

# Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 38

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1934.

NUMBER 20

## East Jordan Wins Petoskey Invitation Meet

### COACH COHEN BRINGS WELL BALANCED TEAM FOR 1934 EVENT HELD SATURDAY

Petoskey is Second and Boyne City Third in Scoring. All Are Going To Cadillac, May 19

(From Petoskey News)

A very well balanced East Jordan high school track and field team won the annual Petoskey Invitational meet at the Stadium Saturday afternoon. Coach Cohen's lads scored in every event except the shot put to total 48 points. Petoskey was second with 36 and Boyne City third with 11. The Boyne City team was much weaker than has been anticipated. Coach Brotherton declaring this an off year for this sport at his school. Last year Boyne City was regional Class C champions and came within two points of winning the state meet at Lansing.

For Petoskey the best performer was Knight, a senior. This youth proved a sensation in the dashes and on the relay team, winning the 100 and 220 yard dashes and was anchor man in the half mile relay. Walker was the only other first place winner for the blue and white, taking first in the shot. Stackus won a first for Boyne City. Cihak was the heavy scorer for the victors. He took only one first place but added three second places and ran the relay to give him fourteen points.

Coach Cohen will take his team to Cadillac Saturday for the regional and hopes to win the top places held for several years by Boyne City. All Northern Michigan will be pulling for East Jordan to make their first big showing. Coach Brotherton will take four or five of his best performers and Coach Bartlett will take the cream of the Petoskey team and a relay team to this meet.

The results:—  
100 yard dash—Knight, Petoskey; Cihak and Clark, East Jordan; 10.7 seconds.

220 yard dash—Knight, Petoskey; Cihak, East Jordan; Walker, Petoskey; 24 seconds.

120 low hurdles—Clark, East Jordan; Crawford, Petoskey; 15 seconds.

440 yard dash—Hayden, East Jordan; Reid, Petoskey; Davis, Boyne City; 58.5 seconds.

Half mile—Stackus, Boyne City; Bogart, Petoskey; Bigelow, East Jordan; 2 minutes 19.8 seconds.

1 mile—Bennett, East Jordan; Harmon, Petoskey; Strehl, East Jordan; 5 minutes 17.8 seconds.

Shot put—Walker, Petoskey; Dombroski, Petoskey; Fitzgerald, Boyne City; 38 feet.

Broad jump—Clark, Cihak, Bader, East Jordan; 19 feet 7.8 inches.

High jump—Russell, East Jordan; Fitzpatrick, Boyne City; Bigelow, East Jordan; 5 feet 3-3 inches.

Pole vault—Cihak, East Jordan; Dombroski, Petoskey and Thompkins, Boyne City, tied for second and third; 9 feet 3 inches.

Relay won by Petoskey team composed of Reid, Walker, Bremmeyr and Knight; 1 minute 44 seconds. East Jordan was disqualified for failure to complete the third relay section. Boyne City did not enter a team.

## COLT BREAKING AND FOOT TRIMMING DEMONSTRATIONS

Every farmer in Charlevoix County will be interested in the announcement that another colt-breaking demonstration will be conducted Tuesday afternoon, May 22, at 1:30 at the farm of D. E. Ingalls, Charlevoix, ¼ mile south of Belvedere Golf Links. At this time a young colt will be handled and actually doing farm work.

Mr. H. M. Moxley, Specialist in Animal Husbandry, M. S. C., will be in charge. It is unnecessary to state that in previous demonstrations held in the county, he has proven to the satisfaction of all horse lovers that he knows his stuff and can handle any kind of a horse brought to him. Right here, I want to announce that if there is anyone in the county who has a bad horse that cannot be handled, put him in a truck and bring him over to this demonstration. I can guarantee that Mr. Moxley will help you in the elimination of bad habits and in subduing the horse.

Another important feature will be the discussion on foot trimming and the care of horses. We are justly interested in more and better horses in the county and this demonstration will do a lot toward bringing about an increase of interest in horses. If anyone has any problems at all in regard to horses, jot them down in your memory and bring them over with you. Let's make this an occasion where all horse owners will meet and discuss problems pertaining to successful horse management.

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

## Corn-Hog Production Control Association To Be Organized

To the Corn and Hog Producers of Charlevoix, East Jordan and Boyne City communities, Charlevoix County, State of Michigan:

You are hereby notified that on the 18th day of May, 1934, at 1:00 in the Assembly Room, Boyne City Postoffice, Boyne City, Michigan there will be an organization meeting of the Corn and Hog producers of the above named communities for the purpose of electing a representative of the communities to serve as a member of the Board of Directors of the Corn-Hog Control Association of Charlevoix County and as Chairman of the Community Committees, and to elect additional members of the Community Committees.

Proceedings will be conducted in accordance with the rules and regulations of the Agricultural Adjustment Administration, United States Department of Agriculture.

Only producers who have executed Corn-Hog Reduction Contracts shall have the right to vote.

Dated May 12, 1934.

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

It is urged that each contract signer attend this meeting. We are making an effort to get all business transacted at this one meeting. The Board of Directors will hold their first meeting at the same time. They have important business to transact such as accepting the budget of the association and other matters.

## Charlevoix Plays Here Sunday

### WILL PLAY ON WEST SIDE BASE BALL DIAMOND

East Jordan's Independent Baseball Club which opened their 1934 season at Charlevoix two weeks ago, defeating the Indians there by an 8 to 5 score, will play the Charlevoix Boys in a return game here this Sunday. The game will be played on the West Side field and will start about 3:00 p. m.

Two weeks ago the locals won over the Indians at Charlevoix by a score of 8 to 5. Leo Sommerville did the pitching for the Jordanites and pitched a good game. Most of Charlevoix's runs coming as a result of errors on the part of the local infield.

Grabbing a five to naught lead in the first and second innings, the Jordanites were never headed. Hayes unassisted double play in the sixth inning snuffed out a Charlevoix rally and two other times, with easy double plays in sight the locals threw the ball away.

Sunday the Indians played Petoskey, while rain kept the locals idle. A good game is assured this Sunday as Charlevoix hopes to even matters. Were unable to get the Charlevoix lineup, except the battery. A. John and Lord, G. John.

EAST JORDAN

|                | AB.  | R. | H. | E. |   |
|----------------|------|----|----|----|---|
| Hayes          | 3B   | 6  | 2  | 2  | 0 |
| F. Sommerville | C.   | 5  | 1  | 0  | 1 |
| Lee            | 2B   | 4  | 1  | 2  | 1 |
| L. Sommerville | P.   | 4  | 0  | 2  | 0 |
| Hegerberg      | R.F. | 5  | 0  | 0  | 0 |
| Morgan         | L.F. | 5  | 0  | 1  | 1 |
| B. Taylor      | C.F. | 4  | 0  | 0  | 0 |
| H. Sommerville | S.S. | 5  | 2  | 1  | 3 |
| C. Taylor      | 1B.  | 5  | 2  | 3  | 0 |

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## Sheep Dipping Vat Demonstration on May 23rd

Internal and external parasites in sheep cost the farmers of Charlevoix county a large sum of money each year. This money can be saved by proper and regular dipping of the sheep.

On Wednesday, May 23, a concrete dipping vat will be built on the farm of A. J. Bolhuis located one mile north of Barnard. The public is urged to attend at 2:00 at which time Mr. A. J. Bell of the Michigan State College will discuss the features of its construction and the directions for its proper use.

While sheep can be dipped in a galvanized tank, it is much more economical to install permanent concrete vat. Comparative cost accounts show that the cost of dipping in a galvanized tank is 4¢ per head and 1-1-5 cents in the concrete vat. These savings are due to a large drain platform which allows the surplus solution to drain from the sheep and run back into the vat. It also saves much backache on the part of the dipping crew. The materials for the tank cost from \$14.00 to \$20.00 depending on how much can be picked up around the farm. This cost can soon be saved on the reduced cost of the dipping solution and the fact that concrete construction is more or less permanent.

All sheep men in the county are urged to attend this demonstration which is the first we have had in the county. There is need of more dipping tanks. Come and see for yourself.

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

## May Term of Circuit Court

### CONVENES AT CHARLEVOIX ON MONDAY, MAY 28th

May term of Circuit Court for Charlevoix County convenes at Charlevoix the fourth Monday in May—the 28th. Following are the jurors drawn and the docket.

### LIST OF JURORS

|                   |                      |
|-------------------|----------------------|
| George VanHusen   | Bay Twp.             |
| Tom Matelski      | Boyer Valley Twp.    |
| Henry A. Davy     | Chandler Twp.        |
| Vern Norton       | Charlevoix Twp.      |
| Crate Garn        | Evangeline Twp.      |
| Oakley Saunders   | Eveline Twp.         |
| Mike Glaser       | Hayes Twp.           |
| Earl Thiel        | Hudson Twp.          |
| Warren Frank      | Marion Twp.          |
| E. M. Hetrick     | Melrose Twp.         |
| George Block      | Norwood Twp.         |
| Daniel Bonner     | Peaine Twp.          |
| Lawrence Malloy   | St. James Twp.       |
| LeRoy Hardy       | Wilson Twp.          |
| Jesse Mitchell    | Boyer City 1st Ward  |
| Elmer Holm        | Boyer City 2nd Ward  |
| William Ansell    | Boyer City 3rd Ward  |
| Fred Ranser       | Boyer City 4th Ward  |
| Donald Swinton    | Charlevoix 1st Ward  |
| Amos O'Neil       | Charlevoix 2nd Ward  |
| William Bogart    | Charlevoix 3rd Ward  |
| Charles Donaldson | East Jordan 1st Ward |
| Charles Cox       | East Jordan 2nd Ward |
| Moses Hart        | East Jordan 3rd Ward |

### IN THE MATTER OF NATURALIZATION

John Alphonse Dhaseler, Charlevoix.  
William E. Malpass, East Jordan.  
William E. Hill, Boyne City.  
Chris Andrews, Boyne City.  
Peter Block, Charlevoix.  
Joseph Magat, Charlevoix.

### CRIMINAL CASES

The People vs John Tieron, violation prohibition law.  
The People vs Thomas Croft violation prohibition law.  
The People vs Edward W. Copeland, breaking and entering.  
The People vs W. B. Forayth Jr., forgery.  
The People vs Arlo Wickersham, felonious assault.

### ISSUES OF FACT AND LAW

Myrtle C. Weant, plaintiff vs Frayley F. McMillan, defendant, trespass on the case.  
Charles E. Weast, plaintiff vs Frayley F. McMillan, defendant, trespass on the case.

Boston Insurance Co., a Mass. Corp., vs assignee of Russell M. Winder et al., plaintiff vs Henry Baedell, defendant, trespass.

Henry Eugene LeRoy, Adm. Estate of Joseph Weaselle, plaintiff, vs W. S. Shaw et al., defendant, assumption (mtion).

Nellie G. Iddings, plaintiff vs Walter C. Richardson, The Charlevoix State Savings Bank et al, defendant, trespass on the case.

I. E. Igenfritz Sons, a Mich. Corp., plaintiff vs William C. Howe, defendant, trespass on the case.

Samuel R. McClure, plaintiff, vs Walter Kuckner, defendant, appeal from justice court.

### CHANCERY CASES

Louise McKercher, plaintiff vs The Michigan Trust Company, a Corporation, defendant, quiet title.

Robert Stafford, plaintiff vs Zella Geer, defendant, bill to set aside mortgage foreclosure.

Tressia M. Hass, in her own proper person as administratrix of Estate of John C. Hass, plaintiff vs William W. Hass and Lot Notestime, defendant, quiet title.

### CHANCERY CASES—DIVORCE

Grace Palmer, plaintiff vs Harry Olen Palmer, defendant, divorce.

Ruby Warner, plaintiff vs Ernest Warner, defendant, divorce.

Antionette Mitchell, plaintiff vs Peter Mitchell, defendant, divorce.

### 1934 Emergency Crop Loans Completed

The County Agent's office has been a busy place during the last three or four weeks in making out the 1934 emergency seed loans and Production Credit Association loans. More farmers took advantage of the above named agencies this year than any other year. The money borrowed can be used to buy seed, fertilizer, seed treatment material, spraying material and other crop production purposes. This means that considerable help has been given to farmers who were unable to purchase the necessary materials and supplies with which to start their farming operations.

The closing date was May 15 and up to this time about half of the checks have been received. From latest information, this is the last year that this emergency seed loan will be available.

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

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

## Pheasant Eggs Arriving Soon

### SPORTSMEN'S CLUB WILL DISTRIBUTE AGAIN IN THIS SECTION

The Jordan River Sportsmen's Club is getting another consignment of five hundred pheasant eggs this spring to distribute for hatching. Any farmers and sportsmen wishing to have a setting of these eggs are requested to leave their names with Verne Whiteford at his store on Main St. here. Get your names in soon as possible as the eggs will be here very soon now.

Another matter brought up and passed at the last Sportsmen's Club meeting was regarding letting dogs run loose at this time of year. For the next few months, there will be plenty of activity in the meadows and woodlands, with the hatching and rearing of young birds, as well as rabbits and other animals.

Each year a large amount of wildlife is exterminated, due largely to dogs and cats which are permitted to run loose and roam the country at will. A resolution was passed asking that people co-operate in taking care of the pets and giving wildlife a break in the Jordan River Valley.

## OUR TRACK TEAM MAKING A FINE SHOWING

The strength of the East Jordan High School Track team was shown in the two dual affairs that the team had with Mancelona on April 28th and Boyne City on May 8th.

The summaries of the Boyne City meet were:

220 yd. low hurdles—Pray, E. J. 1st; A. Davis B. C. 2nd; Stackus B. C. 3rd. Time 29.8 seconds.

100 yd dash—Cihak E. J. 1st; A. Davis, B. C. 2nd; Batterbee E. J. 3rd. Time 10.7.

Pole Vault—Bigelow E. J. 1st; Tompkins B. C. and Jones B. C. tied for second. Height 10ft 1in.

1 mile Run—Bob Bennett E. J.; Bud Strehl, E. J.; Hott, B. C. Time 5.32.

440 yd Dash—Hayden, E. J.; Sweet, E. J.; Hobosco, E. C. Time 61 seconds.

Shot put—Fitzpatrick, B. C. 1st; Cihak, E. J. 2nd; A. Davis, B. C. 3rd. Distance 36 ft 8 in.

Broad Jump—M. Bader, E. J.; Cihak, E. J.; Lamb, B. C. Distance 18 ft 5 in.

880 yd Run—Stackus B. C., Bigelow and Rude E. J. Time 2.19.

220 yd dash—Cihak E. J.; E. Davis, B. C.; Clark, E. J. Time 24.4.

Relay—East Jordan, Cihak Clark, M. Bader, C. Batterbee. Time 1.45.

High Jump—Richner, Bigelow, Guy Russell, tied for first. Height 5 ft 5 in.

Final Score—Boyer City 28. East Jordan 67.

Mancelona Meet—Mancelona 26 7-10. East Jordan 54 3-10.

One more track meet awaits the boys—Regional meet at Cadillac on May 19th.

Marlin Cihak, Max Bader and Dale Clark are the Senior veterans of the track squad.

## GREAT ARRAY OF NEW PICTURES FOR TEMPLE NEXT WEEK

The new program announced in this edition of the Temple Theatre is one of the finest presented to date presenting as it does four exceptional pictures and all of widely diversified type. Glance over the following list and judge for yourself:—

Monday - Tuesday: Richard Arlen and Monte Blue in "Come On Marines." Comedy "Cold Turkey." Latest News Flashes.

Wednesday - Thursday: Richard Barthelmess in "A Modern Hero," Ben Blue comedy "Very Close Veins," Cartoon "Sandman Tales."

Friday only: Special presentation of the sensational "Son Of Kong" by the East Jordan Fire Department.

Saturday only: The one and only Lee Tracy in "I'll Tell The World." Comedy "Meeting Mazie." Novelty, "Strange As It Seems."

Under the new schedule these pictures present some rare bargains in entertainment as Mon-Tues are Family Nights with a two for twenty-five cent admission and Saturday is Bargain Day with all seats at both matinee and evening for ten and fifteen cents. Yes sir... the Temple habit is one you'll enjoy and we commend the management on the high type of presentation being adhered to so staunchly.

### SCIENCE'S NEWEST IDEA OF WHY WE GET OLD

Disclosing how "Heavy Water," which accumulates in our tissues, slows up all vital processes and, steadily increasing on earth, may eventually cause its death. Read the article in The American Weekly with Sunday's Detroit Times.

## ATHLETIC SHOW WAS FULL OF MERRIMENT

The annual Athletic Show was held Thursday night at the high school auditorium.

The first part was a play directed by Abe Cohen. The crowd was kept in an uproar by the speeches of the intelligent lawyers, sophisticated and learned jury and the honorable judge.

After this Ruth Clark and Marcolla Muma gave a cute dance number.

The last and most exciting was some hi-class boxing by boys from East Jordan, Charlevoix and Wolverine CCC Camp. The boys knew their stuff and we're hoping they'll come again.

The annual show which was started several years ago, is always full of merriment. Mr. Cohen works hard every year to make these a success.

The Athletic Association and Mr. Cohen wish to thank all who participated in the entertainment, the ticket sellers and all the townspeople who turned out to make this a success.

## LAWRENCE DOERR PASSES AWAY AT OROVILLE, WASH

Lawrence Doerr, for many years in business at East Jordan, passed away at Oroville, Wash., recently. The following article is taken from the Oroville Gazette, which is published by his son—I. J. Doerr.

Confined to his bed the latter part of January with a stroke of paralysis on his right side, Lawrence Doerr passed quietly away at his home in the south part of Oroville, Sunday, April 29, 1934. Mr. Doerr suffered from a severe case of hardening of the arteries and two years ago was afflicted with a slight stroke while engaged in an experiment with a field of head lettuce near Chesaw. Returning to his home at Oroville he was taken ill with a severe stroke in February 1933 and in November of the same year. Relying from these he was about town until January of this year when he was completely paralyzed on his right side.

Lawrence Doerr was born near Stratford, Ontario, Canada, on April 23, 1869. He moved with his parents to the northern part of the southern peninsula of Michigan when but a boy and grew to manhood there. In 1891 he was united in marriage to Alice Keat at East Jordan, Michigan and to this union were born two children. When but a boy he learned the tinsmithing trade as an apprentice and after his marriage he owned and ran a tinshop and hardware store in East Jordan, Michigan for several years. Being of an inventive turn of mind he had patented several articles during his life time, a potato and fruit spraying machine, farm gate stove pipe collar, a tubular heating boiler and range and boiler stand. His wife preceded him in death in 1908 after which he went to Flint and Detroit, Mich. where he worked in the automobile factories as a sheet metal worker. In 1914 he came from Detroit with his daughter, Aimee, to make his home with his son Irving who had homesteaded at Whitetail, Montana. He later moved from place to place throughout the west to live near either his son or daughter, living in Wyoming, Oregon, California and finally coming to live at Oroville, Washington in 1920 to be near his son I. J. Doerr, editor and publisher of the Oroville Gazette. He was a kind and loving father, and made many friends where-ever he went. After coming here he worked a little at his trade of sheet metal worker, steam fitting and plumbing. Buying a little place in the south part of town he planted it to fruit trees and garden and busied himself taking care of that and helping what he could around the Gazette Office. Up until the last couple years he had been an active member of the Knights of Pythias and Odd Fellow lodges, he was also a member of the Oroville Seventh Day Adventist church. He leaves to mourn, his daughter, Aimee, anesthetist at the Multnomah County Hospital, Portland, Oregon and his son Irving and family of Oroville, one brother William, four sisters, Mrs. John Whiteford, Mrs. James Gunton, Mrs. Ed. Peast, Mrs. Elizabeth Evans all of Michigan to mourn his passing.

