

# Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 38

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NUMBER 24

## Homecoming Plans Well Under Way

LOTS OF ENTERTAINMENT FOR OLD AND YOUNG

Each week finds new attractions being rounded up for the Homecoming celebration here July 3rd and 4th. Verne Whiteford has located some old lumber jacks who will put on a log-burling exhibition and they say they will take on all comers. There is going to be a horse shoe pitching contest on the 3rd for the old timers, to remind them of the days when gang warfare was carried on around the home with horse shoes and rolling pins, and it was a home affair instead of a national pastime, using machine guns.

Cadillac has been definitely signed to play baseball here on the 3rd. It will be a twilight game and start at 5:00 p. m.

Efforts are being made to have Charlevoix and Boyne City play each other here the morning of the 4th, and East Jordan will meet another strong team here in the afternoon. It will be a tough week on the Jordanites as, on the 5th, they have to play Kalkaska at the Bellaire celebration.

The Legion boys say that the sham battle, on the evening of the 4th, will last two hours at least and will afford plenty of entertainment for the crowd. It will probably be staged on the West Side, by the ball park.

## "Back To The Oaks" At Jackson, July 6-7

Republicans of Michigan are making plans to celebrate the 80th anniversary of the founding of their party, and on July 6th and 7th they expect to have one hundred thousand Republicans from all parts of Michigan making a pilgrimage "back to the oaks" to pay homage at the shrine of Republicanism.

The national Republican committee, in its meeting last week at Chicago, recognized the celebration and will urge prominent Republicans from all over the United States to be present at the anniversary ceremonies.

Hon. Henry P. Fletcher, the new chairman of the Republican National Committee, is expected to be present and sound the keynote of the coming campaign. This will probably be Mr. Fletcher's first public address since his election. He will be presented with a gavel made from the bough of one of the historic Jackson oaks.

Senator Vandenberg heads the list of distinguished Michigan citizens who have already accepted invitation. Four former Republican Governors will also be present. They are Chase S. Osborn, Alex J. Groesbeck, Fred W. Green and Wilber M. Brucker. Every one of Michigan's Republican congressmen have accepted the invitation of the committee and they will head delegations "back to the Oaks." They are Clarence J. McLeod, George A. Dondero, Jesse P. Wolcott, Roy O. Woodruff, Carl E. Mapes and W. Frank James.

Rep. James G. Frey, secretary of the Republican State Central Committee is in Jackson acting as secretary of the "On to Jackson" Committee.

## Community 4-H Club Meet.

The East Jordan Community 4-H Club had their first meeting on Thursday, June 7. Miss Sylva Wixson, assistant State Club Leader, from M.S.C. spoke on the forming of a community club. Miss Wixson then spoke to the girls about canning; while Mr. Mellencamp spoke to the boys about potatoes.

It was decided to have the next meeting on the night of June 20.

## Notice To Water Users

Sprinkling hours have been fixed at from 6:00 to 8:00 o'clock, forenoon and afternoon, and water users are expected to observe this rule.

Two hours is sufficient time to sprinkle a lawn and to sprinkle a longer time is wasting water, and at this time, there is no water to waste.

Someone has been turning on water at the cemetery and leaving it run all night. If you are a good citizen you will observe the sprinkling hours.

Violators of this rule are liable to have their water supply shut off.

OLE OLSON,  
Chief of Police.

**Opened Store at Advance**

Mr. and Mrs. James Beals have purchased the late Pat O'Brien Store Building at Advance and have opened with a new stock of general merchandise to serve that community. Dixie Gas and oils will also be handled. Mr. and Mrs. Beals are among the young people of Boyne City who are just entering the Commercial field. The young man is son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Beals of Boyne City.

Haven't you noticed that every man in an organization either raises or lowers the general average?

## Pomona Grange Met At Wilson

An inspirational and entertaining program was enjoyed at the Pomona Grange meeting June 2 at Wilson Hall. Mrs. Dora Stockman gave the principal address, stressing the legislative work of the grange and its accomplishments.

Song: county grange song "Ginger Up" — Grange.

Recitation — Donna Jean Holland.

Song — Carl Bergman.

Reading — Mrs. Shepard, Mrs. Lenosky.

Song — Ollie Shepard.

Reading "A program of Pomona, Feb. 11, 1909, held at Wilson Hall. Candy was given to each child under grange age.

Talk "Grange Work" — State Deputy F. DeLa Mater.

Announcement — South Arm will give their play at Barnard June 2.

Talk — Mrs. DeLaMeter.

There were 67 members present with visitors from Ingham, Oscola, and Emmet counties.

Anna Warner, Sec'y.

## Grasshopper Bait Now Available

AT MIXING STATION LOCATED AT BOYNE FALLS

The campaign to be started in this county to eliminate grasshoppers which are already being seen in large numbers in many sections, will be started this week Friday. As has been announced, the federal government is furnishing the bran and poison and Charlevoix county is expected to furnish the molasses, banana oil and salt necessary to make an attractive bait. In order to take care of the labor and handling charge necessary, a very small charge of 10c per bushel for the prepared bait will be charged. In an acre this means that the cost will be from 2c to 5c.

The rate of spreading the bait is recommended at 10 lbs. per acre. In other words, apply just as thinly and evenly as possible. If applied thinly, livestock and other animals cannot eat it and if applied evenly, the hoppers do not have to travel more than 12 to 18 inches to find a flake of perfumed, sweetened, salted and poisoned bran. Old pails are ordinarily used for carrying the bait for spreading.

Sod meadows and wild land sod are the favorite breeding places for grasshoppers. The time to poison is before the hoppers develop wings and move away from their breeding places.

Bait should not be spread on cloudy cool days. The ideal time is on a bright hot day when the grasshoppers are moving and feeding, possibly between mid-morning and mid-afternoon.

All the meadows on the farm should be poisoned at one time. If the job is done properly, there is no further need to worry unless wild land is extensive and adjacent. In this case, the field crops must be protected by a border laid down at the edge of the wild land. The border should be about two rods wide and should be poisoned at least twice a week. When possible, the early poisoning of the entire breeding place is advisable and will bring about complete control.

Each farmer desiring bait should bring his sacks with him and secure his bait by going to the mixing station located at Boyne Falls in the Hankey Warehouse. He will sign for the quantity that he has purchased and will receive directions for applying.

We are interested in having this ten tons of bait used so come right away. Don't wait or it will be more difficult to control grasshoppers. Any day of the week and any time between 9:00 and 5:00.

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

## F.F.A. Chicken Supper And Dance

The F.F.A. put on a Chicken Supper and Dance Friday, June 8. Supper was served from 6:30 to 8:00 and the dance was from 8:00 to 11:00. There was enough money taken in to cover completely the expense of running the bus to Chicago and back.

The F.F.A. greatly appreciated the work of Miss Topliff and the girls who prepared the supper.

## IN MEMORIAM

In cherished memory of our dear father, James Murray. In our hearts your memory lingers, Sweetly, tender, fond, and true. There is not a day dear father, That we do not think of you. But we know that you are happy, In that heavenly home to dwell. As we loved, we always remember. Sadly Missed By The Children

Scientists are preparing to signal Mars from a mountain peak. What's the use as long as the Maritans have failed to notice anything as bright and shining as Huey Long.

YOU ARE INVITED TO ATTEND A

## PIANO RECITAL

GIVEN BY THE PUPILS OF MISS IRENE BASHAW ON

TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 19th, 1934

AT HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

Commencing at 8:00 o'clock

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PROGRAM

Piano Trio "Summer Night" F. A. Franklin  
Alice Pinney — Jean Bugai — Irene Bugai

"My Choice" "Bonfires (from Tone Picture Series)" Dora May Clark  
"In the Month of May" (Franz Behr)

"Sing, Robin Sing" (Spaulding) Blanche Davis

Vocal Solos "Sonny Boy" "The Swing" Virginia Patterson

"Hear Dem Bells" (arr. Walter Rolfe) Alice Pinney

Violin Solo "Pretty Antoinette" Glenn Trojanek  
(Violin Student of Mr. Webster)

"Military March" (Sartorio) Jean Bugai

Harp Solos "In Spainland" "The Argument" Suzanne Porter

"Bright Eyes Schottische" Irene Bugai

"Ariel, (Scherzo Valse)" "Under the Stars and Stripes March" Arlene Engel

"Orvetta Waltz" (E. B. Spencer) Hilda Jackson

Piano Duet "Blush Rose Waltz" Mary Jean Patterson, Thelma Klooster

"A Morning Serenade in Spring" (Paul Lacombe) Anna May Thorsen

Piano Duet "Marcha" Katherine MacDonald, Hilda Jackson

"Delightful Day" (Olando) Ada Stallard

"La Argentine Mazurka" (Ketterer) Thelma Klooster

"Falling Waters" (Traux) Katherine MacDonald

"Midsummer Night's Dream" (Mendelssohn) "Indian Love Call" Geraldine Palmiter

Closing Numer "Minuet In G" (Beethoven) "Santa Lucia" Mary Seiler, Flute — Katherine Kitsman, Cello — Geraldine Palmiter, Piano.

## Dr. Killham, Veterinarian, Takes Contagious Abortion Samples

In many sections of the state, contagious abortion in cattle is a serious problem. Present statistics indicate that some counties run as high as 15% in infection, while all through the state, this disease seems to be on the increase.

In our county, George Meggison, Charlevoix, who own a fine herd of pure bred Jerseys has taken a most progressive step in having his herd tested for this disease and in endeavoring to maintain a clean herd. He has the only herd in the county that has been found free of this disease and therefore accredited.

Dr. Killham took blood samples last week Wednesday and in a few days the results will be available. It is gratifying to everyone concerned that so far, there has not been a reactor in Mr. Meggison's herd.

It is hoped that other dairymen in the near future will interest themselves in having this same high record that Mr. Meggison now enjoys. Buyers of foundation stock are much concerned in buying cattle that come from accredited herds.

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

## Rural Girls Interested In 4-H Canning Clubs

A large number of girls throughout the county have already organized their communities for the 4-H Club canning program. On June 7 and 8,

Miss Sylva Wixson, assistant state club leader, M.S.C., outlined and discussed the program in several communities. From present indications, there will be in the neighborhood of 75 girls who are studying canning this year.

The beginners may can as little as 30 quarts, while those 14 years of age and over, have to can at least 50 quarts as a minimum. In first year, only fruits and vegetables are required, but as the members become more experienced, the added requirements cover jellies, jams, preserves, vegetable mixtures and meats. In other words, as an example, a girl who has had four years experience in the canning club will can all of the above mentioned products and as a result will have a balanced budget which will take care of the needs of any person. Later in the year, the 4-H club canning exhibit will be held which should furnish a wonderful opportunity for Charlevoix county people to see the wonderful work being accomplished by these young folks.

While in some cases, the organization is not completely perfected, this work will be carried on in the communities of Barnard, Bergess, Bay Shore, Boyne Falls, East Hudson, Deer Lake, Peninsula & East Jordan.

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

The Great Roadbuilder has so designed the hills that those who climb far pass over many bumps.

There is no substitute for paid circulation among the permanent earning classes.

FIRST FREE

## SUMMER CONCERT

GIVEN BY

### EAST JORDAN SCHOOL BAND

DIRECTED BY JOHN TER WEE

Wednesday, June 24th

COMMENCING AT 8:00 P. M. AT THE BAND STAND ON MAIN STREET

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PROGRAM

"RADIOGRAM" MARCH R. B. Eisenberg

"LITTLE MONSTER" OVERTURE R. B. Eisenberg

"LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP" ROMANCE Ellis Brooks

"SOUTHERN BREEZES" Tone Picture of the South F. A. Atherton

"THE OUTLOOK" MARCH Fred Jewell

"KING LEAR" OVERTURE Edw. Harel

"KISS ME AGAIN" WALTZ Victor Herbert

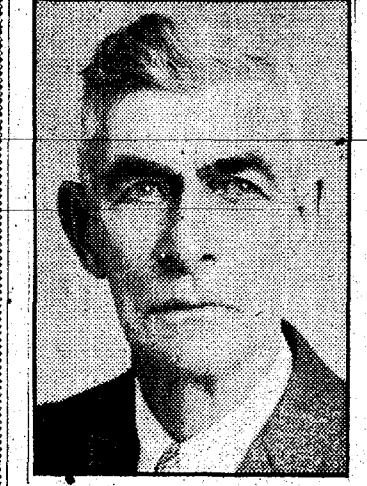
"POMP AND CHIVALRY" Grand Processional March Chas. Roberts

"IDIALISTIC" OVERTURE Ellis Brooks

"STAR SPANGLER BANNER"

## Alonzo B. Green Alpena Legislator Seeks Senate Post

Alonzo B. Green of Alpena County was in East Jordan, Saturday, in the interest of his candidacy for State Senator from the 29th senatorial district at the Republican primary in September. This is the office left vacant by the death of Senator Calvin C. Campbell of Indian River.



Mr. Green represented Alpena County in the State House of Representatives for some twelve years—six terms. While representative he served on some of the important committees. He was also on Alpena County's Board of Supervisors for twenty years, eight of which he served as chairman.

Mr. Green was for many years one of the leading farmers in his county and is always active in civic and fraternal circles. He has always been affiliated with the Republican party. At present his postoffice address is Hillman, Mich.

## Ketchman Gets Life Sentence

CHANGES PLEA AND MUST GO TO MARQUETTE

Reversing a plea of "not guilty" to "guilty," Ketchman was sentenced late Wednesday by Judge Gilbert to life imprisonment at hard labor in Marquette prison.

Lewis Ketchman, wanted for the murder of John J. Simons at a resort cottage near Mt. McSaubia, Charlevoix, May 28th, was taken into custody by St. Louis, Mo., officers last Saturday and is reported to have made a full confession of his guilt.

Sheriff Floyd Ikens of this county and Lieut. Earl Hathaway of the State Police returned Ketchman to Charlevoix and a hearing was held before Justice Fowler, Tuesday. Three attorneys, employed by George Ketchman of Harbor Springs and father-in-law of the prisoner, appeared in his defense and demanded a hearing.

Ketchman was arrested in a St. Louis hotel where he was registered as Lawrence Killdon, of Chicago. St. Louis detectives were on the lookout for him since his appearance there on June 2. On that date he visited the office of Mr. A. Clifford, member of The Beach Club at Harbor Springs where Ketchman was employed last summer. After the youth's visit, Mr. Clifford learned of the charges against him and called Frank Corey, chief of police at Harbor Springs.

Taken into custody Ketchman readily admitted the slaying of Simons and said to officers:

"Let's go back and get it over with. It's a shame they don't hang in Michigan."

Simons was a moving picture sound engineer who had a wide acquaintance among theatre owners and employes in northern Michigan. His mother lived in Vancouver, B. C.

Coolly and without a trace of emotion Ketchman told how he killed Simons, a total stranger, for no reason at all. He said he was picked up by Simons as he hitch-hiked north from Grand Rapids on May 28.

"Just as we were entering Big Rapids I put my gun on him and made him keep on driving," Ketchman told St. Louis officers. "I knew about the cottage at Charlevoix. I helped build it and I knew it was a good safe spot."

"When we got to the cottage, I made him get out of the automobile. I made him take off his coat and I told him I was going to tie him up."

"After allowing him to smoke a cigarette, I made him lie down on a bed. A shoe lace from my pocket was used to tie his hands and my belt secured his feet. You see I wanted him to think it was just a robbery."

"And then what did you do?" the detectives asked.

"I shot him in the back of the head," came the reply, "I think he died right away. That was about 4:15 p. m. I took his wallet with about \$20 in it, threw his coat over his head and covered the body with a mattress."

"I've had an urge to kill someone since I saw my first kid die," the officers declared Ketchman said. "Since

## Local Team Takes Another

EAST JORDAN DEFEATS BOYNE CITY, SUNDAY, 4-2

The locals beat Boyne City in their first meeting of the year, 4 to 2, Sunday. A. Johns struck out ten of Boyne's batsmen to make him 31 strikeouts in the three games that he has pitched for the locals.

In the first half of the first inning Boyne got a run on two hits; the locals came back in their half; the first inning with a tally in 2 hits. East Jordan scored again in the second inning and in the sixth while Boyne scored one in the eighth ending the scoring.

H. Sommerville had a good day at bat, getting 3 safe blows out of 4 trips to the plate but had a bad day in the field, making 2 errors.

East Jordan collected 10 hits off the offering of Peters. Johns allowed only 5 blows that were safe, 3 of which were in the first and second innings.

Petoskey comes to East Jordan next Sunday with a good team and will furnish a good game for all.

BOYNE CITY	AB.	R.	H.	E.
H. Snider 3b	5	0	0	0
Hartlip cf	5	1	1	0
Trgan 1b	4	1	1	0
A. Morgan rf	4	0	1	0
E. Bradley ss	2	0	0	1
H. White lf	3	0	0	0
L. Snider c	3	0	0	0
Chase 2b	4	0	1	0
Peters p	3	0	1	0
I. Bradley	0	0	0	0
Hackenbergs	0	0	0	0
Totals	33	4	10	4

EAST JORDAN	AB.	R.	H.	E.
H. Snider 3b	5	1	1	0
Swafford c	2	0	0	0
H. Sommerville ss	4	0	3	2
L. Sommerville cf	4	0	1	0
Johns p	3	0	0	0
Whiteford lf	4	1	1	0
Hegerberg 1b	4	1	1	1
Morgan rf	4	1	2	1
Gee 2b	3	0	1	0
Totals	33	4	10	4

I saw that kid die I'd think about killing someone and the thought would make me nervous and make me sweat. I don't understand why I didn't kill anyone before because I had lots of chances.

