I am glad."

"If we could only sell out and go away," Ethel wistfully replied. "Perhaps we can when folks find out we're making money here."

"You don't like the desert?" the older girl asked.

"I hate it. It's . . . horrible. It . . . takes us and . . . crushes our lives." She flung out her hands in a gesture of passionate despair. "Folks that are good and kind—they change—and awful things happen."

"Yes," said Julia, struck by a sudden depression of sadness.

Ethel's sweet mouth quivered. "Oh, I'm sorry. I forgot—about you. I was thinking of myself. It gets so terrible sometimes—when I let myself think—"

She broke off. In her eyes was an expression of fear, of some haunting dread—too great for endurance.

Phil's heart was very tender to this charming creature, so soft and defenseless. It ached for her now. The generous youth in him was eager to defend her.

But defend her against what? Not grief alone for her sister Nora's death had brought that stricken look into her face. There was something else—something sinister and evil that she felt like a shadow of disaster hovering

over her life. What could it be? What had so moved her to fuddle and protestant outburst? Was it possible that some threat still overhung one of the nature of which he was in the dark?

"Couldn't you and your sister come and stay with us a few days?" Julia asked, her fingers caressing the soft and dimpled cheek. "We'd love to have you?"

"Oh, I wish we could. But we can't. There's no use talking," Ethel cried. "It's sweet of you to ask us, though. Ann wouldn't want to go. I'm sure she wouldn't."

A shadow darkened the doorway. "Where is it Ann wouldn't want to go?"

Miss Gifford came into the room, a quilt dangling from her wrist. In an unlovely khaki divided skirt and spurred boots, a revolver cased in the belt at her hip, she looked very much a denizen of the desert. But she had an aspect of efficient competence.

"I was asking your sister if you and she wouldn't come and stay for a few days at the Circle Cross. We're—lonesome just now," explained Julia.

"No, thank you," Ann answered bluntly.

"We'd so like to have you come," Julia persisted. "There aren't many of us women folk on the desert. Don't you think we ought to be friends?"

"Friends!" Ann's voice carried a laugh far removed from humor. "Why not? When we have lived here two years and none of you have come to see us, when you've all treated us as



"Stop Right Where You Are," She Said.

though we had the plague, when you've harried our sheep over cliffs and poisoned them, when your vile men—" She stopped abruptly, to add a moment later contemptuously, "Yes, let's be friends."

"Phil and I didn't do any of this, did we?" Julia asked gently. "Oh, I know you haven't been treated right. But give us a chance now. If you're generous you'll give us a chance to make up for it. We'd love to try."

"I'm not generous," Ann Gifford replied, and in her eyes there burned sparks of anger. "The less we have to do with any of you the better pleased we'll be."

"That's plain enough," Julia said stiffly. "It doesn't leave much room for argument. If you won't have our friendship, why of course we can't give it."

Phil spoke. "Miss Ann, some time you might need friends, don't you reckon? You can't play a lone hand 'way off here. You ain't livin' in Denver or El Paso. You seen yoreself how it was with old Jim Yerby. He bust his laig an' would of died if Sis hadn't drapped around an' took care of him. You went up there every day an' looked after him. Folks are dependent on each other in this country. You gotta have friends here. It ain't reasonable to say you won't have 'em. We're tryin' to say, Jule an' I are, that we'd like to be neighborly even if you don't exactly want us for friends. Miss Ethel an' you, why you need good neighbors—"

"When we're looking for some one to neighbor with, Mr. Stark," Ann cut in with a swift flare of feminine ferocity, "we'll not choose any of the Circle Cross outfit."

"Why?" Julia asked.

"I'll not tell you why."

There was nothing more to be said. Ann had closed the matter by imperative veto. Phil longed for a rehearing, but knew it would be of no use. Better than his sister, he guessed at the grounds of Ann's resentment toward the Circle Cross. Most of the cowboys visiting the sheep ranch had heard whispered comment at the bunk house. Probably she had reason to

think some one of them was responsible for the trouble that had come to her sister Nora.

His troubled gaze clung to Ethel. For her his heart was wrung. So soft and young she looked, so little able to cope with the harsh world into which circumstances had flung her. Ann's attitude was unjust. He knew that. But he was still a boy, and he did not know how to cope with it.

Reluctantly he followed Julia from the house and swung to the saddle.

They rode across the mesa and dipped into a draw. Round a sharp bend they moved—and came face to face with Jasper.

The meeting was a surprise to all three, to Jasper a disconcerting one.

"Lo, Jas! Where you headin' for?" his sister asked.

He murmured something about a calf caged by its mother while the cow went to the nearest water hole. Neither Phil nor Julia voiced their doubts after they had ridden on. He was going to the Gifford sheep ranch. Both of them believed that. But why? Was it possible that in spite of Ann's watchfulness he could be holding secret meetings with Ethel? It might be so. He was good-looking in his way. There was a swagger about him some women found attractive.

Both Phil and Julia hoped that little Ethel Gifford was not one of them. Though Jasper was their brother, they much distrusted him.

CHAPTER VII

Court of Public Opinion

Jasper did not ride up to the house at the sheep ranch and announce himself. He turned up an arroyo that brought him unobserved to a pocket in the hills. Here he left his horse and climbed to the rolling ground above. Carefully, so as not to be at any time within observation from the house, he worked his way to a grove of live oaks in a draw. From this he could look down on the ranch.

He laced his hands around his mouth and gave the hoot of an owl. Twice, at intervals of half a minute, he repeated this.

Presently from the back door of the house a slim and graceful figure emerged. As she walked up the rise toward the grove a little breath of wind brought the print dress about her limbs so that the skirt clung to her knees and remodeled itself at each step. There was something in the gesture of her fine and exquisite. Momentarily she stood silent, her breast rising and falling fast from the climb. After one swift glance her eyes had fallen before him.

"What do you want with me?" she asked at last.

The hateful note of triumphant victory was in his laugh. "What do you reckon I want with you?"

The look on his face sent the color flying to her cheeks. There was nothing in the armory of her innocent and girlish coquetry to protect against such grossness.

"You—keep at me," she faltered. "You won't let me alone. If I had anything to give you—anything at all—"

She was considering in her mind, as she had done a hundred times, whether there was any way to raise money enough to buy him off, and she knew, as she had each time decided, that there was no chance of this unless she made a clean breast of her dilemma to Ann.

"I ain't overcaresome," he said. "I'm askin' you to marry me, girl. Do that, an' what I know will be buried. Fair enough, ain't it? You'll be makin' a good deal. I'll be some husband, if I do say so my own self."

At this she flared out. "Never! Never! No matter how much you bully me. I'd rather kill myself," she passionately cried, with the unconscious melodrama of youth.

"It ain't a question of you killin' yoreself, but of you sendin' yore sister to be hanged, or leas'tways to the pen for life. You'll throw in with me or I'll sure enough put her through. I never rue back. Not me." He emphasized the claim with an oath. "You can't help yoreself. I got the dead-wood on you, an' I'll certainly go through."

"You wouldn't do that," she begged, one hand clasping the other small knotted fist in an agony of indecision. "No man would do that to two lone girls when—when things were like they were."

"Wouldn't I?" He thrust his face forward, lids narrowed so that his eyes were mere points of glittering light. "Grab it from me, I would. Chieto, compadre! What's eatin' you anyhow? Ain't Jasper Stark good enough for a sheepwoman?"

"I didn't say you weren't good

Primitive Man Subject to Many Painful Ills

The feet of primitive man must have been torture to him. Stone bruises, thorns, infections and chills combined to put him in the mood to throw rocks at his feet so that they would hurt in a different way.

Doubtless the primitive unshod foot was a strong lithic, tough organ, but also it must have born the brunt of a good deal of trauma. In warm climates, on sandy beaches, in the South seas, they were better off than elsewhere, but the immigrants into Europe with the long cold winters must often have envied the arboreal birds.

At any rate, as soon as sandals or foot coverings were invented they became immediately popular, in spite of the advantages claimed for the "natural" foot.

Primitive man's interest in his eyes and teeth and skin and feet, however, was divided by his attention to his in-

ternal pangs. One definite thing we know about him is that he had plenty of rheumatism.

Our knowledge is so certain on this score because the only remains of most primitive men we have are the bones; and the ravages of rheumatism are exhibited in bony structure.—Logan Clendehing, M. D., in the Forum and Century.

Historic Tapestry

The Bayeux tapestry is a large piece of needlework or embroidery on a web of white canvas 214 feet long and 20 inches wide, depicting in a panorama the invasion and conquest of England by William the Conqueror. It is said to have been worked largely by Matilda, wife of the Conqueror, for the bishop of Bayeux, for the cathedral in that town in Normandy, France.

enough. I don't want to—to marry you."

"Why don't you?"

"Because."

"That ain't a reason."

"I don't—"

She stopped. Her mind refused to let her utter the word love even in denial to him. It seemed a desecration.

"I'm mighty fond of you, honey, more'n of any girl I ever did see." He moved close and put his arms around her.

She shivered but offered no resistance. He was stronger than she. The weapon he held was one she could not parry. If he insisted on using it she must surrender, though the very thought struck all the warm joyous life out of her body. His ravenous kisses fell on cold lips and cheeks, on a soft throat line from which the pulse seemed to have died.

With a curse he released her. Ethel turned. Her sister was swiftly breathing the hill toward them. She must have seen.

With an awkward swagger the man strode forward a step or two. "Pleased to meet up with you," he laughed. "We hadn't aimed to make any announcement yet, but since you drapped in why we gotta admit the corn."

The older sister looked at Ethel, standing there white and stricken. She did not understand, but she knew instinctively that the girl hated this bully and was afraid of him. Her fierce eyes went back to Stark and stabbed at him.

"Get off our land," she ordered in a low tense voice. "If I ever see you on it again I'll kill you."

"Like you did Tom McArdle," he suggested significantly.

The blood ebbed from her face, but the hard and shining eyes did not falter. "Who says I killed him?" she asked, almost in a whisper.

"Why, I'm sayin' it right now, an' I know another fellow who could say it," he told her exultantly.

"You're a prince of liars," she told him.

"Thought you'd get away with it, didn't you? Thought nobody knew how you'd dry-gulched Tom at the cut-bank? Pretty slick work, eh?"

He straddled, bow-legged in his leather chaps, fltering at her exultantly. The slim brown-faced woman looked like a child beside him, but she faced him without quailing. She might have stood for a portrait of quiet defensive resolution.

"I'm asking you what you mean."

"Plain enough, ain't it? You shot Tom from the brush, an' I can prove it."

The older sister turned to the younger. "How long has he been meeting you?"

"He came the week after—after he was killed," Ethel spoke in a low voice of distress. The pronoun of indefinite antecedent was quite clear to all present as to who was meant.

"And he has been here since?"

"Four-five times."

"Threatenin' you?"

Ethel nodded.

"That he would tell—what he claims to know about me? Is that it?"

"Yes."

"If you wouldn't marry him? I suppose he does you the honor to offer marriage. Or does he?" Ann spoke in a low clear note of concentrated bitterness.

"Yes."

"I'm on the square with her," Stark said virtuously. "That's the kind of a fellow I am. I'm here as a friend, understand."

"But if she doesn't marry you I'm to go to the penitentiary. Is that it?"

"She'll marry me. I ain't worried about that."

"Or you'll send me to prison," the other sister persisted.

"Have it yore own way," he laughed brutally.

The pupils of her eyes dilated as they blazed scorn at him. "You yellow coyote! If there's anything that winks as low as you—"

His teeth showed in a snarl. "That's no way to talk to me, you crazy hell-cat. I got you where the wool's short—got you right. Get on the hook with me, an' I'll sure enough put you through."

"Do whatever you've a mind to do. But get off our ranch and stay off. If I ever see you on it again I'll pump lead into you—as I would into a diamond-back." Voice and manner were full of disgust and bitterness. She felt degraded at having to wrangle with him. It seemed to put her on his level.

"I'll get off when I'm good an' ready to go. But get it straight, girl. It's a showdown. I'm tellin' you. Me, Jas Stark." He swaggered into the shade of a live oak and rolled a cigarette for effect. "I'm tellin' you that either Ethel an' me take a trip to the sky pilot or you take one to the pen. Understand?"

"I told you to go," Ann warned.

"Don't run on me," he advised savagely. "I'm dangerous, girl. Don't fool yoreself till it's too late. I want the kid, an' I allow to have her in spite of I—an' an' high water."

"You'd better go."

"What's the sense of all this thea-ter talk? I'm makin' a reasonable proposition?" He turned to Ethel.

"Look here, honey. She ain't in this a-tall. It's between you'n me. Listen."

"I don't want to," she cried at him, a little hysterically.

"Well, you're going to listen."

He moved toward Ethel in his heavy domineering way. What his intentions were perhaps he did not quite know himself. He meant to take her into his arms and by sheer momentum ride down her will; just how, he did not know.

But Ann was taking no chances. Out of its scabbard she whipped the small revolver she carried. "Stop right where you are," she said.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young
Get on young and use it. Mercolized Wax is the most perfect skin cream ever made. It is made from the finest Mercolized Wax and the most perfect skin cream ever made. It is made from the finest Mercolized Wax and the most perfect skin cream ever made.

