

# Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 37

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1933.

NUMBER 30

## Large Crowd At Barbecue

### THOUSANDS ATTEND ELLSWORTH'S ANNUAL EVENT

A crowd conservatively estimated upward of 5000 attended the 19th Annual Barbecue sponsored by the Ellsworth Chamber of Commerce and held last Thursday. Ideal weather was a contributing factor in the attendance.

The roast ox was served about noon together with 210 dozen buns and 60 loaves of bread. Several stands on the grounds dispensed their stocks and a merry-go-round added a festive touch.

The Central Lake Band, under direction of John Ter Wee of East Jordan furnished the music.

In the base ball game contests, the Ellsworth Packers won from East Jordan 17 to 9; Atwood defeated Central Lake Jockeys 16 to 5. Several other contests and races were held with prizes awarded the winners.

On the afternoon program short addresses were given by the following speakers:

Ernest R. Harris, former Antrim County probate judge.

Guy Lincoln, superintendent of the fish hatchery at Oden.

Chester Bonney, Charlevoix County Conservation officer.

Andrew Dunsmore, fire warden at Central Lake.

Kenneth Ousterhout, Antrim County Agricultural Agent.

The day's events closed at night with a free motion picture show given in the park.

One thing that can be said of the administration's trade recovery program—it promises to provide industry with everything except the payroll.

## NEW DESIGN WILL SPEED UP LINERS

### Ships on Ways Obsolete Already, Says Authority.

London.—A new design threatens to make every ocean liner now afloat obsolete.

Secret tank tests of scale-model Atlantic liners built to the new specifications already have made a cruising speed of 40 knots while carrying from 8 to 5 per cent more cargo than the average ocean greyhound.

The new design is the work of Sir Joseph Isherwood, veteran marine architect, who says he believes he has obtained as perfect a streamlining as is commercially practicable.

"I am sorry for anyone who has big ships under construction at the present," he said. "They will be out of date by the time they are finished. The new Cunarder, designed for about thirty knots, is already old-fashioned."

"The essential innovation of my design," he explained, "is that whereas other designers have gone for streamlining at either end of the boat I have attacked the middle. The hull in the middle will be built in the form of an arc of a circle, but when the ships are in the water they will not be noticeably different from any others."

"What I did was streamline the middle. Tank tests at the National Physical Laboratory have proved beyond question that my new vessel will have from 3 to 5 per cent increased carrying capacity with 15 per cent reduction in fuel costs. The design has already been approved by Lloyd's under the name of 'arc form.'"

"I have just placed orders for three cargo ships of 8,000 tons-carrying capacity to be built to my new design. I am now in direct negotiations for the construction of three more vessels of similar type."

"My knowledge of the shipping world tells me that they will be sold before they are launched."

## Farmer Leaves Buried Treasure to Red Cross

### Treasure to Red Cross

Washington.—The Red Cross has just finished some buried treasure hunting, a la Capt. Kidd.

The late R. F. Leigh, Arkansas farmer, willed half his estate to the Red Cross. The estate consisted of a pet cat, a pet dog and a mysterious map, which had inscribed on it the following directions:

"Stand in the front door of my house, look just to the right of the northwest of the corner post of the front porch. Go about 50 yards to a wall of rock; in it you will find two boxes with a few thousand dollars in currency."

Another set of directions said:

"Go into the rock house in the garden. Over the door is some rock laid on the plate. Take them all down. There you will find some currency, gold and a box with old and queer coins in it."

The Red Cross followed the directions explicitly. The result?

Six thousand dollars in cash.

## CLUB CAMP AT GAYLORD NEXT WEEK

The biggest event of the boys' and girls' club year is scheduled for next week beginning Monday, July 31 when the annual club camp at Gaylord takes place. Many of the club members are not in a position to spend the entire week but will spend from one to three days which enables them to enjoy the activities connected with this event to the fullest extent.

The camp will include members from twenty-one counties in Northern Michigan. Representatives from the State Club Department of the Michigan State College as well as many local club leaders will supervise all activities. Each day is filled with useful and practical information. Let you think it is all work, several hours of recreation are indulged in by the camps such as ball games, goody golf, races, etc. Needless to add, among the big features of the week are the demonstration and judging contests which are participated in by representative teams from each of the counties. It is expected that the winners of these various demonstrations will receive, as recognition, free trips to either the state fair or the Michigan State College. Charlevoix county has always won its share of awards and it is expected that this year will be no different than previous years.

All club members should send their enrollment cards to the County Agricultural Agent at Boyne City as soon as possible so that plans may be made for transportation. Any boy or girl can enjoy the full week for as little as \$3.50. Can you think of a more enjoyable and profitable vacation than this?

"Give me this day my daily bread," but add the sales tax to it, last year I voted for a change, and now have lived to rue it; bring on your taxes big and small, and heap them on my shoulders, I asked for bread and got a stone, so I am used to boulders; but wait until another year, proclaims another season, my vote will plainly let you know, I have regained my reason. Tell it to us—we'll tell the world.

## POKER TOURNAY 47 YEARS OLD GOES ON

### Old-Timers Still Playing a Game Started in 1886.

Milwaukee.—A poker game that started forty-seven years ago is still in progress at Macy's.

The game has been running continuously three or four times a week since 1886 and one of the players who sat in at the opening session is still in the game. Seven-card peek, a variety of stud poker, is the game. The stakes are 1 cent a chip and the limit of a bet is 5 cents. Most of the players who have been in the game for twenty years say they are about even.

The game is for recreation only, and they do not concern themselves much about the winnings.

It was in the early '80s, before Macy had been put on the Waukesha county map, that Matt Marks, who was born in the neighborhood, opened a tavern on the Lisbon road. The community consisted of prosperous farmers, and farmers on their way to Milwaukee stopped at the tavern to feed their horses and take meals.

**Town Never Grew Large.**

Some years after Marks established his tavern the farmers in the vicinity founded Macy, but it is still a small place, having a population today of less than fifty.

Besides several farms, Macy consists of the tavern, the public school, a church and a graveyard. A blacksmith shop closed sometime ago.

Forty-seven years ago Matt Marks and his brother Pierce and a few of their friends started playing seven-card peek as a pastime, and it is this game that has been running ever since. Of the original players in the game, Pierce Marks, a native of the town of Brookfield, is still playing. Matt died about sixteen years ago.

**Sessions on Three Days.**

Sessions are held every Wednesday and Saturday evening and Sunday afternoon and evening. When night games are on, the rule is that the session must close at 10:30.

Strangers are not allowed to participate in the game, and an outsider can play only when a regular member of the party introduces him as a friend. That does not happen very often, but there have been occasions when city poker players have tried to show these rural experts how the great American game ought to be played.

Some of these city fellows have managed to hold their own, but most of them have learned a lesson or two when they have tried their skill against the Macy old-timers. The latter are too old at the game to take a bluff.

## Shocking Record Written By 1933 Legislature

### FUTURE GENERATIONS WILL BE ASTOUNDED BY REVELATIONS

By Vernon J. Brown, State Representative.

Last week the discussion was upon lobbying as it is carried out at the state capitol. Fortunate indeed that the chapter devoted to this subject was written before the final adjournment of the legislature was taken, or rather it might be more accurate to say that it is fortunate the chapter was written before the events of Monday and Tuesday which preceded the final adjournment. Otherwise there might have crept into the text some bitterness which marked those closing hours and some of the charges and counter charges which the journals of the house and senate of those two days contain.

Recently there fell into the hands of this writer a volume containing the public documents of the state senate of Michigan for the year 1933. No reader of that volume can fail to be impressed with the importance of the matters then under consideration and the degree of serious deliberation given those matters by the various committees and commissions entrusted with their solution.

The reader of the record of the state legislature of 1933, 25 years hence, a half-century hence or a hundred years in the future will stand aghast at what that record discloses.

**Committee Frank**

The report of the house committee appointed to investigate open charges of lobbying; discusses the question with frankness. That record will show that open offers of money for votes for and against pending legislation were more common than decent citizens care to admit. The very fact that this record shows that certain senators and representatives were openly offered cash which was promptly refused naturally leads one to suspect that these money-passing lobbyists must have found some takers somewhere else they would not have become so bold. That the very legislation thus openly opposed with offers of money eventually failed of passage over the veto of the governor is certainly disturbing in its sinister setting.

Then, too, there is that matter concerning the activity of one Isaiah Leebove. He is referred to in the report as one whose "desires are evil and whose purposes are malevolent." This report, lobby and Leebove subjects alike, are made a part of the official journal of the house of representatives of the great State of Michigan in the years of our Lord, one thousand and nine hundred thirty-three.

The report, as it appears in the official journal for future generations to read, states, "The governor saw fit to present himself before the committee in defense of Mr. Leebove." Testimony of the governor, quoted in the report and the journal, has the governor confessing that "He (Leebove) is a friend of mine." A student of state history a century from now will also learn that the same Isaiah Leebove was a generous contributor to the campaign funds of William A. Comstock in at least two of his pre-election candidacies and that following his election in 1932 William A. Comstock persistently refused to make a disclosure of the sources of such campaign contributions or the purpose for which the money was spent, as required by law.

**Contradictory Report**

After quoting what the governor testified to under oath, the report uses the word "however" in a significant way and proceeds to disclose other testimony of a contradictory character.

Earlier in the session the governor in addressing a body made the statement that the "new deal" administration was making history. It was and is. But what a history!

One may quote freely from this historic report because it so happens that the resolution which led to the appointment of the lobby investigating committee was offered by a democratic member of the house. Its chairman is a democrat and a majority of its members are democratic. The issue is not and never has been one of political party. Rather it grew out of an outraged decency still existing among the vast majority of the membership of the legislature.

This chapter on lobbying is assuming a length never intended and yet there is more that ought to be said.

**Economy Measures Passed**

So-called economy measures introduced on the first day of the session as the result of a commission appointed by act of the 1932 special session, numbered 98. Of this number 63 passed both houses and eight were supplanted by other bills which passed by other means. Two were very properly vetoed by the governor because

in the course of their passage they became loaded with amendments of an entirely different character. This makes a net of 63 out of a possible 98, a batting average of .704 which is good in any league.

What happened to the remainder? Well about an even half-dozen had to do with removing statutory salaries for judicial and quasi-judicial county and district officials and in reducing statutory salaries for circuit and supreme court judges. Most of these bills in modified form finally emerged from the judiciary committee of the house and were passed. They went to the waiting pigeon holes prepared for them by the judiciary committee in the senate and they too are there to make history while taxpayers still continue to dig up for boom salary checks.

Revision of the statutes governing the department of labor and industry, intended to merge and solidify departmental activities and cut down on personnel, were lost because of the demands for democratic patronage while similar measures intended to cut severely into the number engaged in the work of the public utilities commission met a similar fate because the republicans still held forth in that department and partisan supporters did not care to vote to dislodge them. The taxpayer still pays in both these instances.

Then too there is that \$75,000 savings which would have been made possible by the adoption of the commission recommendations regarding a reduced personnel and reduced pay for senate and house session employees. The house passed the bill after many attempts but the patronage grabbers sent the measure to its death in the senate. Even the promises of the senate that the measure would be dug up during the final days of the session and passed in time to head off patronage extravagance in 1935 were not kept. This measure, too, will add to history in the making.

Still more history was made. Never before did the entire membership of the senate return for the final adjournment and never before did 98 members of the house show up for roll call on that day. Every district this side of the straits was represented except the Alpena district and only illness prevented Rep. Cameron from answering "here." One member traveled more than 600 miles to be present to vote against the governor's bundle of vetoes.

**Patronage Whip Cracks**

Sixty-seven votes are required in the house and 22 in the senate to override an executive veto. In the senate the required number was secured without trouble but even the most determined efforts made in the house failed because the administration tracked the whip and threatened any one who strayed from the reservation. It was openly declared that patronage would be taken away from any who dared oppose the governor. The official purveyor of political jobs, Commissioner Debo, was right on hand too, to watch the roll calls.

One member who has a brother in a soft job and a lot of friends on the payroll, turned tail at the last moment and voted "no" along with the others who had said less about how they were intending to vote. When evidence of weakening showed, William M. Donnelly, temporarily assuming the role of party spokesman, also assumed the role of a modern Legree and swung the party whip with biting sarcasm and with no attempt to conceal his purpose or the threats being made. Again history was made.

**State Payroll Crows**

During the session some weeks ago a certain bill was pending which if adopted would have severely cut into the revenues of an important state department. A ranking member of the committee to which this bill had been committed openly boasts that he secured good jobs for eight of his constituents as pay for keeping the bill from coming on the floor of the house—another bit of history. It is a known fact that jobs have been dealt in as freely as sweets in a candy shop. Rumors of barter and trades with prison paroles as the consideration are also rife.

The story of what lobbying really means and what it has cost the taxpayers in the past and what it will cost in the future might be extended to pages of type. The practice of swapping votes is nothing new but it must be confessed that during the session just closed it reached heights heretofore unattained. Within the next 60 days the fact-seeking taxpayer will be able to discover on the payrolls of this state more job holders than at any previous time in history.

**Orphans and Dog Racing**

History was made in another respect. It has long been the practice to swap votes on bills. In fact most local measures and most bills of a minor character ride through on vote-swapping combinations. But here is the ace of all. A measure was introduced to close the present state school for dependent and neglected children at Coldwater. Experiments carried on over a period of years have proved that the children can be better cared for in the homes of citizens of this state at less expense to the taxpayer than at the institution. It was pro-

## YOUNG SON OF MR. AND MRS. TED MALPASS PASSES AWAY

Kenneth Lee, three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ted Malpass, passed away at the home of his parents, 30 Main-st., Tuesday, July 25, at 2:30 p. m.

He is survived by his parents and three brothers—Teddy, Bruce and Phillip.

Funeral services were held, at the home on Main-st., Thursday at 2 p. m. conducted by Rev. C. W. Sidebotham. Burial at Sunset Hill.

Those from out-of-town to attend the funeral were Mrs. Malpass' parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Graves of Flint; also Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bretz and son of Detroit.

## Henderson Stock Co. Attraction At Temple Theatre

The Henderson Stock Co. is playing this week at the Temple Theatre and as usual putting on good shows to good sized crowds.

To-night (Friday) they present their feature play "Rip Van Winkle" with all special scenery, costumes, and effects. Saturday afternoon at 2:30, "Tempest and Sunshine." Saturday night the big feature comedy "Henpecked Henry."

Mr. Henderson is giving away Saturday night a round trip ticket to the World's Fair, Chicago, good for nine days.

Under the present sales tax Brucker's Kitchen economy in government seems to have been succeeded by economy in the kitchen.

## Dental Disease Injures Minds, Declares Expert

Cambridge, Mass.—Dental disease often may be the cause of mental disorders, says Dean Leroy M. S. Miner of Harvard dental school.

While it is generally known that dental disease is intimately associated with disease in the body as a whole abundant evidence recently has been discovered, according to Doctor Miner, to show the connection between dental disease and disorders of the mind.

"In private practice," he said, "many nervous conditions have responded favorably to the removal of dental disease. Not long ago a young boy was taken to one of the larger hospitals of Boston, exhibiting marked evidence of serious mental disturbances, including melancholia.

"All hope of helping his condition practically had been abandoned and he was about to be committed to one of the state institutions. A last minute X-ray examination of his mouth showed two badly impacted wisdom teeth. Upon their removal the patient made rapid improvement and returned to his usual occupation."

posed that an available building near Ann Arbor be acquired and that it be used merely as a receiving home where children would be readily available to the clinics held in connection with University hospital and made ready for reception into boarding homes. Out of these selected homes they would be readily assimilated into local public schools. Sociologists are agreed that such a plan is much better for the children. The figures prove it cheaper for the state. The vacated Coldwater institution was to be used as an overflow from Lapeer and Wajahmaga institutions, the higher grade inmates thus gaining greater advantages.

What prevented the passage of this measure? It passed the senate but it could not be pried loose from the committee which held it in the house. Inquiry disclosed the startling fact that a trade had been made between a senate member who for selfish purposes desired its defeat and a house member who wanted certain concessions on the horse and dog racing bill. Did anyone ever before hear of children being traded outright for dogs and race track gamblers? It has been done and that makes more history.

Something was said about the economy program. The budget for general purposes was reduced more than one-third below the 1932 special session figures when 15 per cent was lopped off. The totals are more than \$10,000,000 below those of 1931. This looks encouraging but when the \$12,000,000 for welfare relief and the \$15,000,000 school aid and the old age pension measure and the cost of administering the beer bill and the sales tax measure and the newly created bureau to protect bondholders and similar agencies and other new ventures into governmental activities are counted in, the savings made are swept away as before a tropical typhoon.

The budget and its application to the various departments and institutions including the university and the colleges will be discussed in a later issue.

## Show Decrease In Acreage

### ONLY SIX IN COUNTY GROWING SEED POTATOES

From a recent announcement from H. C. Moore, Chief of Potato Inspection and Certification, there are only six farmers in this county who have applied for inspection of seed potatoes this year. The decided decrease has been largely due to unsatisfactory prices the last three years and also heavy rejections of seed this last spring. This is quite a change from several years back when we had over thirty raising certified seed in one year. A heavy decrease has taken place throughout the state as this year there is approximately 2100 acres grown for certified seed while last year there were 3188 and the year before 3487.

Who knows but what certified seed will be a very profitable enterprise with the increase of buying power, more wage earners and a decided shrink in acreage. However, table stock producers will improve the quality as most of those who raised certified seed in the past are still raising the same acreage of potatoes and will put into effect many of the same practices that certified seed producers demand.