After killing Simons, Ketchman drove to Harbor Springs and called at the home of his foster parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Ketchman. He used Simons' car and took the murdered man's baggage along with him.

Ketchman said he then drove to Chicago. He declared that while eating in a speakeasy there he "blabbed out the murder" to two men who advised him to flee. He then went to St. Louis. Simons' suitcase and wallet were found in the hotel room. Ketchman said he left the car in Chicago.

Simons' body was discovered the night of the murder by four Charlevoix women who had a standing invitation to use the cottage from its owner, Stanley Cartier, of Charlevoix. They called police who in turn notified Sheriff Ikens. Lieutenant Hathaway, of the Traverse City post of the state police, took charge of the case the next morning. Full strength of the state police organization was thrown into the hunt for the murderer.

It was through a tip to Inspector Frank O'Malley, chief of detectives at Grand Rapids, that Ketchman was connected with the slaying. O'Malley learned that a pistol of the same caliber as the one that killed Simons was stolen from a room in which Ketchman slept the night before the slaying. It was a gun of foreign manufacture.

Ketchman's movements were carefully traced and were found to fit perfectly with the known circumstances of the slaying. A warrant was sworn out by Lieutenant Hathaway and pictures and finger prints mailed throughout the country.

The first definite information as to Ketchman's whereabouts came from Mr. Clifford although several persons in central Michigan swore that they had seen Ketchman driving the Simons car.

Ketchman's record, in addition to the murder, includes a conviction for forgery and three suicide attempts. He is on parole from Flint on the forgery charge at present.

In 1932 he married a Charlevoix girl. The first child died. A second child is now living with the mother who separated from Ketchman, some time ago.

Immediately after the death of the first child, Ketchman said, there arose in his mind a lust to kill. He said he once considered slaying his foster mother.

In 1931, he told detectives, he purchased a pistol in Chicago and later shot himself above the heart. Last New Years Eve, he said, he drank poison and in March shot himself in the side.



# News Review of Current Events the World Over

## Johnson Averts Textile Strike and Tackles Steel Workers' Threat—Steps for Drouth Relief—Fletcher Made Republican Chairman.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD  
© by Western Newspaper Union.

GENERAL JOHNSON, administrator of the NRA, evidently must be given credit for a skillful piece of work in negotiating the agreement which forestalled the threatened strike of some 400,000 workers in the cotton textile industry. The immediate peril was to the workers themselves, for the cotton mill owners, embarrassed by over-production, would be willing to shut down their plants for a considerable time. Of course, the New Deal would have suffered a black eye, so General Johnson tackled the problem energetically and persuaded Thomas F. McMahon, president of the United Textile Workers of America, and George Sloan, head of the Cotton Textile Institute, to accept a compromise, and the call for the strike was revoked.

The employers are permitted to go ahead with their program of curtailing production 25 per cent, and the laborers have the promise of an NRA investigation into the matter of higher wages and other points of difference. The union also is assured of increased representation on the industrial relations board of the cotton textile code authority and on the NRA advisory board.

The next great labor trouble, the dispute between the steel masters and the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers, promised to be more difficult for General Johnson to handle, and it seemed that prompt action by President Roosevelt would be necessary to avert the threatened strike. The men demand the right of collective bargaining through the union agents. Michael F. Tighe, president of the Amalgamated, declared it was up to Mr. Roosevelt to provide "prompt and unqualified enforcement of the law" on this point. He said the government had failed the steel workers and "their patience is exhausted."

General Johnson offered a compromise in the form of a special labor relations board for the steel industry, similar to that which was created for the automotive industry in March. But the proposition was rejected by both the steel masters and the spokesmen for the union.

According to the American Iron and Steel Institute, the strike threatens are due to the activities of union leaders who seek government intervention to maneuver themselves into positions of power and domination over the steel workers of the nation.

In a formal statement, the institute asserted relations of steel companies and a great mass of their employees are "peaceful," and that the whole difficulty lies with the Amalgamated association.

The "closed shop" is the one point at issue, the statement says, and for the employers to "accede to such a request would be rank treachery."

ROUSED to action by the drouth, which is the worst the country has ever experienced, President Roosevelt telephoned from Groton, Conn., to the federal relief administration, directing that a special relief work program be put into operation immediately in the middle western states.

On his return to Washington he called a council of war to expand his plans and hear proposals from various government officials. It was stated by Mr. Roosevelt that farmers should be given cash income from work and also employment on projects so that their immediate distress might be alleviated.

Harry L. Hopkins, federal emergency relief administrator, at once allocated \$6,500,000 to 13 states so that the work could start. The states receiving allotments are: Wisconsin, \$2,100,000; Minnesota, \$1,000,000; South Dakota, \$1,050,000; Idaho, \$250,000; Kansas, \$200,000; Montana, \$350,000; Nebraska, \$275,000; New Mexico, \$100,000; North Dakota, \$500,000; Utah, \$600,000; Wyoming, \$150,000.

Work projects, Mr. Hopkins said, will be put speedily under way to employ the heads of farm families in need. The projects will include the development of additional water supply through digging wells and through impounding or diverting water from rivers and lakes.

Projects employing men and women in the canning of meat, fruits and vegetables also will be used to conserve food resources of the area and furnish cash income for the families. Road work, as well, will provide considerable emergency employment.

Plans of live stock owners in the most seriously affected states to drive their cattle into Minnesota, North Dakota and Wisconsin for feeding and grazing were forestalled by the action of the governors of those three states forbidding the carrying out of the scheme. In Minnesota Governor Olson mobilized the National Guard to patrol the borders and enforce the embargo.

HENRY P. FLETCHER of Pennsylvania has been handed the rather difficult job of managing the Republican party. The national committee at its session in Chicago elected him chairman to succeed Everett Sanders. This would seem to be a wise choice, for Mr. Fletcher is an able and energetic man, notable for his diplomacy and tact and also for ready wit.

In 1898 he abandoned law practice to become one of Theodore Roosevelt's Rough Riders, and after the campaign in Cuba he transferred to the infantry and served through the Philippine insurrection. He entered the diplomatic service in 1902 and after valuable service in Cuba, China, Portugal and again in China, he was successively ambassador to Chile, Mexico, Belgium and Italy. For a time during the Harding administration he was undersecretary of state, and after his retirement from the embassy in Rome he was chairman of the federal tariff commission.

The national committee adopted a statement of principles for the party in the fall campaign which in temperate but firm language condemned the doings of the Democratic administration, without any personalities, and more specifically set forth what the Republican party thinks should be done to restore the nation to prosperity. Opening with the statement that "American institutions and American civilization are in greater danger today than at any time since the foundation of the Republic," the statement plunged immediately into discussion of the need for social legislation.

There was assurance of liberal treatment of these problems in this paragraph:

"Our nation is beset with problems of infinite complexity—the problems of recovery; of unemployment, with its unending tale of human suffering; of agriculture, with its lost markets and relatively low prices; of forever checking abuses and excesses that have become all too apparent, and thereafter the problems of a wider spread of prosperity, of relieving the hardships of unemployment and old age, and of avoiding these tragic depressions. These problems must be approached in a broad, liberal and progressive spirit, unhampered by dead formulas or too obstinately clinging to the past."

Solution of the problems, however, said the statement, should be "within the framework of American institutions in accordance with the spirit and principles of the founders of the Republic."

Further on the platform said: "We are opposed to revolutionary change without popular mandate—and all change by usurpation," the customary weapon by which free governments are destroyed.

"We believe that the present emergency laws vesting dictatorial powers in the President must never be permitted to become a permanent part of our governmental system."

During its session the committee raised more than enough money to pay all its debts.

SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR HAROLD ICKES journeyed to Chicago and testified in the disbarment proceedings brought by him against two Chicago lawyers, C. W. Larsen and J. M. Malmin, the latter once a federal judge of the Virgin Islands. Mr. Ickes asserted the defendants had tried to blackmail him in order to obtain for Malmin the position of governor of the Virgin Islands and a federal post for Larsen. He said their "conspiracy" was based on "trumped-up charges" growing out of a Probate court case he handled as an attorney some years ago.

The secretary's charges were later flatly denied by the defendants. The case was being heard by the grievance committee of the Chicago Bar association.

CARRYING forward the program of arbitrary federal acreage control which began with passage of the Bankhead cotton bill, the house voted, 206 to 144, for passage of the so-called Kerr tobacco bill vesting the AAA with statutory power to force compliance with its adjustment program. The measure was sent to the senate over protests of Republicans who denounced the plan as just another step toward regimentation of farming.

The house also completed legislative action on the reciprocal tariff bill and it was sent to the President for his signature.

GREAT BRITAIN formally notified the United States that it would not pay anything on the war debt installment due June 15; that it would make no more payments until the United States consents to a downward revision of the debt, and that any discussion of revision at this time would be useless. All of which means plain default. The British note was sent in response to a blunt notification from President Roosevelt as to the sums due. It was evident, from foreign dispatches, that the other debtor nations, except Finland, would follow the course adopted by the British.

In his war debt message to congress the President said this country expected the debtor nations to pay unless satisfactory excuses could be offered, and he called attention to the vast sums those nations are expending on armaments. His plain language was not at all pleasing to the nations that owe us nearly twelve and one-half billion dollars.

THERE was rejoicing in Belgium when it was announced that a son had been born to the new king and queen, Leopold and Astrid. Mother and child were reported to be doing well. The monarchs, who were married in 1926, have two other children, Josephine Charlotte, six, and Baudoin, three, heir apparent to the throne.

MUCH interesting information was given the special house committee that is investigating "un-American" activities in the United States, these being especially the activities of the Nazis. Facts and figures were presented showing officials of the German government had spent money for the dissemination of pro-German information in this country, the German ambassador, Dr. Hans Luther, and the German consul general in New York, Dr. Otto Kiep, both figuring in the testimony.

Doctor Kiep was said to have paid \$4,000 to a New York city publicity and business promotion firm to "obtain publicity in this country" of anti-Semitic statements. He was said also to have contributed, unofficially and in behalf of a third person, \$300 in \$50 bills for the publication of a pro-German pamphlet. Doctor Luther was described as the financial backer and sponsor of the pamphlet.

Under examination, Carl Dickey, partner in the New York firm of Carl Byoir and Associates, said his firm has a contract with the German tourist information office, receiving \$6,000 a month "giving advice, counsel, and getting together material for travel information."

About twice a month, too, he testified, a sheet titled "German-American Economic Bulletin" is prepared and mailed to a "list of about 3,000 newspapers and some few business institutions."

One witness, Rev. Francis Gross of Perth Amboy, N. J., linked Ambassador Luther with alleged pro-German propaganda in a letter which he read to the committee. Father Gross, a retired Catholic priest, told how he had published a pamphlet entitled, "Justice to Hungary, Germany and Austria."

Later the committee heard a story of the nation-wide distribution of Nazi propaganda—some of it allegedly brought into the United States without customs inspection. Evidence was presented to show that German consuls had encouraged organization of pro-German clubs to which the "propaganda" was sent.

Representatives of the State, Post Office and Labor departments were interested listeners to the testimony produced, and there were hints of later deportation proceedings.

LOUIS BARTHOU, foreign minister of France, appears as the dominating figure in the negotiations that may dispel the war clouds hanging over Europe. The most important thing he already has accomplished is the engineering of an accord between France and Germany on conditions for the Saar plebiscite and setting the date for that vote on January 13, 1935.

The agreement gives assurance that France, under the pretext of preserving order, will not use force to prevent the return of the Saar basin to Germany. It also means that the Germans now have everything to lose and nothing to gain from a putsch in the Saar, so the possibility of a clash in the near future is virtually eliminated.

Of special importance is a clause that amounts to recognition of the rights of Jewish and anti-Nazi minorities in the Saar.

In the disarmament conference in Geneva M. Barthou has been equally forceful though not so peaceful in his doings. He has stood out firmly against the German demands for arms equality and has greatly angered Sir John Simon, British foreign secretary. In connection with Counsellor Rosenberg of the Soviet embassy in Paris, Barthou has been forming what is called an eastern Locrano pact to be signed by Russia, Rumania, Czechoslovakia, Lithuania, Latvia and Estonia, with France as its moral guarantor. This would be rather a shock to Germany and Poland, and the Franco-Russian bloc thus formed would force Great Britain into the background in matters concerning continental Europe. To block this scheme the British would be glad to have the arms conference agree on a minimum program and then adjourn.

# NEWS from MICHIGAN

St. Joseph—The last interurban line in the state, the Northern Indiana & Southern Michigan Railway has stopped operations. It connected St. Joseph, South Bend, Elkhart and Goshen, Ind.

Bad Axe—Mrs. Clara Hicks, wife of L. E. Hicks, Bad Axe restaurant owner, died of burns and injuries suffered in an explosion of gas in her home. Mrs. Hicks was lighting a water heater.

Mason—Kicked in the stomach by a horse on his father's farm, John M. Freeman, 17 years old, son of Vern A. Freeman, associate professor of animal husbandry at Michigan State College, East Lansing, died of his injuries.

Kalamazoo—Mrs. Harriet Marhoff, of Detroit, was injured here while on the way to Denver with her daughter, Mrs. William Smink, Detroit. Mrs. Marhoff, driving an automobile, thrust her hand through the open window to signal a driver behind her, without noticing a truck just ahead. Her arm struck the truck and was broken in several places.

Scottville—Crushed beneath the wheels of his wagon when his horse ran away, Fred Ambrose, 70 years old, died of his injuries. The accident occurred as the horse, tied at the curb, broke away when frightened by a dog. Ambrose seized the horse but in an attempt to hold the horse but was thrown to the pavement, the wagon passing over his body.

Lansing—The Government is embarked on a \$24,000,000 program to reduce the cattle population of the country by killing off diseased animals, which should virtually eradicate cattle tuberculosis, and constitute a good start on the job of stamping out "Bang's Disease," according to Dr. John R. Mohler, chief of the bureau of animal husbandry at the Department of Agriculture.

Jackson—A plot to smuggle dope into the Michigan State Prison here has been uncovered through the vigilance of a girl employed in the prison postoffice. A package containing three books was received at the postoffice and the girl noticed that the cover of one of the books was torn. Investigation revealed one and one-half ounces of heroin. It is believed a trusty employed in the library intended to intercept the package.

Ann Arbor—Visitors at the Hall of Science, in the Century of Progress Exposition, will have the opportunity this year of viewing a graphic exhibit of what science knows of the manufacture, composition, circulation and medical use of human blood. The demonstration material was installed by Dr. Raphael Isaacs, assistant director of the Simpson Memorial Institute at the University of Michigan, which specializes in the study of blood diseases.

Muskegon—A picnic outing along the Muskegon River nearly ended in disaster for Mrs. Cornelia Witte and her daughter, Mrs. Gertrude Pell. The women sat in the family car parked on an incline while their husbands went fishing. The car started down the grade, and Mrs. Pell jumped out with her year-old child. At the bottom, the car hit a ledge, and the forces threw Mrs. Witte out on the ground just before the vehicle took a somersault into the river. She suffered a broken rib.

Holland—A new fish story and a strange fishing fly is in circulation here among experienced fishermen. Stanley Lievens, 14 years old, son of Police Chief and Mrs. Peter A. Lievens, demonstrated before a throng of fishermen the effectiveness of a fly he has developed for luring the wary cisco to the hook. The boy's fly is strictly his own creation and is a colorful combination of chicken feathers, flannel cloth and hair, which should be attached to a leader for the best results, he states.

Linden—One of the subjects of curious speculation here is how an oyster got to Michigan. I. H. Lawrence, on his farm southeast of Linden, found a strange stone, picked it up and it split apart from end to end. Inside the stone was a large oyster, petrified. As the oyster is a native of salt water, residents wonder whether it may have lain in its stone jacket from some distant day when the ocean may have extended an arm into Michigan, or may have been deposited by a glacier.

Hillsdale—Three Michigan people were given posts of importance at the annual meeting of the Northern Baptist Convention in Rochester, N. Y. President Emeritus J. W. Mauch, of Hillsdale College, was named vice-president of the American Baptist Historical Society, and Albert H. Finn, a member of the First Baptist Church, Detroit, was named a member of the board of managers of the society. Mrs. A. B. Crow, of Highland Park, a member of First Church, was made a member of the General Council.

Detroit—The Detroit Police Accident Investigation Bureau's report for the month of May lists 43 fatal accidents. This is an increase of 25 over the number of fatalities for May, 1933. The report also shows that 154 persons suffered injuries in accidents during the month. Twenty-one pedestrians were killed by automobiles. Nine others died in railroad, street car or truck accidents. Five drivers died in crashes in which a total of eight passengers were killed also. Twenty-two drivers and 20 pedestrians were found at fault.

# Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted  
by William Bruckart

Washington—Congress did a lot of wrestling, in its closing hours, with new legislation designed to encourage the building of more homes by individuals, and in connection with this debate there developed what I believe to be one of the outstanding questions of the times. The housing bill, as it was called, would make borrowing easier for those who want to own their own homes. In other words, it is a program that will put more people into debt if they take advantage of the bill's provisions. And that is the question: After the conditions that have obtained through the last four years, is it or is it not sound economy to encourage individuals to contract new debts?

Debate on the housing bill, therefore, centered attention on one phase of the whole New Deal program that has caused concern in the back of many heads. Up to this time, however, apparently few of the legislators had paused to think of the trend of the course upon which the administration had embarked.