Funeral service was held Tuesday afternoon at the Barnes Funeral Service Chapel, the Rev. E. E. Puday of Oroville officiating as there was no resident minister of his own faith. The service at the grave was conducted by the Oroville I.O.O.F. lodge while members of the Oroville Knights of Pythias lodge acted as pall bearers. Interment was made in the Odd Fellows' Cemetery. Many beautiful floral pieces from his many friends who attended, banked the casket and grave. Mrs. Bert Sanger and Mrs. Hugh Riste sang during the chapel service. His daughter called here by the illness and death left Tuesday evening for her work at Portland. She was accompanied as far as Wenatchee by her sister-in-law, Mrs. Florence Doerr.

From an esthetic standpoint, acquaintance with the birds gives much pleasure and satisfaction. The colorings of our birds are as many and diversified as those of the plant life about us. The brilliant reds of the Tanagers with their guiled effects; the blues of the Blue Birds, the Indigo Buntings, the King Fishers, the Blue Jays, some of the Warblers; the yellows of the Gold Finches, the Larks, the yellow Warblers and to a less degree in many other Warblers; the greens and blues of the Swallows; the orange of the Baltimore Orioles, the Redstart, and some Warblers; the browns of the Wrens, the Thrushes, the many kinds of Sparrows, the Waxwings, the Robins, and Cuckoos; the blacks of the Blackbirds, the Bobolinks, the Juncos, and some warblers together with so many combinations of other colors and shades. make a picture of wondrous beauty.

And then the great variety and type of song, from the soft, sweet warble of the Bluebird, to the brilliant song of the Brown Thrasher or the Scarlet Tanager, or the Rose-breasted Grosbeak, all make for wonder and admiration. To recognize the song of the modest Song Sparrow, or the bell-like tones of the Hermit Thrush, the subdued warble of the White-crowned Sparrow, the lilt of the Indigo Bunting, the call of the Crested Fly Catcher, the weird cry of the Loon, the lisp of the Cedar Waxwing,—to be able to say, "I know who you are," is not only to hear and to love the best of music but to have acquired a taste for the really beautiful. Many of our greatest composers have taken of their most beautiful strains from the songs of the birds.

Each bird is individual, each species has distinctive characteristics of habit,—in food, in placing of nests, in formation of nests, in materials used for nest building. Some birds prefer to live near human habitation. Others are found only in the quiet, secluded places of the forest or swamp. Some build no nest at all, as the comradly Cow-Bird, some build a mere platform of sticks as the Cuckoo, some use a slightly depressed

It is not easy to say just how many kinds of birds may be called residents of Michigan. There are more than 300 species named for our state but some of these are seen here rarely. In our own immediate section, there are, at least, 125 kinds which may be said to be common but we are specially favored in having lakes, streams, marshes, and forest land within a comparatively short radius. Of these 125 the larger percentage is the song bird.

From an esthetic standpoint, acquaintance with the birds gives much pleasure and satisfaction. The colorings of our birds are as many and diversified as those of the plant life about us. The brilliant reds of the Tanagers with their guiled effects; the blues of the Blue Birds, the Indigo Buntings, the King Fishers, the Blue Jays, some of the Warblers; the yellows of the Gold Finches, the Larks, the yellow Warblers and to a less degree in many other Warblers; the greens and blues of the Swallows; the orange of the Baltimore Orioles, the Redstart, and some Warblers; the browns of the Wrens, the Thrushes, the many kinds of Sparrows, the Waxwings, the Robins, and Cuckoos; the blacks of the Blackbirds, the Bobolinks, the Juncos, and some warblers together with so many combinations of other colors and shades. make a picture of wondrous beauty.

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(Continued on Last Page)

## School Bell

Harken to its Peals from the School on the Hill.

— THE —

Week of May 7 — 11

### NEWS STAFF

Faculty Advisor—Miss Perkins.  
Editor in chief—Josephine Somerville.

Associate Editor—Edith Russell.  
Reporters—Harriet Conway, Helen Malpass, Katherine MacDonald, Isadore Peck, Phyllis Inman, and Louise Beyers.

Contributing Editors—Elisabeth Severance and Barbara Stroebel.

### EDITORIAL

#### MICHIGAN BIRDS

Residents of northern Michigan are so appreciative of the breaking up of winter and the coming of spring that they will enjoy James Whitcomb Riley's poem—

"THE FIRST BLUE BIRD"

Just rain and snow! and rain again!  
And drizzle! drip! and blow!  
Then snow! and thaw! and slush! and then—

Some more rain and snow!  
This morning I was 'most afeared  
To wake up—when, I Jing!  
I seen the sun shine out and heered  
The first bluebird of spring!

The first bluebird of spring!  
Mother, she'd raised the winder some  
And in across the orchard come,  
Soft as an angel's wing,  
A breezy, treesy, beesy hum,  
Too sweet for anything!

The winter shroud was rent—  
The sun burst forth in glee,  
And when that bluebird sung, My heart

Hopped out o' bed with me!  
The location of the many species of birds of Michigan is determined by the geographical formation of the state as all animal and bird life depends upon their food supply for their place of habitation. The state is divided into five districts so far as the class of life is concerned.

1.—The Prairie Region of the South.

2.—The Great Marsh Regions of the Southeast.

3.—The Pine Forest Region.

4.—The Plains Region or "Jack Pine Plains."

5.—The Hardwood Forest Region.

Each district furnishes certain varieties of life. Some of these districts overlap and we find some few species of plant, animal, or birds in nearly all parts of the state.

It is not easy to say just how many kinds of birds may be called residents of Michigan. There are more than 300 species named for our state but some of these are seen here rarely. In our own immediate section, there are, at least, 125 kinds which may be said to be common but we are specially favored in having lakes, streams, marshes, and forest land within a comparatively short radius. Of these 125 the larger percentage is the song bird.



# News Review of Current Events the World Over

## Insull, Brought Back for Trial, Defends Himself—Token Payments on War Debts Are Barred—Compromise Silver Bill Being Formulated.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

**SAMUEL INSULL**, once the grand old man of public utilities, has been brought home to be tried for his alleged sins after his long period of refuge in foreign lands. His "prison ship," the Exilona, arrived at Fort Hancock, N. J., and Insull was taken off at open sea by the United States coast guard cutter Hudson, which landed him quickly. After an automobile ride to Princeton Junction, he was put aboard a train and transported swiftly to Chicago. His son, Samuel Insull, Jr., had been permitted to join him on the Exilona and accompanied him on the trip west.

Landing on American soil, Insull appeared to recover his old time confidence. To reporters he said: "I am in America to make the most important fight of my life. I am fighting not only for freedom but for complete vindication. I have erred, but my greatest error was in underestimating the effects of the financial panic on American securities, and particularly on the companies I was trying to build."

"I worked with all my energy to save those companies. I made mistakes—but they were honest mistakes. They were errors in judgment, but not dishonest manipulations."

"Arbitrarily, I had been instructed to resign as head of these companies which I had built and which I had tried to protect."

"I was told that I was no longer needed. Tired from the fruitless struggles to save the investments of thousands of men and women, discouraged in my attempts to save the investments of my friends and associates as well as everything I had, I got out."

"No charges were brought against me until I had been away for three months. My return at that time would have further complicated the problems of the reorganization of the companies."

"The whole story has not yet been told. You only know the charges of the prosecution. Not one word has been uttered in even feeble defense of me. And it must be obvious that there also is my side of the story."

"When it is told in court, my judgment may be discredited, but certainly my honesty will be vindicated."

**RUSSIA** has been angered by a ruling of Attorney General Cummings and there is danger that all the plans for re-establishing trade with that country will go awry. Mr. Cummings was called on to determine what nations would be barred by the Johnson act from marketing their securities in this country or in any way receiving financial assistance. This he did by announcing the six foreign nations that are not in default to the United States government on their obligations. These are Finland, Great Britain, Czechoslovakia, Italy, Latvia and Lithuania. Finland has met in full all installments on its war debt. The others have made token payments on recent installments.

Immediately after the attorney general's ruling was made public it was authoritatively stated in Washington that President Roosevelt had decided to accept no more token payments; therefore England and the others that have made such payments will fall into the default class on June 15, when the next payments are due. Even Finland may now default. If the nations proffer token payments they may be accepted by the treasury as "on accounts" but the nations will still be held in default and thus will be shut out under the new Johnson act from obtaining any government loans in the United States.

The President will inform congress, it is reported, that he desires no legislation at this time with respect to the debt question.

Soviet Russia fell in the default class because it ignored obligations of the preceding czarist and Kerensky governments.

**AIMING** directly at the American Telephone and Telegraph company and the Western Union company, both of which are said to have defied him, Recovery Administrator Johnson made public a drastic code for the wire communications industry prepared by his own staff. Imposition of a code is regarded to all intents the same as writing law for the industry affected, equal in scope to the authorization for licensing industry. Nothing like it has been resorted to heretofore.

In the telegraph case, with all but one minority group flatly opposed to any code, the NRA is proposing to change long-standing conditions and alter the internal economy of the industry on the ground that existing conditions burden commerce and reduce employment. A date for hearings was set, after which the President was to be asked to take action.

The code, if adopted, would deprive extensive interests of financial ad-

vantages amounting to many millions of dollars, the NRA authorities declaring these are not fairly held. Among the things it would abolish are: Exclusive rights of the Western Union Telegraph company to something like \$25,000,000 worth of business annually; use by many corporations of private wire circuits leased at figures alleged to be out of line with regular charges for the same volume of business, and free use of these circuits by clients of the lessees to the tune of millions of dollars worth of words each year.

**DRASITIC** reorganization of the NRA to give the federal government a permanent balance of power between large and small industries was recommended in the majority report by the Darrow board, which President Roosevelt decided not to make public in its original form but referred to three government agencies for preliminary digesting.

On the theory that the NRA has shown business incapable of self-regulation, the 5-to-1 majority report proposes to scrap all the present code authorities in favor of an entirely new set-up in which the federal government, big business and little business have equal voting representation.

**SOME** sort of a compromise on silver legislation that will be acceptable to both the White House and the silver bloc in congress is likely to be worked out, though Senator Borah, who wants outright monetization of the white metal, thought the plan being prepared would not serve. Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau and eight silver senators held prolonged conferences, and all but the gentleman from Idaho were fairly well satisfied. Senator King of Utah said he hoped for a bill which would nationalize silver bullion and provide for the establishment of a 25 per cent silver reserve for currency. Probably the measure will be mandatory as to policies and permissive in leaving to the discretion of the President the means of carrying out the policies.



Secretary Morgenthau

**TO AVOID** impending defeat by the senate, the President withdrew from its consideration the names of two men he had appointed to office. One was Willard L. Thorp who had been made head of the Commerce department's bureau of foreign and domestic commerce. The senate's objection to Mr. Thorp, who has been serving as head of the commerce bureau pending action on his nomination, was based on the fact that he once registered as a Republican in a Massachusetts primary.

The other withdrawal was of Rene A. Viosca as United States attorney for the Eastern district of Louisiana. He was opposed by Senator Huey P. Long.

**ANDREW W. MELLON**, the venerable and wealthy ex-secretary of the treasury and former ambassador to England, came out on top in his latest contest with the Department of Justice. The government had accused him of evading his income taxes, and sought his indictment by a federal grand jury in Pittsburgh. However, the grand jury refused to return a true bill, declaring the charges were without basis.

The foreman of the jury was William Beeson, a bank clerk. Among others on the jury were five laborers, two farmers, two engineers, two mechanics, two clerks, one plumber, one carpenter, a lumber dealer, and a writer.

Mr. Mellon said: "I am of course gratified that I have been exonerated by a jury of my fellow citizens. The fact that the grand jury reached a sound conclusion, notwithstanding the unusual methods pursued in my case, is proof of the good sense and fairness of the American people."

The finding of the jury probably ended finally the affair, Mr. Cummings saying the government would not challenge the decision. It may also put an end to the not infrequent attacks on Mr. Mellon in congress.

**PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT** is again a grandfather, for down in Fort Worth, Texas, a daughter has been born to Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Roosevelt. The baby, who weighed six pounds six ounces, has been named Ruth Chandler Roosevelt.

**AIR** mail flying by the army has come to an end, and the routes are being taken over by commercial aviation as fast as the short term contracts are let.

**HOW** the League of Nations proposes to aid China was told in a long report, made public by the Nanking government, covering the arrangement made by Dr. Ludwig Reischman, representative in China, of the league. This plan, it is supposed, led to Japan's recent statement of a policy demanding that other nations keep their hands off China. The document was politically innocuous, being chiefly the recommendations of technical advisers for projects designed to attract foreign capital to China and consolidate it as an independent nation. The list of advisers did not include any Japanese.

The chief interest in the report from the standpoint of the United States, concerned the section devoted to cotton. It shows that China must purchase about \$60,000,000 worth of raw cotton annually, most of which comes from the United States.

The report also proposes an extensive road building program which is likely to improve the market for American cars as well as gasoline.

A Chinese national military and communications commission has just left Shanghai for the United States by way of Europe. Its twenty-two members are instructed to learn how China can acquire a modern war machine and methods of communication that are up to western standards.

**REPORTS** from Cairo, Egypt, told somewhat hazily about fierce fighting that was going on in the Arabian peninsula where Ibn Saud, the fanatical king of Saudi Arabia, was making war on the ancient kingdom of Yemen, determined to conquer it. Already the Saudian army, which is powerful and equipped with all modern arms, had captured the Yemeni seaport Hodeida, and it was advancing to attack Sana, the capital. The war started with a border dispute.



Ibn Saud

According to the conflicting stories reaching Cairo, both sides claimed victory. One report was that the Emir Faisal, heir of Ibn Saud, had overtaken and defeated the rear guard of the retreating Yemeni army.

From Yemeni officials, however, came telegrams stating that their retreat had been halted and that the Saudian army suffered a severe defeat in a 23-hour battle. Capture of 36 armored cars, nine of them undamaged; 36 guns, and 400 prisoners was claimed by the premier of Yemen, who wired that the Saudian casualties exceeded 2,000.

Because of their nearby territories in Asia and Africa, Great Britain, Italy, and France were watching the conflict with deep concern and all had warships at hand to protect their interests.

**HUSBANDS** and wives who want to be divorced—and lots of them do—may now accomplish their purpose in conjunction with a pleasant visit to Cuba, which is bidding for the American divorce business. President Men-

dels signed a decree that shortens the time required to get mutual consent divorces from three years to six months. It also provides that, instead of three appearances before the court at intervals of six months, the parties may make three appearances 30 days apart.

Four new causes are added to the 15 recognized as grounds for divorce. They are bigamy, vice or immorality, use of any drug, and disparity of character.

**GREAT BRITAIN** and Japan are on the verge of a big trade war. The British have threatened to take strong action to protect their textile export interests against increasing Japanese competition, although the British government officially declares it will do everything to maintain amicable relations with Japan. The official position in Tokyo is that Japan can take care of herself, and there was every indication that it would not yield to the British ultimatum that it must modify its trade program and tactics. The British already have begun to impose quotas on Japanese goods, but trade leaders in Tokyo said this would not hurt their country seriously, especially since Japan's imports from the British Isles in 1933 totaled \$3,000,000 yen or almost as much as was exported there, \$0,000,000 yen. Hence, they said, the Tokyo government would be able to make reprisals.

Trade with the British dominions is considered far more important and the Japanese are confident the dominions will not follow the mother country's lead—especially Australia, which sold to Japan in 1933 four times its purchases, and Canada, which sold seven times as much as it bought.

**ACCORDING** to the unanimous report of a house committee of investigation, Maj. Gen. Benjamin D. Foulois, chief of the army air corps, acted "in clear violation of existing law" in the proposed purchase of airplanes costing \$7,500,000.

Coupled with the criticism of Foulois was a commendation of Harry H. Woodring, assistant secretary of war. The report stated that late in 1933 the Public Works Administration set aside \$7,500,000 for the purchase of army airplanes. It asserted that Foulois had decided to buy the planes, without competition, from the Northrup corporation, the Boeing Airplane company and the Glenn L. Martin company. On Woodring's insistence, the plan for direct purchases was dropped and specifications drawn on which competitive bids were asked.

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# NEWS from MICHIGAN

**IONIA**—Transfer of \$10,000 from the general fund will permit Ionia County to make up a tax deficiency and retire \$75,000 in Covert bonds which came due May 1. The county also will pay the interest and part of the principal on an issue of \$82,000 which was defaulted a year ago.

**LANSING**—Officials have learned that the Federal Relief Administration has formally approved a grant of \$4,062,652 for relief purposes in Michigan during May. The sum includes \$4,000,000 for general relief, \$10,000 for transients, \$15,362 for the Re-employment Service, and \$37,290 for student aid.

**EAST LANSING**—The fifteenth annual Junior Farmers' Week program was held recently on the Michigan State College campus with 1,200 students from vocational agricultural high school attending. A convention of the State organization of the Future Farmers of America was in concurrent session.

**MONROE**—Leon Chee, Chinese restaurateur, whose ambition is to become a Chinese army pilot, ran out of gas while piloting his plane near Grass Lake. He made a successful landing and hailed a passing motorist to take him to the nearest gas supply. En route he fell off the running board of the car and was bruised severely.

**BANCROFT**—"The Advance Guards," a Sunday School class at the Methodist Church here, has maintained its identity continuously for 54 years, having been meeting regularly since 1880, when the present church was built. One of its members was Stella Potter, Bancroft justice of the peace, whose record has attracted statewide attention.

**NEGAUNEE**—An estimated 350,000 tons of iron ore shot skyward, then, enveloped by clouds of reddish dust, settled to earth a few seconds after the largest blast fired on the Marquette range in five years was set off at the Volunteer open pit mine near Palmer. The blast, perfectly timed, was pronounced one of the most satisfactory ever fired at an open pit mine.

**GRAND RAPIDS**—Mills Devo, 21-year-old newlywed, confessed that his story about having been compelled at pistol point to help a stranger set fire to his mother's barn was untrue. He pleaded guilty in Circuit Court to a charge of arson and was placed on probation for a year. He said he set fire to the building hoping enough insurance money could be collected to help his mother make a payment on a note.

**NEW HAVEN**—Elmer Dingman, who gets \$30 a year, at the end of the year, for being New Haven's health officer, asked the council for an advance of \$15 on his salary, so he could pay his life insurance. He was appointed to the post a month ago. "If you'll grant this advance for my insurance," he promised, "I'll put a provision in my will so that you'll get it back if I die before my term is up." The council granted his request.

