

Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 36

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 1932.

NUMBER 35

Schools Open Tuesday, Sept. 6

WITH NEW SUPERINTENDENT, E. E. WADE.

On Tuesday, Sept. 6th the students and teachers of the East Jordan Public Schools will start the annual routine of school duties.

A few changes have been made in the teaching staff. At this writing the History and French instructor has not yet been secured.

The local schools are better equipped this year to handle their pupils than at any previous time. A larger number of rural students are expected this year. The buildings have been put in excellent repair, and this year should be the best in the history of the local schools.

The first teachers' meeting will be held on Monday afternoon, Sept. 5, at 4:00 o'clock at the High School.

FACULTY—1932-33

Supt. of Schools, E. E. Wade, of Alpha, Mich.

Principal and Mathematics, Meriton Roberts, Sand Creek.

English, Leitha Perkins, East Jordan.

Home Economics, Helen Topliff, Eaton Rapids.

Manual Arts, E. J. Maynard, Harbor Springs.

Commercial, Edmund Dickerson, Grand Rapids.

Latin and English, Dorothy Stroop, Holland.

Agriculture and Science, Russell Eggert, East Jordan.

Coach and Junior High, Abe Cohen, S. Hibbing, Minn.

Band and Orchestra, John TerWee, East Jordan.

Junior High, Gerald DeForest, East Jordan.

Kindergarten, Eleanor Carson, East Jordan.

First Grade, Edith Bartlett, East Jordan.

Second Grade, Mildred Brown, Mackinaw City.

Third Grade, Dorothy Wilke, Albin.

Fourth Grade, Jessie Hager, East Jordan.

Fifth Grade, Julia Maynard, Harbor Springs.

Sixth Grade, Gretchen Stoute, Grand Rapids.

Sixth Grade, Bertha Clark, East Jordan.

First and Second Grades, West Side, Marietta Kling, East Jordan.

Fourth and Fifth Grades, West Side, Leatha Larson, East Jordan.

NOVEL SHRUB IN BLOOM AT COUNTY NURSERIES

The Butterfly Bush or Buddleia well deserves its name when it is in full bloom, for its flowers have a sweet aroma not to be forgotten, and one that attracts hundreds of butterflies of all sorts. A row of many of these magnificent plants is now in full bloom at the Charlevoix County Nurseries.

The Shrub itself is of great value for homeground plantings, and for its midsummer bloom, which characteristic is seldom found in garden shrubs. This plant is also called the Summer Lilac because of the resemblance of the color and formation of the flower heads to those of the lilacs. The individual flowers are of a delicate lilac color with reddish centers. Thousands of these are arranged on long graceful spikes two and three feet in length. The bush grows to an average height of 4 and 5 feet, and is very hardy. The leaves, too, are beautiful with their silvery undersides and deep green above.

The Buddleia is often listed in catalogues as a hardy perennial, while it is really classed as a shrub because of its hard, woody growth. It receives its classification as a perennial in some catalogues because the entire top growth dies down to the ground every winter, and then sends out new growth the next summer. The roots, though, are perfectly hardy.

This shrub, with many others of equal beauty, are now on display at the Nursery, and everyone is invited to drive out and see them at any time.

A man can forgive a woman for hating him—but never for loving him a little too much, a little too soon, or a little too long.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation of the many acts of kindness and words of sympathy extended by friends and neighbors during our recent bereavement. Also thank those who sent floral offerings. Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hoyt and Family. Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Wells

E. J. BASEBALL TEAM ARE CHAMPIONS

The East Jordan Baseball Club won the Antrim-Charlevoix League championship last Sunday, Aug. 21st by decisively defeating Bellaire at the West Side Ball Park by the score of 13 to 5.

The game was a hitting contest from the start. Bellaire getting 12 hits and East Jordan 15, including a home run by Leo Sommerville and three baggers by Farmer and H. Sommerville. Yeager pitched a steady game, allowing Bellaire but one walk, while Mills and Sexton walked eight.

This game closes the League season and leaves East Jordan with nine wins and three losses, besides playing five games outside the League schedule, winning four of them, making a total of thirteen wins and four losses.

The boys go to Petoskey next week for the Fair to play in a tournament with nine of the fastest ball clubs in northern Michigan.

Next Sunday, Aug. 28th, the boys play Boyne City here at the West Side Ball Park. These teams have not met this season, but Boyne has a very strong Club as usual and this game promises a hair-raiser from start to finish.

Don't forget, Boyne City at the West Side Park next Sunday, Aug. 28th. Price 25c. Ladies free. We'll be seeing you.

MISS ANNA KNEALE TAKEN BY DEATH EARLY SUNDAY

Miss Anna M. Kneale passed away early Sunday morning, Aug. 21st of heart disease, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Moberger of this city, where she has made her home the past few years.

Miss Kneale was born in Rochester, New York, Aug. 20, 1854, being 79 years of age. She came to East Jordan about 35 years ago, during which time she operated a Millinery store for some 15 years.

She is survived by one sister, Mrs. L. A. Hoyt of East Jordan.

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon from the home of her sister, Mrs. L. A. Hoyt, conducted by Rev. C. W. Sidebotham, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, of which she was a member. Interment at Sunset Hill.

LISKUM—MURPHY

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. P. Murphy announce the marriage of their daughter, Sadie Sophia, to Harold R. Liskum, son of Mrs. Clara Liskum of South Arm Township. The couple were quietly married at the Methodist Parsonage in East Jordan at ten o'clock Friday morning, Aug. 19th by Rev. James Leitch. They were attended by Miss Anna Murphy, sister of the bride, and Russell Crawford, nephew of the groom. Little Harold Liskum also attended the ceremony.

After the wedding, a dinner was served at the bride's home from which they departed on a camping trip along Saginaw Bay.

Mrs. Liskum is a graduate of Ypsilanti State Teachers College and will be employed as Critic in the Olivet Public Schools this year. Mr. Liskum is an outstanding farmer in his community. Both have many friends who wish them happiness.

FAIR NAMES MISLEADING

There is no connection whatever between the Charlevoix County Fair and the Tri-County Fair, although the latter is using Charlevoix County's name erroneously. Neither the Charlevoix County Board of Supervisors nor the Charlevoix County Fair Ass'n are interested or connected in any way with the Fair advertised as the Tri-County Fair at Petoskey.

The Charlevoix County Fair to be held Sept. 14, 15 and 16 will offer as nice a program as was ever offered the public, both in display features and amusement lines.

Arrangements are now complete for baseball games, airplane stunts, horse races, night boxing matches, vaudeville acts (some mighty clever ones) and many other amusements that will be well worth seeing.—Contributed.

A small house is better than a large mortgage.

Love is the wine of life—jealousy is what turns it to vinegar.

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.

POMONA MEETING AT BOYNE CITY THIS SATURDAY

Charlevoix Pomona No. 40 will meet in the I. O. O. F. Hall at Boyne City, Saturday, Aug. 27th. Meeting will be called to order at 2:00 o'clock by Worthy Master, Richard Paddock.

Miss Jennie Buell, Lecturer of Michigan State Grange will be present and give a very interesting talk both afternoon and evening.

Every Grange Lecturer in Charlevoix and surrounding counties are urged to be present if possible at the afternoon meeting or have a representative present. Bring your note books and pencils. If you have kept notes of your programs, please bring them along.

A pot luck supper will be served at 6:30 o'clock in the hall.

In the evening there will be competitive degree work with Miss Buell as judge. The winning team gets their transportation to State Grange at Lansing this Fall.

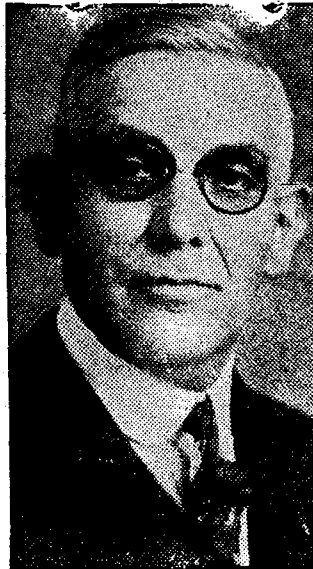
The Granges of Antrim, Emmet, Cheboygan and Otsego Counties have been invited to meet with us and will be well represented.

Every Grange in Charlevoix County will have large delegations present. This is the first time in over two years that we have been able to get a State officer in Charlevoix County and we are going to prove to Miss Buell that the Granges of the northern part of the lower Peninsula are very much alive.

ANNOUNCEMENT

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

(Advertisement)



OTTO W. BISHOP

Candidate for the Office of STATE SENATOR
On the Republican Ticket.
From the 29th Senatorial District of Michigan.

He is particularly interested in the solution of the problems directly affecting the people of this district.

He favors an immediate revision of our banking laws to provide adequate protection to bank depositors.

He favors an immediate downward re-adjustment of the cost of Government in this State and the consequent reduction in operating expenses shall reflect itself in a lower real estate tax thus relieving the farmer and small home owner of excessive tax burdens.

He is convinced that the Twenty-ninth District has not received its just proportionment of highway development and promises to aggressively urge a further highway development in this district consistent with the amount of State and Federal funds available.

He believes Michigan to be so directly interested in the completion of the St. Lawrence Waterway that every possible aid and encouragement should be extended by the State to further that project.

He believes that this State should promptly and as soon as possible enact legislation that would more humanely care for the aged than our present system.

In National affairs and problems it is his purpose to support such legislation as will carry into effect and safe-guard the desires of a majority of our people.

He feels that the political, banking, civic, and business experiences gained during many years of service in these varied activities should, in at least some degree, qualify him to serve efficiently the people of this district in the State Senate.

He solicits your assistance and cooperation.
Primaries September 13, 1932.
(Advertisement)

Tenth Annual County Picnic

LABOR DAY, SEPT. 5, AT WHITING COUNTY PARK.

Guernsey Show, Canning Club, Calf Club Exhibits Features.

Great plans are being made for your entertainment on Labor Day at Whiting County Park when the business and rural interests of Charlevoix County will unite in putting on the Tenth Annual Charlevoix County Picnic. There will be something doing every minute of the day.

The big features of this occasion will be the Second Annual Summer Achievement Day for the members of the Boys' and Girls' 4-H Club held in connection with the picnic and the Summer Show and Picnic of the Guernsey Breeders Ass'n, which is the first to be held at this time.

It is expected that in the Canning Club exhibits alone there will be at least 90 individual collections of fruits and vegetables displayed. Without a doubt 500 quarts will be represented. In addition there will be around 25 Dairy Calves shown by the members of three different Dairy Clubs. You will also have the opportunity of seeing at least 30 of the best Guernseys in Charlevoix County on exhibit.

In the afternoon sports and running races will be conducted including several new races that will be great fun. Later two red-hot baseball games will be announced. Names of players will be withheld until next week. By this precaution it is hoped that all of the baseball stars will keep in good condition.

There will also be music furnished which will add to the enjoyment of the day. The American Legion Posts in the county will be on hand to quench your thirst and satisfy your appetite. A picnic dinner will be enjoyed at noon.

Whiting County Park has wonderful water, fine bathing beach and facilities and hospitality unequalled anywhere.

Watch papers for further announcement next week.

B. C. MELLENCAMP,
County Agr'l Agent

GEN. PERSHING SAYS "WE ARE AT WAR"

In the stirring days of 1917-18 America had confidence in her commander in France, General John J. Pershing, and he fully demonstrated that he was worthy of that confidence.

General Pershing now says the nation is again at war in which the enemies allied against us are more insidious but not less dangerous, than those our troops faced in Europe. He says:

"Pervasive self-seeking and corruption, which the chosen officers of the law seem powerless to suppress; the sinister growth of the underworld, whose tentacles reach out to touch all of us; the ever increasing extravagance of government; and mysterious paralysis of our economic system—these are the enemies which now confront us."

What can America do to combat such enemies?
General Pershing, the man who planned our battles in France, who directed our campaigns, who led our troops to victory, has given his attention to this new war in which the nation is engaged. He has given careful consideration to the causes that have produced such a war, to the conditions that have given the present national enemies a temporary advantage, and with military precision he has planned a campaign for all American citizens in our struggle against our present day enemies—the gangster, the racketeer, the crooked politician.

We have secured newspaper publication rights on this important message from General Pershing, a message written by General Pershing. It is a valuable, an important, an intensely interesting document, and will appear as two articles in these columns, the first one in next week's issue.

We could not offer our readers anything of greater importance or of greater interest. We want everyone to read these two articles, and think and talk about General Pershing's plan of campaign.

Advertising will convert depression into prosperity.

Plenty of people have a good aim in life but they never pull the trigger. When a fellow calls himself a fool it isn't always the part of wisdom to agree with him.

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

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION AT CHARLEVOIX

Notice is hereby given that the Republican voters will meet in Convention at the Court House in the City of Charlevoix, County of Charlevoix, on Thursday, Sept. 22, 1932 at 9:30 a. m., eastern standard time, for the purpose of electing five (5) delegates to the State Republican Convention, to be held in the City of Detroit, Wayne County, Michigan, Thursday, September 29th, A. D. 1932.

