

Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 36

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1932.

NUMBER 29

Court Has Busy Day At Bellaire

JUDGE GILBERT PUTS SEVERAL ON PROBATION, WITH COSTS.

Circuit Judge, Parm C. Gilbert disposed of the following cases in Circuit Court at Bellaire, Monday:

Ernest Thivier, charged with theft of tires, probation; Harrison Sage, Central Lake, accused of theft of gasoline, probation; William Keaton and Louis Fraley, both of Mancelona, alleged violation of prohibition law, probation and costs of \$150 each; Harold Yettaw, Central Lake, alleged violation of prohibition law, probation and \$150 costs; Oney Lanning, Custer Township, alleged violation of prohibition law, probation; Edward Hebben, Echo township, accused of violation of prohibition law, costs of \$300 before December.

The case of James Wilson of Central Lake, Charles Hubbard of Bellaire and Adam Skrocki of Jordan township, charged with violating the prohibition law, were dismissed.

Motion to dismiss the charges of violating the prohibition law against Robert Rosenbloom, Ellsworth, and Edward Redell, former postmaster of Bellaire, were denied.

Fred Moran, Kewadin, charged with violating the Michigan vehicle law, entered a plea of not guilty.

The case of Richard Miller of Alba, charged with stealing sheep and stock, was continued.

JORDAN RIVER LODGE I. O. O. F. INSTALL OFFICERS

At a meeting of Jordan River Lodge No. 360, I. O. O. F., held Friday night, July 8th., the following officers were installed:

N. G.—Rex Hickox
V. G.—Elmer Faust
R. S.—Csh Hayden
T.—Ira Lee
R. S. N. G.—Richard Lewis
L. S. N. G.—Pat. Foote
R. S. V. G.—Bob Jarman
L. S. V. G.—Alva Davis
R. S. S.—T. J. Hitchcock
L. S. S.—Willard Morehouse
O. S. G.—Clarence Moorehouse
I. S. G.—K. Bader
W.—Gilbert Sturgell
C.—Herman Hammond
Chaplain—Bert Scott
P. N. G.—M. J. Williams.

EAST JORDAN-FLINT PICNIC ON SATURDAY, JULY 23

There will be an East Jordan-Flint Picnic Saturday, July 23rd at Miller's Lake, nine miles north of Sapeer. Watch for arrows.

Games, Sports and swimming will start at 1:30. Eats at 5:30. Dancing at 6:30. Come and bring your baskets.

—Social Committee.

"Polly of the Circus" At Temple Theatre Saturday and Sunday

There is enough entertainment for the entire family in "Polly of the Circus," Marion Davies' new starring vehicle, which opens Saturday and Sunday, July 16-17 at the Temple Theatre, East Jordan. It is the ideal screen presentation, containing just what young and old look for on the screen.

Everybody loves the circus and there is the most thrilling view of flying trapeze acts you ever witnessed right at the very start. In the spectacular climax, other exciting circus scenes are to be seen and throughout the picture there is a glamour and color aimed to delight all ages. The romance is charming in simplicity and to those filmgoers, jaded from reels of ultra-sophisticated dialogue, the story will be refreshing to see and hear.

Alfred Santell directed the feature with the thorough understanding that marked his recent "Daddy Long Legs." He has given the picture a beautiful setting and in the handling of the love theme his camera technique never allows the action to lag for an instant.

Clark Gable plays opposite the star in the picturization of the Margaret Mayo play, offering an engaging characterization of the small-town minister who falls in love with the jazz-hearted circus girl.

Others in the impressive supporting cast are C. Aubrey Smith, Raymond Hatton, David Landau, Ruth Selwyn, Maude Eburne, Little Billy, Guinn Williams, Clark Marshall, Ray Milland and Lillian Elliott.

POTASH BOOSTS ALFALFA YIELD ON SMITH FARM

Last week in company with I. J. Matthews, Potash Representative and in charge of this experiment, we weighed up the hay produced by various fertilizer combinations on the David Smith farm, located a mile west of Hortons Bay.

This first cutting, the yield of dry hay on the plot which received 425 pounds of 0-16-16 fertilizer in 1928 was at the rate of 3,679 pounds per acre, nearly two tons. And readers should remember that this is on land that has not been manured for many years. The efficiency of the proper fertilizer in producing alfalfa has been seen by comparing the yield above with the yield of 1805 pounds of dry hay per acre secured on the soil right beside which was not fertilized.

The evidence secured from the Smith farm corroborates that coming in from all parts of Michigan now which is to the effect that phosphate alone is not the thing that puts the zip in alfalfa. On the Smith farm where 425 pounds of 16 per cent superphosphate was applied, the yield was but 3085 pounds of dry hay per acre. Hence a 0-16-16 fertilizer is the analysis that has given best results.

These plots at David Smiths were started on May 11, 1928. At that time very little was known about fertilizing alfalfa in Charlevoix County. The recommendation was to put on plenty of phosphate. But the evidence which has been coming with each cutting of the hay produced on the various parcels fertilized differently has been in the nature of a history maker.

In the four years since the plots were established, the evidence has shown alfalfa growers that it does pay to give a new stand of alfalfa liberal fertilizer treatment and that the old recommendation of phosphate alone was in error. The Smith plots show, as do those in other parts of the State, that as much or more potash than phosphate is what is required to whoop alfalfa up over the hill. The potash used on these plots was imported from France and Germany.

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

STAMP TAX ON CONVEYANCES

Revenue Act 1932, Section 725. Schedule A of Title VIII of the Revenue Act of 1926 is amended by adding at the end thereof a new subdivision to read as follows:

"8. Conveyances: Deed, Instrument, or writing, delivered on or after the 15th day after the date of the enactment of the Revenue Act of 1932 and before July 1, 1934 (unless deposited in escrow before April 1, 1932) whereby any lands, tenements, or other realty sold shall be granted, assigned, transferred, or otherwise conveyed to, or vested in, the purchaser or purchasers, or any other person or persons, by his, her, or their direction, when the consideration or value of the interest or property conveyed exclusive of the value of any lien or encumbrance remaining thereon at the time of sale, exceeds \$100 and does not exceed \$500, 50 cents; and for each additional \$500 or fractional part thereof, 50 cents. This subdivision shall not apply to any instrument or writing given to secure a debt."

FRANK F. BIRD, Register of Deeds.

Texas Man an Illegal Voter for 36 Years

Gainesville, Texas.—Although not an American citizen, for 36 years Thomas S. Crawford, division superintendent of the Santa Fe railroad, through misinformation has voted in Texas and national elections.

He hopes to vote in the election this fall, but as a bona fide American citizen.

Crawford came to America from Ireland when he was seventeen and settled in Memphis, Tenn., with two uncles. The uncles told him they would attend to the naturalization and Crawford passed up the wofy.

He came to Texas shortly afterwards, believing he was a full-fledged citizen.

A few days ago he began wondering how he could, if necessary, prove his citizenship as he had no naturalization papers. On inquiry at the naturalization department in Fort Worth, he learned he never had been naturalized.

"It never entered into my mind about needing citizenship papers for in 1918 I made a trip to Europe and was admitted without a passport and re-admitted to the United States when I came back," Crawford said.

HICKS-SHERMAN

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hicks of Gratiot Ave., Alma, was the scene of a lovely summer wedding when their son, Kendall Hicks, and Miss Margaret Sherman, also of this city, were united in marriage Friday evening, July 1st. The ceremony took place at 8:30 o'clock in the presence of the groom's parents, and Mrs. L. Emory of Breckenridge, who is an aunt of the bride. Attending the bride and groom were Dr. and Mrs. Kenneth Wolfe of Breckenridge, close friends of the young couple. Dr. J. J. Preston of St. John's Episcopal Church read the marriage service and the single ring service was used. The bridal party stood in the attractive living room, and a profusion of red roses and other fragrant summer blooms made the room lovely. Pink roses were used in the dining room.

The bride was charmingly attired in a silk ensemble suit of blue silk and accessories were in harmonizing shades.

On Saturday Mr. and Mrs. Hicks left for East Jordan, where they enjoyed a short visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Sherman. They will make their home for the present with the groom's parents, and Mr. Hicks will continue at the store, which he runs in partnership with his father.

The newly married pair are very well known in this city, as both have been here for some time. Kendall has lived here since childhood and was educated in the public schools. In recent years he has become associated with his father in business. Mrs. Hicks is from East Jordan, and came to Alma to work at the La France-Republic Corp. She has made many friends in the city who are pleased that she is to remain here.

All who know them extend congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Hicks.—The Alma Record and Journal.

ROBBER LOSES LOVE OF DOTING MOTHER BY "ONE MORE JOB"

She Toiled as Scrubwoman to Establish Wayward Son in Honest Business.

Kansas City, Kan.—Mrs. Della La Trasse, eighty-year-old mother of William La Trasse, train robber and old-time bandit, said that she had renounced her son forever as she trudged slowly out of the police headquarters here without asking to see "Willie." She had toiled and saved for 20 years to build up a nest egg to establish her son in an honest business at the end of his prison term.

That ended the chapter in La Trasse's life that retold the chronicle of a mother's love for her child.

The chapter dealt simply enough with an aging woman, scrubbing floors, taking in extra washings and sewing far into the night so that she might save enough pennies to provide \$1,600 for her son.

Takes Yegg Into Home. The mother had learned on her visit to the office of William McMullan, chief of police, that "Willie" had taken a yeggman into her home to live and that La Trasse and his new friend were on their way to blow a safe at Victory Junction, west of here.

She bemoaned the fact that she had given "Willie" the money to purchase a cobbler's shop here.

Meanwhile, La Trasse married a woman he had known while he was an escaped prisoner. He took his bride to the home of his mother. A few days before La Trasse's arrest, differences between the wife and his mother caused them to move into a hungalow here.

La Trasse fell in with a yeggman, and took him to his mother's home as a boarder. His mother did not know of it until her talk with Chief McMullan.

"I'm through with Bill," she said, nervously stroking one garbled hand over the other. "I am through with him forever. If they send him back to prison, I will not even go to see him."

Threw Away Pistol.

She had learned that Pat Carroll, who accompanied La Trasse on the night of her arrest, was a safe cracker. The police told her that Bill had thrown away a revolver when they sought to arrest them.

The police found nitroglycerin and dynamite caps in Carroll's room at Mrs. La Trasse's home.

La Trasse admitted that he was going with Carroll to perform "just one more job," so that he could get enough money to go to Arizona for a rest preparatory to undergoing an operation at the Mayo clinic in Rochester, Minn.

The confession was prompted by the discovery of a complete safe-breaking outfit in La Trasse's car.

His mother blamed her son's present plight on the fact that he and his wife had been living too extravagantly.

FIVE POTATO WAREHOUSES AT ELMIRA BURNED

Five of Northern Michigan's largest potato storage warehouses and the Pennsylvania railroad station all at Elmira were destroyed in a mystery fire early Monday morning, causing a heavy loss. Fire was discovered simultaneously in three warehouses, leading to the belief the blaze was set in the three structures.

At about 3:30 o'clock Monday morning flames were discovered burning through the roofs of the F. J. Polus, Elmira Warehouse Company and Stanley Kwapis warehouses, along side of the Pennsylvania Lines tracks. Reports soon gained favor that a heavy explosion had been heard in one of the structures, but the time of this blast report was some time after the fire had been discovered so that there was nothing to lead to the belief that the fires had been caused from an explosion.

The fire companies from East Jordan, Mancelona and Gaylord were called to the scene but could not prevent the high wind spreading the flames to another warehouse owned by Mr. Polus and one owned by Thos. Buell and to the Pennsylvania railroad station. These three buildings also burned.

The firemen saved the general store near the scene of the fire, the church and a residence, the roofs of which were soon covered with burning embers. The main Mackinaw City to Grand Rapids lead telephone wires were burned through, eight poles being burned off.

Northbound trains were delayed some time by the burning buildings which are close to the railroad tracks. It is believed the loss on most of the burned buildings was at least partly covered by insurance.

It is reported that this is the second time in recent years that the Elmira potato warehouses have been destroyed by fire of unknown origin. The total loss has not been estimated.—Petoskey News.

His Wife Cuts in With a Coffee Pot

Los Angeles.—This being leap year, here's a new way for the girls to cut in on a man:

Robert W. Welrick, represented by Attorney Gordon Weller, obtained a divorce from Mildred A. Welrick in Superior Judge Dudley Valentine's court when he testified:

"I was dancing with a girl friend when my wife tried to cut in. When I objected she hit me over the head with a coffee pot."

BLAMES RADIO LOVE FOR SUICIDE HOAX

Woman Bares Infatuation for Policeman's Voice.

Los Angeles.—How she became infatuated with the melodious voice of Patrolman Floyd Cullings, Los Angeles police radio broadcaster, corresponded with him as a widow and then wrote him that she was going to drown herself and her supposed daughter when she learned he was married, was told by Mrs. Winifred L. Woodard.

The forty-three-year-old married woman admitted the deception. In tears, she explained she thought her husband would be jealous and conceived the idea of the suicide story as a means of ending the correspondence.

When Cullings received her "suicide letter" he broadcast an appeal to the woman not to take her life or that of her "child" by drowning.

Mrs. Woodard is the wife of George L. Woodard, who operates a general store at Boulder Creek near Santa Cruz.

"Night after night I was attracted by the same voice of the broadcaster, which I later learned was that of Mr. Cullings," she said.

"It was so deep and manly I at once became infatuated with it. I don't know why. I have been happily married for 27 years."

"I guess it was just a case of a woman in the lonely mountains attracted by something from the outside world."

Prayer Prevents Theft

Cincinnati.—Two robbers entered a confectionery store owned by Mary Wilhelm, forty-five. Miss Wilhelm prayed audibly that she be spared from the robbery. The two men eyed each other quizzically and hurried away.

Girl Kills Wildcat

Los Angeles.—A wildcat was shot and killed in the kitchen of her home by Ethel Roff, of Siskiyou county, California, some time ago.

H. I. McMILLAN, FORMER E. J. RESIDENT DIES AT CONKLIN

Herman I. McMillan, 64, Justice and prominent in business and fraternal circles many years, died at Conklin, Mich., Tuesday, July 12th, after a lingering illness.

Justice McMillan came to Conklin with his family in 1916 when he purchased the Conklin Roller Mills, which he operated until four years ago, when he sold it to the Peoples Milling Company of Muskegon. He continued, however, active management of the mills for the new owners until forced by ill health to retire several months ago.

Previous to coming to Conklin Mr. McMillan had been Mayor of East Jordan and had served two terms in the State Legislature from the Charlevoix district. He had been a member of the Chester township board and a member of the school board.

Mr. McMillan was a member of East Jordan Lodge No. 379, F. & A. M., having served as worshipful master, also was affiliated with Kent chapter, No. 106, E. A. M. of Sparta, Royal and Select Masters of Petoskey and De Molai Commandery, Knights Templar, of Grand Rapids, Industry Lodge, No. 291, I. O. O. F., of Conklin and Daisy Lodge, No. 48, B. P. O. E., Grand Rapids.

Besides the widow he is survived by a son, Hugh C. McMillan of Washington, D. C., two daughters, Miss Erzella McMillan of Detroit, and Mrs. Vera Vance of Casnovia; two brothers, William L. McMillan of Kremlin, Mont., and Lewis N. McMillan of Marcellus, and two sisters, Mrs. Fred Scott of Chinoak, Mont., and Mrs. Jennie Fitch of Muskegon Heights.

Funeral services were held in the Chester township home, Thursday morning, under auspices of Lisbon Lodge, F. & A. M. Interment was at Marcellus.

EXPLORER LIVES ON PORCUPINE LIVERS

Braves Perils to Aid Marooned Companions.

Fairbanks, Alaska.—The story of how Nicholas Spadeveckla, one of five scientists on an expedition into the Northland, lived for almost two weeks on porcupine livers while futilely seeking aid for his companions was related here by an Alaskan airplane pilot who had been marooned by a broken axle at the scientists' camp.

The story forms a page of bright heroism in the gloomy chapter of tragedy which the expedition enacted. They were seeking to learn the secret of the cosmic ray in the upper reaches of the atmosphere.

Two, Allen Carpe and Theodore Koyen, toppled into crevasses. E. P. Beckwith, another of the group, was rescued from their glacier camp by a comrade-pilot of the man who related the story. Percy T. Oldton, director of the research, is still marooned at the camp, along with Spadeveckla.

Spadeveckla had started out for a settlement for aid. He could make only two miles a day, and when he saw his food would not last he began killing porcupines with his ski-stick. He ate their livers. Finally Spadeveckla decided he wasn't progressing so he turned back. He returned to camp almost exhausted, two weeks after he had left and had been given up for dead by Oldton.

The pilot predicted that both men could soon mush out of the area and reach Fairbanks, Alaska, on foot.

Airplane Chase Catches Woman Overpaid \$500

New York.—Telegraph and telephone wires hummed and an airplane headed here from Schenectady as fast as it could fly, the result of all the activity being that Mrs. Ursula Urba sailed for Europe \$500 poorer but with all the money she should have had.

Glen Steele, Schenectady postal clerk, gave her \$2,500 instead of the proper amount of \$2,000 when she withdrew the full balance from her postal savings account recently. By the time he discovered the error, Mrs. Urba and her husband were about to go aboard the Mauretania, on which they were sailing for Europe.

Steele chartered an airplane to take him to Newark, and arranged for an automobile to be waiting there to take him on to Hoboken, whence the ship sails. Meanwhile, the police of Schenectady communicated with the police in Hoboken.

Inspector G. A. Kiley went onto the Mauretania, found Mrs. Urba, and asked her about the overpayment. She ripped open a new seam in the lining of her coat, and there, sure enough, was \$500 more than had been due to her. She handed the extra cash over to Kiley and was told she could sail without further trouble.