**LANSING**—Young Republicans will vie with young Democrats in whipping up political fervor in Michigan. Howard C. Lawrence, chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, announced the formation of the Michigan Federation of Young Republicans. Membership in the Federation of Young Republicans will be limited to those under 35 years of age. The Young Democratic organization accepts members up to 40 years.

**PAW PAW**—Six men arrested here as suspects in the robbery of the Villa Park Trust Company have been turned over to DuPage County, Ill. authorities by Michigan State Police. Police Chief William Higgins, of Villa Park, took over the custody of the men after they had waived extradition to Illinois. He told police here that two or three of the sextet would be charged with the bank robbery, and also viewed by witnesses of other robberies in DuPage County.

**STANTON**—Asserting that "no man, rich or poor, can be permitted to defile the laws of the State in this district," Judge Royal A. Hawley, of Ionia, sentenced Thomas R. Metzger, 23 years old, son of Samuel Tilden Metzger, State Commissioner of Agriculture, to serve 60 days in the Montcalm County jail for an attack on a man 67 years old. Within three hours Metzger was free, liberated by executive decree of Gov. Comstock, who pardoned him before he was lodged in jail.

**KALAMAZOO**—The appointment of Dr. Paul V. Sangren as dean of administration at Western State Teachers College has been announced. The position, created for Dr. Sangren by the State Board of Education, will give him charge of many of the school's administrative functions. Dr. Sangren joined the faculty in 1923 as a professor of education and in 1926 became head of the department of education and research. He received degrees from Michigan State Normal College and the University of Michigan.

**LANSING**—Cherry growers of the Traverse City region are considering establishment of a cherry brandy plant. A delegation headed by A. J. Rogers, manager of the Michigan Cherry Growers' canning plant at Traverse City, conferred with Chairman Frank A. Picard, of the Liquor Control Commission, and learned that the State license fee would be \$5,000. The delegation announced it would make further investigation of the feasibility of the plan, designed to turn the cherry surplus into a cash profit.

# Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted by William Bruckart

**QUEER QUIRK IN POLITICS**

Washington.—The Republicans are giving some indications that they intend to fight for election of their partisans in the next congress on the ground that the emergency is over and that President Roosevelt and his administration are continuing on a spending spree just to afford deserving Democrats with pie from the government counter. The tipoff as to the direction from which the attack will come arose the other day without attracting a great deal of attention. It came from Representative Snell of New York, the Republican leader in the house, who opposed one of the newer brain-trust creations because he declared, unequivocally, "the emergency is over."

After Mr. Snell had made the statement, I inquired of a number of persons, astute in politics, what they thought of this anomaly. Here is a leader of the opposition party, declaring that the emergency is over, and if that condition exists, the leader of the opposition, by inference at least, has admitted that credit for the job must be given the Roosevelt administration. I find as well that the Democrats can hardly admit the correctness of the statement without admitting at the same time that there should be an end immediately to the countless emergency agencies that the Roosevelt administration has set up. It seems to me, therefore, that we are witnessing one of the most ridiculous situations that has ever occurred in politics where peculiar things are the rule. Succinctly, it amounts to this: each side actually is contending that the other is right.

Of course, it should be said, much water will flow under the bridge before the votes are counted in November; indeed, many changes will have come before the congressional campaigns in the various states get stirred up to a white heat, but unless the course of battle now indicated is altered, I predict the campaigners will have to do some fancy high rope walking. It surely appears that getting one's own legs tangled up in those arguments is about the easiest thing in sight.

Curious possibilities are offered by the situation. For example, are the Democrats going to go out on the hustings and say to their mass meetings in effect that "we have not succeeded; we must keep the AAA and the NRA" and others? And, at the same time, are we going to hear from Republican spellbinders that "the Democrats have licked the depression and they must now put an end to their orgy of spending and running up bills which the taxpayers must meet?"

Neither side, of course, will say it in those words. But, if the argument goes ahead as it has started, that will have to be the substance of their tale to the voters. There will have to be some very careful, as well as very quick, thinking before the campaign's end. One political observer here suggested that this may turn out to be a most confusing campaign because of the anomaly that is now presented by Mr. Snell's declaration.

## Just Speculation

There is considerable discussion here as to how far-reaching the effect may be if the Republicans stress, with sufficient vigor, the contention that the Democrats are trying to hold on to the extra jobs and that they are continuing to spend taxpayers' money for repayment of political debts. There is always something sinister about that kind of thing. Whether the charge is right or wrong, many voters get suspicious when campaigners persist in talking about falls on the federal treasury. They always think of it in terms of theft of money from the local bank or stores and not in terms of political maneuvering, although I confess I can see little difference. It always has happened that the political party in power has controlled the flow of public moneys into the spots where the funds will do the most good, politically, and when either side kicks about that, it seems to me it is exactly like one mule calling another "longear."

I won't even suggest that I can guess what the ultimate effect of these strange arguments is going to be. Anyone who tries to predict the result at this time is just being silly. The best judgment I can get is that the results in the various congressional districts are going to vary. The difference likely will be dependent entirely upon how many mistakes—plain bonhead statements—the various candidates make in their attempts to follow arguments and analyses laid down for them by the national political committees. My belief is that there will be plenty of them and there ought to be, therefore, a considerable amount of surprise when the votes are counted.

It is quite apparent to the Democratic leaders, and they say so, that a number of house seats, now held by Democrats, will be turned over to the Republicans next fall. There are seats occupied by Democrats who have no reason on earth to be in the house except by virtue of the tremendous landslide that placed Mr. Roosevelt in the White House. Districts normally

Democratic are more than likely going to continue to elect Democrats, but the "political accidents" that elected many others of the vast majority in the house are going to send many home because they come from overwhelmingly Republican communities. The Republican leaders are asserting they will pick up eighty or ninety seats from the Democrats next November. There can be no doubt that they will gain some, but eighty or ninety is a high figure in anybody's language.

## 'First Termer' Wins Honor

It seems to me that Representative Mark Wilcox of Florida has won a rather signal honor in his first term as a member of the house of representatives by obtaining passage of the legislation that has come to be known as the municipal bankruptcy bill. It is something like twenty years since a "freshman" member of the house of representatives has sponsored a piece of legislation of national scope that was passed and become a law. Plenty of new members have introduced bills, nationwide in their effect, but as far as my research has disclosed, none has been successful in the last twenty years.

Mr. Wilcox won membership in the house by defeating Mrs. Ruth Bryan Owens, daughter of the famed William Jennings Bryan, for the Democratic nomination in his district where the nomination is tantamount to an election. So he was given a baptism of fire before he ever reached the house itself. Whether it was the political prestige won by licking an outstanding Democratic woman, or for other reasons, the fact remains that Mr. Wilcox finally forced through a piece of legislation that constitutes something entirely new in our national structure of laws.

The measure, as I said, is national in scope and it probably will affect the financial status of some 2,500 communities which the bill calls taxing districts. This list of taxing districts includes municipalities, counties, boroughs, villages, parishes, townships, and incorporated taxing districts such as schools, drainage, irrigation, levee, sewer, paving, sanitary, port, or any other districts in which improvements have been made in bonds and sold to pay for them. In order to take advantage of the provisions of the law, the taxing district must declare itself to be insolvent and unable to pay the interest or principal of the debt. The officials of the taxing district may petition a federal court for the right to arrange its debt on a new basis, but the court must be shown that at least three-fourths in number and amount of holders of the bonds are willing to agree to the terms of a compromise. If they do agree, then the court may issue a decree that will compel the remaining bondholders to accept the settlement.

What happens, of course, is that the taxing district will be able to replace the defaulted bonds with a fresh series, probably at a lower interest rate. The taxing district gets out of the predicament of what amounts to bankruptcy, and the bondholders get new securities which are marketable and have something like their face value because the interest will be paid. This privilege is extended for only two years, but it is the general understanding that the communities concerned will be able to accomplish settlements with their creditors much sooner than that, and it is obviously hoped also that improved financial conditions throughout the nation will make the job of rearranging the debts easier than it was a few years ago.

The bill did not get through congress without a fight. It had plenty of opposition from members who contended it was a step toward repudiation of debts, a thing always to be abhorred. There was argument also that by granting permission for the municipalities and taxing districts to force such compromise as will result, the congress was making such securities less attractive to investors.

## Kidding the NRA

One of the obvious results of having the spotlight turned onto an individual or a fact or an issue is plenty of comment. People talk about it. Sometimes, however, the talk develops jibes and jests and oftentimes they are not pleasant for the ardent advocates of a proposition to swallow. For instance, until recently discussion of NRA had been confined to serious argument, very often of a heated character. Lately, however, jokes and puns about NRA have been emerging with greater frequency and there are now a considerable number of them. The latest, and one of the best that I have heard, runs as follows:

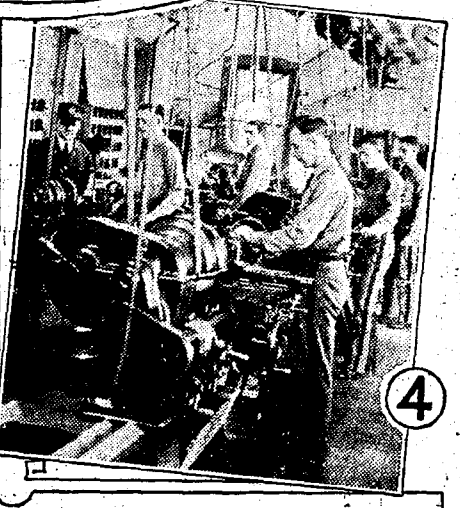
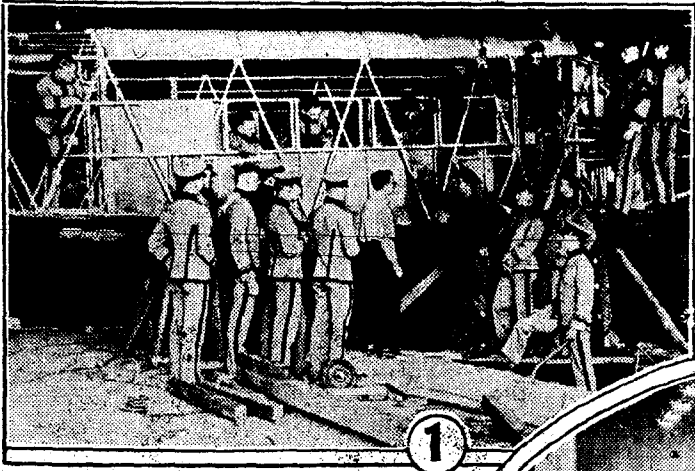
N. R. A. me down to sleep.  
I pray Thee, Lord, my codes to keep;  
If I should bust before I wake,  
A. F. of L. my plant will take.

I heard already that the American Federation of Labor considers the reference to it in the doggerel to be closely akin to unfair practice, or whatever it is organized labor says about those who are not its supporters. General Johnson's reactions are not yet a matter of record, although I know he has seen the thing.

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# Where They Make "Officers and Gentlemen" - but, Most of All - MEN!



1. Cadets receiving instruction in aerodynamics—airplane design and construction.
2. "Chow" time in the mess hall at West Point.
3. Cadets building a pontoon bridge.
4. Instruction in the ordnance machine shop on mechanical engineering subjects.
5. Learning surveying by doing it.
6. Cadets on an artillery hike untangling a horse that has overstepped his traces and become tangled up in his harness.

(All pictures, courtesy United States Military Academy.)

**By ELMO SCOTT WATSON**  
**D**URING the past few weeks at a score of places in different parts of the United States several hundred husky young Americans between the ages of seventeen and twenty-two have been taking the examinations for admission to the United States Military Academy at West Point. They are the men who have received appointments to fill the vacancies in the Corps of Cadets up to its maximum authorized strength of 1,374, these vacancies existing by reason of graduation, resignations and dismissals from the academy.

If those who received these appointments are successful in passing the rigorous mental and physical entrance examinations—for there is no place in the world where the demand for a "sound mind in a sound body" is more imperative than it is in Uncle Sam's school on the Hudson—they will enter the academy during the first week of next July and begin that four years' course of intensive training which makes "officers and gentlemen"—but, most of all, MEN!

Where do these 1,374 cadets come from? Well, they come from every part of the United States and from every stratum of American society. Nearly half of them are from the farms of the North and the East, the ranches of the West and the plantations of the South. A check-up on the occupations of the parents of the cadets at West Point in recent years showed the following: farmers and planters, 1,149; merchants, 772; lawyers and judges, 645; physicians, 367; army officers, 362; mechanics, 341; manufacturers, 151; clergymen, 128; bankers, 90; and one each for the following: auctioneer, author, chief of police, cook, hatter, iceman, inventor, justice of the peace, pilot, teamster and warden of a prison.

From different strata of society the newcomers to the academy may be when they get off the train at the little station at West Point next July, but 24 hours later the son of the teamster, the son of the iceman, the son of the judge, and the son of the army officer are exactly on the same plane. They are all "plebes" and, as such, are placed in the "best barracks" to receive their preliminary training. Rich and poor, college man and high school graduate, they are all treated alike. They all rise at five-thirty in the morning and go to bed at nine-thirty in the evening. So far as equality is concerned, it is democracy to the nth degree.

The course of instruction during the period of two months before September classes begin is designed to give the new arrival a sound, erect body, and teach him the fundamental principles of military discipline and drill. Throughout this phase, the cadet has little or no time of his own. In what might be termed his moments of leisure, he is required to learn the cleaning and care of his rifle and equipment.

The great melting pot is at work: the egotistical and conceited are brought down; the weak are strengthened; the surly and indifferent are taught to obey and act quickly—a democratic group of youths is ready to join the Corps of Cadets and start the school year. The first phase is over—the "beast" becomes a cadet.

The corps is organized into a regiment of 12 companies, in each of which members of all four classes are arranged according to height. In cadet argot, the second battalion, composed of the short men, are called "the runts," while the first and third battalions are termed "flankers," as descriptive of their station on the flanks at parades and other functions.

Cadet commissioned officers and sergeants are appointed from among the first-classmen (seniors). The highest in rank performs the duty of regimental commander, and is titled "first captain"; subordinate grades range down through battalion and company commanders to lieutenants, who command platoons, and to sergeants. The second-class furnishes the corporals. All these appointments are based on the cadets' ratings in leadership, military science, academic standing, conduct, and personal appearance.

The "mass molding" of these men is carried to no extreme; it ends with the military organizations and disciplinary drills. In all other activities, individual character-building, self-reliance and initiative are stressed. A cadet never loses sight of the great primary aim of West Point—the development of personal integrity.

Academic sections are formed with never more than 16, usually 12, cadets to one instructor. After the instructor has discussed the lesson to explain any parts which are not clear, each cadet prepares a blackboard assignment, and later recites orally from the material on his blackboard. Every cadet recites and is graded each day. His assignment customarily includes original work, develops thorough understanding of a topic, rather than the mere ability to memorize, and the language of his oral recitation must be precise and correct. Thus he acquires that quality most essential to his later career—self-reliance.

At West Point, participation in athletics is not the special privilege of the swiftest and the strongest. Every fall and every spring throughout the entire four years, each cadet is enrolled for some sport, which he attends twice a week. During the hour and fifteen minutes of each attendance, he receives instruction from competent coaches, and, after short preliminary training, plays on his company team in competition with other companies. In this system of intramural athletics, no cadet repeats a sport; accordingly, in four years he becomes familiar with eight different sports which, after he graduates, he will employ for the physical training of enlisted men in the army.

After the first class has graduated in June, the new second class—which has completed two

years at the academy—goes on a furlough which lasts until the resumption of classes in September. Meanwhile, the new first and third classes move into tents in a summer camp, located on the edge of the parade-ground, and overlooking the beautiful Hudson river. And here begins that phase of cadet life which West Pointers always remember as most ideal.

Drill and play are in order, with no studies to interrupt the latter. Drill, held only in the forenoon, signifies more than the mere forming of ranks and execution of evolutions on the parade. This drill means learning how various weapons and arms; studied theoretically during the winter, behave in practice, out in the open and on the road. The cadet will spend his mornings in pursuits, always varied, always interesting.

He will learn to adjust a McClellan saddle on horses of odd shapes and dispositions. He will do scouting, trotting alone down a country lane, he will ride through villages, whose alleys and rooftops hide imaginary snipers. Or he will control a team of wheel horses; behind him and on both sides, will roll guns and caissons. He will be a cannoneer, helping in the swift process of unlimbering and going into action. He will lay miles of wire, across creeks, under roads, through underbrush, so that military units may feel and speak to each other.

Or, perhaps, in the quiet of a camouflaged observation post, he will turn the cross-hairs of a telescope upon an enemy target, and, by science, will compute the data necessary to bring down artillery fire. Then again, he will be transported to an army flying field, where he will learn to follow maps and spot targets from a great altitude.

During the last week of August, the entire corps takes the field in a grand final maneuver. Under conditions approximating as nearly as possible those of war, cadets learn how various arms co-ordinate in battle; they begin to understand the difficulties of feeding and supplying large bodies of troops. If it rains, if their feet grow cold and wet and blistered, so much the better, for they learn the limits of human endurance, and will know what demands can be made of men in war.

Although West Point has as its primary object the training of young men to be officers in the United States army; it gives an academic education as well as the fundamentals of military training. Its purpose, which has been followed

since its beginning, was best expressed by George Washington when he advocated the military academy. He said that what we need is a school from which we can get an educated officer.

Although discipline is maintained in the class rooms, the academic training is purely for the education of the cadet. The course of instruction is planned so that a graduate will have what corresponds to a bachelor of science degree at the average university.

But more important than the fund of technical and academic information which the cadet has acquired during his four years at West Point is another kind of training which he has received. Soldierly qualities are built upon a foundation of character and manliness.

The development of that character is accomplished through many different channels. As his military and academic education progresses, his social and cultural side is not overlooked. He has a regular course in gentlemanly conduct and etiquette. His social activities are under intelligent supervision and his opportunities for contact with the officers and their families on the post are frequent. After all, he belongs to the only profession in the world where conduct unbecoming a gentleman is an offense triable by court-martial. So "officer and gentleman" is not just an empty phrase. It is an ideal to be lived up to; and at West Point it is a livable reality.

And to crown the character-building process which this picked body of young Americans undergo at the academy is the system there of placing responsibility upon the cadet from the day he arrives and teaching him to accept responsibility in an increasing measure throughout his four years.

As the cadet's instruction advances, he is given more and more opportunities to show his capacity for accepting responsibility. He commands at drills and ceremonies, instructs cadets of the lower classes, and assumes more and more the duties of an officer as the day of his graduation approaches. As an officer he will be entrusted with the control of others, so by the time he has spent four years at the academy he has shown that he can control himself.

At West Point they make "officers and gentlemen"—but, most of all, they make MEN!