No Spring
Landlady—Good morning, sir. Did you sleep well?
New Boarder—Only so-so. I'm afraid I'm not used to a three-season bed.
Landlady—Three-season?
New Boarder—Yes—one with no spring in it!

Valuable Coal Discovery
A rich vein of coal, sixty-eight feet in thickness, has been uncovered on the edge of the famed burning mines near Summit Hill, Pa. Mining engineers reported the vein extends along the ridge of the mountain, along which strippings operations are now being conducted.

Feverish — there is a cause
Frequently it is worms. These dangerous and disgusting parasites which are so common to children are more serious than most mothers think. Rashless, griping, the teeth, scratching the nose, or lack of appetite are signs that worms are present. Give Dr. Jayne's Vermifuge promptly. It is one sure way to expel round worms and their eggs from the intestines. Pleasant, sure and gentle in action, absolutely harmless. If worms are present it will do wonders for your child. Get a bottle today from your druggist. DR. D. JAYNE & SON, Philadelphia.

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Bound to Be Uppish
"What did you say when your husband objected to your wearing French heels?"
"I told him I shouldn't have to lower myself to please any man."—Boston Transcript.

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Trying Hard, Though
Carpenter—Well, John, have you shorneped all my tools?
Apprentice—Yes—all but the saw—I haven't quite got all of the gaps out of it.

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PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

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Author—You are late; my play started half an hour ago—go in on tiptoe.
Friend—What? Is everybody asleep already?—Die Woche im Bild (Olten, Switz.).
No Problem at All
Wife—Little Freddy has drunk the ink. What shall I do?
Hubby—Write in pencil.

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usually yield quickly when
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is freely applied three times a day. It has helped many after other treatments failed. Ask your Druggist for the \$1.25 size.
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The Lost Bird
A little girl was out shopping with her mother. Suddenly she stooped down and picked up a feather. She looked at it for a moment thoughtfully, and then said:
"Look, mummy! This poor feather's lost its bird!"—Pearson's.

GOITER
Sufferers avoid dangerous operation and painful remedy!
"WINE OF KELP"
Is rich in NATURAL ORGANIC IODINE, Phosphorus, Magnesium, Calcium, Sodium, and other necessary elements. Builds up entire system. SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET, Organic Laboratories, Dept. G, Long Beach, Cal.
SORES AND LUMPS—My Specialty
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W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 23-1932.

The Mode Speaks in Accents of Fur

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



Now isn't it just like whimsical, fickle fashion to inaugurate a program of fur trimming and its springtime with summer just about to begin? It's exactly what this creature of moods and fancies has done—cuffed the newest, smartest suits with fur, edged the flowing sleeves of sheerest evening frocks with fur, the latest light woolen street dresses are likewise bordered with fur and even the vivacious little jacquettes which flourish in the modes of the hour take on a dash of dainty fur.

There's this about the smart-looking and novel touches of fur which grace so many of the new suits, they certainly have an up-to-date, this season's air about them which proclaims for the models they trim the fact of their being of last-minute origin. For the most part it is the sleeve which boasts of a dash of fur in the form of cuffs and bandings arranged in ways unique.

A characteristic feature of the new fur cuffs and bandings is that they are located, for the most part, above the wristline. The fur on the sleeves of the suit to the left in the picture is smartly positioned, just below the elbow, as you see. This suit is navy, which is in perfect keeping with the color mood which fashion has taken on in favor of blues of every degree. Beige fox achieves an effective contrast. The scarf worn with this suit is also in tones of beige enlivened with bi-colored insets of red and bright blue.

Much of the charm of the late spring and early summer suits is due to the

fascinating lightweight woollens of which they are made. Homespun, sheer crepe and pebbly weaves, also diagonal effects—and especially the new lacy openwork woollens in grays and beige and in lovely pastel monochromes are important in the list of smart suitings which are taking on accents of fur in harmonious color blendings. The vogue for white is reflected in suits of white flannel, white jersey and white tweed, their cuffs of white fox giving them an air of distinction.

Gray woolen with a rough pebbly finish fashions the youthful bolero suit illustrated to the right. Gray fox cleverly semi-borders the short sleeve. The skirt is fitted to slenderize through means of shapely gores back and front. Styling, color, material and the favored touch of fur combine to make this model a worthy exponent of that which is newest in spring suits.

The upper little sketch presents a modish street dress of sheer woolen. Blouse and capelet sleeves cut all in one as is this model is the "last word," also the straight buttoning up the front and the collarless neckline. The bordering of self-colored fox lends a final note of chic.

In the evening mode as well as during the daytime hours, a touch of fur is ever present. The brief little jacquette pridefully boasts of fur-bordered sleeves, after the manner of the now-so-fashionable tied-at-the-bust wrap pictured in the little sketch below.

(© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.)

New Spring Fabrics Not Exactly What They Seem

New fabrics for spring togs are not what they seem.

The demand for economy coupled with the ingenuity of Parisian designers has produced cotton which looks like wool, silk which resembles fur or tweed and wool reminiscent of lace.

They are the most interesting stuffs Paris has produced since the war, and their colors are as gay as a school girl's paintbox.

Among the outstanding fabric evolutions which smart women will wear this spring are Rodler's cottons woven in heavy ribbed design to resemble tweeds or diagonal wools, artificial silks in nubby weave which recall astrakhan fur and novelty weaves combining wool, silk, artificial silk and cotton in a heavy ratine effect.

Plain stuffs promise the greatest popularity, but prints in interlaced effect—small polka dots and Scotch plaids (both silk and wool) already are marked by fashion's favor.

Prints are either a combination of white on brown, blue or black or a welter of many bright tints.

Silks for town are heavy and lusterless, while those for informal and sports wear are as light as a summer breeze.

Push-Up Sleeves Newest Gadget on Paris Gowns

Designers have found a solution to the current problem of what to do with the charming but difficult new balloon sleeves while eating soup.

You simply push 'em up. Elastic-banded "push-up" sleeves appear on evening wraps and informal dinner gowns sponsored by the leading houses of Paris just now. And both buyers and wearers are delighted. After all, it is hard to look mysterious and medieval when you are worrying for fear you'll dip your gorgeous new sleeves in the coffee.

MANY LITTLE WRAPS

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



An endless procession of little sheer and colorful velvet jackets and wraps keeps moving across fashion's stage. Most of them are conspicuously brief as to length, usually ending at the waistline, but they are anything but that when it comes to their sleeves. The newer types, particularly, go short on length and long on sleeves. The models pictures are that sort. One of the leaders among these and-at-the-waistline jacket is the bellhop type, a clever version of which appears in the sketch. Its long flowing sleeves finished about the wrist in triple circular-ruffle effects adds a distinctive style feature. Made of white transparent and worn with a black satin evening gown, a jacket of this type interprets fashion at its best. The youthful jacket sketched at the top is one of wrap-around types, which latest style reports so extol. It ties in the back and may be worn either as a blouse or jacket.

FACSIMILE SKETCH OF MAJOR ANDRE

Revolutionary Relic Found in Connecticut.

There was published recently an account of the purchase by the New York State Grand Lodge of Masons of the historic De Windt house at Tappan, N. Y., which Gen. George Washington used as his headquarters during the Revolution and where he regrettably signed the death warrant of Major John Andre, British officer, in 1780. And almost by a freak of coincidence there has just been discovered among the books and papers of a Connecticut man who lived on the north shore of Long Island, a facsimile of a sketch of Major Andre, made by himself the day before his execution and presented by him to the officer of the guard, Jabez Tomlinson.

With the facsimile are notations that it was made 40 years ago from the original sketch, which was given in 1832 to Yale University library and which is still in the Yale archives.

According to the history of the sketch, Tomlinson, a Connecticut man, was on guard at Andre's execution on October 2, 1780, when the officer, twenty-nine years old, paid with his life for having plotted with Benedict Arnold to obtain West Point for the British forces.

According to the notation accompanying the sketch, Andre showed remarkable self-possession and calmness and engaged in his favorite accomplishment of drawing while awaiting execution. With pen and ink he made a sketch of himself seated at a table, without the aid of a mirror, and presented the sketch to Tomlinson as a souvenir.

Tomlinson folded the sketch, put it in his pocket and kept it for years. On August 8, 1832, it was presented to Yale. Reproduction of the original was made, according to the notation, by F. C. Beach, a Connecticut man, and was obtained by permission of Timothy Dwight, then president of Yale, on October 16, 1890, in the university library.

Major Andre spent several days before his capture in September, 1780, in the old Townsend house at

Battlefield Will

A will, written on a battlefield in France by a Philadelphia soldier mortally wounded in action, was filed with the register of wills for probate, Henry J. Keckbut, who died September 17, 1918, at St. Mihiel following the American offensive, penned the will knowing that he was about to die. He left his war risk insurance of \$2,500 to his mother and sister.

Mother Tongue

"A woman usually has the first as well as the last word," complains a reader. And most of those in between?—London Tit-Bits.

Oyster Bay, L. I. The facsimile of the sketch was discovered in a house about ten miles from the Townsend home.—New York Times.

Snakes Are Missed

The importation of great numbers of reptile skins into the United States from French Indo-China is said to be responsible for an alarming increase in the rat population of the territories of the latter country from which the reptiles were taken. Snakes destroy many rats and other rodent pests, so this condition does not seem unlikely in view of the fact that 36,750 pieces of reptile skins were imported to this country from French Indo-China in the final quarter of last year alone.

Here's One Honest Man

A Berlin cabinet maker's wife had nothing to offer a beggar but a pair of her husband's old shoes which, unknown to her, contained his entire savings, 1,500 marks (\$380). The beggar did not inspect them; sold them to a second-hand dealer. The dealer read the owner's story in the newspaper, turned over the shoes and the money to the police, who returned them to the right owner.

Unhonored and Unsung

In August, 1918, an English soldier raided single-handed a German headquarters and captured some documents which he could not read. The other day he accidentally learned that they were the Hindenburg defense plans which enabled the allies quickly to win the war. He's now wondering who took the credit he should have gotten.—Collier's Magazine.

Fire Loss Heavy

The annual fire loss on farms originating from careless handling of petroleum products such as kerosene and gasoline is estimated by the Department of Agriculture to be about \$7,500,000. To curtail this loss as much as possible, the department is issuing bulletins to farmers on the dangers of handling the materials carelessly and giving advice on how they should be stored.

Over-Officered

At a recent inspection before the mayor of a small New Jersey town, it developed that the village had seven police officers and three policemen on its force. The officers—the chief, the captain, the lieutenant, three sergeants and a finger-print expert—lined up with the mayor to watch the patrolman trio pass by.


Must Have the Best

Doctor—Your daughter is anemic. She must take iron.
Newrich—No iron for my daughter. I can afford gold or platinum.

Call for Sacrifice

Him—Come on, gimme a kiss.
Her—No, no, no!
Him—Aw, stop hoarding!—Pathfinder.

For 100 Health



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Early Use of Carpets
Carpets, in the earliest days of their importation from Turkey into England, were considered far too precious for use on the floor, and, being small in size, were used for table covers.

Found
Mrs. Newred—Mother sent me a recipe for some wonderful furniture polish, and I can't find it anywhere. Mr. Newred (tasting soup)—Have you looked among your cooking recipes?—London Tit-Bits.



Pictured here is Bobbie Holcombe, 1841 Howell Mill Rd., Atlanta, Ga., riding "horse." He has always been an Eagle Brand baby, has never been sick, and at seven months weighs 21 pounds.

This 5-month-old daughter of Mrs. W. Geveck, 5 Prospect St., New Rochelle, N. Y., was "small and thin when born, and no formula would agree. On Eagle Brand," her mother writes, "she has gained steadily and is now the picture of health."

This husky life-saver—well-built, and strong—is Edson R. Tumblyn, Jr., 150 Union St., Ridgewood, N. J. He is an Eagle Brand baby—just two years old—and tops the scales at 32 pounds.

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(Please print name and address plainly)



Points scientists look for in judging a baby

- ★ Well-shaped head; sound teeth in well-formed jaw.
- ★ Strong back. ★ Firm flesh.
- ★ Straight legs.

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PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Clarence Jones, of Jones District, who has been ill with intestinal flu for some weeks, came Tuesday to stay a while with his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Staley at Gleaner Corner. He is still confined to his bed.

Messrs George Wurn and Stanley Boyd of Detroit motored up Thursday to the Fred Wurn home. Mr. Boyd returned to Detroit, Saturday, but Mr. Wurn will remain for some time and will be joined by his wife and daughter as soon as school is out.

Those who planned to attend the show in East Jordan Thursday evening by the bus route planned in vain. On the out-going only eight had been picked up so far when near the Mountain schoolhouse the bus No. 2 stalled in the hardest rain storm for many months. Help was called from the Richard Hosegood home by phone.

Mr. Strehl of East Jordan came to the rescue and took the wayfarers off the stranded craft and conveyed each one to shelter, but not to the Show, as it was too late. Bus No. 2 was ready for the regular run Friday morning.

"Our Faithful Pat" had the misfortune to run a nail in his tire near Breezy Point Thursday morning, making him half an hour late on the last half of his trip. It was the first time he has been late since the roads got good.

Henry Ehler of Rockwell City, Iowa motored in Friday evening for a visit of some duration with his sister, Mrs. D. D. Tibbit and family at Cherry Hill.