GRASSHOPPERS DO MUCH DAMAGE IN COUNTY

Poison Bait Recommended in Many Cases.

Many farmers report grasshoppers in great numbers in various sections of the County. In cases where this is true it is strongly recommended that they use poison bait which will largely eradicate them.

These grasshoppers lay their eggs in the soil, choosing sod land wherever it is to be found. Each female may deposit several pods of eggs, each pod containing a score or more eggs. The eggs hatch out in the Spring and the hoppers live and feed until Fall. The number deposited in an acre of slash is almost unbelievable. In rare cases thousands may be found to a square foot of sod. In preparing the bait it is well to keep in mind that they like salty deposits. A sweat-grimed jumper or sweater is likely to be eaten if left in the harvest field for any length of time and hoppers will gnaw salty binder twine and fork handles where perspiration has dried.

The following formula is recommended as it has always given satisfaction if properly mixed:

1 bushel of bran or sawdust.
½ gallon of cheap molasses.
A little water.

1 pound White Arsenic (not Arsenic of Lead nor Arsenic of Calcium) or 1 pound of paris-green.

Then when thoroughly mixed, add a little salt and stir in enough banana oil to scent the mass slightly, about 2 or 3 ounces at most.

It is best to broadcast this bait during the heat of the day and to spread it thinly, if possible, in small enough quantities so that 20 lbs. will cover an acre. It should be so intimately mixed that each flake of bran will carry a tiny particle of arsenic besides its quota of salt and molasses.

Do not expect the grasshoppers to die immediately for often it takes from 2 to 3 or 4 days before they succumb. However, they do not eat after they get a dose of this poison so that their power for damage ends immediately. The White Arsenic may be secured from any of the Co-operative Marketing Agencies in the County. If you believe the grasshoppers are doing considerable damage to your crops get busy at once and apply this bait as it is the only remedy that will save your crops. If you want additional help in regard to this bait get in touch with your County Agent at Boyne City.

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

SUMMER CLUB PROGRAM PROGRESSING NICELY

16 Clubs Already Organized.

Charlevoix County can be justly proud of the fine boys and girls carrying on 4-H Club projects this summer. From the indications at the present time we have 30 boys and girls in four different clubs who are members of the Dairy Calf project. While very few purebreds are owned by these boys and girls a very fine group of well bred calves are being cared for. Two new communities have dairy calf clubs this year that have never enjoyed this program previously. Walloon Lake has a nice club of five boys who own Guernseys, while Chandler Hill community has a club consisting of 8 boys and girls with four Guernseys, two Holsteins and two Durhams.

In regard to the canning club program we have 11 clubs with a membership of approximately 90 girls representing all sections of the County. Many of these clubs are working on the demonstration team contest as well as preparing themselves for the judging contest which will be conducted at the Gaylord Club Camp the first week in August. They are already preparing their exhibits for their second annual Achievement Day to be held in connection with the Charlevoix County Annual Picnic to be held at the Whiting Park on Labor Day.

In addition to the above we have a fine Crops Club located in the East Jordan area. This club consists of 11 boys who are producing potatoes, beans and corn. They met last Thursday night and discussed judging various crops. They also expect to meet again this week Saturday night. Many of these boys are in their 4th year and as a result are real specialists in crop production.

While a few changes may take place in the near future it seems that a total of approximately 130 boys and girls are actively participating in the 4-H Club this summer.

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

Repetition is the greatest force in advertising today.

The Desert's Price

By WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

WNU Service

CHAPTER XI—Continued

Stark clutched at the railing of the porch to steady himself. He moistened his lips and the Adam's apple in his throat moved up and down spasmodically. "You got a nerve to ask me that, you d—d murderer," he got out at last.

Not for an instant did Wilson release his fear-filled eyes.

"Were you with Giltner between ten o'clock and the morning yore father was shot?" he repeated steadily. "I don't remember right now whether I was. Why?"

"Where were you at that time?" Jasper, sweating blood, appealed to the judge. "Do I have to stand for his insults, Mr. Fletcher?"

"Not unless they have a hearing on this case. You'll have to show the connection, Wils."

"The defending attorney smiled. He had got all the effect he wanted, all he could reasonably hope for. 'I reckon I'll withdraw the question, Mr. Fletcher. Far as I'm concerned the witness may step down.'"

Limply Jasper descended. He felt himself the focus of a battery of eyes. As his glance dodged evasively from one to another he knew they raked him with a new-born suspicion skillfully planted in their minds. Beneath the shock of it he quailed.

Ann Gifford was the third witness. Julia stood beside her while she testified. It was impossible for her to tell her story without emotion, especially that part of it which referred to her sister Nora.

Once Julia, her arms around the young woman, interrupted in a low voice. "Does she have to tell this here, Mr. Fletcher?"

"The lawyer answered gently. 'A life is at stake. I think she had better tell what she knows.'"

No Ann told the story, from the day when her sister first met Tom McCardle to the morning when she shot at him and left the man for dead. The impression of that story upon the tense crowd packing the square was remarkable. She told the facts in the simplest possible way, but many of those listening were convicted of guilt. The tragedy that had filled the lives of these girls had been made possible because the men and women who lived near had ostracized them. She told how Stone had tried to be her friend and how in the bitterness of her despair she had pushed him from her with the others.

"Did you see Jasper Stark after Tom McCardle was shot?" Wilson asked.

"Yes. He came to the ranch. He had been there several times to see my sister Ethel, but I did not know it till one day I found him with her. He was bullying her to marry him with the threat that if she didn't he would send me to the penitentiary for killing Tom McCardle."

"What did you tell him?"

"Told him I wouldn't buy his silence at the price of my little sister's unhappiness, and if he wanted to tell what he knew he could."

"What did he say?"

"He started toward her in his bullying way. I drew a revolver and drove him off the place."

There was a murmur of approval that passed through the crowd like a breeze.

"Had he offered to keep still about you if yore sister would marry him?"

"Yes."

From Jasper Stark, at the outskirts of the crowd, came a hoarse denial. "That's a lie."

Wilson whirled on him instantly. "Then why didn't you tell before? What made you wait two months before you went to the sheriff with what you knew?"

"I hated to get her into trouble," Jasper retorted. "An' this is the thanks I get for it."

"What thanks did you expect—that Miss Gifford would let you marry her sister for you keepin' quiet?"

Jasper growled, "None o' yore d—n business," and retired from the field.

"I don't reckon I've got any more questions to ask you, Miss Gifford," Wilson said after low-voiced consultation with his client. "We're sure much obliged for all the trouble you took to come to town."

There was a little movement of those near the edge of the crowd. Presently it was seen that a girl was being brought forward as quickly as a way could be made for her. The girl was Ethel Gifford.

"I had to come," she told her sister piteously. "I couldn't stay at the ranch after I bring your note. So I made Tony read me."

"I'm going to use her as a witness, now she's here," Wilson said, his eyes shining with the certainty that his most effective argument would be this shy-eyed girl.

"The girl was so young and sweet, her innocent manner so engaging and childlike, that before she had given two sentences of her testimony she had won her way into the hearts of the hard rough men who crowded the courthouse yard. It was fortunate for Jasper Stark that he had vanished from the scene. Otherwise he might have been roughly handled.

When the three girls came down the steps to leave, a lane was made for

them along which they passed among murmurs of approval.

The only remaining witness was Dave Stone himself. He looked round, quiet-eyed and fearless, waiting for the examination to begin.

The story he told was the same one he had narrated to the sheriff. Haskell questioned him briefly, then waved a hand to young McCann.

Wilson led him again through an account of the shooting.

"Did you fire in self-defense, to save your own life?" he asked at last.

"The Texan hesitated. 'I did an' I didn't,' he said. 'He was reachin' for his gun when I started for mine. It was him or me, one. Lookin' at it that way, I'd call it self-defense. But before that, if I hadn't told him what a low-down onery tobo wolf he was, I reckon there wouldn't of been any gun play. I expect I called for a showdown when I served notice I'd kill him if he troubled the young women at the sheep ranch any more.'"

"When you fired, was his gun out?"

"Yes, sir. 'Th' clear.'"

"He reached for his first?"

"That was the way of it. I beat him to the draw."

Wilson passed to another point. "Did you tell Jasper Stark or Carl Giltner that you intended to get Tom McCardle?"

"No."

"Did you say anything like that a-ma, anything about having quarreled with him?"

"No, I never had a word with him in my life till the time I shot him."

"Good friends, were you?"

"No, sir." The Texan's denial came cold and hard.

"Meanin' what?"

"Meanin' that I knew he was a cur an' suspected what he had done to that 'll' girl at the sheep ranch. He knew where he stood with me an' kept his distance."

"Is there any reason why Jus Stark or Carl Giltner might want you outa the way?"

"Yes."

"You know something about them. That it?"

"Yes."

"Something that might get them into trouble?"

"You're right it might."

"Trouble with the law?"

The Texan's answer was the dramatic sensation of the trial. "If I could prove what I suspect it might hang 'em both," he said evenly.

On that high note of suspense Wilson rested his case.

The jury reached its verdict of "Not guilty" in three minutes. A wild yell of approval filled the night. The men who had been clamoring for Dave Stone's blood nearly tore him to pieces trying to shake hands with him. In an hour he had become the most popular man in Mesa.

Jasper found Mesa no comfortable place of residence after the memorable night when he had tried to engineer the lynching of Dave Stone. Men with whom he had been half-fellow now met him with a hard and stony stare. Enough had been proved against him to wreck any reputation he might have had as a decent citizen, but it was the suspicion of a greater crime—one so evil that few even whispered it to each other—which made him a pariah among his kind.

At the Circle Cross he met the same chilly mistrust. Neither Julia nor Phil dared meet his eyes for fear of what they might read in them. The only one of the riders with whom he would have had a fellow feeling was Giltner, and the big Texan had been given his time and was now hanging around Mesa.

Except for vanity Jasper's hide was pachydermous, but he could not stand the universal condemnation in which he stood.

"Let's pint for the hills, Carl," he suggested to his crony. "Even the greasers here treat me like I got yellow fever."

"Suits me fine," the other agreed. "We'll stake a claim an' make a bluff at mining."

Both of them took to their retreat in the mountains a venomous hatred of Wilson McCann.

They rode across the bare desert in the deceptive atmosphere which distorts form, color, and distance. A half day of riding brought them only to the upper foothills and showed a group-range rather than a single one.

"Where we headin' for?" asked Jasper in mid-afternoon.

Giltner slid a sidelong look at him. He knew the purpose of their choice of this locale better than his companion did. "Why, up here a ways. Back of that knob over to the left."

Evening brought them, by devious ways, to a well-concealed park back of a small canyon the entrance of which was camouflaged by a false-front rock face protecting from the eye a narrow gateway.

In the wooded park they rode down to a log cabin on the slope. A man in blue overalls answered Giltner's hail. He brought to the door with him a rifle.

"Lo, Mark!" the Texan greeted him. "Make you acquainted with Jus Stark."

The man in blue overalls nodded with no enthusiasm. Strangers com-

ing to Dunwig's park were not over-welcome. They had to come well recommended as bad citizens. The Starks were not that, in spite of the lawless streak in them.

"Don't worry about Jus," his companion said, hastening to reassure Dunwig. "He's all right." The particular emphasis he gave the words meant that he was all wrong.

"Better fall off an' light," their host suggested.

They cared for their horses and entered the cabin.

Before he slept that night Jasper was committed to a new course of crime. He did not pledge himself to it of his own choice, for he felt it was dangerous. But Giltner knew too much about him. It was too late to draw back now. He had forfeited the option of being his own master.

For almost a year there had been systematic rustling in the hills. The cattlemen had at first been loath to believe it. Even after the evidence was too plain to deny, they had been inclined to think the offender must be

in a large place but a comfortable one, he would marry a soft-eyed senorita, and the years of his life would unroll as a pleasant vista of happiness. So he denied himself, as so many of us do, with the hallucination that the joy of living comes from outward circumstances rather than from within.

The method used by the rustlers of Dunwig's park was a simple one. They stole only cattle running in the hills within a day's drive of their holding place. Most of their work was done at night. No brands were altered till they reached the safety of the pasture ground at the end of the hidden canyon. Here the rustled stock was kept until a dark night made it comparatively safe to rush them over Horse Thief pass and down across the border.

To avert suspicion, Giltner and Jasper bought a few mining tools and some dynamite for blasting. Occasionally they rode down to Mesa and spent a day or two there. Both at Pedro's place and at the Gilt Edge they heard stories of the rustling that was depleting the herds of the cattlemen.

"The Cattlemen's association doing anything about it or just shootin' off its mouth?" Jasper asked when the subject was mentioned at Basford's emporium.

Simp Shell answered. "I understand they've put it in the hands of a committee to investigate. Wils McCann is at the head of the committee, an' he's some go-getter, that boy is."

Simp's bland smile denied any specific personal meaning to this. "An' yore brother Phil is a member of it, too. The talk is that they mean business."

"Since when has Phil been kow-towin' to Wils McCann?" Jasper demanded angrily. "If my father had been livin' Phil wouldn't be doin' business with the McCanns. That's a cinch."

"You got the wrong angle to this thing, Jus," the fat man told him amiably. "The time for feuds in this part of the country is past. I've not heard that Phil an' Wils have shook hands, but if so they surely have done right. They're both mighty nice boys, an' there's no reason in the world why they shouldn't be friends."

"Except that Wils McCann killed Father," Stark retorted harshly. "You can claim that Father served notice he was a-minn to shoot McCann. I'm not denyin' that. But that don't make it right for Phil to have any dealings with the man who waltzed Father."

"No—if Wils did," Simp said evenly. "I've been hearin' Dave Stone's story. It's right interestin'. By his way of it Wils comes pretty near havin' an alibi."

"Why not?" Jasper asked truculently. "Ain't it up to one killer to stand by another? Didn't the McCanns stand him after he killed Tom McCardle? You're certainly easy, Simp."

Jasper turned on his heel insolently and swaggered away.

CHAPTER XII

On a Hot Trail

Peter McCann stood before the open fireplace in his living room frowning at Joe Walters, one of his cowpunchers. He looked like a grim gray judge of the old school finished in brown leather.

"I won't have it, Joe," he said harshly. "While yore workin' for me you'll obey orders. Any time that

some Mexican nester. But of late the number of missing cattle pointed to organized robbery. Someone was running stock across the border and selling it.

It was a mark of Jasper Stark's decision that his reluctance to joining the rustlers was due to no moral scruples. Yet he had been brought up in a country where the crime ranked as a capital one. All the teaching of his youth reinforced this view. A rustler was a slinking coyote of the desert, to be shot down or hanged if caught red-handed. He had both argued this more than once. Now he had slid into that company of the turpentine-eyed who must ride crooked trails and look upon all honest folk as potential enemies.

"We'll make a stake, settle our scores with Wilson McCann an' maybe Dave Stone, too, then light out for Sonora," Giltner predicted.

With a few red links under his belt it was easy for Jasper to believe that this would come true. He would get away from this part of the country where he had been forced to get in so bad and he would make a fresh start in another land. He would have enough to buy a hacienda, maybe not

the eagle their national bird, as did later the United States.

Nor can the respect this powerful and rapacious bird evoked from man kind generally be wondered at, when its size, its powers of flight and of attack, its dignity in repose and on the wing, its ferocity and its beautiful parental care of its young are taken into account.

Brief Assyrian Greatness

The Assyrians were warlike, ruthless and cruel, and although great organizers, gave little time or thought to interior decoration that did not emphasize the greatness of their kings. Assyrian furniture was heavy and dull. Its decorations consisted largely of scenes which pictured the vengeance inflicted upon the enemies of their kings. A table supported upon the backs of slaves or vanquished foes was the Assyrian's idea of beauty. Scenes depicting frightful punishments and sufferings were not uncommon on articles of household, palace, or temple use. But it was a short-lived period and gave nothing to the furniture arts, not even to the Greeks, whose glory brightened over the dying shadows of Assyrian greatness.

Counting a Million

The time it would take to count a million coins would depend upon the person. In the counting room at the Treasury department the silver is usually weighed rather than counted. An estimate has been made, however, that counting at the rate of 1 a second and 8 hours a day, it would take a person about 35 days to count one million coins.

Spelling Not Paramount

Gen. Zachary Taylor, who became President largely because his victory over General Santa Anna at the battle of Buena Vista turned the Mexican war to the triumph of the United States; was not a good speller. He wrote an account of the battle in which he left the a out of reach, and used very long sentences; one of which was eighty-seven type lines. He is accused of grammatical errors also, which are not surprising in a sentence more than 500 words long. But one may excuse that in a general who with 5,400 untrained men whipped 20,000 fresh troops.

don't suit you, why, you can ride down the road. I'll not have you pull yore picket pin. I'm boss on this ranch."

Walters looked down resentfully at his dusty hat. He was on the carpet, and his defense had been brushed aside. "He felt this was not just, for it was a perfectly good one. But the old man was so bullheaded there was no use talking to him. Yet it had not been very long since Walters had been shot and wounded by some of the Circle Cross outfit and McCann had offered a thousand-dollar reward to find out who had done it. Now Walters was having the riot act read to him because he had knocked down one of the Stark vaqueros. Sure enough times had changed.

"I wasn't lookin' for trouble," he explained again. "Not none. That bird was full of forty rod an' ran on me plenty. What's a fellow to do?"

"Weren't hogtied, were you? Nothing kept you from walking out of the Gilt Edge when he started, was there?"

"Want me to stick my tail between my legs an' run away every time some guy gets biggity with me?"

"You got my orders, Joe. If he belongs to the Circle Cross, duck trouble. I'm putting an end to this feud an' that is the only way to do it. I'd take the same medicine myself I ask you to swallow. If it don't suit you, get yore time. That's short-an' sweet."