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**IMPROVED**  
**UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL**  
**SUNDAY**  
**SCHOOL Lesson**  
 (By REV. F. B. FITZWATER, D. D.,  
 Member of Faculty, Moody Bible  
 Institute of Chicago.)  
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**Lesson for May 20**

**THE FUTURE OF THE KINGDOM**

**LESSON TEXT**—Matthew 25:1-13.  
**GOLDEN TEXT**—And there were great voices in heaven, saying, The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ; and he shall reign for ever and ever. Rev. 11:15.  
**PRIMARY TOPIC**—A Story About a Wedding.  
**JUNIOR TOPIC**—When Jesus Comes.  
**INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC**—Always Ready.  
**YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC**—Christian Preparedness.

This lesson is part of the well-known Olivet discourses giving a prophetic view of the course of time from the crucifixion to the second coming of Christ. Two great facts are before us in this prophetic utterance, the destruction of Jerusalem and the second coming of Christ. The one was near, having taken place within forty years from Christ's crucifixion; the other is still future.

The parable of the ten virgins is one of the two parables designed for the instruction of the saints in view of the coming of Christ. It has a continuous application in the present time (1 Thess. 4:16-18; Titus 2:11-13).

**I. The Equipment of the Virgins (vv. 1-5).**

1. The foolish virgins (v. 3). They took lamps but had no oil with them. Lamps signify Christian profession (Matt. 5:16) and of the Holy Spirit (Zech. 4). Having lamps but no oil shows that they were professors of religion without possessing its reality. The Christian life is sustained by the Holy Spirit. As soon as one is regenerated, the Holy Spirit takes up his abode within him. The proof that one is a child of God is that he has the Holy Spirit dwelling within him (Rom. 8:9).

2. The wise virgins (v. 4). They possessed both lamps and oil. They made a profession and backed it with a life of real righteousness. These are the true believers. Both the wise and the foolish virgins slumbered and slept. The common lot falls to both professing Christians and real Christians. They fell under the spell of sleep (v. 5). This shows that as this age lengthens the real and professing church will cease looking for the coming of the Lord. It is unpeppably sad that so many, even of God's saints—wise virgins—should give up the expectancy of the return of the Lord.

**II. The Coming of the Bridegroom (vv. 6-12).**

1. The midnight cry (v. 6). In the midst of the night when all the virgins were asleep the cry was made, "Behold the bridegroom cometh, go ye out to meet him." Who knows but that the time of this cry is close at hand?

2. The activity of the virgins (v. 7). They all arose and trimmed their lamps. There will be great activity when the Lord comes, those who only make a profession then realizing that they lack what is essential to entrance to the marriage feast.

3. The foolish request the wise to share their oil (vv. 8, 9). The revelation of Christ will make manifest the genuineness of our religion and expose the folly of mere profession. When the Lord comes it will be too late to mend one's ways.

4. The wise enter to the marriage (v. 10). It will matter little what else one has at that time if he has oil in his lamp.

5. The pitiful petition of the foolish (v. 11). They begged the Lord to open the door that they might enter to the marriage feast.

6. The awful judgment (v. 12). The Lord declared, "I know you not." Those who put off personal contact with Christ until that day shall be shut out from his presence.

**III. The Solemn Obligation (v. 13).**

"Watch, for ye know not the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh."

1. Entering with Christ to the marriage depends not upon having professed to enter the Christian race but continuing therein. It is not enough that we can refer to the lighting of our lamps. If oil and light be wanting when Christ comes there will be no admittance to the heavenly banquet.

2. Borrowed religion will not avail at that day. Association with the most eminent of God's saints will not secure for us acceptance at that day. The essential thing is personal union with the Lord Jesus Christ through faith in his shed blood.

**Bible Reading**

Bible reading is indispensable to the nurture and cultivation of the spiritual life. Bible knowledge furnishes the mind with food for the noblest meditation.

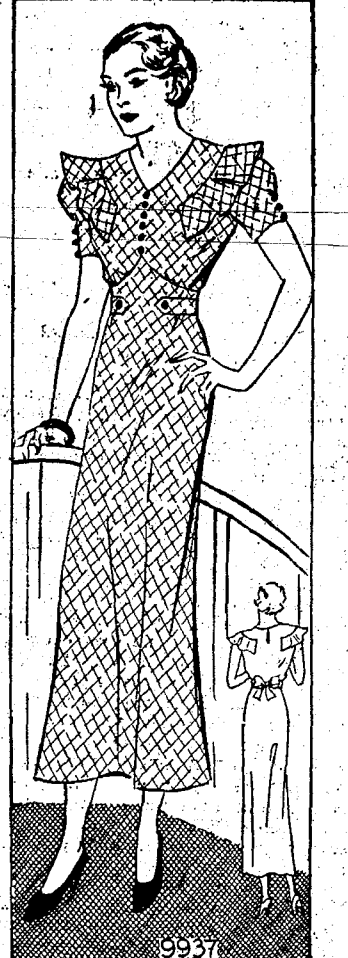
**Not Dead, but Living**

If the city of our heart is holy with the presence of a living Christ then the dear dead will come to us, and we shall know they are not dead but living, and bless him who has been their Redeemer.

**Just Moral Nature**

Human nature is said by many to be good; if so, where have social evils come from? For human nature is the only moral nature in that corrupting thing called "society."

**DRESSY DESIGN IN**  
**FROCK FOR HOUSE**  
**OR STREET WEAR**  
 PATTERN 9937



Looking lovely around the house is an art worth cultivating. It isn't a luxury to have good-looking morning frocks. It's just a matter of choosing the right designs. The frock in the illustration is so comfortably trim that it is nice to do your housework in, and yet, it has so many delightful fashion details that you can actually use the same pattern to make an afternoon or street dress. For mornings make it of one of the checked, striped or figured new cottons. For afternoons, use sheer cotton or silk.

Pattern 9937 may be ordered only in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34. Size 16 requires 3 3/4 yards 36-inch fabric.

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**Smiles**

**HAPPY THOUGHT**  
 A teacher was making a strenuous effort to get good attendance in her room. Looking over her class one morning, she saw that all except one were in their places.  
 "This is fine," she exclaimed, "all here except Jimmie Jones; and let us hope that it is something serious which keeps him away."—Toledo Blade.

**Some Siren!**  
 Building Foreman—Excuse me, but are you the lady wot's singing?  
 Lady—Yes, I was singing. Why?  
 "Might I ask you not to hold the high notes so long? The men have knocked on twice, mistaking it for the noon whistle."—Toronto Globe.

**Oh, Yea?**  
 "Oh, yea? Have you and your wife ever had any difference of opinion?"  
 "Yes, but she didn't know it."  
**Somebody is Asking**  
 Willie—Would you marry a woman who is a great talker, or the other kind?  
 Willie—What other kind is there?

**WRIGLEY'S GUM**

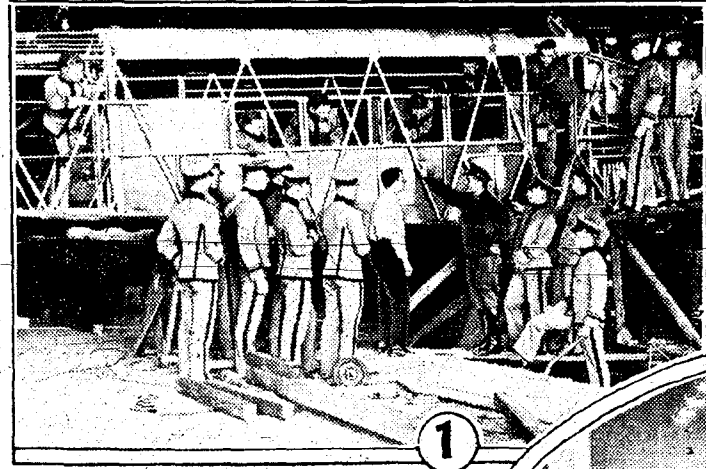
**WRIGLEY'S PEARMINT**  
 THE PERFECT GUM  
 CHEWING THE BRIGHT

**The Standard of Quality**

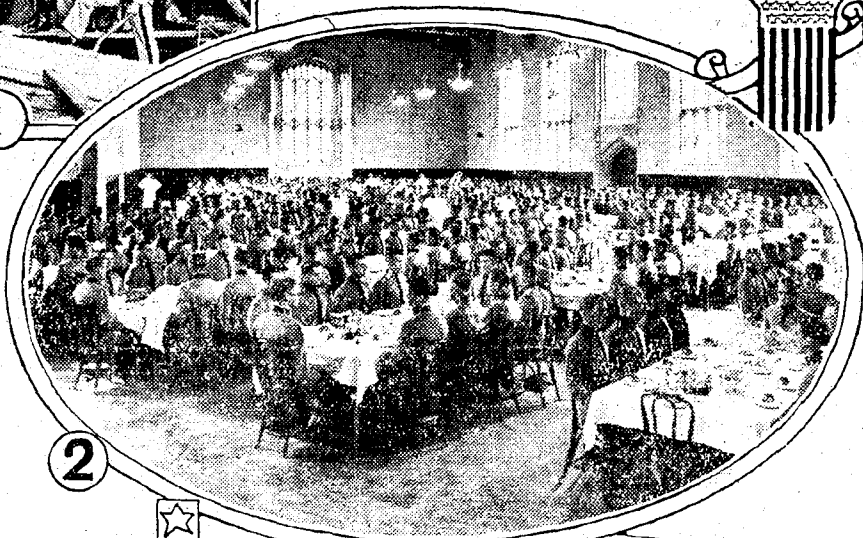
NRA CODE



# Where They Make "Officers and Gentlemen" — but, Most of All—MEN!



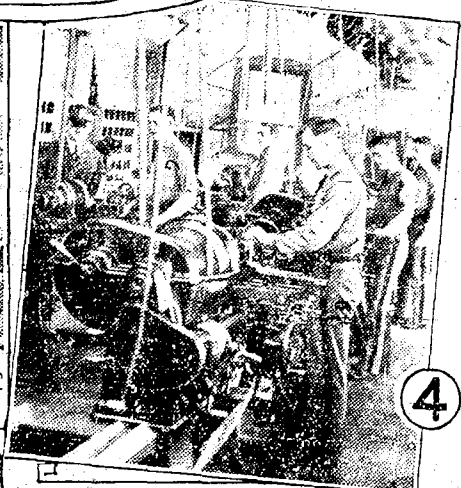
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By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

**D**URING the past few weeks at a score of places in different parts of the United States several hundred husky young Americans between the ages of seventeen and twenty-two have been taking the examinations for admission to the United States Military Academy at West Point. They are the men who have received appointments to fill the vacancies in the Corps of Cadets up to its maximum authorized strength of 1,374, those vacancies existing by reason of graduation, resignations and dismissals from the academy.

If those who received these appointments are successful in passing the rigorous mental and physical entrance examinations, for there is no place in the world where the demand for a "sound mind in a sound body" is more imperative than it is in Uncle Sam's school on the Hudson—they will enter the academy during the first week of next July and begin that four years' course of intensive training which makes officers and gentlemen—but, most of all—MEN!

Where do these 1,374 cadets come from? Well, they come from every part of the United States and from every stratum of American society. Nearly half of them are from the farms of the North and the East, the ranches of the West and the plantations of the South. A check-up on the occupations of the parents of the cadets at West Point in recent years showed the following: farmers and planters, 1,149; mechanics, 772; lawyers and judges, 645; physicians, 367; army officers, 362; mechanics, 341; manufacturers, 151; clergymen, 128; bankers, 90; and one each for the following: architect, author, chief of police, cook, butcher, hatter, inventor, justice of the peace, pilot, teacher and warden of a prison.

From different strata of society the newcomers to the academy may be when they get off the train at the little station at West Point next July, but 24 hours later the son of the teamster, the son of the farmer, the son of the judge, and the son of the army officer are exactly on the same plane. They are all "nobles" and all "kings" are placed in the same barracks to receive their preliminary training. Rich and poor, old and young and high school graduates, they are all treated alike. They all rise at five thirty in the morning and go to bed at nine thirty in the evening. So far as equality is concerned, it is democracy to the nth degree.

The course of instruction during the period of two months before September classes begin is designed to give the new arrival a sound, erect body, and teach him the fundamental principles of military discipline and drill. Throughout this phase, the cadet has his own time of his own. In what might be termed his moments of leisure, he is required to learn the cleaning and care of his rifle and equipment.

The great melting pot is at work; the egotistical and conceited are brought down; the weak are strengthened; the surly and indolent are taught to obey and act quickly—a democratic group of youths is ready to join the Corps of Cadets and start the school year. The first phase is over—the "heast" becomes a cadet.

The corps is organized into a regiment of 12 companies, in each of which members of all four classes are arranged according to height. In cadet argot, the second battalion, composed of the short men, are called "the punts," while the first and third battalions are termed "blankets," as descriptive of their station on the flanks at parades and other functions.

Cadet commissioned officers and sergeants are appointed from among the first-classmen (seniors). The highest in rank performs the duty of regimental commander, and is titled "first captain"; subordinate grades range down through battalion and company commanders to lieutenants, who command platoons, and to sergeants. The second class furnishes the corporals. All these appointments are based on the cadets' ratings in leadership, military science, academic standing, conduct, and personal appearance.

The "mass holding" of these men is carried to no extreme; it ends with the military organizations and disciplinary drills. In all other activities, individual character-building, self-reliance and initiative are stressed. A cadet never possesses a cent of the great primary aid of West Point—the development of personal integrity.

Academic sections are formed with never more than 16, usually 12, cadets to one instructor. After the instructor has discussed the lesson to explain any parts which are not clear, each cadet prepares a blackboard assignment, and later recites orally from the material on his blackboard. Every cadet recites and is graded on this. His assignment customarily includes original work, develops thorough understanding of a topic, rather than the mere ability to memorize, and the language of his oral recitation must be precise and correct. Thus he acquires that quality most essential to his later career—self-reliance.

At West Point, participation in athletics is not the special privilege of the swiftest and the strongest. Every fall and every spring throughout the entire four years, each cadet is enrolled for some sport, which he attends twice a week. During the hour and fifteen minutes of each attendance, he receives instruction from competent coaches, and, after short preliminary training, plays on his company team in competition with other companies. In this system of intramural athletics, no cadet repeats a sport; accordingly, in four years he becomes familiar with eight different sports which, after he graduates, he will employ for the physical training of enlisted men in the army.

After the first class has graduated in June, the new second class—which has completed two

1. Cadets receiving instruction in aerodynamics—airplane design and construction.
2. "Chow" time in the mess hall at West Point.
3. Cadets building a pontoon bridge.
4. Instruction in the ordnance machine shop on mechanical engineering subjects.
5. Learning surveying by doing it.
6. Cadets on an artillery hike untangling a horse that has overstepped his traces and become tangled up in his harness.

(All pictures, courtesy United States Military Academy.)

years at the academy—goes on a furlough which lasts until the resumption of classes in September. Meanwhile, the new first and third classes move into tents in a summer camp, located on the edge of the parade-ground, and overlooking the beautiful Hudson river. And here begins that phase of cadet life which West Pointers always remember as most ideal.

Drill and play are in order, with no studies to interrupt the latter. Drill, held only in the forenoon, signifies more than the mere forming of ranks and execution of evolutions on the parade. This drill means learning how various weapons and arms, studied theoretically during the winter, behave in practice, out in the open and on the road. The cadet will spend his mornings in pursuits, always varied, always interesting.

He will learn to adjust a Mottellian saddle on horses of all shapes and dispositions; he will do scouting, trailing alone down a country lane; he will ride through villages, whose alleys and rooftops hide imaginary snipers, or he will control a team of wheel horses; behind him and on both sides, will roll guns and caissons. He will be a cannoner, helping in the swift process of unlimbering and going into action. He will lay miles of wire, across creeks, under roads, through underbrush, so that military units may feel and speak to each other.

Or, perhaps, in the quiet of a camouflaged observation post, he will fire the cross-hairs of a telescope upon an enemy target, and by science, will compute the data necessary to bring down artillery fire. Then again, he will be transported to an army flying field, where he will learn to follow maps and spot targets from a great altitude.

During the last week of August, the entire corps takes the field in a grand final maneuver. Under conditions approximating as nearly as possible those of war, cadets learn how various arms co-ordinate in battle; they begin to understand the difficulties of feeding and supplying large bodies of troops. If it rains, if their feet grow cold and wet and blistered, so much the better, for they learn the limits of human endurance, and will know what demands can be made of men in war.

Although West Point has as its primary object the training of young men to be officers in the United States army, it gives an academic education as well as the fundamentals of military training. Its purpose, which has been followed

since its beginning, was best expressed by George Washington when he advocated the military academy. He said that what we need is a school from which we can get an educated officer.

Although discipline is maintained in the class rooms, the academic training is purely for the education of the cadet. The course of instruction is planned so that a graduate will have what corresponds to a bachelor of science degree at the average university.

But more important than the fund of technical and academic information which the cadet has acquired during his four years at West Point is another kind of training which he has received. Soldierly qualities are built upon a foundation of character and gentleness.

The development of that character is accomplished through many different channels. As his military and academic education progresses, his social and cultural side is not overlooked. He has a regular course in gentlemanly conduct and etiquette. His social activities are under intelligent supervision and his opportunities for contact with the officers and their families on the post are frequent. After all, he belongs to the only profession in the world where conduct unbecoming a gentleman is an offense triable by court-martial. So, "officer and gentleman" is not just an empty phrase. It is an ideal to be lived up to; and at West Point it is a livable reality.

And to crown the character-building process which this picked body of young Americans undergo at the academy is the system there of placing responsibility upon the cadet from the day he arrives and teaching him to accept responsibility in an increasing measure throughout his four years.

As the cadet's instruction advances, he is given more and more opportunities to show his capacity for accepting responsibility. He commands at drills and ceremonies, instructs cadets of the lower classes and assumes more and more the duties of an officer as the day of his graduation approaches. As an officer he will be entrusted with the control of others, so by the time he has spent four years at the academy he has shown that he can control himself.

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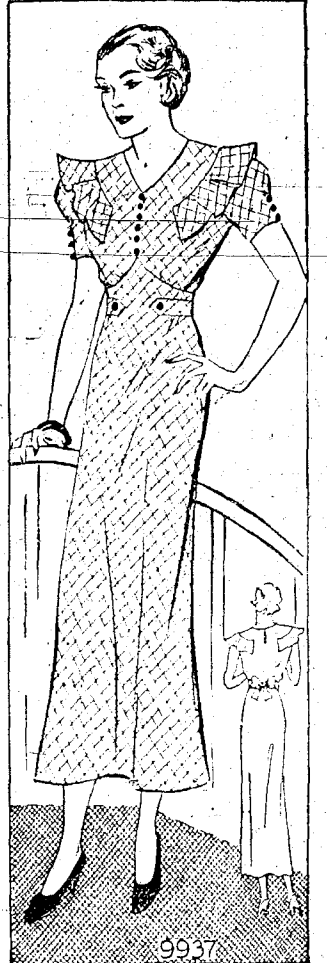
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"Oh, yea? Have you and your wife ever had any difference of opinion?" "Yes, but she didn't know it."

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## WRIGLEY'S GUM





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G. A. LISK, Publisher.  
Subscription Rate—\$1.50 per year.

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Member National Editorial Ass'n.

