

Charlevoix County Herald.

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EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1934.

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Charlevoix Co. Primary Returns

COUNTY CASTS FOR GOVERNOR 2965 REPUBLICAN; 263 DEMOCRATIC VOTES

Charlevoix County voters as usual showed their adherence to the Republican party by casting 2965 votes for Republican candidates for Governor while the Democratic party was only able to muster a total of 263 votes.

The only change in nominations for present county officials on the Republican Ticket was that for Prosecuting Attorney—C. Meredith Bice of East Jordan receiving a total of 1704 votes; Arthur L. Fitch, incumbent, 1336.

On the Republican Ticket, Frank D. Fitzgerald leads by a wide margin for governor in Charlevoix County. Other winners in the Republican County primary are as follows:—

Fred R. Ming for Lieutenant Governor. Otto Bishop for State Senator. Floyd W. Ikens for Sheriff. Fenton R. Bulow for County Clerk. Lillis M. Flanders for County Treasurer.

Frank F. Bird for Register of Deeds.

Frank H. Wageman for County Road Commissioner.

The 263 Democrats

The Democrats of Charlevoix nominated Frank A. Picard for U. S. Senator; William A. Comstock for Governor; Allen E. Stebbens for Lieutenant Governor; Charles A. Vogelheim for State Senator; Edward E. Cross for State Representative.

As there was only one Democratic Candidate for each County office, there was no contest and their names are not in the primary contests.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY Republican

Governor—
Alexander J. Groesbeck 567
John W. Smith 106
Orla A. Bailey 65
Frank D. Fitzgerald 2227

Lieutenant Governor—
Fred R. Ming 1108
Thomas Read 691
Ernest T. Conlon 547

State Senator, 29th District—
Otto W. Bishop 1426
Alonso B. Green 965

Prosecuting Attorney—
C. Meredith Bice 1704
Arthur L. Fitch 1336

Sheriff—
Willard A. Smith 283
Henry M. Steimel 764
Floyd W. Ikens 2050

County Clerk—
Fenton R. Bulow 2205
J. Warno Davis 675

County Treasurer—
Lillis M. Flanders 1718
Dan E. Herrington 705
Lewis G. Cornell 571

Register of Deeds—
Frank F. Bird 1873
Edward S. Stacks 408
Jay Adams 707

County Road Commissioner—
Frank H. Wageman 868
R. G. Watson 808
Samuel E. Rogers 663
Harrison L. Smith 564

Democratic
United States Senator—
Alva M. Cummins 48
Frank A. Picard 96
Ray D. Schneider 37
Claude S. Carney 51

Governor—
William A. Comstock 188
Arthur J. Lacey 37
John K. Stack Jr. 38

Lieutenant Governor—
John T. Bailey 68
Patrick H. Kane 44
Allen E. Stebbens 97

State Senator, 29th District—
Charles A. Vogelheim 119
Elmer G. Smith 106

Representative in State Legislature
Charlevoix District—
William J. Schram 72
Edward E. Cross 150

EAST JORDAN Republican

Governor—
Fitzgerald 46 51 175 272
Groesbeck 18 14 56 88
Smith 4 10 8 17
Bailey 1 1 2 4

Lieutenant Governor—
Ming 21 22 100 143
Conlon 10 16 44 70
Read 19 12 44 75

State Senator—
Bishop 28 34 115 177
Green 28 28 69 125

Prosecuting Attorney—
Bice 50 69 225 344
Fitch 18 12 27 57

Sheriff—
Ikens 60 56 179 295
Steimel 7 21 45 73
Smith 4 7 18 29

County Clerk—

Bulow 38 51 182 271
Davis 28 28 57 113

County Treasurer—
Flanders 40 35 87 162
Cornell 23 33 128 184
Herrington 6 13 29 48

Register of Deeds—
Bird 43 58 154 255
Adams 7 13 38 58
Stacks 14 7 30 51

County Road Commissioner—
Wageman 13 20 58 91
Watson 7 21 55 83
Smith 47 41 131 219