Walters grumbled but surrendered. He knew when he had a good job and he had no intention of giving it up.

Peter McCann wrote a note to Phil Stark and in it asked him to meet him at Garcia's water hole, a half-way point between the ranches. The answer came in a feminine hand. It was signed by Julia. She said that Phil was away on business connected with the Cattlemen's association but she would keep the appointment in his place.

When the cattelman reached the water hole Julia was waiting for him. Peter, looking at her, spoke abruptly. "You're very like yore mother."

"I've been told so." She added, gently. "You knew her well?"

"At one time, yes." He offered no further explanation. His eyes were on the dry stark desert that had a minute before been a vignette snatched from fairyland. Perhaps he was thinking that there had been an hour in his arid life, too, when the glow and color of a dream had irradiated it.

Julia, through clairvoyant eyes, did not see a hard and fierce enemy stamped with the brand of the desert in every line of the lean and leathery face; she saw a youth, a lover and a friend, good man and true, in that dim past when the pages of his future had not been dedicated to an enduring hate that had poisoned many lives.

"About some trouble yesterday at the Gilt Edge," he began, with no preface. "I want you to understand my men have strict orders not to get into any mixup with yore riders. Far as we're concerned this feud is off. You ended it when you saved my boy's life."

"I'm glad. If only it had never started!"

He knew by the droop of her head that she was thinking of her father. "That would have been better," he admitted. Then, bluntly he asked: "Do you think Wils shot yore father?"

"No. Down in the bottom of my heart I never did think so—except just at first. I thought some of his friends did."

"Do you think that still?"

She looked straight at him, but her lips trembled. "I don't know. I don't want to know."

He knew what she meant, that she was afraid to learn the truth.

"Matt had other enemies besides us," he told her gently. "We hadn't a thing to do with it—not a thing. But I blame myself, just the same. He an' I used to be partners. We played together when we were young colts, Matt an' I did. Always had to hook up with the same outfit. They called us David and Jonathan. Then trouble came between us. Both of us were hot-tempered an' bullheaded. We quarreled. Our business interests conflicted. This d—n desert wouldn't hardly feed all our cattle before we began to irrigate. Bad years we both lost a lot of stock from drought. So we drifted from bad to worse. But I'm clear on this—none of us McCanns had anything to do with the death of yore father. I thank God for that, because it might have been different the way things were shaping."

She believed him, with a heavy heart. For if this was true, it drove her back to a horrible dread that for a week had lain like lead.

He looked into her stricken face and pitied her. It came to him that he might clear himself with her at too great a cost. If Giltner had killed Matthew Stark there could be only one reason, to prevent him from making a will disinheriting Jasper. She did not yet believe it of her brother. She fought against the growing doubt that kept returning. For the certainty of his guilt would poison her life. But she could not trample down the fear that hooded her.

McCann spoke more cheerfully. "I've lived long enough to know that the things we're most afraid of never come to pass. They just ain't true. Anyone might of shot yore father—some vaquero he kicked off the place or a cow thief—he had sent to the pen. Matt was like me one way. He made enemies by pushing right through to what he wanted, regardless. I reckon he was kinda jatorant sometimes."


"Yes, he was high-headed," she admitted. "I'm that way, too."

"Likely enough he'd trampled on some one's feelings an' the fellow laid for him in the bushes. If I was you, Miss Julia, I wouldn't worry about who it. This border country is full of mad hombres driftin' about."

"Yes."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Careful Mothers
treat for worms promptly



When your child won't eat, is pale, restless or feverish, beware of worms—they are childhood's greatest enemy and are responsible for many serious ills. Careful mothers give **Jayne's Vermifuge**, the most powerful remedy known to expel round worms and their eggs. It is pleasant, absolutely harmless and leaves up the whole digestive system. Get a bottle today from your nearest drugist. Administer according to directions, then you can be sure that your child is safe from worms. DR. D. JAYNE & SON, Philadelphia. OVER 35 MILLION BOTTLES SOLD

JAYNE'S Vermifuge

United States Volcanoes

There are few active volcanoes in the United States at the present time, but a number have become extinct within times geographically recent. There was an eruption of Tres Virgenes, Calif., in 1857. Mount Lassen renewed its activity mildly a few years ago. Mount Hood, in Oregon, exhales vapor, as does also Mount St. Helens, in Washington. Mount St. Helena, Wash., was in eruption in 1841-42 and Mount Baker, also in Washington, was reported active in 1843.

KILLS ANTS

Peterman's Ant Food is sure death to ants. Sprinkle it about the floor, window sills, shelves, etc. Effective 24 hours a day. Cheap. Safely Guaranteed. More than 1,000,000 cans sold last year. At your drugstore.

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

Starved Amid Plenty

Poor but honest was the Mexican peon, name unknown, who could not find work in Mexico City. He obtained permission of the owner of a bakery to sleep inside his shop to keep warm. The other morning he was found dead on the floor of the shop. Doctors testified that the man died of starvation. When the police investigated, Victor Tellez, owner of the shop, declared that never had he found a roll, a loaf of bread nor even a little cake missing.

ASTHMA

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

Dr. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

New Target Gives Score

Marksmen may learn their scores instantly from a target recently invented in Germany. When a bullet hits a numbered ring its corresponding number appears automatically at the side of the target. The rings are of steel and a standard paper target is placed over them. Numbers run from 10, indicating a bull's eye, down to 1, on the outer ring.

FLY SPRAY FLY PAPER FLY RIBBON

TANGLEFOOT HOUSEHOLD INSECTICIDES

Killing Flies Since 1881

Plane Beat Pigeons

A speed competition between an airplane and 12 racing pigeons, the first of its sort ever held in Great Britain, resulted in victory for the machine by a quarter of an hour. The course was 80 miles, near Norwich. The plane was operated by a squadron leader of the Royal Air Force and the pigeons had a 15-minute start.

Meaning of "Islam"

The word Islam signifies reconciliation. Mohammed's principal idea was the reconciliation of man to Allah, the sole god.

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

She Shouldn't be Tired

No energy... circles under her eyes. If she would only try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in tablet-form, she could be strong and happy again.

DAIRY

GOOD MARKET FOR SPECIAL PRODUCTS

Demand Solves Problem of Extra Butterfat.

(By R. J. RAMSEY, College of Agriculture, University of Illinois.)

Many farmers are making money marketing their surplus butterfat in the form of whipping cream, sweet cream butter, honey butter and other special products which are easily prepared on the farm.

Sweet cream butter was originated to meet the demands of the housewife for a very high-grade product. It requires no equipment that is not used in churning sour cream. However, the flavor of this butter is so mild and delicate that only the very highest quality of sweet fresh cream can be used. Even the feed of the cows must be watched carefully to avoid undesirable feed flavors. All milking utensils, and even the separator, should be sterilized with boiling water each day before being used. If boiling water is not available, chemical sterilizers, such as bleaching powder, may be used.

The milk should be separated immediately after milking and the cream cooled to 60 degrees. The cream must be kept cold until churned in order to prevent souring and to make churning easier. It is best to churn every other day, provided enough cream is available. Sweet cream is somewhat harder to churn than sour cream, so it must be aged at a low temperature for several hours before churning. For this season of the year the churning temperature should be about 50 degrees.

The churning should be stopped when the granules of butter are the size of a wheat kernel. The butter-milk then should be removed and the butter covered with fresh cold water. The churn should be revolved a few times, the rinse water removed and the washing repeated. The butter is removed and placed on a chilled butter worker and worked until no moisture is visible in large droplets. Care should be taken not to overwork it. Only a fine grade of butter salt should be used in salting it, as table salt is likely to cause grittiness.

If sweet cream butter is not salted, it may be made into honey butter. This makes a delicious spread for those who like honey. It is made by adding one pound of light-colored honey to one pound of soft cream butter. The two should be well mixed and then placed in containers and put in a refrigerator to harden.

Sanitary Measures to End "Ropiness" in Milk

A slimy or ropy condition in milk is brought about by the growth of bacteria and usually does not appear until 12 to 24 hours after the milk is drawn. The bacteria may come from the water in which the utensils were rinsed, from dust in the barn at milking time, or occasionally from an infected udder. Unless the infection comes from the udder, it can be eliminated by the practice of good sanitary measures, which consist of milking in a place comparatively free from dust, cleaning the cow's rear flanks and udder with a damp cloth, and handling the milk in vessels that have been thoroughly washed and sterilized.

Looking to Herd's Future

When selecting a herd sire the following points should be considered: Only pure-bred bull should be used; the production of the ancestors of the bull, especially that of the dam and the dam of the sire should be high; the individuality of the bull and his ancestors should be good; the production of the daughters of the bull, or of related cows, should be high; the stockman should pay enough to get a bull that will improve the herd; a proven bull is a more dependable sire than a young untried bull; where two or more farmers purchase a bull in partnership they can well afford to get a better bull than where each buys one; the dam of the bull should have a better record than the best cow in the herd.

Bran as Hay Substitute

Hay was a good crop in most sections last year and the quality was good, also. Nevertheless, there may be some of our readers who were short of good hay this winter. If such is the case, it might be well to know that bran at the present low prices is a fairly good substitute.

If possible, some hay should be fed, of course, but if there is plenty of good silage, and when bran is cheap, as it is at present, the amount of hay may be cut down or almost eliminated without damage to the cow.—American Agriculturist.

DAIRY HINTS

There is always a demand for proved sires.

Cows need from three to four pounds of water for each pound of milk they give.

The price of a pound of grain is about the same as the price of a pound of milk. If an additional pound or two of grain makes a cow give an additional two or four pounds of milk, feed the grain.

Cottons Are Smartest When Tailored

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



IT'S amazing the way cottons are "carrying on" this season—amazing! No matter what hour of the clock it may be, morning, noon or midnight, yes, midnight, for evening cottons are front-page news just now. It's cottons which are holding the center of the stage.

The sensational debut of piques, lacy cotton meshes and such, at the most formal of night events and the enchanting rolls which embroidered organizes and sheerest of cotton nets are so dramatically playing to nightly audiences are not the only performances of cottons which are causing the world of fashion to sit up and take notice, for sports cottons are staging every whit as interesting a program during the daytime hours.

They're smartest when they're tailored, that is what designers are saying of the stunning cottons which are darning hither and thither over tennis court or trailing a lively ball over golfers' green or holding a rendezvous with the fashionable set out at the country club. This feeling for the chic simplicity of tailored effects is reflected in the preference which is being expressed among college girls for the shirtwaist frock which has not a frill or a furbelow about it. As summer advances these neat trig little tailored cotton shirtwaist costumes are appearing in increasing numbers. They are making them of pique, of seersucker and the modish cotton meshes. Buttoning them primly up to the neck, too, and making the skirts youthfully slim and straight—just a few little godets, perhaps, set in about the hemline or a skirt of fitted cozes or maybe just enough pleats let in to give freedom of movement. Then again if you are keeping tab

on the dolings of smart cottons you will find your quest taking you to the most unexpected place—into the realm of coats. They are the newest thing out in the way of a summer wrap, are these coats, either three-quarter or full length and made of the swankiest mesh cottons, or cotton tweeds or the diagonal patterned cottons which are so modish just now. And they are making them of wide-wale pique too.

If you are casting about for something stylish to wear that can go sailing, golfing, to the tennis courts or on to the club house porch, here they are in this picture. Each is a sheer durable mesh, washable and simple in line. This particular weave has a sort of honeycomb effect which is very attractive, but if you are getting several sports cottons, and of course you are, you might vary them by making another of your frocks of the very handsome durable diagonals which tailors to perfection and looks every inch strictly up to the moment in chic.

One of the fetching things about the model to the right here pictured is that it has that shirtwaist look which we were talking about a moment ago. Then, too, it proclaims the mode of the widened soft self-fabric belt. You will like the skirt. Stand up and it will fall into the narrow slim silhouette which is the pride of fortunate, slender youth. Sit down and there are just enough pleats in front to make one feel at ease.

The little bellhop jacket to the left couldn't be smarter, buttons, revers, durable mesh and all. Really a wardrobe without a bellhop jacket or two does not qualify as being complete this season.

(© 1932 Western Newspaper Union.)

JACKET ENSEMBLE



Ideal for summer wear is this jacket ensemble of soft yellow and beige tones in cool pointed crepe.

Coat-Dress Is Featured Now in Every Fashion

It's difficult to tell a coat from a dress these days. The coat-dress fashion affects not only street dresses and daytime coats, but practically every other type of costume—evening wraps, evening dresses, beach costumes, bath-ropes.

The new coats are often buttoned to the hem, like dresses; street dresses are cut to fly open when one is walking, and are provided with colored slips to carry out the effect of a coat over a dress.

BLACK REMAINS IN FAVOR WITH MILADY

Those who sit in judgment on the fashions of the world are not the flighty individuals they may seem to be. No matter how many fanciful ruffles and trills they invent, no matter how many brilliant purples and reds they produce, no matter how unsettled in the matter of skirt lengths and waistlines they seem to be, there are always a few old faithfuls among their ideas that are never deserted.

First among these is the all-black dress. Strange as it may seem, while it is the old reliable of every wardrobe, it is many times the smartest dress of the lot.

The summer version of the all-black dress is appearing in Paris in lighter-weight fabrics than usual.

FLASHES FROM PARIS

Fringe re-appears on evening frocks.

Drum-shaped bellhop hat is favorite theme with chic Paris milliners.

Leading couturiers stress style importance of cottons.

Capelines of large proportions with shallow crowns top summery frocks.

Chantrel sponsors dance frocks of tailored cotton pique.

Mousseline de soie, often called silk organdie, is favored for sheer frocks.

Velvet shoulder capes top printed chiffon frocks.

Street Clothes Have a Simpler Line This Year

Women, this year, set great store by their street clothes. There is the demand for simple, wearable clothes that draw a smart line between the severely tailored line and the softer line that marks the afternoon mode.

Neat suits with dressmaker touches, simple frocks with effective detail, and a matching little jacket or capelet, these are the favorites of well-dressed women.

Cotton Scarfs

Hand-blocked cotton scarfs to wear with cotton sports clothes are a novelty worth pursuing. They are most effective.

SOME USUAL TYPES OF HEART FAILURE

Undue Physical Exertion Among Them.

A certain rate and strength of the

heartbeat is required to pump the blood through the blood vessels at a rate sufficient to supply oxygen and food to the tissues and to remove wastes. A heart that for any reason beats too slowly or too feebly or stops entirely fails to meet this necessity of life. This is heart failure.

Slow and feeble heart beat may in the normal person be brought on temporarily by excess action of the heart nerves. This will lead to weakness or actual fainting, but not to death, because the condition is usually very temporary.

More serious causes of heart failure are: injury to the heart muscle itself; injury to the blood vessels that supply the heart muscle, or injury to the valves in the heart. In this last condition the heartbeat may be as strong or stronger than usual, but the work done is largely wasted, due to the incompetency of the valves. Valvular incompetency is usually due to bacteria growing on the valves and, by injury, causing the same kind of distortion as we see in scar tissue in other parts of the body. If this occurs in young people the heart may become enlarged and more muscular, thus compensating for the leakage of the

valves. In older people such compensation does not take place to the same degree.

Another type of heart failure may be caused in the normal but physically untrained individual by extreme and prolonged physical exertion. In such cases the heart may suddenly become flabby and thus for a while be unable to meet the needs of the body even in such moderate work as standing erect.

The blood vessels that feed the heart are subject to the same injuries and diseases as are the blood vessels of other parts of the body. Prominent among these diseases is the hardening of the arteries. When this disease is marked the heart receives insufficient nourishment and the sensory nerves of the heart may be irritated to a degree producing the excruciating discomfort called "angina pectoris."

The normal heart, however, is a pretty tough piece of meat. A bullet may pass through the walls without stopping its activities. The injuries may be repaired by surgery and the organ function almost as well as before.

Ancient Bean Sprouted

A large white bean picked up in the ruins of Grand Quivira and believed to be 300 years old, has sprouted into a living stalk at a museum in San Antonio, Texas. The bean was found in an excavation 70 feet from the surface at ruins near Santa Fe. The bean was soaked in water for five hours and less than two weeks later a stalk six inches tall had grown from the seed.

Mercollized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an ounce and use as directed. This quantity of mercollized wax will keep your skin soft and supple, free from wrinkles, freckles, and other signs of aging. Your face looks younger, fresher, and more attractive. Mercollized wax is a new discovery. It is made from the best of the most refined materials. It is a true skin preservative. It is a true skin beautifier. It is a true skin restorer. It is a true skin protector. It is a true skin nourisher. It is a true skin softener. It is a true skin smoother. It is a true skin brightener. It is a true skin purifier. It is a true skin cleanser. It is a true skin conditioner. It is a true skin enhancer. It is a true skin improver. It is a true skin maker. It is a true skin doer. It is a true skin being.

"Company From America"

Appreciated in Orient

Anybody might claim to be widely known, and appreciated for whom a native of Shanghai would build an addition to his home, hopeful of a visit some time. That's just the position in which Dr. Samuel J. Brandenburg of Clark University and Mrs. Brandenburg find themselves.

When Dr. George H. Blakeslee reached Shanghai recently on his mission for Uncle Sam, he hurried up Lee Su, who formerly was a student at Clark. The young man showed Doctor Blakeslee a wing he had just added to his already luxurious home and said Doctor and Mrs. Brandenburg had promised to visit him some day, and he had the rooms prepared, ready for their coming. "Company from America" for whom the best is none too good in the Orient.—Worcester Telegram.

"Baby" Dirigible Tested

Tests of a "baby" dirigible, made in France, are reported to have been successful. The craft can fly 60 miles an hour and carry a cargo weighing one and one-third tons. It requires a crew of two only, and can be parked in an ordinary airplane hangar.

