

Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 36

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

NUMBER 31

Many Candidates For Primaries

TUESDAY, SEPT. 6 WILL BRING OUT RECORD VOTE.

The largest field of candidates ever to contest in either Charlevoix County or Michigan's primary election have qualified for the September Primary.

Following are the names of the candidates whose names were on file Monday afternoon at the close of the time allotted:

GOVERNOR

Wilber M. Brucker, Saginaw, Rep.
William H. McKeighan, Flint, Rep.
Orla A. Bailey, Byron, Rep.
James C. Quinlan, G. Rapids, Rep.
Ed. A. Nowack, E. Lansing, Rep.
Geo. W. Welsh, Grand Rapids, Rep.
Patrick H. O'Brien, Detroit, Dem.
Claude S. Carney, Kalamazoo, Dem.
Wm. A. Comstock, Detroit, Dem.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR

Luren D. Dickinson, Charlotte, Rep.
Charles A. Sink, Ann Arbor, Rep.
Theo. A. Thompson, Williamston, Rep.

STATE SENATORS

(29th District)
Otto W. Bishop, Alpena, Rep.
Calvin A. Campbell, Indian River, Rep.

STATE REPRESENTATIVES

(Charlevoix District)
Douglas D. Tibbits, E. Jordan, Rep.
Herman C. Meyer, Boyne Falls, Rep.
Frederick W. Arbury, Empire, Rep.
Edward E. Cross, Charlevoix, Dem.

PROBATE JUDGE

Horace R. Fowler, Rep.
Charles H. Emrey, Rep.
E. A. Ruegsegger, Rep.
Wm. H. Webster, Rep.
Charles B. Gale, Dem.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

Rollie L. Lewis, Rep.
Arthur L. Fitch, Rep.
J. M. Harris, Rep.
Wm. J. Hamill, Rep.

SHERIFF

David Vaughn, Rep.
Perry Smith, Rep.
Floyd W. Ikens, Rep.
Hylon J. Heaton, Rep.
W. J. Gallagher, Rep.
Leo W. Powers, Dem.

CLERK

Fenton R. Bulow, Rep.
W. J. Loveday, Dem.

TREASURER

Joseph Wm. Flanders, Rep.
Lewis G. Corneil, Rep.
Wm. P. Vought, Rep.
J. Vern Kuhns, Rep.
Monica C. Smith, Dem.

REGISTER OF DEEDS

Frank F. Bird, Rep.
Wm. Townsend, Rep.
Roy Winegarden, Dem.

CIRCUIT COURT COMM'R

Lyle Shanahan, Rep.
DRAIN COMMISSIONER
James Simmons, Rep.

SURVEYOR

E. E. Stackus, Rep.
S. A. Tokoly, Rep.
R. F. Sloan, Dem.

CORONERS

F. F. McMillan, Rep.
S. B. Stackus, Rep.
A. J. Fuday, Dem.
G. W. King, Dem.

H. A. STEVENS PASSES AWAY AT CENTRAL LAKE

Harry A. Stevens passed away at his home in Central Lake, Sunday, July 24th, following an illness of several months' duration.

Mr. Stevens and his father organized the first bank at Central Lake—The Central Lake Exchange Bank some thirty-five years ago, and since then has been actively identified with the business interests of Antrim and Charlevoix counties.

He was about sixty years of age and prior to his locating at Central Lake was a resident of East Jordan. He was one of the three members of East Jordan High School's first graduating class—in 1891.

He is survived by his wife. Mr. Stevens was a member of Central Lake's F. & A. M. Lodge. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon.

"What do you mean the Crosbys take an opposite view about their first kiss?"

"He says he let a kiss fool him, while she says she let a fool kiss her."

LEGION CONVENTION AT BOYNE CITY THIS SUNDAY

Plans for the Convention of the Legionnaires of the Lower Eleventh District to be held at Boyne City on Sunday, July 31st include a dedication of the new Federal Building by officers of Ernest Peterson Post 228 of Boyne City, at two o'clock, which ceremony will be helped along by the Petoskey Drum and Bugle Corps and the Boyne City Band.

At three o'clock the business meetings of the convention are to be held. The Legion meeting at the I. O. O. F. Temple and the Auxiliary at the Legion-Auxiliary Hall.

Following the business meeting the assembled musical groups and the members of the different Posts will take part in a parade which is to terminate at the Community Hall where the banquet is to be held.

Arrangements have been made with several prominent speakers throughout the State and music and entertainment are provided for the banquet which is open to the public.

Dep't. Commander, Leslie Kefgen announces he will be present at this meeting along with other Department officers, and it is understood that Representative Frank P. Bohn of the Eleventh Congressional District will take part in the Dedication ceremony.

DR. F. S. GOODRICH AT M. E. CHURCH SUNDAY, AUG. 7

To many people of East Jordan Dr. Frederick S. Goodrich of Albion College needs no introduction. His coming here for the Sunday of Aug. 7th has been made possible because of his teaching in the Bay View Bible Conference the week following.

The Bay View Bulletin has this to say of him: "Dr. Goodrich, of Albion College, has been an outstanding Bible teacher and lecturer for the last twenty-five years in the State of Michigan, as well as a lecturer and teacher at assemblies and other gatherings in many other States."

"He has traveled extensively and has made a special study of the land of Palestine, having visited it a number of times, always with one great purpose, to better interpret the scriptures by studying the land in which they were written. Bay View considers itself very fortunate in having this eminent Bible scholar as teacher for the week of Aug. 8."

At the morning service at 11:00 o'clock in the Methodist Church, Dr. Goodrich will speak on the subject: "Mexico." At 7:00 o'clock, the Epworth League hour, his subject will be "The Land of Galilee." For the evening service at 8:00 o'clock his subject is to be "Great Psalms as Pathways to God."

You are cordially invited to attend these services and enjoy the privilege of hearing such an inspirational teacher and speaker.

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.

IN MEMORIAM

In memory of our loving husband and dear father, who passed away a year ago, July 29, 1931.

A loved one from us has gone, So true and faithful to us all. A voice we loved is stilled, Which we never shall hear again. A place is vacant in our home, Which never can be filled.

Mrs. Emma Shepard.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brownell
Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Shepard
Vail Shepard.

Firemen Are Called to Rescue Goat From Roof

Bristol, R. I.—Bristol firemen, accustomed to rescuing marooned cats from trees and recapturing fugitive canaries, encountered a new one recently when they were asked to haul a goat off a veranda roof 50 feet above the street.

Cow's Kick Costs Finger

Harkimer, N. Y.—Mrs. Margaret Fulmer had one finger amputated a few days ago at the Memorial hospital. Mrs. Fulmer's hand was struck by a cow, when the animal kicked while being milked.

"At last I've found the world's unhappiest man."
"Who's that?"
"A sea-sick traveler with lockjaw."

AUTO LICENSE TAX CUT ONE-HALF COMMENCING AUG. 1

To All Branch Managers:

This will authorize you, beginning August 1st, 1932, and continuing to December 31st, 1932, to collect one-half the regular tax on all 1932 motor vehicle licenses which you sell out of your office. The reduction does not, of course, refer to transfer of title and licenses, operators license, duplicate plates, nor any kind of duplicate licenses.

If the applicants indicate that his car was purchased and used on the highways of Michigan before August 1st, 1932, collect the full year tax if you issue plates. This applies to both new and used cars, when the applicant presents a title in his own name covering a car not licensed for 1932.

Yours very truly,
FRANK D. FITZGERALD
Secretary of State.

TWO FARMS LANDSCAPED BY O. I. GREGG

Two more farm homes will look much more attractive next Spring than they do at the present time. Mr. Gregg, Landscape Specialist from the Michigan State College, spent the day of Wednesday, July 20th in making plans for "Home Beautification." The farm homes of G. E. Copping, Bay Shore, and Koo Klooster, East Jordan, were landscaped and plans left to be carried out in the Spring. One has to see only three or four of the homes already beautified to appreciate what a difference the following out of the suggestions of a floriculture expert makes. The rest of the day was spent in making suggestions to city owners and in visiting one or two of the farm homes already beautified.

To really appreciate Mr. Gregg's work, the next time you are near one of the following farms stop in and see what has been accomplished: W. K. Straw, Charlevoix; Howard Stephens, Bert Lumley and Ben Gardner, Boyne City. The few dollars spent makes a world of difference. Why not decide right now to have your home beautified next year?

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

Tavern School Teaches Dumb Man to Read Lips

Ide, Devonshire, England.—For 24 years Wait Luke was deaf and dumb. Every night he visited the public house drinking cider with his fellow villagers, saying nothing. This became too much for them, so they decided to teach Luke to talk.

Amid smoke and tankards of cider they made syllables with their mouths and passed words written on pieces of paper to him. Watching and studying their lip talk. Luke used to repeat the signs after them. Their endeavors, although tedious, proved successful. Wait Luke could speak. The very first words he said were: "Pint, please," and the next, "Half pint." Lip talk continued and Luke has become very efficient.

Slashes Throat in Dream

Marysville, Calif.—A great dreamer is Lorenzo Galat, thirty-six-year-old Filipino. He told hospital attendants he cut his own throat and slashed his abdomen while dreaming he was fighting two men. Physicians said he would recover.

Postal Robberies More Than Double in a Year

Washington.—Postal robberies during the current fiscal year have increased to more than double their usual number. It has been revealed by the Post Office department.

Although bandits and holdup men have been unusually active, it was stated in the report, other kinds of postal law violations have decreased slightly, with the result that total arrests by department inspectors have this year been lower than during any year since 1923.

One theory advanced as to the cause of the increase in robberies is that the depression may have driven unemployed men to stealing. Another is that the bandits may have discovered a new source of revenue in the small branch post offices run by store proprietors.

Major robberies involving thefts of \$5,000 or more this year are expected to total more than 15. The figure in 1931 was 10, which was 30 per cent higher than the average.

If robberies continue at the same rate in the last month of the fiscal year, it is believed thefts will total more than \$300,000, of which the department expects to recover \$250,000, based on averages.

LARGE CROWD AT ELLSWORTH BAR-B-Q

All roads led to Ellsworth last Thursday, July 21st, the occasion being Ellsworth's sixteenth annual Barbecue celebration.

It was conservatively estimated that there were close to 5,000 people in attendance during the day. The roast ox was served during the dinner hour but owing to the large number assembled was hardly sufficient to serve all.

East Jordan's excellent band furnished music throughout the day.

Ball games were enjoyed by sports lovers, both in the morning and the afternoon. The forenoon contest between Ellsworth's Elzinga team and Alden resulted in an 8-3 tie. In the afternoon the East Jordan team defeated the Ellsworth Packers by a score of 19 to 14.

Herry VanderArk, chairman of the program committee, introduced Louis Baldin, manager of the Antrim County Iron Works who was general chairman of the day, and he in turn introduced Frank Priest of Mancelona, who is a candidate for the office of Representative from the Antrim-Kalkaska-Missaukee district in the State Legislature. Mr. Priest then introduced Tom Reed, former Lieut. Governor, who introduced the main speaker of the day, George W. Welsh of Grand Rapids, former manager of that city and now a candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor of Michigan. Mr. Welsh reviewed his work as City Manager of Grand Rapids and outlined his policy if nominated and elected the State's chief executive.

Ancient English Coin

The English guinea is worth 21 shillings; at par, about \$5.11. But there is no current coin called the guinea. It was issued between 1603 and 1813, and was so called because it was first struck out of gold from the Guinea coast of Africa, and first served in the Guinea trade. The earliest issues bore a small elephant beneath the head of the king and had a normal value of 20 shillings.

Due to the deplorable condition of the silver coin with which it competed the guinea was always worth more than its face and in 1717 was made a legal tender for 21 shillings. It is still a custom for professional fees, subscriptions and the price of various luxuries to be paid in guineas, though there is no such coin in use.

Venice Once Art Center

Venice was the great center of the glass industry in medieval and more modern times. The art began in Venice in the Seventh century. A marked improvement is noted in the Venetian product subsequent to the conquest of Constantinople in 1204, where the Venetians found new inspiration. In 1291 Venetian glass establishments were removed to the island of Murano. A guild was formed there and secrets of the art were jealously guarded. It was about 1436 when colored glass sprang into prominence. In this same century and the following one, ornamentation in gilt and enamel was started.

Wives of Club Members Bar Meetings at Night

Saginaw, Mich.—Wives of Exchange club members took over the club's weekly luncheon meeting and voted unanimously to ban night meetings.

"A husband's place is in the home, helping his wife with household tasks at night," a resolution passed by the wives read. The wives agreed, however, with Miss Burnice R. Bibbs, a speaker, who said:

"The reason husbands tell so many questions."

Yankess Are Irked

Hartford, Conn.—Presence of the "old nutmeg joke" about Connecticut Yankess in the Encyclopedia Britannica has aroused the indignation of Dr. G. C. F. Williams, chairman of the state tercentenary commission.

Government Workers Now Travel by Air

Washington.—The average fare rate per mile on air passenger lines in the United States is 6.20 cents, according to the Commerce department.

This is 7 per cent lower than the fare in effect at the beginning of 1932, is only about half of the average rate in effect on January 1, 1930, and compares with an average railroad rate of about 3 cents per mile.

The rates announced by the department were computed on 50,000 miles of air routes in the United States.

Air travel rates have become so low that government employees, on official business, are now allowed to travel by air instead of rail.

JURORS DRAWN FOR AUGUST TERM OF CIRCUIT COURT

Following are the Jurors drawn for the Charlevoix County August term of Circuit Court which is scheduled to convene at Charlevoix the second Monday of August:

David J. Whiteford, East Jordan, 1st Ward.
John Kraemer, E. Jordan, 2nd Ward
Richard Malpass, E. Jordan, 3rd W.
Joe Willis, Bay Twp.
Roy Magee, Boyne Valley Twp.
Carl Clark, Chandler Twp.
Frank Zeitler, Charlevoix Twp.
L. J. Fineout, Evangeline Twp.
Don Welsheimer, Evelyn Twp.
Myrtle Wagley, Hayes Twp.
Mrs. John Hill, Hudson Twp.
Lawrence Boss, Marion Twp.
Steven Hufford, Melrose Twp.
Norman Wells, Norwood Twp.
Fred Nackerman, Peaine Twp.
Wilford O'Brien, St. James Twp.
Earl Ruhling, South Arm Twp.
Edward Shepard, Wilson Twp.
Libbie Austin, Boyne City, 1st Ward
Anna Winslow, Boyne City, 2nd W.
A. J. Fuday, Boyne City, 3rd Ward
Cameron McNally, Boyne City 4th W.
Clarence Wood, Charlevoix, 1st Ward
Albert Taylor, Charlevoix, 2nd Ward

O. W. BISHOP ENTERS RACE FOR STATE SENATOR

Otto W. Bishop, businessman and operator of extensive fisheries out of Alpena, and Treasurer of Alpena County Republican committee for 9 years, today announced formally his candidacy for the nomination of State Senator from the 29th Senatorial District of Michigan.

Mr. Bishop has an extensive acquaintance in the district and is thoroughly familiar with conditions, was born in Alpena and has always lived in northeastern Michigan. He has been active in the business, civic, political and fraternal life of the district.

For 20 years he was associated with the Alpena National Bank, resigning to engage in business for himself.



self. He was president of the Municipal Council for four years and a member of the Charter Commission for two years.

It is claimed by friends who have urged Mr. Bishop to enter the contest that his years of banking experience combined with his active service on political and civic commissions especially qualify him for the office of State Senator from this district with which he is thoroughly familiar by reason of his long residence and study of conditions.

The 29th district includes the counties of Alpena, Montmorency, Presque Isle, Otsego, Charlevoix, Emmet and Cheboygan.—Alpena News.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination to the office of Judge of Probate at the September primary.

If elected, I pledge to take personal charge of the office and render six day service to the public.

My four years training as County Clerk as well as my other public office experience gives me unusual experience, qualifying me for this duty.

Your favorable consideration is respectfully solicited.

adv. 31-1 CHARLES H. EMREY

(Advertisement)

LEWIS G. CORNEIL
Republican Candidate for Office of
COUNTY TREASURER
Your support will be appreciated.

(Advertisement)

A Want-Ad will sell it. Try it.

Potato Show Meeting Held At Gaylord

DIRECTORS DECIDE ON PLANS FOR THIS YEAR'S EXHIBITION.

Everything is being placed in readiness for this year's Show to be held on the 26th, 27th and 28th of October. The premium lists have not been exactly decided upon as yet but will be within the next two or three weeks. In line with the present day conditions it is necessary to decrease the premium lists about 20%. The appropriations by the various counties that make up the show area have been cut to about the same proportion.