The following farmers are raising seed this year:

Acres	Variety
John Addis, East Jordan	5 R.R.
H. S. Stephens, Charlevoix	8.4 R.R.
Lee Sneathen, Charlevoix	0 1/2 R.R.
Frank A. Behling, Boyne City	5 I.C.

4 1/2	R.R.
1/4	I.C.
1/4	Kat.
Edw. Jensen, Walloon Lake	9 R.R.
August Knop, Boyne City	5 R.R.

## THE EYE OF THE DRAGON

A thrilling novel of love and adventure on the China Sea, beginning in the American Weekly, the magazine distributed with next Sunday's Detroit Times.

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation of the many acts of kindness extended us in our recent bereavement. Also for the beautiful floral offerings.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Malpass and Family.

What two eminent critics say of our new serial

## The Student Fraternity Murder

Milton Propper again chooses a unique locale which in itself might lend rare excitement to any novel, let alone a mystery. In this story, the walls of the fraternity house are for the first time open to everyone—and under circumstances in which its own ritualistic mysteries are part and parcel of the unusual crime. The council chamber on initiation night at a college fraternity is a perfect setting and throughout Mr. Propper has most successfully caught the university and fraternity atmosphere.

WALTER YUST in Encyclopedia Britannica Book-Notes.

One of the most admirable features of Milton Propper's newest novel is the complete authenticity of the college background. The reality he gives to the University of Philadelphia forced me to accept the amazing story as the official account of an actual murder. You'll be more familiar with the campus and buildings and officials of the University of Philadelphia than you are with those of your own alma mater.

DAY EDGAR, author of In Princeton Town.

● We can assure every reader that this is a real masterpiece of detective fiction. Mysterious, baffling, unusual action and a college setting. An ideal story. Be sure to read every installment as it appears in these columns.

The Charlevoix Co. Herald

# News Review of Current Events the World Over

## Budget Director Douglas Passing on Public Works Projects; Industrial Codes, More Jobs and Higher Wages; Prohibition Repeal Wins Again.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR ICKES, in his capacity as public works administrator, has been so beset by the demands of bureaus and politicians for big slices of the \$3,300,000,000 at his disposal that he was constrained to issue a warning that the program with its huge fund was not a grab bag. Then, after consultation with his advisory board, he decided that all projects must be sent to the budget bureau for radical paring down.



Thus Lewis W. Douglas, director of the budget, emerged as the man relied on to cut out the unwise, unessential and graft-tainted schemes and to submit for board action only the worthy projects. Politicians had been slipping into the lists proposals for construction of post offices, but Secretary Ickes had forbidden their inclusion and in this was supported by President Roosevelt. Ickes insists that each project provide a maximum of work, that it perform a necessary social service, and that it not be a recurring item belonging properly in an annual appropriation bill.

FIVE MILLION business men of the United States are asked by President Roosevelt to accept voluntarily what is called the "President's Re-employment Agreement" which is designed to restore employment and raise purchasing power through increased wages. Every business and trade and every conceivable type of worker are included in this pact, which is the master code that Gen. Hugh S. Johnson, national recovery administrator, and his aids worked out.

The employers are asked to adopt for five months, beginning August 1, minimum wage and maximum hours scales for their workers, to agree not to levy "protefting prices," to abolish child labor, and to obey various other regulations.

The hours of work fixed are 40 per week for the so-called white collar employees and 35 hours for industrial workers.

The wages proposed are 40 cents an hour for industrial workers, or \$14 per week, except in cases where employees in the same class of work were paid less than that rate on July 15, 1929, and then the 1929 rate is to be applied, but in no case shall it be less than 30 cents an hour.

For the white collar workers, the wage scales are fixed according to populations of the cities in which they work. In cities of more than 500,000 population, the minimum rate is set at \$15 per week; in cities between 250,000 and 500,000, the rate is \$14.50; between 2,500 and 250,000 at \$14. In towns of less than 2,500 population, all wages shall be increased by 20 per cent, except that the maximum required shall not be more than \$12 per week.

If regular industry codes are signed before or during the five month period, they will supersede the emergency ones. Employers are given until September 1 to come under the plan, and if they have not signed at that date, the President made known that he will exert the powers he possesses under the national industrial recovery act and compel industries to accept codes which he will lay down arbitrarily.

ADMINISTRATOR JOHNSON, according to Washington correspondents, is constructing a big propaganda agency on behalf of the industrial control administration. He has called on such veterans in the game as Charles Michelson, publicity man for the Democratic national committee; Frank B. Wilson, Charles F. Horner and others who were leaders in the Liberty loan drives; Bruce McNamee, William V. Lawson, Heber Blankenhorn, and various other skilled publicity men. Primarily, it was indicated, the new organization is intended to win favor for the proposed "master" code mentioned above.

DEPARTMENT of Labor surveys, reported by Secretary Frances Perkins, show that during June 400,000 workers returned to jobs in factories of the United States, and 100,000 others found work in nonmanufacturing industries and in agriculture. Railroads and other industries not included in the surveys, said Secretary Perkins, showed a "significant increase" in employment.

Gains of 7 per cent in factory employment and 10.8 per cent in factory pay rolls made June the third consecutive month in which both employment and earnings have increased.

Secretary Perkins accompanied the report, however, with a warning against overoptimism and speculative production. A gain in a month normally marked by a seasonal decline was "heartening," she declared, but she pointed to the long climb still ahead before the country can regain the 1928 level taken as the base by

the bureau in figuring its employment and pay roll indices.

SENSATIONAL breaks in the prices of all grains, accompanied by similar swift declines in the prices of stocks, led to action by the big grain exchanges. The Chicago Board of Trade stopped future trading for at least a day and issued this rule:

"Effective until further notice, there shall be no trading during any day at prices more than 8 cents above or below the average closing price of the preceding business day in wheat or rye, or 5 cents in corn, or 4 cents in oats."

Like action was taken by other boards of trade, all of them curbing trading in privileges.

TWO states, in the past regarded as being dry as the proverbial bone, and the first in the "solid south" to vote on the question of ratifying the prohibition repeal amendment, were won quite easily by the wets. Alabama went on record as favoring repeal by a vote of nearly two to one, and Arkansas voted about three to one for repeal. Then came Tennessee, and though returns from the mountain regions were slow, the repealists were assured of another victory. Oregon followed, and her vote, in support of repeal, meant that twenty states were in that column, with none yet opposing.

Postmaster General Farley, who was interesting himself especially in the votes in southern states, said he was convinced that the Eighteenth amendment would be out of the Constitution before Christmas, and from the way things are going he may well be right. Although only thirty-five states have either voted or arranged to vote on repeal by November 7, action is pending in several others which may bring the total number voting to more than the required thirty-six.

GREAT interest was shown throughout the country in the marital affairs of Elliott Roosevelt, second son of the President. The young man's wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Donner Roosevelt, obtained a divorce from him at Minden, Nev., on a cross bill charging mental cruelty which was uncontested, and he immediately took an airplane to Chicago where he met Miss Ruth Goggins of Fort Worth, Texas, and her mother. Rumors that Elliott and Ruth were soon to be married were only halfheartedly denied. To the Chicago reporters Mr. Roosevelt said he was there to meet his sister, Mrs. Curtis Dall, and to visit the Century of Progress exposition.



"I'm not going to spend any time answering anything personal," he warned. "If I'm asked, 'Is it so?' I'll say nothing until I get ready to announce it. I'll certainly let all of you know if I ever decide to marry again."

Miss Goggins first met the President's son at Fort Worth in March while he was a guest of the Southwestern exposition.

GEN. ITALO BALBO and his 95 companions on the mass flight from Italy to Chicago left the World's fair city after several days of continuous entertainment that was limited only by the endurance of the aviators. They flew directly to New York and after a rest were conveyed in army planes to Washington to pay their respects to President Roosevelt. Balbo's plans called for return to Italy by way of Newfoundland, going to either Ireland or the Azores, depending on the weather.

Italy and Premier Mussolini may well be proud of this exploit of their flyers, and all must be highly gratified by the honors heaped on Balbo.

THERE was mourning in America and Lithuania when it was learned that Capt. Stephen Darius and Stanley Gienas of Chicago had crashed and perished in eastern Germany on their flight to Kaunas, the Lithuanian capital. The bodies were found in a forest and were taken to Kaunas, where the government gave them a state burial.

AS THE rather futile world economic conference in London drew toward its close it was announced that a subcommittee had adopted part of Senator Key Pittman's resolution for the rehabilitation of silver, agreeing upon increased use of the metal in subsidiary coinage. The questions of regulating the world output of silver and of its use as a part of the central bank's metal coverage were postponed. Senator Pittman said he was quite satisfied.

"What it means," he said, "is this: All governments agree to cease debasement or melting of silver coins, except India and Spain, and they agree to limit the amount they will sell. We shall get back to where silver was before the World war."

## REPRESENTATIVES of about thirty of the principal countries met in Amsterdam, Holland, at the call of Samuel Untermyer, New York attorney, for the purpose of extending the boycott against German goods and of appealing to the League of Nations against the alleged anti-Jewish atrocities perpetrated by the Nazis in Germany.



Explaining the conference and its purposes, Mr. Untermyer said that a boycott already was started in many countries but that its effects had been cushioned by a decision to use up German stocks already on hand. With exhaustion of these stocks, he said, German manufacturers will begin to feel the full force of worldwide sentiment against repression of the Jews.

The appeal to the League of Nations probably will be based on "two counts—violation of the labor clauses of the treaty of Versailles in excluding Jews from German labor unions and persecution of the Jews as a minority people.

Untermyer said he was working in close collaboration with the British Jewish committee headed by Lord Melchett.

CHANCELLOR HITLER in his efforts to speed up industrial recovery in Germany has created an organization known as the general council for industry, which is to assist the government with its advice and practical experience in solving the unemployment problem. Among the industrial leaders who consented to serve on this council are: Dr. Otto Fischer, president of the Central Association of German Bankers; Dr. Albert Voegler, director general of the United Steel Trust; Dr. Fritz Thyssen, Rhineland coal and iron producer; Karl Friedrich von Siemens, head of the electrical company which bears his name; Baron Kurt von Schroeder, president of the German Chamber of Commerce and a noted banker of Cologne; Vincent Krogmann, mayor of Hamburg and one of the German delegates to the economic conference at London; Dr. Krupp von Bohlen und Halbach, head of the Krupp firm, and Dr. Robert Ley.

The problem for the Germans is acute, for the unemployed there number about five million men, and German exports for the first six months of the year showed an alarming decrease. The government is promulgating new laws designed to help business men who give increased employment. Citizens who give contracts for repairs and improvements to their buildings will be entitled to a 10 per cent reduction in their income and corporation taxes if the increased bill for wages equals the cost of the materials. Newly-formed business undertakings will go tax-free if they deal in new manufacturing processes or bring to the market original products, provided that no competition is given to existing firms.

MEMBERS of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, meeting in convention in Milwaukee, received a message of good will from President Roosevelt, and elected, Walter F. Meier of Seattle their grand exalted ruler. Mr. Meier is a graduate of the University of Nebraska, a former corporation counsel of Seattle, and is the author of a book called "The Heart of Elkdom." Gov. David Scholtz of Florida put him in nomination, and was himself elected grand esteemed leading knight. Judge James Fitzgerald of Omaha was chosen grand esteemed loyal knight; Leland O'Callaghan of Louisville, grand tiler, and E. L. Safford of Santa Fe, grand inner guard.

As the last act of his regime, before yielding place to the new grand exalted ruler, Floyd E. Thompson of Moline, Ill., named Circuit Judge Clayton F. Van Pelt of Fond du Lac, Wis., to a five year term in the grand forum of the national lodge, the supreme court of the order.

GILBERT N. HAUGEN, who represented Iowa in congress continuously for 34 years and was retired by the Democratic landslide last fall, died at his home in Northwood after an illness of several months. He was born of Norwegian parentage in Wisconsin 74 years ago. Always prominent as an advocate of the farmer, Mr. Haugen in late years was chairman of the house committee on agriculture and had much to do with formulating all farm legislation up to the advent of the Roosevelt administration.

IF THE orders of the Third Internationale are obeyed there will be a lot of "red" disturbance on August 1, which Moscow will celebrate as anti-year day. Communist agitators recently arrested in Riga, Tallin and Helsingfors possessed copies of a general letter of instructions addressed to Communist parties abroad from the executive committee of the comintern. The letter ordered a one day strike, street demonstrations and general disorders on the day named. Large numbers of Reds serving time in Baltic prisons have been ordered to go on a hunger strike on August 1 and to present demands for prison reforms, one of which is for permission to have radios enabling them to listen to Moscow programs.

## FROM AROUND MICHIGAN

Grand Rapids—Walter Scott, 71 years old, was crushed beneath a tree he felled on a relative's farm.

Monroe—During one night, vicious dogs killed 55 sheep and wounded six belonging to Herman Harpat, 65, London Township farmer.

Hastings—Mrs. Della Hellenbarger, 37 years old, is dead of injuries received when a truck struck the rear of a horse-drawn vehicle in which she and five others were riding.

Owosso—Harry Freeman, Rush Township farmer, suffered a loss estimated at \$7,000 when fire destroyed his barn, a silo, granary and tool shop, and a large quantity of hay and grain. The fire started in the straw stack while a crew was threshing wheat.

Forester—John Sadukaus, 19 years old, of Forester, was drowned in Lake Huron, off Sanilac County Park, when a rowboat he occupied with Francis Roberts and Joseph Cowan, also of Forester, upset. Roberts and Cowan clung to the boat until rescued by picnickers.

Grand Rapids—A piece of raw carrot was removed from the windpipe of 3-year-old Lois Grooters recently. Surgeons said the child was in no immediate danger but that she would have choked when the windpipe became swollen. Lois is the daughter of Everett Grooters.

Boyer City—Police flagged a south-bound Pennsylvania Railroad freight train near Grand Rapids to take off two runaway Boyne City boys, known to be aboard. "All right, boys, off the train!" the sergeant shouted. Approximately 50 jumped out of empty cars. The Boyne City boys were among them.

Wakefield—Struck in the abdomen by a charge from a shotgun in the hands of Andrew Maki, 14 years old, who did not know the gun was loaded, John Huspec, 15, was killed at a camp south of here. Huspec and Maki, with Gust Laine, 16, were hunting. Maki said Huspec told him the gun was not loaded.

Allegan—A verdict of no cause for action was returned in Circuit Court in a damage suit against Mrs. Gertrude Trigg, rural school teacher, who was accused by Clifford Keller of having beaten his son, Burton, 9. Mrs. Trigg denied the charge, and said she had spanked Burton with her bare hand when he misbehaved.

Hart—A farm youth who submitted to a sterilization operation after he was accused of contributing to the delinquency of a minor girl, was awarded \$2,250 damages by a Circuit Court jury. The youth, William Wells, had sued for \$30,000 on the ground that he had been coerced and was not fully aware of the nature of the operation.

Ishpeming—Allan Lynn, 23, won a \$75,000 judgement against the Century of Progress Exposition for the loss of his left eye and impairment of his right in an accident a year ago when a tear gas gun owned by the Exposition exploded in his face. Lynn was a student of accounting at Northwestern University until he started work on June 10, 1932, at the World's Fair.

Lansing—Legalized beer has handed the homebrew industry in Michigan a devastating blow, and the Secretary of State has figures to prove it. During the first six months of 1933 collections of the State malt tax were only \$167,665, compared with \$553,200 for the corresponding period a year ago. Even more to the point, revenue for the month of June was only \$61,255, compared with \$192,940 in 1932.

Kalamazoo—Because James F. Knowlton and Julius S. Knowlton want to live in Kalamazoo, they have asked the Probate Court to change the terms of the will of their father, Julius B. Knowlton. When he died, both were residents of Grand Rapids. The will required the administrator to sell Kalamazoo property and buy homes in Grand Rapids for the sons. Both have moved to Kalamazoo.

Albion—Parishioners of St. John's Roman Catholic Church have begun the task of tearing down the 80-year-old church, which is to be replaced by a larger structure. The parishioners are doing the work to conserve the \$25,000 available for construction work on the new structure. This culmination of several years of planning for the structure was announced by the Rev. Father A. J. Oik, parish priest.

Dearborn—H. G. Oestrick, of Pasadena, Calif., was presented with a key to Detroit—unexpectedly. It flew through the windshield of his automobile as he was driving through Dearborn on his first trip here, and struck him on the forehead amid a shower of glass. Stunned by the key—a heavy souvenir of lead marked in big letters "Key to Detroit," he was barely able to avert a collision with another car. Boys had been playing with the key and accidentally threw it into the car.

Edmore—A baby, whose clothes were ripped from its body in an automobile collision that injured three other persons, apparently escaped unhurt. The automobile in which the baby was riding turned over twice and the mother, Mrs. Walter Cook, and two daughters were injured. Edmore Hospital attendants said they could not find a scratch on the baby's body. The accident occurred on M-46 east of here. Cook was driving one car and Archie Mumby, of Kint, the other. The drivers were uninjured.

Traverse City—Gustave Erickson, 43 years old, a roundhouse mechanic, was killed when a Pere Marquette locomotive was started. The shop foreman said he did not know Erickson was working under the engine.

Grand Rapids—Ten-year-old John Weeber was unconscious for 12 hours after he was struck by lightning during a recent electric storm. He will suffer no permanent injuries, however, from the unpleasant experience.

Portland—Ray Crow, 51 years old, decided that he needed a nap, so he parked his automobile and proceeded to take it. Police awakened him and decided that he should continue his sleep in jail. He had parked on a railroad.

Hart—Mrs. Leona Shogren, 20 years old, of Hart, was killed, and her husband, Carl, 24, severely injured, when their automobile left the road at a turn on U. S. 31. The car smashed through eight guard posts, investigators said.