What kind of food builds a

100% BABY?



READ WHAT 50 BABIES TAUGHT TWO SCIENTISTS

OF COURSE, you want your baby to be a rosy, healthy baby... taking his food contentedly... putting on his ounces regularly.

Yet you're hoping even more, perhaps, that he's building now for future health. Building hard bones, good teeth, strong muscles, sound nerves—to make him fit and fine in the years to come.

When mother's milk fails, can any other food build such a baby?... Read of a recent scientific test.

World-famous clinic makes feeding test

Recently, two baby specialists made a test with 50 average infants. Into these babies' bottles—month after month—went a food famous for 75 years as a baby builder. Millions of healthy citizens are living testimonials of its benefits. Yet never before had such a thorough, modern test of this food been made.

This food was... Eagle Brand Milk. Throughout the test, it was the only milk these babies received. The usual supplementary foods* were used.

And how those babies were studied! X-ray pictures of bones were taken. Tooth formation was watched. Blood counts were made. Weights and heights were charted. And at last came the report.

By every known test, these babies showed themselves splendidly nourished. This simple diet—Eagle Brand, with the usual supple-

mentary foods*—had proved itself equal to the building of a 100% baby.

If you cannot nurse your baby, try Eagle Brand. Next to mother's milk, it is the easiest form of milk in the world to digest. Mail coupon for new free booklet on all phases of baby care.

*The usual supplementary foods (used with any milk diet) are orange or tomato juice, and cod-liver oil or other source of the anti-rachitic vitamin D.

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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Please send me new edition of "Baby's Welfare."
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78.4% The University of Wisconsin conducted an extensive survey throughout the state to determine what departments of, and to what extent, country weekly newspapers were read. The investigation disclosed by a house-to-house canvass that advertising in these papers was read by 78.4% of the people in the homes the papers entered. The figures by classes of readers were: for men on the farm 83.3%; for women on the farm 78.3%; for men in the towns 69.6%; for women in the towns 82.6%.

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PENINSULA
 (Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Clayton Healey of Willow Brook farm and Robert Hayden of Orchard Hill are now tenting in the Charles Healey cherry orchard.
 Cherries are ripening fast now and are a fair crop.
 Miss Katherine Wangeman is home from M. S. C. for the summer vacation.
 Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock of East Jordan were dinner guests of their grandchildren, Arlene and Lloyd Hayden of Orchard Hill, Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Little and son, Charles motored up from Detroit to Cedar Lodge. Mr. Little returned to Detroit, Tuesday, but Mrs. Little and son remained for two weeks.
 Mr. and Mrs. Glen Reid of Detroit spent the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Crane at Cedar Lodge.
 Mr. and Mrs. Austin Welsh and two children of Clawson will occupy Cedar Hurst for two weeks.
 Kenneth and Francis Russell of Ridgeway farm and Pete and Jack Uptogrove who have been working for F. H. Wangeman for several months, went to Muskegon, Saturday to spend the Fourth. They returned Thursday, all but Jack Uptogrove who remained until Sunday, when he motored up and got his brother, Pete and both returned to Muskegon, where Jack has a job.
 Richard Lewis and T. J. Hitchcock were on the Peninsula Thursday, collecting for the I. O. O. F.
 Mr. and Mrs. Charles Zimmerman and nephew were calling on the Peninsula, Friday.
 Miss Doris MacGregor who visited in Traverse City for more than a week, returned home Monday evening.
 Mr. and Mrs. Will Webb of Boyne City called on Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Nicloy at Sunny Slope farm, Sunday.
 Mrs. George Wurn and daughter, June, and Stanley Boyd motored up from Detroit, Sunday to the Fred Wurn farm. Mr. Boyd went on up to Marquette, where he will join Mrs. Boyd, but Mrs. Wurn and June will remain at the Fred Wurn farm for some time.
 A large quantity of hay was taken care of last week.
 The ball game Sunday afternoon between the Peninsula and Peninsula Grange teams at Peninsula Grange resulted in a score of 10 to 9 in favor of Peninsula Grange. Roland Beyer of the Grange team and Will Gaunt of the Peninsula collided. Roland got a bad cut over the eye and was carried from the field and to a Doctor in short order, and Will Gaunt's leg was so badly injured he had to be assisted from the car to the house by two men when he got home.
 Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wurn entertained for Sunday dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wurn and daughter, Stanley Boyd of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Cyr and sons, and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wurn of Boyne City.
 Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis and family of Gravel Hill, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wagner and family of Charlevoix enjoyed a picnic dinner at Whiting Park, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kitty Shields and 4 children of Kalamazoo motored up Tuesday and visited Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bennett at Honey Slope farm until Friday, when they went on to Harbor Springs, they expect to return in a few days for a longer visit before returning to Kalamazoo.
 Mrs. F. D. Russell of Ridgeway farm visited her mother, Mrs. Mary LaLonde at her farm in Chaddock Dist., part of last week.

CHESTONIA
 (Edited by Mrs. Arthur Hawley)

Mrs. Frank Justice and daughter, Mary, called on Mrs. Anna Lilak Monday forenoon.
 Esther Snyder of Traverse City is now spending a short time with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George Mayhew.
 The Bohemian Settlement baseball team was defeated by the Chestonia team. The score was 20 to 19.
 Alice Pinney was an over-night guest of Dorothy and Alice Wielar, Friday.
 Francis Touchstone is working for Joe Lilak.
 The Rawleigh man was in our neighborhood, Friday.
 Vail Shepard was a Petoskey visitor, Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hurlbert and son Lester called on Mrs. Anna Lilak and family Sunday afternoon.
 H. B. Smith was in our neighborhood last week on business.
 Adolph Swotosh called on Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hawley Saturday evening.
 Mrs. Anna Lilak and family called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hejhal and son one day last week.
 Mary Lilak called on Alice Hawley Sunday afternoon.
 Alice Hawley called on Dorothy and Alice Wielar Saturday afternoon.
 Joe and Anna Lilak and family called on Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stanek and family Sunday evening.

BOHEMIAN SETTLEMENT
 (Edited by F. J. Kubicek)

Charles Kotalik purchased a team last week.
 Mr. and Mrs. Francis Nemecek motored to Petoskey last week with their son, Ivan, who is very ill. They took the boy to Dr. Parks.
 William Zitka and his sister, Margaret, Ernie Lundy and sister, Gwendolyn motored to Detroit last Saturday.
 The Chestonia baseball team won the baseball game last Sunday from the Bohemian Settlement boys by a score of 20 to 19 in the 10th inning. A fine game was played by the Bohemian Settlement boys.
 William Rebec and Joseph Zitka motored to Saginaw last Tuesday.
 Most of the farmers are done haying. The crops are all coming good. We need a heavier rain than what we are getting. Wheat is turning yellow. Some orchards in this locality will not bear any summer apples.
 Edd Nemecek repaired a broken well for Mr. Mayrand last Wednesday on the old Henry Sloop farm.
 Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek and family visited relatives at Old Mission last Sunday.

DEER LAKE
 (Edited by Mrs. Roy Hardy)

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hott visited Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hott Sunday afternoon.
 Dell Underhill had the misfortune to lose a horse, Saturday.
 Some of the farmers over this way are fighting grasshoppers these days.
 Mr. and Mrs. Oral Barber and children were callers at H. C. Barbers Monday evening.
 Mr. and Mrs. Chris Andrews and children of Boyne City were Sunday supper guests of Mrs. Joel Sutton.
 Mr. and Mrs. Fred Griffin now occupy their home near Deer Lake.
 Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hott called on their brother, John Hott, Wednesday evening. Mrs. Carrie Smith and granddaughters were also callers.
 Mr. and Mrs. Dell Underhill and Mrs. Copeland and son of Boyne City called on Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hott, Monday evening.
 Mr. and Mrs. Gokee of Boyne City now occupy the house near Deer Lake formerly owned by John Ingram.
 Miss Mary Guzniczak of Petoskey is now staying at home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Guzniczak.
 Mrs. Joel Sutton spent Saturday evening with Mrs. Roy Hardy.
 Rev. and Mrs. Holten of Boyne City spent Friday evening at the Eugene Raymond home.
 Howard St. John returned home from the Charlevoix Hospital last Monday.
 The Suttons held a family picnic at the State Park, Sunday.
 Bessie and Eleanor Sutton of Dayton, Ohio and Chicago, Ill., are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Sutton and other relatives.
 H. C. Barber had the misfortune to cut one of his hands with the ax Sunday.
 Mrs. Harvey Green is on the sick list this week.
 Alfred Raymond of East Jordan visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Raymond, Sunday and Monday.
 Mrs. Roy and Lester Hardy visited Mrs. H. C. Barber last Wednesday

afternoon.
 Beatrice Turner and Audrey Shuffles of Dearborn visited their cousins the Roy Hardy children, Wednesday and Thursday of last week.
 Frank Wilkes and son, and cousin, Miss Wilkes of Bellaire were callers at the Raymond home first of last week.
 Matthew Hardy and Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Pierce and son are visiting relatives at Cedar Springs, Rockford, Greenville and Sand Lake for a week or two. Mrs. Hardy expects to return home with them.
 Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hurley and John McElroy of Royal Oak were here Saturday to attend the funeral of their cousin Mrs. Alfred Raymond.
 Mrs. Fred Griffin and Mrs. Gokee visited Mrs. H. C. Barber Monday forenoon.
 Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hardy and family were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hardy of Boyne City, Sunday.

PLEASANT HILL
 (Edited by Anson Hayward)

Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeder and niece, Rosa, and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ruckles called on Will VanDeventers Sunday.
 Rosa Tinkham was a caller on Mrs. Joe Ruckles, Wednesday.
 Anson Hayward is helping Seth Jubb with his haying.
 Mrs. John Carney was a caller at Will VanDeventers and Joe Ruckles Wednesday afternoon.
 Mr. and Mrs. Seth Jubb and daughter, Ruth, and Mr. and Mrs. Anson Hayward with daughter, Vesta and son, Lucius motored to Henry VanDeventers to Prayer meeting Friday night. A large crowd attended.
 The Rawleigh man was in this neighborhood one day last week.
 Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeder and niece, Rosa, called on Joe Ruckles, Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Thorne and daughters, Dorothy and Helen called on Henry VanDeventers, Sunday evening.
 Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Thorne and children, and Mr. and Mrs. Peters and son were visitors at the Pleasant Hill Sunday School and Church, Sunday.
 Joe Ruckle is helping Will VanDeventer with his haying.
 Will VanDeventer called on Joe Ruckles, Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Thorne and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Anson Hayward Tuesday evening.
 G. L. Manley, the Federal Pure Food man was in the neighborhood, Monday.

Short Story of Paper

About the time of Alexander the Great, paper began to be manufactured from an Egyptian plant called papyrus, whence comes the name paper. It became so valuable that the export of paper from Egypt was prohibited. The Greeks and Romans did not have the secret and so they commenced to make use of skins prepared for the purpose. The product of sheepskin was called "pergamenum" and that of calves was called "vellum." Finally these pieces were made up into a continuous roll and called "volumen," which is the origin of the word "volume." Julius Caesar was responsible for making writing material in the form of pages, which was more convenient than the great roll. In inscribing the papyrus the ancients made use of a piece of bamboo cut much in the shape of the pen as we know it.

Seeing, They See Not

As there are persons who seem to walk through life with their eyes open, seeing nothing, so there are others who read through books, and perhaps even cram themselves with facts, without carrying away any living pictures of significant story which might arouse the fancy in an hour of leisure, or gird them with endurance in a moment of difficulty. Ask yourself, therefore, always when you have read a chapter of any notable book, not what you saw printed on a gray page, but what you see pictured in the glowing gallery of your imagination. Count yourself not to know a fact when you know that it took place, but then only when you see it as it did take place.—Professor Blackie.

Nature Knows!

The stomach prevents itself from being dissolved by its own gastric juices because old Dame Nature wisely arranged that it should consist of a substance that is immune from such dissolution. In this nature is wiser than the amateur scientist who boasted long and loud that he had invented a liquid that would dissolve anything it touched.
 Tired of his boasting, a listener silenced him by asking him quickly: "What do you propose to keep it in?"

Notary Public

The term "notary public" is ancient. Among the Romans a notary was literally one who took notes—a shorthand writer; hence, an official whose duty it was to record transactions, certify the authenticity of documents, etc. In English and American law the term now applies to a person of somewhat similar functions, who takes acknowledgment of, or otherwise certifies or attests, various writings, usually under his official seal, to make them authentic.

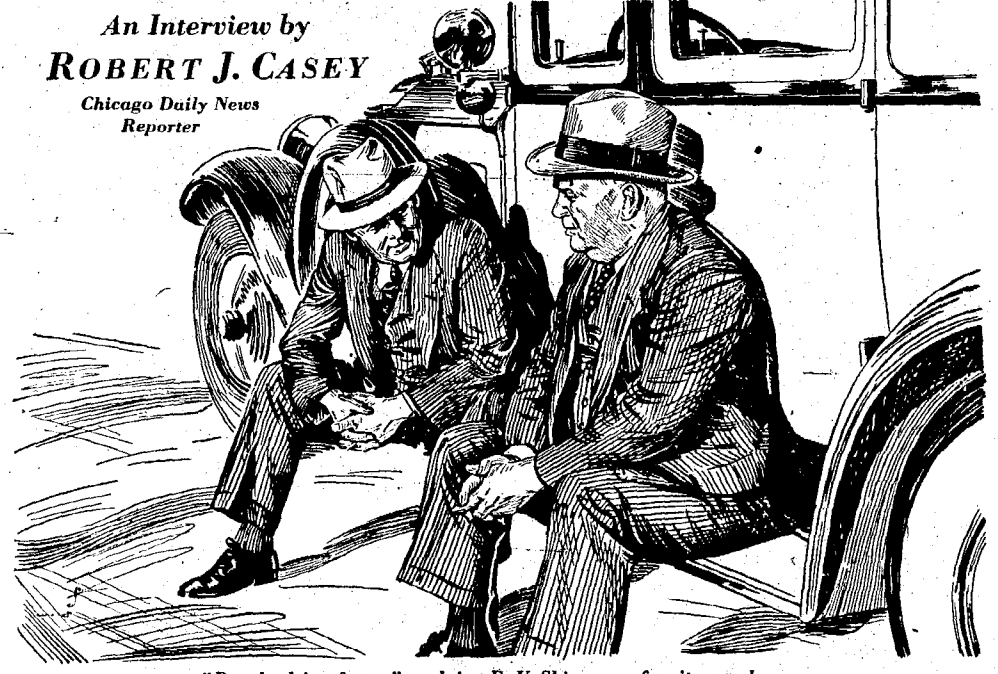
WILSON TOWNSHIP
 (Edited by Mrs. C. M. Nowland)

Earl Wilson of Detroit called on his uncle, Wesley Harris, Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Albert Todd were Sunday July 3 dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Smith.
 Harold C. Miller of Detroit was a recent visitor of his sister, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sage.
 Armin Garberston and Basil Crawford of Marquette were Sunday July 3 supper guests of the former's aunt, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Nowland.
 Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Sutton and Mr. and Mrs. Larrie Adams and baby of the Soo arrived here Tuesday.
 Miss Bessie Sutton of Dayton, Ohio returned Wednesday, after a week's visit with relatives.
 Mr. and Mrs. Richard Shepard and daughters, Wanda and Ruth, of Muskegon spent the week end at the homes of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Barnett of East Jordan, and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Shepard.
 Mrs. Mattie Miles returned from Petoskey, Sunday, where she has been visiting Mrs. Alice Hodgkins.
 Mrs. Signa Liscum of Boyne City spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Collins.
 Mr. and Mrs. John Hitsman of Midland, and Mr. and Mrs. Newton Tack and children of Merrill spent the week end of the Fourth with the former's niece, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Nowland.
 A picnic party of 55 gathered at Whiting Park 4th of July. The Wardens and their visitors, Hollands, Braces, Tates, and others. Billy Tate celebrated his 72nd birthday.
 Mrs. Alma Nowland and Clarence Kent were Sunday dinner guests of her grandson, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Batterbee, in honor of Percy's 24th birthday.
 Mrs. Will Leib and children of South Arm were Monday evening visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Behling Sr.
 Will Vrondran was re-elected Moderator at the Afton annual school meeting, July 11th. Earl Barber was elected as Director at a large attendance at Deer Lake schoolhouse. Carl Bergman was elected as Moderator at Knop schoolhouse with a large attendance present.