The Board of Directors are making every effort to have the same high quality Show that we have had in the past. Practically all of the features that we have had in previous Shows will again be incorporated in this year's Show.

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

JOHN M. HARRIS FOR PROSECUTING ATTY

Political announcement of John M. Harris of Boyne City, for nomination as candidate for the office of Prosecuting Attorney for Charlevoix County at the Primary Election to be held September 13th, 1932, on the Republican ticket.

If nominated and elected I promise the citizens of the County a strict observance of my oath of office, and my sincere efforts to render the public an economic and efficient administration of the business of the office, and ask the support of the electors at the primary for the nomination.

JOHN M. HARRIS.
(Advertisement)

WILLIAM J. HAMILL CANDIDATE FOR PROSECUTING ATTY

Mr. Hamill was born in Hancock, in the Upper Peninsula in 1898, and lived there until he was twelve years of age. At that time his father, having business in Canada which required his personal attention, moved there with his family, where he remained for a few years and then returned to the United States, and during his absence he did not change his citizenship.

At the age of sixteen years Mr. Hamill enlisted in the Canadian Army, and served with it nearly four years in France. A part of the time he was with the army of occupation, and was honorably discharged in 1919, and was repatriated the same year.

He is a member of the Beaudry Post of the American Legion of Detroit, and has taken the necessary steps to become a member of the Rebec-Sweet Post of our city.

After the war closed he worked in the lumber woods until the latter part of 1922, at which time he began working in the claim department of the Detroit Street Railway Company.

Mr. Hamill, having enlisted in the army before he completed his High School education, attended night school in the city of Detroit until he graduated. In 1925 he attended the Detroit College of Law, and graduated therefrom in June 1929, and was admitted to the Bar the same year. He then entered the Legal Department of the Detroit Street Railway Company and continued in its service until the first part of July, this year, when he resigned for the purpose of entering into a co-partnership with E. N. Clink of this city, for the practice of law.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamill will make East Jordan their future home.

Mr. Hamill comes highly recommended by his former employer, the Detroit Street Railway Company, and by Judge Dingman of Detroit, Presiding Judge of the Judges Association of Michigan.

(Advertisement)

ERVAN A. RUEGSEGER for JUDGE OF PROBATE

Legal Training, Legal Qualification and Probate Experience.

Prompt, careful, efficient and full time service rendered to all in Charlevoix County.

Your Vote and Support will be appreciated.

(Advertisement)

A New Memorial to the North Pole Discoverer



REAR ADMIRAL R. E. PEARY



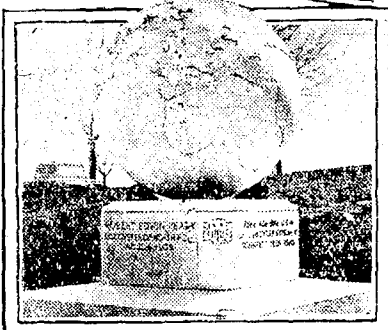
The Proposed Monument at Cape York



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON



The Arctic Wastelands



Peary's Monument in Arlington

LAST month there sailed from New York a romantic expedition. It went aboard the schooner *Ellie M. Morrissey*, commanded by Capt. Bob Bartlett, and its destination was Cape York, Greenland, 76 degrees north. On one of the high cliffs at Cape York the members of the party will erect a monument, rising 60 feet in the air and tapering to a shining cap of non-corrosive steel which will catch the beams of the midnight sun and act as a beacon to ships which come that far into the Arctic regions. This monument will be a memorial to one of the greatest Arctic explorers in history, the man who first reached the North Pole, Admiral Robert E. Peary of the United States navy.

The story of Peary's career and his final attainment of the North pole, the goal of explorers from every nation for centuries, is the story of an heroic American to whom there was literally "no such word as failure." More than that, he has justly been called "the first perfect Arctic scientist" for in his preparations for his Polar expeditions he never left anything to chance.

While still a student in Bowdoin college Peary became interested in the Arctic regions and took a well planned course in Arctic geography, polar science and dietetics. His civil engineer degree from Bowdoin had been the result of a carefully planned course to fit himself for polar exploration. He applied, and was given a commission in the navy in 1881 and during his tour of duty in Central America spent all his leisure studying further in polar navigation. In 1883 he secured leave of absence to test out his theoretical knowledge by a short trip to Greenland.

His next trip, 1891, was such another reconnaissance of the ice cap. He went north up the Greenland coast to within a few miles of Elisha Kent Kane's old base and proceeded with three companions on a sledge trip across the island. At a point 120 miles from camp, he sent two companions back, they having fulfilled their mission of carrying reserve food for the two who were to make the final dash. He completed the overland journey on July 4, 1892, scaled a cliff 4,000 feet high to get down to the sea, making on the outward journey nearly 600 miles, a record for such exploration. In returning to camp, he struck directly across the island, reaching an altitude of 8,000 feet and traveling 500 miles.

In 1893, accompanied by his wife, he returned to a location just north of the great glacier that had defeated Kane. It was at this camp that, on September 12, his daughter was born.

On March 6, 1894, Peary started inland, across the ice again with eight men and ninety-two dogs. At an elevation of 5,500 feet and 134 miles from camp, he was snowbound; his dogs began dying, and his men were frost-bitten. A general advance was manifestly impossible; so caching his reserve stores and sending back the disabled men, he pushed on indomitably with only three companions. In fourteen days thereafter, he made only eighty-five miles; to try further was inviting catastrophe, and so he retreated to camp, arriving with only 23 of his original 92 dogs.

When the relief ship came for him during the summer, he decided, in spite of his short supplies, to remain with two volunteers an-

other winter to achieve what he had failed to do the last winter. His wife and child and the rest of the party returned to the states. From Eskimo neighbors he got four volunteers and increased his dog pack to 63; with these and his two companions he started across again. The third day out one of the Eskimos deserted, but undeterred, the intrepid explorer continued. His cache of the preceding winter could not be found so that failure seemed certain. He ordered the Eskimos back and with 41 dogs and his two men continued.

Reaching the eastern coast toward the end of May, he killed 10 musk ox and with food for 17 days and a frozen man who had to be hauled on the sledge he began a push for camp against starvation. Almost exhausted he reached camp June 25. Having achieved his objective, he returned to the states on the relief ship which came for him a month later.

In 1898 he was back for a four-year attempt for the pole. He put his ship in for the winter near Cape Sabine, just south of Greeley's tragic camp. Through ice holes and crevasses he followed the coast, sending Eskimos and men back as they became exhausted or injured. Finally on January 6 reaching Greeley's observatory on Lady Franklin Bay. On February 18, 1899, they were back at the ship. It was found necessary to amputate seven of the commander's toes which had been frozen and further exploration that summer was abandoned. In March 1900, he moved up to Fort Conger, making all along the coast caches of food against a forced retreat. On April 15, he crossed the ice with his faithful negro servant, Henson, who accompanied him on every expedition, and five Eskimos, to the Greenland coast, and pushed north on sledges.

Skirting the north point of Greenland, proving finally that Greenland was an island that did not extend to the pole, he made complete maps of the whole region. From Fort Conger, during the winter of 1900-1901, he made short trips to the north preparatory to an advance in the spring. This attempt for the pole he was forced to abandon north of Grant Land and returned to Fort Conger for another winter. He left Fort Conger on February 24 for another try for the pole; after making a new farthest north, 84.17, he again met a great open lane in the ice and had to abandon the attempt. He returned to the states in September, 1902.

Undaunted, he renewed his attempt in 1905. Again at 84.33 in Grant Land he came across the open lead and for six days was unable to cross. When the young ice formed he made a dash to cross the lead. Most of the sledges made the passage when a gale sprang up, breaking up the thin ice, with most of the provisions still on the south side. There was nothing to do but push on to the north. At 85.12 a storm of snow held them up inactive in camp for six days. Meanwhile, they steadily drifted some 70 miles southward.

On April 21 they had reached 87.9, a new farthest north; realizing the futility of further advance, Peary faced south for the return to camp. His final expedition came in 1908. Accompanied by 11 scientists, ice experts and Matt Henson, his faithful servant, he returned to the base on Grant Land. On March 1, with a great ice army of 6 men 17 Eskimos, 122 dogs and 19 sledges, in two divisions under himself and Captain Bartlett, he started straight out over the ice. They made good speed to the north until the opening of the spring season began to make the pack disintegrate. As men became exhausted or incapacitated from frost, Peary sent them back. As provisions became lower, more of the party were sent back, in order to enable those remaining to continue. By March 22, with less than 100 miles between him and the pole, Peary was alone with his negro, Henson, and four Eskimos. In forced marches, feeding full rations and pushing forward as rapidly as possible, he found himself on the morning of April 6 at 89.57—less than three miles from his goal. A few hours later he was at the point where it was south no matter where he looked.

At the spot where his observations determined the North pole to be Peary planted the American flag given him by his wife fifteen years before for that purpose. The colors of his college fraternity, of the Navy League and of the Red Cross were added and records of the event left. Thirty hours were consumed in observations, rest and preparations for the hazardous journey back.

But when Peary returned to civilization to reap the rewards of his achievement, it was to find that he had a bitter controversy on his hands. Dr. Frederick Cook, who had accompanied previous Peary expeditions as a surgeon, had claimed that he had reached the pole on April 21, 1908, ten months before Peary. At first Cook's claims were accepted by scientists, then rejected as insufficiently proved. Peary's data were accepted by the National Geographic society as positive proof that he had reached the pole. Later from other sources recognition came to Peary—medals from learned societies, the acclaim of rulers and scientists, a pension and the rank of rear admiral from his own country. When he died on February 20, 1920, the world joined in honoring his memory and now 12 years later his name is heard again throughout the world as those who knew him and loved him best prepare to pay the fitting tribute of erecting to his memory a monument in the land he won his fame.

(© by Western Newspaper Union)

Ostrich Again Is in Style Picture

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



OSTRICH is the latest news in the world of fashion. Unless signs fail we are standing at the threshold of an era of ostrich such as has not been for years. We are going to trim our evening frocks with lots of ostrich and adorn our hats with ostrich fascias. French milliners are even now making little turbans of flat ostrich, and we are going to wear ostrich feather boas. Fashion reports as to the costumes worn by smart Parisiennes at the recent races make frequent mention of handsome ostrich accessories and the latest couturier collections confirm a coming revival of its vogue.

The treatments in ostrich are varied. A much featured fashion is that of the little shoulder cape which is bordered in ostrich. The standing figure to the right in the picture is wearing a costume which typifies this new movement. The idea is to harmonize the color of the ostrich so that it will blend into the picture and it has been found that either light beige or gray ostrich does so most pleasingly.

Perhaps one of the most beguiling effects achieved with ostrich is the all white costume, either of crepe or one of the beloved triple sheer weaves the little shoulder cape or jacket of which is banded with white ostrich. If a jacket, instead of a cape, then the ostrich borders the sleeves, appearing nowhere else on the dress. These

white ostrich-trimmed white costumes are among the prettiest and most flattering fashions of the hour. The effect is likewise enchanting when the ostrich banding and the dress it trims is done in a monotonous pastel.

As to ostrich neckpieces there is no limit as to the ideas advanced. In regard to length it is entirely a matter of choice as to whether the boy one wears be long or short. In the shorter effects, interest centers about the new ostrich lei which is slipped over the head about the shoulders like a Hawaiian wreath. The idea appeals in that it does away with a sometimes bothersome ribbon or snap fastening. The little picture in the oval at the top presents this new and destined-to-be-popular type.

In the way of accessories, "sets" are shown in advance displays which include a dainty neckpiece together with an opera or dance bag in lovely coloring to match the frock.

Milliners are especially looking forward to a revival of ostrich, not so much in the way of towering plumage, however, but in subtle little novelties and restrained treatments.

The list of ostrich novelties which are and will be adorning our chapeaux continues with flat circular willowed and knotted ornaments. There are also coronades of glycerined ostrich in three colors and there is even talk of ostrich this coming into fashion.

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TWO PURPOSE DRESS WINS POPULARITY

Women who have a time of it to make a small wardrobe go a long way, take immediately to the type of dress which can be called an afternoon frock, yet doesn't look out of place after dinner, when everyone is in evening clothes.

It is just this sort of dress which Paris dressmakers are making now, calling it a 6-to-12 dress—and providing it with sleeves and a fairly long skirt.

In its midsummer version it is usually of some printed stuff—flax, weight crepe de chine, printed roma, or chiffon. Often as not it has full elbow-length sleeves, though sometimes the sleeves are just a suggestion of a ruffle, or an exceptionally wide and drooped shoulder.

It is shown occasionally by mannequins who model the dress first, with a hat, then later with an evening wrap and long gloves—to show how the same dress may be at home at a tea, a dinner, a theater or a night club.

New Blouses Are Made in Wide Style Variety

Variety of styles and materials characterizes the new blouses. There's lots of dash to those in the new dots, checks and stripes for the daytime sun, while for the dressier occasion, there are new soft crepes, silks and rayon satins, which are very important in their new sleeve and neck treatment. Sleeves may bag at the wrist or they may be the little puff cap versions. The scarf neckline is being featured just now.

Newest Summer Wrap to Be Worn at Hip Length

One of the newest wraps for summer formal wear is a hip-length circular cape of white net edged with pleated ruffles of the same material. Bolero jackets and capes are also made of clinging lace in white or pastel colors.

For a Debutante

One of the most charming costumes designed for a debutante is a frock of white satin with its accompanying little jacket of cherry red velvet. The back drapery of the frock is held in place with a huge red velvet rose.

CRINKLED CREPE

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



If you are casting about for a dress fabric which will be wearable at the present moment and will be in equally as good style for fall, there's nothing which answers the requirement to better satisfaction than do the new all-pure-silk crinkled crepes which are now being shown in the better fabric departments. The nutty bolero two-piece here shown is fashioned of a very dark brown all-silk crinkled crepe with accents of white created of the same crepe. The idea of dark costumes enlivened with white details is sponsored throughout showings of advance models for fall.

Pastel Sports Dresses

Cotton and silk pique, linen, wool, and crepe sleeveless sports dresses of lemon yellow, powder blue, shell pink and water green hold a prominent spot in summer styles.

The Desert's Price

By WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

Copyright by William MacLeod Raine

CHAPTER XII—Continued

"Sure enough. But we're hot on the trail of these gents. We're liable to catch 'em with the goods. If so, we had ought to make our gather right then. Otherwise they'll probably hive off to parts unknown. We're not enough to handle this job, you an' me. I was figurin' on runnin' down two-three Mexicans maybe. Gitner's another proposition, an' hombre of quite a different color. He packs his guns low an' comes a-foggin'."

"Someone has already mentioned that to me," the boy said quietly.

"Tell Miss Julia that we think Gitner is the man we're after."

Phil read his mind as though it had been a one-syllable primer. McCann believed that if he mentioned Gitner as the probable chief of the rustlers to Julia she would contrive some excuse to prevent her brother from returning with the posse.

"You can tell her that," Phil said. "I'm stayin' right here."

McCann rumbled his sunburnt hair and grinned. "You're some stubborn, if anyone asks me. Boy, why don't you act like you had horse sense?"

The upshot of it was that they both stayed. They decided to find out if they could where the outlaws were camped. Circumstances would have to decide whether they would attempt an arrest or go for help to round up the thieves.

They took a diagonal trail up the mountain side after they came to the end of Guadaloup canyon, for the hoof-prints, sharp-edged and clean-cut, led that way.

It came on to rain, a gentle mist that blurred the hills. They put on their slickers and followed the dim trail until it lost itself in the rubble of a stony precipitous shoulder hunched up above a deep gulch.

As the rain increased the pines and the scrub oaks began to shower them with baths of moisture when they pushed too close. The tracks of the cattle were blotted out.

"Our luck's not standing up," Wilson said. "I wonder which way they drove those brush-splitters from here."

Phil cast back into his memory. "When I was a kid Dad brought us up here hunting. We stayed a week, the four of us. Nick Rafferty an' Julie were the other two. Our camp was in a wooded park back of a gulch you'd never know was there unless you stumbled on it. Just for fun Julie called it Horse Thief park, because it would be such a dandy place for rustlers to hole up. If I could find it, I recollect it's over to the southwest from this end of Guadaloup—six or seven miles maybe—or more, or less. They may not be camped there of course. But there was an old cabin some prospector had built, an' the grass was good. Plenty of water, too."

"Looks like a good bet. Whichever way we go it's a gamble. Might as well try yore Horse Thief park. It we could work around an' slip in the back way we could probably lie hid while we look around. How about that?"