Owosso—Aileen Roach, seven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Roach, of New Lothrop, suffered severe burns when a bonfire ignited her dress. Her mother extinguished the flames with a blanket but not before almost her entire body had been burned.

Munising—Anders Johnson, 43 years old, who lost both feet when they were frozen during a storm several years ago will spend the rest of his life in prison. Johnson shot and killed a neighbor, John Andersson, June 30, firing from a distance of six feet during a quarrel.

Kalamazoo—Mrs. Lydia Mulder, has been notified that she is one of the six heirs to an estate of \$6,000 left by an uncle, William Himmelwright, who died two years ago. Mrs. Saline, Kan. Mrs. Mulder is the mother of eight children and the family has been receiving aid from the City Welfare Fund.

Traverse City—Miss Morella Oldham reigning queen of the National Cherry Festival here, went to Washington by airplane to take a cherry pie to President Roosevelt, and to present to him the greeting of the festival. The plane also carried a package of sweet cherries to Ambassador DeBuchi, of Japan, at Washington.

Clarkston—For the first time in its history, Clarkston has a regularly employed police officer. Floyd Kimball has been named to the office. In previous years a night watchman has been employed by merchants, but the village has been without police service during the day. Kimball's salary is paid jointly by the village and the merchants.

Holland—Four Holland youths were saved by Coast Guards when their 22-foot sail boat capsized a mile out from Michigan City, Indiana, in Lake Michigan during a storm. The four are Carl Probst, Gerald Breen, Tom Sley and Edward Damson. They were returning to Holland from Chicago and were mooring in life belts when Coast Guards reached them.

Hudson—When a strawstack caught fire on the farm of Irving Cashel near here, William Reams, a farmhand, hurled a large can of gasoline and seized it on the blaze, in the belief that the can contained water. He was burned severely on the face and hands. The fire destroyed the stack, a mowing machine and a tractor. Sparks from the tractor are believed to have caused the blaze.

Grand Rapids—A policeman alleged by his superiors to have "begged off" work in order to engage in a fist fight without a job. Supt. Mallery B. Kincaid suspended Officer George De Groot and said he had learned that De Groot obtained sick leave and then joined a group of men which fought with fists against another group because of an "insult" to de Groot's friends' fistic prowess.

Saginaw—Sheriff's officers investigating a complaint that Robert O'Dell had cut his hay with a team consisting of his son, Arthur, 10 years old, and a horse, found that Arthur didn't mind the experience at all. "It wasn't hard," Arthur said. "We have only one horse and the hay had to be cut. Dad fixed it so the horse pulled the load and all I did was walk along and help hold up the tongue of the mower."

Garden—While at play in a hay field on the farm of her father, Marjorie Johnson, twelve-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Johnson, of Burnt Bluff, Fayette, accidentally ran onto the knife of the mowing machine being operated by her uncle, Matt Jensen. The screams of the girl frightened the horses and she was dragged six feet before the machine was brought to a standstill. One foot was severed.

Menominee—Barbara Buttrich, 13 years old, and her brother Chester, 21, drowned in Menominee River near Fathom when they went to the aid of their younger brother, Peter, 11, who stepped in a hole while wading. Peter, who made his way to safety unaided, ran to his home and told his parents, who, with the aid of road workers, recovered the bodies within a few minutes. Neither Barbara nor Chester could swim.

Grand Rapids—Eight blind anglers and their guide had an unusual weekend fishing trip recently. Their expedition was arranged by Miss Roberta A. Griffith, secretary of the Association for the Blind, who was convinced that anyone who once could fish could continue to do so after he had lost his sight. Miss Griffith reported that the trip was a success; the blind fishermen not only making a good catch, but baiting their own hooks and removing their fish from the hooks without help.

## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for July 30

GIDEON

LESSON TEXT—Judges 7:1-23. GOLDEN TEXT—The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid? Psalm 27:1. PRIMARY TOPIC—God Helping Gideon. JUNIOR TOPIC—Winning Without Swords. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Gideon and the Three Hundred. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Winning With a Few.

After forty years of freedom, Israel again passes under the cruel yoke of bondage at the hand of the Midianites. So grievous was their affliction that they hid in dens, caves, and strongholds (Judges 6:2). In their distress they cried unto the Lord and He sent deliverance. This deliverance was effected through Gideon. The angel of the Lord appeared to him while at the post of duty. Gideon's hesitancy, when called, was due to modesty and caution, and not to unbelief. Before going forward he wished to be doubly sure (Judges 6:36-40). When once he was convinced of duty he was not only courageous, but enthusiastic.

I. The Opposing Army of the Midianites (v. 1). "On that eventful day, Gideon and his army arose early and encamped by the spring of Harod. Over against them was the Midianite host in battle array. Gideon's army was insignificant by comparison with the Midianites.

II. The Sifting of Gideon's Army (vv. 2-8). At Gideon's call, 32,000 men responded ready for the struggle. This seemed a small army to go against the Midianite army of 135,000 strong (Judges 8:10). But God said this was too many lest they be led to self-confidence and boasting. All that were faint-hearted were allowed to go back, leaving only 10,000. There were 22,000 cowards in that group of men and, worst of all, they were not ashamed to confess it. This was still too many. When God was through with his sifting process only 300 remained. The 10,000 were brave men but not of the proper quality and fitness. Those who "lapped" the water showed alertness and caution. If a similar test were made today in our churches and Sunday Schools, would the percentage stand any higher?

III. Encouragements Given to Gideon (vv. 9-15). God bade Gideon go down to the Midianite camp where he would hear something that would cheer his heart and strengthen his hands. When Gideon came near he heard a man telling a dream which was that of a barley cake tumbling into the camp and smiting it. He also heard the interpretation given to the dream which made Gideon to be the cake. This greatly cheered his heart and strengthened him for his work, and caused his heart to burst forth in worshipful praise to God. A barley cake is a very insignificant thing, a very cheap affair in itself, but with the hand of God upon it, it would be successful to spread consternation among the Midianites and even bring destruction upon their armies.

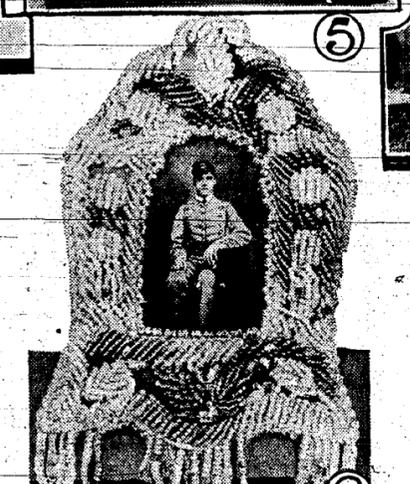
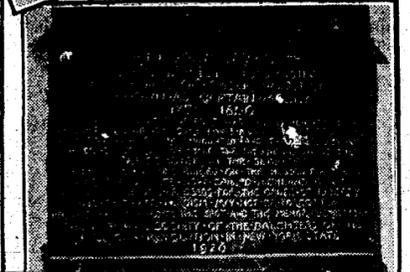
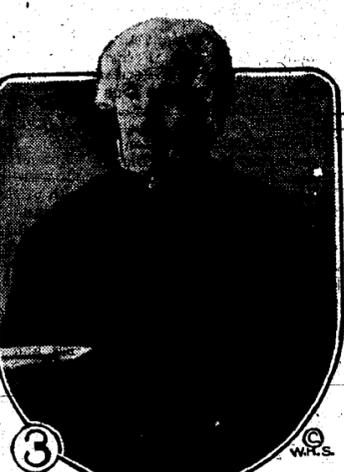
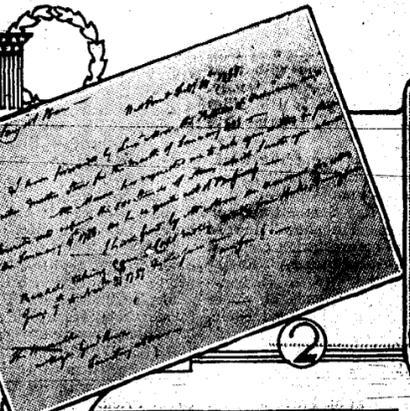
IV. Gideon's Victory (vv. 16-23). His army was very insignificant and his weapons worthless. His attack was most unique. The whole matter was of faith (Heb. 11:32). The ground of his faith was God's Word and the token which he had given. God does not ask his servants to go forward without good ground upon which to rest their faith. Gideon formed his 300 men into three companies and provided each man with a frumper and with a lamp concealed in a pitcher. Thus armed, they surrounded the camp of the Midianites. They were all instructed to keep their eyes on Gideon, their leader, and imitate him. Believers today are to keep their eyes on Christ, their Leader, and ever to do as he does. At the proper moment they blew their trumpets and broke their pitchers, giving an opportunity for their lights to shine out. This awful crash of breaking pitchers, following the sound of the trumpets accompanied by the shout, "The sword of the Lord, and of Gideon," threw the Midianites into a panic, causing them to fight among themselves. Thus 120,000 were slain, leaving but 15,000 of that mighty army (Judges 8:10).

In applying the teaching of this lesson to our age, we can think of the sounding of the trumpets as representing prayer or calling upon God; the torches as the light of the gospel; the pitchers, our human nature. Only as the pitchers were broken to allow the light to shine forth and as the trumpet of prayer sounds loud and long, can victory be expected.

Must Have First Place. God will put up with a great many things in the human heart, but there is one thing that he will not put up with in it—a second place. He who offers God a second place, offers him no place.—Ruskin.

energizing Power. The world's advance is due only to the hopes, the plans, the progress, and the work of living men and women who have tasted of the waters of life for themselves.

# Women at West Point



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

NE does not usually think of the United States Military academy at West Point as other than a man's world, yet there have been several women who have had such a part in its history as to make their names a part of the "West Point tradition." The first of these was the woman known to fame as "Captain Molly."

In the cemetery at West Point stands a monument bearing a bronze tablet which shows in bas-relief a stalwart woman standing behind a cannon, ramrod and portfire in hand, and below it is this inscription: "In Memory of Margaret Corbin, a Heroine of the Revolution known as 'Captain Molly,' 1751-1800. Who at the Battle of Fort Mifflin, New York, when her husband, John Corbin, was killed, kept his field piece in action until severely wounded and thereafter by act of Congress received half the pay and allowance of a Soldier in the Service." She lived, died and was buried on the Hudson riverbank near the village now called Highland Falls. In appreciation of her deeds for the cause of liberty and that her heroism may not be forgotten, her dust was moved to this spot and the memorial erected by the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution in New York State, 1928.

Such is the brief story which the tablet tells but there are other details worth recording. Until her death in 1800 she lived in a private home near West Point, supplies for her being sent direct from the secretary of war.

An interesting sidelight on that part of her career was revealed recently when Capt. Walter H. Wells, intelligence and publicity officer at West Point, in digging through some of the old files at the academy, came across the manuscript letters written by Maj. George Fleming, commander of the arsenal and ordnance and military storekeeper at West Point, to "The Honorable Maj. Gen. Knox, Secretary of War."

On October 7, 1796, Fleming wrote to Knox: "I have sent another account of Mrs. Swin's taking care of Captain Molly up to the 27th of September and have removed her to another place, as I thought she was not so well treated as she ought to be."

On July 8, 1787, there was another letter which does not paint a very flattering portrait of the Revolutionary heroine. It said: "I have drawn three orders on you, for the maintenance of Captain Molly, in favor of Mr. Denniston; one is from January 19 to April 12, the other from April 13 to July 5, 1786, inclusive, which accounts were lodged in the war office last fall, and are Mrs. Swin's. The other is from September 28 to July 5, 1785, inclusive, and will be delivered by Mr. Denniston for Mrs. Randall. As Molly is such a disagreeable object to take care of, and I promised to pay them every quarter, I have been obliged to borrow the money to pay the people; if it can possibly be replaced, I should be very glad."

On April 21, 1787, there was another letter with a curious touch of an eternal feminine problem—something to wear! On that date Fleming writes: "I am informed by the woman that takes care of Captain Molly, that she is much in want of Shifts. If you think proper to order three or four, I should be glad." Two months later, on June 12, he wrote again to Knox: "If the Shifts which you informed me should be made for Captain Molly are done, I should be glad to have them sent, as she complains much for want of them." Whether or not Captain Molly ever got her "Shifts" is unknown, for there is no further reference to the matter nor does her name again appear in the records after 1789.

In contrast to the militant spirit of "Captain Molly," both in war and in peace, was the spirit of another woman whose name is written high in the annals of West Point. She was Miss Susan Warner, the daughter of a New York city attorney, who upon retiring from practice in the metropolis made his home on Constitution island in the Hudson river opposite West Point.

He was accompanied there by his two daughters, Anna and Susan, and every Sunday afternoon for years Miss Susan conducted a Bible class for the cadets at the military academy. Had she lived she would have found among the names of the general officers in the World War many who had attended her classes. A frail, small woman who still clung to the poke bonnet and the silk dress of the Civil War period, she was rowed across from her island home and carried in a military conveyance to the hall set apart for her in one of the academic buildings. She came to be regarded as almost a part of the teaching corps of the institution and on her

1.—Mrs. Louise Regan, maker of chevrons for West Point cadet uniforms for 50 years.

2.—Letter to General Knox, secretary of war, from the military storekeeper at West Point referring to an "Account for Mrs. Randall taking care of Captain Molly twenty-four weeks, being from June 7 to November 21, 1787, inclusive."

3.—Miss Anna Warner, sister of Susan Warner, author of "The Wide, Wide World" and Sunday school teacher for West Point cadets.

4.—The monument to "Captain Molly" in the cemetery at West Point.

5.—Inscription on the "Captain Molly" monument telling of her heroism in a Revolutionary war battle.

6.—Picture of Cadet Henry Moore Harrington framed in Indian beadwork.

death she was buried with military honors beside the cadet monument in the West Point cemetery. Her sister, Anna, following her wishes, gave Constitution island to the United States government, and their home there is preserved as a memorial.

But Miss Susan's connection with West Point was not her only claim to fame. Under the pen name of Elizabeth Wetherell, she wrote two books, "The Wide, Wide World," published in 1851, and "Queechy," published in 1852, which attained a wide popularity. Of "The Wide, Wide World" it has been said that "it was the most popular novel ever written by an American with the single exception of Mrs. Stowe's famous story, 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.'" It attracted as much attention in England as in America and it was translated into French, German and Swedish.

However, Miss Susan was indifferent to this fame for it is recalled that she "never liked" her book, "The Wide, Wide World." Perhaps she unconsciously anticipated the criticism that followed its publication. A French critic marveled at America's reception of a three-volume novel devoted "to the history of the moral progress of a girl of thirteen." An American critic described it as having little story, not a semblance of melodrama, and declared that its success was "purely artistic." It is one of the literary traditions of New York that, after the readers for George P. Putnam had advised against it, he was persuaded by his mother, who read the manuscript, to publish it.

Long before Miss Susan became the Sunday school teacher for the cadets there was another woman who had an important place in cadet life at the academy. She was Miss Blanche Berard, who was postmaster there for half a century. Appointed by President Polk in 1847, Miss Berard held her position there until 1897 and few of the cadets, perhaps, realized that back of her pleasant smile, as she passed out their mail to them, there was the bitter memory of a tragedy in her life. As a young girl Miss Berard was engaged to an officer attached to the academy. One afternoon this officer rode his spirited horse, of which he was very proud, to the post office to demonstrate its good points. But the horse became frightened suddenly and threw the officer off, killing him. So the woman postmaster remained "Miss" Berard to the end of her days, true to the memory of her first and only love. But one big thrill came to her in her later life. While on leave of absence from her duties at West Point, which she spent in Europe, Miss Berard had the honor of being presented to Queen Victoria of England.

It is an interesting coincidence that the pres-

ent postmaster at West Point is a grandniece of Miss Berard and that there has also been tragedy in her life. For she is Miss Grace Aileen Harrington and she is the daughter of Lieut. Henry Moore Harrington of C troop of the Seventh cavalry who perished with Gen. George A. Custer at the Battle of the Little Big Horn on June 25, 1876, and who was one of the "three officers whose bodies were never found, at least, not identified after the battle."

Not only is the ignorance of her father's fate one of the tragic incidents in the life of the woman who is postmaster at West Point, where so many of Custer's officers were once cadets, but there is another tragic memory which she has carried through life—a memory of her mother, who suddenly disappeared several years after the Custer battle. "Amnesia it would be called nowadays," Miss Harrington says, "but at that time it was ascribed to grief and the uncertainty of what had happened to my father. Several times we heard from Indians that a lady dressed in black had been seen on the battlefield. Other reports came from Indian territory. We investigated all these rumors and finally after two years we found her in Texas where a severe attack of pneumonia had served to bring back her memory so that she knew who she was. But she was never able to give any account of her wanderings while she was gone or why she was there."

As Miss Harrington stands behind her desk in the post office amid the busy turmoil of mail distribution for the 1,260 cadets at the academy and an equal number of officers and regular soldiers, she can look up to two pictures on the wall which serve as a link between the blood-stained battlefield of the Little Big Horn in far-off Montana and the peaceful banks of the Hudson. One of them is a picture of her father in the regimentals of the Seventh cavalry, the uniform which he wore on that fatal day in June more than half a century ago. The other is a picture of Cadet Henry Moore Harrington. It is enclosed in a frame made of beads and these beads were obtained by her mother from Indians in Dakota—perhaps members of the very same tribe who overwhelmed Custer and Harrington and all the other gallant officers and troopers of the Old Seventh.