D. D. Tibbit of Cherry Hill, candidate for State Representative, went to Leelanau County Monday to electioneer.

Miss Alberta Tibbit of Cherry Hill celebrated her 16th birthday Saturday by taking a carload of friends for a motor trip and picnic dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Hayden and two children, and Mrs. Hayden's mother, Mrs. Gabrelson motored up from Detroit Saturday morning, arriving at Orchard Hill at 9:30 to spend the week end with the former's mother, Mrs. J. W. Hayden and family and other relatives. They returned to Detroit Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Bailey and family motored up from Detroit Saturday to visit over Decoration with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Faust. They returned to Detroit Tuesday.

Lawrence Bennett and family of Flint motored up Saturday and visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bennett at Honey Slope farm and other relatives. They returned to Flint Monday evening.

G. C. Ferris motored up from Detroit Saturday to spend the week end at his farm.

Arlene and Lloyd Hayden of Orchard Hill spent the week end with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock of East Jordan.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bennett and J. F. Evens, and Mr. and Mrs. Orval Bennett and three children of Honey Slope farm, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bogart and son Clare of Boyne City, and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Bennett and family of Flint made up a motor party and called on Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Staley of Charlevoix, Sunday.

Ira and Carl Weaver who were home from Detroit for the week end, came out Sunday and got their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira McKee of Star Dist., and took them to East Jordan where they spent the day with their daughter, Mrs. Geo. Weaver and family.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Hayden and family and Mrs. Gabrelson of Detroit and Mrs. J. W. Hayden and son, Robert of Orchard Hill motored through the Charlevoix County Nurseries, across the ferry and to Petoskey by way of Charlevoix. They called on Mrs. Bessie Newson at Petoskey and had a lovely trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mullett and two daughters of Fremont motored up Sunday and visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wageman. They returned home Monday.

Miss Katherine Wageman and

friend, who are attending M. S. C., came Saturday evening and visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wageman, returning Monday.

Miss Opal McDonald and friend, Miss Hookwater of Cadillac spent the week end with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. N. McDonald.

Miss Dorothy McDonald and Mr. and Mrs. Dreher of Owosso visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. N. McDonald from Saturday to Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Pepper and son, Bob of Port Huron who have been at their summer home near the Mountain schoolhouse for a while, were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. N. McDonald and their other guests Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. D. N. McDonald and family motored to Petoskey Monday and called on Mrs. McDonald's sister, Mrs. Mary Vader and family. They found them getting along very nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gaunt and children motored to Charlevoix Sunday and visited Mr. and Mrs. Lou Sandle.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Sheldon of Flint motored up and visited her mother, Mrs. Helen Myers, and Mr. and Mrs. Bob Myers on the Peninsula, and the Sheldons and Mrs. Helen Myers visited Mr. and Mrs. John Myers in Charlevoix, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gaunt and children, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnston and sons and Mr. and Mrs. Bob Myers spent Sunday evening at Knoll Crest with Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt. Ice cream and cake was served.

Mrs. Leo McCanna of Ironwood and Mrs. Geo. Weaver of East Jordan visited Mrs. Fred Wurn Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo McCanna and three sons who have visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira McKee for some time, returned to their home in Ironwood, Thursday.

Highway Comm'r, Elmer Faust of Mountain Ash farm was working on the roads west of South Arm Lake all last week and this.

Supervisor, Wm. Sanderson was taking the assessments last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Russell and family of Boyne City visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Russell at Ridgeway farm Sunday.

Several light frosts last week, but so far no damage is reported.

One of the pleasant affairs of the week, was the double birthday party for Mrs. David Gaunt of Three Bells District, and Mrs. Geo. Weaver of East Jordan, which comes May 24th. The party was held with Mr. and Mrs. Ira McKee, Mrs. Weaver's parents. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Ira McKee, Star Dist., Mr. and Mrs. D. Gaunt, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gaunt and two children of Three Bells Dist., Eloise and Junior Gaunt, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Myers, and Mr. and Mrs. James Earls and family of Mountain Dist., Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weaver and family of East Jordan, and Mr. and Mrs. Leo McCanna and sons of Ironwood. Thirty-nine in all. They sure enjoyed themselves. This double birthday party is an annual affair and looked forward to by the family with a great deal of pleasure. All hope they may occur for a good many years yet.

Orchard spraying is now in full progress, cherries are set very full and promise an abundant crop. Strawberries are also in full bloom.

Mrs. Minnie Manning and grandson, Charles Arnott of Maple Row farm, and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis of Gravel Hill visited Maple Lawn cemetery in Boyne City, Sunday.

Mrs. Alfreda Arnott who is employed at the County Infirmary, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Reich at Lone Ash farm. The unusually hard rain of Thursday night held up the corn and bean planting for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Hayden and 2 children, and Mrs. Gabrelson of Detroit called on Mrs. Elmer Faust and family at Mountain Ash farm, and Mrs. A. Reich and family at Lone Ash farm Saturday afternoon.

NOTICE TO JORDAN TOWN.

SHIP 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,
Supervisor.

Diplomacy

Husband: "A penny for your thoughts, dear."
"Wife: "Make it five dollars, darling. I was thinking of a new hat."

Electric "Eyes" to Guard Lift Riders

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Electric "eyes" will guard users of elevators in Rockefeller Center, New York. Light beams are to be projected across elevator entrances in such a way any person intercepting them will cast a shadow on a photo-electric cell. The cell controls operation of the doors and the falling shadow will keep them open or shoot them back if they have started to close when a passenger is stepping in or out of the car.

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

Mr. and Mrs. John Burney, Mr. and Mrs. Alden Collins and Mr. and Mrs. Matt Swafford of East Jordan spent Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland to visit their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Collins.

Merritt Finch was unfortunate in losing a horse last week.

Nearly all of the Wilson pupils received their certificates and diplomas from Mr. Palmer last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Shepard and daughters, Wanda and Ruth of Grand Rapids, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Leu and two children of the Peninsula were Sunday guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shepard. Decoration Day they all spent the day at the Joe Leu home. Mrs. Richard Shepard and children remained for a two weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Barnett of East Jordan.

Mrs. Anna Shepard left for Traverse City to assist in the care of her old neighbor, Mrs. Nettie Brezina, who suffered a stroke of paralysis some time ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Gonn-Nowland and baby, Donna Lee of Five Mile Creek made a short visit on their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Nowland Monday afternoon.

Miss Josephine Moore of East Jordan spent the week end with Clara-belle Strong.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Batterbee of East Jordan and Frank Brezek were Sunday callers at the R. DeMaio home at Hortons Bay, and Mrs. Alma Nowland of Wilson.

Mrs. Mattie Miles visited Mrs. A. Beals of Six Mile Lake the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Peterson of Detroit drove up to the home of her father, George LaValley a couple of weeks ago. Mr. Peterson returned the next day, but his wife plans on spending the summer with her father and sister, Mrs. R. Atkinson.

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

Miss Ada and Frank Clute visited school in Boyne City, Tuesday with Phebe Janack of Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. Darius Shaw and daughter, and Lewis Kowalske of Rock Elm, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Nowland and daughters, and Mr. and Mrs. Alden Collins of East Jordan were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland, and the Collins' of Detroit.

Miss Minnie, Virginia, Marguerite and Bertha Martin, and A. J. Weldy were Sunday dinner guests of the latter's nephew, Will Vrondran and wife.

Mrs. Jason Lewis of Boyne City visited her daughter, Mrs. Frank Davis Monday afternoon.

A grand rain came Friday. The lilac bushes and fruit trees were a beautiful sight for Decoration Day.

Mrs. Walter Kremkow, Miss Harriet Kremkow, Mrs. Leon Gates, Irving Coykendall of Detroit, James and Loyd Watt of Flint spent the week end with Mrs. Arvilla Coykendall, Royal and Ivan Watt.

Miss Eleanor Simmons visited LaVere Bee Hawkins of Petoskey from Wednesday till Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Collins and son, Richard and wife, of Detroit spent the week end visiting their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland and Mr. and Mrs. John Collins, and other relatives and friends at East Jordan and Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Dow spent the week end with their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Benton of Cadillac. Victor Peck did chores for them in their absence.

The largest crowd so far gathered at the Knop schoolhouse Friday evening to the meeting of the P. T. A. Miss Carolyn Geikens, City School Nurse of Boyne City was present.

Miss Helen Behling entertained at a six o'clock dinner Monday evening nine of her classmates and teacher, Miss Fern Gidley of the Advanced Typewriting class at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Behling.

Mrs. Ernest Bennett suffered a stroke of paralysis Friday evening as she was at the barn milking. She is dangerously ill and Mrs. Hutton of Boyne City is caring for her. Mr. and Mrs. Burton Mellencamp have made several visits to see her mother.

Mrs. Louise Korhase and daughter, Miss Carrie, who just returned from Grand Rapids Saturday morning, made short visits on Mrs. Fred Schroeder, Mrs. Ernest Bachman and other friends Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Clyde Chant and son Roland of Owosso were over Thursday night guests of her sister, Mrs. Victor Peck.

Mrs. Pearl Beals and two children, and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Clark and two children of Pleasant Valley, Antrim County, were Sunday May 22nd visitors of the ladies' mother, Mrs. Carrie Smith. Billy Clark remained for a longer visit with his cousins, the Savage boys.

Dr. and Mrs. James Fairchilds of Detroit spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Atkinson of Todd Hill, and relatives in Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. John Labadre and two children of Harbor Springs, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Snyder and David Spencer of Detroit were Sunday visitors of the latter's sister, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Miller. Miss Adeline Miller returned home from a visit with her aunt of Harbor Springs.

DEER LAKE
(Edited by Mrs. Roy Hardy)

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Sutton, Mrs. Joel Sutton, Christobel Sutton, Noah Garberson, Mr. and Mrs. Dell Underhill and son, Billie were Sunday afternoon callers at the Chas. Hott home.

Mrs. Maurice Pierce is staying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Hardy while Mr. Pierce is in Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Barber and Mr. and Mrs. Loyal Barber were business callers at Topinabee, Sunday.

Miss Caroline Korhase returned home from Grand Rapids, Saturday and will remain with her mother and brother during the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Falls and children, and his niece, Miss Gertiebell Fetter visited Mrs. Fall's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Barber and Mr. Fall's aunt, Mrs. L. Henderson the latter part of the week.

John, Martha and Stanley Guzniczak called at Roy Hardys Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Barber were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. Hardy Tuesday of last week.

Herbert Sutton returned to his work at Sault Ste Marie, Wednesday. Mrs. Sutton remained with Mrs. Joel Sutton for a while.

Mrs. Harry Wells of Traverse City brought her sister-in-law, Mrs. Andrew Fuller Jr., to her home here Sunday.

Milo Sheffles of Muskegon called on his cousin, Milan Hardy Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Julius Guzniczak had the misfortune to fall from a step-ladder and sprain her wrist last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurie Adams of Sault Ste Marie spent Sunday with their grandmother, Mrs. Joel Sutton.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Otto and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kilbourne of Petoskey were callers at the Lumley home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Riedel are entertaining a number of relatives from Chicago for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Hott and friend, Robert Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hott, and Mrs. P. Wheeling and daughters, Betty and Virginia of Detroit were Saturday and Sunday visitors at the Chas. Hott home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Slaughter, Mrs. Beatrice Detlaff and daughter and Gerald Dewey visited relatives at Bellaire, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Elliott and son, John of Muskegon visited their son and brother, Maurice Pierce over Sunday. Mr. Pierce returned with them as far as Grand Rapids, where he will visit for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Barber and Mrs. Zola Hardy called at Roy Hardys Monday evening.

BOHEMIAN SETTLEMENT

(Edited by F. J. Kubicek)

There are three pupils of the Bohemian Settlement School who were neither absent nor tardy the past school year. They are Irene Stanek, Esther Stanek and Archie Nemecek. They were awarded a box of candy each by the teacher, Cleo Ecklund.

Cleo Ecklund, the Settlement School teacher was hired to teach again next year. The parents find him a very satisfactory teacher.

Father Malinowski was so kind as to call on several of the old people of the Settlement to assist them in doing their Easter duty.

William Rebec purchased a new Ford car last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Haney and children of Lansing visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haney last week.

Prokop Pesek was home for Memorial Day from M. S. C., Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Skrocki and children motored to Petoskey last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Trojanek of Detroit were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Nemecek one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Minsinger of Chicago were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kroll last week.

The Bohemian Settlement Baseball team lost to the Chestonia team 11 to 3 last Sunday.

Quite a large crowd gathered to watch the Baseball game last Sunday. The first half of the game was close, staying at 2 and 2 until the first half of the sixth inning and then the Chestonia's began to draw ahead until the finish.

Sheriff Glen Badgley of Bellaire was among those present at the Base Ball game last Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Lenosky was a visitor at the home of her sister, Mrs. James Zitka last Sunday afternoon.

The annual Memorial Day salute was fired at the Settlement cemetery last Monday over the grave of Pvt. Albert M. Rebec, who fell in the World War.

All the corn is in, some is coming up. The people are getting the potatoe ground ready. Cut worms are doing some damage to radishes. Hay fields are looking good.

Adam Skrocki, daughters and son were Sunday afternoon visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edd. Nemecek.