The boy shook his head. "You can search me. We always went in by the gulch an' came out the same way. Point is, can I find the entrance to it?"

"Findin' our way in is one thing; gettin' out is another," Wilson cautioned. "I'd hate to find Gitner had showed a cork in the neck of the bottle while we were inside. I'm not lookin' for a showdown with the odds against us."

"I'm not crazy about bumpin' into him myself," Phil admitted.

Through the drizzle they plodded, moving toward the southwest. It was a land of innumerable hills, gulches, draws, wooded slopes and mountain passes. To find in this maze the concealed entrance to one small canyon was no easy task. For Phil could recall no details of the country's contour, nor any landmarks that reminded him of the way they had approached.

They wandered rather aimlessly for hours, trying first one defile and then another, riding up draws that proved to be blind alleys, and circling hills patiently. The night fell still wet. With difficulty they lit a fire. The sodden wood sputtered and smoked. From the pines above the gusts of wind shook showers of gathered moisture upon them.

Beneath the tarp that bound together the pack they slept uncomfortably. The ground was wet and cold, their blankets damp.

Daybreak found rain still falling from a sky banked with clouds. Breakfast was a cheerless business. To make matters worse, the pack horse had pulled its picket pin and wandered away.

"I've sure got the feel of the rocks in my bones," Phil grumbled with a rueful grin. "Looked to me like they would work right through to my spine. Say, what do we do about that fool hawse—start after it before breakfast?"

"I'll look around while you are fixin' up somethin' to eat. It wouldn't get far from the others."

Wilson picked up his rifle and walked out of the draw. He could see where the picket pin had been dragged through the wet grass as the horse had grazed down the slope. The trail led

him over a little rise and sharply to the left, skirting a clump of willows on the shoulder of the hill.

Abruptly Wilson stopped. The pack horse was not a hundred yards in front of him, grazing contentedly on the moist grass in which it stood to the fetlocks. But after the first glance he forgot the horse. For he was looking at a small gateway between two rock faces, one rising directly in front of the other. Even from where he stood he could see that the opening between led into some sort of gulch.

He walked down to the mouth of the ravine and verified his first impression. Back of the first rock face was the mouth of a hidden canyon up which ran a well-defined path. By some odd freak of luck the pack horse had led him to Julia's Horse Thief park.

Wilson picked up one end of the picket rope and led the animal back to their camp. A smoky fire was struggling in a depressed fashion for its existence against the handicaps of sodden fuel and a steady rain.

"Better put out that fire, Phil, don't you reckon?" Wilson suggested. "Mr. Gitner or some of his friends might see it. That blamed lost gulch of yours is right round the corner."

Phil stared at him, saw he meant it, and began to throw dirt on the fire.

CHAPTER XIII

Booming Guns

Phil recognized the mouth of the gorge as soon as he saw it. "Same place," he said. "I recollect that twisted pine there."

They returned to camp and packed. Wilson felt an extreme reluctance at letting the boy go with him farther, for he knew that he might be going into a trap from which escape would be very difficult. His remonstrance was useless, as he knew it would be.

"I'm going through like I said I would," Phil told him stubbornly. "No use pow-wowing about it. What do you reckon I came along for, anyhow?"

They rode up the canyon in single file, Wilson leading the way. Both of them carried their rifles across the saddle in front, for neither doubted that they were going straight to the stronghold of the outlaws. It was possible they might at any bend of the trail meet face to face the men they were seeking.

"Glad it's rainin'," Wilson said, twisting for a moment in the saddle to speak back. "Unless they've got important business today they're liable to stay indoors an' loaf. That'll suit me fine."

"Here too," agreed Phil. He had a curious sinking sensation about the muscles of his stomach, but he had no intention whatever of turning back. It was the natural dread that comes to all men when they are moving for the first time into an unknown danger.

Out of the defile they emerged into a valley of mist that had no outline then.

"Cabin's over to the left," Phil whispered. "We better get in this pine grove up here right away. Sun'll be comin' out soon by the look of the clouds."

They deflected, climbing to the wooded slope to the right. From a break in the clouds the sun peeped out, at first timidly, then with more persistence. Slowly the mist settled, till the upper walls of the valley showed. The rock face opposite was painted yellow and green and ochre by the sunshine. It was half an hour before the fog was reduced to filmy shreds and a lake of mist nestling in a far corner of the valley.

From all directions sheer precipices rose. Technically the pasture ground enclosed was not a park but rather a depression driven down by some freakish trick of nature. It was as though some Titanic god in the morning of the world had stamped a gigantic foot on the soft plastic mountain mass and driven down with terrific force the crust of the earth.

The cabin lay across from them on the other slope of the saucer-shaped valley enclosed by the cliffs. A man came out from it in his shirt sleeves and stretched arms in a wide gesture that was evidently a yawn. Wilson adjusted his glasses and looked. Presently he handed the binocular to his companion.

"Gitner," said Phil after a moment. "What we've got to find out now is whether those cattle down there are rustled." Wilson said, pointing to a small herd grazing on the slope opposite. "I'm going to look into that and make sure if I can."

"How?"

"Going to circle the valley close to the walls, hide in that fringe of bushes over there, an' drop down about dusk to the cattle for a look-see. You'd better stay here with the horses."

"Hain't you better let me go?"

"No sir, I hain't. We've got to settle one point now, Phil. Whatever happens we can't afford for both of us to be trapped. If you're seen here, make a break on yore cavallo down the canyon an' keep goin' till you can get help an' come back with a posse. I'll stay hid an' look out for myself. If I'm the one that's seen an' you hear him, light out just the same."

"I'd be liable to do that," Phil said

boldly. "We're in this together, ain't we? I'd cut across the valley to you on the shoulder of the hill."

"Then you'd spoil my chance an' they'd get us both sure. It's a cinch Gitner has four or five fellers with him, all gunmen. I hate to quit without knowin' what brands are on that bunch of vacas, but I'll have to give up the idea if you won't be reasonable. I'm kinda particular about who gets my hide to hang up an' dry."

"Looky here," protested Phil. "I'm no kid, an' I never was teacher's pet. I figure myself a full-grown white man, if you want to know. You can get it right outa yore head that I won't go through to a fare-you-well. We started on this job together an' it'll be even-stein with us. Why should I stick around here where I can make a get-away down the canyon while you go across there where you're liable to be bumped off?"

"Would there be any sense in both of us leavin' the horses and goin'?"

"Maybe not. Point is, I claim I'm the one had ought to go."

They had come to an impasse. Wilson was silent for a moment. A plan was filtering into his mind, one that



He Looked Down, With Fear-Filled Eyes, at His Enemy.

would eliminate the boy from the risk of going down into the valley and yet would satisfy his pride.

"We'll draw lots for it," he suggested.

"Now you're shoutin'!"

"First off, let's decide on one thing, Phil. Whoever goes has got to play a lone hand. If he's seen why he's outa luck. The other fellow has got to start for help right then. No fool boy business of ridin' over and mixin' up in the trouble. That wouldn't get either of us anywhere."

"Could one of us hold out alone till the other got back with help?"

"If he could reach the brush. He might get a good place to stand 'em off."

"Don't look to me like he'd have a dead man's chance," Phil said.

"Would it be any better if the other fellow came ridin' across an' got shot down before he ever reached him?"

"I reckon not—if he didn't reach him."

"And he wouldn't. No, Phil, I'll not go into this unless it's understood that the one who stays with the horses will burn the wind to get help."

"All right. I'll stand pat on that. Far as that goes we're not figurin' on gettin' caught."

"No. But you never can tell."

McCann stooped and showed between thumb and finger a pebble. He held his hands behind him for a moment, then offered for choice two closed brown fists.

"The pebble is in one. The fellow that draws it stays here, the other one goes."

Famous Eulogy Said to Have Been Spontaneous

The case in which Senator Vest delivered his eulogy on the dog occurred shortly after the Civil war. Charles Burden of Kingsville, Mo., owned a hunting dog called Old Drum, of which he was very fond. His neighbor, Leopold Nornshy, had lost a number of sheep which had been killed by dogs during the summer and fall of 1869. He threatened to kill the first dog who was found on his place. One day he had been hunting with Dick Ferguson and after they returned home a dog was heard outside. Hornsby told Ferguson to shoot. The next morning Old Drum was found dead and Burden decided to make Hornsby suffer. He, therefore, sued him for \$50 damages. The first jury disagreed. The second jury gave him \$25 damages. He appealed the case. According to Vest's family, he was asked by Burden to assist his lawyers at the trial for a stipulated sum of \$10. He took no part in the trial until the closing appeal to the jury, when, without either notice or preparation, he made the well-known appeal. Tears were in the eyes of many members of the jury and a verdict of \$500 damages was allowed, but the court stated that this amount was in excess of the petition and could not be allowed.

"Missouri Compromise"

It is quite true that Henry Clay was not the author of a first Missouri compromise, passed in 1820, although he is given credit for a suggestion which was utilized by the senate in a bill to admit Maine as a free state and Missouri as a slave state. As a result of this controversy a joint committee was appointed which agreed to admit Maine and Missouri separately, leaving the Thomas amendment to the Missouri bill, which prohibited slavery in all the remainder of the Louisiana territory north of 36 degrees and 30 minutes north latitude (the southern boundary of Missouri).—Washington Star.

Felony Penalty

While conviction for a felony does not carry forfeiture of American citizenship, there are some states in which a convicted felon forfeits certain rights, such as the right to vote, unless he is pardoned.

Phil chose the right hand. When Wilson opened it a pebble lay in the palm. He flicked it away.

"I stay," Phil said.

"I'll look my guns over while you fix me up some grub to take. Probably I won't get back till some time in the night," Wilson said.

Phil turned toward the pack horse. From McCann's left hand another pebble dropped. It was the same size and shape as the first.

Through the pines Wilson worked back to the foot of the cliff. In forgotten ages boulders had crumbled down from above and among them was a growth of soapweed, scrub oak, and manzanita. This offered cover while he circled the park to reach the opposite side of the valley. It was at least cover of a sort. There were open stretches to be passed where he stood out on the landscape, an obvious alien and intruder. He could only hope that no casual glance wandering over the park might become riveted on him and harden to cold and wary intentness.

It was easy for him now to doubt whether the plan he had chosen was the wisest. Would it not have been better to have slipped out of the park with Phil and returned for a posse, taking it for granted that this was the rendezvous of the rustlers and these cattle stolen ones driven here by them? Certainly it would have been far safer. For at any moment he might be seen of Phil's presence discovered. But he was thorough by nature. He wanted to carry back with him definite proof that he had located the outlaws and not merely a party of prospectors. Gitner and Jasper Stark had given it out that they were working a claim in the hills, location unknown. It was possible, though not probable, that their story might be true. Wilson did not propose to risk being laughed at the rest of his life for crying "Wolf!" when there was no lobo in sight.

While he moved forward through the brush his worried thoughts went back to the young fellow he had left with the horses. He wished now that he had flatly refused to come with Phil on this scouting expedition. If anything happened to the boy he could not forgive himself. This brother was all that Julia had left. If she should lose him, as she had lost her father—Jasper being far worse than dead—her life would be clouded with tragedy.

She had put Phil in his charge, and he had pledged himself to look after the lad. Was he doing it now, leaving him alone there among the pines across from the cabin, where at any moment the barking of a dog might betray him? He could say, of course with truth, that he had himself chosen to take the greater risk, since Phil if discovered had a way of escape open while he would have none. But there was always the possibility that Phil might be killed and that he might survive. In that case, how could he ever look into Julia's accusing eyes? He was nothing to her, of course. He never would be. But she was the center of all his cherished dreams.

He tried to find comfort in the reflection that if Phil were discovered and captured Jasper would never let his companions do the boy any harm. That Jasper was a scoundrel he knew, that he was a villain he suspected. It was Wilson's conviction that he had incited Gitner to kill his own father to protect himself from being cut out of Matthew Stark's will. But vile though he was, the man would never stand by and let his young brother be murdered if he could help it.

All his senses were alert as he crept forward, keeping close to the sheer rock walls that shut in the sunken valley. He made use of every bush, every depression, every hillock, that might serve as a screen. But his underlying thoughts clung to the perplexity which somehow had come to involve his life. A few months ago he had been free. Now he was fettered fast by inhibitions. For instance, if he should meet Jasper now face to

face! What would he do? What could he do? He was Julia's brother. The man was an insoluble problem to him. More than once he had seen cowboys "go bad," as the phrase of the country was. He had known killers, men of the Gitner type, with cold cruel eyes that held no mercy and into which one would look in vain for any faith or loyalty. But Jasper was different. He had come of good stock, had been given advantages which he had deliberately thrown away. His type was that which is both weak and vicious, which chooses by some perverted instinct the bad instead of the good. Led astray by greed and vanity, he could plot some horribly evil thing and afterward probably be tortured by the memory of it. It took strength to be bad in the thoroughgoing fashion of Gitner. The devil that lurked in Jasper's heart was an erratic and impulsive one, a shivering cowardly demon afraid of its shadow. How could such a man possibly be the son of game grim Matt Stark, the brother of so decent a boy as Phil, of so sweet and gallant a desert flower as Julia?

The afternoon was half spent before he reached a clump of manzanita back of the grazing cattle. Here he lay quietly, waiting until dusk should fall over the valley and lessen the risk of being seen when he moved out into the open pasture.

His mind was not easy. He could not get Phil out of his thoughts. Was the boy still concealed in the pines safe from observation? He had heard no shots, but his anxiety was keen. If it would have done any good he would have given up his purpose and hurried back to his companion. But to do so might be increasing the risk, since he would run a chance of being seen himself.

"Soon now," he told himself as the sun dropped back of the cliff behind him. "Half an hour an' I'll be movin'."

The shadows crept up the face of the wall opposite, leaving only the upper half a canvas of yellows and ochres and copper greens. The ribbon of sunshine narrowed, at last disappeared.

Through the long grass Wilson crept, pushing his rifle in front of him. The nearest cattle were grazing head on toward him, so that he did not get a chance to see the brands well. All afternoon they had been out of sight behind a clump of alders, making it impossible for him to use the field glasses on them.

He circled round to see the brands taking a wide detour. Presently, with the glasses, he was able to make out the markings of the cattle. He read the Flying VY brand and the Circle Cross. That was all he wanted to know. "Cautiously he began to retreat toward the cliff.

The sound of a galloping horse stopped him. Someone was swinging around the cattle to drive them to the other end of the valley, probably to close the stock to water.

Wilson crouched low, but he knew he would be seen. For he was in the path of the approaching rider. His heart dropped into his stomach.

Nor twenty yards from him the horseman pulled up with a startled oath. The man was Jasper Stark. He looked down, with fear-filled eyes, at his enemy. McCann was kneeling on one knee, rifle ready for action.

It could not have been more than a fraction of a second that Jasper stared at this unexpected and menacing intruder. Before the other could speak he gave a yell of terror, swung his horse in its tracks, and drove home the spurs.

Mechanically Wilson raised his weapon and covered the flying man. He drew a dead bead on him—then lowered the weapon. Swiftly his thoughts canvassed the situation. Deliberately he pointed the barrel of the rifle into the air and fired four shots.

This done, he ran back quickly to the cover of the manzanita, passed rapidly through it, and headed for a mass of rugged boulders at the upper end of the park. Here he could make a stand with some chance of success.

Several times his anxious eyes traveled toward the grove of pines where Phil was waiting. Already the mist of darkness was falling like a cloak from the darkening sky. He could barely make out the pines and he knew it would be impossible to detect any sign of life among them. Had Phil reached the entrance to the canyon? The rustlers would of course promptly close it, but if he had moved instantly at the signal he ought to have got there first, for they would wait to hear from Jasper the cause of the shots. No doubt they would be greatly disturbed at what he had to tell them. They would hurriedly debate the situation, would decide that McCann could not be alone, and might perhaps in their dread be driven to flight.

Wilson's fears were all for Phil. Later he might himself have to face the outlaws, but his immediate concern was for the boy. Had he escaped? Was he now golloping down the canyon at every stride of the horse increasing the distance between him and danger?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an ounce and you're finished. This marvelous cream is the best of all skin creams. It is the only one that keeps your skin young and fresh. It is the only one that keeps your skin from getting old and wrinkled. It is the only one that keeps your skin from getting dry and chapped. It is the only one that keeps your skin from getting red and irritated. It is the only one that keeps your skin from getting itchy and uncomfortable. It is the only one that keeps your skin from getting all these things. It is the only one that keeps your skin young and fresh. It is the only one that keeps your skin from getting old and wrinkled. It is the only one that keeps your skin from getting dry and chapped. It is the only one that keeps your skin from getting red and irritated. It is the only one that keeps your skin from getting itchy and uncomfortable. It is the only one that keeps your skin from getting all these things. It is the only one that keeps your skin young and fresh.