Among the other West Point traditions is one of perfection in attire and one of the requirements for that perfection is perfectly aligned and perfectly sewn chevrons worn as the insignia by the officers and non-commissioned officers in the corps of cadets. Those ornate chevrons of gold lace, black braid and broadcloth are very difficult to make, since they require great skill and experience in the making, but there is a woman who has proved herself capable of the job.

For more than fifty years without a break Mrs. Louise Regan of Highland Falls, N. Y., has made every chevron, gold or gray, worn by the straightstanding West Pointers. She really started sewing them when she was ten years old but her uninterrupted service with the cadet store of the academy began when she was eighteen and since 1879 all the corporals' stripes and insignia, from sergeants up to regimental commanders have come from her hands. She is past seventy years of age now and she has made stripes for many cadets who are generals in the army today.

It is difficult, says Harris P. Scott, manager of the cadet store, to turn the straight-rolled gold lace into the curves necessary to make those long Vs turned up without drawing or wrinkling the material. Five yards of gold lace are required to make a pair of chevrons for a regimental adjutant of the corps of cadets. There is also the background of broadcloth with the silk striping between the gold lace. This lace is of real gold and is imported from France. It is all hand labor and the material must be worked in cool weather as hand perspiration deadens it. She works from January to June each year making chevrons for the cadet officers-to-be in June after graduation.

Mrs. Regan is a widow and without children. She was born in Highland Falls, moving to Yonkers upon her marriage and then returned to her birthplace. The cadet store has sent her the work wherever she was. Her health is splendid and though the work is hard on the eyes she hopes to continue as the only maker of the splendid gold and gray and black chevrons that grace the uniformed sleeve of the West Pointer.

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

## Part Played by Chance in Life

### Not Possible to Deny Luck Is an Element.

"It is well known that as nothing succeeds like success, so nothing fails like failure," said Mr. Cato Ninetta; "and it seems highly probable that both ability and circumstances have a strong effect on either result. Ernest F. Henderson, in his 'Short History of Germany,' records that Napoleon, speaking of General Mack, who surrendered the Austrian army October 17, 1805, said: 'He is certainly one of the most incapable men in existence; and moreover he has had luck.'"

"Napoleon himself was, of course, capable—and had good luck. That is, such conditions prevailed for about twenty years. Then they changed. It might have been from a loss of capability or a failure of good luck—or both. At any rate, he took no further part in the successful activities of the world. There have been other men who were capable and lucky, which qualities form an irresistible combination. There have been men who were capable, and men who were lucky. Neither kind got quite so far."

"As such an irresistible combination is seldom, if ever, lifelong, the question arises as to whether such a capable man would be so successful if he were not capable; and, indeed, a further question as to whether a good deal of what passes for capability isn't mostly or wholly luck. On the other hand, what is enviously called luck may really be capability. The two are such complementary attributes that it is almost impossible to determine which is dominant."

"There are those, of course, who say that there is no such thing as luck—that is, chance good fortune—but certainly there is some inexplicable and uncontrollable force that has a powerful, even a decisive, effect on the affairs of men, and it would seem that luck is as good a name for it as any, whether it concerns the cast of fortune or of the dice; nor is there any doubt that it favors some people more than it does others—such as General Mack. If it is our own feeling that when it favors us we are capable, and when it does not we are unlucky. This satisfies our self-esteem, and does no particular harm, but it can hardly be regarded as a disinterested analysis. Undoubtedly a great many

of our misfortunes that are blamed on chance are the effect of bungling, and much of our good fortune that is credited to capability is quite as undoubtedly the result of luck. "Perhaps it is just as well. If we could not pat ourselves on the back without dislocating an arm, life could be a sorry affair. We feel a fine glow of generosity when we pat other people on the back, even when we think that they may be worthy of it, but it is not nearly so satisfying as when we pat ourselves on the back, for then we have no doubt whatever that the commendation is deserved. After all, all of us have some capability and all of us have some luck, but most of us experience great difficulty in keeping them working together."—Indianapolis News.

### True to Duty's Call

White-bearded Father Goutray recently left France to be the first bishop of French Guiana, which includes the dreaded Devil's Island, the penal settlement. The bishop's flock includes about 4,000 murderers and habitual criminals serving long sentences. Only one cargo boat a month stops at Cayenne. Father Goutray, who has spent 25 years as a missionary, says he will live the same hard life as his flock, and he plans to know each man individually.



WHITER? YOU BET!  
IT WASHES CLOTHES  
4 OR 5 SHADES WHITER  
WITHOUT SCRUBBING

Now my clothes last 2 or 3 times longer

"SINCE I stopped abusing my clothes every week—since I began soaking out the dirt instead of scrubbing it out against a metal washboard—I must have saved at least \$100. For clothes washed the safe 'scrubless' Rinso way last 2 or 3 times longer. And they come shades whiter, too—even without boiling!"

The Rinso way of washing clothes is the modern way. So easy on you—so easy on your hands—so wonderfully easy on the clothes!

Cup for cup, Rinso gives twice as much suds as puffed-up soaps—even in hardest water. Great in washers, too—and simply grand for dishes! Get the BIG package.

THE BIGGEST-SELLING PACKAGE SOAP IN AMERICA

GET RID OF ANTS

Sprinkle Ant Food along window sills, doors and openings through which ants come and go. Guaranteed to rid quickly. Used in a million homes. Inexpensive. At your druggist's.

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

A Lovely Skin is one of nature's greatest gifts. Preserve its soft texture with a soap that contains the choicest products of nature.

Buy Cuticura Soap Today

YES...THERE'S A DODGE TRUCK FOR EVERY HAULING NEED!

Want to save money on hauling equipment? ... New 6-cylinder Dodge Trucks and Commercial Cars are designed to cut hauling costs lower than was ever dreamed of before. Now priced amazingly low. See your Dodge Dealer and let him go over your hauling problem with you without obligation—and 9 chances in 10 Dodge Trucks or Commercial Cars can save you money.

NEW COMMERCIAL EXPRESS—Just the thing for quick pick-ups and deliveries. Has Floating Power engine mounting, Hydraulic Brakes, many other advantages. \$450

NEW 1 1/2-TON CHASSIS—1 1/2-ton, 6-cylinder standard chassis—131" wheelbase. Deep frames—full floating rear axle—exhaustive list of parts, other great engineering advantages. \$490

All Prices F. O. B. Factory, Detroit—Bumpers and Extra Equipment Additional

**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)

Miss Ellen Reich, who is employed in Lansing, motored up Monday to spend her vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Reich at Lone Ash farm. She was accompanied by Leonard Sheldon. They returned to Lansing Sunday.

Mrs. Tracy LaCroix and little son, Irwin, of Advance Dist. visited her sister, Mrs. Orval Bennett Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Byer and family of Chaddock Dist. and their two daughters, Mrs. Lydia Hawkins and family of St. Ignace and Mrs. Emma Hayden and family of Star Dist. joined in a birthday party near Ellsworth Tuesday evening. The guest of honor was grandpa McKinnon who is 82 and entertained the crowd with step dancing and circus performances. The others whose birthday anniversaries occurred near that time were relatives. Master Herman Byer is a grandson whose birthday is nearly the same day. The amusement was visiting and dancing, the refreshment was a weeny roast with buns and coffee. To say they had a wonderful time is a mild expression.

Mrs. Mercy Woerfel and daughter, Miss Phyllis and son, George, of East Jordan were guests of Mrs. Woerfel's father, Geo. Jarman at Gravel Hill, south side Monday and Tuesday. They picked cherries and berries. The young people remained most of the week but Mrs. Woerfel returned to East Jordan Tuesday evening.

Miss Phyllis Woerfel of E. Jordan who has been visiting at Gravel Hill most of the week visited the Cherry Festival in Traverse City Thursday. She accompanied James Block of Phelps.

State Representative D. D. Tibbits of Cherry Hill, who went to Lansing last Sunday to attend the last session of the State Legislature returned home Wednesday.

A smart rain Wednesday morning freshened things up a very little but every thing is suffering with heat and drouth although we had a light rain Friday morning which also cooled the weather some. After the mercury stood at 88° for several hours Sunday, clouds came up and the wind came in from the north-west and everyone was glad to be cooled.

Mr. and Mrs. "Bub" Hawkins and two sons of St. Ignace, who have been visiting Mrs. Hawkins parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Byer in Chaddock Dist. since Saturday, returned to their home Thursday.

H. B. Russell of Maple Lawn farm, Mrs. Harriet Conyer, and Mrs. Geo. Jarman of Gravel Hill, south side and Mrs. Minnie Manning of Maple Row farm made up a motor party Thursday and visited the Cherry Festival at Traverse City. They also visited Mr. and Mrs. Elton Jarman and brought back little Jackie Conyer who has visited Mr. and Mrs. Elton Jarman for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. George Weese of Boyne City are visiting Mrs. Weese's brother, Geo. Jarman, at Gravel Hill, south side, for a few days. They are picking raspberries.

Clayton Healey of Willow Brook

farm motored to Manistee Thursday morning and got his sister, Mrs. Mildred Davis and children for a visit. They expect to stay until July 31. Mr. Healy was accompanied as far as Traverse City by Miss Doris MacGregor of Hayden cottage. She also accompanied him back in the evening.

John Prine of Petoskey motored down from Petoskey and had dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healy at Willow Brook. After dinner Mr. Prine, Mrs. Davis, and Mrs. Healy visited another sister, Mrs. Maggie Kauffman, at Bellaire. Mrs. Kauffman is an invalid.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Schapelder of Boyne City were at Willow Brook farm Sunday, picking raspberries.

An impromptu ball game at Whitening Park Sunday afternoon between the Ancients or Bill Mae-Gregor's team and the Moderns or young fellows resulted in a decided victory for the Ancients.

Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gaunt and two children visited the Cherry Festival in Traverse City Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt and children, Eloise and Jr. of Knoll Krest and Mr. and Mrs. Bob Myers of Mountain Dist. were guests at the David Gaunt home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollister and son were week end guests of Clarence Dewey at his cottage on South Arm Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Wealch and daughter, May of Detroit are with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Crane at Cedar Lodge for a week.

William Little of Detroit arrived at Cedar Lodge Saturday evening to spend a week with his wife and parents-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Crane.

Raspberries are surely making work for everyone. Several car loads from East Jordan and Boyne City were picking berries on the Peninsula Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Mary LaLonde of Chaddock Dist. picked berries at D. N. McDonalds Sunday and took dinner with her daughter, Mrs. F. D. Russell and family at Ridgeway farm, returning to her home in the evening.

The regular fortnightly dance at Star school house Saturday evening was very well attended.

**DEER LAKE**

(Edited by Mrs. Roy Hardy)

Clinton Raymond of Jacksonville, Fla. arrived Tuesday of last week to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Raymond and daughter, Genevieve Raymond, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Barnes, son, Walter of Atlanta, and nephew, Eddie Kelley of Escanaba called on their niece and family, Mrs. Roy Hardy Sunday afternoon. They also visited relatives on the Nowland Hill Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oral Barber and daughter called on Mr. and Mrs. Loy Barber Sunday afternoon.

Alfred Raymond is picking cherries at Eveline Orchards.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Hardy and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ingraham were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hardy of Boyne City Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Smollett and sons of Howell, Mich. were calling on old friends in this vicinity last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hardy and Guy LaValley were business callers at Charlevoix, Wednesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Fretz and children of Jackson are spending a few days with their grandmother, Mrs. Joel Sutton and aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Sutton. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sutton and son, Wayne, and their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Hartsell Talbot are expected the latter part of the week for a short visit.

Little Adell Campbell who resided with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pettis last winter was seriously hurt by a cow hooking her and was taken to Petoskey Hospital last Sunday.

Milan and Evelyn Hardy and Christobell Sutton and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Griffin are picking cherries for Bert Lumley.

Mrs. Howard Ingraham spent Thursday of last week with Mrs. Lester and George Hardy of Boyne Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Sutton and daughters, Eleanor, Christobell, and Winnifred called at the Mrs. Joel Sutton home Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. LaPeer and children and cousin, Mrs. Huddy called on Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hott Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt Williams and family returned Monday from St. Petersburg, Fla., and are staying at the Forrest Williams home.

Herbert Sutton purchased a cow of Mr. Sanford of Pleasant Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Price of Painsdale, U. P. called on Mrs. Joel Sutton and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Sutton one day last week, enroute to Dayton, Ohio.

Mrs. Guy Stanhope and children called on Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hott Monday.

Mrs. Roy Hardy called on Mrs. Howard Middleton of Boyne City Tuesday evening of last week.

Billie and Martha Guzniczak are picking cherries at White's farm this week.

**CITY TAX NOTICE**

City Taxes for the City of East Jordan for the year 1933 are due and payable at my office in the Library Building during the month of July without penalty.

G. E. BOSWELL,  
adv. 27-4. City Treasurer

Try a Herald Classified Ad.

**EVELINE ORCHARD RESORT**

Rev. Carl Glover returned Tuesday from New York City.

Miss E. Gardner is guest of her sister, Mrs. C. A. Glover and family. Miss Gardner has recently been made Dean of Women in Grinnell College, Iowa.

Alfred Perrin from Cincinnati, is spending some time at the Perrin cottage. Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Perrin and son Alfred will spend some time this week at the Century of Progress Exposition.

Mrs. Cecil Schaffer of Evanston is a guest of her sister, Mrs. F. G. Blair.

The Misses Julia and Winnifred Gettely spent the week end in Bay View. Miss Myrtle Brunner of Bay View returned with them and will spend sometime as their guest.

Mrs. D. A. Williamson, a former cottage owner at Eveline, was a caller on friends here last week.

**SOUTH WILSON**

(Edited by Marie Trojanek)

Miss Nellie Atkinson spent the week end visiting at the home of her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Atkinson.

Miss Dorothy Zoulek of Walloon Lake spent the week end at home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek.

Mrs. Albert Trojanek called on Mrs. Robert Carson last Tuesday.

The township road leading from the main road to the homes of John Lenosky and Albert Trojanek was straightened and gravelled last week.

Albert Trojanek and family visited relatives in Harbor Springs last Wednesday.

The "Bohemian Settlement Boys" were defeated 6 to 4 by the Boyne Falls baseball team in Boyne Falls last Sunday afternoon. Dick Carson, manager of the Boys arranged to have Frank Atkinson take his team and the baseball fans of South Wilson to the game in his truck. Though the home boys were defeated, it was a very good game. The next game by these teams will be at the Fair Grounds next Sunday the 30th.

The world's great need is courage, show yours by Advertising.



**Presbyterian Church**

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

10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.  
11:00 A. M. Morning Worship.  
Dr. Wm. Lampe, of St. Louis, Mo., will preach.

**Summer Schedule**

St. Joseph Church, East Jordan  
St. John's Church, Settlement  
St. Luke's Church, Bellaire

Sunday, July 30th, 1933.

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

**First M. E. Church**

James Leitch, Pastor

11:00 a. m.—Preaching Service.  
Sunday School will follow the morning service.

Bring your Job Printing to The Herald.

**Full Gospel Mission**

317 Main-st. East Jordan.  
Pastor R. Warner.

11:00 a. m.—Sunday School.  
12:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.  
8:00 p. m.—Evangelistic Service.  
Mid week cottage prayer meetings Tuesday and Thursday 8:00 p. m. Everyone is welcome to attend.

**Pilgrim Holiness Church**

A. T. Harris, Pastor  
Residence 310 State St.

Sunday Preaching 11:00 A. M. and 8:00 P. M.  
Prayer meeting Thursday 8:00 p. m. You are cordially invited to these meetings.

**Latter Day Saints Church**

Arthur E. Starks, Pastor.

10:00 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.  
8:00 p. m., Wednesday—Prayer Meeting.  
All are welcome to attend any of these services.

**Church of God**

Pastor—(To Fill Vacancy) O. A. Holly.

Camp Meeting services at Camp grounds at Charlevoix will commence August 4 and continue until August 13th. Services commence at 8:00 a. m. and every hour thereafter, evening services begin at 7:30 p. m. Everyone is cordially invited to attend these services. Come!

**WILSON TOWNSHIP**

(Edited by Mrs. C. N. Nowland)

Recent visitors in July at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Sage of Silver Leaf Farm were: Mrs. R. Miller and Mr. and Mrs. William Miller and family of Saginaw; Mrs. Amelia Sage, Mrs. Ben Chase and Bert Van Valkenberg of Freeland; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Miller of Detroit.

Donald and Madelon Miles of Lansing spent the week end with their aunt, Mrs. Clyde Strong and family. Sunday all visited Mrs. Mattie Miles at Legion Lodge on Intermediate Lake.

Miss Mary Davis spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Arnold Smith of South Arm.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Smollett and son of Howell and his nephew, Howard Ralston of the reforestation camp at Springville, were Saturday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland. They visited friends at Deer Lake, Mr. Smollett's boyhood home, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Peck, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Dow, Mr. and Mrs. George Jaquays and family attended the Cherry Festival at Traverse City, Friday.

Several families from Wilson attended the Barbeque at Ellsworth,

Thursday. They reported a large crowd and plenty of roast ox for all.

Mr. and Mrs. Rolland Bowen and children of East Jordan visited Mrs. Alma Nowland Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Baily and Richard Simmons motored up from Flint, the former to spend the week end with Mrs. Bailey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Simmons.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Barnes and son Walter of Helman, and grandson, Eddy Kelly of Saginaw spent the week end with Mrs. Barnes' relatives on Nowland Hill.

Mrs. Wilber Buchin and children of East Jordan spent Friday at the home of Mrs. Lee Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Darius Shaw of Rock Elm were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. A. Nowland.

George Stanek painted his brother Peter's house recently.