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



**PENINSULA**

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Don Johnson of Ironton stayed Monday night with Robert Hayden of Orchard Hill.

Mr. Barkley of Horton Bay was on the Peninsula Tuesday writing pickle contracts.

Mr. and Mrs. Derby A. Hayden and three sons, Joe, Richard and Wesley and Mr. Jerry Albright of Boyne Falls spent Wednesday evening at Orchard Hill.

Derby A. Hayden, Jerry Albright and young Mr. Germain of Boyne Falls came out with a truck Thursday evening and took home a cow from Orchard Hill for Mr. Hayden.

A large delegation from the Peninsula attended the school show in East Jordan auditorium Thursday evening. Mr. Grutsch came out with bus No. 1 and took in a full load of people.

An unusual thing happened Thursday. A dust storm hit this section, so thick was the dust in the air the sun was invisible all day and about noon was so thick objects which are plainly visible at other times could not be seen. Lake Charlevoix could not be seen from Orchard Hill. There was a very light sprinkle of rain several times through the day. About 5:00 o'clock there was a hard shower at Boyne Falls while none of the rain hit the Peninsula. The temperature dropped about 20 degrees in a short time and the dust cleared away.

A nice rain Wednesday forenoon and another Saturday night and Sunday somewhat relieved the drought which was becoming alarming.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock and son Burton of East Jordan called on Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Hayden at the Log Cabin Sunday afternoon.

Everyone is grieved to hear of the death of Pat O'Brien at his home in Advance Saturday morning after several months of illness. Everyone

loved Mr. O'Brien and the deepest sympathy of the whole community goes out to the bereaved widow.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Faust who have occupied Mrs. Ida Faust's farm in Three Bell Dist. for nearly 2 years moved to near Petoskey Saturday. The family will be greatly missed.

There is a large acreage being fitted for strawberries but the drought has delayed the setting.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Wangeman have moved in to the house on the Pine Lake Golf course and will run the business the coming season.

Mrs. Lyle Wangeman and two sons of East Jordan has been staying at the Golf Club for a few days helping clean house. She returned to her home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Papineau of Boyne City spent Saturday night and Sunday with their daughter and family, Mrs. Orval Bennett at Honey Slope farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Townsend and Mr. Ira McKee of North Star made a business trip to the Peninsula Thursday. Mr. McKee rented his pasture to Ray Loomis.

Mrs. Charles Healey of Willow Brook farm spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. S. A. Hayden at Hayden Cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey took Mrs. Edna Healey, who has been visiting them for some time, to Charlevoix Wednesday.

Will Provost and Lee Loyd of Charlevoix visited the Charles Healey farm, Willow Brook Sunday for raspberry plants, of which there is a fine crop.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bellow and two sons, Clayton and Donald and grandson, Bobby Bellow of Traverse City were dinner guests of Mr. Bellow's sister, Mrs. Fred Wurn and family in Star Dist. Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Cyr and two sons Milton and Jackie of Boyne City visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wurn in Star Dist. Sunday.

The severe frost of Friday night does not seem to have done any great damage to anything but asparagus and there is only a small amount of that through the ground yet.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leisher of Petoskey were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Reich at Lone Ash farm Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kamradt and Mrs. Mary LaLonde of Chaddock Dist. were dinner guests of Mrs. Kamradt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Russell, at Ridgeway farm Sunday.

Master Jackie Conyer of Maple Lawn farm spent Saturday afternoon with master MacDonald in Three Bells Dist.

Mrs. J. W. Hayden of Orchard Hill was dinner guests of her son F. K. Hayden and family at the Log Cabin Sunday.

**WILSON TOWNSHIP**

(Edited by C. M. Nowland)

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hayner and son Harold of Flint spent the week end with the former's sister, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shepard and other relatives at East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Will LaValley and daughters of Detroit spent the week end in East Jordan and visited his brother Guy in Wilson, his aunt Mrs. Leo Tunison of Bay Shore.

Mr. and Mrs. Almon Coutourier and children of Detroit spent the week end with her sister, Mr. and Mrs. John Labrodie.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Knop and children of Greenville spent the week end at the home of his sister and brother, Miss Margaret and August Knop.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reidle of Deer Lake, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Knop and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Henning and son were Sunday afternoon visitors of Miss Margaret, August and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Knop.

Patrick O'Brien of Advance passed away Saturday from cancer of the throat. Funeral services at the Catholic Church Tuesday morning at 9:00 o'clock. Mr. O'Brien ran the grocery store at Advance and was well and favorably known to many here. He is survived by his wife and a son and brother of Sault Ste. Marie.

Dick Simmons purchased a team of horses at Echo, first of the week.

Mrs. Clyde Strong opened her popcorn stand for the season trade at East Jordan last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Dow were Sunday visitors of their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Mackey of Traverse City.

Eldon Peck spent the week end at Grand Rapids.

DeVere Scott of the CCC camp at Springvale spent the week end at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Omer Scott.

Little Lyle Kowalske of East Jordan is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Richard Simmons.

Mrs. Eugene Kurchinski and daughter, Gladys Ann, Carl Zinck, George Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Nowland visited Eugene Kurchinski at the Petoskey hospital Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Darius Shaw and daughter, Gloria, of Rock Elm spent 4 days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nowland.

A bad dust storm lasted all day Thursday. A slow rain came Sunday followed by a severe frost and freezing.

Wilson Grange ladies will meet Wednesday, May 23 to clean the Grange Hall. Charlevoix Co. Pomona will meet at this hall Saturday, June 2, afternoon and evening. Pot luck supper will be served before the evening program.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Weldy and children were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Behling.

Matilda, wife of Luther Brintnall, entered the T. B. Sanitorium at Howell two weeks ago. She has been ill over a year, had measles followed by an attack of flu.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Brown and daughters of East Jordan, Miss Esther and Ed. Shepard were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Brintnall.

Mrs. Frank Shaler returned last week from a visit in California.

Mrs. George Brown of Jordan Twp. spent Saturday with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Lottie Todd.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Shepard were in Gaylord on business last Tuesday. Harry and F. A. Behling Jr. made a business trip to Lansing Tuesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Behling were Sunday afternoon visitors of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stanke of South Arm.

The 7th and 8th graders take their examinations at their own rural schools this year and they are busy writing them this week.

Frank A. Behling Jr. and Harry Behling made a business trip beyond Harbor Springs Monday.

Ray Nowland lost one of his best cows Saturday.

Bert Mayhew of Mount Bliss helped his uncle, G. V. Jaquays, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tracy LaCroix and son Irwin were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Peck.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Zinck, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kurchinski, Edgar Zinck and Mrs. E. G. Kurchinski were Thursday evening visitors at Petoskey hospital to see the latter's husband.

**BACK TO THE FARM**

Though farming has been hit hard and is having an uphill struggle to get back to a standard of fair profit, we notice that more persons are going back to agriculture than ever before.

Back to the land, getting away from irritating rivalries of town business, has been the wish if not the realization of increasing numbers. Especially the man who owns a farm without large, pressing obligations is the most fortunate person in the world at this time. Of this we are reminded by the decision of Allan Hoover, second son of Former President Hoover to abandon a "white collar" job and become a "dirt farmer." Some months ago young Hoover quit a banking position and turned to practical farming, learned to prune trees and vines and to spread water from irrigation ditches. His thoughts of future advantage and future content are but in harmony with those of many others who are turning from the cities to the rural areas with certainty of greater independence and greater peace of mind.

Advertising will coax the timid dollars out of hiding.

Try a Herald Classified Ad.

**DEER CREEK DIST.**

(Edited by Mrs. Tom Kiser)

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Lundy have a baby boy instead of a girl, born May 8.

Will Murray has moved his house to the farm he owns in Antrim Co. at the top of the Murray hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mathews have a boy, 10 1/2 pounds, born April 27. Mrs. Mathews was formerly Miss Hazel Murray.

Millford Winstone is the owner of a new Ford V8.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Lee have purchased the George Hayner farm located on the fair ground road.

Miss Merle Keller and Mrs. Thomas Kiser spent Thursday last with Mrs. Will Rebec.

Mrs. John Porter and daughter, Suzanne, her mother, Mrs. Vaneers, Mrs. Bechtold and Mrs. George Etcher motored to Petoskey Monday last. Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Williams called on Mr. and Mrs. Wright Carr Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora Johnson of Torch Lake spent one evening of last week at their farm, the former James Murray farm.

Richard Murray is doing M. J. Williams plowing with his tractor.

Mrs. Frank Kiser, Dale and Viola Kiser, Tom Kiser and family were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lew Harnden.

Miss Marguerite Rogers with three girl friends of Elk Rapids was home over the week end.

Mrs. Frank and Mrs. Tom Kiser called on the two Lundy families Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. John Porter took Mrs. George Etcher to Petoskey Monday where Mrs. Etcher will undergo another operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Bartholomew have moved from Cherryvale to the Russell McClure house on the fair ground road.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Etcher called at the Peter Zoulek home Sunday.

Mrs. and Mrs. Geo. Etcher, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Williams called to see Mrs. Mary Walters Sunday afternoon.

**EVELINE**

(Edited by Mrs. Walter Clark)

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cooper and son and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cooper and children were up this week end from Flint to visit their parents.

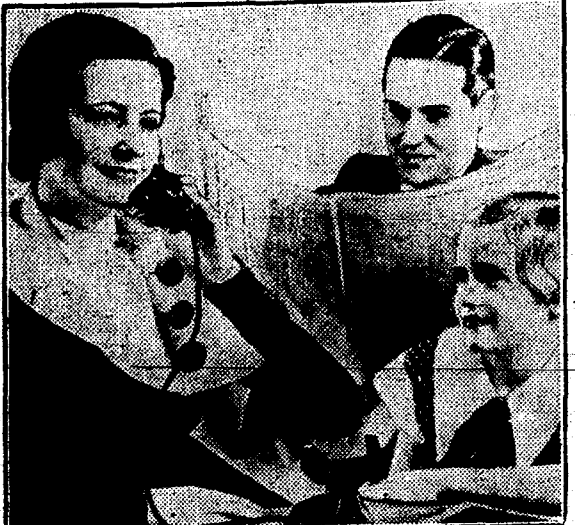
Mr. and Mrs. Ray Grossett and children of Alma were Sunday afternoon guests of their cousin, Walter Clark and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Evert Spidle and family spent the week end at her parents in Manancelona.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Walker and children were callers Sunday at John Coopers.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Darbee and

**MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.**



**TELEPHONE SERVICE COSTS AS LITTLE AS \$1.45 A MONTH**

FOR that moderate monthly cost, your family can have the convenience . . . the social and business advantages . . . the priceless protection of a telephone.

Call, visit or write the Telephone Business Office for complete information, or to place an order. Installation will be made promptly.



daughters were Sunday afternoon callers at John Coopers. Emma Jane, Mable, and Edna May Clark were callers Sunday evening at Coopers. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Clark were Sunday evening callers at Will Walker's home. Mr. and Mrs. Tom Kiser and children and Mrs. Frank Kiser and children spent Sunday at Lew Harnden's home. Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Kowalske were callers at Coopers Saturday evening.

**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 1/2 cent for subsequent insertions, with a minimum charge of 15 cents. These rates are for cash only. Ten cents extra per insertion if charged.

**LOST AND FOUND**

LOST—Gentleman's Stag Handle Umbrella. Will finder return to W. A. STROEBEL for reward. 20x1

**FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE**

FARM FOR SALE—Forty acres, improved, in South Arm Township two miles north of East Jordan. For particulars address W. A. McCALMON, Winnetka, Ill. 20x6

**FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS**

FOR SALE—McCormick Cream Separator, practically new. JOHN VRONDRAN, R. 1, Boyne City. 20x2

FOR SALE—Little Pigs; a fresh Cow, some Loose Hay. JOS. CIHAK, R. 4, East Jordan 20x1

FOR SALE—Dairy Cows. Will sell any or all my grade Guernsey and Jersey Cows. Some fresh now, some next fall. All young. ARCHIE MURPHY, East Jordan. 20x1

CUSTOM HATCHING—Fairview Hatchery, phone 213-F22. MRS. GEO. W. BROWN, Prop'r, R. 4, East Jordan. Compliance No 12455. —19-2

MILLINERY—New Straw Hats, white and all popular colors, now on display at 304 Williams St. Come and see them—ALICE JOYNT. 19x3

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

**SAWS THAT TALK**

Give them a chance and they will speak for themselves in language that it easy for any sawyer to understand.

It doesn't take long to gum, straighten or sharpen a saw, but it takes a long time to get fifty years experience.

We have it and give you the benefit when we do your work.

Circular and crosscut saws gummed, straightened, hammered, jointed, set, and filed.

**ALBA CUSTOM MILLS**  
A. W. NICHOLS, Proprietor  
ALBA, MICH.

Again Standard gives you greater value, by providing

*More*  
**LIVE POWER**

per gallon



Standard's refining engineers release more responsive energy in this already great gasoline

line—at no extra cost to you

By new adjustments in the control room, the heavier, slower parts of this already excellent gasoline are now converted into lighter, faster units—in other words into more Live Power! This means that Standard Red Crown Superfuel is speed-charged for those who want to get there in a hurry. But for those who like to drive more leisurely this extra, useable Live Power means low-cost operation. Whether you're speed-minded, or economy-minded, you really ought to try a tankful of this more spirited gasoline.

**STANDARD RED CROWN SUPERFUEL**—more live power per gallon  
AT ALL STANDARD OIL STATIONS AND DEALERS... ALSO DISTRIBUTORS OF ATLAS TIRES



## Briefs of the Week

Mrs. Ransom Jones left Tuesday for Pontiac.

Miss Dorothy Wilke visited at her home in Albion last week end.

Beautiful Pansy plants at Malpass Hdwe. Co. Also all kinds bulk seeds.

Mrs. Violet Ruggles of Central Lake is guest of her mother, Mrs. Alice Sedgman.

Mrs. Grace Shue of Mancelona is guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Dolezel.

We will buy or trade Furniture with you or sell on easy payments. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Mrs. Eva M. Dibble of Grand Blanc was a Sunday visitor at the home of her sister, Mrs. Newton Jones.

Mrs. Barney Milstein and son are spending a few days in Lansing at the home of her mother, Mrs. Mae Ward.

Dance at Peninsula Grange Hall this Saturday night, May 19. Evening dance, 25c, Ladies free. Everybody welcome. adv.

Mrs. Nellie Sweet and mother, Mrs. Wm. Harrington, who have been spending the winter at Knoxville, Tenn, returned to their home here last Friday.

Mrs. Laura Fuller of Traverse City and Mrs. Margaret Ruddock of Ludington returned to their home here Saturday after spending the winter at the above places.

The severe drought was broken around East Jordan the past few days with light rainfalls. Much more rain is needed for the growing crops and vegetation in general.

Rev. M. E. Reusch, Dist. Supt. of the Grand Traverse district, will preach in the M. E. Church, next Sunday morning at 11:00 o'clock. The general public have a cordial invitation to attend this service.

Albert E. Sleeper, Governor of Michigan 1917 - 1921, died at his home in Bad Axe first of the week. While Governor, Mr. Sleeper was among several others from Bad Axe who were active in starting the Peoples State Savings Bank of East Jordan.

A Silver Medal Oratorical Contest was held Sunday evening at the Presbyterian Church, being sponsored by the Medal Contest Dept. of the W.C.T.U. Those taking part were: Mary Seiler, Wylon Payne, Irene Brintnall, Daphne Keller, Albert Richardson, Alston Penfold. The medal was awarded to Wylon Payne.

The C. G. B. Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. A. H. Shepard, Wednesday, May 16, with an attendance of 21. A pot luck dinner was served at noon. A splendid program was given in the afternoon and greatly enjoyed by all. The next meeting will be the first part of June with a picnic at the Tourist Park for members and their families. The notice of this meeting will appear later.

## TEMPLE

EAST JORDAN

MON - TUES May 21 - 22

RICHARD ARLEN  
MONTE BLUE  
ROSCOE KARNES

### COME ON MARINES

IT'S THE DEVIL DOGS IN A DEVIL OF A MESS!

COMEDY - LATEST NEWS

2 FOR 25c SHOWS 7:15 - 9:00

WED - THUR May 23 - 24

Richard Barthelmess

IN

### A MODERN HERO

A NEW BARTHELMESS - ONE YOU'LL LIKE. AN OLD FAVORITE IN A NEW TYPE PICTURE.

BEN BLUE COMEDY

VERY CLOSE VEINS

CARTOON FUN

SANDMAN TALES

EVEs 7:15 & 9:00 ADM. 10c 25c

FRIDAY ONLY May 25

FIRE DEPT. BENEFIT

THE SENSATIONAL

### SON OF KONG

Shows 7:15 & 9:00 ADM. 10c 25c

SAT. ONLY May 26

LEE TRACY

IS BACK IN

### I'll Tell The World

EXCITEMENT - THRILLS - ACTION! IT'S THE OLD BREEZY LEE AT HIS IRREPRESSIBLE BEST

Comedy STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

ALL SEATS 10c - 15c

MATINEE 2:30 EVE. 7:15 & 9:00

Arthur Gidley is a Detroit visitor this week.

Mrs. Wm. Shepard is visiting friends in Detroit this week.

Mrs. Alba Brooks and son are visiting relatives at North Star.

Supt. E. E. Wade is a Lansing and Ypsilanti business visitor this week.

Miss Helen Topliff visited at her home in Eaton Rapids over the week end.

You can get your Antrim County seed orders filled at Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

The Birthday Club was entertained last week Monday at the home of Mrs. Roy Sherman.

See the Kincaid Hand Tractor at Malpass Hdwe. Co., best for small farmers. adv.

Mrs. Grace Boswell spent the week end with her daughter, Miss Bea Boswell at Lansing.

Mrs. Joe Nemecek was called to Houghton Lake last week by the death of her father.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Storey of Elmira were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Scofield.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Asa Loveday returned here last week after spending the winter in Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. McNamara and son, Lloyd, of Grayling visited East Jordan friends, Tuesday.

Miss Faunce (former E.J.H.S. teacher) of Harbor Springs was a week end guest of Miss Stroop.

Steve Fuller and Miss Norma Green visited Miss Iona Green at Howell Sanatorium the first of the week.

Mrs. C. B. Meggison and Mrs. Verne McGaim of Charlevoix were guests of Mrs. Rex Hickox last Thursday.

Marguerite Rogers and two friends of Elk Rapids were week end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Rogers.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ayers of Williamsburg were week end guests at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Emmet Scofield.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Knop and children of Greenville were week end guests at the home of her mother, Mrs. Anna Keats.

Guests at the R. P. Maddock home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Albert Holmes, of Charlevoix and Mr. and Mrs. Reid Genett of Bellaire.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Franklin and son left last week for Traverse City where they expect to have employment on a farm near that city.

Mrs. Alice Sedgman, who has been visiting in Detroit and Flint, returned home last Saturday; her son Guy and wife of Flint coming with her.

Francis Bishaw and Gerald Derenzy left recently for Chicago and are now on the Str. E. W. Pargury for the season's work on the Great Lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Strehl and family visited their daughter, Helen, who is taking a nurses training course at St. Mary's hospital, Grand Rapids, the first part of the week.