Quite a large crowd attended the dance in the Settlement Hall last Monday night.

Miss Mary Rebec is staying at the home of her sister, Mrs. Mike Barnett.

Advertising will convert depression into prosperity.

PLEASANT HILL
(Edited by Anson Hayward)

Miss Ruth Jubb called at the Hayward home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Vance and children called on Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeder, Sunday.

Elliott Jubb was called to Gaylord Sunday on account of the illness of his wife.

Mrs. Hayward and daughters, Violet and Arlene called on John Schroeder Sunday.

David VanDeventer and a boy friend motored up from Traverse City to visit his aunt and family, Mr. and Mrs. Hayward, also his uncle and family, Mr. and Mrs. Henry VanDeventer one day last week.

Mrs. Hayward and daughter, Arlene visited Mrs. Jubb and daughter, Thursday.

Anson Hayward did some plowing for Seth Jubb, Thursday.

George Weaver, our Missionary of Petoskey visited Pleasant Hill Sunday School, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeder and daughter, Wilma, and Arlene Wilmath motored to Boyne City Sunday to visit relatives.

Leonard Kraemer called on Anson Hayward Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry VanDeventer and family called on Mr. and Mrs. Hayward and family Monday afternoon. Dorothy is staying with her aunt, Mrs. Hayward for a two weeks visit.

Miss Margaret Kidder visited Miss Wilma Schroeder Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Kidder and son called on Mr. and Mrs. Ruckle Tuesday evening.

Lucius and Arlene Hayward called on Mrs. John Kraemer of East Jordan Tuesday forenoon.

Anson Hayward is not feeling very well on account of stomach trouble.



John Golden, in years gone by, made many courageous efforts to do his own shaving. Had he put a notch in the handle of the razor to mark every time he cut himself, it would have resembled the butt of a western bad man's gun. Mr. Golden had a face which nicked easily. For years after that he was a patron of one shop. Finally, that barber went out of business. On the closing day, Mr. Golden said to him:

"Isn't there an agency where you get these men of yours? Could I go there and hire a barber?"

The man said he could and gave him the address. Mr. Golden proceeded to the place mentioned and there found some three dozen men, fair and dark, short and tall.

"Are all you fellows barbers?" he said. "All right. Give me your attention. I want," said Mr. Golden in the voice he uses to address a cast at rehearsals, "a barber. I want a barber who will shave me as I tell him to, quietly and efficiently, removing the beard while permitting the epidermis to remain. I want a man who uses a razor in one hand without having to hold a block of alum in the other; a man who hates the sight of blood. Who wants the job?"

"I'll take that job," said a little volunteer, stepping from the ranks.

"You are hired," said Mr. Golden. "Bring your props."

Together they repaired to John Golden's office. The barber shaved him, with never a nick. Mr. Golden was delighted but felt there was something lacking.

"We should have a barber chair," he said.

The barber said that he would get a chair. He knew where a very fine chair could be purchased second-hand. It could be obtained at small cost.

"Splendid," said John Golden. "Buy the chair and buy all those little bottles you barbers use. We may as well do this this right."

So the bottles were purchased, and the chair was purchased, and they were installed in the room off Mr. Golden's office—the room where the shower bath is—and there they stand until this day.

On one occasion Mr. Golden was showing a friend his outfit. He was about to be shaved and all was in readiness. The friend congratulated him.

"You have the best one-man barber shop I have ever seen," he said. "It seems to be absolutely complete, except for one thing. You should have a pole." The little barber spoke quietly from his lather mixing.

"It is complete, sir," he said. "I was born in Warsaw. I am the Pole."

A man of considerable wealth and importance met a young fellow and was so impressed by him that he decided he would try him out on some business. Instead of telephoning or asking the young fellow to call on him, the man stopped in at his office. But in the outer room the young chap had a secretary who believed in emphasizing his importance. She did not recognize the visitor's name and, when he asked that her employer be told he was there, said firmly:

"What did you want to see him for?" "You are right," said the visitor. "What did I want to see him for?" And he walked out, closing the door behind him.

EVELINE
(Edited by Mrs. Walter Clark)

Frank Kiser and family were Sunday guests at Lew Harndens.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Best called at Lew Harndens Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Clark and family called on friends in East Jordan, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Clark were in Charlevoix Saturday evening on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cooper and little son, John, of Flint are visiting at John Coopers.

The Clark girls called on the Zitka girls Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Brock are the proud parents of a daughter, born recently.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Thomas and children spent Memorial Day at Bellaire.

Miss Myrtle Eaton of Ellsworth spent the week end with her sister, Anna, at John Coopers.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sanderson and son, Billie of Ironton called on Coopers and Walkers.

Rudolph Kowalske of East Jordan spent Sunday afternoon with his father at Coopers.

G. Roy of Flint and friend called on grandpa Kowalske. They think he is wonderful for his age.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Kowalske called on the Coopers, Sunday.

Olga Kotovich called on Eveline friends, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cooper with children, Betty and Bobby of Flint came to help on the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Ostrum, Mrs. Ed. Scott and son, Charles of Charlevoix, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Greenman and son, Billie of Flint, and Miss Jackson of Ironton called on Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cooper, Tuesday.

Mrs. S. McIntosh, Mrs. Stob and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John McIntosh of Onaway came to help John Cooper celebrate his 76th birthday. Mrs. S. McIntosh is Mr. Cooper's sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Riley of Detroit were here for a few days visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sherman.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cooper and son, John Joseph, of Flint are at home with his parents in Eveline.

Peoples' Wants

MUNNIMAKERS

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

HELP WANTED

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

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—Forty acre Farm, good soil, good buildings, 9-room house, new silo, located near Coopersville, Mich. A bargain, no trade.—MRS. ROSE RIBBLE, East Jordan. 22x1

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Six-weeks-old PIGS.—PETE UMLOR, East Jordan, R. 2, Phone 155-F4. 23-1

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

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

Briefs of the Week

Mrs. E. Scofield is at Ithaca this week visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Barrie were here from Flint over the week end.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Bill Evans, a daughter, Wednesday, May 25th.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Sheldon of Flint were East Jordan visitors the past week.

Mr. Hurley of Royal Oak visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Colter first of the week.

Millinery and Baking at new location, 304 N. Main St. Come in. Mrs. Alice Joynt. adv.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Blossie, a daughter, Margaret Mary, Sunday, May 29th.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis F. Franklin (Mary M. Wedderburn) a son, Lewis Frederick, May 6th.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Conway of Flint were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Conway first of the week.

Mrs. Ben Reid and daughter of Muskegon visited her mother, Mrs. Josephine Vogel over the week end.

Charlevoix was chosen as the meeting place of the 1932 northern district Pythian Sister Convention at the annual session held last Thursday at Traverse City.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Heide-man of Jackson, a daughter, Phyllis Jane, Saturday, May 28th. Mrs. Heidemans was formerly Miss Sena Franseth of this city.

Among the many "home" to East Jordan for Memorial Day, a Picnic Dinner was held at the Tourist Park, Sunday, May 29th, among whom the following were present: Mrs. Addie Tindale and Frank Closson of Manton, Zada Tindale, Kalamazoo, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Iverson, nee Marie Tindale, Traverse City; Mr. and Mrs. E. J. McKeiver, Grand Rapids; Mr. and Mrs. Clarence E. Jackson, nee Fannie Jackson, Kent City; Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Barrie, Helen Ruhling and Clifton Harvey of Flint; Jim Miles and Mr. Francis, East Jordan.

LaVern Rice, 17-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Rice of Charlevoix, died at his parents' home Saturday morning, May 28th, following an illness from heart trouble. He is survived by his parents, a sister, Velma, and a brother, Emerson. Also his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Painter of East Jordan, and other relatives. Funeral services were held from the home Tuesday afternoon, conducted by Rev. W. W. Hurd of the Methodist Church. Interment at Brookside cemetery in Charlevoix. Mr. and Mrs. Rice were former residents of East Jordan.

Miss Dorothy Joynt was home from Grand Rapids over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Bisbee of Jackson were here for a visit first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Mackey and family were here from Grand Rapids first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Steenhagen and children of Muskegon visited relatives here over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elgie Dow, Mrs. S. E. Cooper and Mrs. A. E. Hutton were Petoskey visitors, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elgie Dow are located for the summer on the A. E. Hutton farm, north of East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Smith of Detroit spent the week end with her grandmother, Mrs. E. E. Rogers.

Mrs. Ruby Murphy was here from Muskegon for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Tony Zoulek and other relatives.

Mrs. M. Litner with son, Bruce, of Muskegon, and Miss Isabelle Litner of Grand Rapids were East Jordan visitors over the week end.

Mrs. George Ward of Vermontville is here this week visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. T. McDonald and other friends.

It is reported that Mrs. John Sinkton, formerly Miss Annabelle Filkins, a Commercial teacher at E. J. H. S., passed away recently in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Rogers and son, Keith, and Mrs. Ira S. Foote returned home Wednesday, after spending a few days in the Upper Peninsula.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Roberts, nee Fern Hutton, of Detroit were home visiting her mother, Mrs. A. E. Hutton and other relatives over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Crum and son of Flint spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. George Pringle. Mrs. Pringle accompanied them here from Flint, where she had been on a visit.

Mrs. A. E. Hutton finished her sixth year of school work in the eastern part of the county and will teach the coming year in the Cedar Valley school. Mrs. Hutton taught this school several years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tusch and Miss Sylvia Tusch of Flint spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Tusch. Mr. and Mrs. Tusch accompanied their children to Flint for a week's visit.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Putman and daughter of Sparta were recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Conway. They were accompanied by Henry Alexander of Sparta, who visited friends in East Jordan.

Mrs. Anna Sundstedt has arrived here from Flint to spend the summer at her home here.

Thomas, 5-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Peck is at the Charlevoix Hospital this week for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. George R. Leitch and daughter, Marian, of Grand Rapids were week end guests of their parents, Rev. and Mrs. James Leitch.

Benjamin Bustard, Lewellen Smith and Bob Somerville returned from a week's trip to points south on Lake Michigan with the apx. sch Squaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Brown, nee Rebecca Painter, were called here this week from Lansing by the death of her nephew, LaVern Rice of Charlevoix.

Miss Aurora Stewart, Miss Norma Butzen and her mother of Detroit were here over the week end visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Josephine Stewart.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Whiteford and family have moved here from Mancelona and occupy the Mrs. George Ward residence, next to the M. E. parsonage.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Krieger, Roy Krieger and Mr. and Mrs. James Woodbeck and family of Flint were week end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Bustard.

Rev. and Mrs. James Leitch spent Decoration Day in Kingsley, where he delivered the address of the day. Mrs. Archie Kowalske and daughter, Blanche accompanied them there.

Miss Virginia Stanek, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. J. Stanek of Jordan Township, recently won the Health Championship of Antrim County, and won first place in the county in the Modern Priscilla Sewing Club.

Starting Monday, June 6th, I will make daily runs, except Sundays, between Charlevoix and East Jordan, with sail and power with the sch. Squaw. Leaving East Jordan at 8:00 a. m. Excursions on request, evenings and Sundays. Benj. Bustard. adv.

Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mayhew were Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fineout and children, and Oral Mayhew of Walloon Lake; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Snyder and daughters of Traverse City; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Heileman and baby and Mrs. Mary Heileman; Mr. and Mrs. Richard Matchett of Detroit.

Miss Frederica Shaw, former East Jordan High School student, passed away at Lansing recently following an emergency operation for appendicitis. The young lady was daughter of F. M. Shaw of Carrollton, Ill., and with her father, was a resident of East Jordan for a few years. She was a graduate of the Grand Rapids Junior College in 1931, and was attending the Michigan State College.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dickinson of Detroit were here this week visiting her mother, Mrs. W. H. Fuller.

Mrs. Addie Tindale with daughters Vada and Louise, of Manton were guests of East Jordan friends over the week end.

This Saturday, June 4th, is the last day for registration of voters for the annual School Election in East Jordan's Consolidated School Dist.

What's the Use?

Daughter: "Aren't you going to wait up for Dad?"

Mother: "No, it's no use. I am so hoarse from this cold I can hardly speak."

SECRET OF BRIAND'S LOVE IS REVEALED

Premier Lived a Bachelor After Romance Failed.

Paris.—The secret of why Aristide Briand, eleven times premier of France, a lover of children, remained a confirmed bachelor until his death a few days ago has been solved by the story of an unhappy love affair now being told for the first time.

The attitude of the great orator and statesman toward marriage dates to the early days when he was a struggling law student.

In his native Nantes was a Breton maiden who received the homage of all the young men of the best families, but this girl, Jeanne Kermadec, by name, was ambitious and had declared that she would only listen to the wooing of a man with a brilliant future.

She refused Briand. He refused Briand of humble origin, and cast in her lot with a young man of his own age, one of his friends, a member of a well-known family and a brilliant star of local debating societies for whom a great future was predicted.

Twenty years later the man of brilliance had emerged from prison after serving a sentence for fraud, and he and his ambitious wife were reduced to the direst straits, living in a miserable attic in the most squalid section of Paris.