The various precincts of the county are entitled to the following representation (men or women) in the County Convention:

Townships—	Delegates
Bay	4
Boyer Valley	4
Chandler	1
Charlevoix	1
Evangeline	1
Eveline	1
Hayes	6
Hudson	1
Marion	4
Melrose	5
Norwood	2
Peaine	1
St. James	1
South Arm	6
Wilson	4
City of Boyne City—	
1st Ward	2
2nd Ward	4
3rd Ward	7
4th Ward	6
City of Charlevoix—	
1st Ward	3
2nd Ward	10
3rd Ward	7
City of East Jordan—	
1st Ward	2
2nd Ward	3
3rd Ward	8

By order of Republican County Committee of Charlevoix County.
Dated August 6th, A. D. 1932.
HERMAN C. MEYER, Chairman.
KIT CARSON, Secretary.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

To the Voters of Charlevoix County:

Having filed my petition for the nomination of Probate Judge on the Republican ticket, to be voted upon at the primaries held September 13, 1932, I take this opportunity of introducing myself to the voters of Charlevoix County who I have not had the pleasure of making their personal acquaintance. I am 58 years of age, lived in Charlevoix County 43 years, been a taxpayer 32 years, served the public in several elective and appointed offices, having filled the office of Justice of the Peace for the City of Charlevoix the past six years. If favored by your votes for the nomination and election of Probate Judge, I pledge the undivided time and attention that is due the public of the one chosen to this office. Respectfully soliciting your support at the September Primaries and November election.

HORACE R. FOWLER,
35x1 Charlevoix, Mich.
(Advertisement)

He who borrows and never repays is too great a coward to steal.

ERVAN A. RUEGSEGER

for JUDGE OF PROBATE

for Re-election.
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)

FLOYD W. IKENS

Candidate for Office of SHERIFF

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

Your Support and Influence will be appreciated.



FLOYD W. IKENS

Candidate for Office of SHERIFF

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

Your Support and Influence will be appreciated.

CARLTON SMITH WINS PUREBRED HOLSTEIN HEIFER

Carlton Smith, of Charlevoix, again won distinction for himself and the 4-H Club work when he had the most perfect score in the 4-H Club Judging Contest held in connection with the Traverse City Holstein Day last Thursday.

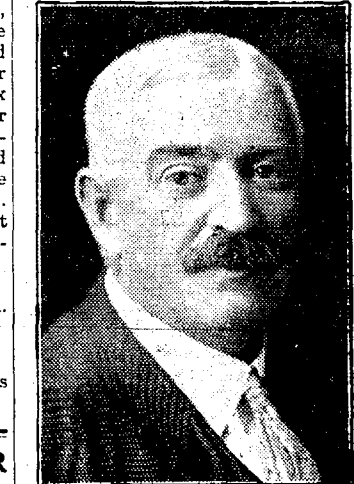
In competition with 22 other club members from Grand Traverse, Manistee, Emmet and Charlevoix counties, he alone placed two classes of Holstein correctly. Out of a possible 300 points he scored 282 and walked away with a beautiful Purebred Holstein Heifer, 8 months of age and with the best of breeding in back of her. Her dam produced over 9,000 lbs. of milk the first six months and her grand dam produced 14,745 lbs. of milk and 490 lbs. of butterfat in one year as a 3-year old.

Carlton justly deserves his victory as he has been for five years one of our outstanding club members. He has many accomplishments to his credit among which are the following: 5 years in Calf Club work; 3 years as leader of his club; placing second on a demonstration team in Detroit in 1929; representing Charlevoix County on a judging team in Detroit in 1929 and 1930; training a demonstration team that won a trip to the State Fair in 1931; scoring highest at the Gaylord Club Camp in 1929, '30 and '32 (did not judge in 1931) in judging contests, and being selected as the All-around County Champion in 1930.

Back in 1928 he started in with a grade Guernsey calf but unfortunately his first animal died. Undaunted he purchased a purebred Guernsey calf from Wisconsin in 1929 and was again on the job. He now has a coming 2-year old heifer from this calf and has also sold a male calf, so Carlton is rapidly accumulating a purebred herd. As a result of exhibiting his animals he has already won over \$25 in premiums in addition to 6 Blue-Ribbons and 3 Red Ribbons.

This Club boy's success is not just luck, but has been the result of real honest and diligent effort. He has been consistently among the top-notchers in all judging contests. Congratulations and the best of success.

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



Re-Elect

CALVIN A. CAMPBELL

— For —

State Senator

From the 29th Senatorial District of Michigan.

His record, as your Senator, warrants and merits that action on your part for the best interests of your home, county and State.

He has been on the job at Lansing every minute, having never missed a roll call in the last three sessions.

He is a fighter for Northern Michigan interests, and his record as such that we can depend upon at this time when we need intelligent representation.

A keen observer, a tireless worker, a broad political and business acquaintance, a successful business man and industrial leader qualifies him to be the type to represent you and your district at Lansing.

Under Frozen Stars

by GEORGE MARSH

Copyright by Penn. Pub. Co. (WNU Service)

SYNOPSIS

From his fur post, Sunset House, in the Canadian north, Jim Stuart, trader in charge, sights an overturned canoe in the lake. With his headman, Omar, he rescues the drifter, who proves to be Aureole LeBlond, daughter of his rival in the fur business. Made comfortable at the post, Aureole proves to be a charming companion.

CHAPTER I—Continued.

Stuart scowled with impatience. "Are you never serious, Miss Aureole LeBlond? You may ignore the facts but he won't. You French are careful of appearances. If I thought I could get you safely over there tonight we'd start now."

The blood drove into her olive skin. "It's you who seem careful of appearances. You—you are bored with your guest, Monsieur Stuart. Let us go, then!" She rose stiffly, her face flaming with outraged vanity.

But he ignored the challenge. "A boat wouldn't live over there now."

"Then I shall go by shore." With hands on hips he smiled indulgently at the indignant girl who confronted him. "Do you realize how far it is through the bush? It's a good twenty miles, and it'll be dark in an hour. Have you ever traveled in the bush at night?"

Ignoring the question she contemplated Marthe's beaded moccasins as she curled and uncurled her toes in their capacious interiors. Then her black eyes lifted to the man who watched her, lit at ease, as her face lit in an amused smile. "Have you really been so bored, Mr. Stuart?"

He laughed in relief at her change of mood. "Is it likely that a man marooned up here in the bush would be bored with Miss Aureole LeBlond?"

"That's rather half-hearted, isn't it? Can't you do better?"

"Yes, I can do better," he teased, "but I don't think it's good for you."

"You think I'm vain?"

"I know you are."

She nodded as she moved about the room. "That's true. I am. Father's made a fool of me—"

They turned at a knock on the outside door of the house.

"Come in!" called Stuart.

Omar's broad face thrust through the doorway of the living room.

"You spik wid me?" he asked of Stuart, with a sidelong glance at the girl.

Nodding, Stuart turned to the girl with, "You'll excuse me?" and left the room.

"What you do wid her?" demanded the half-breed, as the two walked to the rear of the building.

"What can we do, Omar? She's got to stay until the wind drops."

"You don't know Louis LeBlond," muttered Boisvert, ominously. "Eef she stay here dis night it mean trouble for you and me."

"All right, let it come, then!" angrily answered the trader. "A little more won't hurt us. We can't get her home tonight in that seventeen-foot pater-boro, and we can't put her out in the bush, can we? She's got to stay here. If he wants to make trouble—let it come!"

Stuart left the half-breed and entered the house. "Miss LeBlond," he said, "there's no trail anymore, and there's a swamp at the outlet where you'd be eaten alive by mosquitoes. To start with our small canoe means filling in a mile or two!"

She studied him with sober face; then, thick brows knotted in a mock frown, she demanded: "You're not trying to deceive a defenseless woman, whom fate has thrown into your hands? Oh, sir, somewhere in your black heart there must linger a trace of pity, of honor. Spare my tender youth!"

With a muttered exclamation of irritation, he turned to the window and gazed out where the running seas grayed in the fading twilight.

"Well, anyway, whether you're a villain or not," she continued, "I don't intend to swamp in that lake in the dark and get wet again. Oh-h-h! It was cold! It makes me shiver to think of it. And besides," her eyes flashed with humor, "suppose my gibo-dleg-wason, shrank? What should I do?"

"They knew you took a canoe?"

"Yes, but they may think I landed on an island and couldn't get back. By the way, do you happen to have such a thing as a cigarette? Mine were water soaked."

"Yes, such as they are. But you'll find them pretty poor." He went to his bedroom and returned with a package.

"Now," she said, when he had given her a light and filled his pipe, "tell me about yourself."

"There's not much to interest a lady from Winnipeg."

"Try me. You came here three years ago to start a post for the Hudson's Bay company. I know that much. Father was here first, for his North-West Trading company, and, naturally, didn't like it. I've heard so many terrible things about you, that I've been gasping to learn just how much of a liar Paul Paradis was."

"So—Paradis has been blackening my reputation, has he?"

"Blackening is mild to what he's told me about the factor at Sunset House. You came from God's lake, didn't you? Well, it seems you left a very dark and mysterious past up there, Mr. Stuart, according to Paul."

"Oh, very! I'm really a terrible man, Miss LeBlond. Hadn't we better have Sarah in here as chaperone?"

She laughed as she shook her head. "From what I've seen of Sarah, I'd wager she's on guard now, waiting to rescue you from the woman with the gibodieg-wason. No, Paul Paradis didn't impress me. He made you too black. Father is quite different. He intends to beat you but he's sorry for you—sent here by your people on a forlorn hope."

Stuart's features hardened. Forlorn hope, was it? LeBlond was a bit previous.

"This Paradis—did he tell you anything of his own past?"

"Oh, trust Paul for that! Most romantic and mysterious—if one were to believe him. Why, what do you know about him?"

An enigmatic smile was Stuart's reply.

"You do know something, eh? Well, I'm sure father does, too; but the man

exploring its by-ways, testing whatever of interest it had to give.

"Little as this country can offer to a young woman curious of life," he observed, "it managed to provide you with one first-class thrill this afternoon."

"Two!" she corrected, her eyes suddenly grave with sincerity. "I was both drowned today—and saved!"

"You mean you were saved from drowning?"

She leaned toward him. "No, I learned what it is to despair—and I learned what it means to have life given back to me." The eyes of the girl misted. In the intensity of her feeling her lower lip trembled.

"You did that—gave me back my life! I did not thank you—made light of it. But I do thank you now!"

His face flushed; his gray eyes shifted uneasily under the poignancy of her dark gaze.

"It was easy enough—nothing," he avoided. "We were lucky to see you—that's all."

She shook her head. "I saw how you had to fight to reach me." Then with a shrug she shed her gravity as one sheds a coat. "Now tell me about yourself, Mr. Jeem Stuart."

But Stuart did not dwell long on his early life in Hudson's Bay posts with the father who had died at God's lake. Avoiding the girl's live interest in his three years with the Canadian Expeditionary Forces, he talked of the coming of the Hudson's Bay company to the Lake of the Sand Beaches, and the building of Sunset House.

"It sounds rather like a forlorn hope, doesn't it? I heard that your father thought it a great joke—said I knew what I was doing when I named it. It wouldn't last any longer than the setting sun."

"I don't think father knows you very well," she said with conviction.

Their talk was checked by a knock on the outside door.

"What is it, Omar?" demanded the trader, with some irritation, for his evening with the daughter of his rival was proving most agreeable.

"Come outside; I show you something."

Leaving his guest, Stuart went out into the wind with the half-breed.

"Look!" And Omar pointed through the murk up the lake shore.

On a point, far up the shore, like fireflies in the dusk, a light flashed—then another.

"Day hunt for her," added the half-breed, significantly.

"Yes; we must let them know she's here," agreed Stuart. "Take a lantern and see if you can signal them."

Returning to his quarters, Stuart announced: "They've crossed the lake to search the north shore for you. We can see their lights."

"Poor dad! He must be frantic," she said soberly; then her lip curled in a faint smile. "It's early, yet. Too bad to spoil our nice talk, isn't it?"

"It is," he agreed; "but think of your poor father."

"Oh, I do. I love him, you know. He's all I've got."

"Well, it'll be some time before Omar attracts their attention. All my men are up the lake with the freight canoes and my small paterboro would fill tonight. Your father must have crossed in a big boat. There's nothing to do but wait for him."

"Then I can have another cigarette and we can talk until they come."

Was she strangely callous, he wondered, or totally without nerves, that she could calmly curl herself in a chair and smoke while her desperate father and his men hunted a rocky shore, white with surf, for her canoe and drowned body? Most women would have paced the clearing outside in a frenzy of excitement. In all likelihood this vivid creature, who for a few hours had shared the hospitality of Sunset House, would never again cross his path. In the autumn she would return to the world outside, and, in the meantime, in spite of LeBlond's gratitude, the rivalry between the trading posts and the open hos-

pitality of Sunset House, would never again cross his path. In the autumn she would return to the world outside, and, in the meantime, in spite of LeBlond's gratitude, the rivalry between the trading posts and the open hos-

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GREAT MAN'S WIFE

By FANNIE HURST

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

THE story of the Simeses was in many respects the usual one of a man having gone on in worldliness and social achievement quite beyond the wife, who had stood still after marriage, as the saying goes.

Again, the story of the Simeses was quite unusual in this respect. Frank Simes had gone on in a manner as unusual as it was startling. At thirty-one, the young clerk in a second-rate publishing house, while off on a two weeks' holiday at an obscure seaside resort with his wife, had filled in his spare time writing a description of the life about him.

At forty-one that same nearsighted, not highly personable young man had developed into one of the most successful literary men of his time. At fifty-one, he was a world-figure, the center of a school of disciples who were content to bask on the rim of his reflected glory, and his fine country place was the mecca for pilgrims who were not content to return to their native heaths without being able to say that they had at least glimpsed the retreat of the great god Simes.

Charabancs and various sight-seeing excursions along the state highway which bordered one end of the Simes estate, pointed out with pride the country home of the renowned author. While still a comparatively young man, Simes had become a sort of shrine. The achievement of this, scouted in the small world of sophisticates as the antics of a literary charlatan, was nonetheless one to impress a vast public. It could also be said that it probably impressed Mary Simes even more than it did the layman.