Charles Stanek, B, returned home Friday from the Lockwood hospital where he underwent an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Orin Frick and the former son, Jesse Frick and wife of Mio spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Vrontron. John Vrontron returned with them for a two week's visit with his daughter, Mrs. Orrin Frick.

Mission Festival services will be at the Wilson Lutheran Church, Sunday, July 30, by a former pastor, Rev. Suc-

copp of Ionia.

Frank Behling Jr. threshed from the fields Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Anderson visited her sister, Mrs. Ed. Mathers of the Peninsula who is ill, last Sunday.

Mrs. Albert Walters and son of Chicago arrived Wednesday for a months' visit at the August Knop home and other relatives.

Mrs. Adeline Miller visited friends in East Jordan two days last week.

Mrs. Frank Davis is taking care of Mrs. Max Davis and the new baby girl that arrived Monday night at Boyne City.

Mrs. Charles Shepard visited Mrs. Charles Stanek Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sanford moved to Boyne City Sunday from Pleasant Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Nowland plan on visiting their daughter, Mrs. L. Clancy at Good Hart, Sunday, July 30.

We see where Dave Hutton is asking for a divorce from Aimee. Judging from the cable Aimee sent Dave a few weeks ago from Paris he may have got the idea the little girl was about ready to spring a "scientific father" on his household.

**Now**  
**AN ENTIRELY NEW**  
**SUPERFUEL**  
**AT THE PRICE OF REGULAR!**

**AT ALL STANDARD OIL STATIONS AND DEALERS**



Today at every Standard Red Crown pump you'll find a new gasoline, wine-colored and different from any Standard Red Crown you've ever used before... We want you to try it. We know you can't buy anything better unless you pay more.

**The Complete Superfuel!**

Some regular gasolines equal Standard Red Crown in one or two qualities—not one surpasses it. And we believe that not one equals it in all the essentials of good gasoline.

**NO PREMIUM**  
**5**  
GALS.  
**87c**  
TAX PAID  
(Price applies to city proper. May vary slightly elsewhere.)

- 1 Top anti-knock rating for its price class.
- 2 Unsurpassed in starting, acceleration or mileage.
- 3 Free from harmful sulphur and gum.
- 4 Seasonally adjusted for maximum power.
- 5 Absolute uniformity in performance.
- 6 Fresher because of Standard popularity.
- 7 Sells at the price of regular.

**STANDARD**  
**REDCROWN** Gasoline

ALSO DISTRIBUTORS OF ATLAS TIRES

**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.

**FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS**

**FOR SALE**—1928 Whippet Coach for \$35 or will exchange for cattle. LEO LaLONDE/ 410 Main-st. East Jordan, Michigan. 30x1

**FOR SALE**—Oak Library Table, four Rockers, Stand, and a large Fern. MRS. JOS. MONTROY 30-1

**FOR RENT**—Six room dwelling on Bownes Addition. MRS. JOHN MONROE. 30x1

**FRUIT GROWERS NOTICE**—You can now get pint and quart baskets and crates (Always stocked) at the Gaylord Branch, Augusta Basket Co., Gaylord, Mich. 26-6

**YOU CAN SEE** the New Crosley Electric Refrigerator at my place in Boyne City. I also have used Refrigerators of other makes cheap. M. W. SPARKS. 30x3

**REPAIRS** for Everything at C. J. MALPASS EDWE. CO. 29-4

## Briefs of the Week

Marian Maddock is spending the week in Detroit.

Mrs. Dee Haley and daughter of Flint are guests at the Clarence Healey home.

Mr. and Mrs. Reed Genett of Bellaire were Sunday guests at the R. P. Maddock home.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ramsey of Cadillac visited East Jordan relatives the first of the week.

John Momberger returned Sunday from Petoskey hospital and is convalescing at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Lesie Bland now occupy the home formerly owned by Mrs. Sam Ramsey on Williams St.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. MacDonald and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stallard and son visited relatives at Central Lake, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Brown of Los Angeles, California, spent the past week at the home of his sister, Mrs. Edd Strehl.

Blanche and Inez Curtiss of Plymouth were week end guests at the home of their uncle, Lauce Kemp and family.

Helen Ager returned last Wednesday from Petoskey hospital where she underwent an operation for appendicitis recently.

Allen Kunze, who has been attending M. S. C., arrived last week to spend the remainder of his vacation at Eveline Orchards.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Colleur and children of Marquette were guests at the homes of her brother, Charles and Edd Strehl, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Healey were in Flint on business the first of the week. Mr. Healey drove a new Chivolet back from Flint.

Mrs. Charles Bishaw left the first of the week for Fairport, Ohio, where she will join her husband and sail for the rest of the season.

M. B. Palmiter and daughter Gerrie and her guests, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Paulson and family, spent the day at Interlochen Bowl, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Paulson and daughters, Betty and Barbara, of Saginaw, are spending the week at the home of Mrs. M. B. Palmiter.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Vogt and family of Flint have been visiting at the homes of their sister, Mrs. Wm. Taylor, Mrs. Joe Montroy, and other relatives.

Mrs. Lee Healey and son, also her mother, Mrs. Miller of Los Angeles, Calif., are visiting at the C. Healey and C. K. Brace homes; also with other relatives.

Mrs. Wm. Thompson, of western Canada, also her daughter, Mrs. Myrtle Foster and son Bobby of Flint are guests at the home of her brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Taylor.

Vera Montroy, who is employed at Petoskey, spent Sunday at her home here.

Frank Strehl has been spending the past three weeks visiting relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Ada Olney of Bellaire is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Louie Kemp.

Saturday Special—Boys White Duck Pants, 6 to 14 years, 50c—Bill Hawkins, adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie LaLonde of Hamtramck occupy the Felix Gagnon house for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ford of Detroit have been spending the week at the home of Henry Roy.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Blanchard of Muskegon were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hutchins last week.

Mrs. William Meyers and children, also Gertrude Spear, of Pickney were week end guests of Mrs. Anna Meyers.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hale of Rapid City were guests the first of the week of her brother, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Sackett.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Howell of Detroit were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Montroy the first of the week.

Maxine and Gordon Sloan returned to their home in Flint, Tuesday, after several weeks visit at the homes of W. H. and J. N. Sloan.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Jordan and daughter, Helen, of Traverse City were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Davis this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Cross and son, Robert, of Columbus, Ohio, were guests at the home of their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sloan last week.

Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Sullivan with daughters returned to their home at Detroit after three week's visit at the home of the latter's parents, W. M. Swafford.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Derenzy and children accompanied Mrs. Archie McArthur to Sault-St. Marie, where she will join her husband and sail for the summer months.

The fourteen members of the Birthday Club were entertained Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Alfred Rogers. Dinner was served and a social evening was enjoyed by all.

Regular meeting of Mark Chapter No. 275, O. E. S. Friday evening, August 4th. Worthy Grand Matron, Mrs. Selma Brown will be at this meeting and all members are urged to be present.

Miss Dorothy Merritt returned to her home at Eaton Rapids the first of the week, after visiting East Jordan friends. Miss Margaret Staley went with her to visit at several places in Southern Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Bretzloff and children, Kathleen and Annette, of Detroit are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Taylor. Mrs. Bretzloff was formerly Miss Jessie Taylor.

Roy Hurlbert was a Chicago visitor last week. His sister-in-law, Miss Josie Cihak of that city accompanied him to East Jordan, Monday for a visit at the home of her father, Frank Cihak, Sr., and other relatives.

The third annual regatta of the Western Michigan Yachting Association will be held on Torch Lake next week Friday, Saturday and Sunday, August 4-5-6 with the Torch Lake Yacht and Country Club as hosts.

Mrs. Hazel Harrington drove to Flint, Wednesday, where Mrs. Vernon Vance, who has been attending a convention of farm women, will join her and they will go on to Chicago for a week where they will attend "A Century of Progress."

If it is only an empty tobacco can, carry something in the car to receive cigarette and cigar ashes and butts, the Conservation Department is urging vacationists who go to the northern part of the state. Careless smokers are causing half of Michigan's forest fires.

An enactment of the State legislature has eliminated the authority of the state department to inspect school buildings. Advisory service will, however, be provided, and co-operation in offered relative to building and similar projects. Another legislative change relates to examinations for 7th and 8th grade pupils of the rural schools. These will be given at the local schools by local teachers in cooperation with county school officials.

Advertise—Bring buying dollars into the open.

### PROSPECTOR KEEPS ON PRODUCING GOLD

#### Takes Increasing Sums From Hidden Recesses.

Salt Lake City, Utah.—Commercial production of gold has declined tremendously in recent years in this section of the mineralized West, but the old-time prospector, working on his own, is taking wealth from its hidden recesses in ever-increasing sums. The Salt Lake City assay office, a branch of the United States mint, is a clearing house for much of the intermountain gold. Similar offices are located at Boise, Idaho; Helena, Mont.; and Carson City, Nev.

Production Drops in Year. According to C. N. Gerry, in charge of the local office, gold production in Utah dropped almost one-half in a year. The figure for 1931 was \$4,108,823 and in 1932 it was \$2,046,832.

Gold, most valuable of the metals, is largely a by-product in this state, where the production of copper and that of lead rank as major industries. Recovery of the yellow metal from copper ore has declined to almost nothing, due to curtailed copper mining operations. The true figure of commercial production, in this regard, probably is around 25 per cent of the 1931 mark.

Offsetting it are operations of the men who roam the desert and climb the mountains, believing implicitly in the old prospector's slogan that "gold is where you find it."

Small Operator Produces Most. Of the almost three million dollars turned in during last year, a vast majority came from the small operator, the man who was forced back into mineral seeking because of the depression, bringing in its wake a lack of employment in the commercial mines.

Exact records distinguishing production of the lone prospector from that of corporations are not available, but the best guess is that the prospector now turns in more than twice as much gold as was the case before current hard times, while the corporations, depending in the main on copper, silver or other metals, lack customary gold recovery because of curtailed production.

The best guess now, Gerry said, is \$28,970,974 per year for all metals mined in the state. In 1931 it totaled \$48,653,464, and that is far less than the record of a decade ago.

The decline in value exceeds by far the drop in per ton, pound or ounce production because of the slump in copper, silver, lead and zinc prices.

### PROBATE ORDER

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix. In the Matter of the Estate of Katherine Gerner, Deceased.

At a session of said Court, held in the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said County, on the 5th day of July, 1933.

Present: Ervan A. Ruegsegger, Probate Judge.

The above estate having been admitted to probate and Edward Gerner having been appointed Executor,

It is Ordered, That four months from this date be allowed for creditors to present their claims against said estate for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased, are required to present their claims to said Court, at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, on or before the 9th day of October, 1933, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at which time claims will be heard.

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

ERVAN A. RUEGSEGGER, Judge of Probate.

Owing to quite a call of late for Passe Partout Picture Binding, the Herald has stocked this and offers various colors at 20c per roll; gold at 30c. adv. t.f.

### "Highlights In the Life of Christ"

A Chalk Talk Given By Wm. A. Bixler

At M. E. Church

Tuesday Evening

August 1st

8:00 o'clock

Free-will offering

Quick crayon pictures,

talks, songs and music:

All interested in Sunday School or Young Peoples Work are invited to attend.

## THE FIRST LINE OF DEFENSE

against depression, against illness, against accident, is a Savings Account that may be drawn upon in time of need. Millions of Americans have found this to be true during the past three years, and now regard a Savings Account as the best type of financial protection.

If you haven't such protection open a Savings Account with us today.



"OUR HOBBY IS SAFE BANKING"

### CHANCERY ORDER

State of Michigan—In the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix

—In Chancery. HELEN LOIS BOEHMER, Plaintiff, vs. FRIEDRICH GOTTHARDT BOEHMER, Defendant.

Order For Appearance

At a session of said Court held at the courthouse in the city of Charlevoix, in said county, on the 6th day of July, A. D. 1933:

Present: Honorable Parm C. Gilbert, Circuit Judge.

In this cause it appearing, by affidavit on file, that the defendant, Friedrich Gotthardt Boehmer, is not a resident of this state, but is a resident of: bei Sennora Hauptmann, Puerto de Andraitx, Mallorca, Spain;

On motion of J. M. Hargis, attorney for the plaintiff, it is ORDERED that the appearance of the said defendant, Friedrich Gotthardt Boehmer, be entered in this cause within three months from the date of this order; and that in case of his appearance he cause his answer to the bill of complaint to be filed and a copy thereof served upon the attorney for the plaintiff within fifteen days after service on him or his attorney, of a copy of said bill; and in default thereof that said bill be taken as confessed by the said defendant, Friedrich Gotthardt Boehmer;

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED that the said plaintiff cause this order to be published in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said county, and that such publication be commenced within twenty (20) days from the date of this order and continued therein once each week for six weeks in succession, or that the said plaintiff cause a copy of this order to be personally served on the said defendant, Friedrich Gotthardt Boehmer, at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for his appearance.

PARM C. GILBERT, Circuit Judge.

Examined, countersigned and entered by me:

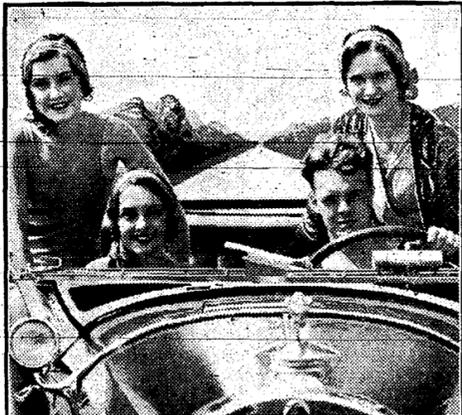
FENTON R. BULOW, County Clerk.

J. M. HARRIS, Attorney for Plaintiff. Business Address:—Boyerne City, Mich.

The height of government interference in private affairs is reached when we find a legislative investigation committee warning the governor of a great state about the kind of company he is keeping.

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

### MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.



### TELL THEM OF MICHIGAN SUMMERS

YOUR out-of-state relatives and friends will find limitless opportunity for vacation pleasures in Michigan... thousands of lakes, streams and beaches, splendid highways, well developed resort centers, unexcelled scenic beauties and a water-cooled climate.

Thousands of visitors spend a great deal of money in our state each summer, creating employment for many people and adding to the prosperity of all Michigan. We can increase that business greatly if each of us will urge others to visit Michigan. We can contribute even further by spending our own vacations here.

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



### R. G. WATSON FUNERAL DIRECTOR

244 Phones 66 MONUMENTS EAST JORDAN, MICH.

### FRANK PHILLIPS

Tonsorial Artist

WHEN IN NEED OF ANYTHING IN MY LINE, CALL IN AND SEE ME.

# MORE SAFETY MORE MILEAGE



## GOODYEAR

ALL-WEATHER		PATHFINDER	
4.40-21	\$6.40	4.40-21	\$5.00
4.50-21	\$7.10	4.50-20	\$5.40
4.75-19	\$7.60	4.50-21	\$5.60
5.00-19	\$8.15	4.75-19	\$6.05
5.25-18	\$9.15	5.00-19	\$6.55
5.50-19	\$10.45	5.00-20	\$6.75
6.00-19	\$11.85	5.25-18	\$7.35
6.50-19	\$14.60	5.50-19	\$8.50

STRANGE fact about the tire business is — the PRICE of all tires is about alike. You might as well pick the best — in quality, in safety, in mileage.

What's the best in quality? The public says Goodyear — preferred by more people than any THREE other makes.

What's the best in safety? Accurate tests on wet concrete show Goodyears will stop a car quicker than any other tire. The next best tire skidded 10% more — other tires skidded up to 77% more under exactly the same conditions.

What's the best in mileage? Bus fleet records show Goodyear Tires give 97% more mileage than they gave five years ago.

Now that all prices are headed UP — it's more important than ever to get the most for your money. Better look over your tires and buy new Goodyears now while prices are still low.

## East Jordan Co-operative Association

OPEN 7:00 A. M. TO 11:00 P. M. PHONE 179

# The Student Fraternity Murder

By MILTON PROPPER

Copyright, 1932, by Milton Propper

WNU Service

## CHAPTER I

### The Initiation

The outward appearance of the Mu Beta Sigma Fraternity house, located along Locust street, just beyond the confines of the University of Philadelphia campus, suggested that it was deserted. Outside, in the darkness of the street, no lights were visible, though it was scarcely more than nine o'clock in the evening. Along the curb, the sole indication of habitation was a parked, luxurious and expensive yellow roadster, fitted with every modern device and improvement.

Within, too, a strange, forlorn silence proclaimed the house to be vacant. Yet one chamber, on the right side of the building, hidden from the street by the adjacent alley, was occupied, crowded with people. It was a long bare room, of rough wood, in imitation of a hunting lodge, with a beamed ceiling, supported by heavy timber trusses. Three windows, covered by blinds lowered to the sills, overlooked the alley on the right.

Perhaps the most conspicuous article in the room was a raised altar before the rear wall. Of carved mahogany wood, it stood upon a dais of white stone that reached the floor by a single step. A figure posed behind it, tall and imposing, as he towered above every one else present. He wore a long black gown, tightened about the waist by a black cord. It hid his entire body, while an attached hood masked his head and features; only his eyes visible through two narrow slits in the cowl. Below him, on the step leading from the dais, two other figures faced the length of the chamber, one on either side of him. Similarly garbed, their robes were blue, however. A large book of vellum, richly bound, lay open on the altar.

On the floor, at the foot of the platform, a group was arranged in a long line, turned toward it. Twenty hooded and gowned shapes, their costumes alternated in color—half of them were yellow, and the rest flowing white. But whereas the yellow-cloaked figures stood upright and unrestrained, their alternate companions in white all knelt on the hard unpolished floor. Bent slightly forward, they seemed to bow in submission. They were blindfolded and cords bound their hands tightly behind their backs. Each had a jeweled gold pin, in the shape of a clover leaf, uniformly attached to the white robe at the level of the breast. Behind them was another group, larger in number; it, however, was seated on chairs, ranged in a wide semicircle from the right wall of the room to the left, and almost back to the entrance. Its members were invariably dressed in the same yellow garments of the standing, motionless images within its arc.