Democratic
U. S. Senator—
Cummins 1 2 3 total
Picard 1 3 3 7
Schneider 2 3 3 8
Carney 6 6 12

Governor—
Comstock 3 16 *
Lacy 1 4 *
Stack 1 5 *

Lieutenant Governor—
Bailey 2 12 12 26
Kane 1 2 2 5
Stebbens 2 7 7 16

State Senator—
Vogelheim 1 14 14 29
Smith 3 8 8 19

State Representative—
Schram 8 8 16
Cross 3 14 14 31

* Incompetent

BOYNE CITY Republican

Governor—
Wards 1 2 3 4 total
Groesbeck 19 20 27 30 96
Smith 2 5 15 4 26
Bailey 2 0 1 2 5
Fitzgerald 60 83 130 94 367

Lieutenant Governor—
Ming 22 43 83 47 195
Read 24 31 27 36 118
Conlon 19 13 38 23 93

State Senator, 29th District—
Bishop 35 47 84 63 229
Green 25 38 64 41 168

Prosecuting Attorney—
Bice 38 63 87 77 265
Fitch 39 51 87 52 229

Sheriff—
Smith 5 7 4 1 17
Steimel 35 73 115 86 309
Ikens 44 35 61 49 189

County Clerk—
Bulow 57 75 127 100 359
Davis 12 25 35 25 97

County Treasurer—
Flanders 62 60 95 67 284
Herrington 14 29 42 17 102
Cornell 4 25 41 29 99

Register of Deeds—
Bird 63 76 119 104 362
Stacks 4 13 27 13 57
Adams 6 19 24 14 63

County Road Commissioner—
Wageman 49 56 82 77 264
Watson 9 20 27 14 70
Rogers 14 27 36 22 99
Smith 7 6 22 19 54

Democratic
Wards 1 2 3 4 total

United States Senator—
Cummins 4 4 4 5 17
Picard 7 4 7 10 28
Schneider 3 5 3 2 13
Carney 3 3 4 5 15

Governor—
Comstock 12 12 12 17 53
Lacy 4 3 5 2 14
Stack 3 3 4 2 12

Lieutenant Governor—
Bailey 4 8 6 10 28
Kane 4 3 5 2 14
Stebbens 10 4 5 6 25

State Senator 29th District—
Vogelheim 11 5 8 9 33
Smith 10 11 8 12 41

Representative in State Legislature
Charlevoix District—
Schram 8 5 7 9 29
Cross 8 11 10 10 39

Final Band Concert This Saturday Night

The series of open air Band Concerts given by the School Band under direction of John Ter Wee the past few months, will be concluded this Saturday evening—Sept. 15th—at 8:00 o'clock.

Our Band has been considerably handicapped at times by lack of certain members who were unable to attend rehearsals or concerts. However with our public schools under way again a good concert can be assured the public Saturday night.

Rev. James Leitch Retires From Ministry

The Rev. James Leitch, who has served the local Methodist Episcopal Church, for the past six years, retires soon from the active work of the ministry and will locate here and become a common citizen among us. Rev. Leitch has been the only pastor of the M. E. Church who has served here six years. The Michigan Annual Conference of the M. E. Church that meets this week in the city of Petoskey, will no doubt assign some one as his successor.

Edward S. Brintnall Age 76 Years Passes Away

Edward S. Brintnall passed away at his farm home in Wilson Township Sunday morning, September ninth. Mr. Brintnall had been in ill health for the past ten years for the last three of which he had been confined to a wheel chair.

He served in various offices in the Township for thirty-seven consecutive years, retiring last April after serving ten years as clerk. Previous to that he had been supervisor for nine years and Justice of the Peace for 18 years. He held other offices in the township before this and served on the school board in his district.

Edward S. Brintnall was born Oct. 22, 1858 in Maryboro Twp., Wellington County, Providence of Ontario, Canada. His parents were John and Emily Brintnall.

On April 15th, 1891, he was united in marriage to Lovina A. Baker. To this union were born four children, Arthur, Ethel and Luther of East Jordan and Ruth who died in infancy.

Through his long and upright career, Mr. Brintnall has won the love and respect of all who knew him. The entire community joins with his wife and children in mourning his loss.

Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at 2:30, at the Wilson Grange Hall. Services by Rev. Leitch. Interment in Todd Cemetery.

Harry Curkendall Dies At Kalamazoo

Harry Curkendall, for many years a resident of East Jordan, passed away at the Bronson hospital, Kalamazoo, Saturday, Sept. 1st.

Following is an article relative to his death taken from a Kalamazoo daily.

"Harry Curkendall, 64, of 726 Locust street, died Saturday night at 9:15 at Bronson hospital, where he had been a medical patient for one week.

"He came to Kalamazoo about four years ago from Muskegon and bought the D. R. Huntley drug store, which he changed into a novelty shop under the name of The Locust Shop. He had operated stores and restaurants throughout the northern part of the state before coming to Kalamazoo. Many years ago he worked in lumber camps in Northern Michigan.

"Besides the widow, Nettie, he leaves one son, Clyde, and a daughter, Mrs. Doris Cooper, both of Kalamazoo."

Turn Extra Stock Into Corned Beef

Beef which can not be used fresh or which can not be canned may be preserved by drying or coming to provide palatable meat dishes in the future, according to the animal husbandry department at Michigan State College.

Corned beef has an ancient and honorable history and appeals to almost everyone. Cooked alone or in combination with vegetables, this is one dish that causes the family to ask for seconds. The necessity of reducing the number of cattle in the State and the low market prices now paid for common cattle will make it possible to prepare corned beef from good cuts at a very low cost.

Beef is ready to be corned as soon as it has cooled out thoroughly. The meat should be cut in pieces four to six inches square, and salted down by using 10 pounds of coarse salt to 100 pounds of meat. A layer of salt is placed on the bottom of the container, then a layer of meat, and so on alternately to the top of the meat which should be covered with a layer of salt. The meat is allowed to stand for 12 hours and then is covered with a brine.

The brine is made of four pounds of sugar and two ounces of saltpeter dissolved in four gallons of water for each 100 pounds of meat. The brine is poured over the meat which is then covered with a loose board weighted down.

The meat should be watched and if any changes occur so that the brine is not clear, the meat should be taken out, the container thoroughly cleaned, and a new brine added. The new brine may be reduced in strength if the meat was in the first brine for considerable time.

Beef can be prepared for drying by using the same brine as for corned beef except that one more pound of sugar for each 100 pounds of beef should be added. The portion of the carcass commonly cut into round steak makes the best dried beef. The meat should be cut in strips with the grain for drying.

After the beef has become cured in the brine, it is removed, smoked, and hung in a dry place. The meat can be used any time after it has been smoked but it continues to dry and can be held for long periods if moisture is kept from it.

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

Presbyterian Church Will Observe Rally Day With Something Different

The Presbyterian Church will observe Rally Day next Sunday in a manner different from the years past. The past few years the Church building has been decorated to resemble a large bower in a forest. This year the Rally service will be held in the woods if the weather permits.

The place will be the woods at the rear of the old chemical plant, across the road from the John Sells Dairy. The best way to reach the place is to enter the cemetery grounds by the chapel and take the road that turns right, up to the woods. There will be improvised benches.

Every member of every family interested in the church, and those who are not attending other church services are invited. Those who find it inconvenient to walk there, and have no means of conveyance, are to meet at the church at 11 o'clock and automobiles will carry them to the place. The service will begin at 11:30. All Sunday School pupils are asked to be there as the service will be a combination service. At the close of the service there will be a fellowship meal together. Each one is asked to bring his own dishes and something to eat. Something to drink will be provided by the Ladies' Aid Society.

In the event that the weather will not permit this out-of-door service, the regular service will be held in the church building at the usual time.

This Farmer Doesn't Like Federal Tax On Hog's Innards

The following letter to the Federal Collector from an East Jordan stock raiser indicates he is not fully in accord with the federal regulations governing the sale of pork.

East Jordan, Mich., Sept. 5, 1934.