Mrs. John Dolezel, who has been visiting relatives in Buffalo, N. Y., returned home Wednesday, her son, John, of Flint, also a sister, Mrs. Emily Riordon of Flint, accompanied her home.

A surprise party was given Saturday night for Mrs. Eva Votruba by her daughter Agnes. About 16 ladies were present. The evening was spent by playing cards. Refreshments consisting of sherbert and angel food cake were served.

Marvel Rogers and Ila Lister of Jackson were week end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Rogers. On Sunday Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Rogers drove to Jackson and Lansing on a combined business and pleasure trip, the girls returning with them.

Guests over the week end at the home of Mrs. Louisa Bennet were her son, Duncan McColeman, of Flint, and the following daughters: Mrs. Mae Clarambeau of Flint, Mrs. Lillian Jones of Port Huron, Mrs. Lida Brackett of Detroit; also her granddaughter, Mrs. Beatrice Putney and two children of Arcadia.

Monday, East Jordan had an interesting guest in the person of a Mr. Cuyler of Harrisville, Mich., father of Hazen "Kiki" Cuyler, centerfield of the Chicago Cubs. Mr. Cuyler was very pleased with the scenery around the "Jordan" and said he would surely be back and try the trout fishing. He also intends to bring Hazen up here on a hunting trip as soon as the Major League season is completed this fall.

The local Fire Department responded to three calls the past week. On Saturday afternoon, the house occupied by Frank Clark and family was nearly destroyed by fire. Early Sunday morning, the Fire Department was called to the West Side because of a car belonging to Henry LaChair being on fire; the car was entirely destroyed. The fire is thought to have been caused by a short. Monday about 6:00 p. m. they were again called out to Dell Hales; it was supposed that the barn was afire, but it proved to be the pig pen.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. MacDonald visited relatives in Central Lake over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Dunlap returned last week after spending the winter in Florida.

Sam Kamradt, who has employment in Traverse City, spent the week end in East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Castle of Lansing spent the week end at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Kowalske.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Jones and son of Flint visited a few days the first of the week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Newton Jones.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Montroy over the week end were: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Montroy and son, Billy, of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Homer Albin also of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Bayliss of Alma, visited in East Jordan over the week end; Mr. Bayliss returned to Alma, Monday; Mrs. Bayliss (formerly Dorothy Best) remained for a longer visit.

## A DANGEROUS DEFECT

There is only one apparent reason for the pardon which Gov. Comstock extended with emotional eagerness to Thomas R. Metzger, of Stanton, after the young man had been sentenced for committing a cowardly and brutal assault upon a victim almost three times his age.

The offender is the son of a prominent state official. The Governor wanted to be a "good fellow" and consequently the youth was able to get quick immunity from a punishment he richly deserved and which might have done him real good. For, if the record in the case means anything, young Metzger is badly in need of a job that will bring him to himself.

The pardon was no real favor to the recipient; and from the public standpoint the action of the Governor was one of a long series of deplorable acts of weak leniency toward more or less serious offenders against law and order.

Mr. Comstock, of course, did not wish to do anything evil or malicious. Did not desire to injure his state and his fellow citizens. But he did perform a sadly irresponsible act. He increased already strong evidence that fundamentally he is lacking in an understanding of the obligations of public place.

At a time when Michigan along with the remainder of the United States is trying desperately to find an effective curb for crime conditions that are a genuine threat to continuance of good order in America, acts such as this last characteristic one by Gov. Comstock are positively pernicious.

Americanism: Listening to alien labor agitators and failing to thank God that you finally succeeded in getting the old job back again.

"Mary had a little dress, Dainty, chic, and airy; It didn't show the dirt a bit, But gosh, how it showed Mary!

Among the figures that have attracted men are Venus deMilo, Cleopatra, Ruth St. Denis, and Anette Kellerman. Among those that have attracted women are \$1.98.

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## PLEASANT HILL

(Edited by Arline Wilmath)

Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeder were Saturday evening visitors of Henry Savage and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ruckle and sons were Sunday dinner guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anson Hayward and family.

Miss Mildred Cross and Lucius Haywards were visitors at the Henry Savage home Saturday evening. Also at Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeder's.

Mrs. Harlem Hayward called on Mrs. Beth Jubb Sunday.

Arlene Wilmath was a visitor at Mrs. Sam Lewis', also at Mrs. John Schroeder's Saturday evening.

Henry Savage and son from Detroit are visiting at their home in Antrim County at present.

Henry Van Deventer plowed ground for Henry Savage Saturday.

Joe Ruckle and Harlem Hayward worked for John Schroeder Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alden Reed were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Harlem Hayward Sunday.

Arlene Wilmath was a visitor at Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeder's Sunday evening.

Henry Savage has returned to his work in Detroit and also took Mrs. Smith, his mother-in-law, with him. The latter will return in a couple of weeks.

Don't forget the bee for improvement of the Moorehouse Cemetery on Wednesday, May 23. Everyone invited. Pot luck dinner.

Mrs. Joe Ruckle was a visitor of Mrs. Sam Lewis Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeder were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Bartholomew Sunday.

Henry VanDeventer plowed ground for Joe Ruckle Tuesday.

Herb Sweet purchased a new horse again.

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## AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES

### SOME QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

WHAT ARE AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES? American Express Travelers Cheques are a form of "insured money" devised by the American Express Company in 1891, which make a safe and convenient way to carry your money while traveling.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY "INSURED MONEY"? The insurance operates this way: Travelers Cheques require your signature twice; once in the presence of the man who sells them to you, and again in the presence of the person who accepts them. If your Cheques are lost or stolen before you have affixed your second signature, the amount involved is refunded to you by the American Express Company.

IN WHAT DENOMINATIONS DO THEY COME? \$10, \$20, \$50, and \$100.

HOW MUCH DO THEY COST? For each \$100. which you turn into Travelers Cheques, you pay three-quarters of one percent, or seventy-five cents.

WHERE DO I GET THEM? Ask for them at the

## STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

EAST JORDAN MICHIGAN

(See further discussion next week)

## Art Dry Cleaners

230 Antrim Street CHARLEVOIX, MICHIGAN (Successor to C. S. Dodge)


### Quality Workmanship at Lowest Prices

### Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

ART WEXSTAFF, Owner Phone 16

## WHY..

### IS THE MECHANISM OF THE REFRIGERATOR YOU BUY SO IMPORTANT?



With a G-E Monitor Top you get the standard 1 year warranty... PLUS 4 more years protection on sealed-in steel mechanism for only \$5.

The mechanism represents approximately 70% of your investment in any modern refrigerator. Look to its performance record for the greatest value in the refrigerator you buy... and your greatest satisfaction in its use year after year. Features alone are worthless unless the mechanism provides constant cold 24 hours every day throughout many years.

The General Electric Monitor Top set a new standard in dependable electric refrigeration at low cost. Now, you are protected 5 years against any possible replacement cost on this famous sealed-in-steel mechanism for only \$1 a year.

All General Electric products can be purchased from this store on our EAST PAYMENT PLAN. Come in and talk it over with us.

## Davison Electric

LEWIS G. CORNEIL, Local Manager

At Whittington Store Building, East Jordan

## Coffee Cup SPECIALS for Saturday

Doughnuts 2 doz. 25c  
Sandwich Buns 16c per doz.  
Cigarettes 2 pkgs for 23c  
Camel, Lucky, Chesterfield

Regular Meals, 25c  
Sunday Chicken Dinner 35c  
Milk and Cream sold by the bottle.  
Double Dip Ice Cream Cones - 5c

Chris Taylor, Prop'r



# CODE of the NORTH

by HAROLD TITUS

Copyright by Harold Titus WNU Service

### SYNOPSIS

Stephen Drake, with his four-year-old son, is rescued from a blizzard by Jim Flynn, big timber operator, whom Drake has robbed. Flynn forgives the theft, and Drake, until his death, impresses on the boy, Steve, the debt they owe "Old Jim." Twenty years later, Steve meets "Young Jim" Flynn, his benefactor's son, sent by Old Jim, incapacitated through an accident in which Kate, his daughter, is temporarily blinded, to take charge of the company's—the Polaris—woods operations, the youth is indulging in a drunken spree. Hoping to do something for Old Jim, Steve hastens to the company's headquarters, finding Franz plotting against the Flynn interests. Worthing Franz in a fist fight, the Polaris crew assumes that Drake is Flynn's son, and he takes charge, as "Young Jim." A photograph of Kate, which Steve finds, intrigues him immensely. Steve gains the friendship of LaFane, woods scout, and adds to Franz's hate by driving him away from Mary Wolf, Indian girl whom he has been abusing. Franz discovers Drake's impersonation. Threatened with disclosure, Steve accuses Franz of attempting to murder him, exhibiting evidence, and the man dare not act. Steve sends LaFane to find Young Jim and sober him up. LaFane "kidnaps" the youth, and makes definite progress in the sobering.

### CHAPTER V—Continued

-10-

"See? You're a lot stronger but you're no match for me," he said quietly. "I can handle you easily, yet aren't you ashamed of that? You're younger by twenty years; you're as heavy as I am, within ten pounds. By the hook, you should be able to eat me alive but you can't. You can't get away from me, understand. You can't even make more than a good beginning at defending yourself from me. It is because you've been such a spend-thrift with your manhood."

The boy, rising, sneered. "Preaching, eh?"

"Perhaps, in a way. Think it over, though; you should be able to be your own master and yet I handle you as I might a child."

Then he turned his back and made the fire and opened the grub sack as though he were nothing more than Young Jim's servant.

Only once did he glance at the boy, who had seated himself and, nursing his knees, stared down the little stream on which they had camped. Beads of sweat were on his brow; his lips trembled. LaFane smiled, then, as one will who has accomplished an end.

### CHAPTER VI

Days before, Steve Drake had taken the chance that LaFane had known, rather than simply guessed about the Laird.

Thrice he had lain in the brush and watched the old man angle for the great trout, studying the white-haired recluse in action at his favorite pastime. He was a silent man. It was only when the fish showed that the Laird broke his silence. He would talk to the Indian, then, or to himself, and from his concealment Steve could see the gleam of the old fellow's eye.

Steve had discovered that in the second bend above, only a few rods distant, lived still another great veteran of the stream. The Laird's trout was a wonder fish, and no mistake, but this other lunger was of a size fit to scare a man, when he broke the surface in his feeding forays. He was a pioneer, an ancestor, the patriarch of them all.

MacDonald had believed the stretch of water barren, had fished it but little and, in consequence, was ignorant of the trout's presence.

This afternoon, leaving McNally at headquarters, Drake paddled down the river alone. He had the tackle with him and a goodly assortment it was, too. The rod was English, hand made, of the finest split bamboo. Steve had tried it on sizeable fish in the last ten days but he well knew that it, nor indeed, few others of its weight, had ever toolled a speckled trout as big as the one that lived alone above the Laird's personal quarry.

He arrived at the bend a full hour before sundown. Pulling his canoe out he set the rod. Then, wading out into the shallow water below the pool, he stood and waited.

The thing for which he had come did not show itself. He waited a time and then sat down, lighted his pipe and waited again. Within a half hour it came: a great bulge of water at the head of the velvety pool, a smooth upheaval as big as a dishpan which broke into flecks of foam and swept along down the current, leaving nothing to mark where the disturbance had been. He began to cast. No fly was attached to his leader. The gut took the water without a ruffle. Again he shot it forward and still again, and as it struck the third time the great fish

rose once more, swirling almost against the strand to seize a floating insect. "That's that!" he muttered in satisfaction knowing that though his leader was coarse enough to stand any pull which the rod could stand, it did not throw sufficient shadow to alarm the trout.

Steve stripped line from the reel as he made false casts to set the fly traveling in great arcs above his head. Then he let it fall on the water at the head of the pool. It was a good fly; his cast was splendid. A dozen times the fly rode the pool without reward but then the fish struck!

He rolled his dorsal fin out as he carried the fly down and Steve, leaning backward, gave him the butt with all the strength in wrist and arm. He struck savagely, gambling his all on the strength of his tackle to turn the fish in his plunge for the depths.

For an instant thereafter the pool was serene except for the V-shaped ruffle where the leader penetrated. The trout did not even sound. He seemed to hang right there, no more than an arm's length beneath the surface, surprised, amazed, perhaps bewildered.

And then a long, curling fin of water was laid back as the singing leader slashed in toward the far bank. Across and up the current went the lunger, boring into the depths, charging for the snag or rock which had been his private sanctuary and Steve let him go. Never had he felt such weight on a rod. The notion that he might turn the fish from his determined course had been childish.

Then, of a sudden, his rod was straight, his line floating in loops on the surface. He took slack desperately and faced about, guessing what had happened.

Well that he was turned downstream, because an instant later a great surge of pressure came on the rod, the line snapped taut from its trailing and Steve began to run. He stripped more line desperately as the fish stormed on ahead of him, feeling this menace which had invaded his pool.

His only chance was to follow that frantic flight, to go with the fish as long as he could keep his feet. He gave thirty feet of line; forty; he rounded one bend, then another. He was below the Laird's favorite spot



"See? You're a Lot Stronger, but You're No Match for Me."

and the fish had not so much as paused to seek a snag or rock on which to entangle that leader. Far below him, then, the trout began to zigzag across the current and then Steve commenced to retrieve yielded line.

Sheer strength would count, now. He could feel the old fellow worrying the hook, moving to and fro, straining to work in against a snag. The movement of the fish became more agitated. He nosed to and fro, he turned and circled briefly. He rolled over, flinging his tail into the air and bringing it down with a smash as if to break the slender strand which held him. Then he turned and darted upstream.

Drake followed the fish and let out some line, but he did not run.

The trout sounded, nosed the bottom. He came to the surface with a splash and crossed the current, rolling over and over. Then he turned down the river again and worked for the opposite bank, sulking.

He lay in a deep place as Steve took line and edged along until he was directly across the current. He began to prod the trout, then, with sharp tugs on the rod, in an attempt to stir him to action before he could regain any measurable part of his lost strength.

The fish responded with a short downward rush, turned about and bored into the current again, forcing out a few feet of line. The great creature was tiring, now, and with his fatigue came fresh desperation. Hither and yon he charged. Steve knew his battle was not yet won.

No split second for thought of other than that struggle had been spared the man since the lunger rose to his fly, so he had not observed a canoe coming up the river, did not realize that he was within easy talking distance of its occupants. In the bow sat MacDonald, his white head bare, rigged rod ready in his hand.

He did not speak, did not move except to put the rod down. His dark eyes, lighted strangely, watched every move of the angler and when he saw that the fierce vigor of the trout's resistance was ebbing he motioned his Indian paddler to proceed slowly.

So the Laird was close enough to hear Steve's chuckle when, after a long time, the fish paused suddenly in

his struggles and floated a few feet, writhing slowly on his side, opening and closing his jaws. He righted. He tried to work into the current again, turned reluctantly but helplessly, as the rod drew backward.

"Come home, old timer!" Steve cried as, reaching for his landing net, he walked into deeper water where the kingly old veteran drifted with the flow.

It was then that he saw the canoe and its occupants. He gave a sharp nod but did not speak. He shook out his net, stretched his arm. As the net all but slipped beneath him, the fish rolled over, churning the water and sank from sight. Drake straightened quickly, cautious lest he defeat himself in the very moment of victory.

He was within a few yards of the canoe, then, and as the fish sounded and came up again the Laird stirred. He snatched up his own long-handled net and leaned onboard, ready to take the fish as he came past.

"Don't do that, please! If I can't take him alone, I won't take him," Drake called.

He did not so much as glance at the Scot again. He came to a halt, lifted his rod higher, dragged the fish nearer. Then, with a sharp, decisive thrust of the net, he slipped it beneath his quarry, lifted him out with a swinging movement and relaxed his weary right arm.

For an instant the fish lay still, curled in the mesh, gills working, and then he began to strain. The great fall slid up beyond the frame of the net and Steve, knowing the danger, knowing that no fish is an angler's prize until he is killed, waded to the bank.

A swelling sense of achievement filled him. He was heedless of the fact that the Laird had landed and was approaching.

When the old man came close, however, Steve looked up. He grinned because he had done what he set out to do and because he had done even more: taken this fish under the eyes of the old recluse himself.

But when he had looked into that other face his smile died. Never in any other countenance had he seen that particular rage which now flooded MacDonald's.

"You've taken my fish, mon!" His voice vibrated, a vein on his forehead leaped out into a welt.

"Your fish, Mr. MacDonald? I didn't think it was—"

"Didn't think! Didn't think! Mebbe so! But ut's th' fish I've wrorked over summer after summer; th' fish I've dreamed on winter night after winter night! 'Nd who may ye be to come on anither's property 'nd poach 'nd pillage 'nd kill what's anither's right to take?"

His voice rose and in it was all the jealousy, all the bitterness that can come to one whose dearest ambitions have been thwarted.

Steve thought quickly. Instead of having the Laird's admiration as a reward for his accomplishment, he had won only animosity, and animosity is a poor beginning for friendship.

"You're mistaken, sir," he said. "This isn't your fish. Come here. Look upstream. Watch."

He led the other a few paces to a vantage point, the old man suddenly silent but obviously suspicious. After a moment, in against the far bank a great fish rose.

"See! Isn't that where your fish lies?"

Almost reluctantly, the Laird nodded assent.

"This fellow of mine was two bends above. He lived all alone. He's too big to tolerate company. He's even bigger than the one you've been working on, if I'm any judge."

The Scot's fingers commenced to rummage in his beard. He drew a long breath and Steve felt relieved but on the man's words his heart sank again.

"Ay! Yoonger muscles! Yoonger wits! A bigger trout, likely, than you fish." His tone was bitter. "Bigger, as ye say, than th' one who's defied me these years, but ut's unseemly for a yoonger man to belittle th' abilities of his elders!"

He turned then toward his waiting canoe and Steve stood with hopes falling to ruin about him.

But nothing could be done except to stand there speechless and watch MacDonald slowly seat himself in the canoe. The Laird did not so much as glance backward at Steve. He looked older, somehow; his shoulders were not as firmly squared as they had been; something had aged him this evening.

Steve opened his lips, on the point of stammering an apology but when, after hesitating, he spoke it was no stammer, no attempt to excuse himself. Dangling the trout by the gills, he called almost casually:

"Mr. MacDonald, what'll he weigh?"

"Ha'n't ye a scale w' ye?"

"No, sir; and it's a long way back to headquarters."

"What kind of angler are ye, not havin' a scale handy?" The Laird gestured, for a halt on that. "I ha'e me doubts that he's so much heavier than you. . . . Ay!" He rummaged in his beard again, thoughtfully. "Come w' us!" he demanded. "Ut's my right to examine yer trout. 'Tis my belief, when I kill mine, he'll be so mooch lighter. 'Tis yer obligation to gi' me 'n hour!"

"Certainly!" replied Steve, trying to keep elation from his response.

"Of course, I'll go with you, Mr. MacDonald."