More and more, as they grew older together, Mary was to ask herself this question concerning Simes. How? How had he accomplished the almost incredible? She, Mary, better than anyone else in the world, scyphants who crowded around him, enemies who feared, knew the caliber of the man Simes. Knew the relentless ego of him which flung out in all directions like the tentacles of some sea serpent, strangling where it could. Knew the strangely feeble equipment of this man whose pen somehow, some way, had loaded into its point persuasion and personality. Everything about this man, her husband, she knew, and knowing, marveled. How had he achieved his almost unique position in the world of letters?

There were, of course, people who said his somewhat plain wife was the power behind the throne, but then that is said practically of every public man with a plain wife.

There were also those who marveled at the constancy of Simes, so strangely attractive to women in what might be called a repellent way. They seemed to read in the eyes of Simes, strange eyes set one slightly higher than the other, decadent forbidden things that wrapped his personality with the half-evil lure of the genii.

Simes, in a curious inverted manner, had a way with women just as in a curious inverted manner, he must have had a way with his vast public.

It was not this rather oblique lure which surprised Mary, she must have capitulated to it herself, in the days when he was a humble clerk. It was the stability of his success which never ceased to amaze and secretly to appal her.

How did Simes, superficially educated, superficially informed, superficially the thinker, the student, the man of letters, hold with a strangle grip the interest, fascination and admiration of his public?

Sometimes, in her loneliness and heart-burnt, passionately she admitted to herself, that she, Mary, the wife whom to all intents and purposes he had outgrown, was the answer. She, Mary, who was the buffer between him and his public; the creator of the illusions about him; the weaver of legends and the hand at the helm of his phantom ship of literary illusion.

Then again Mary told herself, trying to ferret the secret of his undiminished luster, no one person alone could account for it. Not even the years of her secret sacrifices, her humiliations, her pretenses and her display of admiration where he was concerned were sufficient to solve the riddle.

Somewhere in the makeup of Simes must reside real greatness. The fact that she, Mary Simes, had alone built up the illusion of the great man seemed almost too fantastic to be true. There was one man knew it to be true. Johann Brody. Ten years after her marriage to Simes, Mary and Brody had met, drifting together almost immediately on an innate sympathy which had ripened their friendship into something too profound and potentially dangerous to be discussed between them.

Johann Brody, Simes' lawyer, was in love with Mary; with her plainness, her unstylish exterior, her drab look of blending against background, she had flashed bright as a flamingo into his life. Twenty years of the unspoken word between them. Twenty years had marched past to her flush at his hand shake, her eye brightening at his entrance, her glance yearning when his glance was averted.

Two middle-aged, hungry spirits,

fluttering as near together as they dared. Brody knew to what extent Mary had manufactured the success of Simes. It was the only intimate subject they ever permitted themselves to discuss together, and then only under pretense of legal affairs. Time and time again, instigated by one thing or another, Brody had openly credited Mary with being the genius that had pushed Simes from the position of a humble clerk in a publishing house to the unique standing he had achieved in the world of letters.

It was only when a crisis came however, that he permitted himself what approximated full statement of the boiling sentiments that had been pressing against his restraint for years. So it had come at last! After years of her husband's infidelity, his blatant threat of infidelity, his parade of mock susceptibility, complication had stalked into the lives of Mary and Simes. He had finally fallen in love with an actress playing popular roles in a repertory company in Philadelphia.

The surprise lay in the fact that it had not come before. Years of hardening herself to the public display of Simes' philandering had not quite prepared Mary for the clap of thunder which came with his calm avowal to her one evening that the end of their relationship had come.

Simes was going to divorce her! The door to happiness and freedom, so long adamantly closed against her, was about to swing open.

Little wonder that as Mary faced Brody that evening following the avowal of Simes of his love for another woman and his intention to divorce her, the bonds of their mutual restraint broke simultaneously.

"I'm free now, Brody," she said simply. "It's been so long waiting." He took her in his arms, kissing the smooth, grayish, patient-looking hair where it flowed black from her forehead.

"It's been a long wait, Mary. How strange it will be at our age, to really begin to live for the first time."

"It's too good to be true, Brody."

"My dearest dear."

"You—my dearest dear."

"He doesn't know it, Mary. Fool. But the day he gives you up is the end of Simes."

"You mean . . ."

"Why darling—without you, he falls to pieces like a one-hoss shay—every bolt in his make-up has been you. Good-by Simes!"

Poor Brody, hammering the nails into the coffin of his own happiness. Strange, but with his words, the realization flooded Mary that all her life she would stand by to hold together the one-hoss shay.

People called her prideless—fool, idiot, parasite, for refusing to grant Simes his divorce.

Grimly, watching the years stalk by, and with them her chances for personal happiness, Mary also calls herself all those things.

But, grimly too, she realizes that in the public humiliation of her refusal to grant Simes his divorce, lies the secret of his alleged greatness.

Swiss Wise in Passing Laws to Protect Fish

If there are still trout in the lakes and mountain streams of Switzerland, which have been fished for 600 years, we can preserve trout in the streams of this continent. The way to do it is to do it; and one of the means probably lies in not allowing anybody to cast line or gig into any stream for long periods of time.

It is the only way. Beyond a doubt, in Switzerland it is unheard of to explode dynamite in a water course to totally destroy all the fish, frogs, newts, minnows, crayfish, waterworms, water spiders and water striders that skate on the surface—hydrobatidae, so-called by scientists. Dynamite kills every living thing, finny creatures and their food simultaneously. And it is surprising that the mosses, the very algae floating in the water, does not perish. In Switzerland that kind of pursuit of fish is unknown. But Switzerland has had hundreds of years to grow wise—and efficient in its laws.—F. H. Collier in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Confirm Bible Story

Further verification of the Bible story of the entrance of the Children of Israel into Canaan and the destruction of Jericho by the soldiers of Joshua has been obtained from the scarabs found in the royal tombs of Jericho. The bulk of the specimens range from about 2400 B. C. to about 1400 B. C.—the time of Amenophis III. The period from Akhenaten to Rameses II is a blank. Sir Charles Marston said: "The scarabs confirm that Jericho was destroyed by Joshua during the reign of Amenophis III, 1413 B. C. to 1377 B. C. And the exodus from Egypt, therefore, took place immediately after the death of Thothmes III, 1477 B. C., in the reign of Amenophis II."

Color Important in Siam

An interesting sidelight in connection with Bangkok newspapers, exclusive of the English press, is their use of colored paper. To the Siamese each day of the week stands for a different color, and many of them match their "panung" (the native costume) with the color of the day; for instance, a pink panung is worn on Sundays, a yellow on Mondays, etc. The newspapers endeavor to follow this custom to a certain extent; on Monday their editions are printed on yellow paper; on Thursday on green paper; Sundays on pink paper, and the rest of the days of the week on white paper.

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 August 28

GIFTS FOR BUILDING THE TABERNACLE

GOLDEN TEXT—Honour the Lord with thy substance, and with the first fruits of all thine increase. **LESSON TEXT**—Exodus 35:4-36:7. **PRIMARY TOPIC**—The Meeting Place That Love Built. **JUNIOR TOPIC**—The Meeting Place That Love Built. **INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC**—Giving Our Best to God. **YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC**—Giving in Church Life.

I. The Plan of the Tabernacle (Exod. 25-27)

It was a rectangular structure thirty cubits long, ten cubits wide and ten cubits high. It was divided into two rooms: the Holy Place, and the Holy of Holies. These rooms were separated by the veil. The tabernacle was within a court one hundred cubits long and fifty cubits wide. Within the court, before the door of the tabernacle, was situated the brazen altar; between the altar of sacrifice and the door was the laver; inside the Holy Place the candlestick and table of shewbread; directly in front of the veil the altar of incense which was closely connected with the brazen altar in the contact of fire and blood. In the Holy of Holies was found the Ark of the Covenant, the most sacred object of the entire tabernacle.

II. The Meaning of the Tabernacle (Exod. 28-30)

The tabernacle was the symbol of God's dwelling place. The bond of union affording a medium of communication was the priesthood. The priest was the mediator between God and the people. The tabernacle typified the incarnation of God in Christ (John 1:14). The furniture of the tabernacle, beginning with the brazen altar, symbolized the spiritual history of the worshiper, making clear the sinner's method of approach unto God. The position of the brazen altar at the door of the tabernacle indicated that no one could draw nigh unto God except by way of that altar. The question of sin must be settled before man dares approach God. The laver typifies the sanctification of the believer. Sanctification was effected by the washing at the laver, prefiguring the influences of God's Word. The candlestick with its central shaft and its extending branches indicated the unity and diversity of God's people. The candlestick also shows the purpose of the sanctification of the believer; namely, to shine for God. The table of shewbread was for a memorial unto God of his chosen people, one loaf for each tribe. The altar of incense symbolized communion with God in worship. The putting of the blood from the brazen altar on the altar of incense shows that acceptable prayer rests on the ground of the atoning work of Christ. The rendering of the veil at the time of Christ's crucifixion shows that the death of Christ gives access to God. The mercy seat upon which the blood of the sin offering was sprinkled indicates that the claim of God's law had been satisfied.

III. The Offerings for the Tabernacle (Exod. 35:20-29)

1. The motive of giving (v. 21, cf. v. 5). "Whosoever is of a willing heart, let him bring it, an offering of the Lord." Giving which meets God's approval must spring from the heart (II. Cor. 9:7). The offering must not only be made of a willing mind, but it must be as unto the Lord, an expression of love and godly fear.

2. Who had part in giving (v. 22). "They came both men and women." It was God's purpose from the beginning that women should unite in the support and care of the worship of God.

3. What was to be given (vv. 23, 28). Two features characterized the giving: measure and variety.

a. The measure. They brought what they had to bring. No one is under obligation to give that which he does not possess. This is emphasized in such expressions as "every man with whom was found," "all the women who were wise hearted." What one has to give is clearly the measure of one's duty in giving.

b. Variety. They brought jewelry (v. 22), gold (v. 22), fine linen (v. 23), goat's hair and rough skin (v. 23). Wise hearted women would spin with their hands (v. 25). The rulers brought the expensive things that were needed (v. 27).

IV. The Workers Who Constructed the Tabernacle (Exod. 35:29-36:7)

1. Wise hearted women (35:25, 26). 2. Skilled artists (35:30-36:4). Bezaleel and Aholiab, with others, executed this task. Their wisdom and skill were the result of the Spirit of God upon them.

WORDS OF WISDOM

The devil does not have to worry about the children of a card-playing mother.

I see that spirituality of mind is the main qualification for the work of the ministry.—Urquhart.

There are two things we should be aware of—that we never be ashamed of the gospel, and that we never be a shame to it.—Phillip Henry.

CURRENCY IN DAYS OF NATION'S YOUTH

Revolutionary Paper Money of Little Worth.

The recently arranged exhibition at the Newark museum of types of paper and metal money and objects of barter used as a basis for exchange in this country during the lifetime of Washington furnishes an interesting sidelight from the past on the gold standard and the problems of a stable currency in a period of chaotic economies.

Certainly the early American currency was nothing if not varied. In the early Colonial days barter was a common method of exchange—fur, tobacco and Indian wampum being used because of the shortage of coins in the Colonies. What coinage there was consisted principally of English gold pieces and Spanish gold pieces from the Spanish main—these latter due to the rich trade carried on in the Caribbean and to the roving freebooters and pirates who not infrequently visited the English settlements on the Atlantic.

Coins were struck off in what is said to have been the first American mint, in Massachusetts, the material coming from melted-down foreign currency. This mint, opened under authority of the Colonial legislature, was later closed by the crown. Some attempt to relieve the shortage of currency was made through royal grant to private individuals. One of these, William Wood, undertook to make copper tokens for both Ireland and America, and when the Irish received them coldly all were eventually sent to the American Colonies.

Both congress and the individual Colonies experimented during the Revolution with paper money. As the credit behind the various issues was anything but firmly established, these issues depreciated practically to worthlessness, and after the establishment of the federal mint, in 1792, most of this currency was repudiated.

With the Republic a working or-

ganization, a new coinage was undertaken. It had been suggested that the head of Washington be used on the new coins, but he refused to permit it—agreeing with the widespread belief that it would be well to get away from the British-type coin with the heads or figures of royal personages. This started the precedent, which has been continued, of never using the head of a living person on the coins. The head of the goddess of liberty was used on the first coins struck at the Philadelphia mint.—New York Times.

Landing for Protection

Hollywood thought a certain motion picture star had gone crazy when he began to lend money to certain of his friends. To be sure, the amounts were small, but the fact that he lent any at all was cause for consternation among the people who knew him real well. "Don't you worry," grinned the star, when it was pointedly suggested that he needed a vacation and mental relaxation. "I haven't loaned a dollar more than I'm willing to pay to feel certain that I'll be left strictly alone. No one comes near you when they owe you money."

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an ounce and use as directed. Fine particles of sand skin peel off until all surface is so smooth, live spots, tan and freckles disappear. Skin is then soft and velvety. Your face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. To remove wrinkles use one ounce powdered Bactolite dissolved in one-half pint white base. At drug stores.

Quibbler
Pat—On what grounds is Murphy tryin' to get a pardon?
Mike—He wor sentenced for the rist of his natural toife, an' he claims thot came to an end when he went to prison.—Boston Transcript.

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

She's Up in the Air Again
Those she loves . . . are first to suffer when monthly pains shatter her nerves. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would ease that awful agony.

IT'S A SHAME THE WAY SCRUBBING RUINS CLOTHES
WHY SCRUB? RINSO SOAKS OUT DIRT, AND CLOTHES LAST LONGER. IT'S EASY ON THE HANDS, TOO

Rinso gets clothes so white boiling isn't necessary
With the Republic a working or-


If a million mothers had something to tell you
WOULD YOU LISTEN?