Waiting for the Signal

Sister was visiting in the country and auntie had promised her she could gather the eggs. She was up bright and early the first morning, and after making many fruitless trips to the henhouse, asked: "Aunt MILDRED, how can you tell when those hens lay?" "When they cackle," she was told. She stood around a while and finally said: "Auntie, has those hens giggled yet?"

Dead Flies Don't Spread Disease

TANGLEFOOT

FLY SPRAY FLY PAPER FLY RIBBON

Barge on Reservoir

A new boat has been added to the municipal fleet of Los Angeles, Calif. This strange craft, officially known as a chlorine barge, will chug back and forth over the waters of the 100-acre reservoir that supplies water to the city. The boat will release chlorine gas, compressed to a liquid in eight tilted cylinders, into the water through long spouts. The powerful chemical kills germs and minute growths.

Cuticura Talcum Cools and Comforts

Fine, soft and smooth as silk it keeps the skin comfortable twenty-four hours of the day. It also does much to prevent chafing and irritation.

Price 25c.

Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.

Accommodating

Whimsical little Nellie spent the afternoon erecting tombstones with her building blocks. She called her mother to inspect the finished task, saying that she had one for each member of the family. Mother said: "You don't seem to have any for Marie." Nellie verified this, and then remarked: "Oh, well, she can have mine, and I'll keep on living."

KILLS ANTS

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

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

German Radio Station Big

German authorities are erecting a 150-kilowatt broadcasting station at Leipzig, which will be the most powerful transmitter in that country. The aerial masts will be 400 feet tall, which, combined with the great power used, will make programs receivable in nearly every part of the world, officials declare.

Dr. J.D. Kellogg's ASTHMA REMEDY

No need to spend restless, sleepless nights. Irritation quickly relieved and rest assured by using the remedy that has helped thousands of sufferers. 25 cents and \$1.00 at druggists. If unable to obtain, write direct to: NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Inc., Buffalo, New York. Send for free sample.

Street Musician

Proud Suburban Lady—You know, my husband plays the organ. Depressed Acquaintance—Well, if things don't improve, my husband will have to get one, too.—London Opinion.

ALMOST FLAT ON HER BACK

Aching back! Will it never stop? She's nearly desperate. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has relieved "feminine troubles" for over 50 years.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 31-1932

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



Member Michigan Press Association.
Member National Editorial Ass'n.

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

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

Mrs. Robert Davis is very much improved since she began taking treatments at Petoskey.
Mrs. Charles Shepard picked cherries Monday at the farm of Charles Stanek, near Bricker's corner.
Mr. and Mrs. Will Vrondran and sons, and the former's father, John Vrondran spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Frick of Mio. John remained for a week's visit with his daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. Percy Batterbee and daughter of East Jordan were Sunday visitors of his grandmother, Mrs. Alma Nowland.
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Newman and nephew, Earl, of Petoskey were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Nowland.
Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Nowland received the announcement last week of the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Leon Clancy of Good Hart, July 17th.
Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Trojanek and sons of the Bohemian Settlement spent Sunday evening with his brother, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Trojanek of East Jordan.
Several families of this locality attended the Barbecue at Ellsworth last Thursday, July 21st.
Dr. and Mrs. James Fairchild of Detroit spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Atkinson on Todd Hill.
Miss Gladys Zinck of Lock Haven, Pa., arrived Friday for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Eugene Kurchinski and other relatives.
Miss Wilma Tunison of Bay Shore spent the week end with her cousin, Mrs. Will LaValley.
Miss Pauline Kurtz is camping at Whiting Park with a party of girls from Boyne City this week.
Lightning struck a pig on the S. R. Nowland farm, Thursday night, causing it's death a couple of days later.
Dr. Pomroy was called to the Clair Brooks farm Monday to dress a bad cut on the front leg of one of Fred Martin's horses.
Mr. and Mrs. Abner Hawkes and daughter of Boyne City, and the former's sister, Mrs. Parker of Owassee were Wednesday dinner guests of Mrs. Arvilla Coykendall.
John Hott visited his daughter, Mrs. Wesley Staley at Traverse City and attended the Cherry Festival,

seeing the Cherry Queen and Gov. Brucker.
Martin Wilber of Pleasant Valley went to Boyne Falls Monday to meet his grandson's wife, Mrs. Frank Shaler and two children, who had returned home from a couple of months visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Foulton of Pasadena, Calif.
Mr. and Mrs. George Jaquays were Wednesday business and pleasure visitors at Petoskey.
Mrs. John Keeton with son Chaney and wife of Midland visited the former's niece, Mrs. Ray Nowland from Sunday until Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. John Kellik and children of Detroit spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sage of Silver Leaf Farm.
Clinton LaValley of Muskegon visited his father, George LaValley and other relatives from Thursday to Saturday. Will LaValley of Detroit spent the week end with his wife and daughters at the Geo. LaValley and Atkinson home.
Mrs. Max Graham and son Melvin are spending the week with her grandmother, Mrs. Alma Nowland. Mrs. Roland Bowen and children of East Jordan spent a couple of days also.
Richard Simons spent Sunday night with Leonard Kraemer of East Jordan.
Mrs. Amelia Sage of Freeland is visiting her son, Henry Sage and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Sam Nowland and George Cooper were Wednesday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Trojanek.
Mrs. Wm. LaValley and daughters, Helen and Frances are visiting her aunt, Mrs. Tunison of Bay Shore this week.

Some day you'll have a General Electric Refrigerator. The sooner you buy it the sooner it will start saving money for you. Michigan Public Service Co. adv.

ECHO
(Edited by Mrs. Denzil Wilson)

Several families from this vicinity attended the Barbecue at Ellsworth last Thursday.
Mr. and Mrs. Carol Bartholomew and children visited his uncle, Clarence Murry and family one day last week.
Mrs. John Wilson and daughter, Genevieve of Pleasant Valley spent last Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Denzil Wilson.
Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Murray, Harold Henderson and Alice Wilson were Rapid City callers Sunday. Also called on Mrs. Murray's sister, Mrs. Rhoda Hiccock of Alden.
James McKinney of Bellaire was a caller in this neighborhood, Tuesday.
Lynn Gibbard is visiting at the home of his uncle, Denzil Wilson and family.
Mr. and Mrs. John Carney and son, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hauke and daughter attended the ball game in East Jordan, Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Merle Thompson and Mrs. Jennie Evans and son, Lester were Sunday morning callers of Mr. and Mrs. Denzil Wilson.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murray and children of South Arm visited her aunt, Mrs. Thos. Bartholomew, Sunday.
Edgar Wilson has been quite sick, but is some better.
Wm. VanDeventer and Mrs. Al. Ruckle were Saturday afternoon callers at Denzil Wilson's; also Mr. and Mrs. Earl Wilson and children of Pleasant Valley.
Mrs. George Gibbard and children visited at her brothers, Denzil Wilson and family, Sunday.
Mrs. Elmer Murray, Harold Henderson and Alice Wilson were Thursday evening callers of Mr. and Mrs. John Carney.
John Wilson of Pleasant Valley was a caller at Denzil Wilsons, Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Mackey of Grand Rapids and Mrs. Lizzie Richards of Detroit spent the week end with Mrs. Mackey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bartholomew.

PLEASANT HILL
(Edited by Anson Hayward)

Henry VanDeventer was a Sunday dinner guest at the home of his sister, Mrs. Anson Hayward and family.
Miss Ruth Jubb took Sunday dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Moore and family.
E. Sweet and Arlene Wilmath visited his parents, Friday, and also made a call on Henry VanDeventers.
Mrs. Joe Ruckle was a caller on Mrs. Denzil Wilson Saturday afternoon.
To raspberry pickers of this section of the State, now is the time to gather the harvest.
Walter Moore called on Anson Haywards Sunday afternoon.
Will VanDeventer was on the sick list a couple of days this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Elliot Jubb and son, Ralph motored to Gaylord Sunday to visit relatives.
Mr. and Mrs. Joe Moore and son; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Moore and family; Mr. and Mrs. Seth Jubb and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Anson Hayward and son motored to Bellaire to camp meeting Sunday evening.

BOHEMIAN SETTLEMENT
(Edited by F. J. Kubicek)

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Haney and children of Lansing are visiting relatives in this neighborhood.
The lightning of the recent heavy rain storm we had, struck the Edd. Nemecek grainery, doing some damage to the roof and splintering a couple of uprights.
The Bohemian Settlement baseball team played the Peninsula team last Sunday on the Settlement diamond. The Settlement boys played some of the best baseball yet this year. Edward Nemecek who plays first base was last Sunday's star batter. He hit a three bagger in the last half of the 8th inning. The game was tied in the last of the 8th inning and stayed so until the last of the 9th, when Adam Dubas, who plays 3rd base made the winning run which gave the Bohemian Settlement the game 5 to 4.
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kohout and son, George of Chicago are spending their summer vacation at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kotalik.
Miss Florence Kratochvil and Miss Sophia Skrocki were guests of Miss Helen Nemecek a part of last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Harold Denno of Saginaw and Mrs. Edd. Denno and daughter were last week guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Lundy.
Mrs. Jennie Nachazel and family were visitors of Mrs. Edd. Nemecek last Friday evening.
Mrs. Anna Kotalik, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kohout and son, George, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kotalik were last Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edd. Nemecek.
William Severance called at the home of Charles Stanek on business last Sunday.
Helen Chanda of Petoskey was a guest of her relatives and friends in the Settlement last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Francis Nemecek brought their baby son, Ivan, home from the Petoskey hospital. The baby is getting better.
Wheat and rye are harvested. Radishes are all in blossom. Some corn was knocked down by the heavy storm we had last week. There are plenty of both wild and tame raspberries.
Mrs. Adam Skrocki and daughters visited Mr. and Mrs. Charles Weisler last Sunday.
Charles Weisler Jr., is working for Adam Skrocki this week.
J. Holub and daughter are spending their summer vacation at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cihak.

When you have a General Electric Refrigerator all you have to do is keep yourself cool. The "G-E" will do the rest. Ask any employee of the Michigan Public Service to explain terms and cost. adv.

It's not the number of square miles a country contains but the number of square people it has in it.

"Daddy, what is an aboe?"
"Why, son, that's an ill wind that nobody blows good."

CHESTONIA
(Edited by Mrs. Arthur Hawley)

Mrs. Arthur Hawley, Mrs. Chas. Moore and Mrs. Wm. Schwab were at the home of Mrs. Cora Brown, picking cherries, Friday.
Ward Drake and son Cecil of Mt. Pleasant were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hawley two days last week.
Those who attended the Ellsworth Barbeque from this neighborhood were Mr. and Mrs. Allison Pinney and

PENINSULA
(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Orval Bennett of Honey Slope farm, Tuesday, July 19th, a nine pound son, who will answer to the name of Earl Russell. Mother and son are doing well.
Mrs. Wm. Bogart and son, Clare, and J. F. Evans of Honey Slope farm motored to Gaylord Tuesday to have some dentist work done.
Mrs. Geo. Papineau of Boyne City came Tuesday to help care for her daughter, Mrs. Orval Bennett and little new grandson.
Mr. Richardson, agent for the Grand Rapids Press was on the Peninsula, Friday.
Mrs. Alida Hutton, Mrs. Sarah Cooper and Mrs. Ella Johnson of East Jordan spent a very pleasant hour Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Elmer Faust at Mountain Ash farm.
Mrs. A. B. Nicloy of Sunny Slope farm gave a birthday party for her son, LeRoy, Friday, July 22nd, it being his 10th birthday. There were ten little boys present, who spent a very pleasant day.
Miss Ellen Reich and friend, Leonard Sheldon, who spent her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Reich at Lone Ash-farm, returned to Lansing Sunday.

George Papineau and Miss Ella Papineau of Boyne City, and friend, George Fine of Clarion, and Mr. and Mrs. Tracy LaCroix and son, Irvin, of Advance Dist., made up a dinner party with Mr. and Mrs. Orval Bennett at Honey Slope farm, Sunday.

Mr. Eggert of East Jordan inspected the George Jarman raspberry patch, Friday, and found some cane borers.
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weaver and family of East Jordan, were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt at Knoll Krest.
Mr. and Mrs. Leo McCanna and family of East Jordan were dinner guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira McKee in Star Dist., Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Boyd who have been visiting in Marquette for two weeks, returned to the Fred Wurn home, Tuesday on their way back to Detroit. They went on to Detroit, Thursday. Mrs. Geo. Wurn and daughter, Miss June accompanied them.
Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Russell and family of Ridgeway farm attended the Barbecue at Ellsworth, Thursday.
The Peninsula ball team played Charlevoix at Whiting Park Sunday afternoon. The score was 16 to 12, in favor of Charlevoix.
Wm. Little who has been visiting

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Crane at Cedar Lodge for a week, returned to Detroit, Sunday. Mrs. Little and son, Charles, who have been there for some time, returned with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Reid and two sons who have occupied the Crane cottage, Cedar Hurst for a week, returned to Clawson, Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Wishart arrived Saturday from Detroit to spend a week with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Crane at Cedar Lodge.
The heavy rain of Tuesday night and the wind and rain of Wednesday night did a great deal of damage to fruit and gardens, and washed a great deal of gravel out of the roads.
Miss Ellen Reich who spent her vacation with her parents, at Lone Ash farm, spent Thursday afternoon with her grandmother, Mrs. J. W. Hayden at Orchard Hill.
Cash Hayden is the first to report ripe tomatoes July 23rd.
After being held up Saturday afternoon and Sunday, cherry picking began with renewed energy Monday morning.
Haying in this section will be completed by Tuesday night, weather permitting.
Raspberry picking began in earnest Tuesday. They are a splendid crop of excellent quality.

SPECIAL OFFER
FOR THREE DAYS ONLY, JULY 28-29-30

\$6 TO \$18

FOR YOUR WORN TIRES

Sensational Allowances for Three Days Only on Latest, Finest, New

GOODYEAR

ALL-WEATHERS & PATHFINDERS

Lifetime Guaranteed Supertwist Cord Tires—Fresh Stock—All Firsts . . . Greatest Goodyear Values in Thirty Summers.

HERE'S WHY

We are swamped with calls for partly used tires. Our used tire stock has been shot to pieces. Right now this shortage puts a market value on used tires that enables us to offer you tremendous allowances toward the price of new Goodyears—largest selling tires in the world. If you act quickly you can sell us the miles left in your worn tires at

FULL-CASH VALUE

Now your worn tires are worth more OFF than ON your car.

See What Your Worn Tires Are Worth!

Allowances on GOODYEAR ALL-WEATHERS				Allowances on GOODYEAR PATHFINDERS			
SIZE	Each Tire	Set of 4		SIZE	Each Tire	Set of 4	
4.40-21.	\$1.05	\$7.00		4.40-21.	\$1.55	\$6.20	
4.50-20.	2.00	8.00		4.50-20.	1.60	6.40	
4.50-21.	2.05	8.20		4.50-21.	1.65	6.60	
4.75-19.	2.35	9.40		4.75-19.	2.00	8.00	
4.75-20.	2.40	9.60		4.75-20.	2.00	8.00	
5.00-19.	2.45	9.80		4.75-21.	2.00	8.00	
5.00-20.	2.45	9.80		5.00-19.	2.10	8.40	
5.25-18.	2.75	11.00		5.00-20.	2.10	8.40	
5.25-19.	2.80	11.20		5.00-21.	2.10	8.40	
5.25-20.	2.85	11.40		5.00-22.	2.30	9.20	
5.25-21.	2.90	11.60		5.25-18.	2.25	9.00	
5.50-17.	3.10	12.40		5.25-19.	2.35	9.40	
5.50-18.	3.15	12.60		5.25-20.	2.40	9.60	
5.50-19.	3.20	12.80		5.25-21.	2.45	9.80	
5.50-20.	3.25	13.00		5.50-18.	2.50	10.00	
6.00-17.	3.50	14.00		5.50-19.	2.55	10.20	
6.00-18.	3.50	14.00		6.00-20.	3.30	13.20	
6.00-19.	3.55	14.20		6.00-21.	3.40	13.60	
6.00-20.	3.60	14.40		6.00-22.	3.55	14.20	
6.00-21.	3.65	14.60					
6.50-17.	4.30	17.20					
6.50-19.	4.40	17.60					
7.00-18.	4.50	18.00					

Similar Allowances on All Sizes. Exchange 1, 2, 3, 4, or 5 Tires. Free Mounting.

Used Tire Buyers!

The exchanged tires go on sale to you as fast as they are taken off and inspected. Come take your pick. Depend on us to treat you right on prices.