I noted in the committee hearings in the house that a number of the representatives exhibited a fear of too much new debt. Such stolid men as Luce of Massachusetts, Busby of Mississippi, and Hollister of Ohio, and some who are inclined to the inflationary side, like Goldsborough of Maryland, questioned whether the proposal was sound. Mr. Luce, for example, called attention to the old-time theory about debts, and the horror in which debt used to be held. Mr. Luce, of course, reflected the wholesome New England feeling and the attitude of New Englanders on savings. Mr. Busby, a southern Democrat, however, made observations that were of much the same tenor. To them, he added that a recent visit to his home ballwick had indicated to him the need of watching the government's step in encouraging debt. He suggested further that where the government had extended help in the South, things continued to hum until that aid was eliminated. Thereafter, there was another tailspin insofar as recovery was concerned.

Whatever one's conclusion about going into debt may be, the fact is unchanged that the federal government has put out approximately \$7,000,000,000 in the last year in various types of loans. The individuals or the corporations to which that money was loaned are in debt to Uncle Sam, therefore, in a corresponding amount. President Roosevelt and his associates and advisers defend their course with the argument that by making the loans they have enabled all of those folks to weather the storm. He argues that the economic casualty list would have been much higher had the loans not been made. He holds that those who borrowed from the federal government were actually unable to get money elsewhere and that the government was merely looking after its own folks. To those who criticize the use of taxpayers' money in this manner, Mr. Roosevelt has said repeatedly that these loans will be repaid and that the government will suffer no loss in the end.

But, after all, there are the debts, debts on top of debts. They must either be repaid or repudiated. If they are repaid, the borrowers must pay them out of future earnings. That condition, according to the latest line of argument that developed under the housing bill debate, means the borrowers can create little or no reserve for the future.

It is being said that the recovery program and the New Deal generally contemplates planning for the future in such a manner as to ward off a recurrence of the calamity of depression. But I have asked in a good many places; what if the theories of economic planning fail to work at all, or work only in part? The answers I obtained depended somewhat on the slant of the person questioned. If they are following the professors blindly, they said to me that the plans could not fail because they were sound by every theory under which they are drawn. If the person to whom the inquiry was directed examined the problem on a practical basis and studied it with the background of history in mind, I believe without exception the answer was: "Well, it will be just too bad."

My own feeling coincides with the latter view. If the New Deal program for economic planning, for adjusting production to consumption, for controlling crop planting and distribution, and the other items that enter into the plan fail to operate according to the theories upon which they are based, there can be no doubt of the result. It will be just too bad. There will be millions of persons more debt ridden than now, and there will be no way out. The government will be holding the bag.

On this question of debt, there is that troublesome international phase. The United States loaned something like eleven billion dollars to foreign governments to aid in prosecution of the World War against Germany. For a long time after the money was loaned, the United States got nothing

at all. In the meanwhile, there was a terrific bombardment of propaganda from the borrowing nations and from some of the misguided folks in our own country calling for absolute cancellation. But cancellation could not win. It was impossible. So there followed a lot of negotiations in which commissions from foreign governments came here and conferred at length with our debt funding commission.

Settlements were eventually worked out. The debts were funded. That is, the debtor nations were given a long time in which to pay. They were given enormous concessions by our debt commission in order to get some agreement for repayment of the various loans. I know whereof I speak regarding those concessions because it happens that I am the only newspaper correspondent in Washington who reported everyone of the debt conferences, and I say unequivocally that those funding settlements represented on the average a reduction of more than one-third in the total amount which the debtors contracted originally to pay.

Now, again we are in the midst of new efforts to get something done in the way of repayments. The foreign nations are not going to pay if it can be avoided. They put up the very natural argument that obtains with everyone who is in debt and who has been hit on the chin by depression conditions. They cannot raise the money, so they say. To avoid defaults, some of the foreign nations made what they called token payments a year ago at this time. Some of them have offered token payments again. But token payments amount to about the same thing as when your friend eats the apple and hands you the core. It was a nice apple to begin with, and the funding settlements were nice settlements when they were signed.

Frankly, I suspect that the United States is never going to get more than about 10 per cent of the total now due. There will be plenty of arguments, propositions and counter propositions, negotiations and hauling and filling, and after awhile some of the foreign governments will have succeeded in creating enough public sentiment among their home people to cause a national action of the same character as that taken by France a year ago.

The condition as regards the foreign debts owing the United States, I am afraid, will be paralleled right here at home by individual and corporation and bank debts owing the federal government. Many borrowers will run into hard luck, as they always have done, and they will appeal to the politicians to save them.

When those debts become a political issue, it will be an issue too strong for politicians to withstand. They will arise on the floors of congress and weep about the plight of "those poor people."

The special senate committee is getting under way with its inquiry into the various industries that manufacture materials for war, and it appears now that it is headed into an investigation that will disclose plenty of things that will cause a stink to arise when the investigators have laid their findings before the committee headed by Senator Bye of North Dakota. I spent a couple of hours the other day with one of the wheelhorses commanding the investigating force and it was certainly his opinion that there are things awaiting revelation that will surprise the populace. He is confident, as he said, that the country will sit up and take notice of what the committee is preparing to bring to light.

The evening I was in the chief investigator's office eight men were receiving their credentials and money with which to start out on the trail. They were headed for what amounts to a raid on the files and books of some factory which the investigators believed had been engaged in the manufacture of war materials and which they thought also had been engaged in propagating information that would cause a couple of foreign nations to look with suspicion upon each other. Suspicion between two nations is obviously a prelude to more serious differences, and eventually war is the result. The committee has started out to expose such conditions, if they exist, and the investigators are convinced that things of that sort are being practiced by some of the makers of munitions.

I have no way of knowing where the investigators are going in their continuing effort, but from all indications they have orders to dig deep into files and records to see what they can find. They will come back to Washington, eventually, with great piles of letters and records that they think shed light on the various suspected activities, and, of course, when the committee begins taking testimony those things will be brought out. There is just no way out of it: a good many corporations whether they have engaged in war-provoking activities or not are going to be smeared.

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M. F. Tighe



H. P. Fletcher



Dr. Hans Luther



H. L. Hopkins



Louis Barthou



# Duluth Smells Ocean Breezes

The time is near, so Duluth believes, when the winds blowing off Lake Superior will carry with them the fragrance of cinnamon and patchouli. The wharves in St. Louis Bay will teem with the color and romance of far places, and a seaport at the head of America's inland seas will be available to half our population and almost half our wealth. Duluth sees herself as one of the greatest cities of the future. The near future, she hopes. A dream that has glowed for half a century in the face of successive disappointments can't be darkened by the delays of Congress. Duluth believes in the Seaway: this is the substance of her vision.

BY W. B. COURTNEY

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Duluth, Potential Seaport of the Northwest, and the Historic Canal of Its Pioneers.

**B**AD news came to Duluth one evening in April of the memorable year 1871. It was carried, thin and sluggish, over a single thread of newly strung telegraph wire. Again, on a night in March of this even more memorable year 1934, bad news came to Duluth. It was flashed over a hundred humming wires; told in headlines; announced from ten thousand radios to the chagrined Duluthians at their dinner tables in the lovely "Peony City" at the head of the lakes.

Seaway Sam talked with me about both occasions. Not that he had personal experience with the first for he is just past middle life, whereas that happened well over half a century ago. But Sam is a sort of repository for all the bad news that ever came to Duluth; the historian of its adversities. Seaway Sam does not mind a bit of philosophizing in the right place, so long as you do not give it the wrong emphasis; do not use it for a crutch, that is. He has no patience with a man (or a town) who uses philosophy for a crutch; who cannot stand chin up to bad news. Boy and man, he has been hearing bad news these many years. "Bad news," he told me "is bad news, and I won't deny it. But if you get it often enough, you grow used to it. If you get it often, your dander begins to steam. And if you get it oftenest, why you must just pitch in and dig!"

When you look into Seaway Sam's eyes, filled to the lashes with fiery dreams, you are certain that if will power were a pickaxe, and souls had muscles, he could dig a channel unaided from Duluth to Denmark. And it seems to me that in this doggedness, this spirit of pertinacious hope he is a child of the city's traditions and typical of its average burghers, past and present: as witness that black Friday night back in 1871, when Duluth was but a brash new speck on the tip of the finger that Lake Superior pokes into the midriff of the North American continent. It was the runt and the lastborn of the civic twins of the Central North wilderness.

**A Civic Superiority Complex.** Superior, the elder village, bullied her from the lashed with fiery dreams, just across St. Louis bay. Superior was larger, sturdier, faster-growing; in its relation to Duluth it was everything that its name unwittingly implied. And now Superior was relishing an extra chortle, assured that the upstart neighbor had been pushed back on her shabby heels once and for all. Indeed, reliable family memorabilia tell how a score of the less elegant citizens of Superior went down to Wisconsin Point, as darkness fell, and thumbed their noses and yelled homespun suggestions at some Duluth fishermen on Minnesota Point, across the natural strait through which the St. Louis river flows into the lake.

This was the apt scene for victorious catcalls because in it abided the reason for the controversy.

If it is possible for you to look upon the westernmost end of Lake Superior from the air you will get the idea at once. The St. Louis river, twisting down from the northwest forests toward the lake, abruptly begins to gnaw and slash at the countryside, pushing the Minnesota arrowhead away from the Wisconsin mainland, leaving jagged capes hanging like strips of torn flesh among which the waters form a chain of widening lakes and bays. But the river is suddenly confronted by one

last obstinate sinew of land. Thin, yet tenacious, it holds the lake end from gaping into a broad wound. Behind it, the dammed waters spread to make St. Louis bay. At a point very close to the Wisconsin shore, and eight miles or so from Minnesota, the earthen muscle is stretched too fine, and there is a thin, ancient rip through which lake navigators since time immemorial passed from rough Lake Superior to the bay.

Fishermen, starting from the inner wharves of Duluth, had to beat a good seven miles down the bay before they could breach out into the lake; homing, they endured the same inconvenience, which was even greater if they came down from the north shore, for then they had to sail along the whole outside face of the peninsula and double on their course once they were inside—fourteen miles roundabout. The situation was a hardship to virtually the entire population of Duluth, which had begun its career as a fishing village.

The wives of Duluth, like the women fisherfolk of Charles Kingsley's poem, had to weep. Blows on Superior are unexpected and calamitous. Even so, I am sure that it was not in anxiety that the women shed tears. Ask one of your deep-sea sailor friends. He will bear me out that it was for shame to see how clumsily their men sailed that the women of Duluth cried, while they stood on the bluffs above town of evenings to watch for the incoming fleet. Keen-eyed old lady Maysley, who came from salt-water forbears, put it into words. "If only there was a hole down to this here end—would save us womenfolks a lot of dallyin' and us'n's menfolks from makin' holy shows of themselves for such long spells."

That was a reasonable idea, and it took quick hold. The city made up its mind to cut through the peninsula at its Duluth root and turn Minnesota Point into an island. Forthwith it hired a dredge and undertook its first active challenge to geography.

**Not a Minute to Loss.** Word of the enterprise reached Superior. Ever since the day in the mid-fifties when the Nettleton brothers and a few other stalwarts had succumbed to the lure of the Minnesota bluffs and rowed away from the flat Wisconsin beach, Superior had looked upon Duluth as early New York looked upon Brooklyn; as Kansas City, Mo., looked upon Kansas City, Kan., as San Francisco of the nabobs looked upon Oakland—with a "fellow, why don't you please go away from here?" air. But this latest annoyance could not be stared down; it required active rebuttal, for it comprised grave danger to the welfare of Superior. The people of Superior believed that it did, at any rate; they figured that a new channel on the Duluth side would scour out of the bay silt that would be diverted to the front of the natural passage on the Superior end.

Superior took pencil and paper in hand and hurried off a protest to congress. And Superior in those days, if you are to believe my friend, Seaway Sam, "was backed by a sight powerful crowd of politicians and rich bankers in Washington!"

It may have been so. For the bad news that reached Duluth that Friday in April of 1871 was that congress, hearing Superior's prayer, had answered it with an injunction against the digging of a canal by Duluth until a United States army engineer had

looked over the ground. Both injunction and engineer were coming together from Fort Leavenworth in Kansas and would arrive on the first train in the morning of the following Monday. The town bell rang in Duluth within the hour of the telegram's arrival, and when the citizenry had gathered the members of the common council spoke to them: "Clearly, this is to be a week-end-of-serious-endeavor-of toil, and little sleep. If we depend solely upon yonder lone dredge our canal will not be finished before snow flies next autumn. The injunction will be here on Monday. How many of you have shovels?"

It was bleak down on the waterfront that early spring night; but young men and old, fat boys and lean, shed their coats and turned up their trousers and their sleeves, and dirt began to fly like "dust in a Kansas cyclone."

All night there was the singing of steel in sand; the secret odors and sounds of heavy, wet earth; muted shouts, and the hurrying of figures to and fro in the fitful light.

**Duluth Gets Its Canal.** With the dawn came the townsfolk of Superior, who had been mystified by the strange lights in the night, and now rowed or sailed over to investigate. They gathered on Minnesota Point, on the far side of the now plainly outlined ditch; and at first they jeered. But the men of Duluth turned hard looks upon them, and a few shovels were raised threateningly.

Early Monday a pompous army officer stepped off the train, not a moment too soon to see the little steam tug Fera puff and bubble and fuss her way through the canal into the lake, and then turn right around and go through again, knowing she was making history, looking as though she might burst at any moment from importance—or an over-wrought boiler.

"You can't have a canal," the officer said, brandishing the injunction. "Maybe not," the common council said, "but it appears mighty like we got it anyhow!"

And Duluth still has it. But instead of being a narrow ditch shored with hand-raised planks, it is now wide and splendid, with concrete walls between which the premier ships of the world may glide without touching.

In 1930 eight thousand one hundred and ninety-eight ships, of a net aggregate tonnage of more than thirty-five million, came and departed with passengers, coal, coke, grain, limestone, iron and copper ore, and dairy products. Only New York, aided by its overseas trade, leads in annual statistics the port which is known to every resident of Duluth as Duluth Harbor, to every resident of Superior, as Superior Harbor, and to the federal government as Duluth-Superior Harbor.

"New York will have to take a back seat, for Duluth will be the busiest American port when the ocean comes here," my friend Seaway Sam predicted wistfully.

When the ocean comes to Duluth!

**Prophet of the Seaway.** In the year they broke through to the lake, the people of Duluth met for a purpose of wider moment. On August 8 the council hall was crowded to the lintels, yet strangely hushed, when Mayor Markell said: "Friends, Mr. Lewis A. Thomas has got something he'd like to say to us."

Mr. Thomas spoke through a long evening, and there was neither stir nor sound. He talked quietly; for you do not have to shout when your words bear illustrious thoughts. He talked; and the walls fell away and there ran the open seas of the world. "We have built our homes and cast our daily lives, he said in effect, beside the very greatest, the most truly providential, of the abundant natural resources of our land; beside one of the sublimest of the earth's geographical wonders—the Great Lakes. It is the only natural highway to the heart of our continent.

Except for a few links—matters easily within the skill of engineers—it is a broad, deep waterway down which we can ply at top speed in those newfangled steamships; carrying our products to all nations; and their products and their people likewise may come to us.

It is not, he said with emphasis, something intangible; something indefinite or visionary or problematical; something that must be wholly created out of nothing. This magnificent utility lies under our keels now, virtually completed; and needs only such improvements as the ingenuity of man usually imparts, for his greater comfort and service, to all means his race has found on earth. Thus he talked and the room seemed filled with the rustling of palms and the fugitive pungency of tea bushes in hot, moist fields. He finished; and there was a play of paper and pen. Soon a resolution lay upon the table. It called on congress to open the Great Lakes to the sea; and it pledged co-operation, toward the furtherance of that ideal, with sister towns and states of the lakes and their hinterlands. That was the beginning.

Other Great Lakes cities, aspiring in their own rights, might each have its notion as to which is going to be the metropolis; and your reporter is a peaceable fellow who loves everybody and takes no sides. None of its allies, however, withhold from Duluth credit for sole possession of the sentimental baton in the National Seaway movement, so called. If they did, their opponents would set them right. The anti-Seaway men know their foes. And it is upon the name and pretensions of Duluth that they call down the utmost ridicule. Duluth does not mind. Business men of Duluth, and of the whole territory involved in her fate, seem convinced that Seaway obstruc-

tionism is due not at all to honest conclusions, but wholly to provincialism and selfishness. Indeed, the existence of this belief among all classes is undeniable, and grave because it is so widespread. The farmer, every bit as much as the miller; the miner, quite as strongly as the operator; the cashier, equally with the banker, believe that the economic salvation of the north Middle-West lies down the lakes and the St. Lawrence to the sea.

**Seaway Sam Speaks.** I asked my friend, Seaway Sam, to interpret these convictions for us; also, to justify Duluth's passion for the Seaway, and its certainty that the Seaway will be built. No one is better qualified to do so. He is called Seaway Sam by his fellow citizens, not in derision, but in affectionate tribute to the selfless zeal with which he has studied the Seaway until every aspect of it lies resolved at his mental finger tips, so that when he speaks it is not as an individual, but as the informed mouthpiece of his city.

"If the political tempers and circumstances of today," he said, "were similar to those of sixty years ago—secession times—the mood in a dozen powerful states would be to secede and join with Canada in the construction of the Seaway. We have the three essentials to self-sufficient human society: agriculture, mining and forests. We need only unrestricted transportation facilities. With access to the ocean, Duluth, Superior, Milwaukee, Green Bay, Toledo, Sandusky, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago, and all the other cities and states on the lakes or adjacent to them would be quite independent of New York and the eastern, southern and far western states that have conspired to keep our commercial wings clipped."

"Fargo, North Dakota, for example, would be only a little more than 200 miles, Bismarck less than 450, from an ocean port, instead of 1,500 and 1,700 respectively from the New York seacoast. Think over our roster of cities and states, the list of those marooned from ocean traffic and handicapped in competition with the low rates available through the Panama canal. We should have comprised a separate nation of some caliber, eh? Secession is fantastic today, beyond all sane thought; but sections can be alienated by the cupidity of others, and the ill-will and bitterness and lack of co-operation for the common national good with results that are ugly enough.