A MOTHER who has watched over her baby . . . day after day . . . thrilling to his every little gain . . . anxious about his smallest distress . . . Who can talk to you more understandingly than she? If a million such mothers could sit down with you now and tell you of their experience with a remarkable baby food—would you be interested?

Today, there are more than a million mothers who could tell you gladly, convincingly, of the wonderful things that Eagle Brand has done.

Year after year—by hundreds, by thousands—they write to The Borden Company, to tell their dramatic human stories. They tell of babies who grew and gained and flourished on Eagle Brand, with never a set-back. They tell of babies who have won blue ribbons and silver cups. They tell of babies—once failing, starving, because they could not digest other foods—brought back to full health by Eagle Brand.

And often, they tell of handsome, healthy grown-up sons and daughters raised on Eagle Brand, and now giving this food to their babies.
FREE—helpful baby book for you. If you cannot nurse your baby, try Eagle Brand. See feeding directions on label. Send for "Baby's Welfare," containing feeding instructions, general information on baby care. We will gladly send your physician a report of the recent scientific feeding test of Eagle Brand.

THE BORDEN COMPANY, Dept. WN-7 Borden Building, 350 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y.
Please send me new edition "Baby's Welfare."
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____
(Please print name and address plainly.)

Charlevoix County Herald

G. 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.

PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Faust and family, who have recently returned from Lawndale, Calif., and are stopping with his mother, Mrs. Ida Faust, went to Manistiquette, Friday to visit her mother, Mrs. Ella Borst, who is very ill of cancers of the stomach and in a hospital. They expect to return in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Bailey and family who have spent a week with her mother, Mrs. Ida Faust, and with his mother, Mrs. Bailey at Bay Shore, returned to their home in Detroit, Sunday.

Edward Faust of Mountain Ash farm accompanied his aunt, Mrs. Jay Bailey to Detroit, Sunday, where he will take treatment for asthma, and go to school the coming year.

Mrs. J. W. Hayden of Orchard Hill received a wire Monday morning, Aug. 15th stating her daughter, Mrs. Allen McNabb of Stamford, Texas had just been operated upon for appendicitis. Later communication stated she seemingly was coming along alright.

Miss Katherine Wangeman is employed at the canning factory in East Jordan.

Mrs. Belle Edwards and a party of friends of Dearborn were camping and fishing in this section the first of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Faust of Detroit Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sines of Flint, and Earl Edwards of Dearborn, who were called here Monday by the death of their sister-in-law, Mrs. Elmer Faust of Mountain Ash farm, returned to their homes, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Swain and Pete and Jack Uptegrove of Muskegon visited Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Russell and family at Ridgeway farm part of last week. They went black-

berrying and got a nice lot of berries.

A. B. Nicloy of Sunny Slope farm got the east Eveline Co. machine going and thrashed at the Joel Bennett place Saturday.

Joe Leu thrashed several jobs on the Peninsula last week. Oats are reported very light.

Mrs. Charles Healey and son, Clayton of Willow Brook farm motored to Manistee, Saturday and visited Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Davis and family, returning home early in the week.

John Prine, who has been stopping at Willow Brook farm for some weeks and helping with the farm work, returned to Petoskey last week where he has a job in a gas station.

H. B. Russell who motored to Grand Rapids Aug. 12 to visit relatives, returned Wednesday evening.

S. A. Hayden, who with his family is spending some weeks with his mother, Mrs. J. W. Hayden at Orchard Hill, motored to Grand Rapids, Monday and brought up Mr. and Mrs. Derby Hayden and family to attend the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Elmer Faust. They are spending two weeks at the farm. He also brought Robert Hayden home who was visiting the Derby Hayden family and the R. E. Cheron family at Home Acres. Robert had not planned to return until Wednesday.

Mrs. Gertie Jarman who has recently returned from a motor trip to California, arrived Thursday to visit her brother-in-law, Geo. Jarman and family at Gravel Hill, south side.

F. W. Dilworth and a Potato Specialist from M. S. C., visited the Joel Bennett potato patch Friday and found the Yellow Dwarf disease there to some extent. They also inspected Wm. Bogart's patch on the L. E. Phillips farm and found one hill of Black Leg, which was immediately destroyed. Mr. Bennett also plowed out the sections of his patch which were infected.

The County road grader graded the ridge road Saturday.

The light rains of Wednesday night and Thursday relieved the dry spell somewhat, but more rain is needed.

The second cutting of alfalfa has been taken care of in very good shape.

The funeral of Mrs. Elmer Faust which was held at her late home, Mountain Ash farm, Wednesday afternoon was largely attended and the wonderful collection of beautiful flowers showed the esteem in which she was held. She was laid to rest at the Advance cemetery, where the Hayden family are buried.

PLEASANT HILL

(Edited by Anson Hayward)

Mrs. John Schroeder and daughter Wilma were visitors of Mrs. Anson Hayward Wednesday forenoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Gaunt, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gaunt and baby, also Walter Gaunt were visitors at Joe Ruckles all day Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Anson Hayward were visitors of her brother, Henry Vandeventer and family, Sunday.

Mary Stenke was a Sunday dinner guest at Anson Haywards.

A truckload of people went black berrying one day last week and got about three bushels.

The representative of the Progress Tailoring Co., for men's clothing, will open his route about Sept. 10th. It will be opened by E. E. Sweet, East Jordan, Route 5.

Mr. Stenke with son, Junior, and daughters, Mary and Amelia were visitors at Anson Haywards Monday evening.

Mr. Rushton, the Rawleigh man was in this locality Monday.

Miss Wilma Schroeder has returned to Detroit from where she has been visiting her grandmother, who is quite ill.

CHESTONIA

(Edited by Mrs. Arthur Hawley)

Those who attended the Latter Day Saints Church Reunion at the Park of the Pines, Sunday, were: Mr. and Mrs. Claude Sweet and family; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Touchstone and three younger children; Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Sutton and family; Mr. and Mrs. Earl Gould and family; Mrs. Bertha Justice and children, Elaine Hosler and Miss Lucille Sweet.

A number of friends dropped in to help Mrs. Ida Caukins celebrate her 77th birthday anniversary, Wednesday evening.

Joe and Mrs. Anna Lilak and family were Sunday afternoon visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hosler and family.

Bert Mayhew called on Joe Lilak Monday on business.

Joe and Francis Lilak sprayed potatoes for C. L. Moore, Monday.

Mrs. Carrie Sonnabend was working for C. L. Moore this week.

Mr. Richardson was in our neighborhood on business last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Weiler called on Joe Weiler and daughters Sunday evening.

Automobiles are almost as bad as gossip when it comes to running down people.

Today is the tomorrow you worried about yesterday.

A roll of glued paper tape kept in the kitchen will prove handy. Use it for labeling jars and cans or picnic dishes, or for holding paper linings smooth in drawers or on shelves.

LIGHTS OF NEW YORK

WALTER TRUMBULL

"One reason the theater business is bad," said Mike Jacobs, the big shot among ticket brokers, "is that in these days persons pick their spots."

"What do you mean by that?" I asked him.

"Why," said Mr. Jacobs, "in the old days, if you didn't have seats for the show they demanded, you could sell them seats for some other show. That frequently was very useful, as you might have tickets for a show you were trying to boost. But you can't do that any more. The customers accept no substitutes. They make up their minds how many shows they can afford to see, and then they budget their money among the shows they particularly wish to see. If you don't happen to have the reservations they want, they walk out on you and go to a movie. As a result, a few hits are doing all the real business. In the good old days," said Mike sadly, "it was not like that at all. Everybody had money and would spend it for almost any sort of entertainment. Now they have become very hard-boiled."

"Broadway," continued Mr. Jacobs, "has changed until the oldtimers wouldn't recognize it. The old Broadway doesn't exist any more. Once you could stroll along under the bright lights and meet a dozen persons you knew in every block. Broadway was a street filled with color, life and laughter. It held the flash of jewels and the rustle of silks. The popping of corks was like machine-gun fire. There was music and gay conversation. Now the Bowers has come to Broadway. The old rainbow tint has vanished. But for the movie theaters, the street would be as dead as a burned-out bulb."

It certainly is true that the new generation never will know the old White Way. Martin's and Rector's are only memories. The old Shanley's is gone. No longer does Captain Churchill welcome friends and patrons in the early hours of the morning and chat with them concerning the news of the day and stories of the night. There is no "Diamond Jim" Brady and none to take his place. The young men of Manhattan, the politicians, the theatrical crowd are scattered around in various speakeries on side streets, but there is no one place where you may be sure of finding many of them. The best collections are to be observed at private parties given by hosts who still have enough left to entertain. I am speaking of the "after the theater" crowd. There are still one or two restaurants where you are reasonably sure of seeing some one you know at luncheon or dinner. But in the main the best place to be alone with your thoughts is in a hotel dining room.

I have been learning a few things concerning banks. They tell me, for example, that every check drawn costs a New York bank about six cents. That includes printing and handling. The time locks on most of the ordinary vaults are controlled by three clocks, so that if one gets out of order, the others will do the job. These clocks generally are set for 8 a. m. and reset every morning. If anyone should get locked in a vault on Saturday, he would be out of luck, because the clocks will not do their stuff until Monday.

The really big banks have a most intricate system of alarms. As I understand it, if a holdup man so startled an employee that his knees knocked or his teeth chattered, he would set off gongs all over the place. In that case, guards would pour from all sorts of spots like water over Niagara falls. They tell me that a new employee in one of the larger banks did set off an alarm by accident and was almost scared to death by the instantaneous and mystifying appearance of a platoon of guards armed with Tommy guns. For all I know, they also held bowie knives in their teeth.

Australian Bear Dubbed World's Champion Idler

Boston.—The world's champion loafer is Australia's koala, in the opinion of Dr. Glover M. Allen, vice president of the Boston Society of Natural History, who last year explored the land "down under."

The koala, he says, is a sort of bear that is perfectly happy to park all day in a convenient tree crotch.

Old Gobbler Guards Children on Estate

Leonardtown, Md.—There is an old turkey gobbler here that is causing widespread interest in his dog-like instincts.

He follows the children of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson Swann around like a dog would do, and if any stranger comes on the place or near the children he flies at them, gobbling frantically, beating his wings and trying to peck them in his effort to guard the children.

The Swanns live on part of the large Tudor Hall estate, which belongs to the prominent Key family of southern Maryland. Tudor Hall lands surround three-fourths of Leonardtown.

DEER LAKE

(Edited by Mrs. Roy Hardy)

Mrs. Harry Batterbee called on her sister, Mrs. Roy Hardy, enroute to a hospital in Petoskey for treatment.

The Misses Louise and Martha Reidel are now employed at the Jespersen Restaurant in Petoskey as waitresses.

The Guzniczak and Hardy young folks visited Christobel Sutton, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ingram, Mrs. Lizzie Middaugh, Mr. and Mrs. M. Hardy, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Pierce and son, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hardy and children were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hardy Thursday evening.

The young folks of Mr. and Mrs. Rolly Coon of Boyne City entertained a number from this way last Thursday evening with another dancing party. All had a most enjoyable time.

Valora Hardy spent last Friday with her cousin, Yvonne Hardy.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Sutton left Wednesday to visit their daughter, Mrs. Melba Chynowetti of Dayton, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence McGeorge and son, and Leonard McGeorge of Boyne City were callers at Roy Hardys Sunday forenoon.

Miss Eleanor Sutton of Chicago, Miss Edith Server of Boyne City and Mahlon Blakesley of Williamsburg called on Mrs. Joel Sutton and Christobel Sutton Sunday evening.

Yvonne Hardy is spending this week with her cousin, Roscoe Barber of Porter's Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Warden and daughter, Mrs. Oattie Sheffels and children called on Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hardy Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Scroggie and two children of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Slaughter, Monday.

Mrs. P. Spohn is visiting friends in Boyne City for a few days.

Mrs. Joel Sutton and Christobel Sutton visited Mrs. Nellie Guzniczak Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ingram and Mrs. Libbie Middaugh returned to Greenville, Monday, after visiting

relatives here a couple of weeks.

Johnson—Barber

Miss Dora Barber, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Barber of Deer Lake, and Ervin Johnson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hans Johnson of Elk Rapids, were quietly married at the home of the groom's parents, Aug. 20th. They were attended by Miss Helen Kort-hase and Edwin Johnson, niece and brother of the groom. They returned to the bride's home here—Sunday evening, where they will reside. Mr. Johnson is employed at White's farm at present. Friends hunted the newlyweds Monday evening with "loud music," treats being passed, all returned home wishing them many years of happiness.

WILSON TOWNSHIP

(Edited by Mrs. C. M. Nowland)

Rollie Lewis, Charlevoix County Prosecuting Attorney was in Wilson one day last week on business.

Hylon J. Heaton of Boyne City was in this community Tuesday, passing out his cards as a candidate for Sheriff of Charlevoix County at the Primary Sept. 13th.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Vallie of Kalamazoo arrived Friday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Omer Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bailey and brother-in-law, Fred McKnight returned to their homes in Flint, Wednesday. Mrs. Bailey visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Simmons ten days.

Ralph Mackey of Traverse City and Miss Alice Dow of North Wilson spent Sunday afternoon at the home of his brother, Ray Mackey of East Jordan. Their mother, Mrs. Allie Mackey is very critically ill there.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Weldy and family spent Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Nowland.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Gould and five daughters of Old Mission motored up Saturday night to the home of her sister, Mrs. Stella Shaler. Sunday, about 25 of their relatives gathered at the home of Mrs. Gould's aged father, M. B. Wilber for a family picnic.

Conn Nowland of Five Mile Creek called on his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Nowland Tuesday evening

when he was enroute home from Traverse City, where he had taken his brother-in-law, Albert Stolt of Bay Shore.