At the time Aristide Briand, who had up to then devoted himself to the law and journalism, was just coming into his own as a politician, and his dazzling eloquence earned for him the admiration of women of wealth and position who would gladly have linked their fortunes with the coming man, but Briand remained faithful to his first love, and cherished the hope that one day they would be reunited.

When he became premier, though by no means rich, M. Briand arranged to give his former friend a new start for the sake of the woman they had both loved, but his efforts were unavailing, and after a brief career as an official in the colonial office in France and Africa, the man fell again, dragging his wife down with him. Both disappeared, and when they were traced again the man was at the point of death and the woman was a wreck of her former self.

Again Offers Marriage. When the husband had been in the grave a year Briand offered marriage (perhaps because) she had realized the mistake she had made in rejecting him in the first instance, she stoutly refused his offer, saying that she had no right to burden him with a woman with a past who was an ugly shadow of her former self and was representative of naught but a wasted life.

In any case, she said, her own death could not be far off, and in fact she died about two years afterwards. She was buried in an unmarked grave in the little cemetery of Cocherel, where the remains of Briand now rest.

Each year, on the anniversary of the woman's death, M. Briand made a point of journeying to Cocherel to lay flowers on the unknown grave, and not even the most important political engagements could induce him to omit this tribute to the dead woman he had loved with such obstinacy for nearly a half century.

Now, through death, they are at rest, not far from each other.

New Hampshire Women Win Many Town Offices

Concord, N. H.—Women have captured many of the more important town offices in several New Hampshire communities as result of the recent town meetings.

At Middleton Mrs. Ruth Kelley was elected town clerk; Mrs. Margaret Kimball, town treasurer, and Gladys Whitehouse, town auditor.

Bessie Hayes was elected town treasurer of New Durham; Mrs. Ethel W. Morell, town clerk of Alton; Stella F. Ayer, town treasurer of Alton; Tressa Nelson, town clerk of Stratford; Linna E. Locke, town clerk of Barrington, and Mrs. Fannie Whitehouse, town clerk of Farmington.

President's 500 Trout Put Into Wrong River

Nashua, N. H.—If Asherman Herbert Hoover wants to catch the trout raised for him at the local government hatchery he'll have to transfer his angling operations from the Rapidan to the Rose river. The 500 eight-inch brook trout shipped to the President's camp were put off the train at Orange, Va., by mistake, according to word received here, and dumped into the Rose river by some mountaineers who were expecting a similar consignment.

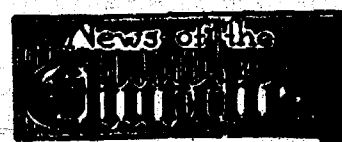
THE FORTUNES OF TOMORROW

are in the making today in the Savings Accounts of America. When the "turn" comes, think of the opportunities that will be opened to the man with ready-money. You have your life-time's opportunity RIGHT NOW to be ready when the Success Lady knocks on your door.

Open a Savings Account in this bank TODAY.



"THE BANK ON THE CORNER"



St. Joseph Church

Rev. Joseph Malinowski

Sunday, June 5th—
8:00 a. m.—Settlement.
10:00 a. m.—East Jordan.
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.
12:15—Sunday School.
8:00 p. m.—Union Baccalaureate service in the High School Auditorium. Sermon by Rev. G. W. Sidebotham, "Living Up to Your Best Mood."

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.

NEW LOW PRICES!

TRADE IN GOODYEAR ALL-WEATHERS

TRACTION in the center—big, husky blocks of rubber—keen-edged—deep-slotted at an angle which means grip and stop! Millions know the superior safety of the All-Weather Tread—a big reason why more people ride on Goodyear Tires than on any other kind.

Cash Prices . . . Sensational Bargains!

Goodyear Speedway

Lifetime Guaranteed Supertwist Cord Tires

	Each	Each	in Pairs
29x4.40-21	\$3.95	\$3.83	
29x4.50-20	\$4.30	\$4.17	
30x3½ Cl.	\$3.57	\$3.46	

HEAVY DUTY TRUCK AND BUS TIRES

Latest Goodyear Pathfinder

6.00-30	6.50-30	7.00-30
\$14.97 Each in Pairs Single \$24.99	\$16.95 Each in Pairs Single \$27.47	\$21.75 Each in Pairs Single \$32.49
\$14.98 Each in Pairs Single \$24.47	\$16.96 Each in Pairs Single \$27.17	\$25.50 Each in Pairs Single \$38.99

EAST JORDAN CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIAT'N

Open 7:00 a. m. to 11:00 p. m.

Phone—179 East Jordan, Mich.



TUNE IN Goodyear Radio Programs Wednesday, 8:00 p. m.

NEW TUBES!



Ask To See Them

Goodyear Zeppelin Tubes

Inner sealed like the U.S.S. Akron

PUNCTURE SEAL Tubes

Save annoying stops for punctures

RED-BLACK HEAVY DUTY TUBES

. . . Prevent rim pinching

EXPERT TIRE MOUNTING FREE

Rims cleaned, rust scraped off, minor bent places straightened. Wheels tested for alignment. Tubes and tires carefully applied. Old tires switched as desired.

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.



"Thanks to my telephone, I found a new job in 3 days"

"I INTENDED to have my telephone taken out. But when I was told of many actual cases in which others had found jobs by means of their telephones, I decided to keep mine for a month or so.

"JUST 3 DAYS LATER, one of the employers with whom I had left my name and telephone number called me."

The telephone in your home is one of your most important business and social assets. And it is PRICELESS PROTECTION in emergencies, such as fire, accident or sudden sickness.

© A true incident, chosen from among many similar cases reported by our business offices.



Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—President Moscicki of Poland reviewing the troops in Warsaw at the huge celebration of Poland's birthday. 2—Dr. A. Bittling, in charge of the agricultural department of the Chicago World's Fair of 1933, driving a team of oxen in the ground-breaking ceremonies for the Agricultural building on Northern Island. 3—Dr. John F. Condon ("Jafstie") leaving the grand jury room in New York where he told of his part in the search for the kidnaped and murdered Lindbergh baby.

State News in Brief

Harbor Springs — Harbor Springs voted 387 to 185 to incorporate as a fifth class city.

Mt. Pleasant—Isabella County officers are investigating the dynamiting of an oil pumping station of the Wellman Oil Co., of Grand Rapids, in the Central Michigan oil field. Officials believe the blast was premeditated.

Jackson—Sheriff's officers are searching for two men who held up John Holmes, proprietor of a barber shop at Vandercook Lake, four miles south of Jackson, and took \$500. Holmes had been serving as a private banker for some residents of the suburb.

Jonah—Hazel Harder was the only graduate at the Pewamo High School, but the usual commencement program was held. She was valedictorian and salutatorian, and president and secretary and treasurer of the class. The school usually graduates from six to 12 seniors.

Mt. Clemens—The newly organized Mt. Clemens Operating Co. began refining of raw sugar from Porto Rico in the sugar plant here. Seventy-five men were given employment. The factory will be operated night and day as a refinery until the beet slicing campaign in October, when 250 men will be employed.

Romeo—Maurice E. Bates, of Romeo, sophomore in the University of Michigan school of engineering, has been awarded the Donovan and Mendelbaum scholarships, amounting to \$600. He is the son of Lafayette H. Bates. He has an all-A record and held a similar distinction during his four years in Romeo High School.

St. Ignace—George W. Tennant, of St. Ignace, cook for Rear Admiral Richard E. Byrd on his expeditions to the North and South Poles and called by Byrd one of the most loyal men he has ever known, does not intend to accompany Byrd on his 1931 expedition to the South Pole. The sub-zero life is too rigorous, he declares.

Tekonsha—A skeleton, believed to be that of a warrior of the renowned Pottawattomie tribe, beheaded by the famous chief Te-Kon-Qu-Sha, was unearthed by boys playing on the L. J. Smith farm near here. Arrow heads and other Indian war implements surrounded the bones. Tekonsha was named after the chief, long ago dead, where his tribe held forth.

Grand Haven—This city on July 4 will have one of the youngest justices in the State of Michigan when Paul H. Behm, 22 years old, assumes office. The son of Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Behm was born here, attended the public schools and was graduated from high school in 1927. In school he was a member of the football team and won a number of ribbons for interclass track events.

Battle Creek—Phil Haughey, Eagle Scout and State interscholastic diving champion, was selected by a committee of prominent citizens to represent Battle Creek on a four months' tour to Australia by 100 American boys, paying back the visit made to this country by as many Australian boys. Haughey's trip will be financed by the Kellogg Co., which asked the Scout organization to make the selection.

East Lansing — A warning that grasshoppers are hatching in various sections of the state was issued by the Michigan State College entomology department. The Upper Peninsula and Muskegon and Manistee Counties are expected to be hardest hit. An immediate application of poisoned bran was advised.

Lansing—Checks have been mailed to 59 counties which have taken over 20 per cent of their township road mileage under the terms of the McNitt Act. The other 24 counties will receive their money, according to Martin Deglopper, business manager of the State Highway Department, as soon as they have filed certificates of compliance. A total of \$2,000,000 will be distributed by the State for use in the improvement and maintenance of the roads taken over.

Chatham—Beauty Pieterje Segis de Kol, a 19-year-old foundation cow at the Upper Peninsula Farm Experiment Station in Chatham, is believed to be the oldest purebred registered Holstein-Friesian cow in America. She is the mother of nine daughters and eight sons. According to G. W. Putnam, director of the experiment station, she has produced 175,000 pounds of 3 per cent milk in 17 years. If this milk had been sold at eight cents a quart it would have brought cash returns of \$7,200, or an average yearly income of \$423.50.

Ann Arbor—Part of the troubles of India was carried to the University of Michigan campus when two Hindu students took a controversy over caste to the office of the dean and ended it in a physical encounter. George Mathews, a high caste Hindu, struck Surhir H. Chakravarti, of a lower caste, the latter suffering a cut face and a broken pair of glasses. Although most students are not familiar with the fine distinctions of the caste system, witnesses said Mathews demonstrated that Chakravarti was not of the "Untouchables."

Rochester—Forty sheep on the Bert Williamson farm, southeast of here, were killed by three dogs. One of the dogs was shot.

Cheboygan—Sergey Shewchuck is the first boy in 11 years to be valedictorian of Cheboygan High School. He has an average of 93.58 for four years. A girl, Lillian Pollock, will be salutatorian. Commencement will be June 9.

Lansing—Operation of three State ferry boats on the regular summer schedule between Mackinaw City and St. Ignace will be started July 1, according to an announcement by the State Highway Department. The spring ferry schedule now is in effect.

Lansing — Lansing's quadruplets were two years old recently. They are daughters of Carl A. Morlock. Morlock was elected constable last year when he distributed campaign cards picturing the children. The four girls are Edna, Sarah, Wilma and Helen.

Pontiac—Farmers State Savings Bank of Milford has obtained an order from Judge Frank L. Covert, permitting the receiver, Howard C. Knickerbocker, to declare a 5 per cent dividend for depositors. The first dividend, declared last December, was 10 per cent.

Grand Rapids—Burned when her clothing was set afire as she sat smoking her pipe and reading a newspaper, Mrs. Rose H. Carroll, 74 years old, was removed to a hospital in a critical condition. She ran through the house with her clothes ablaze and set fire to draperies in the building.

Holland—The government may do its own work in a dredging project here. Bids opened at Milwaukee revealed the government's estimate at 136 per cent below the lowest commercial bidder. Uncle Sam says the work can be done for \$17,355; a Chicago company bid \$41,760. Dredging of 240,000 cubic yards in the Holland channel is contemplated.

Petoskey — William Salisbury, a Bliss Township, farmer, was dead after being thrown from a farm wagon and dragged to his death by a runaway team near his farm home. A son, who was riding with him, was thrown over the front of the wagon but received only minor bruises. His family came from Detroit a year ago and located on what is known as the Bert Fay farm.

Lansing—Maj Floyd Evans, director of the State Board of Aeronautics, announced the State refund from the aircraft gasoline tax to local airports has been increased from \$300 to \$600 annually. The refund is to help finance local airport maintenance. Airports to receive the refund are Detroit Municipal, Wayne County, Muskegon, Bay City, Saginaw, Pontiac, Battle Creek, Jackson and Kalamazoo.

Lansing—Reiterating his intention of seeking re-election as secretary of state, Frank D. Fitzgerald addressed a letter to Charles H. Webber, of the East Detroit Republican Club, asking that all "draft Fitzgerald for governor" activities be suspended. Fitzgerald's definite withdrawal from the gubernatorial situation was taken locally as assurance that former Gov. Alex J. Groesbeck would contest with Gov. Brucker for the Republican nomination.

Grand Rapids—Mrs. Beatrice Witzel, 26 years old, convicted of having planned the burning of a home she owned in Wyoming Township, was sentenced to six months to 20 years in the Detroit House of Correction. Mrs. Witzel was convicted on the testimony of Riley Perkins, her 72-year-old suitor, that she had requested him to fire the building that she might collect \$800 insurance. Perkins, who had pleaded guilty to arson, is awaiting sentence.

Mt. Clemens—Twenty-three hundred pounds of fish have been donated by Frank and Chester Gantenbein, commercial fishermen, for the use of the needy families in Macomb County. Eight hundred pounds will be distributed through the Quinn Road Relief Association, and the remaining 1,500 pounds will be turned over to the Michigan Taxpayers Relief Association of Van Dyke, for distribution among the needy families in the southern part of the county.