No word was spoken through the quarter of an hour it required to drop down to the great log structure which was the old man's retreat. Landing there, MacDonald walked heavily up the steps.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## ON BEING LATE

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By R. H. WILKINSON

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BARBARA WILLIAMS is the sort of person who never arrives anywhere on time.

If you have an appointment to meet her on a certain street corner at a certain time, you can depend upon her being at least a half hour late, and safely regulate your own time of arrival accordingly.

No matter what the circumstances or how important the function Barbara concerns herself not with promptness.

Of course she is always full of excuses and apologies, and actually gives the impression of being frightfully sorry that "something intervened so she just couldn't make it."

Moreover, she is a wholly lovable person, possessed of an incredibly sweet disposition, and delightful company.

And when she looks at you with deep concern and pleading written in her rather attractive brown eyes, you are apt to cover your annoyance with a forgiving smile and hope that next time she'll make an effort to be more accommodating.

There have been numberless suggestions offered for cures for people having this being-late fault.

But most always these suggestions are offered by persons who don't have to live with folks like Barbara Williams.

It is quite simple when you are not dependent on a Barbara Williams for one thing and another, to suggest tyrannical methods of effecting a cure.

Dick Williams, who is Barbara's husband, is an easy going sort of person, and for a time after their marriage in 1923 his wife's tardiness didn't bother him a great deal.

But as their wedded life progressed, the thing began to get on his nerves.

After a year of meeting Barbara downtown once each week on Thursday nights in order that they might dine together, and having to wait 30 minutes beyond the scheduled time, he spoke of the matter, at first casually, then more seriously and finally in an outburst of anger.

And on such occasions Barbara would turn the full power of her large brown eyes on him and nod her head in sad agreement.

"I don't blame you, darling," she'd say. "Not a bit. I should try to be on time, shouldn't I?"

And Dick would rage: "You certainly should! Why, it's positively selfish. Insulting. Folks invite you places and you can't even pay them the courtesy of arriving on time! You ought to be ashamed!"

"I am," Barbara would admit humbly. "I am ashamed, precious."

And "precious" would get up and take her in his arms and kiss her and tell her he was sorry he had talked to her so, but something really ought to be done about it.

Which would bring the matter to a close, and Barbara on the day following would accept an invitation to a bridge party at three in the afternoon and would arrive at 3:30, having forgotten or disregarded her firm resolutions made in Dick's presence on the night before.

The thing at length reached a point where Dick, driven to exasperation, his nerves on edge, his pride injured, determined that some drastic step would have to be taken to effect a cure.

It must end.

He loved Barbara, he knew, more sincerely and deeply than did the average husband in this day and age.

She had no other faults that were worth mentioning.

She qualified in every respect as a wife and companion and helpmate in his chosen profession.

Yet, despite everything—everything, by golly—she had to be cured of this one deficiency, or one, perhaps both of them, would go crazy.

And forthwith Dick set himself down to task and scheme and plan to the best of his ability.

And after an hour of deep mental labor, he hit on an idea.

Today was Tuesday. Friday next would mark their second anniversary. It meant a lot to Barbara. A great lot.

She had been talking about it, planning on it for weeks. She had bought a new frock in which to celebrate.

She had selected the place where they were to dine, chosen the theater which they would attend afterward.

It was, in fact, a big day in her life.

A thrilling, romantic, cherished hour during which she could be alone with her husband and tell him how perfectly adorable he was and how happy she'd been during the past two years.

Dick's plan, taking all the above into consideration, was, on the surface, cruel.

And yet he told himself savagely it was no more than she deserved.

It would, he wagered, cure her once, and for all of her great fault.

And so, having decided to promote his brilliant idea, Dick advised his wife that on Friday evening he would meet her on the corner of Tremont and Boylston streets at exactly five o'clock.

time for dinner, without having to hurry.

Barbara was thrilled. She thought he might have forgotten.

The fact that he had voluntarily mentioned the great day increased her happiness 100 per cent.

She kissed him tenderly and agreed to the time and place of the meeting.

During the intervening days before Friday Dick felt rather low.

He hated to resort to such tricks; he hated to make Barbara unhappy if it could be prevented.

She was so wholly lovable and trusting. Yet he must go through with it. It was the only way.

She must be cured.

And so when, at last, Friday rolled around, Dick left the office early as previously planned, but instead of driving in town toward the agreed meeting place, he turned his car toward the suburbs and home.

He drove slowly, moodily.

Once or twice he almost changed his mind, but the traffic was heavy and turning about would be difficult.

He parked his car in the garage which he rented, a couple of blocks from the house, and sat in it a few moments, unhappily contemplating the blank wall ahead.

It was now 5:15, and he judged that Barbara would just about be arriving at Tremont and Boylston.

He couldn't conceive of her being more than a quarter hour late on their anniversary.

Presently he climbed from the machine, closed and locked the garage doors, sighed heavily, and started home. It was, he reflected, going to be a pretty trying scene when they faced each other later that evening.

He pictured her now, standing on the corner, looking about for him, an anxious expression in her big brown eyes.

He saw her garbed in her new gown, the dress she had bought and preserved for this occasion.

He saw the eager anticipation in her face; the growing disappointment and despair when he didn't come.

"It's no more than she deserves," he told himself savagely.

"I'll cure her once and for all of this habit of being late. She deserves it!"

Yet as he swung into the walk and unlocked the front door, a feeling of utter misery swept over him.

He felt like a cad, sneaky, utterly unhappy. He wished mightily that he had decided against the idea.

It was an underhanded thing to do, a pretty low way of getting back.

He entered the living room, flung his hat on the divan and slumped dejectedly into a chair.

Guilt and shame and misery were written on his face. And suddenly he gave way to the urge he had been fighting against.

He leaped to his feet, glanced at his watch, discovered it was exactly 5:35 and decided that if he hurried he could get in town in ten minutes. He could offer some excuse. A flat tire. Engine trouble. Anything to explain.

Abruptly he stopped, stared, swallowed, rubbed his eyes.

The bedroom door had opened. Barbara stood there, resplendent in her new gown, her hat on her head, gloves in her hands, bag tucked under her arm.

At sight of him her eyes widened. She rushed across the room.

"Darling! Oh, precious, how sweet of you to think of coming home to get me! I wondered if you were intending to let me ride in on the dirty street cars. And you got here just in time, too. I was just about to leave! Another moment and I would have been gone!"

Dick stared and blinked and tried to adjust his confused thoughts.

Five thirty-five his watch had said. And she was just about to leave! And on their anniversary, too!

Rage seized him.

He opened his mouth to speak, checked himself, saw her big brown eyes looking at him so tenderly, so lovably, so adorably.

A feeling of helplessness, utter, stark helplessness took possession of him.

He wondered what he'd better do, wondered what he could do, wondered what anyone else in his place would do. And then decided that, under the circumstances, there was only one thing he could do. And he did it. He drew her toward him, folded his arms about her and kissed her.

Switzerland Has Much Snow

Switzerland is an inland mountainous country in the central portion of the Alps and has an area of 15,976 square miles. The northwest of the country, bounding France and Germany, consists of some of the parallel ridges and valleys of the Jura mountains. Between Lake Constance on the Rhine and the Lake of Geneva on the Rhone, are the lakes Neuchatel, Zurich, Lucerne, Brienz and Bienna, which all drain to the Aar. Lake Geneva and Lake Constance each exceed 200 square miles in area. Owing to its elevation, much of Switzerland is under permanent snow.

Ostrich Fast Runner

The ostrich, one of the swiftest creatures on earth, uses its outspread wings to help it in running, and it can thus reach an amazing speed. Unfortunately for the bird, it does not run straight, but in large circles, so that a hunter mounted on a horse much less swift than the ostrich can cut corners and thus get within gunshot of his quarry. The ostrich feeds mostly on grass and vegetable matter, but it will eat almost anything, including small animals and birds.

### SOLOMON'S MINE AGAIN

Finding of King Solomon's mine, search for which has caused the death of thousands, has been reported by a prospector in Broken Hill, northern Rhodesia. He declares that he discovered it while following a wounded buck, but refuses to give the exact location except that it is in the center of a mine concession. For more than 300 years men have been searching for the legendary mine. In Solomon's day it was said to be so fabulously rich in gold that silver became of little value in his court. The search has gradually narrowed down to an area of about 250,000 square miles. Arabs tortured many natives in an effort to extract information about it and many Portuguese tramped hundreds of miles in search of it.

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# ROANOKE ISLAND



Modern Transportation on Roanoke Island.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

**M**ODERN engineers have thrust Virginia Dare trail down the islands off the North Carolina coast and built the Wright Memorial bridge across Currituck sound, bringing the islands into touch with the modern world, yet the visitor still finds in Roanoke island the speech and customs common in the days of Sir Walter Raleigh whose followers established there the first English settlement in America.

From the skipper of the small mail boat that plies between the islands one may supplement his limited knowledge of this region supplied by obsolete descriptions and by copies of the original letters and maps left by Sir Walter Raleigh's adventurers. He learns that Roanoke island perfectly exemplifies the adage that byways of isolation pocket the choicest realities of life. Here is a genuine, unbridled dignity, expressive of a mild-mannered, hospitable folk. The islanders are proud of their physique, speech, manners, and customs—historic survivals of old English Devon.

The ubiquitous automobile did not reach Roanoke island until less than a decade ago. For land transportation there were up to that time only two-wheeled carts and sand ponies and occasional oxcarts. Even the little sand ponies' tradition went back to castaway vessels, to the Portuguese and to Sir Walter Raleigh's voyagers.

On Raleigh's attempts at colonization binged momentous results in the New world. The "Lost Colonies," though they began and ended Sir Walter's ventures upon the North Carolina Sea Islands, were the first English-speaking settlements in America.

Discovered in 1584.

In 1584 the adventurer obtained a patent from Queen Elizabeth, whose favors his genius readily commanded, and dispatched to the New world the first of his expeditions. The little band, under Amadas and Barlowe, sailed through an inlet on July 4, 1584, to discover Roanoke island—a spot so favored in climate and setting and so rich in fruits, game, and bird life that it seemed to them a veritable paradise.

Back to England they sailed to describe it, taking with them two friendly Indian chiefs; and also tobacco, sassafras, maize, pumpkins, squash, grapes, and other fruits. Their story created excitement, and in the following year Raleigh sent out Sir Richard Grenville with a second colony; numbering 108 souls, determined to make a permanent home on Roanoke island and establish plantations.

They landed on August 17, 1585, and built a log fortification, to which they gave the name "The New Fort in Virginia," also spoken of as "Fort Raleigh." However, they could not live at peace with the Indians, and the entire colony sailed back with Sir Francis Drake in 1586, just two weeks before the arrival of reinforcements. Finding the fort deserted, the new group also returned to England, but left 15 men on the island.

A third expedition, sent out by Raleigh in 1587, found the fort demolished and no trace of the 15 men except the bones of one slain by the savages. The gruesome discovery was a shock to the homeseekers, and they willingly followed the advice of their leader, John White, to forestall future hostility by making friends of the Indians. The plan succeeded admirably. Manteo, one of the friendly chiefs, was even baptized and given a title of nobility as Lord of Roanoke—the first English peerage in America.

Virginia Dare's Birth.

On August 18, 1587, five days after the baptism of the Indian, was born John White's granddaughter, Virginia Dare, the first English native of America. She was baptized on the following Sunday. Thus was Elizabethan civilization anchored here by a baby, a mother, and the American family.

Around little Virginia Dare remained more than a hundred men, women and children. They were left alone for three years. Then John White, who had gone back to England after establishing the colony, returned to find that they had disappeared.

The only promising clue White found was the sign "CRO" blazed on a tree. Since these letters were part of a code agreed upon by the colonists three years before, the rescue party hoped that their friends had gone to Croatan, home of the friendly Manteo, who had promised sanctuary in emergency; but the captain, pleading bad

weather and lack of supplies, forced the party to sail away before the clue could be investigated.

What had been the colonists' fate? The blazed sign was all that was ever found of the Lost Colonies except hasty marks of departure, burned chests, rusty iron implements, household effects, and books. Even in that wilderness colonists of Shakespeare's day could not exist without books.

Whatever the fate of the colonists, either they or their early successors left their Elizabethan English dialect, manners, customs, and features in this American byway.

As the little mail boat bobs along toward Roanoke island, the traveler's thoughts turn from the story of Virginia Dare and the first colonists to another historic drama of the Banks. In 1812, just across the channel from Roanoke island, on the ocean sand spit of Nags Head, the pilot boat Patriot, carrying Theodosia Burr Alston, daughter of Aaron Burr and wife of Governor Alston of South Carolina, ended its last voyage. After the tragic collapse of her father's career and the loss of her little son, the only hope of the Burr family, Mrs. Alston was in the depths of despair. She set sail from Georgetown, S. C., to join her lonely father, and disappeared forever!

Life on the Island.

A bit of life on Roanoke is revealed by a recent visitor, a woman doctor.

An old midwife and nurse, the widow of a life service man, was to care for her temporarily in her ancient cottage by the sound, where she lived alone. Her name was "Mis' Bashl"—the "Mis'" an island designation for mistress, and "Bashl," she said, "a Bible name after Bathsheba, the wife of Uriah; but they call me Bashl."

Surnames on the island do not denote the individual, for the families in a hamlet are usually all members of one or two clans.

"I'll wipe the dusties off you, your cornbread is waitin', and your cake all dressed up in coconut."

Mis' Bashl stirred about the spacious old brick fireplace, with its crane and firepots, and brought from the coals an old four-legged skillet in which she had baked a delicious cornbread. Lying on the hearth was a mammoth bushy-tailed, long-haired cat, one of the numerous beautiful descendants of an island Maltese and a brown, bushy-tailed Norwegian cat that had been the sole survivor of a wreck.

In a worn slab-wood rocker in which the old woman had rocked her six children the doctor rested after dinner and listened to her tale of a remarkable life history.

What she learned entitles Mis' Bashl to a place in the annals of medical history. The old nurse belonged to the island's remnant. Her blood, her sterling character, and her beautiful, broad dialect were heritages of the old Devonshire castaway. She was comely and agile, her visage one of strength and thought.

Of only five weeks "schoolin'" she had never learned to read, but had been taught to work indoors and out and to spin. At sixteen "out" (old) she married and at twenty-one "out," in a far life service station hamlet, she undertook her first obstetrical case.

"Doctor, I knew nothin' of it; but Mehaley read me a doctor book, and the moon was comin' to full, so the baby would be thrifty. One born in the dark of the moon is not."

Mis' Bashl's Nursing.

On her little plantation, in pine woods by the sound, though widowed later, she cared for a psychiatric mother, raised her own brood and her mother's and her brother's children, cared for cows, pigs, and gardens. Then for 45 years she ministered to all the sick of the region, a local doctor coming only at rare intervals.

Her sand pony Napoleon "carried her in a two-wheeled cart through woods and sand and water, in gale or sunshine, to her patients. Often afoot she swung with her Viking stride down beaches or through the woods. She was smart, exact, and knowing, though she signed by mark, and she was known as a "couthy" (capable) woman. Her dignity of bearing and courtesy were exquisite. Thus she fell into the rôle that nature cast for her.

Months later the doctor realized how the personality of this island woman, linked with a touch of science, prevented morbid results from household conditions. She established her own art of medicine and it worked.

# Fabric Gloves Add Zest to the Mode

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



the ends and edges with white gauntlet gloves of crinkled cotton crepe with deep pointed cuffs of matching basket weave, such as the figure seated in the picture is wearing.

**W**HEN it comes to exciting events in the fashion realm the scene centers around fabric gloves and the matching accessories which go with them. The new gloves reveal style potentialities such as the rank and file of us never dreamed could exist in connection with what once upon a time we were wont to regard as mere hand coverings, with perhaps a little variation in design and stitching and color now and then.

However, here on the stage of fashion this very moment speaking for themselves is an endless array of gloves made of every material known to the ingenuity of man and revealing a wealth of ideas which are simply breathtaking in point of originality and audacious styling.

The importance of cotton for frocks and gowns, for smart ensembles and for suits started the furor by creating a need for gloves to co-ordinate in fabric and feeling with the new costume for daytime wear. This movement toward unique fabric gloves received additional impetus from the great French couturiers. With utmost enthusiasm Chanel and Talbot, those two foremost originators of sportswear vogues, sponsor fabric gloves with matched accessories for spring and summer.

No sound and altogether intriguing is the idea, it is spreading like wildfire throughout fashion's domain. The interpretations of this new mode for matching accessories are legion. Just a glimpse of the new gloves of linen with gingham printed linen cuffs together with a tailored flower of the printed linen to wear on coat lapel or at the shoulder of a sports frock (illustrated to the right) and your peace of mind will be destroyed until you become the happy possessor of just such or its equivalent.

Perhaps you will covet even more a white scarf collar of open basket-weave-cotton, crossbarred in blue at

Chamoisette, that practical standby, is glorified anew this season in gloves that feature pin-checked gingham cuffs lined with plain gingham, with matching reversible collar-scarf in the monotone and checked fabric. It appears also in gloves with cuffs and matching tailored bow for shoulder or neckline made of gayly printed cotton. A most attractive accessory set of crocheted string features gloves and scarf of white, with the flared ends of the scarf and the flare cuffs of the gloves in three graduated shades of blue.

But do not think that your new fabric gloves simply must have matched accessories to be smart. There are so many materials and so many styles in glove fashions in general, it is impossible to do more than enumerate the important trends. Watch for the very sheer milanese chiffons when the hot weather comes. They are in dark shades as well as white and are the coolest ever as well as wonderfully good looking.

Many of the new gloves in a variety of fabrics reflect the tailored vogue. Note the group pictured in the inset. Below to the left is a glove of dull luster diagonal oatmeal-type fabric in a slip-on style; above it, a washable chamoisette open cuff gauntlet with smart wood-button at the wrist, next (top to the left) a sashes slip-on with two tiny pearl buttons at the wrist and with scalloped edge; in the center, another chamoisette glove with novelty stitching trim in leaf design around the cutout edge of the open cuff (very smart in navy). Above to the right short slip-ons in fine honeycomb knit with rib-knit frill edging; below, gloves featuring a pleated self-fabric frill and diagonal stitching; and concluding the group a most outstanding type—crochet string slip-ons with lacy cuffs which look as if hand crocheted.

© by Western Newspaper Union.

## GREEK AND ROMAN TREND IN SANDALS

The shoe designers, who are taking themselves as seriously these days as the old masters immortalized in the Metropolitan museum, have delved into the ancient history of many nations to produce the array of sandals and ghillies, bejeweled dance slippers and tailored pumps that confront the modern woman whose grandmother used to be contented with one good serviceable pair of shoes a year.

The up-and-coming deb this season will wear sandals modeled after those worn by Helen of Troy, or beach slippers such as once adorned the pink-tipped toes of Cleopatra.

Authentically Greek and Roman in their inspiration are the new sandals worn not only for beach wear, but to complement any kind of summer sports costume. They're simple affairs made only of a couple of straps and a sole, leaving the toes altogether untrammelled.

The footgear of a monk in Capri provided the inspiration for the monk sandal which promises to be the rage of the summer resorts.