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.

WANTED

CASH any time for your CHICKENS. MALPASS HDWE. CO. 27-4f

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

REPAIRS for Everything at C. J. MALPASS HDWE. CO. 29-4f

CIRCUMSTANCES have forced us to repossess and store a complete four room outfit of furniture which sold eight months ago for \$893.00 and which will be sold for the balance due on the original contract of \$263.00 plus storage. Contract can be rewritten if necessary. Outfit will be delivered free of charge anywhere in Michigan or stored free of charge for future delivery. All pieces are in A-1 condition and can hardly be told from new merchandise. Includes two-piece Grand Rapids made living room suite, 9x12 Domestic Oriental Rug, walnut console phonograph, walnut occasional table, walnut end table, two lamps, beautiful eight-piece genuine walnut dining room suite including large size buffet, extension table, five side chairs and one arm chair, 9x12 dining room rug, walnut vanity dresser, chest of drawers, bed, double deck coil springs, two throw rugs, chintz boudoir chair, breakfast set including dropleaf table and four chairs, twenty-six piece set of silverware, etc. Act at once. Call 9-3486 Grand Rapids collect or write CHAFFEE BROTHERS FURNITURE CO., 106-118 South Division Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich. 30-2

East Jordan Co-operative Ass'n
Open 7:00 a. m. to 11:00 p. m. Phone 179

Briefs of the Week

Mrs. Carl Stroebel of Dearborn is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stroebel.

Mrs. Grace Richards underwent a minor operation at Petoskey Hospital, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Foster of Grand Rapids were visiting East Jordan friends this week.

"East Lynne" at Temple Theatre, Saturday night, Henderson Stock Co. Admission 10c. adv.

Regular meeting of Mark Chapter No. 275, O. E. S., Friday evening, Aug. 5th, at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. Elmer Richards of Detroit spent the week end at the home of her sister, Mrs. Frank Crowell.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Mackey of Grand Rapids were guests of East Jordan friends over the week end.

Mrs. Anthony Kenny spent the past week with her daughter, Mrs. A. J. Rehfus and family of Charlevoix.

A lot of folks will appreciate a Solder that will repair aluminum, we've got it. The Co.'s Store. adv.

To-night (Friday) at Temple Theatre, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," the feature play of the Henderson Stock Co. adv.

Mrs. Carl Grutsch who underwent an operation at Lockwood Hospital, Petoskey, a few weeks ago, returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Phillips with sons, are here from Pontiac for a visit at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Phillips.

Anthony Burney was here from Pontiac over the week end. His wife who has been visiting here, returned home with him, Tuesday.

Julius Johnson with sons, Earling and Harry, and the latter's wife, of Jackson have been visiting East Jordan friends the past week.

Mrs. Charles Blaha returned home Thursday from Lockwood Hospital, Petoskey, where she had been the past ten days for treatment.

Dr. B. J. Beuker is recovering nicely from an operation he underwent last week at Charlevoix Hospital.

W. P. Squier returned to his work at Dallas, Texas, this Friday, after a week's stay at his home here. Mrs. Squier and daughter, Miss Ellen, remain here for a couple of weeks.

Warda's Cherryvale Lodge is available for card parties, luncheons and dinners. Special Sunday chicken dinners every Sunday, 50c. Phone 166-F2 for reservations. adv. 30-2

John F. Kenny left Tuesday for Pontiac. From there he accompanies his nephew, Walter Brinkman to Council Bluffs, Iowa, for a few weeks visit at the home of his sister, Mrs. Frank Garrett.

Mrs. M. B. Hawes and son, Robert, Mrs. W. H. Griggs and daughter, Miss Josephine of Saginaw are spending a week or two at the Evangeline Nice cottage at Hayden's Point. Mrs. Griggs is mother of Mrs. Richard Malpass.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Johnson and Wm. Lyons returned to their home in Jackson Thursday, after spending a week at the Rogers-Carson cottage.

Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Gibson of Lansing are here this week for a visit at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. A. L. Hilliard.

Temple Theatre all this week, Henderson Stock Co. adv.

John Squier and Miss Florence Miller of Dallas, Texas, were united in marriage at Durant, Oklahoma, Monday, July 25th. The groom is son of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Squier of Dallas and East Jordan and spent his boyhood in this city. He is in the employ of the Magnolia Petroleum Co., a branch of the Standard Oil Co., at Dallas, and they will make their home in that city.

Modernize your fruit canning by aid of the many kitchen helps displayed in the Co.'s Hardware Dep't. adv.

J. W. Loveday was a Lansing visitor first of the week.

Mrs. W. A. Loveday is visiting her son and family at Mt. Pleasant.

Dance every Saturday night at Jordan River Pavilion, one mile east of Chestonia. adv.

A shipment of Indiana Cantalopes and Tomatoes in Saturday, priced away down. The Co.'s Store. adv.

Frank Angell of Hastings was in East Jordan on Tuesday and Wednesday in the interest of Y. M. C. A. work.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Haney and children are visiting at the home of Mrs. Eva Votruba and family.

Miss Dorothy Joynt is home from Grand Rapids for a visit. Little Miss Nada Drier of Grand Rapids is a guest of Miss Joynt.

Just received a line of new Caps, \$1.50 grade, choice 83c. A few left of the all-wool white Sweaters, \$1.00. Bill Hawkins. adv.

Sunday and Monday, July 31, Aug. 1, at Temple Theatre, Mariene Dietrich, Clive Brook and Warner Oland in "Shanghai Express." adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lyons and children of Grand Rapids, and Mrs. Andrew Olson of Petoskey have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ole Olson.

August Specials, Permanent Waves \$3.50 up; shampoo and finger wave 50c; all finger waves 35c. Eileen's Beauté Shoppe, 130 Main St. adv.

Mrs. Clarence Valencourt and children returned home Sunday from a three weeks' visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Shive of Salem, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Klaver and daughter, Jane, of East Lansing are here for a two weeks visit with her parents, Prof. and Mrs. L. R. Taft of Eveline Orchards.

Miss Lois Healey who has been home for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Healey, returned to her duties at the Sparrow Hospital at Lansing, Sunday.

Rev. C. W. Sidebotham will preach next Sunday morning at Lake City at the Home-coming occasion. Mr. Sidebotham's father was pastor of the Lake City church for a period of ten years.

Ten pounds of canning sugar for 45c, Saturday, with \$3.00 worth of other groceries. The Co.'s Store. adv.

Foot sufferers will have the opportunity of a free diagnosis of their foot troubles and a chance for treatment by the famous Specialist, Dr. Behrens. Mr. Loveday of Hudson's Shoe Store has the arrangements nearly completed to bring this expert to East Jordan for a two-day period. All persons suffering with any foot ailments are requested to leave their names at Hudson's Store so they can be notified when the Doctor arrives. adv.

MUST SELL \$795 Mahogany Story & Clark Player Piano with rolls and bench for balance due on contract of \$97.00. In A-1 condition and guaranteed. — CHAFFEE BROS., FURNITURE CO., Telephone 9-3436. 106-118 South Division Ave., Grand Rapids, Michigan. 30-2

When the next heat wave comes be ready for it. Meet it with a General Electric Refrigerator. It saves you food, worry and money. The Michigan Public Service Co. sells it. adv.

"Can you imagine anything worse than being a cornstark and having your ears pulled by farmers?"

"How about a potato, with your eyes full of dirt?"

PROBATE ORDER

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

At a session of said court, held at the probate office, in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on the 19th day of July, A. D. 1932.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Essy G. Sidebotham, Deceased.

Wesley Sidebotham having filed in said court his five annual accounts as Trustee of said estate, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof.

It is Ordered, That the 12th day of August, A. D. 1932, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said accounts.

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

Ervan A. Rueggsegger, Judge of Probate.

NORTH WILSON

(Edited by Mrs. C. Bergman)

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Price of Tawas City spent the week end at the home of his sister, Mrs. Myrtle Behling. His mother, Mrs. Ernest Bachman and nephew, Richard Price returned with them for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Collins and daughters made a short visit on Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Weldy Sunday evening.

A crew of men, under the township Comm'r, Frank Behling, widened some of the road that goes through from the German Settlement to Afton, by Frank H. Behling's, first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Weldy and family attended the Methodist Sunday School picnic Friday evening at the Clarence Dewey place in Three Bells Dist.

Mr. and Mrs. John Martin were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bergman.

Mrs. Gordon Gibson and Stewart Werkhesis of Detroit spent a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Peck. They were looking up a farm to purchase.

Mrs. Frank A. Behling Sr., Mrs. Frank H. Behling, Mrs. Harry Behling and Mrs. Will Behling spent Thursday with Mrs. Wm. Leib of South Arm.

Clayton Heller of Elk Rapids visited at the home of his grandfather, A. J. Weldy last week.

Miss Louise Behling spent this week with Miss Elsie and Loretta Leib of South Arm. Miss Loretta is home for a two weeks vacation from Chicago.

Mrs. Charles Schroeder and two children were Sunday afternoon visitors of Mrs. Ray Nowland.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Heller of Elk Rapids were Sunday dinner guests of her brother, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Weldy.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Warden and granddaughter, Audrey Sheffles, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Holland and son picnicked and picked wild raspberries on Todd Hill, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Phillips arrive Thursday from Oak Park to spend a couple of weeks resorting at Sunset View farm on the Town Line road.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Chamberlain and niece, Florence Turner drove to Detroit, Monday to take Richard's mother, Mrs. Adeline Chamberlain home, who had been here on a few weeks visit.

Arthur and Edward Leib of South Arm are spending this week with their cousins, Herman and Albert Behling.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Brooks and children, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kaden and daughter, Vera, Mr. and Mrs. John Kerry of Boyne City were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Dow.

Don't let the next heat wave catch you without a General Electric Refrigerator. Ask any Michigan Public Service employe about price and terms. adv.

NEW SOVIET SHIP ANNOYS OLD TARS

Vessel Without Helm Arouses Wrath of Sailors.

London.—Salty old British sea dogs, descended from many generations of adventurous mariners and with sea water, rather than blood, in their veins, are disgusted.

The object of their loathing is the Soviet ship Neva, which arrived here recently with a consignment of Black sea butter. It is not because the Neva is a foreign ship, nor that she brought foreign produce in spite of the "Buy British" campaign. But the Russian builders of this new vessel have dared to violate all the notable traditions of the sea by designing a ship without the beloved steering wheel.

The forefathers of these old salts fought hard to retain sails, ropes, rigging, and wooden hulls, but gradually resigned themselves to steam, clear superstructure, and steel. Many of the present generation have even been converted from steam to motor power, but a ship without a steering wheel is regarded by most British seamen as the very last straw.

If this Russian innovation is universally accepted, the traditional warning, "Don't talk to the man at the wheel," will have to be changed to "Don't interfere with the helmsman's buttons," for steering on the Neva is done by a series of electric buttons.

It is almost impossible to imagine a picture of the typical rugged seaman, grim and determined, rain and sea water pouring from his oilskin coat and sou'-wester, battling against the gale by tapping his fingers on little buttons set on the top of what looks like a steam radiator.

In order to port the helm, the helmsman merely presses the appropriate button and an indicator needle tells him if he has sufficient swing on the vessel. Should a sharper turn be necessary, other buttons may be pressed. There are similar buttons for putting the helm to starboard.

The Neva, which was built in one of the former imperial Russian naval yards, has a number of other devices, regarded by the old-time sailorman as a positive nightmare.

DEER LAKE

(Edited by Mrs. Roy Hardy)

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Guzniczak are building a new basement under their house and installing running water.

Alfred Raymond of East Jordan visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Raymond over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hott of Detroit who are here visiting at the Chas. Hott home will do chores for their parents while they are visiting relatives at Detroit and Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Pierce and son, and Mr. and Mrs. M. Hardy were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hardy of Boyne City, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Barber of Boyne City helped Mrs. W. McGeorge celebrate her birthday last Saturday.

Mrs. Julius Guzniczak called on Mrs. Roy Hardy Monday forenoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ploughman and family called on Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hardy Sunday afternoon.

W. McGeorge was chosen as delegate to the Free Methodist Conference at Manton, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm. Gates and son, Ned called on her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hott, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hardy, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hardy, Mr. and Mrs. Loyal Barber and Mr. and Mrs. Oral Barber were huckleberrying near Blue Lake, Sunday, but with no success.

Mrs. Claud Sutton and Mrs. Walter Hunt of Flint arrived at the Chas. Hott home Saturday. Mrs. Hunt is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Anderson. Mrs. Sutton will visit relatives here a few days and will return home, Wednesday accompanied by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hott, Mrs. Joel Sutton and granddaughter, Christobelle Sutton.

Gumm—I hear your new wife is a reducing expert?

Boyle—You said it! You should see my bank roll now!

Woman "Dies" Twice

in One Afternoon

New York.—Mrs. Amelia Redino, forty-three years old, was declared dead twice in one day.

Early in the afternoon, the woman suddenly collapsed from a heart attack, and was declared dead for four minutes.

Three emergency crews, responding to her husband's call, worked over Mrs. Redino for four hours and finally succeeded in reviving her. Meanwhile 40 friends and neighbors knelt in prayer on the street outside the house.

Shortly afterward Mrs. Redino again collapsed and all efforts to revive her failed.

OTTO W. BISHOP

has announced his candidacy for nomination on the Republican ticket for State Senator from the 29th Senatorial District.



He promises an honest and aggressive representation of the interests of this District in the State Senate.



FLOYD W. IKENS

Candidate for Office of

SHERIFF

Charlevoix County, on the Republican Ticket, Primary, Sept. 13th.

Your Support and Influence will be appreciated.

BETTER PRICES

for livestock and hogs promises better prices for other products of the farm in the early future.

In the final analysis we are all dependent upon agriculture, and we at this Bank take an active interest in anything that helps the farmer.

A cordial welcome always awaits here.



"The Bank With The Chime Clock."



Presbyterian Church

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

Eastern Standard Time. 11:00 a. m.—Morning Worship. Dr. Selby Vance of Pittsburg will preach. Miss Edith Thompson will sing.

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 Church

Rev. Joseph Malinowski

Sunday, July 31, 1932. 8:00 a. m.—East Jordan. 10:30 a. m.—Settlement.

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.



IT'S VACATION TIME IN MICHIGAN

Tell those who live in less favored states of Michigan's sandy beaches, her forest trails, historic spots rich in Indian lore, her peerless summer climate and unequalled facilities for the enjoyment of every sport.

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.



ANNUAL CHICKEN DINNER

— At —

Bohemian Settlement

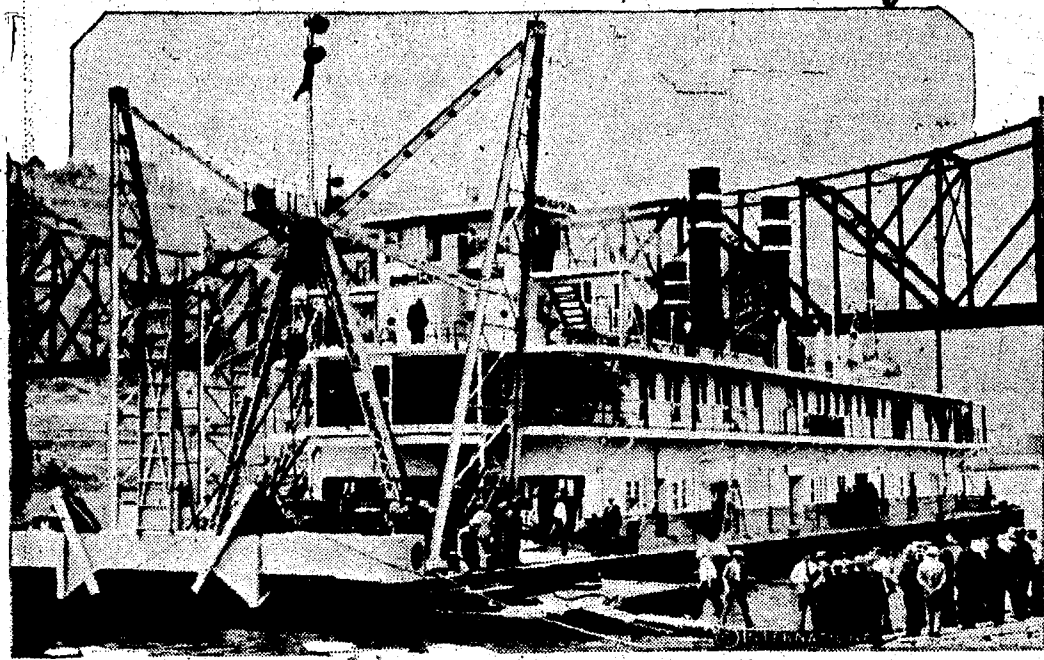
SUNDAY

July 31st

Dinner served from 12:00 to 2:00 p. m.