"All we seek is the improvement of a living utility. That is what makes us sore: the knowledge that the world's greatest ships could today steam at full speed, unhindered, over 90 per cent of the 2,400 miles from Duluth to the Atlantic.

"Foreign ships can now come into the lakes. Proas that have furrowed the seven seas, from Russia to Rangoon, have touched the wharves of Chicago and Duluth. But these ships that come now are small; of fourteen foot draft, or less. By improving—not building, mind you—10 per cent of the present Seaway so as to permit the passage of ships of 25-foot draft, we would open the Great Lakes to more than 80 per cent of the world's tonnage.

**Complete—With Alterations.** "The Seaway, of course, means the five Great Lakes and the St. Lawrence river, which connects them with the Atlantic ocean.

"Sailing from Duluth eastward, we have 338 miles of deep water before we reach the first step, 21 feet down in the falls of St. Mary's river connecting Superior with Huron. There are four American and one Canadian locks here now, 21 feet deep. One new lock would be required, and deepening of all. In 1929 more than 90,000,000 tons of freight passed through these Soo locks in the lakes season of eight months; compared with 64,000,000 tons for the Panama and Suez canals together over the full year. Now we are on Lake Huron, full speed ahead.

"If we had started our trip from Chicago or Milwaukee or any other Lake Michigan port we should have come into Huron through the Straits of Mackinac, without trouble. We race 223 miles along Huron to the next step down, 9 feet, through the river and lake of St. Clair, and the Detroit river. Here there is a 21-foot channel, without locks; and only dredging is required. We speed down Erie, 240 miles, and come to the biggest step—the route takes in its course from Superior to the ocean—326 feet, divided between Niagara falls and the Niagara river gorge. In 28 miles and through 25 locks the Welland, canal lets us down into Lake Ontario. Here only soft dredging is required to give us a 27-foot channel.

"Now, a last spurt of 180 miles along Lake Ontario takes us to the St. Lawrence. The fourth step, 226 feet down, spreads through the various rapids between here and Montreal. Locks and dredging are necessary. Once we pass Montreal we have clear sailing in a 30-foot channel to the ocean, and we'll never notice the fifth step of 20 feet. Altogether, then, to bring the ocean to Duluth, there are 2,429 miles that don't need a penny or a thought; and 253 miles that require certain work.

"You are familiar with the objections raised to the Seaway and with the source of these objections. Many of them are misunderstandings; others have been proved to be mistakes; but the most of them are pre-conceived mean prejudices, or just bald falsifications.

"The cost—estimated on 1926 levels; probably less now—to the United States is figured at \$272,500,000. Through a power agreement with the state of New York, the actual cost to the federal government would be in the neighborhood of \$150,000,000."

## Rotation Plan to Foil Chinch Bugs

### Locate Legume Crops So as to Isolate Small Grain, Corn and Grass.

By A. L. Lang, Asst. Chief of Soil Experiment Field, University of Illinois, WNU Service.

Threatened with the heaviest chinch bug infestation ever recorded in the history of the state, Illinois farmers should consider revising their rotations as a means of partially protecting their 1934 corn crop.

By this is meant the location of legume crops in the rotation so as to isolate the small grain, corn and grass fields where the chinch bugs are prone to breed and feed. It has been proved that legumes are distasteful to this insect pest, and separating the bug's "favorite" crops with legumes is suggested as one of several control measures. Furthermore, the addition of one or more legumes will improve the fertility of the land on which they are grown.

A five-year rotation supplying this dual purpose may consist of corn, oats, clover, corn and soybeans. In this case, not only is 60 per cent of the farm in legumes, but 80 per cent is in cash crops. One crop of corn is completely set off between two legumes, which in many cases will prevent serious damage from chinch bugs. The fact that the oats field will have a spring seeding of clover may deter rapid multiplication of the insects in this crop, if the clover gets a strong, early start.

When wheat is grown with a maximum of corn, a rotation of corn, corn, beans, wheat and clover can be planned. An important feature of this combination is that the small grain crop, which is always the early-breed ground of the chinch bug, is isolated from the corn crops by a legume on either side. With a good, growthy spring seeding of clover in the wheat, this crop is not susceptible to the bugs.

Where a four-year rotation of corn, oats, wheat and clover is followed, a protective revision would be to substitute soybeans for the oats. This would carry the isolation advantages of the wheat rotation above and, with a good stand of clover in the wheat, would keep 75 per cent of the land in legumes throughout the growing season.

## New Strains of Alfalfa Culture Being Developed

Three strains of alfalfa nodule bacteria, capable of fixing more nitrogen and producing a somewhat greener color in the leaves of the alfalfa plant, have been added to the stock from which the Wisconsin college of agriculture is preparing its alfalfa seed cultures.

These strains, recorded in the laboratory as pedigree numbers 107-1, 109, and 113, were carefully tested in greenhouse trials last winter when they proved to fix more nitrogen and to stimulate the production of higher yields of hay than most other strains tested.

Inoculation tests in these greenhouses show that while most root nodule cultures found in the soil of fields which have grown legumes are helpful to the plant, some are less beneficial or even actually harmful. Before any strain of inoculating bacteria is used for the preparation of culture in the laboratories of the university agricultural college, it must first have proved to be beneficial as shown by greenhouse and field tests.

## Legume Hay Desirable

Legume hay is very desirable feed for brood sows, since it is a good filler and supplies vitamins and a considerable amount of mineral matter. Such a ration is inexpensive and very well adapted for the brood sow during the period of pregnancy. A week or so after farrowing, more grain should, of course, be fed. In fact, during the nursing period, the sows should be given all the grain they will consume, and until the pigs have been weaned, the grain ration should contain about 8 per cent of the trinity mixture. Hay should not be fed at that time, because of its bulk. Always give the sows free access to salt, and supply an abundance of water. See that they exercise by letting them run in a pasture or stalk field during good weather. Provide a clean, dry bed for them at night.—Wallaces' Farmer.

## Feeding Smutty Corn

Slilage which is made from smutty corn is harmless to cattle, according to animal husbandry authorities at South Dakota state college. During the course of an experiment at this station, cows were fed large amounts of smutted silage. These cows gained 265 pounds during the feeding period of 28 days, and all were in a thrifty condition. In general appearance the cows were more attractive at the close of the trial than at the beginning.

## Farmers Keep Books

Nebraska farmers rapidly are adopting a systematic and accurate bookkeeping system as an aid to more business-like agricultural methods. More than 2,000 farmers, according to estimates by the University of Nebraska extension service, have started farm account books, supplied them by the college of agriculture. Herman Miller, extension worker at the Nebraska college, estimates that twice as many farmers are keeping books this year than did so last year.

**TIME'S HEALING TOUCH**  
National problems are about the only kind that time settles.

## RHEUMATIC?

Pure Natural Mineral Water May Help

MILLIONS FIND IT VERY BENEFICIAL

For over 2,000 years the great mineral waters of the World, given to us by Mother Nature, have proven themselves very beneficial in the treatment of "rheumatic" aches and pains, arthritis, sluggishness, certain stomach disorders and other chronic ailments. It has been estimated that Americans alone have spent \$100,000,000 a year in going to the mineral wells and health resorts of Europe. Over \$1,000,000 of these foreign mineral waters are imported annually into this country to help suffering humanity.

But it isn't necessary to go to Europe to find fine natural mineral water. We have many marvelous mineral waters in our own country—many excellent health resorts to which you can go for the mineral water treatment for "rheumatic" aches and pains. Most surprising of all, however, is the fact that today you can make a natural mineral water in your own home at a tremendous saving in expense. For Crazy Water Crystals bring you, in crystal form, healthful minerals taken from one of the world's fine mineral waters. Just the natural minerals. Nothing is added. All you do is add Crazy Water Crystals to your drinking water, and you have a great mineral water that has helped millions to better health and greater happiness.

A standard size box of Crazy Water Crystals costs only \$1.50 and is sufficient for several weeks' thorough treatment for rheumatic pains. Crazy Water Co., Mineral Wells, Texas.

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Big changes quickly going on. Many occupations now on way out—others gone! Revolutionary methods, new processes, new materials now appearing. New industries, new products, new kinds of jobs—Era of SPECIALIZATION demands only trained men. Get posted. Students—Parents—Men—read this book. 32 pages; 37 subjects. Big new ideas to help you get good job NOW. Send 10c Today!

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Member National Editorial Ass'n.  
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**DEER LAKE**

(Edited by Mrs. Roy Hardy)

Maple Grove Grange will bring the traveling gavel to Deer Lake Grange Saturday evening, June 16.  
Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Sutton and Mrs. Joel Sutton called on Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Healey Sunday afternoon.  
Milan Hardy, Lucille Skye, Willard Batterbee, and Evelyn Hardy spent Sunday at the H. Batterbee home at Green River.  
Mr. and Mrs. Oral Barber and family, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hardy and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Loyal Barber and son were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Barber of Boyne City.  
Roy Hardy was a business caller at Charlevoix Monday, being called on jury.  
Mrs. Joel Sutton and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Sutton called on Mrs. Albert Todd, Sunday evening.  
Mr. and Mrs. M. Hardy spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hott. Mrs. Sarah Hudkins and son Melvin were also callers.  
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hardy, daughter Evelyn, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hardy, Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Porter, Thelma Tillotson, Delbert Anderson, Mrs. Otie Sheffels, and Earl Wilbur enjoyed a card party and dance at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Kirshner of Boyne City Saturday evening.  
Mrs. Chas. Hott spent Monday with her sister, Mrs. Sarah Hudkins.  
Milan Hardy spent last week with his cousin, Roscoe Barber.  
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hardy and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Oral Barber and family were Sunday evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hardy.

**CHESTONIA**

(Edited by Mrs. Arlene Shepard)

Mrs. Frank Brownell met with an accident Monday morning, while chopping wood under a clothesline he got a deep cut on the shoulder. Mrs. Emma Shepard dressed it for her.  
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Vail Shepard, a daughter, Wednesday. She answers to the name Subel Emma Grace. They are staying at the home of Mrs. Emma Shepard. The following visitors were to see the new born baby and mother:— Mr. and Mrs. Carl Grutsch and family; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brownell and family; Mrs. E. M. Valentine; Mr. and Mrs. Al. Ashby; Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Beals; Mr. and Mrs. Percy Weiler; Miss Alice Persons; Misses Dorothy and Alice Weiler; Mrs. Mildred Lavanway; Mrs. Clara Lee; Mrs. Grace Shepard.  
Miss Alice Persons was an overnight guest of Dorothy and Alice Weiler, Friday night.  
Mrs. E. M. Valentine had a fall Friday morning. She is now getting along fine.  
Mr. and Mrs. Joe Weiler, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Weiler called on Mr. Joe Weiler Sr., Sunday.  
Fred Sweet called on Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hawley Sunday.  
Mrs. Lilak and family attended the Baccalaureate program at East Jordan where her son is taking part.  
John and Loren Walton came home to spend Sunday with their parents. They are working near Roscommon.  
Mr. and Mrs. Pete LaLonde spent Sunday evening with Mrs. E. M. Valentine.  
Miss Eleanor Hawley called on Alice and Dorothy Weiler Sunday afternoon.

A Want-Ad will sell it. Try it.

**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.

**FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE**

**RESIDENCE FOR SALE**—Modern 7-room Dwelling in the North part of East Jordan. Electric lights, furnace, bathroom. For particulars address **JULIUS JOHNSON**, 223 West Trail-St., Jackson, Mich. 24x6

**FARM FOR SALE**—Forty acres, improved, in South Arm Township two miles north of East Jordan. For particulars address **W. A. McCALMON**, Winnetka, Ill. 20x8

**FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS**

**FOR SALE**—Two fresh Cows, one with calf by side. — **JAMES D. FROST**, on Ellsworth road, three miles west of East Jordan.

**REPAIRS for Everything at G. J. MALPASS HDWE. CO.** 29-31

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

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Nowland and daughter and family of Charlevoix were Sunday afternoon visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nowland.  
Mrs. Emma Kurchinski of Turtle Creek and Mrs. Bert Wilder of Erie, Pa., returned to their homes last Thursday after a few days visit with their son and brother, Eugene Kurchinski. They were accompanied home by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kurchinski, who came here in February from Turtle Creek, Pa.  
Mrs. Alma Nowland is visiting her sister, Mrs. Will Simons of Cadillac. Her grandson, Percy Batterbee, drove her down to Cadillac.  
Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Thompson and little Sidney were Saturday visitors of his uncle, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Nowland.  
Howard St. John is spending the summer with his uncle, Byron Godfrey of Jackson.  
Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Small and two grandchildren of Topinabee spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Simmons.  
Mrs. Arvilla Coykendall returned home Friday from a months visit with relatives and friends in Detroit.  
Carl Rosenberger of Kalamazoo arrived Saturday to spend the summer with his aunt, Mrs. W. H. Davis.  
Many from this vicinity attended the graduating exercises of Miss Francis Zoulek of Cedar Valley Dist. and Miss Lucille Stanek of Sunney Valley Dist., Tuesday evening.  
The Board of Review met at the Wilson Town Hall Monday and Tuesday of this week.  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shepard spent Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Vronclon.  
John Vronclon of Wilson, who has been ill with heart trouble for some months, passed away in his sleep Monday forenoon. He had walked out to watch others work in the field and came back to the house and laid down to rest about 11 o'clock. About 30 years ago Mr. and Mrs. Vronclon came here from Indiana to Lewis Garber's home in South Arm, buying the Ben Healey farm where the family has since resided. Mrs. Vronclon passed away 10 years ago this summer. Mr. Vronclon is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Glenna Frick of Mio, one son William at home, and three grandsons, Billy, Alfred and Robert Vronclon.

**EVELINE**

(Edited by Mrs. Walter Clark)

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cooper and children, also Charles Cooper of Flint were week end guests at the John Cooper home.  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harnden and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Max Graham and two sons were week end guests at the Lew Harnden home.  
Paul and Melvin Graham are spending the summer here with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Lew Harnden.  
Richard Clark went to East Jordan to Sunday school and had Sunday dinner with his friend, Willard Howe.  
Emma Jane Clark spent Monday night with Anna Mae Donaldson.  
Herman Clark helped Mr. W. Spidle spray his orchard first of the week.  
Bernard Best spent last week in Ellsworth with his grand parents.  
Mr. and Mrs. Warren Davis and children were guests at the Spidle home Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Lee Danforth and children were callers at the Walter Clark home one evening last week.

**PLEASANT HILL**

(Edited by Arlene Wilmath)

Arlene Wilmath was a visitor at her brother's all Wednesday evening and Thursday forenoon.  
Little Eleanor Hayward was a visitor at her grandma Hayward's for a week.  
Mrs. Sam Lewis was a visitor at Mrs. Joe Ruckles, Monday.  
Arlene Wilmath and her niece, Eleanor Hayward were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeder's Saturday evening.  
Mr. Henry VanDeventer of Finkton was awful sick last Friday. Three doctors called on him and he is pretty well at this writing now.  
Lucius Hayward, Arlene Wilmath, and Ruth Jubb cleaned the church out Monday.  
Mrs. Jim Free was a visitor at Mrs. Anson Haywards Tuesday forenoon.  
Jim Free was a caller of Walter Petrie Tuesday.  
Mr. George Vance of East Jordan spent Monday at the home of his son, Vernon Vance.  
Perrie and George Bennett, also Earl Kidder all went to the CCC last week.  
Miss Ruth Jubb was a visitor of Violet Ruckle and Arlene Wilmath, Monday afternoon.  
Lucius Hayward and his sister, Arlene Wilmath called at the Seth Jubb home, Monday.

**Notice To Owners Of Live Stock**

It has been called to the attention of this department that owners of cattle and other livestock are keeping same staked out in such a manner as to cause them to be a nuisance to the public. Such owners are hereby notified that this practice must be stopped.

**OLE OLSON,**  
Chief of Police.

**FIND MUD-SLINGING IN OLD ELECTIONS**

**Excavations Throw Light on Pompeian Politics.**

Naples, Italy.—Mud slinging at elections was prevalent at Pompeii before the destruction, according to recent archaeological findings. The "House of Menander," where this discovery was made, gradually is yielding up its secrets to the archeologists, who, headed by Prof. Annadeo Maiuri, literally have left no stone unturned to establish the identity of the owner and reconstruct the tragedy that happened there in 79 A. D.  
The publication of Professor Maiuri's findings in a volume of 500 pages issued by the Italian state library takes us a good deal further on the road of Pompeian knowledge, and reveals further details of the house, which is given its name from the wall portrait of the Greek poet Menander.  
**Owner Had Nickname.**  
The one interesting discovery is that the owner of the house of Menander apparently had a nickname. This has been traced from some election inscriptions written on the exterior walls of the villa. In one of these the word "Fulbunguis" appears as supporting a certain candidature of a certain Julius Polybius. The word "Fulbunguis" means manicured hands, or dainty-fingered, and it is supposed that Quintus Poppaeus was, therefore, an elegant, or dude, a person of very refined tastes.  
This is borne out by other evidence in the villa, for there are relics of works of art and fine mural paintings, of a library and there is the magnificent collection of antique silverware.  
**Silver Treasure Found.**  
The latest find in this house, which gives every evidence of having belonged to a rich and highly cultured man, is the treasure of ancient silver objects totaling 118 pieces, which has been compared with that other famous "treasure" of antiquity found near Pompeii, the so-called "treasure of Boscovale," which now is in the Paris Louvre.  
The silver treasure includes some fine cups in Hellenistic style, chased with scenes of pastoral and rural life. There are other cups, which are about the size of cocktail glasses, decorated with miniature scenes from the story of Bacchus. Half a dozen larger cups as big as half-pint glasses appear to have belonged to a set, for there are one or two smaller cups made in the same style and bearing similar decorative designs.  
The collection includes a large silver center dish for the middle of the table, evidently to hold fruit. It is ornamented in the center with a figure personifying the city of Pompeii. Other objects of the "treasure" are a large circular mirror surrounded with a frieze and bearing inside an idealized woman's head. The cups of Hellenistic style are dated by the Pompeian experts to the Second century B. C.