Miss Adeline Miller is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Labrodie of Harbor Springs.

Miss Louise Behling celebrated her 19th birthday Saturday evening by a party given in her honor at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Behling. A delicious lunch was served and Louise received many nice gifts.

Mrs. Tom Shepard visited Mrs. Alma Nowland Tuesday afternoon

About 30 were in attendance at the potato growers meeting at the farm of Lester Hardy. J. H. Muncie, Plant Pathologist of the M. S. C., was present to discuss the question of the control of the disease.

Mr. and Mrs. Lem Henderson were Thursday evening visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Albert St. John.

Mrs. Cliff Hammond of Boyne City and her mother, Mrs. Snook of Georgia were Friday afternoon visitors of Mrs. Arvilla Coykendall.

Mrs. Dorothy Behling and children returned Monday to her home at the Soo, after a week's visit with relatives here and in Boyne City.

EVELINE

(Edited by Mrs. Walter Clark)

The Clark and Zitka families had a party Monday evening at the Clark home to celebrate Walter Clark's and Richard Zitka's birthdays. Ice cream and cake was served.

Harndens were at Charlevoix, Sunday.

Jim Zitka and family picked black berries Sunday.

Everett Spidle and wife spent the week end at Mancelona.

Miss Esther Omland and brother, Albert, were callers in our neighborhood Thursday evening.

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

Peoples' Wants

MUNNIMAKERS

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

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—A garage and car KEYS in keybook about two weeks ago in East Jordan. Finder please return to GUS KITSMAN. 35x1

WANTED

WANTED—Man to work during the coming winter, must be able to milk.—JOHN WIELAND, Ellsworth, Mich. 35x2

WANTED—In East Jordan immediately. Intelligent man to open cut rate oil store. \$125.00 necessary. Secured. Money maker. Permanent.—CONSUMERS PETROLEUM COMPANY, Manistee Mich. 35x1

CASH any time for your CHICKENS. MALPASS HDWE. CO. 27-2f

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Rocking Chairs, Oak Library Table, Stand, Large Fern, Sanitary Day Bed.—MRS. J. E. MONTROY, Bowen's Addition. 35x1

SWEET CRABS delivered, 50c per bushel. Phone 161-F41. 35x1

FOR RENT or SALE—The D. L. Wilson residence. Inquire of Atty E. N. CLINK, East Jordan. 35-2

FOR SALE—White Rock and Barred Rock Pullets, just starting to lay. CHERRYVALE HATCHERY, E. Jordan, phone 166-F2. 35-1

FOR SALE—Two Heating Stoves; one Garland Range and Oil Burner, together or separately.—MRS. ALICE JOYNT, East Jordan. 35x3

WILL TRADE—Riding Saddle for Stove Wood. Inquire of H. J. RIBBLE, East Jordan. 35x1

REPAIRS for Everything at C. J. MALPASS HDWE. CO. 29-1f



Why be satisfied with a second-choice tire when FIRST-choice costs no more?

GOODYEAR SPEEDWAY
SUPERTWIST CORD TIRES
Cash Prices

<p>Full Overize—4.40-21</p> <p>Tube 91c \$3.59 Each</p> <p>\$3.49 EACH In Pairs</p> <p>\$13.96 per set</p>	<p>Full Overize—4.50-20</p> <p>Tube 91c \$3.69 Each</p> <p>\$3.79 EACH In Pairs</p> <p>\$15.16 per set</p>
<p>Full Overize—4.50-21</p> <p>Tube 91c \$3.95 Each</p> <p>\$3.83 EACH In Pairs</p> <p>\$15.32 per set</p>	<p>Full Overize—4.75-19</p> <p>Tube 94c \$4.03 Each</p> <p>\$4.50 EACH In Pairs</p> <p>\$18.00 per set</p>
<p>Full Overize—4.75-20</p> <p>Tube 91c \$4.70 Each</p> <p>\$4.57 EACH In Pairs</p> <p>\$18.28 per set</p>	<p>Full Overize—5.00-19</p> <p>Tube \$1.00 \$4.85 Each</p> <p>\$4.72 EACH In Pairs</p> <p>\$18.88 per set</p>
<p>Full Overize—5.00-20</p> <p>Tube \$1.14 \$4.95 Each</p> <p>\$4.80 EACH In Pairs</p> <p>\$19.20 per set</p>	<p>Full Overize—5.00-21</p> <p>Tube \$1.16 \$5.15 Each</p> <p>\$4.98 EACH In Pairs</p> <p>\$19.92 per set</p>

GOOD USED TIRES \$1 UP—EXPERT TIRE VULCANIZING

LOOK at these 7 QUALITY FEATURES!

- 1 Lifetime Guaranteed.
- 2 Goodyear name and house flag on sidewall.
- 3 Full overize.
- 4 Built with Supertwist cord, Goodyear patent.
- 5 Husky, heavy tread.
- 6 Deep-cut traction.
- 7 New in every way.

EAST JORDAN CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION

Open 7:00 a. m., to 11:00 p. m. Phone 179

Briefs of the Week

Harold Gidley is confined to his bed by illness.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ole Olson, a son, Gerald Ole, Aug. 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Barrie have returned to Flint after a visit here.

Furniture Bargains at Watson's (East Jordan) Closing Out Sale, adv.

Junior Simmons has returned home after spending five weeks with relatives in Cadillac.

Mrs. Arthur Goodrich and daughter, Helen of Lansing spent the past two weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Muma.

Boyne City vs. East Jordan, Sunday, Aug. 28th, at 2:30 o'clock, at West Side Ball Park.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Brown of Saginaw have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Malpass.

Vern Richardson underwent a major operation at Petoskey Hospital last week Wednesday.

Mrs. Walter Corneil underwent a major operation at Lockwood Hospital, Petoskey, Monday.

Regular meeting of Mark Chapter, No. 275, O. E. S., Friday, Sept. 2nd, at 8 o'clock. Initiation.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Greenman and son of Detroit are here visiting her mother, Mrs. Ella Johnson.

Special for Saturday, whole wheat Tea Biscuits, 5c per dozen, at White Star Restaurant. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bancroft and children, and Alvin McKeage of Flint are here visiting relatives.

Miss Jean Clark with mother and aunt of Fremont were week end visitors of Mrs. Otis J. Smith.

Boyne City vs. East Jordan, Sunday, Aug. 28th, at 2:30 o'clock, at West Side Ball Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Johnson and son of Flint are here visiting his mother, Mrs. Etta Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Boss and daughter of Flint are here this week at their home on the West Side.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Anderson and family of Birmingham are here visiting relatives and friends this week.

Furniture Bargains at Watson's (East Jordan) Closing Out Sale, adv.

Special for Saturday, whole wheat Tea Biscuits, 5c per dozen, at White Star Restaurant. adv.

Oliver Duplessis, 12, of East Jordan, believes he is rather too familiar with old man Misfortune. Any way the lad is back at Petoskey Hospital again for treatment for a fractured leg. And it is the same leg which he fractured some weeks ago. Doctors only recently took off the cast and while at play Wednesday he slipped and broke the bone again in the same place.—Petoskey News.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Drapeau and Mrs. Perry, who have spent several weeks in East Jordan, returned to Detroit, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Baldwin and neice, Lela, of Traverse City spent Sunday here with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hutchins.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Brown of Stockbridge, Mich., are occupying the Evangeline Nice cottage at Hayden's Point.

A Western Union Telegraph Agency has been placed with Mrs. Alice Joynt at her place of business on Main St.

Rev. and Mrs. James Leitch and granddaughter, Miss Blanche Kowalske spent the week end with relatives in Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Maynard of Harbor Springs, who will teach here again this year, will occupy Mrs. Jas. Howard's residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taylor of Muskegon are spending this week at the Tourist Park and visiting her brothers—the Kennys.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bosma with daughter, Norma, of Holland, Mich., are visiting at the Richard TerWee home in South Arm.

Mrs. T. S. Suleeba and daughter, Marian of Grand Rapids, and Rev. and Mrs. Maurice Grigsby of Detroit were guests last week at the home of their sister, Mrs. James Gidley.

Clyde Madison and Howard Hall of Omaha, Nebraska, Coral Madison of Cadillac, and Mrs. Xelle Miles and children of Lansing are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Miles.

Miss Fern Gidley of this city, and five girls friends of Boyne City—Esther Sutor, Marjorie Mirovsky, Esther Griffin, Margaret and Anna Speltz spent last week at the Arthur Gidley cottage near East Jordan.

Alex Currie whose farm is on the Ironton Ferry road has 700 turkeys for this year's market. Mr. Currie has had remarkable success in raising a lot of turkeys, but has also raised turkeys of quality.—Boyne Citizen.

Miss Lois Settles of Farmington, Illinois is visiting at the home of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Willis of this city. The young lady has never visited Michigan before. She expects to remain this winter and attend High School here.

In keeping with the spirit of the times the Board of Directors of the Northwestern Michigan Fair, which opens at Traverse City Sept. 5, has cut the admission price in half this year. Heretofore the general admission has always been 50 cents. This year it is a quarter. Free acts this year will take the form of a musical extravaganza, staged again this season by the genial Earl Taylor whose talent a year ago was so satisfactory to the crowds. Mr. Taylor is bringing to Traverse City a complete musical comedy which will be shown each day of the Fair without additional cost to fair patrons.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Healey and family, and the Misses Bernice and Virginia Bartlett are spending the week at the Dewey cottage.

Miss Martha Kitman of Cincinnati Ohio, and Miss Isabelle Kitman of Wyandotte are here visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Kitman.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Weldy and daughter, and Miss Ada Weldy and Ed. Holmes of Winimac, Ind., are visiting at the home of A. J. Weldy.

Mrs. Robert Kamradt and children returned to Muskegon last week, after spending several weeks with her mother, Mrs. August Leu and family.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Hawkins, of St. Ignace, a son, Leonard, Aug. 15th. Mrs. Hawkins was formerly Miss Lydia Beyer of East Jordan.

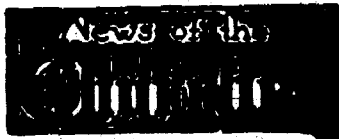
Antrim County, Judge of Probate, Wm. C. Severance has moved his family from their farm in Jordan Township, to Bellaire, where they will make their home.

Miss Jennie Franseth, Principal of the County Normal at Ionia, Mich., returned home Sunday from New York, where she has been studying at Columbia University.

Mr. and Mrs. James Stanlick of Brighton, Mich., are visiting this week at the homes of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock of this city, and Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Wilson of Eveline.

Distribution of small game and deer hunting licenses will be started early in September by more than 1,800 agents scattered throughout Michigan, the State Department of Conservation announces. The Department's new policy of offering licenses to the public early, adopted for the first time this year, will result in increased issuances and avoid the usual last minute rush, it is believed. Agents will handle permits free this fall, the same as last year, the Department said, to reduce distribution costs. No buttons will be issued with the 1932-33 licenses, which will also result in a material saving.

Coat hangers prove themselves great space savers on rainy wash days. By placing the wet clothes on the hangers, the capacity of the indoor clothesline will be almost doubled.



St. Joseph Church

Rev. Joseph Malinowski

Sunday, August 28, 1932.

8:00 a. m.—Settlement.

10:00 a. m.—East Jordan.

Presbyterian Church

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

Eastern Standard Time.

11:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.

12:15—Sunday School.

First M. E. Church

James Leitch, Pastor

11:00 a. m.—Preaching Service.

Sunday School will follow the morning service.

7:00 p. m.—Epworth League.

8:00 p. m.—Preaching Service.

Church of God

Pastor—Rev. Lester Morford
10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Preaching Service.
8:30 p. m.—Young Peoples Meeting.

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!

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.

FULL GOSPEL MISSION

Pastor, Wm. Pettes

Revival meetings every night at 8:00 o'clock, except Monday night.

11:00 a. m.—Sunday School.

12:00 a. m.—Preaching.

Special singing, good music. Message Sunday evening: "Second Coming of Jesus to the Battle of Armageddon."

Rev. Earl L. Ayliffe of Alpena speaking each night. Everybody welcome to attend.

STEEL NOW BRIDGES FAMOUS EUPHRATES

Historic River Spanned by Modern Structure.

Washington.—The first steel highway bridge across the Euphrates river in upper Iraq is nearing completion some 40 miles west of Bagdad, according to news dispatches. The structure, which is one of the most important current engineering projects of the Near East, will be a link in the busy overland motor transport route that has grown up since the World war between Bagdad and Damascus. "Roads have been beaten out in the sands along the Euphrates by men and camels, horses and chariots for 50 centuries," says a National Geographic society bulletin. "Rigid bridges have played a minor part in this continuous traffic. Floating bridges have been strung across at half a dozen points; and at other places ferries are operated."

"Only the Nile has so venerable a record as the Euphrates and its companion river, the Tigris," continues the bulletin; "and even the Nile is less rich in historic incident. The Euphrates has been the boundary line of successive empires; along it have surged battles and invasions that have changed world history; besides it have grown some of the greatest cities that ever existed. To its valley can be traced the beginnings of many practices, arts and sciences that civilization cherishes today—sciences and practices as varied as astronomy and the drawing of bank drafts, geometry, calendar calculations, and mortgaging of real estate."

Two Streams Unite.

"The Euphrates rises in the Armenian Taurus mountains, little more than a hundred miles southeast of the Black sea. It flows for nearly 600 miles through Turkish territory, and more than 200 miles through French controlled Syria before entering Iraq."

"In the vicinity of Bagdad (which is on the Tigris) the Euphrates approaches to within 20 miles of its great companion river. The two streams then gradually diverge, to unite 200 miles farther down. The oval territory inclosed by these watery arms is the famed Sumerian plain, where, so far as written records disclose, the earth's first cities came into being."