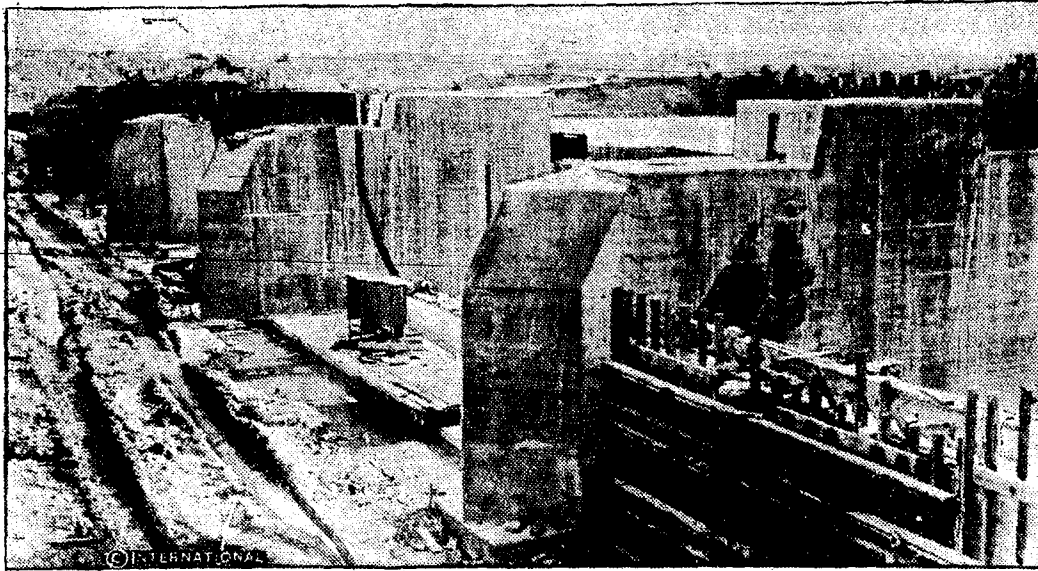
Adults 50 cents
Children 25 cents

Super-Dredge for Use on "Old Man River"



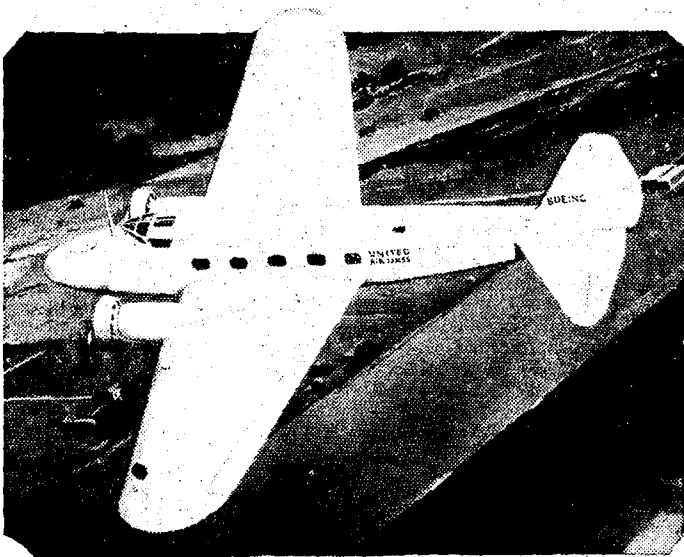
The U. S. Ockerson, one of the new type dredges built in Pittsburgh and which have been sent to Memphis, Tenn., for use in the lower Mississippi river. The dredges are the most powerful and largest on inland waters. They are 214 feet long, weigh 1,500 tons and were built at a cost of \$452,000 each.

Scene of Fatal Labor Riot in Illinois



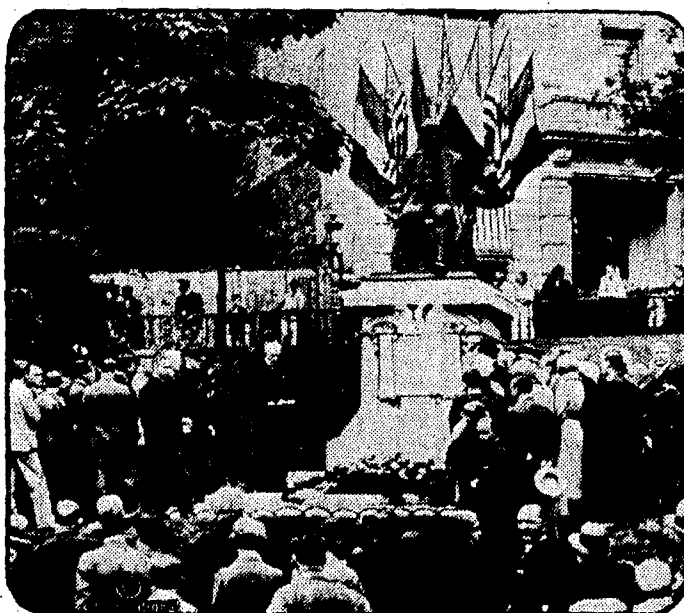
View of the huge cofferdam being constructed at Marseilles, Ill., by the federal government, where union and nonunion laborers engaged in a battle. One man was killed and more than a score were wounded.

New Transcontinental Airplane



What many in the air transport industry regard as a revolutionary type of plane, in that it makes possible speed and comfort only dreamed of a few years ago, has just been announced for service on the San Francisco-New York airway. The present 27-hour coast-to-coast mail-passenger schedule will be cut to 23 hours or less. Carrying ten passengers and 500 pounds of mail, this radically different airplane pictured above, has a top speed of 175 m. p. h., and cruises 155 m. p. h. It can climb 945 feet a minute to a ceiling of 19,000 feet. It is the fastest multimotored transport in the world, officials state.

Paris Does New Honor to America



M. De Fontenay, president of the municipal council of Paris, delivering an address before the statue of Benjamin Franklin in the middle of the square which has been given the name of "Yorktown" in commemoration of the epochal surrender of General Cornwallis at the close of the American revolution. High American and French officials participated in the ceremonies.

LESTER P. BARLOW



It is reported in Washington that Lester P. Barlow, noted bomb wizard of the World War, will sail soon for Russia, where he will submit his newest and most deadly invention, a device by means of which cities can be wiped out by remote control from a distance of 1,000 miles, to Soviet officials. Mr. Barlow is said to have offered his device to the United States, but it has not been accepted.

SEEKS CONGRESS SEAT



Mrs. Edward Eslick, widow of the late congressman from Tennessee, who will seek election to congress to fill her husband's unexpired term. Mr. Eslick died on the floor of the house from a heart attack, while speaking on behalf of the soldiers' bonus.

Generous Old Fred

Wife—Fred, dear, I like the looks of that hat in the window.
Fred—All right, you can come back tomorrow and look again.

HEARTBREAK HOUSE

By FANNIE HURST

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)
(WNU Service)

LADY tourists with Baedekers and misanthropic men with sufficient income to retire and live cheaply in pensions along the resplendent coast of the Riviera, are given to sentimentally referring to the gambling casino at Monte Carlo as "Heartbreak House."

Well, there can be no doubt that out of this storied mansion of chance armies of men and women have stumbled to tragedy of one sort or another.

The case of Gentleman Dawes was one that stood out, even on the crowded ledgers of the debt stories that checker up the past of the brilliant little principality, which is set like a painted drop-curtain against the incredible foreground of the Mediterranean.

Gentleman Dawes came to Monte Carlo at the age of forty-five, from a town in Colorado where he had amassed a fortune of five hundred thousand dollars in a staple mercantile business. His visit to Monte Carlo was more or less accidental, nothing more than part of a tour along the French Riviera, during his first trip abroad, after his retirement from the business to which he had devoted thirty-five years of his life. It was literally his first vacation, the rather typical case of a self-made American trying to learn how to play.

In Dawes' case this was difficult. Thirty-five years that included his early boyhood of toiling the mark to routine, business responsibility, heavy decisions and the growing burdens of success, had produced a prematurely white, socially timid, and wholly unplayful individual. Shy to a degree that made him appear snave, delicate as a woman in manner, exhibiting none of those aggressive qualities which had made him a success in business, the middle-aged, well-dressed, easy-spending American, who drifted into Monte Carlo, was just one more unremarkable member of his pleasant tribe.

One week later, however, Gentleman Dawes, as he was dubbed overnight, was not only the talk of the gossipy Riviera, but the American press, with especial emphasis in his home city, carried the ever-tragic and dramatic story of a man who has gambled away a large fortune to the banks of Monte Carlo.

In exactly eight days, Dawes had lost to the green-haize tables the sum of four hundred and eighty-five thousand dollars. It was one of those spectacular debacles which happen every so often in the little unreal principality along the sea.

When he walked into the brilliant gaming salons his first night at Monte Carlo, something inside Hermann Dawes which had never before been stirred, caught fire. For the first time in a bachelor life of hard work, lonely leisure, insular pastimes, he tasted the wine pleasures of chemin-de-fer, baccarat, roulette; sniffed the exciting dust of chance, experienced the untellable thrill that catches a man at the pit of the stomach, as he places gold in the lap of fate. Within two hours after his arrival, Dawes, who had never gambled in his life, discovered that he was a gambler; Dawes, whose business success was due to his conservatism, and who had never even turned a playing card, found himself on the way to becoming a tragedy of Monte Carlo.

After that, his case went the way of many before him. Broken, broke, dazed by devastation, lacking the impulse and the courage to return home, the next fourteen years of his life were to be spent within the white shadow of the house of his doom.

Monte Carlo has a way of making a bow to these derelicts of hers. She does not cast them off as ruthlessly as the storied legends go. For those fourteen years of his life, every month, out of the coffers of the gambling house, there came to the bowed little gentleman living in a backstreet pension of the town of his undoing, an allotment of five hundred francs. Scarcely enough to keep his body and soul together, but an assurance, at least, of his board and keep. Twenty dollars a month, for a man whose fingers had once closed over the reassuring fortune of five hundred thousand dollars. To abet that, he obtained a position as night elevator-operator in one of the large hotels. Automatically then, since no employee in the city of Monte Carlo may play stakes at the gaming tables, this disqualified him for the gaming tables, but, strangely enough, it was as if, after his life lay thus in ruin about him, desire had fled.

For fourteen years, Gentleman Dawes lived his life there, occasionally pointed out as a relic of tragedy. His days passed as simply and uneventfully as if he had not thumbed his nose to fortune, and seen the results of his lifetime come crashing about him like hailstones. Every morning, hatted, spatted, nicely creased in gray, quiet as a moth, gentle, still horribly shy, he walked from his narrow little pension in an obscure, even mean street, to a small adjoining square, where for two francs he took his coffee and petit-pain, which constituted joint breakfast and lunch. During the afternoon Dawes, the once important citizen of the thriving Colorado town, loitered about the benches, dawdled an hour in the park during

the band concert, returned to his pension room for refurbishment, dined in a narrow little cafe along the wharf and reported at eight for night duty as elevator man in one of the large hotels.

Grim, tragic, a little horrible, was this life of a man who, in eight brief days, had undone his life-time of carefully achieved success.

Then, in a life that seemed marked for swift rises and falls of destiny, a woman named Angle Falls, a second cousin of his mother's, whom he had met but once, died in Keokuk, Iowa, and left him, as her nearest relative, a fortune of two hundred thousand dollars.

Poor Dawes. It could not be said of him that he took the news unblinkingly. He stuttered, he paled, he broke into thin, womanish tears and manifested a very close equivalent to hysterics. Amazing with what rapidity a galaxy of friends sprang up about the obscure old man! His departure from Monte Carlo for America was the occasion of quite a local celebration. The press of Europe and America took occasion to revive the case. Gentleman Dawes had once more come into his own.

It was just about sixteen months later that a resuscitated Gentleman Dawes, rejuvenated, filled with a new poise and as appealing as ever in the shy, hesitant manner that had always characterized him, returned to the scene of what had been his degradation. Not, however, to Monte Carlo. He was too well known there and to be conspicuous was anathema to Dawes. It was almost as if his flesh literally crept up his bones and his being shuddered. In a pointed goatee, his hair dyed to a sluggish black, he returned to Deauville and the Riviera as James E. Squire, there to recoup and in a way to revenge.

The following week, there was a thin putter of talk along the blue coast. A man named Squire, from the states, had lost, within eight days, playing the tables between Deauville, Nice, and Cannes a neat fortune amounting to no less than two hundred thousand dollars.

No Tame Rooster Match for Ringneck Pheasant

The strongest fighting cock would probably finish a poor second in a bout with a ringneck pheasant.

Equipped with longer spurs than its barnyard relatives, and of a more truculent disposition, the pheasant can worst anything in its class. The farmer's Plymouth-Rock or Rhode Island rooster, a lumbering adversary at best, finds itself soundly trounced after a few passes.

When food is scarce in the winter, cock pheasants invade the barnyard for corn thrown to the chickens. Woe to the rooster which endeavors to uphold its prowess against the visitor from the wilds. Roosters have been killed in such unequal combats.

Pheasants, some wild life observers say, have been known to mix it with grouse and prairie chickens with sad results to the latter. They have sometimes been accused of cannibalism. Whatever their faults in their social relations, they cannot be accused of cowardice.

During the nesting season in spring, the male pheasant is often indifferent to the presence of man. It struts boldly about the fields, unconcerned over its visibility. Sometimes it barely deigns to get out of the road when menaced by automobiles. Frequently the indifference to hazards it recognizes during the shooting season is laid to stupidity.

The pheasant's superiority in combat with domestic fowl is partly tributary to its better physical condition. It makes constant use of its wings and legs, and is much harder by nature. Though sometimes outweighed, its faster speed and excellent equipment more than offsets the disadvantage.—Detroit News.

People of Moravia

Frits, laces, and embroidery are much in evidence in the trousseau of the Moravian bride. Moravia is a small principality within the republic of Czechoslovakia. A long time ago it was an independent country, but for many years it has been under the control of one or another of the European powers. Before the World War it was part of Austria. Though it has been dominated by outsiders, its people have preserved their national and racial characteristics. The inhabitants of the little principality, which is a mountainous plateau, are chiefly Moravians and Slovaks.

"Heights of Abraham"

The heights of Quebec took their name from Abraham Martin, a Canadian pioneer of Scotch descent. Martin was a pilot on the St. Lawrence river at the time Samuel de Champlain founded the city. Champlain authorized a deed granting Martin a homestead on the heights, and his herds of cattle and sheep were a common sight on the tableland along the St. Lawrence. Martin was affectionately known among the inhabitants as Maître Abraham.

Modern River "Arks"

While Noah was reputed to be the first builder of an ark more modern types of this style of craft were made by river men, who used them to float coal at a cost of about \$5 a ton from the Pennsylvania mines to the Atlantic seaboard. It is said that the "arks" used in transportation of the fuel were so cumbersome that they could not be brought back against the river currents and were therefore sold for what they would bring. These arks held about 60 tons of coal, each.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for July 31

THE GIVING OF MANNA

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 16:1-36.
GOLDEN TEXT—Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, coming down from the Father of lights.—James 1:17.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Bread from Heaven.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Bread from Heaven.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—God's Daily Gifts.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—God's Daily Gifts.

I. Lusting for the Feshpots of Egypt (vv. 1-12).

1. Murmuring against Moses and Aaron (vv. 1-3). As they journeyed from Elim into the great wilderness, they became conscious of the scarcity of some of the things they had enjoyed even in Egyptian slavery. Only a few days before they were singing God's praises for their wondrous deliverance at the Red Sea (Exod. 15). Many complain bitterly of their experience in the service of God, while at the same time they will endure all sorts of hardships uncomplainingly when pursuing their own selfish interests. Their complaint not only displayed ingratitude but a deep-seated impiety. They went so far as to express the wish that they had died in Egypt with full stomachs rather than to be walking in the wilderness by faith. The very fact that God had gone to so much trouble to deliver them should have convinced them that he would not forsake them now.

2. God's answer to their murmuring (vv. 4-12).

(a) He promised to rain bread from heaven (vv. 4, 5). His purpose was to teach them that man liveth not by bread alone, but by every word that proceeded out of the mouth of the Lord (Deut. 8:3).

(b) He promised to give them a vision of his glory (vv. 6-10). This served as a warning and encouragement. Moses and Aaron told the children of Israel that the glory of the Lord should be seen in the morning as a reminder that their murmuring was against the Lord and not against themselves.