Collector of Internal Revenue—Gentlemen—

Aug. 9, 1934, I sold 500 pounds Dressed Pork to Carr's Market at East Jordan. I am sending you the \$8.10 that the Co. Agent says I owe you. I may not have this right, if not let me know. I figured tax on hair, guts, and all weights that I didn't sell. This is all the pork I have sold since last July, 1933, and I will not sell any more this year or as long as I have to give you this rotten unfair tax. I pay all my taxes, and am glad to be able to, but when I have to pay tax on hog guts and then throw them away, that's a rotten unfair tax. I have a small amount of money left from the sale of this pork—if you want it just let me know.

Resp. Yours,
CARL GRUTSCH.
A Tax Payer that Pays his Taxes.

If it happens—tell us!

Place Corn In Silo To Add Feed Value

The fullest possible use of Michigan silos in the storing of roughages will add materially to the supply of available feeds next winter, according to the dairy department at Michigan State College.

Corn stover in the silo has from 30 to 40 per cent more value as feed than the same amount of stover fed as dry stalks. This year, when the supply of ears is scant, as much corn as possible should be ensiled. Setting the cutter to cut short length, using water on corn that has dried out, and thorough tramping in the silo will cut down the amount of spoilage and wasted feed.

Beet tops can be placed in the silo and make good feed. The tops do not gain much in feeding value from being in the silo, but the period of time over which they can be fed is considerably lengthened. When beet tops are placed in silos, care should be used to get the dirt off the tops.

Apple pomace silage makes good cattle feed. It has about the same value as silage made from corn stalks. The pomace should be utilized by Michigan farmers in the vicinity of cider mills.

Sunflower silage is common in the northern part of the State. No sunflowers should be wasted.

Second growth clover and later cuttings of alfalfa can be made into good silage if some carbohydrate feed is mixed with the legumes as they are run through the cutter. Corn meal or corn stalks can be used for mixing. One load of corn stalks to two loads of alfalfa or clover will make good silage; corn meal is added at the rate of 5 or 10 per cent of meal by weight. Mix in the cutter not as alternate layers on the silo.

Temporary silos, either the snow fence type or pit silos, should be used when permanent silos are not available. A new bulletin which gives plans for temporary silos can be obtained from the county agricultural agents or from the bulletin clerk at East Lansing. This bulletin was prepared by the College agricultural engineering department and is adapted to Michigan conditions.

Oscar O. Wageman Aged 88 Years Died Tuesday

Oscar O. Wageman, aged 88 years, passed away at his home in East Jordan, Tuesday, Oct. 11th, following several years illness.

Mr. Wageman was born at Jena, Germany, in 1846, his parents being Berthe and Frantz Wageman. In 1867 he was united in marriage to Caroline Saxon at Erfurt, Germany. They came to the United States in 1879, locating at Joliet, Ill., where they resided for three years. In 1882 they came to Charlevoix County, locating at Boyne Falls, where they engaged in farming for many years. Mrs. Wageman passed away in 1918. Mr. Wageman resided at Boyne City for a few years and for the past three years making his home in East Jordan with his daughter, Mrs. Anna Meyer, who came here from Pasadena, Calif., to help care for him in his declining years. He was a member of the Lutheran church.

Deceased is survived by a son and two daughters—Frank Wageman of East Jordan; Mrs. Bertha Mitchell of Detroit; and Mrs. Anna Meyers of Pasadena, Calif.

Funeral services were held from the Boyne City Funeral Home Thursday afternoon, Sept. 13th, conducted by Rev. C. W. Sidebotham, pastor of the East Jordan Presbyterian church. Burial was at the Boyne Falls cemetery.

Obituary—Eber L. Burdick

[Note—Owing to lack of data The Herald has been unable until now to publish an article relative to the death of one of our former esteemed citizens.]

Eber L. Burdick, age 76 years, passed away at Walnut Creek, Calif., Aug. 5, 1934, and the remains—accompanied by a relative, V. W. Smith of Oakland, Calif.—were brought to East Jordan where burial took place Aug. 11th.