A solitary figure in gray stood alone, keeping vigil beside the door at the front.

It was a weird and fantastic tableau, its uncanniness accentuated by the utter stillness and the darkness. The only light came from two large candles, set in long brass candlesticks on the pedestals on each side of the altar. For a long solemn moment the silence continued, then the black figure behind the altar broke it. Evidently directing the bizarre spectacle, he addressed the group at his feet. In a sepulchral voice, he read from the volume before him the solemn ritual of the Mu Beta Sigma Fraternity, ending with the solemn words:

"Like a fond father, the fraternity welcomes you; and in return, you promise that loyalty, obedience and support which are the obligations of every son."

Slowly his voice died away and he closed the book. With precision, he raised his eyes toward the seated line of yellow-robed figures in the semicircle behind the pledges and their sponsors; he addressed them directly.

"And now brothers—those who are near—come forward; prepare the initiates for their final rites, to induct them into the folds of Mu Beta Sigma." To the white gowns, he said; "Hold yourselves in readiness for the last mysteries."

At his words of command, ten spectators in yellow left their chairs, one approaching each of the kneeling group at the altar step. Bending over them, they unbound the cords that fastened their wrists behind them. There was some delay, as he who bowed above the fifth of the ten initiates appeared to meet difficulty in the darkness, in loosening his knots. While the subject of his efforts braced himself stiffly, he struggled, shadowed, over the fettered hands. Finally successful in freeing them, he placed the cord on the floor as his associate had already done; then he retreated one step into line with them, awaiting the black leader's next order.

It came after a solemn pause. "Brethren, now remove their blindfolds."

They performed this direction more promptly, and returned again to their empty places in the circle of chairs. At the same time, the two members in blue robes on the altar steps descended from their positions and crossed the chamber to the left, along the rear

wall. A cupboard was concealed in the shade of the corner; one of them produced a key and opened it. On a shelf stood a large tray with a bottle of some liquor and thirteen small liquor glasses. All eyes followed their movements, while they removed the tray and fastened the closet door; the deep hush held a distinct tension. Next, they filled the glasses with the dark sparkling contents of the bottle and carried them to the altar. In order, they distributed them, the first glass to the presider on the dais and then one to each of the ten novitiates. They, themselves, retained the two remaining glasses, setting aside the tray, and resumed their station beside the altar.

The figure above them began to speak again. "Initiates," he intoned, "the completion of this toast is the last ceremony. At my command, stand up and raise your glasses before you; when the toast is recited, repeat after me the words I instruct. At the end, remove your goods, so that we may drink together to Mu Beta Sigma. . . . Rise to your feet! Lift your glasses!"

He extended his own glass forward, as they carried out the orders, and opened the volume to another section. The seated group in yellow also stood.

"To the illustrious past of Mu Beta Sigma," he read aloud, "and the forty-six years of its growth. To its founders, who brought into existence a great and august institution. To its thirty-eight eminent chapters, scattered throughout the schools of the entire nation. To this our Gamma chapter, third to be organized and chartered by the central council. To the new. . . ."

The impressive toast was never concluded. Suddenly, his words were interrupted without warning; the fifth member in the line of standing initiates dropped his glass. It shattered, with a ringing tinkle, on the hard bare floor. He himself gave vent to a low gasping moan, as though of pain, checking the startled exclamation from his left. Unexpectedly, he swayed and staggered from the line toward the altar, as if grasping support; unable to reach it in time, he dropped once more to his knees in an attempt to balance himself. The next instant, before anyone could catch him, he collapsed, an agitated trembling heap on the floor.

For the first pregnant seconds, no one in the chamber stirred. Then, in a confused, concerted movement, they crowded forward to the altar in a milling excited mass. The gray sentry at the door hurried forward and so failed to observe that one figure in yellow did not join the melee; he opened the door instead, and stole silently out, closing it behind him. Scarcely had he gone when someone, with presence of mind, pressed the light switch of the central chandelier. Most of the audience had thrown off their cowls by this time; and the bright glare disclosed their wearers to be young men, scarcely more than boys, with one exception. He, in the white costume of a novitiate, must have been very young on forty-five.

One of the first audible comments came from a young man in yellow, on the immediate left of the stricken boy. "My G—d, Stuart, what's the trouble?" he shouted excitedly; his voice trembled with alarm. "What on earth's the matter with you?"

The chairman of the ceremonies was himself but a youth; yet it was his leadership that asserted itself to allay the disorder of the scene. Pallid and anxious, he had descended from the dais, almost the first to reach the recumbent body. Swiftly he knelt at its side, removing the cowl and supporting the head with an arm, while he took charge of the situation.

"Don't move in so close, there," he directed the encroaching circle. "Let him have plenty of air. . . . Here, I'd better loosen his clothes a bit."

"Don't you think we ought to send for a doctor, Ted?" A fair-haired boy in yellow, with pugnacious features and freckled skin, made the suggestion. "It looks as if he had some sort of seizure."

The black-robed leader nodded. "Of course, Chuck; try to get hold of one as soon as possible. And he'll be better off, upstairs in bed. You two—George, and you, Ned—lift him and carry him to my room. But handle him carefully."

The two individuals he indicated shouldered their burden; a lane was silently formed, through which they bore it to the door, into the hall and stairway beyond. The third, called Chuck, heated before following them but.

"I suppose, Ted, we should call Doctor Thompson rather than anyone else," he said inquiringly.

"Yes, that's the wisest thing. anyhow, he's in the neighborhood; he'll probably arrive sooner, too, than some other doctor we might get."

Some moments elapsed before he succeeded in communicating with the physician. And then it took Doctor Thompson another quarter of an hour to reach the house. During that interval, every possible effort was made to relieve the afflicted boy in the upstairs bedchamber. At first, convul-

sive tremors and a fresh nausea he could not restrain obstructed his attendants; but with the passing minutes, these paroxysms ceased and a drowsiness and lassitude lessened his pain. Except for an accelerated but labored breathing, he lay quiet and inert. Muscular rigidity followed; and gradually, as his strength ebbed, even his respiration diminished. When the intently awaited assistance arrived, his stupor bordered on unconsciousness.

Doctor Wilbur Thompson was a tall rangy man, bald and round-faced, whose keen eyes looked searchingly, albeit kindly, through pince-nez glasses. In his official capacity of medical adviser of the University of Philadelphia, his name was well known to all enrolled as students.

The young master of ceremonies, still wearing his black robe, opened the door at his ring.

"Well, what seems to be the difficulty?" Doctor Thompson greeted him briskly.

"That's just it," the boy replied soberly. "We can't tell what it is. But one of the pledges was taken sick during the initiation; and I'm afraid it's serious. My name is Ted Stanton, Doctor," he added.

Briefly, then, he described the initiate's sudden attack, while they ascended the carpeted stairs together, to lose no time in giving the necessary attention. There were two narrow beds in the room, and the now insensible patient lay in that against the rear wall.

The physician barely observed his surroundings, as he began his examination. When, at length, he rose from the bedside, his look was grim, and his usually amiable mouth drawn into a thin formidable line. He shook his head slowly, his voice strangely harsh. "I'm afraid I'm too late to do anything for him," he announced to the president. "Perhaps treatment in the first few minutes after his collapse might have pulled him through; I'm not certain. But after that, no doctor in the world could have saved him."



The Solemn Ritual of the Mu Beta Sigma Fraternity.

He's sinking fast now and his pulse is barely perceptible.

Ted Stanton blanched and gulped, his lips quivering in his attempt to speak.

"You mean, Doctor, he's really dying?" The query was an appalled whisper.

"Just that," Doctor Thompson returned austere, "he can't live more than a few minutes."

"We tried our best to help him, sir. The other seemed at a loss. 'And we got in touch with you immediately. . . . Just what's happened to him? It doesn't look like heart failure; that would have killed him even quicker, wouldn't it?"

The physician answered with a question. "How did he react, after you brought him up here?" He faced the group in the room. "Someone who stood close to him all the time—did he appear more at ease when his convulsions were over?"

A blue-gowned youth in the group around the stricken man spoke up hesitantly.

"Not exactly, sir," he said, "at least, I thought he grew stiff and strained, as if in worse pain, still. And he kept on panting quickly with a great deal of trouble."

"Ah, then he seemed to find it difficult to catch his breath, young man?"

"Yes, sir, until he practically became unconscious. He breathed noisily, with his mouth open; he almost choked, he had such a time trying to get enough air."

"Do any of you know whether he was subject to sudden attacks?" Doctor Thompson inquired. "Epileptic seizures, for instance?"

It was the president who replied. "No, sir, not as far as we could tell. He was athletic, and always looked to us in the best of health."

"No, I scarcely supposed that was the cause," the physician commented sternly, his features severe. "As a matter of fact, it is something different and much more dreadful, like some form of asphyxiation or suffoca-

tion. He paused, his gaze traveling about the gathering of listening, tense, white faces.

"Suffocation, sir?" Ted Stanton cried in his astonishment. "But how is that possible?"

"The boy has been poisoned," Doctor Thompson explained solemnly. "The effect of the drug is gradually to impede the respiratory system in some fashion, until breathing is checked altogether. Then, due to the lack of oxygen, a muscular paralysis stops the heart."

At ten-thirty, that same Tuesday evening, headquarters of the central detective bureau, at city hall, received a phone call that was to engage Tommy Rankin in the most puzzling mystery he had ever encountered. Captain Thomas, on duty at the time, took the message, which came from Superintendent of Police Wainright himself. He was directed to dispatch an efficient and intelligent plain-clothes man to the Philadelphia campus and the Mu Beta Sigma fraternity house on Locust street. Rankin was ready to leave for his bachelor quarters just off Littenhouse square, when Thomas conveyed his instructions to him.

"The Old Fellow" sounded quite pleased when I told him you were still around," the captain commented. "He said there wasn't anyone he'd rather have going out on the case. Who would you like to take along to help you?"

Rankin shook his head, smiling. "You know darned well, captain, that I'll want a couple of policemen to take charge," he returned. "For the present, at least, until I learn the lay of the land. . . . Did the Old Fellow say what it was about?"

"Nothing, except to suggest that whoever I sent should use his common sense and sound judgment. The matter must be handled with a great deal of tact."

Rankin fitted, in few respects, the typical conception of a plain-clothes sleuth. His keenness and ability were at once apparent in his dark piercing eyes, constantly alert and quick to grasp a situation. His was not, however, a brilliant intellect, capable of leaping to correct conclusions with Sherlockian accuracy. Rather, he carried on his investigations by logic and perseverance, which, coupled with a faculty for reasoning, enabled him to succeed where others failed. Despite his youth, he had already established a reputation for himself. At thirty years of age, he looked scarcely more than twenty-five.

Rankin drove to the neighborhood of the campus in West Philadelphia, with two policemen. At eleven o'clock, he parked his car behind the yellow roadster, still standing before the fraternity house, descended and rang the bell of the iron door.

A long and angular man, whose face was equally long and cadaverous, answered him. But for the saving grace of a mobile mouth, indicative of humor and geniality, his monastic features might have been repellent. Only an austere distressed expression welcomed the detective, however. Obviously perturbed, with deep lines about his eyes, some unusual anxiety added years to the forty he bore.

He appraised Rankin shrewdly, but in some disapproval at his apparent youth.

"You're from headquarters, I suppose," he greeted him and offered his hand. "Come in, we're waiting for you. . . . I am Mr. Warwick, supervisor of student welfare."

Rankin, with his two men, stepped into a wide hall, itself the size of a room, and shut the door.

"My name is Rankin, Mr. Warwick. Superintendent Wainright suggested I might be of service to you," he said tactfully. "You've been in touch with him?"

"Yes, I know him quite well, personally. Doctor Thompson, here, our university physician, was first summoned by the students in the house at about nine-thirty. He phoned me, once he realized the need of an investigation, and as I live in the vicinity, I arrived in a few minutes."

The physician, waiting on the steps, came forward to acknowledge the introduction.

"Then something has happened that might require official inquiry?" Rankin asked.

"Perhaps we had better go into the living room," Doctor Thompson put in. "I'd much prefer to discuss the matter privately."

Rankin was not aware, however, of any connection he might have with the university or fraternity. But though at a loss to account for his presence, he accepted it for the moment without comment.

The supervisor waited until the living room door was closed and all were seated.

"I regret very much, Mr. Rankin," he began, "that what has occurred here tonight makes it necessary to summon the aid of the authorities. Briefly, these are the facts. An initiation was held in this house tonight to admit new men into membership in this fraternity. And just as the final rites were being administered, one of the candidates, a young third-year student in the architectural school, named Stuart Jordan, was killed."

"Killed?" Rankin pursed his lips grimly. "That's very tragic. It was an accident, of course?"

But Mr. Warwick negated the detective's supposition. "We can't say how it happened, but it was scarcely unintentional. Young Jordan was poisoned."

"Poisoned?" Rankin repeated; the unexpected statement startled him.

"By a subtle, quickly acting drug," Doctor Thompson explained, "that produces a sort of muscular paralysis. Death follows from obstructed respiration."

"Have you any idea, Doctor, of the nature of the poison?" the detective asked.

"I can only guess; the autopsy will have to decide that accurately. But I am led to suspect a vegetable alkaloid—that is, the poisonous juice of some plant. It might be aconite or nicotine or perhaps gelsemin. . . ."

"Gelsemin?" Rankin queried curiously.

"Yes, the juice of the gelsemium plant. It causes most of the symptoms observed in Jordan—the muscular disturbance, prostration, dilation of the eyes and quickened respiration. Or again, for the same reasons, it could be conine."

"How would you say the poison was taken?"

"It is difficult to determine that until the autopsy," Doctor Thompson replied. "It might have been swallowed; but in my superficial examination, I found no indication of that. Perhaps it was injected with a hypodermic needle, under the skin."

"Could it possibly be self-administered?" Rankin put the suggestion tentatively.

Evidently it had never occurred to the doctor, but he considered it carefully.

"Yes, I know of nothing to contradict that idea," he admitted slowly; "in fact, I'd rather that were the case. But it seems most unlikely, doesn't it? After all, a fraternity initiation is a singular place to commit suicide."

The detective's tone held the perplexity his words expressed. "But no more so, surely, than as the scene of a murder. And if someone else injected the poison during the ceremony, the boy would have felt the stab of the needle and made some disturbance." He paused. "You were called in, Doctor, at nine-thirty?"

"To be exact, at nine-thirty-five; that was shortly after Jordan collapsed in the initiation room, and a fruitless effort to revive him made. I arrived fifteen minutes later, but it was then too late to help him. Given a large enough quantity of poison, it must have taken effect a few minutes after entering his system."

"So that it probably did so at nine-thirty-five or thereabouts," Rankin commented. "I'll have to send for Doctor Sackett, the coroner's physician. He'll want to see the body before it's moved, in any case, and the sooner he gets here to do it, the more he'll learn."

Summoning one of the policemen from the hall, he instructed him to communicate with the city official; also to arrange for the dispatching of a photographer from headquarters. That done, he turned to Mr. Warwick.

"And now, sir, the quickest way for me to proceed with my investigation is to hear exactly what took place in the initiation room. Preferably from someone who was both present and had an active part in the ritual; I'll want the facts clear."

The supervisor went to the door and said:

"I'll have the president of the fraternity in. He probably directed the ceremony and should know more about Jordan than anyone in the house."

## Sheep Do Well on Alfalfa Pastures

### Experiments Result in Acreage of the Popular Crop Being Doubled.

By W. G. Kammlade, Assistant Chief in Sheep Husbandry, College of Agriculture, University of Illinois.

Alfalfa, to which Illinois farmers are turning as a substitute for corn and some of their other surplus crops, has proved in experiments to be one of the best pastures for the 600,000 sheep and lambs on farms of the state.

Even with lamb valued at only 5 cents a pound, alfalfa pasture brought a gross return of \$24 an acre in experiments conducted last year by the college. The alfalfa maintained an average of seven ewes and twelve lambs an acre for 100 days. During the time the lambs were on pasture they gained enough weight to equal 480 pounds of lamb an acre. In addition the pasture maintained the ewes.

This is in line with experiments which have been conducted at several different experiment stations during the past few years and which show that an acre of alfalfa furnished more feed and produced more pounds of lamb than any other crop.

Largely as a result of experiments conducted by the College of Agriculture, alfalfa has become such a successful and popular crop in the state that the acreage of it has been tripled in the past 14 years. In 1919 only 88,968 acres were grown, while last year the total was 288,000 acres. It was the experiment station of the agricultural college which first discovered and demonstrated that the cause for the general failure of alfalfa in Illinois was the lack of suitable nodule bacteria in the soil. Since then the institution has followed up with numerous experiments establishing superior varieties, improved cultural methods and profitable utilization of the crop.

As a pasture for sheep and lambs alfalfa seems to be much less likely to cause bloat if the sheep are placed on it and not removed. This is the opposite of what is commonly advised. A satisfactory method to follow seems to be to let the sheep have a good fill of bluegrass or to feed them a large amount of palatable roughage before they are turned on the alfalfa and then leave them on continuously. Under this plan no cases of bloat have been reported in experimental work. When alfalfa was pastured this way last year in the Illinois experiments, it seemed to be little, if any, more likely to cause bloat when wet than when dry.