**New Deal Trend Seen in Industrial Toys for 1933**

New York.—The NRA drive has boosted American-children's enthusiasms for toys that reproduce grown-up business activity.  
To meet this new industrial trend in play, a Tom Thumb business equipment show was staged at the Toy Association recently, presenting workable reproductions of nearly every adult trade from store keeping and carpentry to building construction and cement mixing.  
Grocery stores for the playroom are offered in cardboard with real counters and a series of shelves where miniature canned goods are stored. Bargain signs, cash registers and tiny telephones that really work add to the realistic ensemble.  
Office equipment, too, has boomed in childhood popularity since the NRA drive. Roll-top desks and flat-top executive desks with electric lamps, French telephones and tiny typewriters are featured.  
Even ABC blocks come in wagons, or autos, molded after grown-up builders' equipment. Children can build filling stations to service toy autos and boats, skyscrapers and bridges.

**20-Year-Old Tree Bears Crop of Coreless Apples**

St. Joseph, Mo.—A twenty-year-old apple tree bore seedless and coreless fruit on the farm of Dr. Perry Fulker, near here. Never before has any tree in the orchard produced such fruit. The apples resemble the Jonathan variety.

**Along Milky Way to Win an Education**

San Francisco.—How a student is being aided in earning his way through college in a novel way was told by one of the professors of the University of California.  
A young man came to the professor to obtain a loan. He said that he was earning his way by milking two cows and selling the milk. Unfortunately, one cow was going dry and he did not have enough milk to supply his customers; he wanted another cow.  
The professor told another professor who has a small ranch near Berkeley and this professor sold the youth a cow, to be paid for as he earned the money.  
The one-man-two-cow dairy is once again in full operation.

**PENINSULA**  
(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Hayden of the Log Cabin and Mrs. S. A. Hayden of Hayden Cottage went to Boyne Falls Monday evening to see the Derby A. Hayden family. They all returned home the same evening except Mrs. F. K. Hayden who remained until Saturday evening to care for Mrs. Derby Hayden who is very ill.  
Miss Arlene and Master Lloyd Hayden of the Log Cabin stayed with their grandmother, Mrs. J. W. Hayden at Orchard Hill, from Monday to Saturday when they went to East Jordan to visit their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock until Sunday evening.  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wurn and son W. F. of Star Dist spent a very pleasant evening at Orchard Hill, Monday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Crowell of Dave Staley Hill motored to Jackson Friday to bring Mr. and Mrs. Hillin Warden and two children up for the graduation exercises this week.  
The CCC boys are still working on the new fire tower at Whiting Park.  
Rep. and Mrs. Tibbits of Cherry Hill attended a supper at Petoskey Friday evening.  
G. C. Ferris of Three Bells Dist. attended a home coming centennial at Hillsdale Saturday and Sunday. His grandfather was one of the very first pioneers of the city.  
Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kamradt of Traverse City came Sunday evening to visit Mrs. Kamradt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Russell of Ridgeway farms until Monday afternoon.  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leshler of Petoskey visited Mrs. Leshler's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Reich of Lone Ash farm Sunday and attended the Baccalaureate program at East Jordan.  
Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis and son Clare spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Lorin Duffey in Mountain Dist.  
Mr. and Mrs. Otto Seiler of Boyne City were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Webb at Pleasant View farm Sunday.  
Mrs. Ray Loomis and son Clare spent Monday afternoon with Mrs. Loomis father, Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Sweet in Advance.  
Clayton Healey of Willow Brook farm and W. F. Wurn of Star Dist. attended and helped with the chicken supper put on by the FFA in East Jordan, Friday evening. They are both members. The proceeds are to help the FFA attend the Century of Progress this summer.  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Arnott and son Jimmie of Maple Row farm spent Sunday afternoon and had supper with the Fred Wurn family in Star Dist.  
Mr. and Mrs. Herb Sutton and Mrs. Christy Sutton of Deer Lake spent Sunday afternoon with the Charles Healey family at Willow Brook farm.  
Mrs. Edna Healey who has been spending some time here in the north with relatives and friends returned to Lansing Friday, called by the illness of her second daughter, Mrs. Beatrice Castile, who is ill and needed her mother's care.  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey of Willow Brook farm and Mr. and Mrs. Will Sanderson of North Wood were guests of Mrs. C. A. Crane and Mrs. Pat O'Brien who is stopping with Mrs. Crane at Cedar Lodge, Saturday.  
The David and Ralph Gaunt families had for company Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt and family, Henry Johnston and Paxon Slater of Knoll Crest, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Myers of Mountain Dist., Mr. and Mrs. Will Provost, Mr. Mead Benson and Mr. Lee Loyd of Charlevoix and Mr. and Mrs. Loren Duffy of Mountain Dist.  
Miss Lydia Bowers of East Jordan spent from Friday to Monday with Miss Eva Crowell at Dave Staley Hill.  
Miss Lucy Reich of Lone Ash farm spent Sunday with Miss Eva Crowell and Miss Lydia Bowers at Dave Staley Hill.  
Miss Annie Reich of Lone Ash farm spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Eloise Gaunt at Knoll Crest.  
Derby Hayden of Boyne Falls and Wm. Workman of Grand Rapids were supper guests of the Hayden family at Orchard Hill, Monday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Orval Bennett and family of Honey Slope farm visited Mr. and Mrs. Tracy LaCroix, South of Advance Sunday.  
String bean planting is now in progress.  
An abundance of rain has finally come, beginning about 10 a. m. Friday and more in the evening and still more Monday.  
Strawberries, which were so hard set by the heat and drouth are taking on a new lease of life and promises quite a crop. The rain held off too long to help hay any but everything else is improving.  
A large delegation from the Peninsula attended the Baccalaureate program at East Jordan Sunday evening, which was simply wonderful.

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A. B. Nicloy of Sunny Slopes farm attended the Eveline Township Board of Review at Supervisor Will Sanderson's at NorthWood Monday.  
Although there has been a lot of repair work on the telephone lines 239 is still cut off from central when it rains.

**THE EXPLOITS OF AN UNSCRUPULOUS BRUNETTE**

A detailed account of the career of a beautiful woman who left a trail of cheated men across two continents and succeeded in ensnaring a millionaire. This amazing story of feminine wiles appears in The American Weekly with next Sunday's Detroit Times.  
Never did advertising have such a story to tell as today.



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**Charlevoix County Herald**

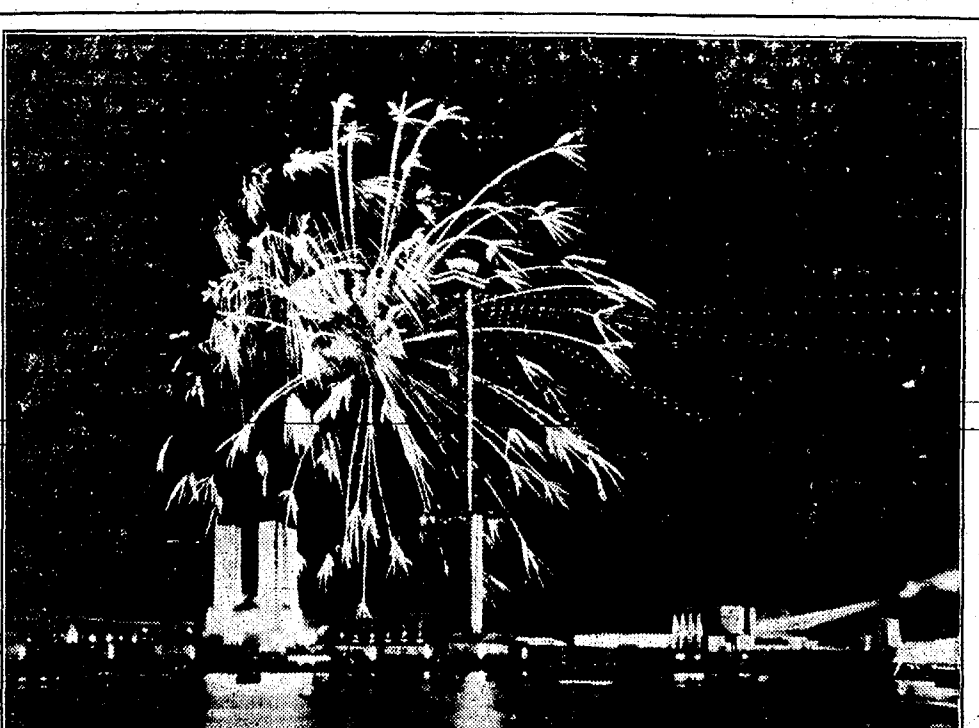
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**Just What Does It All Mean to Me?**

That is the question that naturally comes to your mind when you think of or talk to your neighbors about the rather bewildering activities of the federal government in Washington.  
Fragmentary news reports of congressional action or administration policies often are confusing, but if you will read William Bruckart's interpretative WASHINGTON DIGEST, which is published each week in this paper, you will know more about what all the moves on the capital checkerboard mean to you.  
Through long service as a Washington correspondent, Mr. Bruckart is particularly well qualified for this particular job. He gives you an illuminating interpretation of what Congress is doing or is expected to do, and what is happening or is expected to happen in other departments of the government.

**READ the Bruckart letter every week for an intelligent understanding of what is going on at the national capital.**

**Fireworks Thrill World's Fair Crowds**



Brilliant fireworks displays are a frequent night feature at the new World's Fair in Chicago. This bomb is one of the many that burst on opening night. The buildings are, left to right: Federal building, Sky Ride and Electrical group. The opening day crowd was surprised to find the Fair complete.



## Briefs of the Week

Miss Ethel Pinney is a surgical patient at Lockwood hospital.

A good Used Car for sale cheap, or trade. C. J. Malpass. adv.

Mrs. Grace Boswell spent the latter part of the week visiting in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Baker of Flint are guests at the home of Mrs. Anna Sunsted.

James Ross and son, Ernest, also Albra Pollard, of Flint, spent the week end in East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Patterson of White Cloud, visited at the home of Mrs. E. Gregory one day this week.

William (Billy) Porter has returned from Carlton College, Northfield, Minn., for the summer vacation.

Mrs. Harold Usher of Grand Rapids was guest-of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wright Carr, first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence C. Carey returned to Detroit, Thursday, after a few weeks stay at their cottage here.

Jean Bartlett left Wednesday for a visit in Ann Arbor at the home of her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Burr.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Roy of Flint and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ford of Detroit visited Henry Roy the first of the week.

Henrietta Russell returned home last Friday from Mancelona, where she attended the Antrim County Normal the past year.

Mrs. Gus Anderson was taken to the Lockwood hospital, Petoskey, Wednesday evening, to undergo a surgical operation.

Mrs. Robert Campbell and daughters Jean and Sally drove to Detroit, Wednesday. Mrs. Campbell will return the last of the week; the girls will remain for a longer visit.

The South Arm group of the Home Extension Club will hold an evening meeting at the home of Mrs. R. V. Liskum, Wednesday, June 20.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray W. Hott and family of Detroit spent the week end at Orvie Gunsolus' They also visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bird at Charlevoix.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Clark spent the week end in Lansing. They attended the commencement exercises at M.S. C. Monday where their daughter, Ruth, graduated.

Mowers, Rakes, Wagons, Cultivators, Haying Machinery and Repairs for Everything on Easy Payments or for Trade for hay or cattle at Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Menzies and daughter of Muskegon, also Mrs. Margaret Menzies of Vanderbilt, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Sherman Wednesday.

Gerald Caneder, Victor Kolback, and John Houtman spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Houtman, Artie and Henry Houtman returned to Muskegon with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Crane of New Haven, Conn., sailed June 8 for an European trip. Mrs. Crane was formerly Miss Selma Thorsen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Thorsen, of this city.

Kathryn Hott is spending the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. Gunsolus. The last of the week she will return to Detroit accompanied by Alice Gunsolus. Jean Hott will spend the summer with Marie Gunsolus.

The M. E. Ladies Aid will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Sam Colter, on Wednesday, June 20 by Mrs. Ira Foote. The ladies are to meet at the M. E. Church where transportation will be furnished.

Last week's Briefs of the Week had two errors. The adv. about the Bohemian Settlement dances should have read "every Sunday night" not Saturday. Bill Hawkins adv. sale price should have been "75c" not 25c.

The following young people were recent guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Maddock, coming by motorcycle:—Marian Maddock, Elmer Pincomb, Mr. and Mrs. Lack, Ann Savage, Charles Hasty, Henry Dankert, Catherine Brennon, and Eddie Archambault—all of Saginaw.

Announcement has been received here of the marriage of Miss Mary Hufon and Mr. Ray Utterback, at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. and Mrs. V. J. Hufon. Rev. Hufon and family were former East Jordan residents, being pastor of the local M.E. church. Miss Hufon was a graduate of the local high school.

Mrs. E. Gregory is visiting relatives at Grant.

Refrigerators as low as \$4.50 at Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Abe Cohen and Clayton Montroy spent the week end in Flint and Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Rex Hickox and children spent Sunday visiting relatives in Bellaire.

Pepper, Salvia, Cabbage, Tomato and other plants for sale at Malpass Hdwe Co. adv.

Presbyterian Missionary Society will meet with Miss Agnes Porter on Friday, June 22nd.

John Houtman and a friend of Muskegon spent the week end here as guests of relatives and friends.

Miss Frances Cook returned home Sunday from Battle Creek where she has taught school the past year.

Boyer City's recently-appointed postmaster, Roy Winegarden, was an East Jordan business visitor, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Seiler were at Hillsdale over the week end to attend the Centennial celebration in that city.

Miss Mildred Brown (former East Jordan teacher) of Gaylord spent the week end as guest of East Jordan friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman A. Schultz with son, Cornell, were here from Muskegon Heights this week visiting relatives.

Lutheran Young Peoples League will meet Saturday evening, June 17th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Larsen.

Miss May L. Stewart returned home, Tuesday, from her work as instructor in the State Normal School at Oshkosh, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Litner and son Bruce of Muskegon, were week end guests of Mrs. Litner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Streeter.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Vail Shepard, a daughter, Wednesday. She will answer to the name of Subel Emma Grace. Mrs. Shepard was formerly Miss Clarabelle Grutsch.

The members of the Rebekah and Odd Fellow lodges and their families will hold a pot luck supper at the Tourist Park, Thursday, June 21, at 6:30. Each family is to bring their own dishes.

A new "Beginners Class" is organized and parents who wish their children to learn to play an instrument in the Band please see Mr. Ter Wee. Practice every Monday afternoon in the Band Room.

Julius Johnson of Jackson was a business visitor to East Jordan, Monday, and renewed former acquaintances. He was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Voldmar Johnson of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Hans Johnson of Elk Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Ulvund with son, James, of East Jordan, and Mrs. Ulvund's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Vingsness of Suttons Bay started Monday for the West Coast. They plan to make an extended visit with Mr. Vingsness' mother and other relatives at Rollingbay (near Seattle) returning home the fore part of August.

The Walnut Creek (Calif.) Kernel of May 31st contains an account of an entertainment given by Mrs. Anna Burdick (former East Jordan resident) to quite a number of ladies of that city. The event was a May tea. A feature article on the first page of this edition is relative to the "Third Annual Frog Relay," evidently a stunt put on each year for the boys and girls of that community.

Mrs. Anna Myers returned to her home here, Sunday, after an extended visit at Detroit. She was accompanied by her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Farrell and their children—Doris, Mark and Patrick. Mr. and Mrs. Farrell returned to Detroit, Monday, the children remaining for a longer visit with their grandmother, Nancy Jane LaLonde, who accompanied Mrs. Myers to Detroit, returned home with her.

### NORTH WILSON

(Edited by Mrs. C Bergman)

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Addis and children of South Arm were Sunday dinner guests a week ago of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lenoskey.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Behling had a dancing party at their home Saturday evening. All enjoyed a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Price of Tawas City are visiting his sister, Mrs. Will Behling.

Leo Lick was seriously injured last Tuesday by the plow handle striking him under the eye. He was taken to the Charlevoix Hospital.

Misses Mary, Bessie and Helen Behling were Sunday evening visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stenke of South Arm.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lenoskey, children, and A. J. Weldy were Sunday visitors of the formers parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lenoskey of South Wilson.

Lyla Peters of East Jordan and Miss Beatrice Crittenden of Petoskey were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Peck.

### EAST JORDAN TOURIST PARK VISITORS

Recent guests at the Tourist Park include:—

Mr. and Mrs. James F. Morris, Grand Rapids; Mr. and Mrs. H. Richardson, Valdosta, Ga.; Mr. and Mrs. H. Cowan; Muskegon; Mrs. Milton Chapin, Mrs. Flay Schuabeav, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. A. Kiser, Miss Etta Kiser, Mr. and Mrs. M. Tilton, Holland, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. H. Westjohn, Miss Vera Westjohn, Maurice Helmick, Traverse City.

Lester Walcutt of Blanchard, who will receive his A.B. degree at Central State Teachers college, Mt. Pleasant, has accepted a teaching position at East Jordan to start next September. Mr. Walcutt is a member of the Alchemist club and president of the Men's Union.