Mr. Burdick was a native of Massachusetts. Coming to Michigan he located at Ironton (Charlevoix County) residing there for several years. In 1904 he moved to East Jordan and was actively engaged in business here until 1918. While here, Mr. and Mrs. Burdick owned a home on Second-st which they christened "Green Gables." Both were active in our business and social life. Mr. Burdick being a member of the local I.O.O.F. lodge and both being affiliated with the Rebekahs. In 1908 they moved to Walnut Creek, Calif., where they resided until Mr. Burdick's death and where Mrs. Burdick still makes her home.

A son, Archie—born at Ironton—passed away at East Jordan in 1904.

Deceased is survived by the wife—Mrs. Anna L. Burdick, of Walnut Creek, Calif.; a daughter, Mrs. Henry Ritchie of Ukiah, Calif.; and a sister, Mrs. Wealthy McCalmon of Bay Shore, Mich.

American Legion Announces Plans For Constitution Day

Extensive plans for celebration of Constitution Day, September 17, have been announced by national headquarters of the American Legion. Legion authorities hope for a nation-wide patriotic demonstration on this occasion "to stimulate a greater appreciation of our Constitution and the rights, benefits and privileges guaranteed thereby. All patriotic groups, civic clubs, and members of the teaching profession will be asked to co-operate in this important movement."

Details of the plan call for mass meetings to be held on the evening of September 17. All Legion Posts are called upon to furnish speakers on the subject of the Constitution to talk before grade and high schools, colleges and universities, and civic and luncheon clubs. There will be distributed to schools throughout the country a reprint of an article on "To Uphold and Defend the Constitution," written by Edward A. Hayes, National Commander of the American Legion. Newspapers throughout the nation will be asked to co-operate and devote space in editorial papers to the subject.

APPRECIATES SUPPORT

I wish to express my most sincere appreciation of the support given me by my many friends at the Primary, Tuesday, in my candidacy for the Republican nomination to the office of Sheriff of Charlevoix County.

HENRY M. STEIMEL

AN APPRECIATION

To the Voters of Charlevoix County:—I wish to express my sincere appreciation to my many friends for the loyal support given me, which made my candidacy to the office of County Treasurer successful.

LILLIS M. FLANDERS

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

School Year Opened Monday

1934-35 YEAR STARTS WITH AN ENROLLMENT OF 686 STUDENTS

Five new teachers have been employed—These are: Second Grade, Elsie Starmer; Third Grade, Ruth Hall; History, Alvin Bippus; Sciences Lester Walcutt; Shop, William Sleutel.

As all pupils in the High School and Junior High School had arranged their programs before leaving last spring and pupils in the grades had been definitely assigned teachers, the fall term opened with a minimum of confusion. The initial enrollment is as follows:

First Grade—Mrs. Kling 32
First and Second—Mrs. Bartlett 28
Second—Miss Starmer 48
Third—Miss Hall 41
Fourth—Mrs. Hager 49
Third and Fifth—Mrs. Larsen 47
Fifth and Sixth—Mr. DeForest 42
Sixth—Miss Clark 43

Total Elementary 330
Mr. Walcutt—Junior High
7th grade 73
8th grade 55

Total Junior High 128
Freshmen 78
Sophomores 64
Juniors 44
Seniors 52

Total High School 228

Total 686

One half day session was run Monday, September 10 in order that many of the children could buy books Monday afternoon and give the teachers an opportunity to put up their displays at the county fair. School will also be dismissed Thursday and Friday afternoons of this week in order to attend the Fair. The Band will play at the fair Friday afternoon and evening.

There has been a change in the bus drivers. Leslie Gibbard has taken over the route formerly driven by Mr. Crowell using the new bus that has just been purchased; Claud Sweet is driving the Chestonia route; Clarence LaLonde the—Miles and Rock Elm routes; Carl Grutsch is driving the route which takes the pupils on the west side of the peninsula; Gilbert Sturgell is taking the eastern side of the peninsula and is also acting as repair man—looking after all the busses; William Inman is driving the Chaddock and Decker routes.

AN APPRECIATION

I wish to thank the voters of Antrim County, especially in Echo and Jordan townships for the support given me at the Primary Election last Tuesday. If elected in November, I will endeavor to live up to the faith the public has in my ability as Sheriff of Antrim County.