"Where the Euphrates and Tigris approach above Bagdad, the former is 16 feet higher than the latter. Irrigation canals taken from the Euphrates can therefore be led across the plain and the drainage allowed to enter the Tigris. The Sumerians and their successors discovered this ideal situation scores of centuries ago and constructed numerous canals, developing the region into a fertile garden. Farther down stream the Euphrates drops to a lower level, and the canal procedure was reversed. Everywhere the country was gridironed with canals."

"As succeeding generations developed skill in hydraulic engineering, huge works were constructed. One canal paralleling the Euphrates from Hit to the Persian gulf was 480 miles long. It was probably the longest canal ever constructed. An ancient canal connecting the Euphrates and Tigris near Bagdad was navigable by steamers 60 years ago, but has since silted. "The highly developed canal system made Mesopotamia (the land between the rivers) prosperous for millenniums under various governments. Even after the Moslems took possession much of the vast system was preserved. But the Mongol invasion in 1256 brought ruin. Head works and embankments were destroyed, and the plains were turned into alternate stretches of desert and swamp. It is in this condition that much of the land along the lower Euphrates is to be found today. Certain areas are well watered and well drained."

Passes Babylon's Ruins.

"Fifty miles after passing close to Bagdad, the Euphrates river runs beside the ruins of Babylon. Mounds of bricks and broken walls exposed by the work of archeologists cover more than 50 square miles, and mark the place where one of the greatest of the world's ancient cities thrived with life 2,500 years and more ago. At the height of its power and wealth Babylon numbered its inhabitants by the millions. On the southern portion of the site of Babylon is the modern town of Hilla, with busy bazaars among date groves and gardens."

"After the Euphrates and Tigris unite, the combined stream is known as the Shatt-al-Arab, which flows into the Persian gulf. Sixty miles up the Shatt-al-Arab is Basra, the chief port of Iraq. The river harbor has a depth of 17 feet at low tide. From Basra a railway extends to Bagdad and on to Mosul. There are no rails between Mosul and Nisbin, on the Turk-Syrian border, but a motor service closes the gap; and it is now possible to buy a through ticket from Paris to Bagdad or Basra. When Bagdad was at its zenith under the caliphs, Basra was the busiest port of the East and had several hundred thousand inhabitants. The present population is about 95,000. "The Euphrates and the Tigris have built the fertile Sumerian plain with their silt. The delta advances into the Persian gulf about 60 feet a year. In the past 3,000 years all the land between the present meeting place of the rivers and the sea has been contributed. At the end of the most recent ice age the Euphrates, according to geological estimates, entered the sea west of the site of Bagdad, more than 400 miles from the Persian gulf."

LABOR DAY

THIS BANK WILL NOT BE OPENED ALL DAY

Monday, September 5th



"The Bank With The Chime Clock."



IT CAN BE DONE!
LET'S DO IT!

Let's have a lot less Government.
Let's permit the man who owns a car to use it.
Let's have automobile licenses for \$1.00 per year.

Let's save our homes, our farms, and our businesses from the tax collector.

Let's have an up-to-date tax—a sane tax.

Let's have everybody pay taxes instead of just property owners:

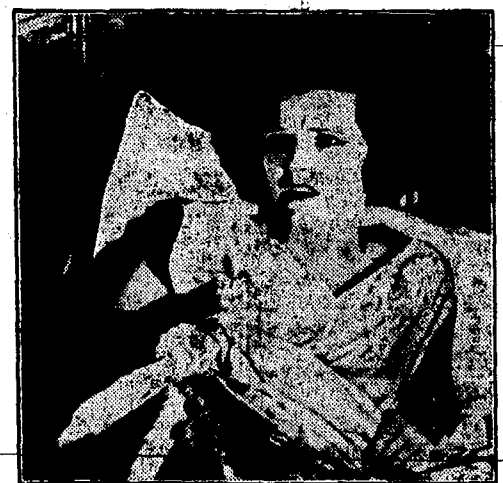
Let's have, instead of a real estate tax, an income tax, or a sales tax, or both if necessary. Then everybody pays.

If you want this done—Vote for

DOUGLAS D. TIBBITS

For State Representative.

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.



FIRE... SUDDEN SICKNESS... ACCIDENT... the telephone will summon aid instantly

FIRE will threaten someone's home and loved ones tonight!

SUDDEN SICKNESS will occur in somebody's family.

ACCIDENTS will make imperative the immediate summoning of medical assistance!

In such emergencies, the telephone is PRICELESS PROTECTION, making it possible to summon doctor, firemen or police instantly, day or night.

JUST one telephone call in an emergency may be worth the cost of your telephone service for a lifetime.



Every Saturday Is Bargain Day

AT THE

Charlevoix County Nurseries

Wonderful bargains in Trees, Shrubs and Perennials still continue. Something new is offered on our bargain list each Saturday, so it will pay you to watch for our announcements each week for new bargains in garden plants.

We will continue our specials of the last two weeks, namely, MOUNTAIN ASH trees, 10 to 15 feet high, for \$1.50 each; SUGAR MAPLE trees, 10 feet high, for 50c each; and the lovely CHINESE DELPHINIUM plants for 10c each or three for 25c.

Our new offer this week is the SPIRAEA ANTHONY WATERER. This is one of the finest shrubs for bloom during the resort season. The plants are loaded down with large flat clusters of deep reddish or wine colored flowers. If the old faded clusters are kept cut off, the shrubs will bloom continuously during the entire season. For a medium height planting, these plants are excellent. The price is 50c each.

It will pay you to consult us about our expert pruning service.

The CHARLEVOIX COUNTY NURSERIES are located 6 miles southeast of Charlevoix, on top of the hill just across the Ironton Ferry.

HERMAN C. MEYER

Republican Candidate For

STATE REPRESENTATIVE

Charlevoix-Leelanau District

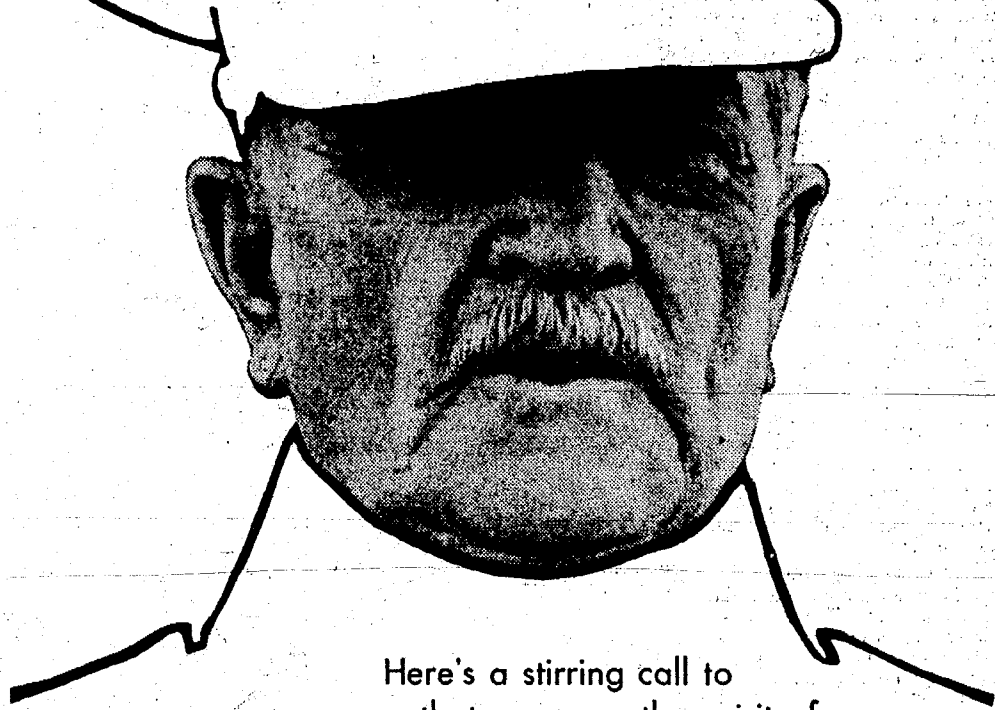
Primary September 13, 1932

I pledge my support for drastic reduction of State expenses and Real Estate taxes. \$1.00 Trout License. Non-Resident, who are Michigan taxpayers, same price; non-resident, \$2.00. State Equalization of all school taxes. Elimination of all useless Commissions and Inspectors.

YOUR VOTE GREATLY APPRECIATED.

We Are at War!

By GENERAL JOHN J. PERSHING



Here's a stirring call to arms that summons the spirit of those half-forgotten days of resolute marching men

Article I

FOURTEEN years ago an army of two million American citizens was gathered in France. They had left their homes and families and businesses; they had traveled three thousand miles across submarine-infested seas; and now they were ready to lay down their lives, if need be, for their country. Millions more, in America, were prepared to follow them and do likewise.

Today the nation faces another crisis, in which the enemies allied against us are more insidious but not less dangerous. Pervasive self-seeking and corruption, which the chosen officers of the law seem powerless to suppress; the sinister growth of the underworld, whose tentacles reach out to touch us all; the ever-increasing extravagance of government; and the mysterious paralysis of our economic system—these are the enemies which now confront us. They have been allowed to encroach upon us largely through our own carelessness and neglect of duty as citizens.

In the battle against them the average citizen is at a disadvantage because he is unprepared; he is willing enough, but he is bewildered. He doesn't yet realize that he himself is primarily to blame, hence he is taking no serious part in the conflict. By average citizen I mean a great many men to whom we should look for leadership, as well as the larger number who possess no qualifications for it. In fact, too often do citizens of all classes assume that politics, and crime, and even economics, are no business of theirs. It does not occur to them that they are, every one, individually, responsible.

Why is it that patriotism burns so brightly in times of war, so dimly in times of peace? It is just as necessary in meeting the complex obligations of peace, but these obligations do not stir the imagination like the primitive emotions of war. The average citizen feels that, somehow, the problems of peace will be solved for him, and fails to realize the possibility that calamity may result from his own indifference.

Still Can Be Proud.

We have as much reason now as we had fourteen years ago to feel proud of our country and to love it. We believe, with some justice, that it is the greatest republic in the history of the world. Under no flag in the world does a people enjoy more freedom or find greater happiness. We boast of public education, universal suffrage, liberty of speech and the press. We enjoy rights undreamed of in ancient Greece and Rome. Yet even with the sounder principles upon which to base the hope of permanence of our institutions, we too may some day go down, as did these older republics, unless we recognize and live up to our civic obligations. It cannot be too strongly impressed upon every citizen in a democracy that it is his duty to help—actively help—in the task of government.

The other day I was talking to a substantial business man from New York. We were discussing an issue of increased taxation then up before the house of representatives.

"By the way," I said, "who is the representative from your district?" He grinned sheepishly.

"I don't know," he said. My friend pays a goodly share of taxes to support the government, and yet he doesn't know who votes for him on the tax question. He relies on "a substitute" and doesn't even know who the substitute is!

This is something of a retrogression from an earlier period. When our government was founded, our forefathers did not let unknowns represent them. They made it their business to know all about the character and achievements of the men they elected to public office. Then the outstanding men in the country took part to

ably write that military axiom into its books for the years to come. We have made two other military blunders. We began by underestimating the strength of the enemy, and progressed from that to overestimating it. The cry, "We are just turning the corner," of 1929-30, was the equivalent of "We will have the boys out of the trenches by Christmas" of 1914-15. And our "This country is going to the dogs," of 1932 is the equivalent of "The Central Powers are invincible" of March, 1918. I have heard leading men, given over to fear, brag of national failure, bankruptcy, and

politics, and most of the high positions were held by them. Political leaders, then, were chosen by the voters. Now, through the apathy of the voters, they are often chosen by other politicians.

Changing Social Life.

This change is partly due to our changing social life. Many of us do not even know our next-door neighbors. But it is a manifestation of a deeper and more sinister change—the tendency of the average citizen to let somebody else do his thinking for him. That tendency threatens the very foundations of democracy.

"Let some one else do the thinking." That easy doctrine is injuring us not only in politics but in other fields. Under it crime flourishes and business languishes.

Some international bankers, since the war, have been careless in lending other people's money on foreign securities. Others have been charged with something worse than carelessness. But the citizens who, against sound business principles, put up the money were not without blame. In their eagerness for gain, they too often refused to think for themselves. They preferred to delegate that task to some one else. It was well known to all who read the newspapers that certain governments had already defaulted on debts to their own people. Greedy investors did not balk because of that, but cheerfully put up billions to loan to states, municipalities, and industries of those same governments.

This is not an essay on economics. I am not an economist. I did not foresee the depression, nor do I know when it is going to end, though past experience teaches me the upturn is bound to come, perhaps slowly, perhaps suddenly when we least expect it.

"No matter how sure you are of victory, never fail to make full provision for a reverse."

This rule is axiomatic with every capable military leader, but it was ignored by most of our business leaders during the boom years. Few made plans for anything except triumphant advance from one objective to another. Many burned their bridges behind them. Then the advance was halted and the recession began. It cannot be said that they were to blame for that recession, for apparently our puny human minds have not yet solved the riddle of the business cycle. They were to blame for having made no plans to keep the retreat from turning into a rout. Business might profit-

ably write that military axiom into its books for the years to come.

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Lulled into Complacency by Prosperity, Our Citizens Passively Accepted This Poisonous Growth With Small Concern.

Bolshevism—This is no time for craven cowering. Looking out of my window, I see the shaft of the monument to Washington. I think of Valley Forge, and wonder how those who now lament and wring their hands would have enjoyed that winter. This is Washington's bicentennial. It is time for a new reckoning, a new responsibility, a new courage.