Lansing—Wisconsin has resumed its boundary litigation with Michigan in the U. S. Supreme Court, Emerson R. Boyles, deputy attorney-general, was informed. Wisconsin is appealing from a decree handed down more than a year ago involving the line between the two states and at the mouth of the Menominee River, claiming islands and a portion of Green Bay which were given Michigan. A year ago State conservation officers arrested Wisconsin fishermen operating in the disputed waters because they had no Michigan license and were using nets illegally.

Jackson—Officials of the Michigan State Prison and city police were faced with a new problem when Floyd Boylan and his dog, "Eddie," were found in a box car inside the walls of the prison. The two were discovered when Boylan opened the car door to look out. "I never was so surprised in my life," said Boylan. "I crawled into the car when it was standing on a siding near an industrial plant. I went to sleep just as they began to switch and when I woke up, there I was in prison." He was released.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

Lesson for June 5

JOSEPH THE WORKER

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 41:46-57. GOLDEN TEXT—Seest thou a man diligent in his business? he shall stand before kings; he shall not stand before mean men.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Making Dreams Come True. JUNIOR TOPIC—Joseph the Worker. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Rewards of Faithfulness. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Religious Value of Work.

Joseph was not a self-made man, but a God-made man. His masters always attributed the quality of his character and the success of his work to the fact that the Lord was with him.

I. Joseph Serving Potiphar (39:1-20).

1. Sold to the Ishmaelites (37:28). Joseph was sent by his father to his brethren on an errand of mercy. At the sight of Joseph the murderous envy of his brethren was stirred up. They first proposed to kill him in order to prevent his dreams from coming true. Finally the prudent suggestion of Judah to sell him prevailed, and he was carried to Egypt and sold as a slave to Potiphar.

2. His prosperity while a slave in Potiphar's house (39:2-4). This prosperity consisted of:

- a. Being accorded the privilege of Potiphar's house. By "house" is meant his private residence instead of fields or public buildings.
- b. He became Potiphar's personal attendant (v. 4).
- c. He was made overseer of Potiphar's house (v. 4).
- d. He brought prosperity to Potiphar (v. 5). The Lord blessed Potiphar for Joseph's sake.
- e. He possessed an attractive personality (v. 6). His fine physique and commanding personality were gifts from God.

3. His temptation (vv. 7-20). Potiphar's wife became infatuated with this handsome slave. He resisted her, unwilling to sin against his master and his God.

II. Joseph Serving in Prison (39:21-40:23).

1. Overseeing the prisoners (39:21-40:4). Being defeated in her wicked purpose, Potiphar's wife accused Joseph falsely. Potiphar must not have really believed his wife's story, or he would have put Joseph to death. He imprisoned him, the least that was possible under the circumstances.

a. The Lord gave him favor in the sight of the keeper of the prison (v. 21). This keeper was none other than Potiphar himself (40:3, cf. 39:1).

b. He was given charge of the prisoners (v. 22). Potiphar knew Joseph's ability and faithfulness, therefore gave him employment of the most important kind.

c. The Lord made him to be prosperous (v. 23). Joseph's success was due to the hand of God upon him.

2. Interpreting the dreams of the butler and the baker (40:5-23). These were two very important officers in Pharaoh's court, their business being to provide the drink and food of the ruler and his household. These officers had disturbing dreams. He interpreted their dreams. His interpretation was favorable to the butler, who gave his pledge to Joseph that he would intercede with Pharaoh for him when he was set free.

III. Joseph Serving Pharaoh (41:1-57).

1. Interpreting his dream (vv. 1-32). For two full years Joseph remained in prison, forgotten by the butler. Pharaoh's dream brought to Joseph a great opportunity. The failure of the wise men of Egypt to interpret the dream caused the chief butler to remember what Joseph had done for him. Joseph was brought out of prison and made known to Pharaoh that it meant seven years of plenty followed by seven years of famine.

2. Advising Pharaoh (vv. 33-36). He suggested to him that part of the produce be stored during the years of plenty. The plan appealed to Pharaoh, and he invested Joseph with authority to execute it.

3. Preparing for famine (vv. 37-52). During the seven years the earth brought forth plentifully. Clothed with royal authority, Joseph went over all the country and gathered and stored the food in all the cities.

4. Selling food to the needy (vv. 53-57).

- a. At last the years of fruitfulness ended and then began famine in all the lands (v. 53).
- b. Bread was to be found in Egypt only (v. 54). This was the result of Joseph's foresight and preparation.
- c. Distribution in the hands of Joseph (vv. 55-57). He opened the storehouses and sold food unto the Egyptians and foreigners.

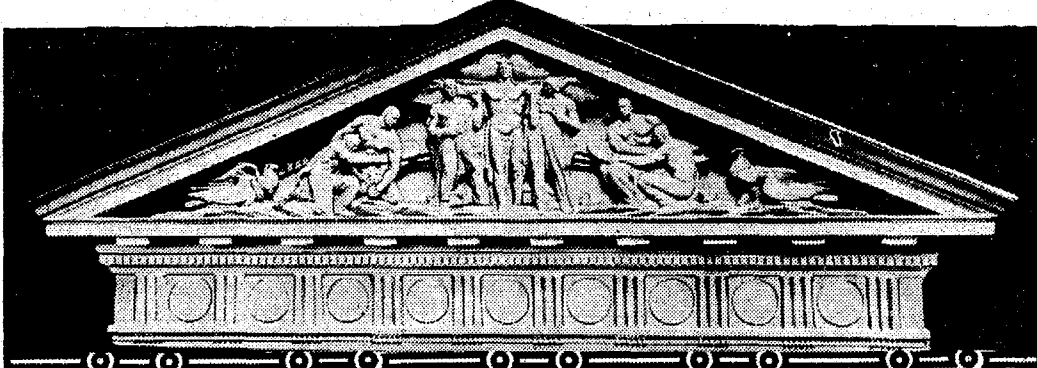
Sure Remedy

There is no surer remedy for depending weakness than, when we have done our own parts, to commit all cheerfully for the rest, to the good pleasure of heaven. — Sir Roger L'Estrange.

God's Demands

God demands of us that though we lose health and wealth we do not lose faith in him, and though we have abundantly of both that we do not lose sight of him.

"Aeronautics" for the Commerce Building



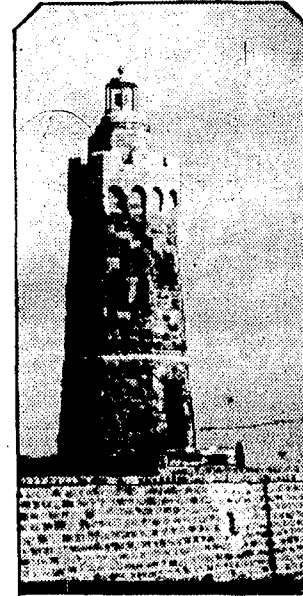
This pediment for the new \$17,000,000 Department of Commerce building in Washington was designed by Haiz Patigian, sculptor. The design represents the genius of aviation whose arms are being fastened to a conventional wing as he is about to soar. Figures on either side of the central group are shown bearing aeronautical accessories and the angles at each corner suggest flight as well as hatching new flyers.

BIG LEAGUES EYE HIM



Charley Devens, member of a socially prominent Boston family and pitching ace of the Harvard university team, who may make his entrance into professional baseball at the end of the current season and sign with one of the New York clubs. Reports have it that both clubs are after Charley's signature, but the youngster refuses to comment until after graduation.

BUILT OF COBBLES



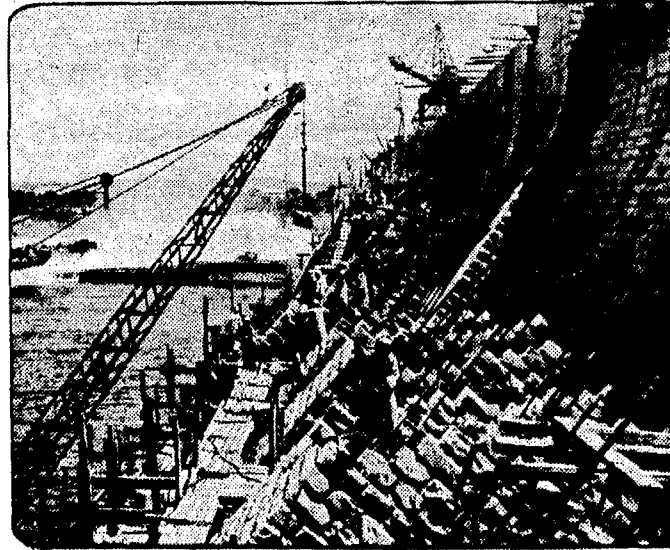
This new stone lighthouse at the San Francisco yacht harbor, looking like the old Roman watch towers, was built entirely of cobblestones that were removed from the city streets in San Francisco's program of aiding the unemployed and beautifying the city.

Amelia Earhart Flies Ocean Alone



New photograph of Mrs. Amelia Earhart Putnam who flew from Harbor Grace, N. F., to Culmore, Ireland, near Londonderry, the first woman to make a solo flight across the Atlantic ocean. Her goal was Paris but the exhaust manifold of her plane burned out and her motor was straining, so she landed in Ireland.

Raising the Assuan Dam in Egypt



The great dam across the Nile at Assuan, 551 miles south of Cairo, is now being heightened over 29 feet as one of the first steps in a gigantic irrigation project promulgated by the Egyptian government for the cultivation of 7,000,000 acres of soil now lying barren for a part or all of the year.

BACK-TRACKING an OLD TRAIL



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

SOME time this summer a gray-haired New Yorker will be setting out upon a romantic journey. For William H. Jackson, eighty-nine-year-old "pioneer photographer" and at present research secretary of the Oregon Trail Memorial association, is going to back-track on the trail of youth. Here is the way he told about it recently in announcing his plans:

"About the end of June the snows of the Rocky mountains will subside for another season and the roads will again be passable. Then I will start out on my annual trek over the Old Trail. You know, I first went over the trail back in the days of the Indians and the covered wagons with my little mule, 'Hypo,' for company. I'll use an auto this trip. It won't be much like an ox-cart for seeing the country, but it's, be some better than the trail. And I guess a man who could 'bullwhack' can handle a steering wheel on the Old Trail, even if he is close to four-score and ten. This time I shall go alone. But I probably will pick up various friends along the way. . . . folk we have interested in our project of placing monuments and markers at the historic spots on the Trail. Last year we placed 100 from the Missouri river to the Pacific coast, and 60 more on the pony express trail of '61."

Indebted as the posterity of America will be to this association and its active gray-haired research secretary for their work in marking historic spots on the famous "highway of a westward-faring nation," the Oregon Trail, posterity is even more indebted to the work which William H. Jackson did many years ago with his camera in preserving scenes which soon passed away forever and for the work which he is still doing in preserving more of those scenes through another medium—that of brush and canvas.

Jackson was born in Keeseville, a little town in the Adirondacks of New York state, in 1843. The travelling which was to characterize his whole life started early, for when he was just one year old his family moved to Georgia. They soon returned to New York but so strong was the wanderlust which became inbred in young Jackson that he refused to go to school after he had finished the eighth grade. At the age of fifteen he had only one desire and that was to draw and paint. He came naturally by that ambition, for his mother was a landscape artist and his father an experimenter in the making of daguerreotypes, the forerunners of modern photography.

"Various kinds of picture making occupied my time for a while," says Mr. Jackson. "I made family portraits; I painted landscapes on window screens, a fashion in those early days; and I painted a row of big jars as part of the scenery for a play about 'The Forty Thieves' of the Old Arabian Nights. The chief scenic artist for the local theaters gave me an approving slap on the back for my good drawing in this first attempt at scene painting.

"None of these beginnings brought in much money but they were good practice. To this hit-and-miss art training was added a few months work in the studio of a portrait painter which improved my technique somewhat."

But the opening of the Civil war put an end to this work and when Lincoln issued his call for "300,000 more" Jackson joined the Rutland Light Guards, later entering Company K, Twelfth Vermont Infantry which with other troops became the Second Vermont Brigade. As soon as Jackson's commander discovered his talent for drawing he was detailed to sketch maps of picket lines along Bull Run so that at the age of nineteen he held an important and dangerous post in the Union army. After the war was over, Jackson returned to his home in the Adirondacks where for some time he was busy making photographs of the local heroes home from the war. At that time he earned what was considered a munificent sum, \$25 a week. But soon the wonderlust asserted itself again and he decided to go

west. He headed for Detroit but got only as far as Chicago and then worked his way on to Detroit by painting signs, teaching the art of coloring photographs and picking up other odd jobs. Eventually he got as far west as St. Joseph, Mo.

Here he secured a job of driving ox teams from Nebraska to Montana, "bull whacking" as it was called, for the wages of \$20 a month. For a year, 1866 to 1867, he was engaged in this work, freighting from Nebraska City on the Missouri via Fort Kearney, Julesburg, Fort Laramie and South Pass and to the valley of the Great Salt Lake.