C. E. RUSHTON.

NAMES OMITTED

Through an error last week, the following names were omitted from the list of those attending the Vance family reunion:—

Mr. and Mrs. Henry VanDeventer, Dorothy, Ruth, Teddy, and Henry Junior VanDeventer.

Homemakers' Corner

BY
Home Economics Specialists
Michigan State College

It is often convenient to know the exact volume of popular sized tin cans. They are: No. 1—1 1/3 cups; No. 2—2 2/5 cups; No. 2 1/2—3 3/5 cups; No. 3—4 cups.

A small brown jug will make an attractive container for winter bouquets.

Use the less perfect of the tomatoes, peaches, pears, and other fruits for canned fruit juice or for preserves, jams, marmalades, fruit butters, and sauces.

Green tomatoes can be used for soup, stew, marmalade, and mince-meat, and may be fried or stuffed as well as the ripe variety. The green kind isn't quite so rich in vitamins A and C as the red ones, but ranks the same in vitamin B content. The flavor is practically the same in both kinds, except that the green ones taste slightly more acid.

Try some green tomato marmalade. Cut six pounds of green tomatoes in small pieces. Add six cups of sugar, slice six lemons thin and boil the slices for about five minutes in one cup of water with 1/2 teaspoons of salt in it, then add to the tomatoes and sugar. Heat the mixture slowly, then cook rapidly and stir constantly for about half an hour, or until the marmalade is thick. This recipe will make about three quarts of marmalade.

News Review of Current Events the World Over

President Names Board to Investigate Growing Textile Strike—Senator Lewis Says Democrats Don't Support Sinclair's Socialistic Views.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

© by Western Newspaper Union.



John G. Wigant

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT took a hand in the textile strike by appointing a board of inquiry. The members are Gov. John G. Wigant of New Hampshire, Marion Smith of Atlanta, Ga., and Raymond V. Ingersoll, borough president of Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. Smith is an attorney and the son of the late Senator Hoke Smith. This board was appointed on the recommendation of the national labor relations board and its duties were thus outlined:

1. To inquire into the general character and extent of the complaints of workers in the cotton textile, wool, rayon, silk and allied industries.
2. To inquire into problems confronting the employers in said industries.
3. Consider ways and means of meeting said problems and complaints.
4. Exercise in connection with said industries powers authorized to be conferred by the first section of public resolution 44.
5. On request of the parties to labor dispute, act as a board of voluntary arbitration or select a person or agency for voluntary arbitration.

The President directed that the board should report to him, through the secretary of labor, not later than October 1.

Starting immediately after Labor Day, the strike spread rapidly and within a short time about 336,000 workers had quit their jobs. This would indicate the walkout was approximately 50 per cent effective over the entire cotton, woolen and silk industry, which normally employs in the neighborhood of 650,000 workers.

Leaders of the strike claimed that 450,000 had quit at that time and that more were joining the walkout daily. Predictions of violence were fulfilled, for there were bloody riots around the mills in New England, Georgia, North Carolina and South Carolina, and several deaths resulted. In the southern states the National Guard was mobilized.

GEORGE A. SLOAN, president of Cotton Textile Institute, who at first claimed that two-thirds of the workers had refused to join the strike, later admitted that he was wrong and said: "This thing is getting worse by the hour." He added that the reports he had received showed that additional mills were closing, and said:



G. A. Sloan

"I am deeply distressed to learn that blood has been shed in Georgia. These sad events make it plain that the forces unleashed by the strike leaders are now out of their control.

"This is no longer to be viewed as the ordinary industrial warfare which the term 'strike' implies in America. It is not a matter of leaving work and of peaceful picketing.

"The strike call was an appeal for confidence. The appeal was denied by a vast majority of our workers.

"Now lawless bands of misled people, thousands in number, move across wide areas, against whole communities, smash mill doors, drag men and women from work they wish to perform, and threaten with violence all who do not yield. This is an assault on fundamental American rights."