Soybeans With Corn Is Sure to Reduce Yield

When corn and soybeans are planted together, the presence of the soybeans always reduces the yield of corn, according to results from a series of experiments conducted for the Ohio agricultural experiment station by H. L. Borst.

Doctor Borst also found that when silage corn is planted thickly enough to produce maximum yields, addition of soybeans in the row increases very little, if any, the total yield of silage. The protein content of the silage is, however, increased slightly, which improves its feeding value.

If the crop is to be "hogged down," the practice of planting the two crops together is more desirable than it is when corn and soybeans are grown for silage.

Better crops were obtained, Doctor Borst reports, when both plants were drilled in rows. Results were less satisfactory when the corn was planted in hills.

Soap Making on Farms

Last year witnessed a noticeable revival of soap making on farms, reports the extension service of the United States Department of Agriculture.

Farm housewives in some sections of the country have made a little soap now and then as a matter of economy, but this old household art had, until recently, almost disappeared in many sections. In Oklahoma, Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Minnesota, Colorado, Wyoming, Oregon, Washington, Wisconsin, and other states home demonstration agents have encouraged soap making on the farm as one of the ways to avoid cash outlay and make use of a farm waste.

Safflower Grown in U. S.

Safflower, which is grown in Egypt and India, grows best in the United States in the spring-wheat area of Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, and Montana, says the United States Department of Agriculture. Advocates of the crop believe that demand for safflower seed would result in replacing some of the wheat acreage. Safflower is not intended to replace flax but as a possible supplement to it. In normal times flax production is about half of the consumption.

More People on Farms

The farm population was 32,242,000 on January 1, 1933, compared with 31,241,000 on January 1, 1932—a net gain of 1,001,000, according to the annual estimate of the United States Department of Agriculture. This is the largest increase recorded since 1920, the first year for which annual estimates are available. From January 11, 1930 to January 1, 1933 the farm population increased from 38,169,000 to the present high mark. The previous mark was 32,076,900 in 1910.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

# Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted  
by William Bruckart

Washington.—Cotton farmers of the United States, or a sufficient number of them in sixteen states, have just given a demonstration of what can be done by unified action. We have just seen them sign contracts voluntarily under which they have agreed with their government to destroy certain portions of their growing cotton crop as a concerted effort to force prices higher than their industry may live.

As a result of this action, more than 9,000,000 acres of growing cotton will be plowed under. That means approximately 3,500,000 bales from the potential crop will never be allowed to attain maturity. It will never be on the market; it will never be used for clothing or other fabrication; it is out of the economic life. Whether such a course is good or whether it is contrary to the laws to which all humans must respond, is another question. The fact is that we who live have seen a government and a people take a step that history must record as epochal.

The farmers are going to be paid for that portion of the crop which they destroy. I have the exclusive information that the average amount to be paid them will be close to \$150. A great many will receive more because they are larger producers and some will get less, but there are thousands of them who will receive around that sum in cash. All will receive the additional benefit of a higher price for that portion of the crop which grows on to harvest.

I am told privately, and I think it is an interesting fact, that the bulk of the contracts offered to the secretary of agriculture under the cotton plan carried estimates by the farmers that are proving to be conservative.

The government, through the Department of Agriculture, is arranging the scale of payments so that it will figure out from \$7 to \$20 per acre. If a farmer's land is producing this year an estimated 100 pounds of cotton and not more than 124 pounds, he will receive \$7 for each acre plowed under. From that basis of production, the payments range upward to \$20 an acre where the production is calculated at 275 pounds to the acre or more.

"In addition to the plan of payment I have been describing, there is an option plan under which the farmer is given an option on cotton which the government heretofore has acquired in the various farm relief programs. The purpose of the present plan, of course, is to force the price higher. The cotton which the government holds, therefore, can and will be sold sometime for more money than it was worth when the government bought it. An option is given the farmer by which he can become the titular owner of this government cotton in an amount equal to the amount he agrees to destroy out of this year's crop. He can get this profit instead of the cash payment available otherwise.

The option plan is based upon payments ranging from \$6 to \$12 per acre, and the government makes no payment on destroyed crops where the estimate showed a potential production of less than 100 pounds to the acre. That is true regarding payments under the cash plan. Which brings to the fore the real reason there is payment at all. The government considers that the farmer is entitled to a return on his land and the payments, whether in cash or optional holding of old cotton, and gets what amounts to a rental to let it lie idle insofar as the cotton crop is concerned. He can use it for potatoes or something else, just so it is not cotton.

But from whence is the money coming to make these payments and how is the government

**Where Money goes to stand such a tremendous drain in order to make good on its promises to the cotton farmer and to the wheat farmer who likewise is soon to sign agreements not to plant so much acreage this fall or next spring?**

The processing tax is the answer. The government will collect from the miller 4.2 cents in a tax on every pound of cotton that goes into mills for manufacture into the thousands of uses for which cotton is available. It will collect 30 cents a bushel on every bushel of wheat that enters a mill from which to obtain funds for paying the wheat farmers ground rental if they withhold a certain portion of their acreage from planting in the next crop year.

It seems intricate to most of us, but the Department of Agriculture experts say it is simple, this method of calculating what the farmer is to receive, whether on cotton or wheat. They explained it to me thus: a cotton farmer has been growing an average of 150 pounds of cotton to the acre during the last five years and he estimates that his prospective crop this year will be just about the same. His payment is figured on that basis. The wheat farmer has been producing a stated amount, each year and he contemplates the same acreage next year. His crop over a period of years can be and is averaged up and he gets paid

accordingly. The total reduction of acreage in whatever crop is figured out here on reports from farm agents in the various counties and the total cost to the government is arrived at. The total average sales over many years is a matter of record. That is, the records show how much the millers of wheat have handled and how much has been exported and the cotton producers' records also are available. The processing tax then becomes a matter of a percentage. It is simplified to the point where the calculation must be made on the difference in the total average value of the crops from 1924 to 1926 and the current prices.

M. L. Wilson, the man who is managing the wheat program for the Department of Agriculture is just as optimistic about the wheat plan for forcing prices higher as Secretary Wallace and George N. Peek, farm adjustment administrator, are about the cotton plan which now has been effectuated. Mr. Wilson told me after a recent tour of three weeks through the 800-odd wheat counties of the nation that 90 to 95 per cent of the wheat farmers are going with the government on the plan. That means signed contracts just as the cotton farmers signed contracts agreeing to stand together in unified action that reasonable profits may be realized from farming operations.

There is going to be a shorter crop of wheat this year than is usual. The Department of Agriculture estimates it will be around 496,000,000 bushels, whereas, it usually runs around 650,000,000 to 700,000,000. According to Mr. Wilson, the wheat farmers recognize that this year's short crop and higher prices will be followed by larger acreage in the plantings of winter wheat this fall and the spring wheat next spring. On the basis of acreage now growing, fall and spring wheat together, the next year's crop easily could go as high as 800,000,000 bushels. Just figure what that would mean on the basis of wheat consumption of around 650,000,000 a year. The carry over would break the price down to the level where it would be on the same basis as other stock feed and it would be disastrous. So Mr. Wilson says the wheat farmers are coming through in good shape as fast as they can be told what the plan means to them.

There are two other phases of the crop program that must be remembered, according to the authorities. One of them is the necessity for patience, particularly as regards the working out of the wheat programs. It will be slower than that affecting cotton. The other matter is less general but more pointed: the matter of attempts at self-policing the industry involved. I mean to call attention to the age-old practice of "taking the law into our own hands." That is not going to be countenanced by the government in any way, shape or form, for a law violator is a law violator, says the Department of Justice, and his punishment will not be made easier simply because he thinks he is enforcing a farm law and he happens to be a farmer.

In this matter of patience, I believe I state the view of the Washington observers as a whole that the various farm plans, as well as the plans affecting industry otherwise, should have a chance to show their worth. It is patent that nothing will help unless the programs designed to extend such aid are given time to mature. Unless they mature, the results are worth nothing to anybody. Hence, the belief of most of us that the nation must be patient.

As regards the self-policing problem. The Department of Agriculture received information that a self-appointed crew of individuals was going about certain sections of North Carolina telling some of the farmers that either they would sign up contracts to reduce their cotton acreage or "we will pull it up by the roots." The threat to pull up the crop was accompanied by another kind of a threat. Agriculture Department folks do not want that kind of help in putting over the program. They want it to be voluntary co-operation, a sincere and serious effort to accomplish something by united action.

On the other hand, I am told, the agents in the various counties are accessible to nearly every farmer, and the department is willing to know of any unfair practices. That is part of the idea of co-operation. If a farmer signs a contract and fails to live up to his agreement, obviously he is hurting his own community and to that extent, damaging the chances of success for the whole program.

But the point of distinction is that, if there are unfair acts on the part of individuals or groups, the government can and will correct them. It is not up to the self-appointed police, say the authorities in the Department of Justice.

## Blouse of Cotton-Crochet the Rage

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



**WOULDN'T** you just love to own one or several of those smart, cool, attractive and very practical mercerized-cotton hand-crochet blouses which high-class specialty shops are showing this season, to wear with the now-so-voguish line (particularly black linen) or pique suits? Well, why not be the happy possessor of just such? They are so easy to make and inexpensive (when home crocheted) and are they good-looking!

As to hand-crochet, it's the rage just now. Chic Parisiennes simply dot on it, wearing blouses of crochet with their best-looking suits, and gloves, the cunningest affairs you ever saw, with flare cuffs, the whole thing done in a dainty lace stitch. Belts, too, and pocketbooks and hats all of crochet, while their frocks are trimmed with designful crochet insets and entire yokes and edgings and such.

The group of clever blouses in the picture cannot but prove an inspiration to those who feel the urge to crochet. The vastly important thing about using mercerized cotton for these blouses is that it washes so perfectly no matter how colorful it be.

Of course you are going to have a hard time deciding which of the blouses pictured to copy. We think the model on the standing figure is particularly good-looking. It's "darling" when made in a pastel shade to match the skirt, although it is just as effective in contrast—pale blue cotton crochet blouse with a pink plique or flannel skirt, or, if you like monotonous, a pink crochet blouse topping a pink linen

skirt, a matching linen swagger coat completing this most intriguing threesome. Oh, there is no end to the staging of effects which can be done with these hand-crochet blouses. It is the handsome shell stitch which makes the aforementioned blouse outstanding, also the tricky picot (crochet) finishing at the neckline.

The eye-satisfying little sweater with its pert cap sleeves on the seated figure is crocheted in blue and white cotton, intermingled so as to give it a sort of tweedy effect.

The fashionable high neck of the striped-yoke blouse shown to the right below, also its wee puff sleeves; make this model a smart item in anyone's wardrobe. The buttons at the belt are a happy thought, avoids stretching when you slip the blouse over the head.

The young woman who's head and shoulders above the group are pictured, is very much in crochet attire. Her blouse is a perfectly stunning affair crocheted in the popular flat stitch, bright orange with white. The white sports hat crocheted of mercerized cotton has the soft, easily draped brim which is becoming to all types of faces. A band of mesh stitch suggests new height for the crown.

© 1933, Western Newspaper Union.

## DOTS IN THE MODE

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



It is surprising how persistently dotted effects keep in the mode. To-day, polka dots, from medium to tremendous coin dots, are, if possible, more fashionable than ever. Paris designers especially exploit the dotted theme. To be sure, the costume pictured is rather extreme from an American standpoint, yet it goes to show how French couturiers are placing emphasis on dots. Another fashion which loses not in favor is that of black and white. As the season progresses it is apparent that black with white is as much in the limelight as ever. The tight-fitting sleeveless black velvet jacket and the self-fabric gloves are the high spots of this costume.

## Jacket Ensembles

The jacket frock is developed in all the fabrics of the moment—summer sheer crepes, printed crepes, chiffons, linens, pique, eyelet embroidery and other cottons.

## ONE BLACK DRESS IS FOUND ENOUGH

Blessed are ye who have one good black silk dress and half a dozen sets of collars and cuffs, six handbags, two hats, three pairs of shoes and two pairs of gloves with detached cuffs. With a rounded or V-neck for the dress, any number of diversified collars—size, shape and color—may be applied, being careful to choose the correct handbag, gloves, cuffs, shoes and purse.

With the hats, shoes and gloves black and white, or perhaps one set in a brown, beige or a medium green, you can do wonders with constructing a wardrobe suitable for all occasions. One evening gown, with two or three different jackets, accomplishes miracles and makes one realize that originality and ingenuity are having a big inning.

## New Fall Coats Are Rich in Elaborate Fur Trim

The new coats shown in early fall displays are richly trimmed with fur, many of them having both collars and upper sleeve accents of silver, gone or blue fox, astrakhan or Persian lamb. Their silhouettes are generally almost straight, while their hemlines are from 7 to 11 inches from the ground.

The frocks shown with them are designed of soft wools or pebbled crepes with simple bodices, natural waistlines and slender skirts. Black, red, brown and deep green are the favorite hues for early fall.

## Summer Corsets of Soft Rubber Bid for Favor

It isn't fair to keep talking about the top layer of fashion and extolling its virtues while taking the more obscure items for granted. And right now there is considerable news next to the skin.

A summer corset has made a bid for fashion's favor. It is made of soft rubber—no stays or things to cramp your style—and instead of being cut so long all the way down to give that sleek line over the hips and upper part of the thighs, sections are clipped out neatly back and front and the legs slip through rings like garters, making a perfect fit.

## Wit and Humor



### HEAT WAVE

"I don't need a thermometer to tell that it's going to be another hot day" grandma announced at the breakfast table. "The back porch is just like a bake oven right now. You'd think the house was afire." Investigation of this unusual "phenomenon" revealed that somebody had left the electric iron turn on all night. Just then there was a knock at the side door. "Light man, to read your meter" a cheery voice said. Daddy left without drinking his coffee.—Indianapolis News.

**Would Prove Heredity**  
Wife—That mean thing called mother a cat. I'd like to scratch her eyes out.  
Hub—Don't try it, my dear; she'd have too good a comeback.—Boston Evening Transcript.

**Worldly Advice**  
Sorority Fresh—He is all the world to me. What would you advise me to do?  
Been There—See a little more of the world, my dear.—Montreal Gazette.

**Gone!**  
Tourist (having looked over historic castle, to butler)—We've made a stupid mistake. I tipped his lordship instead of you.  
Butler—That's awkward. I'll never get it now.—Wall Street Journal.

**Household Song**  
Grandma—It is lovely, dear. You have tuned in excellently.  
Granddaughter—But, grandma, that is the vacuum cleaner.

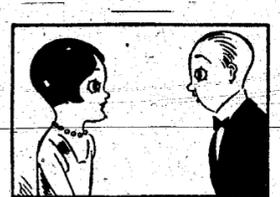
### SOAKED HIM

"I suppose at the efficiency expert's wedding you didn't do anything so wasteful as throwing rice."  
"Oh, yes we did; but as a concession to his teaching we had the rice done up in cotton bags, each missile weighing two pounds."

**Ouch!**  
Spinster—Why don't you get married, Mr. Oldbach?  
Oldbach—Why marry a woman when I can buy a parrot for \$5?  
Spinster—Yes, that shows once more how the men have the advantage of us women. We can't buy any kind of a bear for less than \$200.—Fathfinder Magazine.

**Busy**  
"Fancy you not at your only daughter's wedding! Where on earth were you?"  
"Looking for a job for the bridegroom!"—Smith's Weekly.

### NO DETOUR



Bert—Before I met you I thought of nothing but making money.  
Bess—Well, keep right on, boy, father isn't as rich as people think.

**Happy Thought**  
Miss Snipp—Take back your ring, Mr. Sharpe! I love another!  
Mr. Sharpe—Please mention that I have a ring for sale—the sucker's got to have one!

**Eggs-actly**  
Grocer—Do you want white or brown eggs, ma'am?  
Bride—The kind I want are white, with a yellow polka dot in the middle.