During the winter past many a good man, willing and able to work, has gone through a hell of unemployment and uncertainty. Remembering that, we may also find that some good, along with the evil, comes out of all depressions.

I am not a stranger to depressions. Economists tell us that the panic of 1873 was the closest analogy which history furnishes to our present troubles. My father, a well-to-do business man and farmer in Missouri, was caught in that general disaster. I was just thirteen years old. One day my father told me the whole story.

"John," he said, "everything I own has been swept away except the farm, which is covered by a heavy mortgage. (We finally lost it.) I must try to make some money by traveling as a salesman. While I am away you must take care of the family and manage the farm." During the next three years my brother and I ran the farm. We plowed, sowed, and reaped. We took our produce to market. Those days were not so different from these for the farmer. I remember we had a field of timothy hay which was particularly fine. I baled it up, carload of it, and sent it by rail to St. Louis, hoping to receive a top price, but it did not bring enough to cover the freight charges.

During those years my attendance at school was limited and I had to do the best I could to keep up with my classes by studying at night. Those were certainly hard times. Yet, "sweet are the uses of adversity," and it was the best thing that ever happened to me. It taught me more, gave me greater confidence and a keener sense of responsibility than anything else could have done.

Unsuspected Powers.

I cite my own experience merely to show how men and women actually gain a new strength and courage when thrown upon their own resources and responsibility in times of crisis. They find in themselves powers they never suspected.

The life of a military man furnishes another example valuable in times like the present. In every army career there come occasional times of dullness. The officer, stationed at some remote army post, has his routine duties to perform. When these are completed he finds the temptation almost overwhelming to give over his leisure to cards, light reading, social evenings, painless time-wasting. It is the officer who resists that temptation, who spends hard hours each day studying the latest advances in artillery technique, in transport, in tactics—it is this officer who receives recognition when the opportunity for active service comes.

So it is in business. In this time of extreme dullness, many have sunk back into a kind of lethargy. But the wise business man, like the conscientious officer, is using his present leisure to prepare for the battles to come. He is devising new economies of production and distribution. He is studying the problem of how his product may be varied or made more attractive. He is getting ready to take advantage of the upturn when it comes. He is not accepting gloomy defeatism. He is thinking for himself.

I have touched at some length on the depression because it has so glaringly shown us the folly of carelessly delegating our thinking to others.

It has also thrown a bright cold light on the flaws in our political methods and on our crime problem. During the years of prosperity following the war an underworld of gangsters and racketeers unparalleled in any other civilized nation, grew up and flourished in our cities. The criminals who manned this underworld were of a new type. They were not the masked and shabby plug-uglies who filled the jails in earlier years. They were expensively dressed; they owned machine guns, high-powered cars, and speed boats; they had money in the bank. With this money they were able to establish a relation with corrupt officials and police which seemed to make them immune from prosecution.

© 1932, Bell Syndicate—WNU Service. To Be Concluded Next Week.

Association With Sage Not One-Sided Honor

That's a grand Shaw story. The one relating to his trip to Russia. Strolling along the banks of the Volga, he encountered a beautiful girl, playing in the sand.

He stopped to chat with the child, who immediately took a liking to the bearded sage. They walked along the river for a while, her hand in his, Shaw, enjoying the trivialities of which they talked. Finally the little one informed the Shavian boy that it was time for her to go home.

"Good-by, my dear," he said, "and when mother asks you where you have been, tell her you have been walking along the Volga with George Bernard Shaw."

The great name was absolutely unknown to the child, but she recognized the courtesy in the words of her strange friend and was not to be outdone. Her pleasant smile and bow acquired a quaint gravity. She replied:

"And when you go home and they ask you where you have been tell them that you were walking along the Volga with Katherina Ivanovna Fyodorovitch."—New York Morning Telegraph

NEWS from MICHIGAN

Conklin—Apparently overcome by fumes from paint, Fred C. Schaeffer was found dead in a cistern he was waterproofing.

Grand Rapids—Elias Rosendoll, 21 years old, died in a hospital here of a broken neck, suffered when he dived into three feet of water at Reed's Lake.

Dowagiac—Lightning does strike twice in the same place and William Cauffman has the ashes of two barns to prove it. One of the buildings destroyed was on the site of a barn burned by lightning 17 years ago.

Kalamazoo—William Ward, who nearly lost his life when he was overcome by smoke while saving his favorite horse in a barn fire, has recovered. He fell outside the burning building and was unconscious several minutes.

Hillsdale—Mr. and Mrs. John Schmidt have observed their sixty-second wedding anniversary at the home here where they have resided their entire married life. Schmidt is said to be the oldest active blacksmith in Michigan and has operated a shop in Hillsdale for 65 years.

Charlevoix—Tourists and others crossing the swing bridge over the channel between Lake Michigan and Round Lake in this city will have no excuse for not seeing the structure, day or night, in the future. The bridge has been painted with aluminum, which may be plainly seen for a great distance.

Ionia—William Pulsipher, 44, deaf inmate of the Ionia County farm, escaped death in a leap from the path of a fast passenger train. Pulsipher was unable to hear the screeching whistle or grinding brakes of the locomotive. But as it bore down on him he felt the vibration of the road bed, leaped and escaped with a broken elbow.

Battle Creek—The Battle Creek building industry was considerably spurred by the announcement by the W. K. Kellogg Co. of plans for immediate construction of a \$250,000 addition to its food plant, to be completed by April 1, 1933. The building will be part of the company's half million dollar project, which includes landscaping on a large scale.

Jackson—As Albert Schwartz walked into the Michigan State prison to begin a term of 5 years to life for assault with intent to kill, he met his brother, John, who was leaving on parole. "Hello," said Albert. "Hello," John replied. And that's all there was to it. John was sentenced Nov. 10, 1931, to one to 15 years for breaking and entering. Both were convicted in Mason County.

Coldwater—The Mastagh family has suffered a second stroke of misfortune in the last few months. Robert K. Mastagh, 6, playing with two dynamite caps, was blown against a barn. Two fingers were blown off. Several months ago his sister, Mary, was afflicted with an odd bone disease which prevented her from walking. The case puzzled the best surgeons of Chicago and gained nationwide publicity. Mary has not recovered.

Flint—Albert Katz, for whom State Trooper Melvin Edwards risked his life in an 80-mile-an-hour dash to Detroit and return for serum, is dead of a rare blood disease which physicians tried in vain to combat. Thrown from his motorcycle in Birmingham while returning from Detroit with the serum, Edwards was severely injured but continued his trip after a 10-minute delay for first aid treatment. He made the round trip of 130 miles in 90 minutes.

Ann Arbor—Duck bill frogs, green frogs with red eyes, blind shrimp and fruit-eating catfish were among 2,500 specimens William C. Steere of the botany department brought back to the University of Michigan from an expedition to Yucatan. Doctor Steere returned recently with the numerous live and prehistoric finds. The expedition, sponsored by the University of Michigan and the Carnegie Institute at Washington, was launched last May.

Lapeer—His right arm and left hand badly cut by a mowing machine operated by his father, Billy, 10-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Cramer, Lapeer Township farmer, is in a critical condition at a hospital here from loss of blood. Billy hid in tall grass at the farm home while playing with his brothers and sisters. His father, mowing hay, did not see the boy until it was too late to avert the accident. He administered first aid, however, and rushed the boy to the hospital.

McBain—H. L. Barnum, Missaukee County agricultural agent, has expressed the fear that, unless an early method of fighting a mysterious potato blight is found, this rich potato producing district may lose one of its principal crops. Thus far, Barnum said, Michigan State College experts have been unable to discover any agent that will effectively combat the blight, known as yellow dwarf disease. Losses from 10 to 90 per cent of crops have been suffered in this community.

Hillsdale—In the Hillsdale City or County not a child was injured in an auto accident during the nine weeks' vacation period just completed.

Mt. Pleasant—A record sugar beet crop of 350,000 tons has been contracted for. It will give employment to 700 in three plants for about 120 days, beginning September 15.

Jackson—A few hours after his 8-month-old daughter died in a hospital, the home of Wayne Coe, east of Jackson, caught fire from a gasoline stove explosion and was destroyed. Coe suffered slight burns.

Mt. Pleasant—Charley Chamberlin, Chippewa Indian, gave a party to celebrate the receipt of a \$289.90 Government bonus check. After the party he discovered his purse, containing \$199, had disappeared. He had spent \$100. Guests were questioned.

Adrian—Hog cholera is prevalent in Ogden, Riga and Fairfield Townships of Lenawee County, especially along the Ogden-Fairfield line. The disease seems to be in a virulent form and veterinarians are working night and day at vaccination to protect droves on neighboring farms.

Blissfield—William Phillips, Blissfield farmer, is recovering from injuries suffered when a cow knocked him down and stepped on him, fracturing his jaw. The accident occurred while Mr. Phillips' farm was being inspected by the agriculture class of the Blissfield High School.

Detroit—From the banks of the Yukon 13 young prospectors have returned with their guide, George E. Buchanan. Each carried with him golden nuggets panned from Alaskan streams. The boys are members of the 1932 Buchanan tour that began July 14. Two of the youngsters brought back deer antlers.

Cheboygan—The faculty of the University of Michigan biological station, near here, hopes that when anyone kills a snake in Northern Michigan, he will turn it over to see if there is a number on the stomach. The station is marking snakes and liberating them with the hope that by recapture in later years facts will be learned about snake growth and migration.

Lansing—Registration of automobiles was substantially greater as a result of the annual reduction in the cost of license plates than a year ago, according to a report by Frank D. Fitzgerald, secretary of State. In the first week, following the 50 per cent cut in license costs in 1931, 13,123 cars were registered. In the corresponding period this year, the number was 18,391.

Allegan—John Oetman, 13-year-old son of Gerritt Oetman, Manlius Township farmer, killed his 17-year-old sister, Alice, while playing with a shotgun when his parents were at church. The gun, which had hung on the kitchen wall for five years without being fired, was loaded a week ago by the father so it would be in readiness for the return of crows which were molesting his chickens.

Saginaw—Peter Pizer, of Detroit, was killed when a jack slipped from a truck under which he was working, causing the axle to strike his head. Pizer, with Henry Smolinsky, were trucking six head of cattle from Reed City to the Detroit market. Stopping to repair a tire, Pizer crawled under the truck to place the jack. As he finished the work the cattle shifted about in the truck bed, causing the jack to slip.

Muskegon—Ray E. Porter, 34 years old—a World War veteran, was drowned in Spring Lake near Fruitport after he saved two small children who had gone into deep water. Porter jumped into the water fully clothed and succeeded in pushing the children to safety before his water-soaked clothing dragged him down. His brother, Logan Porter, attempted to rescue him and had a narrow escape from drowning.

Detroit—Detroit, fourth city in the United States, is thirty-seventh in ratio of murders to its population, according to a statistical table prepared by Frederick Rex, librarian of the Municipal Reference Library of Chicago. Detroit's standing is 6.47 per 100,000, while Chicago, with a ratio of 9.94 per 100,000 population, stands in twenty-fifth place. The Illinois metropolis showed a decrease in 1931 as compared with 1930 when the city stood in twenty-second place.

Gladstone—The season's best "bear story" from the Upper Peninsula has for its hero a bull—and has nothing to do with the stock market. The bear, a large one, began to chase a farmer. Hoping to distract Bruin, the farmer ran among a herd of cattle grazing nearby. As the bear neared the herd a large bull emerged from the group, lowered his head and charged. The bear stopped, made ready for battle, then decided discretion was the better part of valor and took to his heels.

Flint—An 83-year-old man was killed by a young bull which he attempted to drive away from his clothing. The victim, Thomas P. Partridge, had gone to Swartz Creek to swim. Partridge left his clothing on the bank of the creek and when the bull came and began to trample the clothing Partridge left the water and attempted to drive the animal away. The bull attacked him, butting him with its head until his chest was crushed. Partridge had lived on the same farm 75 years.

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Norman Armour of New Jersey, counselor of the American embassy in Paris, who has been appointed by President Hoover to be minister to Haiti. 2—Action photograph during the field hockey game in which India defeated the United States in the Olympic games at Los Angeles. 3—Scene in St. Louis after a deluge that turned the streets into rivers and did vast damage.

Showing the Bolivians Don't Like Paraguay



A scene in the main street of La Paz, the capital of Bolivia, as thousands of citizens held a hostile demonstration against the neighboring country of Paraguay. The two countries have been quarreling over possession of the Gran Chaco region.

LINCOLN THE YOUTH



Paulanship, New York sculptor, shown putting the finishing touches to the new statue of Abraham Lincoln, showing the Great Emancipator as a Hoosier youth of twenty-one, with his hunting dog. The statue has just been erected by the Lincoln National Life foundation in Fort Wayne, Ind.

CHAMP HIGH JUMPER



Diamond Jubilee, owned by Jim McCleave of Stockton, Calif., holds the world's record for high jumping without a rider. He is here seen going over the barrier at the height of 8 feet 4 inches.

Ready to Go to the Stratosphere



Prof. Auguste Piccard, famed Belgian scientist, smiles broadly as he gazes out of the steel gondola of the balloon which he hoped would go more than 10 miles up into the stratosphere to make scientific observations.

Twin Brothers in U. S. Infantry



These twin brothers are stationed at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, and both are machine gunners—each in command of a machine gun company of the Ninth Infantry. They are Capt. Charles F. Craig (left), and Capt. William H. Craig (right).

Here are **PRICES** that give you the greatest **THRIFT** tire you can buy today!