The following quotation from a letter which young Jackson wrote to his parents dated "Great Salt Lake City, October 30, 1866," is a graphic pen picture of the life of a bullwhacker in those days. "The program of a day's work will give you some idea of the kind of a life we have been leading. In the morning, just as day is breaking and when sleep lies heaviest upon us, the night watch makes the rounds, pounding on the wagons and shouting 'Roll out! Roll out! The bulls are coming!'"

"Shouldering one of the heavy yokes I begin looking for my old off-wheeler. It is hardly light enough yet to distinguish objects clearly and I have some difficulty at first in telling one ox from another. But I finally get my last pointer yoked and having previously put the wheelers onto the tongue I drive around the other five yokes, connected with chains, and hitch them on ahead. I am ready to pull out, usually just as the sun is appearing above the horizon.

"About ten o'clock the train is corralled, unyoking quickly done, and the cattle turned out to graze in charge of herders, and we proceed at once to get breakfast. The train is divided into four messes, the men taking turns at the various duties. This is frequently accompanied by a good deal of contentious wrangling because there are always shirkers that always fail to do their share of the work. The details bring the wood and water. The cooks for the time being bake bread in the big Dutch oven, make two or three gallons of coffee, slice up half a side of bacon, and it hardly necessary to shout 'Grub pile!' for the whole mess is right there, impatiently waiting. Each one helps himself with tin cup and plate and retiring to the shady side of a wagon experiences for a brief half hour complete satisfaction.

"The afternoon drive sometimes brings us into camp so that it is quite late by the time we get supper. One of the greatest difficulties in cooking is the matter of providing fuel. Wood is scarce and along most of our route entirely lacking. The only substitute available is buffalo chips. It makes an excellent fire for cooking purposes when entirely dry, but when wet is the meanest stuff imaginable to get along with, trying the patience of the cooks to the utmost.

"My heavy suppers with the great quantities of strong coffee that I drink just before going to bed frequently result in dreams that verge on nightmares. At first, when the novelty of my adventure with its attendant work and worry was uppermost in my mind I had lurid dreams almost every night and invariably they related to my team of bulls. Sometimes I imagined them out of control and about to plunge over a great precipice. Wild with terror I would tumble out of my wagon in my desperate attempt to head them off from destruction, only to be yanked back by my bed fellow or brought to my senses by the night watchman. Billy and I slept on a buffalo robe with long shaggy hair. On one occasion I began tugging at this robe so violently that I nearly threw Billy out of the wagon. Of course he was in a high dudgeon and wanted to know what I thought I was doing; dreaming still, I replied 'I can't get my confounded leaders' heads around!'"

After a year of this work, young Jackson decided he wanted to start up in the business which he knew best, so he went to Omaha and in 1868 he and his brother, who had come on from the East, set up a shop with a shingle over the door which read "Jackson Brothers, Photographers." This was the period when Omaha was booming with activities connected

1. Crossing the South Fork of the Platte river near Julesburg, Colo. From a sketch made by W. H. Jackson in 1866.
2. W. H. Jackson in the days of his youth.
3. W. H. Jackson (left), eighty-nine years old, "the pioneer photographer," greets another notable, Daniel Carter Beard (right), veteran Boy Scout leader, when they met at the National Pioneer dinner given by the Oregon Trail Memorial association in tribute to the western pioneers on December 29, 1930, the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Ezra Meeker, founder of the association.
4. West from Devil's Gate on the Sweetwater. From a photograph made by W. H. Jackson in 1870.

with the building of the Union Pacific railroad. Young Mr. Jackson saw in the starting of the railroad a wonderful chance for pictures. So he left the business in the hands of his brother and started out to record what was happening. "In those days," says Mr. Jackson, "photography was different than it is today. The pioneer photographer of that time had to be something of a chemist, artist and mechanic all put together. When he wanted to take pictures on the road he had to carry chemicals, trays, glasses and what not, for each plate had to be prepared on the spot for every exposure. So when I started out from Omaha in 1868 I was equipped with a complete portable outfit for developing pictures en route."

Dr. F. V. Hayden head of the United States geological survey of the territories, organized to obtain definite information about those vast regions opened to the settlers by the new railroad, saw the pictures which Mr. Jackson took on that trip. He liked them so much he decided he must have Jackson along on his own surveying trip which he was slated to take along the old Oregon Trail, across Wyoming and back by the Overland Stage route. Thus it came about that William H. Jackson was the first man to make photographs of the marvels of the old Oregon Trail country.

Although he was appointed official photographer of the Hayden survey, he received no salary, but his equipment was provided and he was permitted to keep all negatives he made, for his own use. Most of his photographic supplies he carried in the ambulance which accompanied the party, but he also was provided with a little donkey which he named "Hypo." "Hypo" carried his working kit.

This survey of Doctor Hayden's started in August, 1870, and from Independence Rock followed the old Oregon Mormon trail along the Sweetwater river. Returning, it followed the old Overland Stage route across southern Wyoming and at Fort Saunders disbanded for the season.

So pleased were Washington officials with the pictures taken on this first survey that they appointed Jackson to accompany future surveys as photographer and for ten years he remained with Doctor Hayden in this capacity. In 1871, he took pictures of Yellowstone. He was the first to make photographs of the marvels of this country and his pictures, as well as the discoveries of, and specimens collected, by Doctor Hayden and his party, played an important part in the creation of the Yellowstone National park in 1872. The last expedition of the Hayden Geological survey to the Rocky mountain region was made in 1878, the present United States geological survey then being instituted. Mr. Jackson accompanied this final expedition.

Having completed his work as a pioneer photographer, Mr. Jackson eventually settled in Detroit and took up photography as a business. For 25 years he was connected with the Detroit Publishing company, retiring from that company a few years ago. Since that time he has been busy writing about his experiences in the old days, making paintings from his notes and sketches and promoting the work of the Oregon Trail Memorial association. And this summer he will climax his career by one more trip over that historic route where he was once a bullwhacker and the first and outstanding member of his profession—that of photographer of the Wild West.

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

Fertilizers Show Nitrogen Content

Change in Labeling Regulations Affects North-eastern States.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.—WFO Service.)

An important change in regulations for labeling fertilizers which will affect farmers of twelve northeastern states is the transfer from ammonia content to nitrogen as the basis for labeling. This change became effective January 1 in the New England states and in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia, says Dr. Oswald Schreiner, chief of the division of soil fertility, bureau of chemistry and soils, United States Department of Agriculture.

Doctor Schreiner believes the change is desirable from most points of view. He points out that nitrogen in the ammonia form is present in only a few of the fertilizer materials which are commonly used, although nitrogen is present in several different forms in such fertilizer materials as sulphate of ammonia, nitrate of soda, calcium cyanamid, calcium nitrate, potassium nitrate, ammonium phosphate, tankage, fish meal, cottonseed meal, and other animal and plant by-products. It is thus desirable that the name of the element nitrogen, and not the equivalent in one of the particular forms in which it occurs, should appear on fertilizer labels. The fact that 1 per cent of nitrogen is the equivalent of 1.22 per cent of ammonia has also led to some confusion because of the indiscriminate use of the two terms as applied to fertilizer content, says Doctor Schreiner.

The new regulations require that the percentages of plant food be stated in whole numbers and not in fractions for all mixed fertilizers. There will be printed on the bag, a simplified statement of the guarantee showing only the net weight and brand name, including the analysis, guaranteed percentage of nitrogen, of available phosphoric acid, and of potash, and the name and address of the manufacturer.

Measures of Determining Value of Corn Silage

An Iowa reader writes as follows: "What is a fair price per ton for corn silage, when timothy is selling for \$10 to \$15 and alfalfa for \$22 per ton?"

There are several methods for arriving at a satisfactory price. A ton of average corn belt silage usually is worth six bushels of corn and 300 pounds of loose hay. However, it is often figured that silage from a normal corn crop is worth one-third the price of good quality legume hay per ton, even though this places a slightly higher value on the silage than its actual amount of food nutrients would indicate.

This latter measurement is used for silage to be fed to cows in milk. Where the corn was rather low yielding, some allowance will have to be made in the charge, although it must be remembered that stalks usually have a higher feeding value when the ears are not fully developed.—Wallace's Farmer.

Oats and Peas

The following varieties of Canada field peas are good to sow with oats: Chang, Cloverland, Golden Vine and Alberta White. The common rate of seeding is two bushels of oats and one bushel of peas to the acre. Any soil that will grow good oats will give good results. On land lacking in fertility or on sandy soil, the amount of peas is sometimes reduced to half a bushel and a peck of vetch seed substituted for the peas. Sometimes the vetch is added without reducing the amount of peas; sometimes winter vetch is used, sometimes half winter vetch and half spring vetch. Unless the field has successfully grown peas or vetch it is a good idea to inoculate the seed before planting. The same inoculation can be used for both peas and vetch.—American Agriculturist.

Salt on Asparagus

Asparagus will stand salt applications heavy enough to kill many weeds. Enough to make the ground white as with a heavy frost would be needed to have much permanent effect on plants. The better plan is to have the plants far enough apart so that it is possible to get around each one with a hoe, and hand-pull the weeds in the clump.

There has been wide difference of opinion about the use of salt on asparagus. At one time salting it was common practice, the idea being that it was good for the asparagus. Now few do this. With suitable soil and plenty of plant food, good asparagus can be grown with or without salt.—Rural New-Yorker.

Good Feed for Sheep

The place of soybeans on the farm as a hay crop has been demonstrated. Feeding trials with breeding ewes in which soybeans and alfalfa hay in various quantities and combinations were compared indicates that either of these hays alone or any combination of them make a good feed for sheep. In no place, during the feeding trial did any significant difference exist between soybeans and alfalfa hay in feeding value, according to the Rural New-Yorker.

Insects Cut Profits of Vegetable Patch

Gardeners Pay Big Toll to These Enemies.

A tax of four or five million dollars is collected annually in Illinois by insects that damage vegetable crops, according to a circular which the college of agriculture, University of Illinois, has issued as a means of helping gardeners and truck growers save these losses.

Truck growers and gardeners are paying more attention to losses caused by insects than they did a few years ago and they will have to fight these pests even harder in the future if the growing of vegetables is to be profitable, according to the circular. No vegetable crop is without its pests. Damage ranges from 10 per cent or less on some crops to 50 per cent or more on others. Occasionally an entire crop is lost.

Both spraying and dusting systems and cultural methods that have been found most effective in combating the more common insect pests of truck and garden crops are described in the circular. Important points in the life history, together with a brief description of each insect, are given in order that the grower may apply control measures more intelligently. Each insect is considered in the order of its importance under the crop upon which it is usually most abundant and destructive.

Oats as Starting Feed Said to Prevent Bloat

Oats as a starting feed for beef cattle prevents bloat, according to information obtained by Louis Vinke, Montana State college. Trials were conducted with several fattening grains and alfalfa. The greatest number of bloat cases occurred in the group fed barley and alfalfa. In most cases the critical period occurred when the cattle were receiving from five to seven pounds of grain a day. Few cases occurred after this period had passed. Oats as a starting feed proved 100 per cent effective in preventing bloat at Havre and Bozeman during two years. Similar experiments at the Colorado experiment station confirmed these tests.

The plan which seems most effective among several tried is to start the steers on two pounds of oats a head a day. As the appetite develops the amount of oats is increased until the critical period is past. Then the fattening grains are gradually substituted for oats. This change requires about two weeks.—Capper's Farmer.

Taking Care of Wool

Wool growers are again urged to exercise care in preparing the clip for sale. One of the first steps is to keep the fleece as clean as possible before it is taken from the sheep; keep the animals away from straw stacks and out of burry weed patches as much as possible.

Shear only when the wool is dry and in a clean place. Clip off the tags and stained wool and keep out dirt and chaff. Roll the fleece with the flesh side out, taking care to keep it in one piece. Tie each fleece separately with paper twine. Never use binder twine or string. Pack the dead, gray, seedy, burry wool and tags separately.—Exchange.

Sudan Emergency Crop

Sudan grass is a good pasture and hay crop for emergencies. Since it is a hot weather crop, it should not be planted until after the corn is in. Sudan can be drilled in rows or broadcast and will provide an abundance of feed. Some farmers cut two crops of hay from sudan by taking off the first crop as soon as the first heads appear.

The sudan is more resistant to insect damage than some other crops. Caution must be taken not to turn live stock onto it too early or the yield will be seriously reduced. Sudan seed should be used at the rate of 20 to 30 pounds per acre.—Prairie Farmer.

Agricultural Notes

Clean up the farm woodlot during spare hours.

The best silage is made from corn that is grazed before the corn is cut.

For best success with orchards and small fruits, protection must be provided. A good shelter belt of trees is an asset to any farm.

Use bacterial cultures sold for inoculating legumes while they are still fresh urges the New York experiment station.

Illinois has 56 herds of cattle accredited as being free from Bang disease. More than 750 herds are now enrolled in a cleanup project under the supervision of the University of Illinois department of agriculture.

Potato seed should be warmed thoroughly before planting.

Wisconsin tests show that steers fed once a day gained just as rapidly as those fed twice a day in addition to the fact that a great deal of labor was saved.

In dividing dahlias for planting, keep in mind that the eyes are found on the base of the stem or crown and not on the roots themselves. A root without an eye is worthless.

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

THELMA N. VANDEVENTER
 Thelma was born on a farm west of Chestonia, July 30, 1913.