### First M. E. Church

James Leitch, Pastor

10:30 a. m. — Sunday School.  
11:30 a. m. — Preaching Services.  
7:00 p. m. — Epworth League.

### Presbyterian Church

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

11:00 a. m.—Morning Worship  
Communion Service.  
12:15 Sunday School.  
Thursday evening at 7:30 Bible Study Class at the manse.

### St. Joseph Church

East Jordan

### St. John's Church

Bohemian Settlement

Rev. Joseph J. Malinowski, Pastor

Sunday, June 17th, 1934.  
8:00 a. m. — East Jordan.  
10:00 a. m. — Settlement.  
3:00 p. m.—Vespers.

### Full Gospel Mission

317 Main-st. East Jordan.

Rev. Earl L. Ayliffe in charge.

Sunday School — 11:00 o'clock  
Preaching — 12:00 o'clock  
Sunday evening evangelistic message at 8:00 o'clock.  
Speaking on prophecy Tuesday evening 8:00 o'clock.

### Latter Day Saints Church

C. H. McKinnon, Pastor.

10:00 a. m.—Church School. Program each Sunday except first Sunday of month.  
8:00 p. m.—Evening Services.  
8:00 p. m., Wednesday — Prayer Meeting.

All are welcome to attend any of these services.

### Church of God

Pastors, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Holly

10:30 A. M.—Sunday School.  
11:30 A. M.—Preaching.  
7:30 P. M.—Preaching.

Marco Polo's Travels! An Interesting Story Regarding the Famous Traveler Will Be Found in The American Weekly, the Magazine Distributed With NEXT SUNDAY'S CHICAGO HERALD AND EXAMINER.

### When McTavish Treated

A number of old cronies were assembled in the smoke room of the Farmers' Arms. Suddenly Smith turned to McTavish, who was rarely known to "stand his corner," and said: "Angus, it's your turn to treat us all."

There were bursts of laughter from all parts of the room. When the merchant had gied down McTavish grunted: "Oh! Now we're quits. Ye've all had a laugh at ma expense."

### No Equestrian

At the local regatta it was found that a member of one of the crews had failed to put in an appearance.

After waiting some time the coxswain started out to look for a substitute, and meeting a likely looking man, he accosted him.

"Pardon me," he said, "but are you an oarsman?"

"No," replied the man. "I've never bin on an 'orse in my life."

### QUICK ACTION

"What's that?"

"I said that gossip has automobiles beat a block when it comes to running people down."

### Grim Reminders

"There is a delegation of your constituents outside," said the messenger.

"They say they want to tell you their troubles."

"You-are-mistled," answered Senator Sorghum. "Their principal object is to tell me 'ny troubles."

## REVEAL DECLINE OF STUDEBAKER WEALTH

### Depression Wipes Out Once Big Fortune.

South Bend, Ind.—The decline of the fortunes of the house of Studebaker, once the city's first family, has just been revealed.

In a modest frame house Col. George M. Studebaker and his wife, head of the clan and one-time master and mistress of a great gray-stone castle, are weathering out the lean, depression years.

Gone is the enormous Studebaker fortune, which dated from the time the forbears of the present family started a little wagon factory here, nearly 100 years ago. The millions that piled up when the Studebaker factory turned to the manufacture of automobiles have vanished.

Today the woman who ruled as arbiter of South Bend society and moved in the first social circles of New York and Chicago is living with her husband upon the charity of close friends.

The Studebakers live in a small white-painted house on a quiet South Bend residential street. Mrs. Studebaker, whose hands are more accustomed to pouring tea into dainty cups of porcelain than handling brooms and mops, helps with the daily household routine.

A maid who cooks the meals does most of the housework, but many of the homely tasks fall upon Mrs. Studebaker.

### Family Loss Near \$6,000,000.

The story of the scars left by the depression upon the Studebaker fortune differs only in degree from that of thousands of typical American families trapped by the treacherous declines of the security markets.

Close friends of the family estimate the losses of Colonel Studebaker and his brother, the late Clement Studebaker, Jr., at about \$6,000,000. Most of the loss came in the terrific collapse of the Insull utilities empire, in which the family had a heavy stake.

The Studebakers had been closely allied with Insull in his spectacular rise to fame and power.

A few weeks ago Colonel Studebaker filed a petition in bankruptcy. He showed liabilities of \$2,000,000, assets of \$2,000 and about \$35 in cash. Notes of other investors, which the colonel and his brother signed, added to their heavy losses.

### Give Up Palatial Home.

When the bankruptcy action was filed the Studebakers moved from their ancestral home on the knoll at Tippecanoe place. It was a massive, 20-room mansion of stone built by the colonel's father. The antiques and heirlooms of the family were left behind to help satisfy claims of creditors.

At this home the Studebakers had constantly entertained for large groups of friends. In the city the couple was known as kindly and democratic. Comrades of the colonel's Spanish war days were invited to camp on the extensive grounds of the estate.

Now the couple live in strict retirement. They see only a few of their closest friends. But those who have visited the couple in their modest quarters, report them still cheerful and smiling, despite hardships to which they are unaccustomed.

"Folks have been mighty kind," they say. "After all, that's what counts."

### Egyptians Have Regular Airplane Service to Sea

Cairo, Egypt.—Now residents here can commute to Alexandria, 150 miles distant, in an hour, and also to Mersa Matruh, a fashionable bathing resort on the Mediterranean coast. In fact, one can leave here in the morning, go in the surf at Alexandria or Mersa Matruh, and be back here in the evening of the same day.

The Msr. airworks, an Egyptian aviation company, has established the first regular air service within Egypt. It has installed its own bus lines between the leading hotels and the airports.

The aircraft used are D. H. Dragons, eight-ten seater, bi-engined planes. The seats are extremely comfortable; there is remarkably little noise, and special ventilation insures a steady stream of fresh cool air in the summer and fresh warm air in the winter.

### Finds Cigarette Fire Hazard Can Be Reduced

Washington.—Cigarettes tipped with a double thickness of paper substantially lowers the fire hazard from discarded butts, according to tests recently conducted by the United States bureau of standards.

Tests made with tipped cigarettes showed that with half-length fast-burning cigarettes, an average of four fires occurred for every ten trials. With tips of the same length made of paper used on slow-burning cigarettes, only one out of every four trials resulted in a fire.

### Utah Plans Fight on Use of Outside License

Salt Lake City, Utah.—The habit of many Utahans of securing licenses in California and other nearby states where taxes are lower will be halted, County Assessor Joseph E. Preece has promised. The practice was becoming more prevalent, Preece said. The Utah people drive their cars into nearby states, where fees are lower, then return, thus averting purchase of Utah licenses.

## Again . . . the WORLD'S FAIR

Another opportunity to see the Century of Progress Exhibition at Chicago is offered this summer. On vacation tours through this country, to the west or the National Parks, a visit to the World's Fair can be included.

At this great spectacle, you will be among strangers from all over the world. That may add to the festive spirit of the occasion, but will it add to your peace of mind as to the safety of your funds?

Stepping into this bank before you leave on your trip will relieve you of worry about your travel funds at the World's Fair or wherever you may go, because we will change your cash into AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES, the safe, insured travel funds.

Should they be lost or stolen before countersigning, your vacation will not be spoiled, because your loss will be refunded!

This Bank sells this protection of your travel funds at the small cost of 75c for each \$100 purchased.

## STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

"The Bank on the Corner"

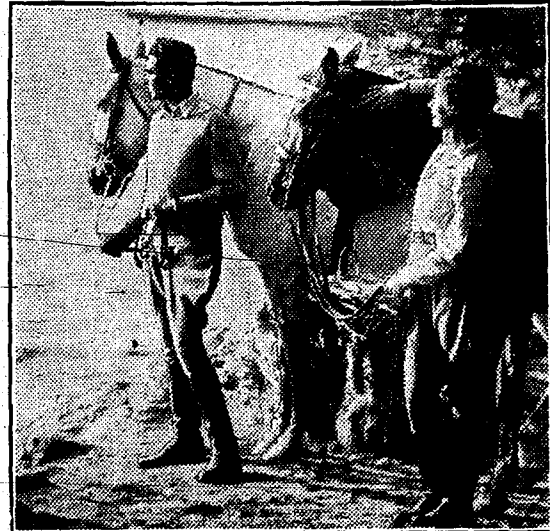
Child's definition: An adult is one who has stopped growing, except in the middle.

But progress comes when a man begins to take an active part in his own reform.

Then there was the old-fashioned patriot who always took time out for protest whenever Congress began mooching around a government pork barrel.

Try a Herald Classified Ad.

## MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.



## BACK FOR ANOTHER VACATION IN MICHIGAN

Year after year, vacationists from other states return to Michigan to enjoy the many advantages our state offers. Here they have found everything in scenic beauty, historic interest and opportunity for healthful play on land and water that one could desire.

Michigan's tourist and resort business brings large sums of money to the state each year. It provides employment for thousands, and greater prosperity for all of us. We can increase that business further by telling out-of-state friends about Michigan's vacation advantages and by spending our own vacations here.

And, no matter which part of Michigan you visit this summer, banish worry by telephoning home and office frequently. Call ahead for reservations, or to tell friends that you are coming. Long Distance calls will add but little to the cost and much to the enjoyment of your vacation.



## You Wouldn't Have Time for All This Reading . . .

Every American wants to know more about the building of his nation than the schoolbook histories tell him, but few of us have time to pore over the many volumes necessary for that.

The Illustrated feature articles by Elmo Scott Watson which appear regularly in this paper offer an answer to that need.

You will find in them a wealth of interesting information on little-known chapters in American history—fact stories more fascinating than fiction. These articles also cover other fields—popular science, sports, industry, the fine arts and literature; in fact, every phase of American interest. This newspaper considers itself fortunate in being able to give its readers such articles as these by one of the leading feature writers of the country today. Tell your friends about them if they haven't seen them yet.

### TO SCHOOL CHILDREN:

Teachers find these articles helpful in class. Some students are making scrapbooks of them. Tell your teacher and your classmates about them!



# CODE of the NORTH

by HAROLD TITUS

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## SYNOPSIS

Stephen Drake, with his four-year-old son, is rescued from a blizzard by Jim Flynn, big timber operator, 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—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 intrigues him immensely. Steve gains the friendship of LaFane, woods scout. 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. Steve wins the friendship of MacDonald, who owns timber land vital to the Flynn interests and the Scotsman gives him an option for Polaris to buy his timber. Franz plans to put Steve out of the way, but the latter outwits him. Knowing Drake has wined Kate at Chicago, Franz steals her reply from the telegraph office and learns that \$25,000 is to be forwarded, and the time of its arrival. He plans to steal the \$25,000.

## CHAPTER VIII—Continued

"All right. I make camp somewhere close. I stay away but be your girl." "No, no! I think you're fine, Mary, but I can't have you for my girl. You see, we don't travel, the same trail. I go one way; you go another. Understand? Some day you want to get married. Sure! Priest and everything. Me, I don't think I'll get married right away. Maybe never. When I do, I'll marry a white girl. It is better that white people marry whites and that Indians marry Indians. You're young yet. How old are you, anyhow? Don't know?"—as she shook her head. "I'll bet you're not much over eighteen, anyhow."

"When your father dies you should go back to school. You are smart. You can learn a great deal from teachers and maybe they can learn something from you. You're the best quill worker I know of. You're an Ojibway and should be proud of it. You should keep on being Ojibway. Do the things your mother did; marry an Ojibway boy; have plenty of Ojibway papooses. It's our trails, remember. You go the Indian way, I go the white man's way. They can't cross. Understand that?" "No," she said and looked away and a suggestion of disappointment rested about her red mouth. It was not pain, not despair; just an acceptance of frustration, perhaps, and it touched Steve profoundly.

"I won't be here very long, now, Mary," he said. "I may be going any time, now. I will go, perhaps, even before your father dies. I don't know where. I haven't any plan. But before I go I'm going to look you up and see how your father is and fix it some way so Franz won't bother you even after I'm out of the country. You'd better get along back, now. Want a canoe?"

"No. I walk fast in the woods." "Aren't you hungry?" She had risen and looked at him in a manner which made him wince. It was not a conscious glance of reproach, but her face reflected a hunger such as he had not had in mind when he put the question. She was starved, silently crying for nourishment; but it was not a hunger of the body, not meat and drink which she needed.

"I have bread," she answered. "I go now. Good-by, Jim."

"Good-by, Mary."

She walked down the trail to where another branched off to take her along the lake shore and Drake stood alone, feeling small and humiliated.

His sense of having failed so miserably to meet a situation clung. It bothered him and that was why he gave the arrival of McNally's team no heed for the moment and did not even look out when the jingle of tug chains and the chuck of heavy wheels heralded the coming.

When he glanced up McNally was clambering down over the wagon wheel and, standing where she had risen from her place on the seat, was a girl. Outlined there against the sky, she was a Diana. Her laced paces were trim; the riding breeches encased finely molded legs. A gay shirt fitted well over a slender torso and square, boyish shoulders. Her throat rose in a fine column and her head, flung back with the brisk breeze blowing tendrils of fair hair about it, seemed like a posture of brave defiance to the white bandage which covered her eyes.

Kate Flynn! Kate Flynn, holding in both hands a worn brief case, Kate

Flynn, coming herself as a saving messenger for Polaris!

Strength trickled out of Steve's body. She was more fair to look upon than he had ever dreamed in all those dreams he had had of her fairness through these feverish weeks and it was this beauty which weakened him, not the thought that here was the person whom he, could not deceive, that his pretense of being Young Jim must end now and the truth about that individual at last be told.

The girl leaned down, groping with her free hand for McNally's support. She talked softly and rapidly and laughed as one will in excitement, and old Mac, seeing Steve in the doorway, called out to him: "Jim! Oh, Jim! Here's Katie herself!"

The girl stopped talking as McNally, taking her in his arms, swung her to the ground. The narrow bandage covered her eyes, the windows to the heart's expression, but it could not wholly hide the high eagerness which possessed her. She started forward eagerly, leading McNally toward the store rather than being led herself.

"Jim!" she called, and her voice was as lovely to the ear as her body was to the eye. "Duffer, I'm here! Duffer, I couldn't send anybody else. I had to come myself!"

Steve moved down the steps and halted awaiting her approach in the deepest confusion he had ever experienced.

"Where are you Duffer?" she cried, breathlessly. She stopped, withdrawing her hands from McNally's.

"Jim! Jimmy? Where are you?" Steve stepped forward, then, swallowing drily, and took both her small hands. She clutched his convulsively, drawing herself close, touching his body with hers.

He went slightly giddy. She was freeing her hands, now, lifting them, letting them creep about his neck hungrily and her breath was uneven as she whispered to him: "You did it, Duffer! You did it all yourself! You're the old Dad's son for certain."

She pulled his face down, offering her lips. He wrapped his arms about her; he kissed her on the mouth, a long lingering kiss unable to resist the impulse before the strength of her ap-



"You Did It, Duffer! You Did It All Yourself!"

pear. She responded as their lips touched and then he felt the breath rush from her lungs warm on his face. Telt her body tense as if in surprise and, possibly, fright at the ardor of his caress.

She put a palm against his chest, bewildered, and resisted his tight embrace.

"Jim?"—bewildered. "Jim, why don't you say something to me? Speak to me, Duffer!"

He let her go, feeling weak and contrite. His voice, he knew, would reveal to her the secret, confirm the suspicions that his kiss had awakened. He groped for the word to say which would not shock her, not send her into panic or anger.

And then, instead of his voice, McNally's rose.

"Fire!" he cried. "Good G—d, Jimmy! Look!"

He stood beside them, pointing up the lake to its western side where a great column of gray smoke, tinged with orange, rose like a thunder head.

"Fire!" Tim Todd echoed. "It's in the soft-wood slash. It's got to be. Can't be nowhere else! H—!s busted loose, Jimmy! Oh, H—!s busted loose this mornin'!"

Almost roughly Steve put the girl to one side and ran from the store down to the beach so he might be beyond the scattered trees and see better.

Fire for certain! The thing which he had feared and prepared for through these weeks of drought had come but, because of it, he would not for this hour at least be forced to unmask and tell this girl that her brother, so far as any man at Good-

Bye knew, was still a wastrel, was still bearing the shame of a trust betrayed.

Calmly and rapidly he gave his orders.

The few available men at headquarters were assembled; the fire fighting equipment held there for such emergencies was rushed to the lake shore; outboard motors were clamped to two large, flat-bottomed boats and the pumps and shovels and axes loaded.

Within a surprisingly brief time the laden boats were heading up the lake across the head of which, now, drifted the first outriders of a heavy smoke

paik.

And up there in the timber, to the

southward of the burning slash, a man fled rapidly. For a mile or more he ran stoutly and then the toll of that exertion slowed his pace. He dropped to a walk but when his breathing became less strained he jogged on again. Once he paused at an opening near the water and stared out at the boats making their way up the lake. His mouth twitched as he watched them.

The weather had played into Franz's hands. Had it rained the night before, his well-laid scheme would have fallen to uselessness. But it had not rained. Heat would be great toward midday and there was no sign of a change in the skies.

Ever since his arrival at Good-Bye, Steve Drake had been insistent that every man in Polaris employ be ready at a moment's notice to give battle to fire. As the weather hazard increased he had been constantly on the alert for reports of smoke.

Today, the money which was to remove the Laird's timber forever from the horizon of Franz's hopes would arrive at headquarters. Timmed properly, the alarm of fire would drain the place of every able man and once that brief case which Franz had seen McNally place carefully beneath the blanket on the wagon seat in Shoestring passed out of the possession of the Flynns or their loyal help without being deliv-

ered to MacDonald, the principal point in his plotting would be achieved.