GOODYEAR SPEEDWAY		
(These prices do not include any increase brought about by the Federal tax)		
Full Oversize—4-40-21 Ford	Full Oversize—4-50-21 Ford Chevrolet	Full Oversize—4-50-20 Chevrolet
\$3.49 Each In pairs	\$3.83 Each In pairs	\$3.79 Each In pairs
Per single tire \$3.50	Per single tire \$3.95	Per single tire \$3.90
Full Oversize—4-75-19 Ford Chevrolet Plymouth	Full Oversize—4-75-20 Chrysler Plymouth Pontiac	Full Oversize—5-00-19 Chrysler Dodge Nash
\$4.50 Each In pairs	\$4.57 Each In pairs	\$4.72 Each In pairs
Per single tire \$4.63	Per single tire \$4.70	Per single tire \$4.85
Full Oversize—5-00-20 Essex Nash	Full Oversize—5-25-21 Buick Dodge Nash	30 x 3 1/2 CL Ford—Model T
\$4.80 Each In pairs	\$5.82 Each In pairs	\$3.30 Each In pairs
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are now so low priced it's thrifty to put a new tube in every new tire

DO YOU know what you get for your money when you pay the low prices printed here?

You get the safety of tough new rubber—Goodyear rubber—between your car and the road.

You get full oversized tires—guaranteed for life.

You get Goodyear Supertwist cord construction—Goodyear quality through and through.

You get the extra value that Goodyear can put into tires because Goodyear builds more tires than any rubber company in the world.

No wonder millions are calling Goodyear Speedway "the greatest thrift tire on the market today."

Read these prices and ask yourself: "Why pay good money for any second-choice tire when FIRST-CHOICE costs no more?"

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



SEE YOUR LOCAL DEALER FOR THESE VALUES!

DELVE INTO RUINS OF ANCIENT TROY

Excavators There Hope for Rich Rewards.

Nine levels of ancient settlement have been identified on the mound of Hisarlik, which lies about four miles from the Dardanelles and is now accepted as the site of ancient Troy. The sixth of them is probably the remnant of Ilium's towered citadel, a fortress contemporaneous with ruled Mycenaean and surrounded by fragments of massive fortification. In the several layers of rubbish and relics the archeologists can confidently trace 3,000 years of ascending civilization, from the dawn of the Bronze age to a Graeco-Roman city of the Christian era.

Possibly there is no more fascinating problem in archeology than is represented by this heap of history's leavings. Its broken treasures are eloquent of the affairs of forgotten peoples, their daily occupations and their efforts toward the adornment of their lives with a little beauty of craftsmanship. There are signs to be read in the rubbish of long periods of peace and of sudden catastrophe. And in addition there is the formidable and fascinating task of identifying known facts with the rich detail of

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Cuticura Soap. It is usually sufficient to allay minor irritations and remove redness, roughness and chafing, while, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczema, rashes and other infantile eruptions.

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New Prisoner—Oh, by the way, warder, I always sleep with my door open.



Most Children have worms

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

OVER 30 MILLION BOTTLES SOLD
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Northrup & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

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GENERAL PRIMARY ELECTION

To the Qualified Electors of the CITY OF EAST JORDAN, State of Michigan:

NOTICE is hereby given that a General Primary Election will be held in said City on **Tuesday, Sept. 13 A. D. 1932**

At the places in said City as indicated below, viz.:

First, Second, Third Wards

LIBRARY BUILDING

For the purpose of placing in nomination by all political parties participating therein, candidates for the following offices, viz.:

STATE—One candidate for Governor; one candidate for Lieutenant Governor.

CONGRESSIONAL—One candidate for Representative in Congress for the Congressional district of which said City forms a part.

LEGISLATIVE—One candidate for Senator in the State Legislature for the Senatorial District of which said City forms a part.

One candidate for Representative in the State Legislature for the Legislative district of which said City forms a part.

COUNTY—Also candidates for the following county offices, viz.: Judge of Probate, Prosecuting Attorney, Sheriff, County Clerk, County Treasurer, Register of Deeds, Circuit Court Commissioner, Coroners, Surveyor.

DELEGATES TO COUNTY CONVENTIONS

There shall also be elected as many DELEGATES to the County Convention of the several political parties as said ward, precinct or district is entitled to under the call of the county committees of said political parties, which number will be indicated by the number of blank lines printed on the official primary ballots used at said election, under the heading "Delegates to County Conventions."

The Board of Primary Election Inspectors shall certify to the County Clerk the names of the electors so elected as delegates, naming the political party upon whose ballots such electors were elected. The County Clerk shall notify by mail each person elected as such delegate.

The name of the candidate for delegate to the county convention shall not be printed upon the official primary election ballot, but one or more such names may be placed on such ballot by printed or written slips pasted thereon by the voter, or the names may be written in by the voter.

Suggestions Relative to Voting

SEPARATE BALLOTS for each political party will be provided. The elector must name the political party of his choice when asking for a ballot and in marking his ballot must make a cross in the square to the left of the name of each candidate for whom he desires to vote, and can vote for only one candidate.

After the ballot is prepared it should be folded so that the initials of the inspector below the perforated corner will be on the outside.

Notice Relative to Opening and Closing of the Polls.

Election Revisions of 1931—No. 410, Chapter VIII.

Section 1. On the day of any election the polls shall be opened at seven o'clock in the forenoon, and shall be continued open until six o'clock in the afternoon and no longer: PROVIDED, That in townships the board of inspectors of election may, in its discretion, adjourn the polls at twelve o'clock noon, for one hour, and that the township board in townships and the legislative body in cities and villages may, by resolution, provide that the polls shall be opened at six o'clock in the forenoon and may also provide that the polls shall be kept open not later than eight o'clock in the evening of the same day. Every qualified elector present and in line at the polls at the hour prescribed for the closing thereof shall be allowed to vote.

THE POLLS of said Election will be open at 7:00 o'clock a. m., and will remain open until 6:00 o'clock p. m., eastern standard time, of said day of election.

Dated July 20, 1932.
OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE NOTICE.

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

at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof:

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

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

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

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

LIGHTS of NEW YORK

A New Yorker interested in politics poured this into my ear, and while I get the idea, I refuse to be responsible for his accuracy. "Twenty-five thousand votes," he said, "will elect Senator Borah. These votes are cast by citizens living something like 2,000 miles from Washington. Hundreds of thousands of votes are required to elect a senator from New York state. These votes are cast within 250 miles of Washington. Borah has very few constituents calling on him in Washington. He has plenty of time to devote to affairs of state. New York senators, if they saw all who wished to see them, never would get onto the senate floor or have time to attend a committee meeting. When compared with the labors of a New York senator, the labors of Senator Borah are as those of the grasshopper compared to the ant."

Gen. Charles G. Dawes has a great reputation for speaking his mind. He does it at home in Chicago, when he comes to New York, and even when he is in Washington. In a recent appearance before the ways and means committee of the house, he said to one of the members, "Congressman, I make a habit of refusing to talk about something I don't know about. And that's a d—n good idea for some congressmen, if you want it."

The New York Central building is literally built on cushions, which are designed to absorb the vibration caused by the rumbling of railroad trains beneath it. When you consider the size of the building, you begin to realize what an architectural feat this was. But one of the tenants said the other day that the cushions might take up the train vibrations, but that he wished the builders had put in a couple of extra cushions to take up the jolt of the stock market.

John Golden recently was in a minor automobile accident. He claims it was first-class smashup, but it happens that about the only cuts he suffered were on the inside of his nose. This required a delicate operation, involving four stitches. The trouble is the stitches are invisible, unless somebody looks for them with a searchlight. If they were on the outside, John Golden might get some sympathy.

When Amelia Earhart Putnam was driving in from the Putnam home in Connecticut to meet Berni Balchen and take off on the first hop of her flight, she was in a hurry and drove a bit fast. A motorcycle cop, patrolling the Boston Post road—and they are about as thick as black bean soup up there just now—stopped her. He was going to give her a summons. She didn't want to take it because she didn't expect to be in the United States when it was returnable. Nor did she want to tell the officer where she was going and why she was in a hurry. So she just used her natural charm and finally talked him out of it.

They tell me that Paul Whiteman once became great friends with a man who had made a lot of money in a manufacturing business, and that he agreed to give a benefit concert in the man's home town. The man was very excited and said he would attend to all the publicity. When Whiteman and his band arrived at the little town, they found all the local belles selling tickets and the main street adutter with flags. They hadn't the faintest idea what the worthy cause was for which they were to play. They made discreet inquiries and found that they were aiding in the establishment of a sort of municipal fish hatchery.

Capt. Ashley McKinley reminds me that one of the first and one of the greatest of women flyers was Ruth Law. When the war came, she actually tried to enlist in the army flying corps.

LIGHTS of NEW YORK

At his home in the East Fifties, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., has a truly magnificent pipe organ. He is a pretty fair amateur organist himself, but frequently he calls in a blind man to play for his family and friends. This blind man is a fine performer and knows any amount of classical music by heart.

Probably one of the finest private libraries in the United States is owned by Walter Pforzheimer, the investment broker. They tell me he keeps most of his books at "Hidden Brook farm," his place in Westchester. The name of that farm should itself make a good title for a story.

In these troublous times, members of the senate and house are getting the largest mail in history. Letters and telegrams from constituents pour in Washington in a never ending stream. One day, by two o'clock in the afternoon, 3,000 telegrams had been delivered to the office of Royal Copeland, senator from New York. Secretaries classify these telegrams and letters and it takes an efficient service to deliver them, to say nothing of handling them later.

Before his death, Coleman Du Pont owned a number of New York hotels, as well as hotels in other parts of the country. He used to stay at his suite in the McAlpin when he was in Manhattan, but he also kept a suite at the old Waldorf, and it was there that he used to give some of his famous dinners. The Empire State skyscraper is many stories taller than the old Waldorf, but it never will have the atmosphere of the building it replaced.

Collecting watches is a fad with several rich men, but there is one extremely wealthy gentleman who goes further. He not only collects watches; he repairs them. For some reason he never is so happy as when operating on a watch or a clock. It is his relaxation and he spends hours at it. One day he rode in the roadster of a friend. The dash clock didn't work. The rich man managed to get it loose from its moorings, took it home, and a week or so later shipped it back to the owner in perfect running condition.

Florenz Ziegfeld is continually being asked by coeducational universities to act as a judge in beauty contests. Some of the girl undergraduates probably believe that Ziegfeld has only to see them to offer them a leading part in one of his shows.

I still think the prettiest "Miss America" I ever saw was the little Campbell girl, from Columbus, Ohio. She married an Ohio State football player and retired from the professional beauty business.

The prettiest Italian woman I ever saw was in Naples; the prettiest French woman was in Aix les Bains; the prettiest English woman was in London; the prettiest Scotch woman was in Chicago; the prettiest daughter of Sweden was in New York. The loveliest Russian woman I ever saw was in Paris. But walk up and down Fifth avenue and you will see as beautiful women as there are anywhere in the world.

Airplane Fares Are Now Lowest in History

New York.—Airplane fares are now the lowest in their history. They are approximately one-half of what they were three years ago. In 1929 it cost \$300 to ride in a mail plane between San Francisco and New York. Today the fare in 11 passenger tri-motored planes with free meals aloft on a 28-hour coast to coast schedule is \$100. With the reduction in fares, speed of flight has been increased and added comforts offered.

Cat Mothers Fox Brood
Grants Pass, Ore.—When a mother silver fox owned by Ellis Phillips was unable to care for her offspring, an old mother house cat took up the burden. Kittens and fox pups now crowd in friendly fashion at meal times.

Newborn Babe Given Intelligence Test

Iowa City, Iowa.—Dr. Orvis C. Irwin of the University of Iowa believes that it is never too young for an infant to start to learn. Acting upon this theory, the psychologist has begun a series of experiments with babies who are less than 15 minutes old, and expects to begin educating children when they are still in the crib. A stabilimeter, attached to the child's crib in a cabinet in the University hospital, obtains a perfect record of the child's every movement. The breathing also is recorded. These records are supplemented by pictures taken with high-speed cameras. Doctor Irwin believes that the scientific studies will enable children to be taught self-feeding, walking and talking at a very early age.

Depredations of Birds Offset by Good Work

The fickleness among allied nations and their shifting from one side to another in different wars has a counterpart in the course conducted by some of man's allies in the war on insect pests. The birds, for instance, sometimes do tremendous damage to crops through the damage to young shoots first coming through the ground and to the entire crop through the eating of seed. Fruit trees and berry bushes also suffer from the depredations of birds.

In spite of the damage they do, however, the birds as a usual thing are to be found on the side of man when it comes to the war with insects. It has been noted by experts studying the insect problem that any unusual outbreak of pests invariably finds the birds flocking to the section where the outbreak has occurred. Every insect seems to have an overwhelming number of enemies among the birds. The gypsy moth, for instance, is eaten by 46 different types of birds. The cotton boll weevil is attacked by 66, the army worm by 43, the leaf hoppers by 175, the potato beetle by 34 and the wireworm by 205.

The birds, when they feed on the insects, really set themselves down to serious eating. One killdeer, shot and examined for research purposes, had 383 alfalfa weevils in its stomach while a blackbird was found to have 442. Such a capacity for insects makes the birds welcome allies when the insect outbreaks are on, no matter how much they may be opposed to the best interests of man when they are carrying on their own depredating activities.—Washington Star.

Reference to "Auroch" in Biblical Writings?

In all Scriptural references the word translated uncloans is the Hebrew "reem," which modern science declares to be best understood by making it refer to the "auroch" or wild ox, which did formerly live on the east side of Jordan, and elsewhere, even in east Europe, according to many authorities.

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The best-informed people are those who read the advertisements regularly. In fact, in the modern age, when each day brings forth new things which directly affect you, you cannot ignore the advertisements in your newspaper and still be well-informed!

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