She began school at "Birdhurst" in Detroit. She attended both Liberty and Highland Park during her third year. In the sixth grade she went to "Hunter." Then the family moved from Detroit and she went to Finkton for seventh and eighth grade work. For ninth grade work she attended Central Lake High School. During the first half of the Sophomore year she attended a private school at Owosso. Since then she has attended East Jordan High School and is a graduate this year.

During her Junior year she took part in the play, "Nothing But the Truth."

She was chairman of the committee which sold candy and gum at the Basketball games this winter to make money for a Senior class trip.

After graduation Thelma plans to take Nurse's training.

MARIE ST. CHARLES

Marie, who is the honor student of the Class of 1932, was born June 14, 1913 in East Jordan, Michigan.

She attended the Catholic School until she reached the eighth grade and since then she has attended the East Jordan Public High School.

Marie took Chorus two years and Glee Club one year, taking the leading part in the Operetta, "Carrie Comes to College" while in the Chorus in the tenth grade. She also took part in a play, "Nothing But the Truth," which was sponsored by the Junior Class.

While Marie was in the tenth grade she held office of class secretary and treasurer, and this year she was the President of the Commercial Club.

She has always taken keen interest in many class functions and school activities.

Marie plans to further her knowledge in specializing along the Commercial line.

MARTHA ZITKA

Martha was born in this city, June 16, 1913. She has always attended school in our Central Schools.

Martha was in the Chorus for two years and was in the Glee Club one year and went with that Club for the Contest which was held in Traverse City. She has also been a member in the Commercial Club two years and this year she is the Treasurer of the Club. Last year she went with them when they went to Lansing.

Martha also took a part in the Junior Play last year which was "Nothing But the Truth."

Martha was Secretary of the Junior Class. She has won her three scholarship pins and will be the Valedictorian of the Class of '32.

She intends to further her education along the business line, but has not planned definitely when she will start nor where she will go. We are sure that she will make good if she does as well as in High School.

CARL UMLOR

Carl was born in South Arm township, Nov. 26, 1914. He began school in September of 1920 in the Chad-dock school. He progressed rapidly, making the first two grades in one year and the seventh and eighth grades in one year. He took the seventh and eighth grade examinations in the East Jordan High School and received his eighth grade diploma in 1927.

In 1928 he began school here and he is among our graduates this year. He was a member of the Agricultural Club and won prizes in judging at the Apple Shows in Traverse City and Gaylord.

TYPING

The first year students in typing are doing their best to get in their required number of thirty budgets. One or two in the class already have them in, but most of the students are on Budgets twenty-three and twenty-four. The required speed test of thirty-five, no errors, has been made by several of the class.

Elvera Skrocki has made 55 and no errors, and is entitled to a pin. If she keeps up she will run the school out of pins.

SHORTHAND

The first year students have finished their text and are ready for review. They have already gone far into the Greg Speed Studies.

MANUAL TRAINING

There has been considerable overtime work in the Manual Training shop lately—wonder why? All projects must be completed before the end of the year. Erick Rasch has just finished making a red gum wood piano bench in the 10th grade manual training shop.

SENIORS

Notice of the caps and gowns has been received. They will be distributed to the class Friday or before. The invitations have been received and have already been distributed to most of the Class.

SPEC'S OBSERVATIONS

The higher grades put pleasure before their duty of marching it seems; for the parade on Memorial Day seemed much shorter. The West Side children certainly wore quaint costumes. I wonder what happened to the Mixed Chorus, that we were all expecting to hear.

The Seniors will soon be alumni. You should have heard them clap when Mr. Roberts announced that they need not be present when they had no test to take this week. They seem to be "all set" for graduation, having their pictures, announcements etc.

Lilacs seem to be the favorite flower now. They're lying about on desks and we see the girls with them in their hair or pinned to their dresses. Tulips run a close second too, at least they seemed to Monday.

Speaking of fads, the little kids have one all their own this year. Only this morning I noticed a hair ribbon that reminded me of those striped peppermint sticks of candy we used to eat when we were young.

In spite of the nice weather everyone is settling down to work these last few days. As Mr. Duncanson said, it's about time some of us got down to work seeing that this is about the last of school.

Lots of entertainments are had tho. I noticed many people have taken advantage of the cool evenings to have weenie roasts. Then too, there are the baseball games and other things like that and everyone has at least two school joys left—the last day picnic and receiving report cards for the last time.

Antrim Co. Extension Service News

K. OUSTERHOUT, County Agent
 Bellaire, Michigan

HOME FURNISHING

An outline of the Home Economics Extension project, "Home Furnishing" will be given by Miss Fries-Gilmore at a series of home meetings next week Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

The Home Furnishing project takes up the study of furniture arrangement, use of color in the home, making braided, crocheted and hooked rugs, room-planning and home accessories.

As yet the schedule of these meetings has not been worked out. If you are interested in the project for your community drop me a card or give me a phone ring. We will arrange a meeting in your community to discuss the project.

SPRAY SERVICE

Early Summer Applications. The suggestions contained in these sheets are for those applications that should be made after petal-fall but refer only to the early summer applications. Refer freely to your copy of the Spraying Calendar and above all, study your own conditions so that you may adapt these suggestions to best meet your conditions. We cannot make one set of recommendations to fit every orchard.

Apples. The general conditions, so far as apple scab is concerned, are that considerable spore discharge occurred during the rainy periods early this month with infection undoubtedly occurring in many orchards that were not adequately protected. With favorable weather, reinfection from this early scab can occur. The old leaves still contain many ripe spores, and with favorable rains, still further primary infection may occur. The apple grower is thus faced with the possibility of both primary and secondary infection during the period immediately ahead. The only safe procedure is to keep foliage and fruit well protected.

Petal-fall. As soon as most of the petals have dropped and you are certain bees are no longer working in the trees spray with 2½ gallons lime-sulphur, 3 pounds lead arsenate and water to make 100 gallons. If red-bugs are present add 1 pint of nicotine sulphate.

Ten days or two weeks. Repeat the application of lime-sulphur and lead arsenate in 10 days to two weeks after beginning the petal-fall spray. If weather has been favorable for scab and there are indications of scab in the orchard, make this application not more than 10 days after petal-fall and if new growth continues to appear or if scab is evident repeat again 10 days later. Leaf-hoppers may usually be satisfactorily controlled by adding 1 pint of nicotine sulphate to each 100 gallons of spray in one of these sprays. If scab is not serious, it is often safe to lower the concentration of the lime sulphur to 2 gallons or slightly less.

Pears. Spray pears according to what is known to be necessary in your district or your own orchard. Necessary treatment may be varied widely under different conditions.

Petal-fall. Spray with bordeaux, 2-3-100, and add 5 pounds of lead arsenate to each 100 gallons.

Two weeks application. Repeat the application indicated for the petal-fall application. If scab is not a factor in your district the bordeaux may be omitted.

Sour Cherries. Sour cherry trees should be sprayed for leaf-spot regardless of age or crop.

Petal-fall. Spray as soon as petals have dropped, use 2½ gallons lime-sulphur, 2 pounds lead arsenate and water to make 100 gallons.

Repeat at intervals of 10 days to two weeks to make a total of 2 to 4 applications. In ordinary seasons the petal-fall and two later sprays at intervals of two weeks are adequate but with rainy weather and prolonged growth, the intervals should be shortened to 10 days and applications made. Refer to Spraying Calendar for note on use of lead arsenate near harvest. Cherry maggot sprays are determined by special service available at the critical periods.

Sweet Cherries. Sweet cherries are less susceptible to leaf-spot and much more susceptible to lime-sulphur injury than sour cherries. If possible avoid spraying sweet cherries with lime-sulphur during periods of high temperature or when the spray will dry slowly.

Petal-fall. Spray as soon as petals fall, with 2 gallons lime-sulphur, 2 pounds lead arsenate and water to make 100 gallons. Repeat at two weeks and four weeks after petals fall. Refer to Spraying Calendar for note concerning use of lead arsenate near harvest.

Aphids. If aphids appear, spray with nicotine sulphate, preferably with soap or other special activator. Refer to Spraying Calendar. Spray very thoroughly.

Quinces — Petal-fall. Spray as soon as blossoms fall, using bordeaux 3-5-100, and 3 pounds lead arsenate to each 100 gallons. Repeat in two weeks and four weeks.

Peaches — Shuck-fall. When the last of the shucks are falling dust with a 95-5 lime-lead arsenate dust (if this is not available an 8-5-15 sulphur-lead arsenate-lime mixture may be used, but the sulphur is not essential), or spray with 2 pounds lead arsenate and 16 pounds hydrated lime (use only special spray lime or chemical hydrate) in each 100 gallons.

Two weeks after shuck fall. Dust with 80-5-15 sulphur-lead arsenate-lime mixture or spray with dry-mix or a wettable sulphur adding 2½ pounds lead arsenate and extra hydrated lime. With dry-mix add 8½ pounds per 100 gallons and 16 pounds with the wettable sulphurs. Refer to Spraying Calendar.

Plums. Plums should be sprayed at petal-fall and again two weeks later with lead arsenate and a fungicide. On Japanese sorts use 25 lbs. dry-mix and two pounds lead arsenate in each 100 gallons. On the standard sorts use 2½ gallons lime-sulphur and 2 pounds lead arsenate in water to make 100 gallons.

Grapes. When shoots are 8 to 10 inches long. Spray with bordeaux, 8-12-100. Make later applications as indicated in Spraying Calendar.

Currents and Gooseberries. Soon after blooming period. Spray with 8-12-100 bordeaux and 2 pounds lead arsenate in each 100 gallons.

Ten days to two weeks later. Repeat the spray of bordeaux but do not use lead arsenate. If currant worms appear make a special application of hellebore, 2 ounces to each gallon of water or dust with 2% of hellebore in hydrated lime.

Young Orchards. See special instructions in Spraying Calendar.

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

Soviet Plans Olympiad Five-Year Plan Fete

Moscow.—The Olympic games in California will be rivaled by a Red "Spartakiad" in Moscow early in August to which labor sports organizations all over the world are being invited.

Ten thousand foreign sportsmen are being expected by the National Council of Physical Culture. The Soviet participants will reach 50,000.

A special stadium, with a seating capacity of 120,000, must be built before August to accommodate the Spartakiad.

This international sports festival is being summoned to celebrate the achievement of the five year plan in four years. There will be a great deal of demonstrating and mass pageantry to drive home the magnitude of Soviet industrial and cultural progress and the alleged collapse of capitalist economy through the world.

Negro Letter Carrier Hopes to Fly Atlantic

Philadelphia.—The Ace of Ethiopia has a rival. Lincoln Payne, Philadelphia negro letter carrier, has announced that he hopes to fly the Atlantic. Payne, who served in the Three Hundred and Sixty-eighth Infantry in France, learned to fly at a local field. He owns a small plane, which he said he is sure will carry him across the Atlantic. He holds a private pilot's license.

Dog Has 13 Puppies

Kelso, Wash.—N. E. Taylor thinks his shepherd dog's litter of 13 puppies is a record.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated March 30, 1931, executed by Adolph F. Young and Mary G. Young of Boyne City, Michigan, to Thomas D. Meggison of Traverse City, Michigan, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Charlevoix in Liber 67 of Mortgages at page 102 on date of April 4, 1931. And whereas said mortgage was on the 9th day of May 1931 duly assigned by the said Thomas D. Meggison, to Myra C. DeLong of Traverse City, Michigan, by assignment in writing, duly recorded in the office of the said Register of Deeds in Liber 53 of mortgages at page 567 on the 12th day of April A. D. 1932, and the said mortgage and note secured thereby is now owned by the said Myra C. DeLong. And, whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date hereof is the sum of eleven hundred eighty dollars of principal and interest and the further sum of seventy-six dollars taxes paid by said mortgagee on land covered by said mortgage to protect his security, together with statutory attorney fee, which is the whole amount claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

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

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

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

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

Mix Personalities in College Who's Who Quiz

Kalamazoo, Mich.—Students of Kalamazoo college apparently are intensely interested in their scholastic activities and devote little attention to news of the day, a questionnaire reveals. Among replies given a "Who's who" questionnaire were:
 Jimmy Walker is governor of New York.
 Franklin D. Roosevelt is governor of the Philippine islands.
 Andrew Mellon is secretary of the Interior.
 Charles G. Dawes was described as being the present "foreign minister" of France and also the present Vice President of the United States.

New Weapon Combines Arrows and Bullets

Oakland, Calif.—A weapon combining the features of arrows and bullets was invented recently by Dean Morrison, Oakland artist and archer. His arrows, on which he has sought a patent, are equipped with explosive tips which, he says, will kill whatever game they strike. The arrows may be refitted with tips after once used.

Boston Man Keeps Faith With City's Directory

Boston.—The Boston city directory of 1931, through a typographical error, listed Superior Judge Charles Henry Donahue as a Supreme court justice. The directory seems to have been prophetic, for Judge Donahue was elevated to the Supreme court bench.

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 Evenings by Appointment
 Office, 2nd Floor Postoffice Bldg.
 Phone—67-F2

Boss
 The man who brags, "I run things in my house," usually refers to the lawn mower, washing machine, vacuum sweeper, baby carriage and the errands.

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.

Consult the advertisements before you buy.