**At the Anglers' Dinner**  
Why do they sit so far apart?  
"That is for when they commence their stories."

## CROSSWORD "TEASER"

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40
41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50
51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60
61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70
71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80

- |                                          |                                                 |
|------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------|
| <b>Horizontal.</b>                       | <b>Vertical.</b>                                |
| 1—Frozen water.                          | 2—Songs sung at Christmas.                      |
| 4—Fancy eating toaster.                  | 3—To make a mistake.                            |
| 8—Liquid measures (abbr.).               | 5—Preposition.                                  |
| 11—Part of the human body.               | 6—A cluster of flowers on one stem.             |
| 13—A color.                              | 7—A preposition.                                |
| 14—Organ of hearing.                     | 8—Equality of values.                           |
| 15—Not wide.                             | 9—A merchant.                                   |
| 19—Something to be done.                 | 10—A high explosive (abbr.).                    |
| 21—A number.                             | 12—An implement for cleaning floor.             |
| 22—One of minute elevations of the skin. | 14—An epoch.                                    |
| 25—Female of fallow deer.                | 15—A lyric poem.                                |
| 26—A small mischievous spirit.           | 17—Veneration.                                  |
| 28—Pertaining to a duke.                 | 18—Small bunches.                               |
| 29—100 years (abbr.).                    | 19—Right-angled addition to house.              |
| 31—Juice of trees.                       | 20—Prefix meaning not.                          |
| 32—To work steadily.                     | 21—A young dog.                                 |
| 34—A means of travel.                    | 24—Song.                                        |
| 35—Exclamation of surprise.              | 27—Prevailing style.                            |
| 38—Perceived.                            | 29—A poem set to music.                         |
| 40—A little way off.                     | 30—A child's favorite candy.                    |
| 41—Note of musical scale.                | 32—A sticky substance.                          |
| 42—A flowering house plant.              | 34—A closed car.                                |
| 43—Neither on one side nor the other.    | 35—A kind of food.                              |
| 44—A linear measure (abbr.).             | 37—A small house.                               |
| 45—A possessive pronoun.                 | 39—The Badger state (abbr.).                    |
| 46—A spring of mineral water.            | 40—An affirmative.                              |
| 48—A Southern state (abbr.).             | 41—A laborious drudge.                          |
| 49—Fish spawn.                           | 42—A large water fowl.                          |
| 51—Contraction of over.                  | 43—A plant of India used for seat work.         |
| 52—And so forth (abbr.).                 | 50—A unit.                                      |
| 54—Pale.                                 | 51—A tattered cloth.                            |
| 55—Relative by marriage.                 | 53—Person of European descent born in a colony. |
| 57—Part of a circle.                     | 54—Succeeded.                                   |
| 59—A small plot of ground.               | 55—Anger.                                       |
| 60—Merchandise shipped.                  | 56—Which person.                                |
| 62—An infinite space of time.            | 58—Western state (abbr.).                       |
| 64—The whole thing.                      | 59—Allow.                                       |
| 65—A yellow and black song bird.         | 60—To cook in grease.                           |
| 68—One out of many.                      | 61—A prefix meaning three.                      |
| 69—Established value.                    | 63—Born.                                        |
| 71—Central state (abbr.).                | 65—A tavern.                                    |
| 72—A girl's name.                        | 67—Sick.                                        |
| 73—A spring medicine.                    | 68—Place where mail is received (abbr.).        |
| 74—A meadow.                             | 70—New England state (abbr.).                   |

**WRIGLEY'S**  
FASCINATING FLAVOR  
WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM

**Lights of**  
NEW YORK

By  
WALTER  
TRUMBULL

Nassau is still one of my favorite streets. Wandering down from the vicinity of Brooklyn bridge, where it loses its identity in Park Row, it finally strikes Wall street and becomes Broad. It does so in two ways—by changing its name and widening to about twice its former size.

Narrow and deviating no little from the straight line, Nassau street is one of the few Manhattan thoroughfares where the pedestrian has a chance. Wheeled traffic—and there is not much of it since drivers who can, avoid Nassau—moves so slowly it really doesn't count. Hence there are as many who travel in the middle of the street as use the sidewalks.

That holds true, especially during the luncheon recess. Then, Nassau's sidewalks are entirely inadequate. When the myriad offices of the financial district pause for midday food, Nassau street really comes into its own. It's an old street, but then it becomes young. Clerks, stenographers and other workers connected with money come trooping into Nassau to eat, shop, chatter with friends, or parade down the narrow thoroughfare arm in arm. Those crowds, in the main, are youthful and full of the spirit of youth. They are good-looking crowds also. In fact, this correspondent rates them higher in feminine attractiveness than any Park avenue parade he has witnessed.

Nassau's attraction for shoppers of the adjacent financial center of the country comes through the fact that almost anything may be bought there. Some of the stores, though they may be mere holes in the wall, have barbers. Others use loud speakers. So there is considerable noise and confusion. Prices also are attractive. Insofar as could be noted in a stroll from the statue of Benjamin Franklin—newsboys were selling papers at the feet of the Great Printer—down to the sub-treasury building, not a price ended in a naught or a five. The figures were all odd numbers, suggestive of bargains. There were bargains also, popular brands of cigarette selling far below advertised prices and cigars that cost 50 cents each uptown being on display at 29 cents.

Most of the Nassau street shops do almost all their business during the luncheon hour. At other times of the day they are somnolent, with only a few languid clerks, and sometimes only the proprietor on duty. But when Wall street and its environs releases thousands of slaves of finance, Nassau street springs into new life. Reserve forces of clerks take their places behind counters. The barkers and loud speakers labor mightily. Selling is keyed to high speed. Customers do not demur. Generally, they have only a few minutes in which to make their purchases. So the starcato service, instead of being resented, is appreciated.

While competition between stores is keen, that on the sidewalks, which forms another mart, is still more keen. Pitchmen flock into Nassau street between noon and 2 p. m. Almost anything may be purchased right out in the open. Nassau street is the only New York street where this correspondent has seen cigars sold from pushcarts. The prices are almost ridiculously low. They are guaranteed also—salesmen being profuse in their promises of money back in case of dissatisfaction. But, whether the pushcart will be there when the smoke is concluded is another question.

Signs displayed on Nassau street are worthy of a column in themselves. But there is space for just one—it covered the whole front of a clothing store, a section having been cut out for an entrance. It bore only two words. They were: "Giving up."

© 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

**Abyssinia in Vigorous Campaign to End Slavery**

London.—A Britisher has been engaged to help rid Abyssinia of slavery. He is Frank De Halpert, newly appointed adviser to the slavery department set up by the Emperor Ras Tafari.

The object of the slavery department is to liberate all slaves, police the frontiers to prevent slave raids, and to make it impossible for new slaves to be acquired.

Fifty-five slavery courts already have been established where slaves may petition for freedom.

There still are something like half a million slaves in Abyssinia. Ras Tafari has undertaken to rid the country of this practice within 15 to 20 years.

Slaves mostly are seized in inter-tribal fights.

**New Apparatus Insures Receipt of Ship's SOS**

New York.—An apparatus designed to make it impossible for a ship at sea to fail to receive an SOS from another ship was demonstrated to the New York Electrical society.

The apparatus reduces the sending of an SOS to the single turning of a knob. This starts a vibrator controlling the frequency of a fast relay which keys a radio transmitter, causing its circuit to open and close, emitting a 27-cycle note.

Apparatus on receiving vessels includes a reed that picks up the 27-cycle, despite any interference, and causes a bell to ring.

**VISIONS NEXT WAR ENDING SPEEDILY**

New Devices Add to Horrors, Says Noted General.

London.—The next war will take as many weeks as the last war took years and civilization will be blotted out. That is the picture Gen. Sir Ian Hamilton, a famous British military leader and chief of the British legion, drew in a speech to the British veterans of the World war.

"As you, being soldiers, probably know," he reminded them, "I made—first after the South African war and next after the Manchurian war—some pretty good shots about the World war and foreshadowed big guns, trench warfare, tanks, and the disappearance from European battlefields of shock cavalry.

"So now," he said, "I hope to gain your credence for my forecast of the course of the next war which won't be long in coming if the disarmament conference breaks down.

"The war will be over in as many weeks as your war took years. The huge masses of infantry on either side will never get into contact.

"The whole of the mechanized motor-driven forces of either side will meet at once under the sea, in the air, and on the land.

"Each will be, must be, rushing forward to seize an advanced base for their airplanes and oil depots on an enemy soil. That first encounter will almost certainly decide the war. The victorious tanks and airplanes will eat up the hostile infantry and artillery as half a dozen heavily armored knights of the wars of the Jacquerie could and did eat up a thousand armed, but unarmored, peasants.

"Then they will begin to lap up the civilian population as a cat laps up cream, and perhaps the worst of all these devils will be the civilian plane laden with chemicals.

"Now, you watch this disarmament conference. If any nation, your own or any other, begins to haw and hum and make excuses to obviate inspection and control by the League of Nations for its civil aviation then we are 'for war.'

"No nation is going to talk economics whilst death, for all it knows, is hanging over it behind the curtain of the clouds. Unless this concrete act is taken by the disarmament conference before it breaks up no amount of slip-slop idealism is likely to save the world."

**"Ghost" of Anne Boleyn Seen in London Tower**

London.—The ghost of Anne Boleyn, it is whispered, is walking again in the Tower of London.

A sentry fainted at his post a few nights ago. A comrade, patrolling a short distance from the Martin tower, suddenly heard a scream and ran toward the spot. He found the young sentry had collapsed. The guard was called out, but the sentry was incapable of resuming his post.

In the face of strict questioning, he maintained that he had seen, with overwhelming horror, the shadowy figure of a headless woman approaching. He mistrusted his vision in the darkness, so he challenged the figure. There was no reply. The rifle with its bayonet fixed fell from the sentry's hands, clattering on the paving. With a scream, he fell unconscious.

Anne Boleyn, black-haired twenty-nine-year-old wife of Henry VIII, went gallily to her death on Tower Green, where the ravens still creak out their song of ill-omen today. She smiled up at the executioner as he raised the heavy sword over her head, and complimented him on his skill—thinking, perhaps, of five lovers whom he dispatched three days before.

There have been endless stories since that day of how her restless spirit haunts the gloomy, ancient tower, and people who live in the neighborhood firmly insist they have seen it. So do many sentries who have patrolled the tower.

Their superior officers laugh—but they change the sentries often.

**Slump Brings Out Rare Pennies, Good and Bad**

New York.—Penny wisdom among unemployed here, plus the help of two young men, has resulted in one of the most unusual depression sports on record. The young men have given the game a trick monicker, numisma.

The game began some months ago when W. T. Dudley and Francis Pirie, cashiers at one of the three penny restaurants run for unemployed and needy discovered that some of the money turned in was unusual. The cashiers started collecting these pieces until now they have more than 400, many worthless, some of nominal numismatic value, but all interesting.

The collectors are the most proud of two coins that are of no commercial worth. One is an imitation penny, dated 1883, and a perfect Indian head in design, save that on its back is the frank legend, "Not One Cent."

The other is an Indian head penny whose top design has been obliterated to be replaced by the etched figure of a Chinese mandarin beneath whose feet are the words, "So Long"—some one's good luck piece that the depression brought into general circulation.

Fly in Pop Costs \$1,000  
Valparaiso, Ind.—A jury awarded Mrs. Eulah Harvey \$1,000 damages against a bottling company because she found a bottled fly in a bottle of soda pop. She testified that her health had been "ruined."

**Ellsworth Paragraphs**

Chas. Edson was a business caller in Petoskey Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Katz of Adrian Mich. spent Tuesday at the home of her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Ramson.

Mr and Mrs. Patrick Tjapkes and children of Muskegon are enjoying the week camping at the camping grounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerrit Van Allsburg of Charlevoix were callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. Horrenga, Thursday.

Miss Marian Drenth of Muskegon was a over night guest at the home of her cousin, Miss Geneva Ruis, Monday evening.

Miss Frances Best, who is attending summer school at Ferris Institute at Big Rapids, spent the week end with her parents.

The Misses Nettie Hauk and Helen Best of Petoskey called Thursday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Best.

Miss Elinor Sutton of Muskegon arrived Saturday to spend several days at the home of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Sutton.

Delbert Dow and E. R. Harris of Detroit arrived here last Wednesday evening to attend the Barbeque, Thursday, and to spend a few days with friends.

John and Edward Kieft of Muskegon were callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. Horrenga Sunday afternoon. Miss Luella Kieft accompanied them home after having spent the past week at the home of her sister, Dorothy.

A small but appreciative audience attended the Bible play "Vashti" given by the Young Peoples class of Barnard, at the Methodist church Saturday evening. Several fine guitar solos and duets were given and were much enjoyed by all. A silver collection was taken.

Several from here attended the Camp Fire Meetings sponsored by the Young Mens Camp at Tyrells Grove at Atwood Tuesday and Friday evening. Rev. John Zeeuw of Grand Rapids was the speaker Tuesday evening and Dr. Ralph Stob, President of Calvin College was the main speaker Friday evening.

Mrs. Mattie Klooster of Dutchtown is spending several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Klooster.

Burt Sinclair was taken to the Charlevoix hospital for an appendicitis operation, Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Tice Struyk and daughters of Grand Rapids attended the Barbeque here Thursday and will spend the week with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jo Stehouwer of Grand Rapids were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tony Shooks Sunday.

Miss Louise Yettaw of Detroit spent a few days at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Yettaw.

Jacob Siegers and daughter Grace of Chicago are guests at the home of his daughter, Mr and Mrs. Gerrit Hennip.

Mrs. Helen Johnson and son Allen of Bellaire were callers at the home of her sister, Mrs. Nelson Holland, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Sietsema were called to Grand Rapids Tuesday evening because of the serious illness of her mother.

Mrs. Peter Wieland is spending several days at the home of her daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sinclair of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Raymer and children of Levering spent Thursday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Elzinga.

Mr and Mrs. George Dekkenga of Grand Rapids were guests at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nick Dekkenga the past week.

The Misses Ida Beach and Gertude Reimsma of Levering called Thursday at the home of the latters parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reimsma.

Mr. and Mrs. Evert Kladder and Mrs. Betty DeLange and daughter of Bellaire spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bernie Klooster.

The local canning plant of Reid, Murdoch and Co, began its season's work Monday evening. The Company has 500 acres contracted. About 150 workers will be employed for the canning season.

A Want-Ad will sell it. Try it.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter De Zeeuw and sisters of Falmouth spent the week end at the home of her mother, Mrs. Tena Bolhuis. Miss Minnie Bolhuis, who has been spending the past month there returned here with them.

Barney Diepstra of Grand Rapids spent a few days with relatives here, returning home Tuesday. His brother, Peter Diepstra, who has been spending the past three weeks in Grand Rapids, returned here with him.

**FAIRVIEW**

(Delayed)  
Still waiting for rain. Pastures are all dried up and farmers are feeding cattle like in winter.

Mrs. Bernie Klooster visited with Mrs. C. Van Straten Tuesday afternoon.

Benj. H. Timmer and Gerrit Slootbaak left Tuesday evening, for a few days vacation in the southern part of the state.

At the Annual School Meeting in the Mitchell School, J. W. Brown was elected to succeed himself as Treas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Oosterbaan and family and Mr. and Mrs. Dick Oosterbaan and son visited with their parents Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kass of Grand Rapids, who attended the funeral of their grandson, Alyda Kass, returned home Saturday.

Miss Fannie De Jong returned to Grand Rapids Saturday after spending a month vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank De Jong.

Miss Theresa De Jong left for Elk Rapids Saturday where she will be employed for the summer.

**M. E. CHURCH**

C. J. Kendall, Pastor  
Central Lake-Ellsworth Parish

Atwood—  
10:00 a. m.—Preaching.  
11:00 a. m.—Sunday School.

Central Lake—  
10:30 a. m.—Sunday School.  
11:30 a. m.—Preaching.  
7:00 p. m.—Epworth League.  
8:00 p. m.—Mid-Week Service, Thursday.

Barnard—  
2:00 p. m.—Sunday School.  
3:00 p. m.—Preaching.

Norwood—  
Ellsworth—  
10:30 a. m.—Sunday School.  
8:00 p. m.—Preaching.  
8:00 p. m.—Mid-Week Service, Wednesday.  
4:30 p. m.—Preaching.

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

**CHRISTIAN REFORMED CHURCH**

(Ellsworth)  
Rev. B. H. Einink, Pastor.

9:30 a. m.—English.  
2:00 p. m.—Holland.  
8:00 p. m.—Catechism.

Y. P. Society, Wednesday, 8 p. m., every other week.  
Choral Society, Wednesday, 8 p. m., every other week.  
Ladies Aid Society, Thursday 2 p. m., every other week.  
Teachers' Meeting, Friday, 8 p. m.

**PILGRIM HOLINESS CHURCH**

(Ellsworth)  
Rev. Arley F. Osborn, Pastor

Phelps—  
10:30 a. m.—Sunday School.  
11:30 a. m.—Preaching.  
8:00 p. m.—Prayer Meeting, Wednesday.

Ellsworth—  
8:00 p. m.—Preaching.  
8:00 p. m.—Prayer Meeting, Thursday.  
A welcome to all.

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

**DR. B. J. BEUKER**

Physician and Surgeon

Office Hours:  
2:00 to 5:00 p. m.

Office Phone—158-F2  
Residence Phone—158-F3

Office: First Door East of State Bank on Esterly St.

**DR. F. P. RAMSEY**

Physician and Surgeon

Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.

Office—Over Bartlett's Store  
Phone—196-F2

**DR. E. J. BRENNER**

Physician and Surgeon

Office Hours:  
10:00-12:00; 2:00-4:00; 7:00-8:00 and by appointment.

Office Phone—6-F2  
Residence Phone—6-F3

Office—Over Peoples Bank

*Henry Ford*  
Dearborn, Mich.

IN ANSWER TO A LADY'S LETTER

A lady writes to say that she does not understand why an 8-cylinder car does not cost more to run than a car with fewer cylinders. She refers to my statement that our Ford V-8 develops more power on a gallon of gas than any car we have made.

The use of 8-cylinders does not mean the addition of two or four extra fuel consumers. It is not, for example, a 4-cylinder engine multiplied by two. Our 8-cylinder engine takes the fuel supply of an ordinary 4-cylinder engine and divides it eight ways. And why?

By reducing four larger explosions into eight smaller ones, we get engine smoothness and quietness. Eight-cylinders indicate the way the gas is used, not the amount. It is just the difference between going upstairs in four long jumps or in eight ordinary steps.

Two things use up gas—bad engine design and useless car weight. Besides having an engine that gets a high percentage of power out of the fuel, the Ford V-8 has a light, strong body and chassis so that no power is wasted in moving excess weight.

The only extravagance about the new Ford V-8 engine is in the building of it. The extravagance is ours—the economy is yours.

The whole question of car economy needs clearing up. An economical car gives economy all round. Price, operation, upkeep, all play their part. If what you save on gas you lose elsewhere, that is not economy.

As to upkeep, our dealers say that in recent years the improved quality of Ford cars has cut down their repair business 50 per cent.

As to price with quality,—judge for yourself.

As to economy, here is the record of a stock car three weeks out of shop in Oklahoma:

On a run of 10,054 miles at the rate of 1,000 miles a day—the Ford V-8 gave 18.8 miles per gallon of gas. Not a drop of water was added to the radiator. The oil was changed once in 1,000 miles.

That should answer a lot of questions.

*Henry Ford*

July 24th, 1933