(c) He promised them flesh and bread (vv. 11, 12). "At evening ye shall eat flesh, and in the morning ye shall be filled with bread."

II. Quails and Manna Given (vv. 13-15).

At the appointed time God gave the Israelites the promised food. He first allowed them to feel their need to show them that man's highest need is not physical food, but living faith and fellowship with God. He followed this with a display of his glory, showing them that he was able and willing to supply their need if they would but trust and obey him.

1. In the evening the quails came up (v. 13). Since they desired flesh, he gave them flesh to eat. God frequently caters to the desires of his people, knowing that the best way to teach them is to allow them to be filled with their own folly.

2. In the morning God gave the manna (vv. 14, 15). The Israelites did not know what it was. Moses told them it was the bread which the Lord had given them to eat.

III. The Responsibilities of the Israelites (vv. 16-31).

1. They must gather a certain portion daily (v. 16). They must look to God for their daily bread (Matt. 6:11).

2. Every man must gather for himself (v. 16). Every man must appropriate Christ for himself.

3. They must not gather in excess of one day's supply (vv. 18-20). Those whose greed prompted them to do so realized their mistake when it became corrupt and bred worms. Christian grace and Bible truth must not be hoarded up—they are only good when put to use.

4. The manna must be gathered fresh every morning (v. 21). This was to be done early before the sun was up. So must we seek Christ, who is our manna, every day, and the first thing in the day (John 6:37).

5. The manna must be eaten to preserve life. They were in a wilderness, so could live only by the eating of the food which God gave. It is so with Christ, "except ye eat the flesh of the Son of Man and drink his blood, ye have no life in you" (John 6:53).

6. Due consideration should be given to the Sabbath day (vv. 22-31). A double portion was to be gathered the day before, so as to keep inviolate the Sabbath day.

IV. Manna Kept as a Memorial (vv. 32-36).

This was to be kept as a reminder of God's favor in feeding them in the wilderness, even for supplying them with bread for forty years until they reached the promised land.

PITHY PICK-UPS

The praying that is stressed in the Bible is personal praying—alone with God.—Phillipott.

Perhaps we need more Andrews (personal workers) than Peters (preachers) just now.—Phillipott.

Thou in the beginning didst lay the foundations of the earth (Ps. 102:25). What a task for the Carpenter of Nazareth!—Zwener.

Conspirators

By ISABEL WOODMAN WAITT

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)
(WNU Service)

LINDA DEERING knew perfectly well that "young man kneeling beside the Siberian iris was no gardener. He was Mrs. Damon's nephew, who she had heard her Aunt Lily say was handsome as a Greek god. Strange, in all her visits to Middle valley, that this was the only time their visits had coincided, and of course it would happen when Aunt Lily and Mrs. Damon weren't on speaking terms.

Linda gilded back and forth in the new hammock, pretending to read. "He's handsomer than any old Greek god," she was thinking. "And the only attractive man I've seen in the valley!" What right had neighbors to quarrel over a paltry boundary line? She ought, out of loyalty, she supposed, carry on the feud. Well, even that might be an opening.

"What right have you digging up my aunt's iris?" she demanded. And then before he could reply, "Tell your mistress that iris does not belong to her."

"My mistress?" Matthew Damon grinned, settling back on his heels and appraising the intruder. "So you think I work here. Well, I do, it appears. Aunt Sara finds plenty of odd jobs for me. But as for the iris, why don't you go tell your mistress to make her old iris stay on her side of the line?"

"My mistress!" Linda flushed scarlet. "You needn't think I think you think I'm a hired girl! You know perfectly well who I am."

"Sure I do. You're Linda Deering, spliffie niece of a spliffie aunt."

"Why you! Why you! It wasn't Aunt Lily who began this fight. It was your own busybody aunt, tearing up Aunt Lily's beautiful iris!"

"Just as I'm doing now," he said coolly frowning under an enormous clump.

Linda ran for the house. A moment and she was back, trowel and watering pot in hand. "Every plant you've torn up goes back," she announced firmly, and proceeded to carry out her threat. Furiously she transplanted what he furiously uprooted.

Challenging eyes met challenging eyes, blue to black. The black ones, Linda saw, were laughing at her. "I've heard of folks who couldn't make their eyes behave, but you folks can't even make your garden iris behave. See that that crooked row you're sticking in my aunt's lawn doesn't run all over the place."

"Oh, dear! It is crooked, isn't it?" Linda mopped her brow with a soil-streaked palm. "Whew! this is hot work."

"I've had about enough of it myself. What say you quit and take a cool spin? Meet me round the corner in ten minutes, so our aunts won't see."

Blue eyes smiled at black. "Okay," whispered Linda.

Middle valley wasn't going to be so deadily dull after all. Linda decided. Only she and Matt would have to be careful. If his aunt ever found out—well, the old cat might disinherit him. Nor did she wish to carry disfavor with Aunt Lily.

Accordingly, Matt and Linda insulted each other openly over the long row of Siberian iris between the two places, which extended, day by day, even down the back yard, too—Matt digging it up, Linda planting it back. This could not go on forever, but it served for many a date during the next two weeks. They drove Matt's roadster to a nearby pond and went swimming together, sunning themselves on a sandy strip of beach. Already they had reached the point where each knew the other was beloved.

"Hmph!" grunted Aunt Lily, surveying the iris border with satisfaction, the next morning. "Reckon Sara Damon'll know when she's licked. She and that upstart nephew of hers."

Linda blushed guiltily. "Oh, Matt isn't so bad."

"Matt! Got to calling him Matt, have you? Hmph!"

That afternoon Matt Damon's car took the mountain road. "Linda, see how peaceful it looks down in the valley."

"I think it's lovely, Matt. And to think our own aunts hate each other! I just can't go on pretending to hate you, Matt. I'm going to tell Aunt Lily—"

"What, Linda? That you love me and I love you? That we intend to get married this fall, and they can keep their old money and iris and feud?"

Well, back they went, striking while the iron was hot. First Aunt Lily and then Aunt Sara. Then they took the pond road for a nice cool swim. Both aunts had been too stunned with the suddenness of the news to do more than gasp. The love birds flew out before they could say a word.

Behind her ruffled curtain Lily Deering watched them drive away. She took the huge bouquet of iris from the center of the dining table and trotted across to her neighbor's back door.

"Ain't they beautiful! Thanks, Lily; I've missed it so. Say, you've heard the news?" beamed Mrs. Damon.

"Just now. That's why I run in. Ain't it just wonderful, Sara—the finest boy in the world getting the finest girl!"

"Grand. You were right, Lily. It worked fine. All young folks need to bring them together is plenty of opposition."

"Feed-Savers" Not of Actual Value

Extravagant Claims Made by Sellers Seldom Justified.

By DR. H. H. MITCHELL, Chief in Animal Nutrition, College of Agriculture, University of Illinois—WNU Service.

Elaborate and mysterious commercial devices which are being sold to farmers for saving feed by pre-digesting or fermenting it are practically worthless.

If a farmer accepts the extravagant claims made for the pre-digestion or fermentation of feeds by these high-priced, secret-formula mixtures, he does so simply because it is easier to believe than to investigate, especially if it is a case of believing what he hopes may be true.

It is true that one-half or more of the total nutrients in good farm rations are wasted by the animal, either as indigestible material or as extra animal heat, but the devices which are being offered the farmer haven't yet solved the problem of reducing this wastage. Nutrition laboratories have tested many methods of preparing feeds. While improvements can be made in producing a more complete digestion, the extra labor and expense involved have in most cases more than offset the increased digestibility obtained.

Elaborate equipment is being sold for the pre-digestion of feed for horses and cattle. The use of this equipment is claimed to make enormous savings in feed bills. The feed is thoroughly soaked with water and mixed with a mysterious "converter," which in 24 hours or more will, it is claimed, render the feed much more digestible. Nor has the inefficient pig been overlooked by the manufacturers of these devices. A number of mixtures are on the market which, when mixed with ground rations or even oat hulls and water and allowed to steep for several hours, will, it is claimed, ferment the feed and make it much more digestible. In the former case the "converter" is said to contain enzymes which do the work, while in the latter case, the fermentation is brought about by yeasts.

Unfortunately, neither the "converters" nor the yeasts can attack the indigestible woody material which is the main cause of feed wastage. If these agents produce any considerable chemical change, it is simply a change in the starches and sugars of the feed, which the animal itself has no difficulty in digesting.

Not Advisable to Plant Sudan Grass Too Early

Many inquiries with regard to the use of Sudan grass are received during the year, says a writer in the Rural New-Yorker. This is an annual grass of nutritious quality, making a large bulk of feed. One of the greatest mistakes northern farmers are likely to make is in planting it too early. Sudan grass is a near relative of the cultivated sorghums, and like them, does not germinate well in cold soil. Planted too early, the stand is likely to be thin and the early growth slow. Nothing is gained by seeding Sudan before the soil becomes thoroughly warm. In most of the northern states this is not until the middle of May or later. Sudan grass will not be ready to cut for hay or to be used as pasture any sooner if it is seeded in a cold soil than it will be if the seeding is delayed until the soil becomes warm or two or three weeks later. To delay seeding until two weeks after the beginning of corn planting is a safe precaution. The seed weighs about 40 pounds per bushel. Broadcast, 18 to 20 pounds per acre are needed. In drills, 6 pounds will be sufficient.

Concrete Mulch

The federal Department of Agriculture has been conducting experiments with permanent mulches of concrete, iron, clinders, zinc, aluminum and other substances, which cover the ground except spots where plants are to grow. In the tests beans, peas, strawberries and other small fruit grew as well as with ordinary cultivation. Soils so covered since 1928 have continued productive. It is said that permanent mulch conserves moisture, controls weeds and warms the soil early.

Drags in Small Stacks

These are suggestions made by R. B. Popes, Monona county, Iowa, in Wallace's Farmer:

In order to speed up the hay-making and to save labor at such a busy time, we stack the hay in the field on a pole sled framework. By using buck rakes and a sweep stacker, it takes very little time to put the hay into a stack. Each sled will hold four or five tons. Then, in the winter, drag the small haystacks to the feed yard just as you pull a load on a wagon.

Plant Disease-Free Potatoes

The value of any potato for seed purposes depends upon its freedom from diseases such as spindle-tuber, mosaic, etc. Ordinarily seed which is certified by any responsible agency has a very low disease content and because of this is of superior value for seed purposes. Experiments have indicated that where the disease factor can be eliminated, just as valuable seed can be produced under irrigation as under any other cultural conditions.—Nebraska Farmer.

Let Work Horses Drink Their Fill

Expert Advises Liberal Supply for Animals.

By E. T. ROBBINS, Live Stock Extension Specialist, College of Agriculture, University of Illinois—WNU Service.

Farmers can avoid heavy death loss in their horses by giving them plenty to drink while they are at work in the field, and by pasturing them at night.

This is the plan, used by many men who farm extensively and successfully with horses. It is reported. Among these farmers are A. L. Robinson, Tazewell county; Col. George Seaman, Christian county; Henry Jurgens, Moultrie county; Fred Mudge, La Salle county, and Chris Gerber, Christian county.

Colonel Seaman, who has had long experience with thousands of army horses and mules in the Philippines, says that a hot horse can drink all the water it wants without injury if it starts right ahead with the work afterwards. His men took water to the fields last summer during the hottest weather and watered each horse once an hour from a bucket. None of his 56 work horses was hurt by the heat.

Chris Gerber explains the benefit of this practice by saying, "You cannot stew water out of a horse rapidly for half a day if you do not pour any into his radiator." We all know that when a hot horse stops sweating, he is too hot and is likely to die."

Early Cutting Adds to the Value of Timothy

Most of our timothy is cut for hay after the blossoms have fallen and the seed is beginning to ripen. At that stage, the hay contains a very low percentage of protein. When, however, it is cut in early bloom, it carries a much higher percentage of protein and begins to approach clover in that respect.

For three years, the Ohio station has fed timothy, cut at different stages of growth, to pregnant ewes during the winter season and through the lambing period. Each year, substantially the same results have been obtained. When timothy was cut for hay just as the heads emerge, it was found to be nearly equal in feeding value to second-cutting alfalfa. Of course, when it is cut that early, the yield is greatly reduced, hence this is scarcely practical. However, if it is cut reasonably early, the quality is much better and the yield reduced little.—Wallace's Farmer.

War on Lice

Lice on live stock cause considerable annoyance and loss to farmers, and as the season advances the damage caused by these pests becomes more and more serious, unless steps are taken to control them. There are seven different kinds of lice which get their entire living from the blood and tissues of cattle, horses and hogs. All of these different lice are similar in construction and habits and they can readily be eradicated by effective control measures. A scientifically prepared animal spray is a valuable stock aid, killing lice quickly without harm to the skin. A thorough spraying of the animals and their surroundings every ten days soon destroys all lice. The sprayed stock should be kept in well-sheltered quarters until they are dry.—Indiana Farmer's Guide.

Emergency Pastures

Dry weather for two years has killed many seedings and made emergency pastures necessary in 1932. A mixture that has met with success in the corn belt is composed of 10 pounds of sweet clover and four pounds of timothy sown with three to three and one-half bushels of early oats. On sour soils a mixture of five pounds red clover, three pounds of alsike and four pounds of timothy is a better one. The new seeding can be pastured lightly when the grain is seven or eight inches high. The seeding should have a chance to get a foothold and will make good feed throughout the season after the oats are gone.—Prairie Farmer.

Agricultural Notes

Soybean oil meal produces firm pork, the same as tankage.

Expensive weed eradication programs will accomplish but little while farmers continue to use poor quality, ungraded seed.

Austrian field cress, one of Minnesota's dangerous new weed pests, resembles horse-radish. The roots are longer and more slender, the leaves smaller.

Tests at the Wisconsin experiment station indicate that when lambs are fed cracked barley and alfalfa hay, it is wise to chop the alfalfa and mix it with the barley.

Hand picking as many as possible of the asparagus beetles will pay in lessening the crop of eggs and larvae.

When hay containing less protein than alfalfa is fed, one should feed a protein concentrate with the corn or other grain.

Alfalfa can be successfully pastured without damaging the stand if good judgment is used. It should never be pastured when the land is so wet that the tramping of the animals will puddle the soil.

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Look them over, and ask yourself: "Why buy any second-choice tire when FIRST-CHOICE costs no more?"

SPEEDWAY		PATHFINDER	
Full Oversize—4.40-21 Ford	Full Oversize—5.00-19 Chrysler Dodge Nash	<p>SIX "PLIES"?</p> <p>You can count six layers of cord here, but the first two under the tread in this tire (or in any so-called "six-ply" tire built this way) do not run from head to head. Some tire-makers count these as "plies," but they are really "breaker strips," so we call them that.</p>	
\$3.49 Each In pairs	\$4.72 Each In pairs		
Per single tire \$3.59	Per single tire \$4.85	4.75-19 \$6.16 Each In pairs	6.00-18 \$10.33 Each In pairs
Full Oversize—4.50-21 Ford Chevrolet	Full Oversize—5.00-20 Essex Nash	\$6.33 Single tire	\$10.95 Single tire
\$3.83 Each In pairs	\$4.80 Each In pairs	5.50-20 \$8.10 Each In pairs	6.00-20 \$10.62 Each In pairs
Per single tire \$3.95	Per single tire \$4.95	\$8.35 Single tire	\$10.95 Single tire
Full Oversize—4.50-20 Chevrolet	Full Oversize—5.25-21 Buick Dodge Nash	5.50-19 \$8.23 Each In pairs	6.50-19 \$11.93 Each In pairs
\$3.79 Each In pairs	\$5.82 Each In pairs	\$8.48 Single tire	\$12.30 Single tire
Per single tire \$3.89	Per single tire \$5.98	HEAVY DUTY TRUCK TIRES	
Full Oversize—4.75-19 Ford Chevrolet Plymouth	Full Oversize 30 x 3 1/2 Reg. CL Ford—Model T	Size \$11.30 6.00-20 Each In pairs	Size \$14.87 30 x 5 Each In pairs
\$4.50 Each In pairs	\$3.30 Each In pairs	\$11.65 Single tire	\$15.35 Single tire
Per single tire \$4.63	Per single tire \$3.39	Size \$25.80 7.50-20 Each In pairs	Size \$25.50 32 x 6 Each In pairs
		\$26.45 Single tire	\$26.50 Single tire
		Size \$36.30 8.25-20 Each In pairs	Size \$35.30 34 x 7 Each In pairs
		\$37.75 Single tire	\$36.40 Single tire



SEE YOUR LOCAL DEALER FOR THESE VALUES!