So the man had waited even past the time when fire would take a rapid hold. Then he had heaped materials together against a huge pile of brush, applied the match which would send a destroying element on its way, and turned in flight southward, the direction of headquarters.

Fire is a dual element: man's first friend, or his worst enemy. Those woodsmen in the boats knew what a fire meant, starting in that resinous slash, with the whole country like tinder. It would leap across the country, burst upon the stand of green swamp timber with such a fury that spruce and balsam, cedar and pine would flare like torches, leaving valuable timber dead and spoiling in its wake.

It seemed to Steve that the boat scarcely crawled, as if Good-Bye lake expanded, stretched out its boundaries; as though many hours instead of less than one elapsed before he cut off his motor and leaped out.

Men flung themselves into the shallow water, carrying equipment with them and Wartin, who had seen their approach, came running.

"Got your crew all on it?" Steve called.

"Yes; just now. But G—d, Jim, she licked up four-forties before we could even get in here! She's got 'em like h—l itself!"

The man was badly frightened.

"Going to be licked without a try?" Drake snapped. "Get hold of yourself, Wartin! Where've you put your men?"

A small crew was behind the fire armed with shovels to throw sand and hold the line from crawling back against the wind. A larger detail was on the western flank, supplied with hand water pumps, trying to squeeze the fire toward the lake, to keep it from widening in their direction.

"We'll start in at the creek and backfire the whole works," Steve answered decisively. "Maybe we can't stop it from crossing but nobody'll ever say we didn't try! Hop, now! We'll fire a few rods at a time and see what kind of job of holding it we can do."

He knew that he was taking a long chance, setting a fire to work backward toward a phalanx of approaching flame, burning the ground clean as it went so that when the main front met it there would be no food to feed it. If his backfire got away, if the wind threw brands from it over the heads of his men on the creek and they could not control the islands of flame so started, surely they would lose nothing but desperate effort. If they waited for night, the proper time for backfiring when heavy and quiet air becomes an ally of the fighters, the front surely would have reached the green timber and might be a raging monster beyond any human control.

Drake with a gasoline torch set fire to the first brush piles. They ignited with a vengeance, orange flames licking into the brittle stuff, melting the piles down, throwing themselves upward in ragged banners, snarling, snapping and roaring.

He set twenty rods of fire and then waded the stream that he might better watch his handiwork and the functioning of the crew.

The men, he saw, believed their fight hopeless and he rushed in among them.

"Give me that pumper!" he cried to one and pulled the device from the fellow's back. "Hot!"—as the man made his excuse. "Hot as the hobs of h—l! But that's all the more reason for keeping after it."

Crouched low, he edged in, closer than the closest of them. He held his breath because the air was liquid heat. He bent his head and smelled burning wood as even his clothing, though soaked in the creek, began to sing.

"Shovels, now," he croaked. "Get your shovels in, Mac! Close in, you!"

Sand as well as water commenced to fly. The burning spot was surrounded by fighters. The skin of Steve's face was taut and dry with the torture of heat. It seemed as if his lips cracked open, but they were making headway, checking the spread of the fire, driving it back.

"Good!" he panted, relaxing a trifle. "Three of you keep her where she is, now. Bury everything with sand that smokes. Spread out, the rest of you. Yonder! There's another one!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Here's to a Smart Summer Wardrobe

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



TURN to the east or turn to the west or turn to the spot you love best where to tarry a while in the good old summertime. Unless your wardrobe be well stocked with timely and practical as well as chic and pretty apparel your vacation is apt to count nil in the way of uplifting joy and satisfaction. Nest ce pas?

Not that one necessarily must have an extravagant collection of lovely frocks and sportsy dresses and stunning hats and intriguing wraps and flattering accessories, for a few carefully chosen outfits count for far more than a superabundance of helterskelter ill-advised fashions.

Reducing the formula for smart vacation clothes to its simplest, firstly a tailored-to-perfection ensemble for general daytime wear; secondly, a casual frock with swanky details for active sports wear, and thirdly, a sheer and lovely formal of alluringly feminine charm ought to go a far way toward helping start one's summer vacation style program in the right direction. The trio of stunning fashions shown here have been selected with this thought in mind.

Beginning with the tailored ensemble centered in the group, we feel we can recommend it as having all the necessary attributes to render it eligible for election as a fashion-supreme for general daytime wear. With all its summery daintiness when it comes to actual hard wear and tear it is a sturdy little affair designed to give real service. One of several reasons why you can depend upon it is that it is made of a soft yet firm Irish linen which is everfast when it comes to color, is easily washable and best of all it is uncrushable which counts a lot when one is on the go from morning to night. The dress is nat-

## SCOTCH PLAID NOW SEEN AT BEACHES

Now that the influence of practically every other nation has been seen in beach wear, along comes the Scotch trend, which presents as the last word in resort fashions a brief Scotch plaid skirt to wear over your swim-suit.

And if you're so minded you may have a plaid sun hat or beret to match. Vivid plaid belts and shoulder straps also are blossoming out on some of the newest bathing suits, otherwise in solid colors.

Another beach costume goes definitely Turkish with a so-called skirt reaching to the middle of the calf, suggesting the sultan's trousers. Bloused fullness in front is caught at the hemline, and there are silts bound in vivid cotton braid, for the legs. The garment is really trousers, but looks like a skirt, or vice versa.

## Sandals for Summer Wear Will Be a Riot of Color

Sandals, and more sandals for summer feet! From the cool meshed affairs to the perforated kidskin straps you can't ignore them. Bright colors are worn for street, as well as evening and beach and sports sandals are a blazing riot of color. All white footwear is the smartest footnote. Street models, afternoon and evening, whatever you slip on your feet, the all white wins.

## Cotton Tweed

A cotton tweed coat is something to keep in mind for summer wardrobes. The new ones, which look surprisingly like woollens, have coarse yarns in white, giving a nubby effect against colored grounds.

## Fine Feathers

Feathers are an outstanding trim for evening gowns. Ostrich is the favorite and is seen in many versions, forming capes or shoulder accents.

ural color with a yoke of linen strips in contrasting high shades joined with hand-fagoting. It is completed by a meticulously tailored three-quarter coat which, when removed, reveals a gay bodice top with mere suggestions for sleeves—really quite a fetching gown for informal afternoon wear.

The intriguing frock to the left in the group has all the makings of a winner whether it plays in a game of fashion or tennis or golf. It is a costume warranted to start the day off joyously, so don it first thing in the morning. Its practicability is equaled by its smartness expressed not only in the voguish checked Irish linen which fashions it, but in such arresting details as a row of big buttons traveling down the back of the skirt, when you would expect them to be at the front. The low cut back is not only a style feature but it is an invitation to the sun to send its health rays hither.

Comes at the close of a "perfect day in June" and during the months following, the glamorous shades of night when one would dance the magic hours away or make conquest of hearts, well here is the gown that will do it for you—to the right in the picture. It is made of a sheer black printed marquisette which makes you look beautiful whether you are or not. A velvet girdle encircles the waist and the slip underneath is of black taffeta so that it "sounds like music when she moves." It's amazing to what lengths party frocks and formal are going this season reaching even unto the floor and then some.

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## SAILOR FASHION

Sailor themes is news of high importance in connection with fashions for youngsters and juniors. Incidentally we might mention that it is also ultra chic for grown-ups' costumes to take on nautical details, especially wide sailor collars in versatile interpretations. But to the subject before us—this cunning child in her modish little frock of white Irish linen which looks so smartly nautical with its sailor collar and sleeve bands of blue and its cord-laced fastening. Here we see the descendant of the sailor dresses which were the pride of the well dressed child in years gone by.



## Coolie Coats

Coolie coats in pastel flannel are very smart, for street wear with dark dresses. The finger-tip length is favored and the sleeves are long and full.

## PATTERN SUITED TO FROCKS OF VARIOUS TYPES AND FABRICS

PATTERN 1782

You'll soon be needing one of these completely new morning dresses, as warm days are well on the way. The design of this little frock is so adaptable to ideas of your own, you can use the same pattern to make several different dresses. Make it all of a printed wash silk or of solid-colored pale blue, green or rose cotton fabric. Or you can make the wing-like sleeve effect of a harmonizing or contrasting material—and you'll have still another new and very exciting dress. Really as lovely for afternoons as for mornings, and expresses gaiety in no small way!

Pattern 1782 is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and



41. Size 16 takes 3 1/4 yards 36-inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.

Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 243 West Seventeenth street, New York City.

## Smiles

### AWAITING DECISION

Mrs. W. H. writes: "Bobby" was attending summer school at St. Monica and was dawdling along in that direction one morning when a friend of his mother came along. "Which is it today?" she asked. "Is it school or fishing?" "I'm not sure," hesitated Bobby. "I'm just fighting with my conscience."—Boston Transcript.

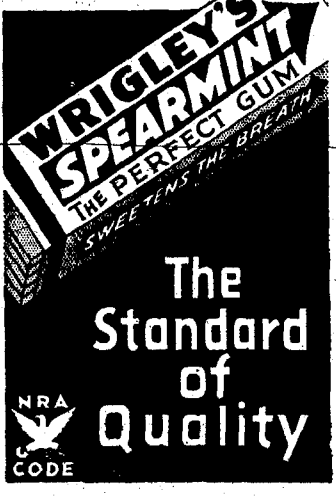
### Real Trouble

At Atlantic City—Mo says he ran into a vaudeville team who explained that they weren't working on account of sinus trouble. "Sinus trouble?" echoed Mo, kinda surprised. "Yeah," said the male half of the act. "Nobody will sign us!"—Pittsburgh Post.

### Generosity

"Is your boy Josh going back to college?" "I'm not sure," answered Farmer Corntassel. "Josh seems to think that if a college professor knows anything worth tellin' he'll rush to the radio and give it to you free."

## WRIGLEY'S GUM

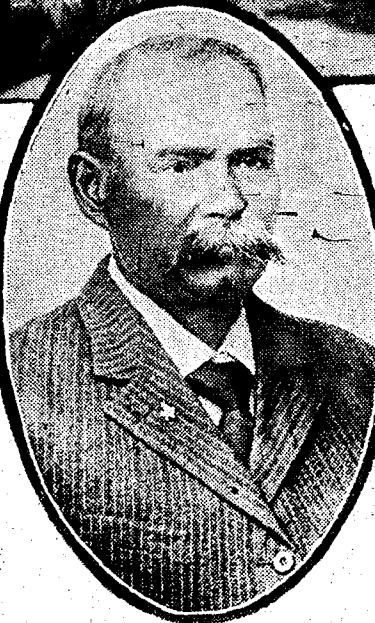




# The Battle of Adobe Walls



THE CHARGE ON ADOBE WALLS  
(From the Painting by J. N. Marchand)



Billy Dixon

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

SIXTY years ago this month there occurred a fight, the story of which has become one of the classics of the Western frontier. That was the Battle of Adobe Walls which began on the early morning of June 27, 1874, when a war party of several hundred Comanche, Kiowa, Cheyenne, Arapahoe and Kiowa Apache Indians attacked a buffalo hunters' camp, occupied by 25 men and one woman, located on the south fork of the Canadian river in what is now Hutchinson county in the Texas Panhandle.

Characteristic of its ranking as a frontier classic is the number of men who at one time or another have been called "survivors" of the Adobe Walls fight. Seemingly every old-timer who was ever a buffalo hunter on the Southwestern plains in the '70s has been accorded the distinction of "He fought at Adobe Walls" by amateur historians and imaginative newspaper reporters, and this, despite the fact that there has been in existence for many years an authentic list of the actual participants which might easily disprove the claim advanced in favor of spurious defenders of that outpost of the frontier.

Under the terms of the Medicine Lodge treaty of 1867, the federal government fixed the Arkansas river as the northern boundary of the Indian country for the tribes of the Southwestern plains and guaranteed that white hunters should not cross that stream. But they did.

In 1872 the mushroom town of Dodge City, Kan., sprang into existence and became the outfitting point and center of activity of the hide hunters who, with their big Sharps buffalo guns, were constantly invading the red man's country. By the spring of 1874 the slaughter had been so great that the buffalo had been virtually wiped out near Dodge City. So A. C. Myers, who was in the general merchandise business in Dodge, organized an expedition to establish a trading post farther south where the hunters could get their supplies and to which they would bring their buffalo hides which Myers would freight back to the Kansas "hide capital." Forming a partnership with Fred Leonard and accompanied by a party of 20-odd frontiersmen, Myers set out for the forbidden Indian country.

Among the members of the party were Jim Hanrahan, an old buffalo hunter who was going along to open a saloon at the new trading post; Thomas O'Keefe, a blacksmith; and two young buffalo hunters destined for future fame—Billy Dixon and Bat Masterson. After a journey of 150 miles the expedition reached a spot on the south fork of the Canadian where stood the ruins of an old trading post, known as Adobe Walls, which had been built by William Bent and Ceran St. Vrain, some time before 1840. A mile or so farther on, in a broad valley where there was a pretty stream called East Adobe Walls creek, Myers and his companions unloaded their wagons and set about establishing the second Adobe Walls which was to become even more famous than the first.

Myers and Leonard built a picket house, 20 by 60 feet in size; Hanrahan put up a sod house, 25 by 60, and O'Keefe opened his blacksmith shop in a picket structure, 15 feet square. Myers and Leonard also built a stockade corral by setting big cottonwood logs on end in the ground. A short time later, Rath and Wright, leading merchants of Dodge City, decided to establish a branch store at Adobe Walls and built a sod house, 16 by 20 feet, leaving James Langton in charge of the new business there. To Adobe Walls also came William Olds and his wife to open a restaurant.

For several years the Indians had been watching with increasing alarm the wasteful slaughter of the buffalo by the white hunters. So when in the spring of 1874 a Comanche medicine man named Isatal announced that he had a new medicine which would enable them to



Chief Quanah

wipe out the white men who were exterminating the buffalo, he found the tribesmen ripe for such a crusade.

The first Indian leader to agree to help in this laudable enterprise was a chief of the Comanches, Quanah, the half-breed son of Cynthia Ann Parker, who as a little girl had been stolen from her home in Texas and had become the wife of the great Chief Peta Nocona. Then the medicine man "carried the pipe" to the Cheyennes, Arapahoes, Kiowas and Kiowa Apaches and they readily agreed to accompany their Comanche brethren.

So a great war party of between 600 and 700 mounted warriors set out for the buffalo hunters' camp and on the night of June 26 they camped about five or six miles from Adobe Walls, began painting themselves and their horses and preparing themselves for the charge against the hated white men. "Those men shall not fire a shot; we shall kill them all," was the promise of Isatal.

That night at Adobe Walls 25 men and one woman slept peacefully, little realizing that a storm of savage wrath was about to be hurled against them. In Hanrahan's saloon were Hanrahan, Bat Masterson, Mike Welch, Bram Watson, Billy Ogg, James McKinley, "Bermuda" Carlisle, Billy Dixon and a man named Shepherd. In Myers and Leonard's store were Leonard, James Campbell, Edward Trevor, Frank Brown, Harry Armitage, Billy Tyler, "Old Man" Keeler, Mike McCabe, Henry Lease and two men known only as "Dutch Henry" and "Frenchy." In Rath and Wright's store were James Langton, George Eddy, Thomas O'Keefe, Sam Smith, Andrew Johnson and William Olds and his wife. Just outside the stockade two brothers named Shadler, who bore the nicknames of "Mexico Ike" and "Blue Bill" and who were engaged in freighting hides to Dodge City, were sleeping in their wagons with a big Newfoundland dog at their feet.

About two o'clock in the morning Shepherd and Mike Welch were awakened by a report that sounded like the crack of a rifle. They sprang up and discovered that the big cottonwood ridge pole which supported the dirt roof of Hanrahan's saloon had cracked and was about to allow the roof to collapse. Hastily awakening others in the place, they set to work repairing the roof and this commotion aroused others who fell to and assisted them.

Before going to sleep, Dixon and Hanrahan had prepared themselves for an early start in the morning for the buffalo hunting grounds to the northwest. By the time the repairs to the roof of the saloon were completed, the sky was growing red in the east. So Hanrahan proposed to Dixon that, instead of going back to bed, they get ready to start out as soon as it was light. To this Dixon agreed and as he started to get his horse he looked down the valley and there, through the dim light of the morning, he saw a sight which almost paralyzed him for a moment.

A dark mass of horsemen was moving swiftly up the valley and the next moment it had spread out like a fan and a mighty war-whoop shattered the stillness. Isatal was coming with his host of wild tribesmen to make good his promise to wipe out the buffalo hunters at Adobe Walls. Throwing his rifle to his shoulder, Dixon fired one shot, then turned and sped toward the Hanrahan saloon as the wild charge of the Indians swept down upon him. But this hasty warning was enough to bring the occupants of



Pe-ah-rite

the saloon, who were already awake and dressed, to the windows with their big buffalo guns in their hands.

"We were scarcely inside before the Indians had surrounded all the buildings and shot out every window pane," Billy Dixon says. "For the first half hour the Indians were reckless and daring enough to ride up and strike the doors with the butts of their guns." And Andrew Johnson has recorded how the savages backed their horses up against the doors of the buildings and tried to push them in, showing a willingness to fight at close quarters almost unparalleled in Indian warfare.

But the steady fire of the buffalo hunters soon discouraged this and after beating off several attacks, the white men had a chance to take stock of their losses. Strange to say, there were only three. The two Shadler boys, asleep in their wagon outside the stockade, had been killed and scalped. Their big Newfoundland dog had evidently put up a fight, for he was also killed and "scalped"—a piece of hide having been cut from his side. Billy Tyler, one of the defenders of the Leonard and Myers store, was killed early in the fighting and except for some minor wounds these were the only casualties.