## "In the Money" Silks for Spring Latest in Paris

The newest things in printed silks for spring are called "In the Money" prints. They represent the gold-silver inflation and noninflation arguments, but without taking sides.

They are made in a series of eight patterns of five colors each—40 different colors in all. Those of us who have had glimpses of them agreed that they were the last word in the New Deal for dining out, tea dances, country clubs, and even the "Tag End" dresses for those occasions when anybody might wear anything and yet nobody seems exactly sure of what will be the right thing.

## QUILTED VELVET



The call of the evening mode is for unique and fanciful capes. The lovely model pictured here is of quilted translucent velvet in a delectable leaf green. The Elizabethan collar is stiffened to flare away from the throat so as to be perfectly comfortable at the same time that it is extremely flattering.

**Colored Tweeds**  
Those soft camel-hair tweeds are being woven now in such combinations as a dull rose-purple with a tan check.

**Sea Shell Slippers**  
Abalone sea shell is the inspiration for some new evening slippers in opaline, satin luster.

# Point of Order for Young Hubby

## "Remember the Bride," Is Advice Offered to Bridegrooms.

Some time ago there appeared, under the authorship of Francis F. Belrne, a set of "Warnings to Bridegrooms."

Advice was given the man about to make the transition from bachelor to benedict on many of the difficulties he would have to contend with.

He was advised about his engagement and his bachelor dinner. How to survive to his wedding day and how to survive that. He was warned about the pitfalls of a honeymoon, such as ocean travel and too-expensive resorts. And he was given good sound advice in the matter of his finances.

All the details of getting married being conscientiously warned against, I searched diligently for warnings on the most important detail in a man's marriage, which, in my opinion, was the bride! It developed, however, that these "warnings to Bridegrooms" were entirely from the man's point of view in which the bachelor dinner and avoiding embarrassment at the wedding entered very largely; the bride not at all!

Hence it is up to this column to amend the "Warnings to Bridegrooms" as from the woman's point of view.

The bachelor's dinner and how to slip the clergyman his fee may be matters of excruciating importance—at the moments of their importance! But these soon pass. There remains then the permanent item which will have the greatest effect upon the success or failure of the bridegroom's marriage. That is the bride. And one warning which anyone with the bridegroom's interest really at heart must feel impelled to express is, "Remember the bride."

Remember that without the bride you would be no bridegroom. Remember that in this wedding which you want so keenly to get over and done with, she also has an important share. And remember, above all things, how you got her to be that bride! Don't make the mistake of assuming that being a bridegroom is rightly the dividing line between what you have made her think you are and what you really are. If when you remember the methods of your courtship, you feel that marriage is no time or place for such nonsense, don't reveal that too suddenly! Let your bride down easy. Be diplomatic in adapting her to realities. Don't drop all the illusion at once. There are limits to what a bride can take on the chin.

The trouble with brides is that they believe everything you have told them. They have built you up, with your assistance, of course, into a most attractive and satisfying dream of a husband. With years and experience they can develop resignation. But you can't expect that at one fell swoop, so keep some

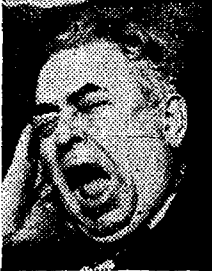
## What Girls Talk About

Do you know what the principal topic of conversation is with girls and young women? The opposite sex, of course. Yes, sir, take them in high school, college, office, factory, or where you will, it is always the same. And more especially is it true of working girls. The industrial health research board of London, England, "listened-in" on the discussion of girls working at monotonous occupations for 54 weeks. Boys (men) came in for the most talk, then movies, dresses, and so on down the line.

# "spring fever" time is here

...and what does it mean to you?

**JUST THIS:** if you feel listless, run-down, appetite dull, with a weak, let-down feeling... perhaps nervous and worn out... why not make an effort to "snap out" of this condition? Try toning up your appetite... increasing your red-blood-cells... the best way to be happy. You need a tonic—not just a so-called tonic... but a tonic that will tone up your blood. S.S.S. is specially designed to do this for you. Unless your case is exceptional you should improve as your oxygen-carrying hemo-glo-bin increases. At all drug stores in two convenient sizes. The larger size is more economical. © The S.S.S. Co.



## In the Spring—take S.S.S.

# MANY LETTERS

Addressed to You Personally

**T**HINK of the advertisements in this paper as so many letters I addressed to you personally. That's what they're intended to be, and, actually, that's what they are. This newspaper is, in effect, a mail-bag which brings you news of events and news of the best merchandise at the fairest prices.

You don't throw away letters unread. You don't read three or four letters carefully and skim through the rest. Treat the "merchandise letters" in this newspaper the same way. Read them all. Read them carefully. One single item will often repay you for the time it has taken to read them all.

Many good housekeepers have formed the habit of reading their newspaper with a pencil and paper, ready to jot down the articles they wish to look at when they start out on their shopping tour. Try this method. It saves time, and saves money, and provides you with the pick of the day's merchandise.

**EVERY ADVERTISEMENT HAS A MESSAGE ALL ITS OWN.**

control on your revelations. The picture will have to change, of course, from lover to husband. But use some discretion.

Remember—and this is without doubt the most valuable item in this woman's advice to bridegrooms—there is no truth in the old saying that "Once you've caught a car, you've got it, and that's all there is to it." That is a fallacy in which lies the greatest danger to the success of that wedding at which you are the bridegroom. Women have discovered that, but not the bridegrooms. So I'm telling you—and here's luck to you!

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

Your local dealer carries Ferry's Pure Bred Vegetable Seeds. Now only 5 cents a package. Adv.

## Sahara Once Rich

New evidence that the Sahara once held a rich jungle life and was the home of prehistoric races of men has been found by Professors Gautier and Regyasse of Algiers university. In the arid, barren regions of the Asjer plateau they found rock carvings of jungle animals, axes and other relics of ancient man.—Literary Digest.



AND HOTEL SHERMAN again is the chosen World's Fair Hotel 1700 ROOMS 1700 BATHS FROM \$2.50 DAILY

You can Drive Your car right into Hotel Sherman



HOTEL SHERMAN RANDOLPH CLARK LAKE & LA SALLE STREETS

WNU—O 20—34

**Mercenary Suggestion**  
"The old-fashioned songs were more sentimental than those we sing."  
"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "People who sing sentimental songs at present merely start an argument on how much income a man ought to have before he proposes."



**MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE NOTICE.**

**DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE**

in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by Charlevoix County Agricultural Society, a Michigan corporation, of South Arm Township, Charlevoix County, Michigan, to the Peoples State Savings Bank, a Michigan corporation, of East Jordan, Charlevoix County, Michigan, which said mortgage bears date the 17th day of February, 1931, and was recorded on the 18th day of February, 1931, in Liber sixty-seven (67) of Mortgages, on page one hundred one (101), in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Charlevoix, Michigan, and that said mortgage is past due, and there is now claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgage the sum of eighteen hundred seventy-five and 49/100 — (\$1875.49)—Dollars, at the date of this notice, including principal, interest, insurance, and attorney fee, as provided for by said mortgage; and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof; and whereas, the undersigned, W. G. Corneil, was appointed Conservator for the Peoples State Savings Bank, a Michigan corporation of East Jordan, Michigan, on the 11th day of April, 1933, by R. E. Reichert, Commissioner of the State Banking Department of Michigan, and has duly qualified as such Conservator, and is now the lawful and acting Conservator for the Peoples State Savings Bank, of East Jordan, Michigan.

NOW, THEREFORE, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the statute in such case made and provided, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on Saturday, the 9th day of June, 1934, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the east front door of the court house in the city of Charlevoix, Michigan, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix is held, said W. G. Corneil, as Conservator of the Peoples State Savings Bank of East Jordan, Michigan, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, and all legal costs and attorney fee.

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

Dated March 16th, 1934.  
W. G. Corneil,  
Conservator for Peoples State Savings Bank,  
a Michigan corporation,  
Mortgagee.

Clink & Bice,  
Attorneys for W. G. Corneil,  
as Conservator of Peoples State Savings Bank.  
Business Address: East Jordan, Michigan.

**School Bell**

(Continued from First Page.)

place on the ground as the Kill-deers; and some weave most elaborate hanging baskets as the Orioles or the cups of the Vireos.

The keen enjoyment to be gotten by trailing an unfamiliar song for some time and discovering a new species is great. To stand on the river bank and watch what seems to be an uprooted stump floating down stream and to discover that it is a mother duck with her little ones on her back, to see her swim by to what she considers a safe distance and then see her dive beneath the surface of the stream and wash the babies off and watch them float about like rubber balls; to tramp some miles to photograph an eagle's nest; to watch the Sora Rail float on pools of water in the swamp on a moon light night, to listen to the thunderous roll and observe the peculiar hiding of the Bittern; to stand at bay and listen to the waltz song of the Bobolink and hear him call, "See me!" as he attempts to lead you away from his home in the meadow; to pass through the flower strewn paths of the wooded lands and hear the Oven bird sing, "teacher, teacher," ascending the scale as he sings; to see the Partridge "play dead," to watch a widowed mother Wren take her family of seven from their own box to a used Robin's nest, to furnish material and watch it being woven into the exquisite basket of the Baltimore Oriole and later see him feed his eldest son on a near by Spirea bush; to entice the many winter birds to your feeding table and watch their antics, to secure a picture of a Black-capped Chickadee sitting on your own hand; to find a Humming bird's dainty nest—all this furnished unusual pleasure, drives the "cob webs" from the brain and makes for larger and broader education.

But too often we are interested in life only from the economic standpoint. Is the bird of any practical value?

Recent statistics have shown us that every "Bob White" is worth \$5 to his farmer host. Our birds save us dollars, both winter and summer. The food of the winter birds is almost entirely eggs and larvae of harmful bugs, beetles, and caterpillars and, as for the thousands of summer birds, authorities tell us we could not grow or have any plant life of any sort, if it were not for the birds. Scientific studies have been made of the stomachs of every species of bird and it is found that, with very few exceptions the birds are highly beneficial. It is impossible to give statistics for the entire army of birds. Let a few suffice.

A family of wrens begins feeding at daylight working until evening making an average of two feedings every five minutes which makes some 380 feedings per day. The food of the wren consists of worms of all sorts, of beetles, spiders, grubs, grasshoppers, and slugs.

Farmers' Bulletin No. 630 shows that the Meadow Lark eats quantities of cotton boll weevils and alfalfa weevils, thousands of cut worms, numerous caterpillars, hundreds of ants, wasps, and spiders.

In the same bulletin we find that the Phoebe eats of beetles twenty one different kinds—cucumber beetle, squash beetle, leaf beetle, etc. They eat many varieties of bugs, plant lice, caterpillars, insects of many kinds and spiders.

The Cuckoo devours caterpillars of the hairy species, web worms, potato beetles, saw flies, harvest flies, stink bugs, cicadas, and many other kinds of harmful bugs and insects.

The Orioles devour tons of beetles, bugs, ants, wasps, grasshoppers, plant lice, and bark lice.

Some birds eat noxious weed seeds. A bulletin from Iowa credits one species of sparrow, allowing ten birds to an acre of land, with eating 1,750,000 pounds or 875 tons of weed seed in a single season.

Other kinds of birds eat in like manner, and according to agricultural bulletins are of great service to us all. "The useful kinds far outnumber the injurious ones and so great is their value as insect destroyers in the United States that to them may be given the credit of being one of the greatest controlling factors in limiting the development of insect pests and in preventing many disastrous out-breaks." —Farmers' Bulletin, No. 630.

—Bertha M. Clark

**SENIORS STUDY MODERN POETS**

The twelfth graders were assigned special work on modern poets and their work. After a great deal of research work, they read the papers, which they had written, to the class. The poets that were chosen by each member are:— V. Lindsay, Lucille Staneck; John Masefield, Clair Batterbee; E. A. Robinson, Bertie Stallard; Edna St. Vincent Millay, Jean Bechtold; Sara Teasdale, Amy Bayliss; Amy Lowell, Alice Gunsolus; Edwin Markham, Elizabeth Severance; Carl Sandburg, James Sherman; and Robert Frost, Mary Jane Porter.

The ninth grade is studying "The Vision of Sir Launfal."

The eleventh graders have been studying essays. From their study they find that almost any subject can be taken to write about. They have read essays on cats, dogs, journeys, and humor.

The tenth graders are studying the lives of authors during the period just after America became a free country. They are studying the authors from the view point of what they contributed toward interpreting the nation.

**GIRLS START LIGHT DRESSES**

The ninth grade home economics class is finishing studying dresses appropriate for certain occasions and the coloring and personality of persons wearing them. They have selected their patterns for their thin dresses and some have them partly cut out.

The second year class is finishing up child care by studying about the right toys for children from one to five and the bath routine.

**EIGHT GRADERS STUDY TAXES**

Miss Westfall's eighth grade arithmetic class is working problems on different kinds of taxes.

**WHO'S WHO**

**MARGERY EDNA STALLARD**

When the leaves are beginning to grow gold and brown and have begun to fall comes the birthday of Margery Stallard.

Margery ("Marge") was born on October 7, 1916, in East Jordan. When she was in the second grade her parents moved to a farm on the west side. She went to the school on the west side until she began the second grade. Her parents then moved back to the east side.

Margery is very fond of taking hikes and every spring is one of the first to have her nose sunburned and peeling.

Marge took part in the junior play "Madame Majesty" last year.

Margery hasn't taken any special course in school, but says her favorite subject is American History.

During the summer months Margery has picked beans, cherries and worked in the canning factory and says she doesn't mind at all.

Marge likes to wave hair, and wants to take a course in beauty culture this fall at Detroit, altho' when being interviewed said she'd probably get married. Think so folks?

Margery has been a hard worker in

school. She is dependable as you could find out if you asked her teachers. Let's hope she can keep on being a hard worker.

**WILLIAM FRED WURN**

William, another senior farmer, was born on a farm about 7 1/2 miles north-east of East Jordan. He attended the Star School until it consolidated with the East Jordan district and has continued his education here.

Although on sight you would not imagine him a singer, he belonged to the boys glee club in his ninth and tenth years in high school.

He has been a member of the 4-H Dairy Club for the last five years, living up to his farm history. He has attended the annual 4-H camp at Gaylord each year.

Although we were not told his favorite subjects, we will take a guess that his agriculture subjects were those he liked best.

By the appearance of his 4-H Club record we can easily guess what he is most interested in and when he was asked what his future plans were he said that he expects to be a farmer. Let's hope that prices are good when he starts his farming career.

**SIXTH GRADE BOY RECEIVES HERO'S MEDAL**

Ira Higbee received a medal for saving the life of Raymond Richardson. He received the medal May 11. The program in honor of this occasion was as follows:—

Song — "Morning Prayer" by 4th grade.

Speech — Mr. Porter "The Benefits a Child Should Receive from the School."

Violin solo — Glen Trojanek.

Group of poems and songs by 4th and 5th grades.

Harp solo — Suzanne Porter.

Speech — Mr. Clink "Courage for Meeting Emergencies."

Group of poems and songs by sixth

**ANNOUNCING**

**Torch Lake Inn  
OPENING  
SUNDAY - May 20th  
1:00 P. M.**

**CHICKEN DINNER, \$1.00 per plate**

**MAKE YOUR RESERVATIONS EARLY**

**Phone Central Lake 19R-3**

**R. H. BENICE, Proprietor**

**Blessing of The Blossoms**

**Near Northport  
Sunday, May 20th**

Cherry Home Orchard near Northport has been selected as the scene of the Annual Blessing of the Blossoms, forerunner of the National Cherry Festival this year, and the services will be held at 2:30 on the afternoon of Sunday, May 20.

This ceremony is being sponsored by the Grand Traverse Ministerial Association and the Leelanau County Post of the American Legion. Rev. C. William Punter of Northport will deliver the blossom address and his talk and the music will be carried to all those present by a public address system.

grade.  
Presentation of medal by Rev. Jame Leitch.

A Want-Ad will sell it. Try it.

**W. G. CORNEIL**

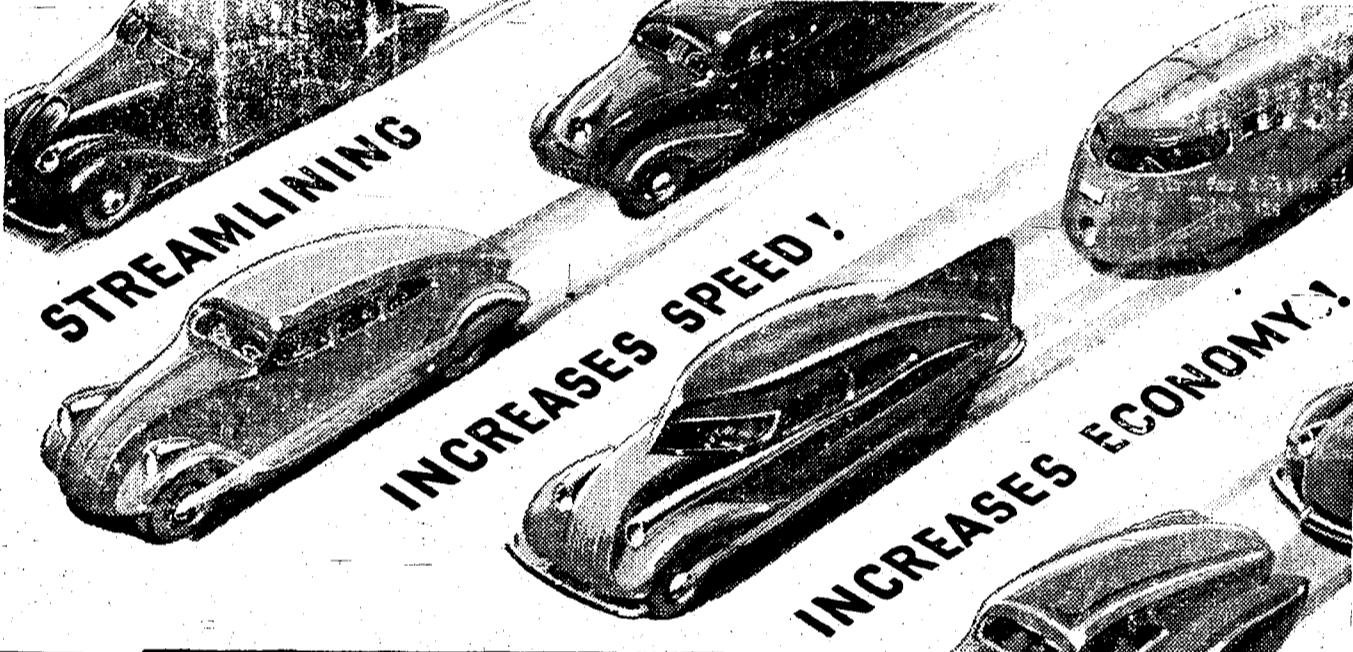
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Physician and Surgeon  
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Residence Phone — 158-F3  
Office: First Door East of State Bank on Esterly St.

**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

**DR. F. P. RAMSEY**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.  
Office — Over Bartlett's Store  
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