Find Appropriate Stone for Bjornson Memorial

After searching for two years among the forests and rock-strewn valleys of southern Norway, Herr Sjur Fedje, an octogenarian member of the Storting (parliament), has found a natural megalith of granite suitable for erection as a "bauta" stone for the Bjornson centenary celebrations this summer. In Viking times these "bauta" stones were set up to commemorate the illustrious dead, often being dragged for weeks on end to the chosen site. The stone measures about 23 feet wide, 13 inches thick, 15 feet high, and weighs seven tons. A portrait of the famous Norwegian poet is to be carved on the face of the stone found by Herr Fedje, after which it will be taken to Bjornson's estate at Anlestad, and erected in the grounds. Bjornson, massive and rugged in his person, as in his heart, could have desired no more fitting memorial.

Her All!

"You certainly have a very enthusiastic cook."
"Why, what makes you say that?"
"She seems to have put everything she has into this hash."

Father-in-Law's Loot

English Paper—The bride's only article of jewelry was a gold pendant, the gift of the bridegroom's father.

Don't attempt to gain time by stealing it from sleep.

Queen Sits on Auto Floor

After his visit to Europe the Emir Feisal advised his father, Ibn Saud, king of the Hedjaz, to buy automobiles for the entire royal family. The result was a \$150,000 order. The coach-work of the cars is polished aluminum. The one for the Emir's mother is completely closed in and has no seats. Instead, its floor is spread with thick carpets. Overhead are electric fans to cool the heat of the Arabian desert.

Antiquity of Horse

Fossil remains more than 4,000 years old have been identified as those of a horse.


Iron Food for Troops

The new emergency or "iron" ration to be issued to the troops is just a hard cake weighing only 6 1/2 ounces. It consists of cocoa, sugar, pea powder, beef chowder, oil of lemon and cocoa butter. It is supposed to sustain a man for 24 hours.

Know His Time Limit

"Can I have the book 'How to Become a Millionaire in Three Months' on approval?"
"For how long?"
"Three months."—Pages Gates, Yverdon.

No smoke without some fire.



Thin, Sickly Tot's Grow Fat and Strong

As soon as you banish Intestinal Parasites with **DR. JAYNE'S VERMIFUGE**

If your little ones are delicate, sickly, losing weight, slow in school, if they sleep badly, itch, fret and won't eat—don't scold or force them to eat. Their guilty strength is likely being sapped, their weight reduced, growth stunted and minds dulled by Intestinal Parasites which almost no child is free from. Sooner or later, many times perhaps, this mysterious affliction attacks every child, in spite of every precaution.

But with Dr. Jayne's Vermifuge at hand no mother need worry. Even a single spoonful may end the Parasites, then the child will begin to gain weight, strength and vigor at once. Millions of mothers are grateful for this remedy; a doctor's prescription famous for 107 years. 36 million bottles have been used by wise, careful mothers to bring up sturdy, happy, healthy, laughing youngsters.

DANGER! Even grown-ups lose weight and vitality, grow gaunt, thin, weak and sleepless, suffer from mysterious pains, diarrhoea and itch because of this group plague. Take no chances! A few pennies will stop your suffering and start you gaining weight and pep at once.

Dr. Jayne's famous, guaranteed Vermifuge and Tonic can be had at any drug store or direct by mail.

FREE AMAZING NEWS Send only 25c (coin or stamp) for a big, special bottle of Dr. Jayne's FREE OFFER Vermifuge. If you send your druggist's name and address you will also receive a large package of assorted medicine, A PATENTED MEXICAN "TRIPLE-DECK" Circus Candy for Children, and a book of prices for drug dealers. But send AT ONCE! Today! Write **DR. D. JAYNE & SON, INC., Delaware Ave. and Vine St., Philadelphia, Pa., Dept. V-16**

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Our merchants are here to please you. It is to their advantage to do so, and it is to your advantage to try first to buy in your home town. The advertisements in our columns are an indication of what can be bought in our own community, of our own merchants.

Let Them Show You

Antrim Co. Extension Service News

K. OUSTERHOUT, County Agent
Bellaire, Michigan

IMPORTED POTASH BOOSTS ALFALFA YIELD ON BUELL FARM.

Last week the alfalfa plots on the Tom Buell farm were weighed up by Tom Buell, Kenneth Ousterhout and I. J. Matthews. These plots were established last year and the first cutting weights made recently show that for northern Michigan on sandy soil, the most profitable crop of alfalfa comes from using fertilizer that contains as much or more potash than phosphate. This is quite contrary to the recommendations which were made some years back and that consisted of "Use plenty of phosphate." Hay weights from the Buell farm show that phosphate is essential but that potash is more essential. It was imported potash that was used in these tests.

The fertilizer was applied in the spring of 1931 when the barley was sowed. There were five different analyses—0-16-0, 0-16-8, 0-16-16, 0-16-24, and 0-16-30. Between each fertilized strip, a narrow band was left which got no fertilizer.

Now the Buell farm is a farm which had consistently good soil treatment for some years past. There has been worlds of sweet clover, soybeans and alfalfa turned under, the potatoes have been fertilized with from 500 to 700 pounds of a complete fertilizer. Those not in on the know as to the needs of alfalfa might assume that under such conditions, the young alfalfa would be able to fill its needs from the burials of the past. But not so.

The barley crop last year was much lighter on the check strips but no weights were made to determine actual yields. But here are the yields of alfalfa hay, first cutting 1932, that followed 246 pounds per acre of the different fertilizer analyses mentioned above.

The average of four checks showed a yield of dry hay of 3380 pounds per acre. Now that's no yield to be sneezed at but look here—246 lbs. of 0-16-0 pushed the yield up to 3983 pounds while 246 pounds of 0-16-24 crashed the yield up to 4833 pounds of dry hay per acre. It is no less than marvelous that this application of 0-16-24 increased the yield by approximately 45 per cent.

Northern Michigan is making history in showing the rest of the State how to grow alfalfa. The yields from plots in Montcalm, Kalkaska, Antrim and Charlevoix counties all point in the same direction as these yields from the Buell farm. They show that to get the best alfalfa, the soil should be fertilized liberally at planting time with a fertilizer mixture which contains as much or more potash than phosphate. Considering that so many crops of hay are secured from a single seeding, the cost of fertilizer per cutting is a very small item in proportion to the stupendous gains that it makes in the hay produced.

Buddhists Believe Sun Pays Homage to Deity

The "Spectre of the Broken," in the Hartz mountains of Germany, has a counterpart in Ceylon. Every year hundreds of people climb Adam's peak to see the sunrise from its top and the famous pyramidal shadow that is thrown up on the other side only to disappear with the increasing brightness of day. The apparition stands still for many seconds, then nearer and nearer, always growing larger, it advances towards the observer. Like a veil, it is transparent, and one can see the plains below distinctly through it. So distinct is the whole thing that from Colombo, which is about 150 miles away, the shadow can be seen on a clear morning. A curious Buddhist belief linked to this illusion is that this is the sun itself worshipping Adam's peak which, of course, is famous for the sacred footprint of Buddha.

Statesmen Ridiculed

After ejecting the Long parliament, Cromwell called together a new parliament, or more properly a convention, summoning, so far as he might, only religious, God-fearing men. The "little parliament," as it is sometimes called, consisted of 156 members, mainly religious zealots, who spent much of their time in Scripture exercises, prayer and exhortation. Among them was a London leather merchant nicknamed "Praise-God" Barebone, who was especially given to these exercises. The name amused the people, and as the exhorter was a fair representative of a considerable section of the convention, they nicknamed it "Barebone's parliament," by which designation it has passed into history.

To Arrest Splashers

Rumford, Maine.—The motorist who drives his car through local puddles, splashing pedestrians, will be subject to prosecution on an assault and battery charge, according to Police Chief John H. Dennis.

Dies in Own Chair

Chicago.—Phil Harris, forty-five, unemployed, soldered electrodes onto the power wires of his radio set making it a virtual electric chair. Then he turned on the current, killing himself.

LIGHTS OF NEW YORK

What seems to me the most delectable story I have heard in ages is told me by Kathleen Caesar. "There was," says Miss Caesar, "a young man of Greenwich Village who really could write. He worked hard enough to get together a few thousand dollars, took that stake to Europe, and lost it almost as fast as if he had played the market instead of the boulevards. He was a good fellow while he had it, but when they shipped him home his only assets were a first-class hangover and a second-class berth to sleep it off.

While he had been away, the procession had moved on and it looked as if he might be left standing on the sidewalk. That is to say, things were not so good, when suddenly there was a fluttering sound and into the young man's life flopped an "angel." The "angel" was a man who could write large checks, which never bounced back, but had a great desire to write a book. His qualifications as a novelist were ambition and a vague idea for a plot. He made the young man a proposition.

"I have a great idea for a book," he said, "but I haven't time to give to the actual labor of construction. I'll get you an apartment, pay for your meals, and furnish you with plenty of tobacco and a reasonable amount of liquor if you will do the work. I'm giving you the plot. All you have to do is the writing."

The young man finally agreed to terms. He and his typewriter were duly installed in a smart and comfortable apartment and the "angel" came in every day to see that he was not being gyped. As a matter of fact, he was getting the full worth of his money. As has been said, the young man really could write and he got interested in his job. He turned and twisted the idea the man had given him until it was a real plot. The characters began to breathe and grow, to live and struggle. Even the "angel," who insisted upon reading each day's work, could see that he and the young man were going to write quite a story. He grew most impatient to see how it would turn out.

At last the young man ripped the final sheet from the typewriter, rose, stretched, swore, and poured himself a drink. The thing was done, and he felt that it was good. The "angel" should be proud of it. It was a novel to put a name on.

The "angel" beamingly took the completed manuscript and wrapped it up carefully. He told the young man he was first going to offer it as a serial to a certain magazine.

"They'll take it like a shot," he said. "I'll bring it out in book form. You rest and I'll come back here and tell you what they say."

Late that night the "angel" came in like a duck. It was evident that he had been swimming in something stronger than water. The author figured he must have been celebrating his literary triumph.

"How about it?" he said.

"How about what?" demanded the "angel."

"The book, man. What did they say about the novel?"

"Oh, that," said the angel carelessly. "I'll tell you. I've been with a peach of a girl who was going West. She didn't have anything to read on the train, so I gave her that manuscript."

They are telling a story about a well-known young writer who met Greta Garbo. He had been told of her indifference, but found her charming. She laughed at his stories and talked to him naturally and freely. He wanted to see her again; asked if he might take her to supper. She said no, but that she would take him on a real Swedish picnic. So he had a basket of lunch put up and wondered whether the albatross would keep the date. She did and they drove out in the country, picked out a spot and ate. Then they talked. He found himself telling her about his life and she listened patiently. He was so affected by this defrosted Garbo that he finally ventured to talk about her. "People don't understand you," he said. "You really are very companionable and kind. Why don't you marry a man a fine wife. Why don't you marry me?" She didn't answer and he looked up to find her head bent. It seemed that he had made a deep impression. Was she looking down because he had said something that made her sad? Perhaps it was to hide the mist in her eyes, or perhaps it was just her well-known shyness. But when she spoke, it was in an unemotional and extremely matter of fact voice.

"Do you think it is true," she demanded, "that my feet are as big as they say?"

(© 1932, Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

Home Built in Tree Shelters Orphan Boy

Glens Falls, N. Y.—A few boards laid across limbs of a tree served as the home of Harold Bennett, eighteen years old, the last few days. An orphan, he arrived late last week seeking a job. Penniless and friendless, he obtained boards to build the "floor" and limbs, blinds and tin to make up the remainder of his abode. Police found the youth had no coverings and had not eaten for a day. He was taken to headquarters, fed and then turned over to the county home at Warrensburg.

Makes Funeral Plans Five Days Before Death

Blytheville, Ark.—Five days before his death, J. R. Lemp, head of the local Volunteers of America, called upon L. G. Moss, an undertaker, here, and made plans for his funeral. Lemp told the undertaker he expected he would die within a few days. He was sixty years old.

HONOR WASHINGTON THROUGHOUT CANADA

Neighbors Pay Tribute to Our First President.

Washington.—From British Columbia on the Pacific to Newfoundland on the Atlantic, Canada is actively participating in the celebration of the two hundredth anniversary of George Washington's birth, according to official reports received by the United States George Washington Bicentennial commission. Throughout the length and breadth of the land fitting exercises have been held in sincere tribute to the memory of the first President of the United States.

In Toronto the American Women's Club, with the co-operation of the Toronto post of the American Legion and the office of the United States consul general, held a Colonial dinner and ball in the Royal York hotel. Dr. George W. Locke, chief librarian of the Toronto public libraries, delivered an address on Washington. Doctor Locke was introduced by Emil Säuer, United States consul general at Ontario. The event attracted wide attention in the Toronto press.

Bear No Grudge.

A service conducted by Rev. H. R. Grant in Saint Andrew's church at Fort William was dedicated to George Washington. The editorial column of the Times Journal of that city noted the occasion with approval and said, "Present-day Americans bear no more grudge against George III of England than Englishmen bear against George Washington."

Under the auspices of the American Women's club of Vancouver a birthday luncheon was held in the Hotel Vancouver.

Interesting in its spontaneity is the project planned by the Memorial University college in St. John's, Newfoundland. A request from the college for material and information on George Washington has been forwarded to the United States George Washington Bicentennial commission with the explanation that students at the institution wish to prepare essays on the life and career of the first President of the United States. The college also plans to present a drama written around the life of George Washington.

One of the most pretentious of all the Canadian programs in connection with the bicentennial celebration was carried out in Kingston where an entertainment held in the Hotel La Salle under the auspices of the American Women's club opened the observance. Many prominent officials and citizens of Kingston attended the reception and it was reported an outstanding success.

Lasting Friendship.

The speakers referred to the cordial relations between Canada and the United States and expressed the belief that such occasions as the George Washington bicentennial celebration could result only in a better understanding between these two English-speaking countries of North America.

The Kingston Whig-Standard paid high tribute to George Washington. The article concluded in the following words: "Old antagonisms have been forgotten. Canada and the United States have existed side by side for a century without forts or warships and this Washington bicentennial observance will further cement the friendship that has existed for years between the two countries."

Receptions and programs in honor of George Washington have also been held in Montreal, Winnipeg, Sault Ste. Marie, and other places. Service clubs throughout the Dominion have observed the bicentennial celebration in various ways, and radio talks have eulogized George Washington.

45-Foot Boat to Span Ocean in Sixty Hours

Barnstaple, Devon, England.—To cross the Atlantic in a 45-foot speedboat in sixty hours is the feat Harold H. Gaskin of Westward Ho hopes to accomplish this summer.

Behind Gaskin's resolve to attempt the record trip is the intention to demonstrate to the world his confidence in his father's invention.

Although it has passed severe tests, the Gaskin Nautilus, in which the attempt will be made, was refused an A1 certificate by the British Board of Trade because it failed to comply with certain minor regulations.

Driven by two engines of 530 horsepower each, it has a beam of twelve feet, and incorporates the principle of the Gaskin unsinkable lifeboat. Moreover, it is able to carry fifteen tons of gasoline in six tanks.

Mails His Wife's Letter Eighteen Years Later

Harrison, Ark.—The man who forgets to mail his wife's letters isn't a myth. Nath Miller found in his desk the other day a letter that his wife gave him to mail 18 years ago. So he mailed it right away to Miss Luck Harding, who still is living at the address which his wife wrote on the envelope.

Makes Funeral Plans Five Days Before Death

Blytheville, Ark.—Five days before his death, J. R. Lemp, head of the local Volunteers of America, called upon L. G. Moss, an undertaker, here, and made plans for his funeral. Lemp told the undertaker he expected he would die within a few days. He was sixty years old.

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-hundred (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. Corneil, Cashier.

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

Birth of the Icebox

The value of refrigeration was discovered almost simultaneously in England and Germany by accident. In England, a hunter left a slain deer in the open. The deer was frozen stiff and later eaten. To the amazement of the diners, the venison was more tender than usual and had its full flavor. In northern Germany a huntsman stowed a number of birds in a box slung beneath his sleigh and forgot them. Several weeks later he found the birds in a frozen condition and ate them. From these two discoveries the icebox resulted.

Common Poisonous Plants

Common poisonous plants take their toll annually of many animals. If you have chickens or rabbits, or if your children still prefer miscellaneous leaves instead of spinach, be sure they don't touch cocklebur sprouts, water hemlock, Dutchman's betches, larkspur and wild cherry.

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Phone—87-F2.

Wife—What happened to that
booklet on "How to Live to be 100"
that came to the door today?
Husband—I burned it up for fear
your mother would get hold of it.

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.