Time after time the Indians charged—but as their ponies were knocked down by the heavy slugs of lead from the buffalo guns and more and more of their warriors were killed or wounded, it began to dawn upon them that Isatal had been a false prophet. So the charges ceased. During one of these lulls a young Comanche, gorgeously appareled in war bonnet and scalp shirt, and mounted on a fine pony, made a lone charge toward the buildings in the face of a hot fire from the hunters. Riding up close to one of the buildings, he leaped from his pony, thrust a six-shooter through a port-hole and emptied it. He then attempted to retreat but was shot down. This daring warrior who had hoped to make a great name for himself by his lone charge was Pe-ah-rite, the son of Horseback, one of the leading chiefs of the Comanches.

By late afternoon the Indians had given up hope of wiping out the defenders of Adobe Walls and began to withdraw. After an anxious night of watchfulness the buffalo hunters discovered the next morning that only a few Indians were lingering around the place and they were soon driven off by some long distance shots. During the second day hunters from some of the outlying camps made their way unmolested into Adobe Walls and that night one of them, Henry Lease, was sent to Dodge City for help.

On the third day a party of about 15 Indians appeared on a high bluff east of Adobe Walls, but they were quickly dispersed by a shot from Billy Dixon's rifle which knocked one of the savages from his horse. It is this incident that gave rise to one of the oft-repeated myths about the Adobe Walls affair, different accounts of it placing the distance of the shot all the way from a mile to a mile and a half! By Dixon's own testimony "The distance was not far from three-fourths of a mile. . . . I was admittedly a good marksman, yet this was what might be called a 'scratch' shot."

More hunters came on the third day and by the sixth day there were fully a hundred men gathered there. It is among these late-comers that so many of the "survivors" of later years were numbered. But by this time the danger from the Indians had passed. The red men had departed for a series of raids in Kansas and Texas which soon brought the military into the field and resulted in their eventual defeat. But before the affair at Adobe Walls ended there was one more tragedy, one which darkened the life of the brave woman defender, Mrs. Olds. On the fifth day her husband was coming down a ladder with a gun in his hand when it went off accidentally, and she rushed from an adjoining room in time to see his body roll from the ladder and crumple at his feet.

Today three monuments stand on the site of Adobe Walls. One is a small slab of granite which marks the grave of William Olds. Another marks the last resting place of the Shadler brothers. The third is a huge red granite monument which tells that "Here on June 27, 1874, about 700 picked warriors from the Comanche, Cheyenne and Kiowa Indian tribes were defeated by 25 brave frontiersmen" and it bears the names of the 25 who truly "fought at Adobe Walls."

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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 June 17

#### THE RISEN LORD AND THE GREAT COMMISSION

**GOLDEN TEXT**—Matthew 28:1-20.

**GOLDEN TEXT**—Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.—Matthew 28:19, 20.

**PRIMARY TOPIC**—Jesus Living Again.

**JUNIOR TOPIC**—The Conqueror's Marching Orders.

**INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC**—Our Marching Orders.

**YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC**—The Great Commission.

1. The Empty Sepulcher (vv. 1-7).

1. The earthquake (vv. 1-4). This occurred when the glorious angel descended from heaven to roll the stone away from the tomb. This work of the angel was not to allow Jesus to escape but to show that the tomb was empty. Christ needed not even the help of the glorious angel for he came forth from the grave by his own power as the seal of his atoning work on the cross (Rom. 1:4). The open tomb and the angels sitting upon the stone with calm dignity is a graphic picture of Christ's triumph over the devil; and the terror of the keepers is a sample of what all of Christ's enemies shall one day experience when he comes in glory to reign as King.

2. The angel's message to the women (vv. 5-7).

a. "Fear not" (v. 5). While the enemies had occasion to fear, these women who loved the Lord received good news from the empty tomb. The Lord will not leave those who follow him to all doubts and fears. It is evidence that the question of sin has been dealt with and that God is satisfied and eternal victory is secured. Let every teacher endeavor to show the importance of the fact that the tomb was empty, for it shows that we have a living Saviour. The resurrection of Christ should be the major theme of those who give out the Christian message.

b. "Come, see" (v. 6). The angel told the women that the Lord had risen and invited them to see the place where he lay. The reason he invited them to come was that he desired them to make sure about the facts. He remained with his disciples forty days giving them many infallible proofs of his resurrection (Acts 1:3).

c. "Go quickly" (v. 7). Having seen for themselves their responsibility was to go and tell the message. It is important to be convinced of facts. Experience is necessary before testimony. They were to go quickly to the disciples with the message that the Lord would go before and meet them.

11. The Risen Lord Meets the Women (vv. 8-10).

The women quickly obeyed the command of the angel and were running to bring word to the disciples. Jesus met them on the way. All who go quickly with his message, the Lord will meet on the way. When they saw Jesus, that he was really the Lord they worshiped him.

111. Paying Money to Circulate a Lie (vv. 7-15).

That Jesus arose from the dead could not even be denied by the Sadducees. They saw only one way out of the difficulty; that was to bribe the keepers to tell a lie. They had paid money for his betrayal; now they paid more money to circulate a lie about his resurrection. Money not only induces people to lie, but it even muzzles the mouths of some teachers and preachers.

1V. The King's Great Commission (vv. 16-20).

1. The royal authority (vv. 16-18). By virtue of his divine authority he issued this command to the disciples. Only as the disciples realize the authority of the Lord will they go out to proclaim his message.

2. The content of the commission (vv. 19, 20).

a. Go teach all nations. This is the first and primary business of the disciples, and is a present obligation.

b. Baptize them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. It is proper that those who have become disciples of the Lord should receive the rite which signifies that relationship to him.

c. Teach them to observe all Christ's commandments (v. 20). Christ's disciples should be taught obedience to all his commandments.

3. The available power (v. 20). The guarantee of the success of the missionary enterprise is Christ's abiding presence.

#### Righteousness

Righteousness is incomplete unless its final and highest expression be love. But holy love is stern. It is satisfied with nothing less than the sanctification of its object, such love will never spare the loved.

#### Do It Now!

If the wish is awakened in our soul to be ever in his presence, let us go to him this moment, and ask him what to do, and how to feel, believing that he is more ready to hear than we to pray.

## TELL WORLD OF OLD-AGE SECRET

### Three Essentials Named by Physicians.

"Our hospital records and the doctors' case files are bursting with information regarding the frailties and disintegration of old age, but only the life insurance records contain any great amount of reliable information regarding the normal conditions in extreme old age."

Thus Drs. Francis G. Benedict and Howard F. Root of the nutrition laboratory of the Carnegie Institution in Washington introduced before the National Academy a study of old age which they have made on the person of ninety-one-year-old, Seth W. Lincoln of Worcester, a typesetter whose body and mind may well be envied by men half his age. Lincoln was tested just as if he were a piece of machinery—one that proved to be remarkably efficient. His heart, kidneys and arteries are those of a young man.

The specialty of Doctors Benedict and Root is metabolism—the conversion of food into tissue and energy. They measured Lincoln's basal metabolism, that is, his heat production, on an empty stomach in the morning while he was lying quietly. It was so low as to indicate senile debility and extreme muscular weakness. But Lincoln's quick movements, his active life, his strength belied any such conclusion. So Doctors Benedict and Root decided that "this man's body machine is working with extraordinary efficiency, and that when it is not performing muscular work it resembles an automobile engine while idling."

That this is probably the correct view is indicated by a comparison of Seth Lincoln with Sir James Crichton-Browne (eighty-nine) and the late Dr. W. W. Keen of Philadelphia, who died at ninety-five. Their oxygen consumption—which is what is actually measured in a basal metabolism test—was also low, though not quite so low as that of Lincoln.

The secret of Lincoln's longevity seems to be his ease of mind. He has passed through life untroubled by financial stress or great sorrow. This in the opinion of Doctors Benedict and Root "has relieved him of much of the excess tension and nerve-racking, wearing strain that come all through life to so many of our intense American business men."

How, then, is long life to be attained? The essentials are sound ancestors, temperate habits of life and freedom from worry.—New York Herald Tribune.

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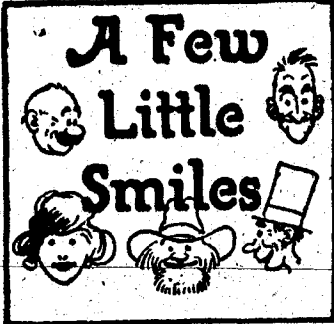
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**SORES** AND LUMPS—My Specialty  
Write for Free 16 Page Book  
Dr. Ross Williams, Houston, Texas.





**A Few Little Smiles**

THE LOGIC OF THE SITUATION

"Henry," exclaimed Mrs. Peck one evening, "are you aware that for the last hour I have been reading your my club essay on 'Women in Politics'?"

"Yes, my dear, I know it," responded Henry.

"But you went to sleep. Is that showing me the proper deference?"

"Why shouldn't I go to sleep? The superb logic of your arguments met every doubt so completely and solved every problem so absolutely that I was won over right at the start and I thought it was not necessary to stay awake."

"Well, then, that's all right, Henry."

Unknown Language

Lady Visitor—And so your little baby brother can talk now, can he?

Bobby—Yes, he can say some words very well.

Lady Visitor—How nice! And what words are they?

Bobby—I don't know. I've never heard any of them!

Good Idea

Billie (to chemist)—Please, sir, I want some soap with an extra strong perfume.

Chemist—What's the idea, sonny?

Billie—Well, I want mother to know when I've washed my face, so she won't make me do it all over again!

— THE —  
**School Bell**  
Harken to its Peals from the School on the Hill.  
Week of June 4 — 8

**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—Elizabeth Severance and Barbara Stroebel.

**EDITORIAL**  
**"THE LOOK AHEAD"**

How often it is that an idea that has grown in the back of one's mind for some time confronts one some day in print—but as another's expression. Then one says, "Why, that is just my idea but I couldn't have said it so well." And how often it is a poet who has been able to say the thing.

These facts I realized upon seeing these lines from Edwin Markham, a grand old man of American poetry, in a recent magazine.

**The Look Ahead**  
I am done with the years that were;  
I am done with the dead and old.  
They are mines worked out; I delved in their pits;  
I have saved their grain of gold.  
Now I turn to the future for wine and bread;  
I have bidden the past adieu.  
I laugh and lift hands to the years ahead:  
"Come on! I am ready for you!"

Looking ahead, thinking of the possibilities the future holds, is one of the commonest kinds of thoughts we engage in. This is especially true of youth, or the adult who is still youthful-minded for we find that the philosophy expressed by the poem is not that of one young in years and fired by youth's enthusiasms. It is the philosophy of a man eighty-two years old.

Wouldn't we all like to have a guarantee that at such an age we would still enjoy "the look ahead?" We can have, if we use the present to that end, if we know how to live. Nothing will bring one to realize this need more than a recent story of a woman still young in years who had given all her early life for the service of her family. When they were all grown and gone she found herself without an interest, a pitiful object. She had never stopped to look ahead to the time that her hours would not be filled with mere work. She could not say "I am done with the years that were."

So rapidly and radically have times changed that one of the biggest problems confronting youth and middle age is the problem of how to live whereby one may develop all abilities and faculties to fall back upon in occupying one's leisure. This is no longer just the problem of old age that suddenly finds itself with no work. It is a problem that we can begin to find a solution for in the early training we give the young child in the home through the early grades and on as far as he goes in school, and in offering the adult of today chances to adjust himself to the new need.

In a recent interview, the famous Dr. Mayo said, "In America we speed up our machinery of production so hard that we neglected the finer ways of living. The only things we need to produce more of are the commodities that have to do with a better way of living, such as painting, sculpture, amateur theatrical equipment, flowers, sporting goods and so on. We have almost squeezed music out of our educational system. Now it is coming back by way of the home rather than by way of the concert stage. And that is a good sign. We ought to get together and sing, and play musical instruments, and develop the capacities for entertaining ourselves and each other. In that way is developed the precious faculty of creative self-expression."

The process of making adjustments is always a slow one, and slower for those who have become set in certain ideas by continued dwelling on them. It is hard to tell the farmer and the manufacturer that we must spend more energy on cultural developments and less on production and output. It is hard to tell the energetic business man who works until he drops that he must stop to play. If it is hard to do this, what then when it is no longer a matter of telling people that these changes of life are to be made, but they find that they actually are? The preparation for the adjustment can be begun with the youngest child, equipping him by proper education to know how to live in the present for the future.

**Dinosaur Tracks Found in Connecticut Valley**

Holyoke, Mass.—The Holyoke-Hadley area, and in fact the entire Connecticut valley, appears to have been one of the happy hunting grounds of mammoth dinosaurs about 150,000,000 years ago.

Tracks made by six different species of dinosaurs have been uncovered at the William Murray & Son quarry. They have been cut out and made into a permanent exhibit at Forest park, Springfield.

Dr. Richard Swann Lull, of Yale university, believes that some of the tracks were made by the species *Eubrontes Gigantes*, 27 feet tall and several tons in weight. Others were made by a dinosaur a mere 15 feet in length, according to the scientist. From claw-like impressions it is believed the reptiles were wholly or partly carnivorous. They apparently walked almost upright on their hind legs, much like the kangaroo, and had long tails.

Few dinosaur skeleton fossils have been found in the Connecticut valley area. The best, unearthed in South Hadley several years ago, was destroyed by fire at Mount Holyoke college museum.

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If Emerson could speak to us today, he would say, "Equip thyself." Our own Markham has said it too: "I laugh, and lift hands to the years ahead:  
"Come on! I am ready for you!"  
—Leitha V. Perkins.

**EDITOR'S FAREWELL**

This being the last week that school news will be in the paper until after vacation, I'd like to thank the people who have helped me this year.

I want to thank all the girls on the staff who have written news and have been so willing to help get news at any time.

I'd like to thank Miss Perkins for helping me this year to make my year of being editor-in-chief a successful one.

To the teachers who have contributed news I want you to know I appreciate it a lot.

To the editor of our paper, Mr. Lisk, I want to thank because he has been so nice about putting our news in his paper.

I have enjoyed being editor-in-chief of the school news and feel if I were editor again I could do many things to improve.

To next year's editor I like to say I hope he may have as good support as I did.

—Jo Sommerville.

**ASSEMBLY FOR STUDENT BODY**

Usually the first hour of each Wednesday morning has been set aside for band practice. We were all fortunate to hear that on Wednesday morning, June 6, the period furnished us with a band concert.

The concert provided several band pieces; two flute duets—"The Old Oaken Bucket" and "O Solo Mio," by Wilma and Doris Shepard; two violin and clarinet duets—"Silver Threads Among the Gold" and "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," by Glen and Helen Trojanek.

**HIGH SPEED IN TYPING ONE**

The first year typing students have finished their required budgets for the year, which is thirty. Those who have attained the highest speed in this class are Gertrude Sidebotham, 4-54, Harriet Conway 5-46; Ruth Clark 5-45; and Marcella Muma 6-45.

Both Junior Business classes have finished their books, and are now having reports. The senior class are reading their term papers.

**ENGLISH CLASSES REVIEW**

All of the English classes are reviewing the things they have learned the last semester of school in preparation for the final exams.

The twelfth grade English class is reviewing the fundamentals of grammar which will be of especial help to those students who are going on to college.

**AGRICULTURE CLASS TREATS POTATOES FOR FARMERS**

The agricultural department has just completed a busy season of treating potatoes for growers who did not have proper equipment for dipping small quantities of seed. During the season we handled about 150 bushels, mostly in lots of from 3 to 20 bushels per grower. The treatment of small quantities which would otherwise be neglected is in this way eliminated. By making an annual practice of this work we hope eventually to have all people in the community take advantage of a cheap way to plant seed free of scab and scurf disease.

The cost this year was approximately 3 1/2 c per bushel.

**6th GRADE PLAN NOON PARTY**

The sixth graders are planning to have their last day of school party some noon either the last of this week or first of next. All pupils are to bring their lunch and then the class will go for a hike to some nearby place where they will eat their dinner.

This year there are a few pupils who have been on the sixth grade honor roll all year. The sixth grader who is on the honor roll has to have a perfect attendance and average of "B" or better.

Genevieve Ellis, Doris Holland, Dorothy Stanek, Eldiva Woodcock, Dorothy Ager, Donald Walton and Gladys St. Charles are on the honor roll for all year.

Sonny Bulow, Genevieve Ellis, Doris Holland, Francis Justice, Mary Katoovich, John Pray, Dorothy Stanek,

**FIFTH GRADERS HAVE SPELLING CONTEST**

For the last three months the fifth graders have been busy studying and writing spelling tests from the Stanford University spelling books. Pupils who had one hundred for 3 months are: Marion Kavorik, Glen Trojanek, Harold Lundy and June Ayres. Those who had A are:

Margaret Kaley 99; Suzanne Porter 99; Margaret Strehl 99; Melvin Sweet 99; Helen Shay 99; James Carney 96; Vera Staley 99; Ellen Moore 95; Margaret Drew 98; Virginia Archer 98; Howard Young 95; Dorwin Penfold 96; Clyde Green 97; Gerald Simmons 98; Eunice Sutton 98.

**FOURTH HAVE NINE ON YEAR HONOR ROLL**

The fourth grade has a large honor roll: Bernadine Brown, Tommy Hitchcock, Eva Bayliss, Velma Ostrom, Virginia Chambers, Forest Rogers, Harold Faust, Jacklyn Williams. They have their fair work nearly finished.

**GRADE SCHOOL TO SEE SHOW**

Mr. Drew is giving the grade children a show Friday morning at 10:00. The play is Zane Grey's "Last Round Up." All the grade children wish to thank Mr. Drew for this show and all the other ones he has given them this year.

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