Mrs. Adeline Chamberlain of the South is visiting a couple of weeks at the summer home of her son, Richard Chamberlain on the Town Line road.
 Mrs. Alice Rozelle accepted a position as maid at the home of the Petoskey Mayor, Saturday.
 Mrs. Richard Price and daughter, Betty returned to their home in Chicago, Friday, after visiting a week at Betty's aunt, Mrs. Will Behling.
 Mr. and Mrs. Richard Collins of Detroit spent the week end of the Fourth with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland, and other relatives in East Jordan.
 Miss Helen Behling of Horton Bay spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Behling. Monday evening she entertained 17 members and the Leader, Mrs. W. H. White of the Standard Bearers at her home. After the meeting, games were played and dainty refreshments served.
 Judge Rueggeger and wife made a short visit on Mrs. Richard Chamberlain and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Turner.
 Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kremkow returned to Detroit Monday, after a 14 days visit with her mother, Mrs. Arvilla Coykendall.
 Ed. Jabolinski of Harbor Springs was a Sunday visitor at the Lee Miller home.
 Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hayner and son, Harold, and Elmer Hayner spent the week end of the Fourth here with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shepard and their mother, Mrs. Robert Davis in East Jordan. Harold remained for the summer with his aunt, Mrs. Shepard.
 Mrs. Mable Holland of Lansing is spending her vacation with her sons, Basil and Herbert and families, and other relatives and friends.
 Mr. and Mrs. Will LaValley and two daughters of Detroit drove up for the 4th of July week end. Mrs. LaValley and girls are making a longer visit with Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Atkinson.
 Mr. and Mrs. Conn Nowland and baby of Five Mile Creek, and Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Conklin were Thursday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. Nowland.
 Miss Mary Guzniczak resigned her position as maid for over two years at a Petoskey Jeweler's home last Saturday and returned to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Julius

Guzniczak.
 Ted Ecker, Mr. and Mrs. Albert St. John and son, Howard were Monday afternoon visitors at Charlevoix. Howard went to see Dr. Armstrong.
 Mr. and Mrs. John Martin Jr., and son, Allen of near Central Lake were Tuesday visitors of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Martin Sr., and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Will Vrondran.
 Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Warden entertained a six table progressive party in honor of their daughters, Wednesday evening, July 6th. The usual good time, prizes and lunch was enjoyed.
 Mr. and Mrs. Leo Taylor and daughter, Avis, and Mr. and Mrs. Will DeForrest and family spent the week end of the Fourth at the Henry Savage home. All picnicking at Pleasant Valley with relatives there-off the Fourth. Clyde LaPeer and family and John Hott were in the party. Henry Savage, the Taylors and Will DeForrest returning to Detroit, Tuesday.
 John Peterson came up from Detroit and spent the week end at the Geo. LaValley home. His wife and little son returned home with him.
 Mrs. Fay Turner and three children, and Mrs. Oattie Sheffles and daughter, Audrey of Detroit spent a week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Warden. Audrey remained for the summer, and her brother, Milo returned as far as Muskegon with them, Sunday.
 Ward and Lloyd Underhill, son and nephew of Boyne City were Sunday evening visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Peck.
 Mrs. Rude Zegeline of Midland, Mrs. Laura Dice of near-Akron, Ohio and their sister and husband of East Jordan, where they are visiting, were Sunday afternoon visitors of the former's husband's niece, Mrs. Ray Nowland.
 Miss Doris Wedy entertained her Sunday School class, teacher, and Rev. Leitch of East Jordan, Thursday, June 30th at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Wedy.
 Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Kurchinski and their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Conklin of Lock Haven, Pa., made a 175 mile sight-seeing trip Sunday through East Jordan, Charlevoix, Petoskey, Harbor Springs, the Lake Shore Drive on Lake Michigan and other places.

"What do you mean Maps get smaller?"



"People drive faster," explains E. V. Shireman, furniture salesman of 928 East Maple Road, Indianapolis. "I generally run my Packard 60 to 65 miles an hour—have to, to cover my territory." "But what about your car?" asks Bob Casey, famous Chicago News reporter.

IT IS the observation of E. V. Shireman of Indianapolis that the maps are getting smaller every day—people drive faster.
 "I drive between 60 and 65 miles an hour and there's where the oil gets to be an important factor. After experimenting with other oils, I settled on Iso-Vis. Speed doesn't burn it up and city driving doesn't dilute it."
 Mr. Shireman is a furniture salesman whose territory embraces all of Indiana, Cincinnati and Louisville. He drives a Packard Custom 8 and covers between 800 and a thousand miles a week the year 'round. The total mileage on his present car is 71,000 miles.
 "There was a time when my territory would have been pretty hard to cover. Now it's no trick at all."
 free miles prove again what Iso-Vis has demonstrated in laboratory tests and in A.A.A. tests on the Indianapolis Speedway—Positive Lubrication Protection. Iso-Vis (a Standard Oil product) will not thin out from dilution. See the Ball and Bottle Test at Standard Oil Stations and dealers.

ISO-VIS 30¢ a quart
Motor Oil

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
 DISTRIBUTOR OF ATLAS TIRES
 *Plus new federal tax, 1 cent.

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.
LOST AND FOUND
 FOUND—An Athletic "J" award Letter. Owner may have same by paying for this notice.—THE HERALD. 29-1
WANTED
 CASH any time for your CHICKENS. MALPASS HDWE. CO. 27-4f
FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS
 FOR SALE—Montmorency Cherries, 1c per pound, pick them yourself. BENJ. SMATTS, Route 1, phone 118-F31. 29-1
 FOR SALE—Ford T Motor, completely overhauled.—NORTHERN AUTO CO., East Jordan. 29x1
 REPAIRS for Everything at C. J. MALPASS HDWE. CO. 29-4f

MILES AWAY

mean nothing when you avail yourself of our banking-by-mail service.

And this modern service is just as useful if you are comparatively close-by, but unexpectedly busy.

Bank your funds promptly and give your average balance a boost. Give this service a trial TODAY.



"The Bank With The Chime Clock."

Briefs of the Week

Mrs. Anna Keat is visiting her daughter at Greenville.

Mr. and Mrs. Erickson of Holland were recent visitors at John Coopers.

Verne Whiteford is taking a vacation from his duties at the A. & P. store.

Allen Kunze of Wheaton, Ill., is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Healey.

Mrs. H. W. Dicken has returned to Ann Arbor, after a two weeks visit here with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Suffern were at Mackinac Island, Monday to attend a Bankers Convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Riley of Detroit were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sherman.

Did you know that you could set a flat iron on a KERR lid and make it stick? The Co.'s Store. adv.

Mrs. J. A. Caulder of Toronto, Ont., is here for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrington.

The Misses Eva, Agnes and Pearl Lewis of Grand Rapids are here for a two months' visit with friends and relatives.

Potato tops with a little Dow Arsenate of Lead sprinkled on makes a fine salad for potato bugs. The Co.'s Store. adv.

Mrs. Roy Webster and daughter, Miss Evelyn, of Big Rapids were guests over Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. McDonald.

Mr. and Mrs. Blaine Harrington and family returned to Muskegon last Friday, after a visit at the Wm. Harrington home.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Jackson, nee Myrtle Keefe, of Kalamazoo were here Tuesday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Conway.

Mr. and Mrs. Hart and son, Bob, and Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton of Flint were guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cooper.

Mrs. Eliza Bowman of Ontario, Calif., is here visiting her son, Clarence Bowman and family and other relatives and friends.

Ruby Jean, 17-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Gibbard was taken to Ann Arbor Hospital last week for treatment.

New fancy white all wool Sweaters \$1.00; Beach Shirts, 55c or two for \$1.00; all wool Swimming Suits, \$1.50. Bill Hawkins. adv.

Mrs. Ray Bell (Ethel Sweet) and children of Muskegon are here visiting her mother, Mrs. Nellie Sweet at the Wm. Harrington home.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Rollin Jones at Hurley Hospital, Flint, a son, Kenneth Rollin, July 11th. Mr. Jones is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Newton Jones of this city.

Mrs. Bessie Alder and children of Buffalo, N. Y., visited friends here first of the week. Mrs. Alder was formerly Miss Bessie Frazer, a former East Jordan resident.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Suffern of Greenville, and their granddaughters, Dorothy and Charlotte Krueger of Chicago are spending their vacation at their home here on Second St.

Warda's Cherryvale Lodge is available for oard parties, luncheons and dinners. Special Sunday chicken dinners every Sunday, 50c. Phone 166-F2 for reservations. adv. 28x2

Boy! What a price, and what a Kettle! Just in time for canning. Heavy enamel, 12 to 24 quart, 79c, 89c, \$1.23 and \$1.59. Only a few at these prices. The Co.'s Store. adv.

The Willing Workers S. S. class of the M. E. Church have their business and social meeting Friday, July 22nd at the Tourist Park. Pot luck supper. Members and visitors bring their families. Time 6:30 p. m.

Next Wednesday, July 20, at 7:00 p. m., there will be held at the Tourist Park a pot luck supper for the young folks of East Jordan who have reached their 21st birthday. This will be under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. After supper a program will be held. A large attendance of the members are requested.

The East Jordan Lumber Co. have just received another carload of Sound Butt White Cedar Shingles, which they offer at a very special price, \$1.95 per thousand. These contain a percentage not strictly up to grade, but we believe they are a bargain at the price. Let us show them to you. adv. 28-2

The East Jordan Fire Department responded to a cycle of three fires Monday and Tuesday. The first was the call to Elmira, an article elsewhere in this issue covering it. The second was Monday afternoon at the old ashery near the E. J. & S. depot. Damage was small. The third was about 5:00 a. m., Tuesday at the Severance wood-working plant. The fire evidently originated in a pile of sawdust and was discovered by Chief of Police, Olson before it had gained any headway.

Junior Simmons is visiting relatives at Cadillac.

Mrs. Eliza Swafford is confined to her bed by illness.

Mort Tyner has gone to New York State to visit relatives.

Miss Wilma Carroll of Detroit is here visiting her aunt, Miss Mary Green.

What is a picnic without Olives or Pickles. Cheaper than in years. The Co.'s Store. adv.

Miss Pauline Hoever returned last Saturday from a month's visit in Detroit and Saginaw.

Mrs. Don Livingston of Flint is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Griffin Sr.

Harry Simmons and son, Billie are spending the week end at Ypsilanti with his sister, Mrs. H. A. Tape.

Mrs. Orrin Bartlett and daughter, Jean, returned home Saturday from a three weeks' visit with relatives in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Nemecek are here from Cadillac at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Nemecek. Joe is again at the A. & P. store.

Ever! tho it rained two inches Thursday night—that's no reason you don't need one of our Sprinklers to keep your lawn green. The Co.'s Store. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Burr and son, Howard, and Mrs. Mattie Waterman of Ann Arbor were here over the week end visiting their sister, Mrs. Orrin Bartlett.

The combination you have been waiting for—Marion Davies and Clark Gable in "Polly of the Circus" at Temple Theatre, Saturday and Sunday, July 15-17. adv.

Mrs. Grant Keifer of Bear Lake visited Mrs. Otis J. Smith and other friends here Wednesday. She was formerly Miss Marjorie Bryant, a Commercial teacher here at one time.

Frederick Kenny of Muskegon was here over Sunday visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Kenny. His wife, who has been here on a two weeks' visit, accompanied him home, Monday.

E. D. Gould of North Lima, Ohio, and sons, Stoney Gould of Youngstown, Ohio, and Dr. A. G. Gould of Ithaca, N. Y., are visiting Earl Gould and family and Mrs. Allison Pinney and family.

Henry Ribble, Carrier of East Jordan Postoffice R. F. D. No. 3, reports eleven new families on his route this spring. The new families comprises 42 patrons, residing in Echo and So. Arm townships.

Charles Lince, 50, of Alden, who had been living on cherries in the woods to which he fled Tuesday after he was alleged to have shot his wife, returned Sunday to his home and later was turned over to Sheriff's officers. Lince told officers his only sustenance had been cherries. He returned to his home, entered thru a basement window and entered the first floor via a trap door, it was said. He was brought to the county jail at Bellaire where he is waiting arraignment.

Hours for Sprinkling

The hours for the use of City Water for sprinkling purposes are from 7:00 to 9:00 a. m., and 7:00 to 9:00 p. m.

All persons violating this ordinance are subject to penalty.

OLE OLSON,

Chief of Police.

Diamonds by Thousands

Awaiting Lucky Finder

Diamonds, emeralds and even copper—or rather stories of these treasures—have lured many a prospector to his death in the thirlandis of South Africa. Even men as tough as salamanders cannot exist for long in these burning wastes. I remember one hard, sun-browned prospector telling me the legend of the "Hottentot's Paradise"—something more than a legend, really, for the main facts are fled away in the official archives of Wipthhoek, the capital of Southwest Africa.

Long before the World war, it seems, a sandstorm swept down on a German military patrol near Swakopmund, the seaport north of Walvis bay. One soldier, separated from his companions, was found delirious by a band of wandering bushmen and taken to their secret stronghold. Here, in a rocky pool of fresh water, were diamonds by the thousand; the wizened little bushman children were playing with them. The trooper escaped from this remote spot, fitted out an expedition to rediscover the place, and was found dead with a bushman's arrow in his body. In his pocket were four rough diamonds and a vague map describing the route to the "Bushman's Paradise." Later searches cost several more lives; but the hiding place of that hoard of diamonds has never been found.—New York Times.

CITY TAX NOTICE!

City Taxes for the City of East Jordan for the year 1932 are due and payable at my office in the Russell Hotel during the month of July without penalty.

G. E. BOSWELL,
City Treasurer.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I will be a candidate on the Republican ticket for the office of Sheriff of Charlevoix County at the Primary Election Sept. 13th. Your support will be appreciated.

PERRY SMITH.

BARBECUE AT ELLSWORTH NEXT WEEK

Plans are being perfected for a big day of events at Ellsworth's 16th annual Barbecue, sponsored by our Board of Trade, and to be held at the Tourist Park on Thursday, July 21st. Complete details have not as yet been arranged. There will, however, be plenty of entertainment throughout the day with hand concerts, baseball games, and other sports, and speaking. Bring your picnic lunch. Meat, coffee and buns will be served FREE. Ellsworth Tradesman.

Instead of bothering with trick guarantees, phony inducements and special deals, smart car owners ask themselves:

Why buy any SECOND-CHOICE Tire when FIRST CHOICE costs no more?

Right now you car-owners are "sitting pretty" . . . You can buy more safe, comfortable, trouble-free mileage for a dollar than in any previous summer . . . You don't have to put up with second-choice tires for reasons of economy, because first-choice tires cost you no more! . . . Goodyear Tires—the kind we sell—first-choice here, throughout the state, throughout the nation, by more than 2 to 1! . . . They outsell all others not because of any trick guarantees, or phony inducements, or special deals, but simply because they give people the biggest money's worth, and people know it! Don't be argued out of the benefits to be had from the leading tires and our service.

THINK OF BUYING FIRST-CHOICE GOODYEAR AT THESE PRICES



4-40-21
\$3.88 EACH
in Pairs
Single \$3.98
Tube \$1.05

Lifetime Guaranteed
GOODYEAR SPEEDWAY
Supertwist Cord Tires

4-50-20 \$4.21 EACH in Pairs Single \$4.32 Tube \$1.00	4-50-21 \$4.25 EACH in Pairs Single \$4.38 Tube \$1.05	4-75-19 \$5.00 EACH in Pairs Single \$5.14 Tube \$1.00
4-75-20 \$5.08 EACH in Pairs Single \$5.22 Tube \$1.00	5-00-19 \$5.24 EACH in Pairs Single \$5.38 Tube \$1.15	5-00-20 \$5.33 EACH in Pairs Single \$5.49 Tube \$1.35

Other Sizes in Proportion

Expertly Mounted Free



*** SIX "PLIES" ***
* of the six layers of cord fabric under the tread in this tire, two do not run from bead to bead—they are really cord "breaker strips" and that's what we call them, although some tire-makers call them extra plies.

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4-40-21 \$5.16 EACH in Pairs Single \$5.32 Tube \$1.10	4-50-20 \$5.76 EACH in Pairs Single \$5.94 Tube \$1.09	4-50-21 \$5.85 EACH in Pairs Single \$6.03 Tube \$1.10
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EAST JORDAN CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIAT'N

News of the Church

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.

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.

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!

St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Joseph Malinowski

Sunday, July 17, 1932.

8:00 a. m.—Settlement.
10:00 a. m.—East Jordan.

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.

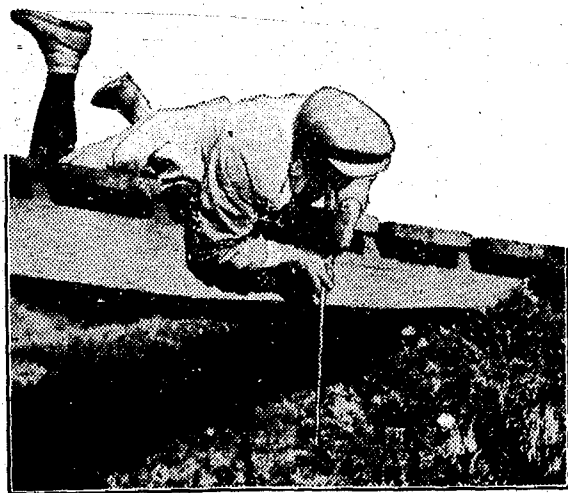
Pilgrim Holiness Church

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.

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

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.



VISITORS TO MICHIGAN may enjoy their favorite sports

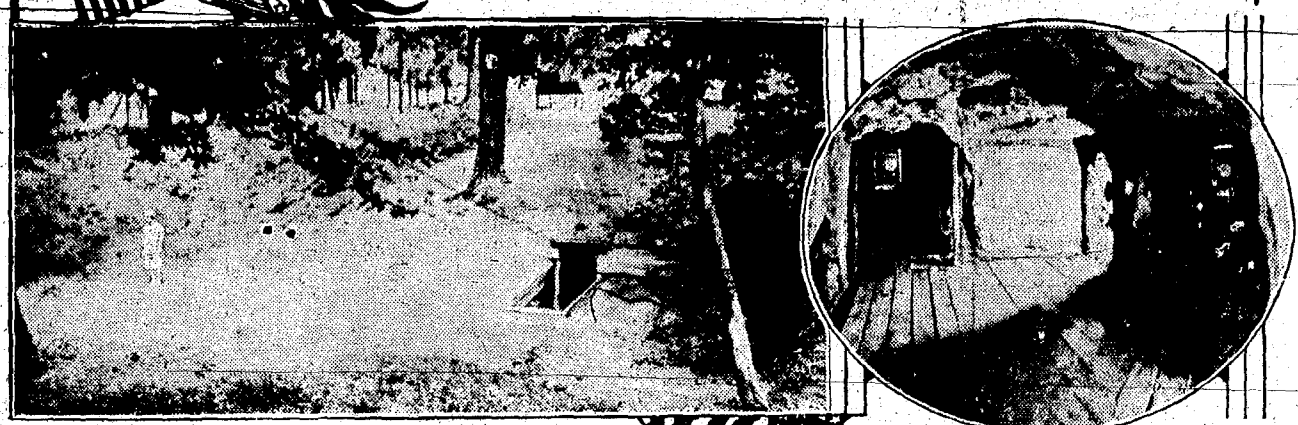
Michigan offers unlimited facilities for every summer sport. These combine with her rugged scenic beauties, fine highways, well equipped state camps and excellent hotels to make Michigan an ideal vacation state.

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

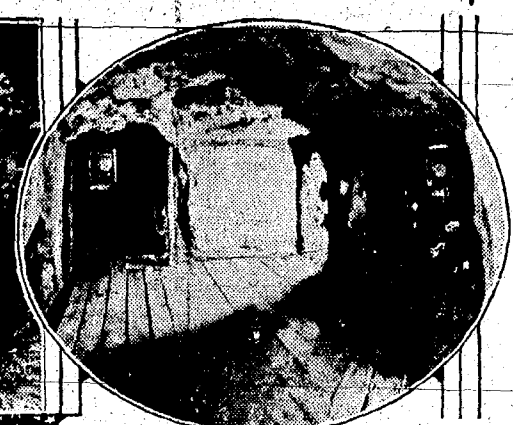
And wherever you go, dispel worry by telephoning home and office frequently. Call friends to tell them when you will arrive. Telephone ahead for hotel accommodations. Long Distance rates are low.



"The Longest Siege on American Soil"

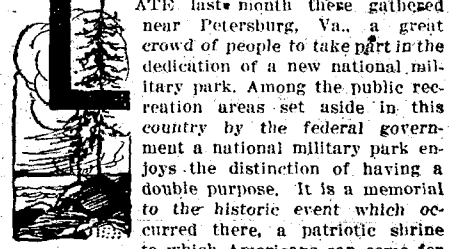


Historic Crater and Entrance to Federal Tunnel



Part of the Tunnel System at Petersburg

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON



LATE last month these gathered near Petersburg, Va., a great crowd of people to take part in the dedication of a new national military park. Among the public recreation areas set aside in this country by the federal government a national military park enjoys the distinction of having a double purpose. It is a memorial to the historic event which occurred there, a patriotic shrine to which Americans can come for renewed inspiration by standing upon the soil made sacred by the sacrifices of previous generations of Americans there; and it is a military classroom and an outdoor war laboratory where future defenders of the nation may study the lessons in military science which will help them in that defense.

The Petersburg national military park is the fifth and latest of such areas to be established but few of the others are more interesting from either point of view. It derives its historic interest from the fact that here occurred the dying struggle of the Confederacy, for when the Union army broke through the Confederate lines at Fort Gregg on April 2, 1865, this victory ended 9 months and 12 days of siege, "the longest siege on American soil," and it spelled death to the Confederate cause. Richmond, the heart of the Confederacy, was cut off from the rest of the South when Petersburg, the head of navigable tidewater and the focus of the various railroads and highways which brought supplies and reinforcements to the capital, fell. After that Lee's surrender to Grant at Appomattox was inevitable, even though it was delayed seven days.

As a field for the military student the Petersburg area is important because it has in a fine state of preservation more than 25 miles of fortification with thousands of feet of tunnels still intact. But the most important fact is the similarity between this campaign of more than half a century ago and the principal campaign in the more recent World war. For United States army officers are the authority for the statement that "the military operations connected with the siege of Petersburg contained every feature of strategy and tactics that began in the race from the Marne to the English Channel between the Allied armies and the forces of the Central Powers, each seeking to outflank the other and ending when the Allies burst through the German lines in the Argonne forest—just as the Federals crumpled the Confederate lines at Petersburg."

But to the average American, unfamiliar with the intricacies of military science, the principal appeal of the new national military park, now comprising some 201 acres with the possibility of later having a total area of 516 acres, lies in the numerous "human interest" angles to the story of this siege and the battles which preceded and followed it, in the tales of heroism on the part of both the men who wore the Blue and those who wore the Gray which are conjured up by a visit to this historic place.

Early in 1864 Grant, balked in every attempt to defeat Lee north of the Confederate capital and thus make good the war-cry of "On to Richmond!" which had been raised in the earliest days of the war, decided to swing around, cross the James river and strike Richmond from the south. But Petersburg, "the back door of the Confederacy" stood in the way.

The first battle in the fighting around Petersburg, although it was little more than a skirmish, furnishes one of the cherished traditions of the lost cause and supplied an incident in which all Americans can take pride. At that time Petersburg was garrisoned by Wise's veteran brigade but with it stood the Petersburg Home Guard, composed of every old man and young boy who was able to lift a musket and squeeze a trigger, and it was to this little group less than 200 strong that the glory of June 9, 1864 goes.

On that date one of Grant's subordinates, Gen. R. F. Butler, sent General Gillmore with 8,000 infantry and General Kautz with 1,500 cavalry to "capture Petersburg and destroy the Appomattox Bridge." The cavalry led the advance and immediately struck a stiff resistance from the Home Guards. For some time the 200 held the 1,500 at bay, then with half their force dead or disabled the Home Guards were forced back upon the advancing Confederate regulars. But they had held up Kautz's advance long enough to save Petersburg.

Again a week later the city might have been taken but for blundering upon the part of the Union generals which resulted in a fearful loss of their men and led to the prolonged siege of nine months instead of precipitating a running fight between Lee, retreating to the west, and Grant in hot pursuit. During the nine months when Petersburg was invested skirmishes occurred almost daily, totaling some 150 minor engagements. The most famous of these was the spectacular explosion of the Crater, one of the most dramatic incidents of the whole war. The following account of it is taken from a history of the operations around Petersburg prepared by Capt. Jeffrey Montague of the United States army:

"There was a regiment of Pennsylvanians in Burnside's corps, the Forty-eighth infantry, mostly coal miners, and their commander, a



Ceremonies at Federal Fort Stedman



Confederate Fortification Battery 5

mining engineer, Lieut.-Col. Henry Pleasants. In the latter part of June thought it would start something if it could make a breach in the Confederate line about 130 yards in front of him, by mining Elliott's salient and blowing it up. The idea went forward through channels, received Meade's and Grant's approval, and Burnside got orders to put it into effect and exploit the opening. Grant thought enough troops could be poured through the crevasse to capture Petersburg.

"Ferro's negro division was being trained by Burnside to lead the assault through the breach to be caused by the mine, but Meade and Grant disapproved this and Burnside had the storm division chosen by 'drawing straws.' The lot fell to Gen. James H. Ledlie, commanding the First division of Burnside's corps. This, it turned out, foredoomed the enterprise to what Grant in his Memoirs called a 'stupendous failure.'

"It was brought out then and by a congressional investigation later, that Ledlie's 'bad habits' and consequent unreliability were well known in the Union army. It was disclosed that Ledlie stayed behind in a dug-out 'drinking' throughout the Crater action and could not be induced to go out and try to extricate the remnants of his division from the deathtrap in which they were being torn to shreds piecemeal.

"Ferro, following with the negro division, joined Ledlie in the 'bomb proof' while his troops hurried on, soon to be budding with Ledlie's in the fire-swept Crater until all that could of both divisions recoiled before the rushing Confederate counter-charge which reestablished their line.

"Pleasants commenced work at 12 noon, June 25, 1864, in the ravine between the hostile lines, with improvised tools and materials and on July 17 the main tunnel, 610.8 feet in length, was completed. Sounds of Confederate counter-mining caused Pleasants to stop. Work upon the right lateral gallery at the end of the tunnel was begun at 6 p. m. July 18, regardless of audible enemy counter-mining, and work on both right and left laterals was rushed to completion July 23. A total of 18,000 cubic feet of earth was excavated.

"Four tons of powder were placed in the laterals July 27 and the miners' tamping was completed July 28. Pleasants was ordered to explode the mine at 3:30 a. m. July 30, and lighted the fuse at 3:15 a. m.

"The mine failed to explode, Lieut. Jacob Douy and Sergt. Henry Rees, who volunteered to go in and see why, found the fire had stopped where fuse lengths had been tied together. They spliced fresh ends, lighted the fuse again, and at 16 minutes before 5 a. m. the 320 kegs, containing 25 pounds each, blew up.

"Witnesses felt the earth quake but heard nothing beyond a dull detonation. What they saw, however, was enough. The air above the spot was filled with a mounting cloud of earth, men, guns, planks and fragments. Confederates near the Crater ran in every direction, the waiting Union legions shrunk back, to escape the shower of debris. Both sides gazed astounded, appalled. A great hole appeared in the ground, 200 feet long, 60 feet wide, 25 feet deep, smoking, dust-shrouded, horrible.

"Union artillerymen recovered first. Almost immediately they began laying down a fiery barrage on both sides of the breach. Five minutes later, blue soldiers in ones, twos and

groups could be seen running towards the smoking Crater. Burnside and Ledlie had failed to clear their own defense obstacles and to prepare passages out of and over their own deep trenches and their storm troops were disordered and delayed accordingly. Not a shot was fired from the Confederate side at first, but by the time the Crater was filled by a huddled mob of foremost men, the Confederate rifles were cracking from flanks and front, hostile guns were throwing gusts of canister, and it was fatal to go beyond that scene of hideous death.

"Two hundred and seventy-six Confederates, officers and men, were killed by the explosion of Pleasants' mine. Gallant officers of the Union 'line' sprang out of the death pit and led a few of their bravest men as far as 100 yards beyond the Crater's lips, but forward of that none went and nothing could live. Survivors raced back for what shelter the pit could give them. There one after another fell, torn by rifle balls and shell fragments.

"Men started despairingly to dig a trench from the Crater back to the Union lines. Men in the lines began to dig a hasty ditch towards the Crater to save what life they could from certain death if the men remained there. Towards noon orders were gotten into the Crater for the men to withdraw the best they could. They dashed for their lives, suffering heavy loss. The 'fiasco' cost Grant 4,000 men. At about 2 p. m. the Confederates of Mahone's division held the Crater and all the horrors that lay in and about it."

After Grant's failure at the Crater, the siege of Petersburg dragged on through the fall and winter of 1864. Finally in the spring of 1865 came the climax in the tragedy of Petersburg and in the greater drama of the decline of the Confederacy. This act took place at Fort Stedman, the remains of which are one of the outstanding points of interest in the new national military park today. Captain Montague describes the action there and its results as follows:

"Fort Stedman was named for Col. Griffin A. Stedman of Hartford, Conn., commanding the Eleventh Connecticut Volunteer Infantry regiment, who had fallen in action August 5, 1864.

State News in Brief

Holland—Conscience money to pay for a broken window pane has been received, in an unsigned letter, by city officials. The \$5 bill was given to the welfare relief fund.

Grand Rapids—A broken neck cost the life of Kenneth Bricker, 20 years old. He died in a hospital of injury suffered last June 7 when he dived into shallow water in a creek.

Lansing—Eighteen-month-old Raymond Ewing Jr., was fatally injured when he darted into the path of an automobile driven by his uncle, Reeves O. Ewing. The child died four hours after the accident.

Lansing—Trial of the suit of the receiver of the defunct American State Savings Bank to recover \$90,000 from Ingham County, claimed to have been paid out by bank officials after the institution closed its doors, is under way in Circuit Court here.

Romeo—The second annual Peach Festival will be held here September 3, 4, and 5, it was announced recently. Plans for the festival are rapidly being completed. A peach queen will be selected to deliver a basket of peaches to President Hoover.

Mt. Clemens—The first perfect game in 12 years of playground ball history in Mt. Clemens was pitched here by Quincy Schnauer, hurler for the Copeland Products, c., who defeated King Finance, 1-0, in a regulation seven-inning game. Incidentally, Schnauer singled in the sixth to score a teammate for the winning run.

East Tawas—A coroner's jury found the drowning of five persons in the Au-Sable river 20 miles north of here was due to negligence on the part of the driver of the motorboat, Thomas Little. Mrs. John White, 17 years old, Ethel Engles, 18, and three children were drowned when Little's motorboat struck a log in the river.

Charlotte—Assessed valuation of Eaton County was reduced \$4,000,000 by the Board of Supervisors, the new valuation being about \$30,000,000. The supervisors reduced their compensation from \$5 a day to \$3, removed the bounty of 10 cents a head on rats, and voted down the proposal to combine the offices of county clerk and register of deeds.

Grand Ledge—John Pierce, fire chief, had the tank of the fire truck filled with 18 gallons of gasoline. The next day the department was called to the home of Ethel Avery, seven miles north of Grand Ledge. Pierce started with the truck but discovered there was no gas, someone having drained the tank. The house burned down.

Holland—The first cargo of pig iron ever to be brought into the Holland Harbor has been received at Harrington dock. The cargo of 1,000 tons, which was shipped from Toledo, O., was unloaded with magnets and delivered to the Holland Furnace Co. The vessel, the Henry Cort, with its cargo drew 14 feet of water, which is as heavy a load as the Holland Harbor will accommodate.

Lansing—Two landing fields in Marquette County will be constructed. It was assured, with release of \$4,500 for the construction work by the State Board of Aeronautics. The fields will complete the northern link of the state's emergency terminal system. Grant of \$150 to the University of Michigan for lighting of the wind velocity experimental tower there also was recommended by the board.

Ludington—There are more bird houses in relation to human population in Ludington than in any other Michigan city, claims C. Lawrence Lind, secretary of the Mason County Chapter of the Izaak Walton League. With the co-operation of the school children, the Waltonians of Ludington have just completed a bird-house census, which showed there are 1,330 birdhouses in the city, which has a population of less than 9,000.

Lapeer—Louis C. Cramton of Lapeer, who served in Congress for 18 years until he was defeated in 1930 by Jesse P. Wolcott, of Port Huron, announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination for Congress. Cramton, a former dry leader in the House, said in his announcement that although he still is definitely opposed to repeal or modification of the Eighteenth Amendment, he will, if nominated and elected, vote to submit the question to the people.

Saginaw—Application has been made to the Federal Radio Commission for a permanent permit for the Saginaw police radio station, which was recently completed here, according to an announcement by Mayor George Phoenix, commissioner of health and safety. Letters of congratulations continued to pour in from all parts of the Middle West to notify local officials that the Saginaw police radio station, WPES, was heard considerable distances during the tests.

Ann Arbor—Buster's master has been dead more than four years, but an eight-year-old cocker spaniel waits daily near the entrance to St. Joseph's Mercy Hospital here, expecting the Rev. Fr. Michael Patrick Bourke, chaplain there until his death, Feb. 14, 1923, to appear. Buster has plenty of friends, every member of the hospital staff trying to make the dog "forget to remember." In spite of unusual attention, Buster seemingly can't understand why Fr. Bourke doesn't appear. Each day he watches the front door, examining those who leave.

Grand Rapids—Wendell Ingham, 8-year-old son of Guy Ingham, died of injuries suffered when he fell on a pickfork two weeks previous. Death was attributed to lockjaw.

Bentley—Donald James, 2-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Muselman, died in a hospital at Omer of head injuries received when he was kicked by a horse. The child never regained consciousness.

Ionia—A 5 per cent dividend, amounting to \$50,000, will be paid soon to depositors of the closed Belding Savings Bank, the receiver announced. Stockholders were assessed 100 per cent.

Holland—When Gerrit Rutman, 35 years old, already suffering from financial reverses, found that worms had ruined a bed of mushrooms on his farm, he entered his home and shot himself to death.

Ypsilanti—Avery Gillico was revived by firemen after being overcome by gas from a water heater. He was found unconscious in a bathtub when firemen broke down the door, but was revived through use of a pulmotor.

Traverse City—A large black bear was sighted on a main highway leading into Traverse City recently. It was ambling around in the heart of the most fertile farm land to be found in Northwestern Michigan, which added to the mystery of its presence in a community so highly developed.

Grand Haven—Because he refused to work, Roy Wheeler began serving a 30-day jail term here. Wheeler has been receiving help from the welfare board for two years and was detailed to work on a paving job. He refused to do it or to work the plot of ground allotted him for a garden. The jail term resulted.

Grand Rapids—John Jablonski, 19-year-old all-state high school football halfback last year, was held on a charge of theft of an automobile. Police said he had implicated Stanley Broton, 21, who also is held. They are alleged to have stolen an automobile from a parking lot and wrecked it in a collision with a bus.

Marquette—With dead grasshoppers piled up on some farms 2,000,000 to the acre, L. R. Walker, county agricultural agent, believes Marquette County is winning its fight against the hopper plague. The war, in which poisoned bait is used for ammunition, will continue, he said, as crops in some townships still are in danger.

Detroit—The excitement of the first game in a double header at Navin Field was blunted for the death of George Conatas, 47 years old. He collapsed in the bleachers at the close of the first game and died a few minutes later in Receiving Hospital. Heart trouble, resulting from excitement, was the cause of death, physicians said.

Detroit—Throwing rocks at a horse who was peacefully munching grass in a pasture at Wayne and Ford roads, has proved disastrous for John Vafiads, 31. The horse turned on John and kicked him in the stomach. John, taken to Receiving Hospital, was declared to have internal injuries. Vafiads was attending a picnic and was getting a kick out of the rock-throwing until kicked.

Lansing—John Lassen, 36, father of four, seriously wounded himself when police approached his home to question him about an attempted holdup. He was suspected of being the thug who attempted to hold up the Personal Finance Company but fled when a woman cashier screamed. When detectives, who traced him through the license numbers on his car, rang his door bell he shot himself twice.

Flint—Delois J. Prior, 27 years old, telephoned Miss Dorothy Gruette, a student nurse at Hurley Hospital, and told her, according to police, that he was planning to kill himself. When she expressed disbelief, he told her to listen. She heard a shot and hastened to Prior's home with two other student nurses. They found Prior on the floor, with a bullet near his heart. Prior is in Hurley Hospital. Attendants said he would recover.

Grand Rapids—"Ball three," said the umpire. "Get 'em," yelled the crowd. Two hundred or more spectators and the baseball players participating in a game at Garfield Park took up the chase and captured two youths who had stolen the automobile of a ball fan and smashed it against a tree. The youths, Ransom Vogel, 20, and Henry De Byle, 18, said "we were just going for a ride. The ball game resumed. "Ball four," the umpire said. The batter walked.

Kent City—Mrs. Alice M. Bush, 55 years old, killed herself at her farm home near here while private detectives sat in their motor car outside the house waiting to question her and her husband, David, concerning a series of anonymous letters that have been circulated about the neighborhood. The woman requested the detectives to wait until her husband had finished his dinner when they asked for him. She then went to her bedroom and drank poison.

Pontiac—Miss Maxine Chevrle, daughter of Otto J. Chevrle, Detroit, was awarded \$3,000 in Oakland Circuit Court in her \$15,000 damage suit against Arthur Newberry, of Royal Oak. The girl testified that while riding near Almont with Newberry, July 22, 1929, Newberry paid so much attention to her that he lost control of his car and it was ditched. Miss Chevrle said she received injuries which left her permanently crippled and unable to swim or play golf.

Culmination

88

By FANNIE HURST

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

WANDA WHALEN was what you might call a small town girl with a big town spirit. Although she had been born in the pretty town of Medrose, a thriving enough little place situated on a river notable for the beauty of its winding banks, Wanda had practically never lived there. That is, until she came home from an eastern college and found herself, for the first time in her sixteen years, confronted with the idea of spending a winter at home.

Up to that time there had been the two years that the Whalens had spent abroad, previous to the death of her father, Cyrus Whalen, president of the Medrose City bank.

Then there had been Wanda's years at a young ladies' school in Boston and the subsequent four years at a girls' college in New York state. Summers had been spent either at the elaborate camps of elaborate friends, the Medrose estate in Canada or in Europe.

All in all, Medrose had seen practically nothing of Wanda, since her toddling years.

Meanwhile, the town had grown. Quite a residential district had sprung up around the end of town that was still dominated by the handsome old Whalen mansion.

What with her parents' recent death and the marriage of an only brother and his subsequent removal to Salt Lake City, Wanda was virtually the head of that mansion. When in Medrose she shared it with a maternal aunt named Rosa Lee Masters. A faded, rather lovely-looking edition of the more robustly charming woman who had been Wanda's mother. Rosa Lee ran the house with effectiveness and skill. The brief periods that Wanda spent at home were entirely devoid of the responsibilities of her elaborate household or of the many duties that might naturally clamor for the attention of a young heiress recently come into large holdings.

Between Rosa Lee and an old distant family relative and lawyer named Jade Higgins, Wanda's days continued to be peculiarly care-free and devoted almost entirely to the business of making time as enjoyable as possible. To the girls of Medrose, who sometimes did Wanda injustice to regard her frequent comings and goings a snobbery, she was, nonetheless, an object of perpetual fascination and mystery. There was something exotic about Wanda. She belonged to a great outside world of doings that made her a person apart from the usual run. Even the Medrose girls who were in a position to travel about a bit themselves, and who had enjoyed the advantages of finishing school, were nonetheless a little under the spell of Wanda.

She rode horseback like a daredevil. The streets of Medrose gaped to see her striding through them in natty knickers on a cross-country jaunt. She had a swimming pool built on the extensive grounds of the Whalen mansion and there were rumors of midnight swims when eastern friends came out for horse parties. Once a motion picture star of international reputation, a Polish pianist and a senator from New York state had made up the personnel of one of these visiting groups.

Wanda's name and photograph were forever in the Medrose paper, to say nothing of the eastern society and daily sheets.

The town agreed, a little reluctantly, that Medrose was no place for her. There was really nothing there to keep entertained and occupied a girl-of-the-world like Wanda.

Wanda, although she felt an affection for her little home city, came to about the same decision that first winter she spent there. There were one or two girls who were agreeable to her. Edna Martin, who rode horseback with her. And the young daughter of the mayor of the town. A pretty girl named Tyrone. There were even one or two of the local boys congenial to her. Larry Plexotto, who was a lawyer's apprentice and who drove his father's car like a whizz. And a rather reserved young fellow, Claiborne Clay, whose father had once been one of the influential men of the state, but whose family had gradually fallen into arrears until Claiborne and his mother, last survivors, occupied a little gray frame house on the edge of the town.

Claiborne was good fun because he was of a quieter and more thoughtful nature than any of the boys who frequented Whalen's. He was an architect by preparation and was already eagerly working toward the day when he would have earned sufficient for his first trip abroad.

But outside of this small group of picked friends, Wanda's interests lay in the world beyond. New York with its theaters, its concerts, its pastimes lured her. There were old ties to be renewed with friends she had met during the years abroad. Wanda yearned for a year in Paris. Another in Rome. Budapest! Vienna!

Her first quick judgment in these years after the death of her parents was to sell the Whalen house and take up permanent abode in New York. Sentiment forbade that. Beside it was fitting that while Rosa

Lee lived the house should be kept up for her.

But it was decided almost without opposition, indeed with the co-operation of Jade Higgins, that the thing for Wanda to do, now that her business interests were sufficiently concentrated, was to practically transfer her residence to the metropolis. In a subtle way, in a fashion not to bring the rebuke of Medrose down upon her pretty head.

Because, after all, it was in Medrose that the Whalens had accumulated their fortune. Medrose had been kind to her family. Deep in her heart, however, much as the sleepy little town might have bored her, Wanda felt this and was grateful.

So, on the bright spring morning that Wanda set out from Medrose for New York, few except her intimates knew that there was anything unusual about this particular departure. To all external intents and purposes, Wanda was simply off on another of her frequent jaunts. Here, there and everywhere. The society column reported it. The society weekly commented upon it. And there was an end of it. But what the town at large did not know was that Wanda was practically, as she stood chic and gayly dressed at the station that day, shaking the dust of Medrose off her pretty feet.

Edna Martin and Tyrone and Larry and Claiborne were at the station to bid her adieu. There was a more solemn note than usual lying underneath it all.

Wanda was practically leaving for good. Tyrone, in spite of the fact that Wanda was promising to take her abroad with her the next summer but one, shed frank tears as the train pulled out. The boys doffed hats rather sadly. There was something a little too final about it all, not to be depressed by it.

For twenty-eight months Wanda did not set foot in Medrose, and, contrary to her expectations, neither did she go abroad, because of a course in interior decoration which had caught her attention in New York and to which she devoted the major part of her time. Tyrone went to Paris on funds gaily supplied by Wanda, but, to the surprise of those who knew her, the young heiress went through with the work that was interesting her at home.

At its conclusion, however, she did go abroad. On a twelve-months' tour of Italy and France, devoting her time to a study of the galleries and old interiors of the larger European cities.

They were pleasant months, filled with interest in her work and an honest and sustained desire to get on in it.

Again her friends marvelled. Wanda was by nature as gay and as temperamentally many-colored as a humming bird. Wanda liked to flirt. Wanda liked to drive fast cars. Dance the shimmering, shimmying dances of the period. Ride gondolas to moonlight with a youth proper to the occasion.

Wanda was in search of romance. She admitted it to herself.

It was part of the wanderlust. Somewhere on the face of the globe that she was free to wander at will, there lurked what she sought.

It kept her feet wandering on. It beckoned her from city to city, from country to country, from mood to mood.

Somewhere lurked romance. She found it in an old corner of a garden in Florence.

Turning a shaded walk, suddenly, in the Boboli gardens, she came upon the left shoulder of a young man dabbling paint upon a canvas that was propped upon a small easel.

For ten minutes, standing there regarding that left shoulder, Wanda, the level-headed Wanda, knew, before he swung around to face her, that she was in love.

Knew it with a curious, and in this case a most sure-fire, instinct of hers that was never to fail her.

Of course the face, when it swung around, was to bowl her over; to paralyze her for the moment with surprise. With a flutter of heart beat.

It was the face of Claiborne Clay. It was the face that was ultimately to lead her from the four corners of the earth, back to Medrose for the culmination of her romance.

Slot Machine Principle

Familiar, to Egyptians

It is an interesting fact that a slot machine that was patented in the United States late in the Nineteenth century was of practically the same construction as one used about 200 B. C. in an Egyptian temple.

The credit for inventing this ingenious machine probably belongs to Ctesibius, who was also the inventor of the siphon.

The Egyptian slot machine was used to dispense purifying water to the worshippers in the temple. A clever arrangement of lever and valve inside a vase-like container allowed a small portion of the holy water to escape when the sum of five drachmas was dropped through a slot in the lid.

The weight of the correct number of coins caused the lever to open the valve in the bottom of the vase, and when the lever tilted, the coins slid off into the accumulation below, and the flow of water was stopped.

Rare

The Australian platypus is a furred mammal with a beak like a duck, oviparous, laying two eggs at a time, but otherwise acting as any other animal, sucking its young. In short, a survival, which Australia is trying hard to preserve.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for July 17

THE PASSOVER

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 11:1-12:36. GOLDEN TEXT—Furge out therefore the old leaven, that ye may be a new lump, as ye are unleavened. For even Christ our passover is sacrificed for us.—I Corinthians 5:7.

PRIMARY TOPIC—God Saving His People.

JUNIOR TOPIC—The First Passover.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—A Memorial Feast.

TOPIC FOR YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULTS—Liberator and Law-giver.

1. The Passover Instituted (vv. 1-23).

1. The date (v. 2). With the institution of the Passover came a change in the order of time. The common year was rolling on as usual, but with reference to God's chosen people, the order was interrupted and everything was made to date from this event. The time of one's salvation is the real beginning of time and life for the one redeemed.

2. The lamb set apart (vv. 3-5). This lamb must be a male without blemish, indicating that it must be both representative and perfect.

3. The lamb was killed by the whole congregation (v. 6). This shows that it was not for the individual only, but for the entire assembly. The setting apart of the lamb was not sufficient—it must be killed, for "without the shedding of blood there is no remission of sins."

4. The blood of the slain lamb was to be placed upon the side posts and lintels of the door (v. 7). When the destroying angel went through the land he passed over the houses where the door posts were sprinkled with blood (v. 33). The blood on the posts and lintels was the ground of peace.

5. Israel, feeding upon the lamb (vv. 8-10). This denotes fellowship. Judgment preceded feasting. The lamb roasted signified the action of fire in God's judgment at the cross. The head, the legs, and purtenance thereof show that in the substitutionary sacrifice the understanding, the will, and all that pertains thereto are involved. This shows that the atonement of Jesus Christ involved his obedience to law as well as his suffering in the stead of his own. The eating of unleavened bread signifies that no sin can enter into fellowship with Christ. Leaven signifies corruption (I Cor. 5:7, 8). The bitter herbs suggest the bitterness of Christ's sufferings. His sufferings were not mainly physical, but moral and spiritual.

6. They ate the passover ready for action (v. 11). They went forth with a staff in hand, shoes on their feet, and with girded loins. The girding of the loins betokened separation from sin and preparation and readiness for service. The fact of being shod indicated their willingness and readiness to march out of Egypt. The staff in hand indicated their nature as pilgrims, leaning upon a support outside of themselves. They were to leave behind them the place of death and darkness and march to the promised land.

7. The uncircumcised denied participation in the feast (vv. 43-49). Circumcision was typical of regeneration. The significance of the requirement is that only those who have become new creatures by the power of the cross have a right to sit at the Passover feast. Only the regenerated have fellowship with Christ.

8. The Significance of the Passover (vv. 24-28).

It was a memorial institution calling to mind the deliverance of the Israelites from Egyptian bondage.

9. The Awful Judgment (vv. 28, 30).

At midnight the Lord smote all the firstborn in the land from the firstborn of Pharaoh that sat on his throne unto the firstborn of the captive that was in bondage, even the firstborn of the cattle. There was death that night in every home throughout Egypt where the blood was not found. A great and awful cry went up from the Egyptians. This is typical of the coming day of God's wrath when all who are not resting under the shadow of the blood of Christ shall perish.

10. The Great Deliverance (vv. 31-36).

So mighty was this stroke that Pharaoh called for Moses in the night and requested him to be gone with his flocks and herds. The Israelites made ready for their journey. They demanded of the Egyptians jewels of silver, and gold, and raiment. The word "borrow" in verse 35 means "demand" instead of the sense in which we use it today. It was just on the part of the Israelites, who had served the Egyptians so long, to demand now some compensation.

GEMS OF THOUGHT

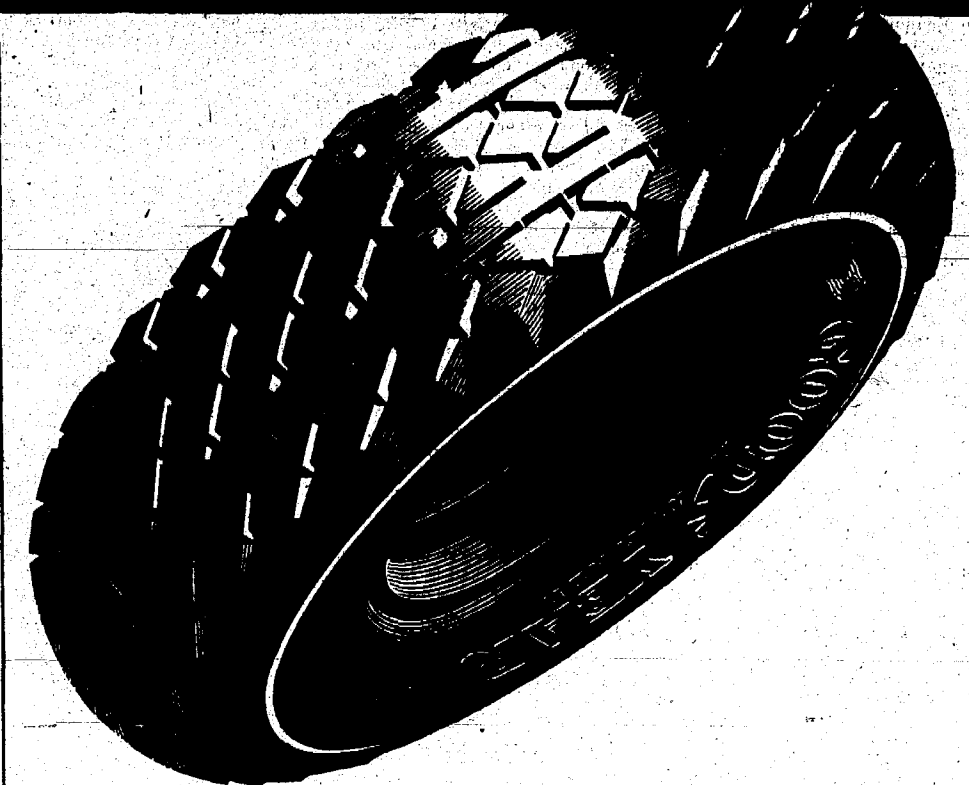
Gossip never goes out of style.

The Cross is final, or it is futile.—Zwemer.

The Gospel is not good advice; it is good news!—Trumbull.

Reputation is what men and women think of us; character is what God and angels know of us.—Thomas Paine.

FIRST-CHOICE or SECOND-CHOICE



Which tire will you buy at the same low price?

Why do you suppose that Goodyear Tires lead all others in public preference by better than two to one?

Why do you suppose that more people ride on Goodyear Tires than on any other kind—and have for 17 years?

These tires must be FIRST-CHOICE because they're better.

They must outsell all other tires in the world because they outrun them on the road.

On a straight quality basis, then, it certainly looks like common sense to buy FIRST-CHOICE tires.

Which brings up the question, "how about price?"

Most of the best things on the market naturally cost more than the second-raters.

But here's the amazing fact about tires:

You can get the safety, the quality, the extra life and trouble-free mileage of the world's greatest tire at no extra cost.

Think that over when someone tries to high-pressure you into buying an unknown or doubtful bargain.

Just ask him this simple question: "Why should I pay good money for any second-choice tire when FIRST-CHOICE costs no more?"

THE GREATEST NAME IN RUBBER

GOODYEAR

TUNE IN on the Goodyear Program every Wednesday night over N. B. C. Red Network, WEAJ and Associated Stations

VILLAGE HAS HAD ITS DAY OF GLORY

Old Tadoussac Now Quiet Summer Resort.

The oldest white settlement in America, and once the center of the American fur trade, the quaint little French Canadian village of Tadoussac, on the lower St. Lawrence river, is today a quiet Canadian summer resort.

Nestling among the foothills of the blue-capped Laurentian mountains at the junction of the St. Lawrence and Saguenay rivers, the village itself is still living in the past, the natural beauty of its surroundings and the quaintness of its people attracting each summer a large number of holiday-makers who are seeking to leave behind the rush and bustle of modern life.

Woven around Tadoussac is a long and romantic history. Here Jacques Cartier, the first explorer of New France, landed in the summer of 1535, and there are numerous tales of visits by those fierce sea rovers, the Vikings, at a much earlier date. Tadoussac, with its natural protected harbor, was long used as a whaling station by the Basques and Bretons, who were the first to form a settlement there, and it was in 1599 that the first house in Canada was built.

At the opening of the century, Tadoussac became the center of the fur trading industry, which extended as far as Labrador and Hudson bay,

The first trading post of the Hudson Bay company, that great company of gentlemen adventurers, was erected on the site where the modern Hotel Tadoussac now stands.

In 1603, Champlain landed at Tadoussac and made his disastrous treaty with the Algonquins, thus incurring the enmity of the warlike Iroquois, and in the same year the oldest church in America, the Tadoussac Indian chapel, was erected. On the site of the first church a tiny chapel still stands and the bell, which three centuries ago called the converted Indians to mass, still rings out from the chapel belfry.

In 1661, the Iroquois sacked the village, leaving standing only the church, which, their superstition prompted them to leave unmolested and for a time Tadoussac was a deserted village.

In the meantime, explorers had pressed onward and in the search for new worlds this beauty spot on the lower river was neglected. Great cities sprang up throughout the Dominion and Tadoussac remained a tiny village important today only for its historical interest and its summer resort fame. Once the scene of great historical events, peaceful and warlike, Tadoussac today submits each summer to a peaceful invasion as visitors arrive by steamer and by car to rest and play in this oldest settlement on the continent.

Deceive Themselves

Many people who think they are hard boiled only have thick skulls.—Exchange.

Species of Hawks That Are Friends of Farmer

The saying, "the only good hawk is a dead hawk," has been proven false by modern biological studies. Some hawks, of course, prey at times on poultry and valuable game birds. Many, however, live mainly on rodents, insects, and other destructive forms of wild life.

It is not easy to distinguish between the harmful and harmless species of hawks, that in itself being good reason for erring, if at all, on

the side of protection. In general, say biologists of the United States Department of Agriculture, harmless hawks have broad wings and wide, fan-shaped tails, and the harmful ones have relatively long tails and rounded wings. Study of the appearance and habits of the hawks in any section should enable farmers and sportsmen to tell which are likely to visit the chicken yard and which will confine themselves largely to feeding on injurious animals, and thus be useful.

Woman's Chief Charms

Not to Be Purchased

The mouth is a photograph of the disposition. Someone has said that we are not responsible for the disposition we are born with, but we are responsible for the one that we die with. It is the same with the mouth. The sweetness and kissableness and dearness of a baby's mouth are not dependent on the shape or size. Baby's mouth is sweet because his soul is sweet. No brand of lipstick, nor any artist in its use, can camouflage a sour mouth and make even a casual observer believe it is sweet.

Then there is the eye, which the contents of the vanity case cannot change. "The eye is the window of the soul." You can buy something that will lengthen the fringe on the curtains to your soul-windows, you can change the cut of the lambré-quis above, but you can't keep people from looking in sometimes, unless you pull the shades down altogether and put yourself in darkness. No vanity case, not even a whole drug store or beauty shop, can make attractive the windows out of which looks a quarrelsome, envious soul.

Keep sweet within, if you want to get full value from your vanity case.—Nellie S. Russell in the Farm Journal.

Unbelievers Challenged

It is said that a woman's voice can be heard by a man in a balloon at a height of two miles, while he cannot hear a male voice above one mile. Care to test it?—London Tit-Bits.

Governor Sterling's Joke

Gov. Ross Sterling tells this one with a chuckle:

"I had been visiting the Imperial prison farm, near Houston. They furnished me with a car and an efficient driver to return to Houston.

"If it will not make you too late, I wish you would drive me on to the Bay" (Sterling's summer home), I said.

"Certainly, sir."

"You will have enough time?"

"Oh, yes, sir, I have seven years."

Antrim Co. Extension Service News

K. OUSTERHOUT, County Agent
Bellaire, Michigan

CANNING DEMONSTRATIONS

Processing in the pressure cooker as one of the important methods of canning non-acid vegetables will be demonstrated by Miss Roberta Hershey of the Michigan State College Home Economics department in Antrim County next week Monday and Tuesday afternoon at Alba and Central Lake respectively.

Other types of equipment will be used as the object is to provide practical and economical methods for the average housewife.

Newer methods such as pre-cooking of the product, will be illustrated by Miss Hershey. Both tin cans and glass jars will be used. Acid vegetables and fruits will be discussed although special emphasis will be laid on the non-acid group since it is the most difficult to preserve.

Each afternoon meeting begins at 1:30 o'clock. Remember it's Monday afternoon at the Alba High School and Tuesday afternoon at the Congregational Church at Central Lake. All are invited to come.

PLACING OF FERTILIZER FOR POTATOES STUDIED.

The importance of the proper placing of commercial fertilizer in relation to the potato seed piece is one of the experimental problems which the soils department of Michigan State College is working on this year. Trials at this and other experiment stations during the past 10 years have quite definitely determined the proper analysis of the fertilizer to be used on various soil types for potatoes but little work has been done on determining the proper placing of the fertilizer.

At present, there is no particular uniformity in fertilizer attachments for potato planters but when the problem of the proper placing of the fertilizer has been solved, the implement manufacturers will have definite information to go on.

One of the experiments on a field near Greenville, is being conducted co-operatively by the College and the Bureau of Plant Industry and Agricultural Engineering of the U. S. D. A. This is the second year of the co-operative experiment. Results of last year's experimental work indicated that the best results would be obtained by placing the fertilizer in bands on either side about two inches away from the seed piece and at the same level or a little below the seed piece.

The soils department is also conducting experiments at Mancelona, using an especially designed planter.

GRASSHOPPERS

We now have plenty of grasshoppers in most fields. At most places they are doing damage to a greater or less extent. During recent weeks they have been held in check by rains and cool weather. Warm and dry weather will wake them up and make them active. Unless we do something they will eat us out of house and home.

A little poison wisely applied will accomplish wonders in controlling them.

This year we have arranged a different method of distributing poison. We have arranged so that you can secure a proper mixture of sodium arsenite, salt, banana oil and molasses all prepared by your druggist. He will sell you this entire mixture for less than you can purchase the molasses alone, if you bring your own container, can or pail will do.

Two quarts of this mixture mixed with about 10 quarts of water for bran, or about 6 quarts for rotten sawdust and then spread over and thoroughly mixed with a bushel of bran or rotten hardwood sawdust will kill lots of grasshoppers. Do it and do it now.

Be sure to spread the poison thinly over the field—do not spread in bunches. A bushel is sufficient for at least three acres. It is better to spread thinly and often rather than lots at long intervals.

French's drug store at Alba and Gardner's at Mancelona handle this mixture.

If you want to make your own poison mixture you may make it as follows: In 3 1/2 pints of water dissolve 2 cans of lye (like you get at the grocery store) slowly dissolve and stir into this 5 pounds of white arsenic, (get it from your local Co-op.) Take one-half pint of this mixture and place in a pail, add 2 quarts of cheap molasses, 1 pound of salt, three-quarters of an ounce of banana oil. Then add to this mixture 10 quarts of water if you use bran or about 6 quarts if you use well rotted hardwood sawdust. Mix this thoroughly with a bushel of bran or sawdust.

Spread it thinly about the field where the grasshoppers are active. Spread during the heat of the day if possible.

Let's kill grasshoppers.

Isn't it cheering when something turns out just the way you planned it?

Advertise—Bring buying dollars into the open.

EX-KAISER INSANE; BROODS ON 'WRONGS'

Ever Expecting Call From Fatherland to Return and Redeem Germany.

Doorn, Holland.—That the ex-kaiser is now a maniac, brooding over the mistakes of his ministers who sent him to his present doom; that he still broods over the affairs of present-day Germany and is assiduously preparing to respond to the call of the fatherland to redeem Germany and deliver her from French tyranny—these and a number of other Doorn palace mysteries, intrigues and activities are now revealed by visitors to the ex-kaiser's palace, writes Joseph Wolfe in the Chicago Herald-Examiner.

A Hague newspaper was about to print a series of sensational Doorn revelations, but finally succumbed to the importunities of the Dutch government not to print them at the present time for fear that Holland would be involved in a diplomatic mess with allied countries as well as with the German government.

Here is the gist of what the Dutch paper would have printed together with information obtained from the palace staff:

He Has No Remorse.
The ex-kaiser has not once uttered a word that can be interpreted as a feeling of remorse over his past acts. He still believes that if his staff of ministers had not deceived him, Germany would have won the war. He still blames the Jews and the Masons for Germany's plight, and he still sincerely believes that God in his wisdom has chosen him to lead Germany back to freedom and prosperity from the allies' chains. He quotes chapter and verse from the Old Testament to prove that he himself is a certain person named in the Old Testament prophecies.

During the last six years no less than ten German and Austrian alienists and pathologists were intrigued into the palace as visitors to size up the ex-kaiser's present mentality, and without exception pronounced him insane.

Fears to Go Back.
The ex-kaiser admits that his personal following in Germany is only a handful, but quotes from the Old Testament ample verses to prove that strength and power are on the side of the few so long as God is with them.

He has sounded the Dutch government on many occasions regarding its attitude should he leave Holland for Germany. In each instance it has been made plain to the ex-kaiser that if he leaves Holland no one will attempt to stop him, but with all his bravado and claims that he is in partnership with God, he does not dare to go to Berlin.

The ex-kaiser is in constant fear of Communist kidnapers.

Must Keep Wife Wed as "Spirit" Played Cupid

Rome.—A lawyer who married the "reincarnation of his dead fiancée" on the say so of a medium, asked the Court of Cassation here to nullify the wedding because he had made a mistake.

He was Sig. Ferruccio Camozzini of Verona, and his marriage to Signorina Vittoria Canizza was arranged through a "spirit" at a private seance two years ago.

"I was attending a private seance in the house of friends," he told the court, "and a spirit revealed through a medium that my beloved dead fiancée had been reincarnated in the person of Signorina Canizza.

"I believed the medium and married the signorina. But I soon was able to prove that the spirit or the medium who spoke for it had deceived me.

"I have had enough proof to make me satisfied that there is not the least spiritual likeness between my dead fiancée and my wife."

The court decided that the lawyer's belief in reincarnation did not afford sufficient ground for a decree of nullity.

One-Lane Roads Widely Used in Rural Sections

Chicago.—Motorists accustomed to driving over full-width highways will be surprised to know there are 2,500 miles of single-track concrete roads in the United States—roads on which only one traffic lane is paved. In spite of the limitation in width, these roads are serving the traffic they are called upon to carry almost as efficiently as two-lane pavements could.

Single-track roads have one paved lane with a wide shoulder of gravel or dirt alongside so that cars can pass each other.

Two hundred and seven counties in thirty states have built single-track roads. In addition to the mileage in use at the present time, more than 500 miles have been widened by laying a second strip of concrete beside the first to meet increased demands of traffic.

Troops Are Called Out to Deal With Vipers

Tunis.—Following floods, thousands of reptiles, mostly vipers, were washed on to the shores of Cape Bon, Tunisia, and when the sun came out they began to crawl on to dry land.

Troops had to be summoned to deal with them and they were joined in their task by thousands of villagers and a multitude of seagulls.

HONAN-FU NEWEST CAPITAL OF CHINA

Was Seat of Government When Paper Was Invented.

Washington.—News dispatches that are beginning to reach the world with the date this "Loyang," "Lien" or "Honan-fu" are coming from a city that has become China's newest capital but which once served as the seat of Chinese government long before telegraphy was dreamed of, according to a bulletin from the National Geographic society.

"The city with three names is most commonly known as 'Honan-fu,' meaning 'Honan City,'" says the bulletin. "It lies in the province of Honan about twenty miles south of the Yellow river. There is good reason for such a site rather than location directly on the great river. This stream emerges from the highlands, a few miles to the west, and from that point on becomes 'China's Sorrow,' an erratic river that is forever changing its course. Few cities are built within its treacherous reach.

Not Easily Accessible.

"Headquarters of the Chinese regime that has been centered at Nanking were moved to Honan-fu because of the relative inaccessibility of the latter place to invading forces. Nanking, situated directly on the Yangtze, is in easy reach by ocean-going gunboats.

"The situation of the new capital in relation to the more familiar cities of China, can be best understood, perhaps, by an American comparison. Shanghai, great commercial center near the mouth of the Yangtze (although actually a few miles up a tributary) may be compared to New Orleans. Nanking, farther up the Yangtze, has a situation comparable to Vicksburg, Miss. Honan-fu, to which the Nanking government archives and personnel have been moved, lies 400 miles to the northwest, in a position that can be likened to that of Oklahoma City.

"The Yellow river is not navigable anywhere near Honan-fu, so that there is no danger of attack by naval forces. The Peiping-Hankow railway, China's principal rail artery, lies about seventy-five miles east of the city. A branch line extends from it to Honan-fu.

"Honan province has figured importantly in Chinese history from the earliest times. It has even been suggested that Chinese culture had its birth in this region. At any rate, it was from Honan that the early culture spread southward to the Yangtze and eastward to the coast. The name means 'South of the River,' but an early nickname was 'Middle Flowery Land.' It was from this affectionate term for Honan that the name 'Middle Kingdom,' applicable to China, arose.

"Although off the route of river traffic and through rail traffic, Honan-fu has been for centuries on one of the most important of Chinese overland highways, the Great Northwest road. The portion of this road from Peiping to Honan province extends southward to the vicinity of Kaifeng, the provincial capital. It then runs along westward some twenty miles south of the Yellow river through Honan-fu, Shenchow and Sian; turns northwestward to Lan-chow, Liang-chow, and Su-chow; and extends on into Central Asia. Over it moves most of the commerce between Chinese Turkestan and China proper.

Typical Old City.

"Honan-fu has a population of only about 20,000. It is a typical old city of the interior with a wall enclosing a clutter of narrow and dusty streets. About its gates at certain hours is a congestion of wheelbarrows, laden donkeys and vendors of food and tea. In the town is the first temple raised in China to Buddhism, the famous 'White Horse Temple.' On the site, it is said, was buried the white horse on which were brought from India the first Buddhist scriptures.

"Honan-fu's experience as a Chinese capital has been a long and varied one. From 255 B. C. to 206 B. C. it was, under the name of Loyang, the capital of the Chin dynasty, from which the name 'China' is derived. After an interval of more than two centuries it again became in 25 A. D. the central seat of government for 200 years under the Han dynasty. It was while these patrons of literature ruled over China from Loyang that paper was invented and greatly stimulated literary developments. Once again, in 589, Loyang was made imperial capital and remained such for a quarter century.

"How materially the governing center of China has shifted is shown by Loyang's subsequent history. After other cities became the capitals of the empire, this ancient city was made a subordinate governmental center and served as the 'East Capital' from 618 to 907 A. D. From 960 to 1280, still subordinate, it was the 'West Capital.'

California Mayor Holds Job for Three Minutes

Pasadena, Calif.—Some kind of a record has been established by Edward O. Nay, business man here who was mayor of Pasadena recently for exactly three minutes and thirteen seconds. After a recall of public officials Nay was elected mayor and chairman by a new board of city directors. No sooner had the applause subsided than the board moved to abolish the title of "mayor," and the motion passed unanimously—even Nay voting his approval.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE NOTICE

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by Charlevoix County Agricultural Society, a Michigan corporation of South Arm Township, Charlevoix County, Michigan, to the Peoples State Savings Bank, a Michigan corporation, of East Jordan, Charlevoix County, Michigan, which said mortgage bears date the 17th day of February, 1931, and was recorded on the 18th day of February, 1931, in Liber sixty-seven (67) of Mortgages, on page one hundred one (101), in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Charlevoix, Michigan, and that said mortgage is past due, and there is now claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgage the sum of nineteen hundred fifteen and fifty-eight-100 (\$1915.58) dollars at the date of this notice, including principal, interest, insurance, and attorney fee as provided for by said mortgage; and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof:

NOW, THEREFORE, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the statute in such case made and provided, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on Wednesday, the 14th day of September, 1932, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the east front door of the court house in the City of Charlevoix, Michigan, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix is held, said Peoples State Savings Bank will sell at public auction to the highest bidder the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, and all legal costs and attorney fee.

The premises described in said mortgage are as follows, to-wit: "All of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of section twenty-five (25), township thirty-two (32) north, range seven (7) west, situated in the township of South Arm, Charlevoix County, Michigan."

Dated June 10th, 1932.
PEOPLES STATE SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee,
By Walter G. Cornell,
Cashier.

E. N. CLINK,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Business Address: East Jordan, Mich.

Cat Lands Uninjured After Forty-Foot Jump

Fowler, Calif.—While a group of horrified spectators looked on, Old Tom, the Fowler town cat, made a 40-foot jump, landed on all fours, and scrambled away unharmed. The cat, having raided a bird's nest in a tall palm tree, found himself unable to descend. Fire ladders were laid against the tree and two men had climbed to the top when Tom, afraid of his rescuers, made his 40-foot leap.

Fails at Suicide, but Cures Nerve Disorder

London.—Alexander Cohen cured himself of nerve trouble by attempting to commit suicide. His nerve had given way as a result of continued financial worry, and he threw himself before an electric train. The train passed completely over him only breaking his ankle, but the shock was so severe that it completely cured his nerves.

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The present unscientific method of ending the depression is to cut wages so the people can't buy back the things that would end the depression if they could.

THE GREAT OPEN SPACES

WE ARE headed for the open . . . Open spaces where fresh air and sunshine put roses in our cheeks. Open diplomacy that substitutes frankness for secret scheming and negotiation. Open opportunities, open doors in business . . . And modern business in general conducted in an honest and open manner.

No force has been as powerful as advertising, in bringing American business into the open. A manufacturer who advertises, issues an open challenge to every competitor to produce better goods if he can. He invites the public to compare his article with all others. He makes definite claims for his product over his own signature. And he knows the vital importance of keeping his promises.

Advertising tells you where you can get the greatest value for your money. When you buy an advertised article, you know it is dependable. An unknown product means nothing. Advertising prohibits the worthless, and promotes the good.

The advertisements in this newspaper are the records of business progress, the report to you of the manufacturers and merchants who serve you. It will pay you to read them.