Francis J. Gorman, director of the strike, announced that he would not revoke the strike call until the employers had accepted these demands:

1. Recognition of the United Textile Workers.
2. Reduction of working hours to 30 per week.
3. Machine load limit and wage scale yet to be determined.
4. Promise by the companies not to interfere with union activities.
5. Provision for a mediation board within the industry to adjust disputes between employer and employee.
6. Promise by the workers and employers that there shall be no strikes nor lockouts during the life of the agreement.
7. An understanding by both parties on the length of time the agreement shall be effective.

Frank Schweitzer, general secretary of the American Federation of Silk Workers, announced that with the walkout of 17,000 silk workers in the Paterson (N. J.) district and with mills closing in other sections, the silk industry was approximately 80 per cent shut down. Schweitzer disclosed that many unions in other industries, notably the Amalgamated Clothing Workers, were offering material aid to the strikers and supplying organizers.

The belief of the strikers that the government would indirectly finance their walkout by placing them on the relief lists was only partially justified by Relief Administrator Hopkins. He said the government took no sides in the matter and that relief would be given to strikers as to other individ-

uals when it appeared they were destitute.

NRA was dealt a severe blow when the Retail Coal Code authority resigned in a body in protest against the way the NRA is handling the code. The seven members, who were the ruling body under the Blue Eagle for 80,000 retail coal dealers, are: Roderick Stephens, New York, chairman; Milton E. Robinson, Jr., Chicago, vice chairman; Clarence V. Beck, St. Louis; William A. Clark, Boston; Charles M. Farrar, Raleigh, N. C.; Edward B. Jacobs, Reading, Pa.; and John McLachlan, Pullman, Ill. Their resignation was due to the NRA's claim that it can revise any code at any time without giving notice to the industry involved.

"As now emasculated by the NRA, the code is a futile and unworkable thing, while as originally agreed upon it represented a constructive basis for improvement of conditions in this industry," the members told General Johnson.

EIGHT thousand, seven hundred employees of the Aluminum Company of America, who had been on strike for a month, were ordered by their union to return to their jobs when an agreement ending the walkout was signed. Both the company and the workers accepted concessions through the efforts of Fred Keightly, labor department conciliator.

AFTER Upton Sinclair, ex-Socialist who obtained the Democratic nomination for governor of California, had called on President Roosevelt at Hyde Park, he jubilantly asserted that his plan to "End Poverty in California" was identical with the New Deal.

Then he went to Washington and sought the support of administration leaders for his campaign. Mr. Roosevelt had said nothing publicly concerning Mr. Sinclair, but Senator James Hamilton Lewis of Illinois, chairman of the Democratic senatorial campaign committee, made some pungent comments about the California nominations.

"There has been no California Democratic nomination for governor," Senator Lewis said. "The nomination was made by Illinois, Iowa, Indiana, Michigan, Kansas and Nebraska Republicans who had moved to southern California. It was Republicans from these states who nominated Mr. Sinclair, not the Democrats nor the Republicans of California. This gentleman's nomination can be charged to that class of Republicans in Los Angeles as a general protest against conditions."

"Senator Johnson came out for the whole of the Roosevelt policies, and was nominated by all parties. We rank him as a Democrat.

"President Roosevelt is not being disturbed by any presumption that he is endorsing the individual views of Candidate Sinclair. The President, in fact, expects very shortly before the congressional elections to make an address to America, in which he will express the Roosevelt policy and wherein the real democracy he represents offers remedies which prevent the radicalism of Socialism and the destruction of Communism.

"We under the name of democracy can never advocate or endorse a system which appropriates and confiscates honest property, whether it be the wealth of the millionaires or the weekly wages of millions of toilers."

DONALD RICHBERG, secretary of the executive council, made another report to the President on the New Deal efforts to relieve financial pressure, showing the government has loaned more than seven billion dollars to save businesses and homes. Here are the high lights of his report:

1. RFC actually has disbursed \$5,853,000,000.
2. The Home Owners' Loan corporation has advanced \$1,299,445,000, ending a real estate panic and saving the homes of 432,000 families from foreclosure.
3. Five banks insured by the FDIC have failed.
4. Federal home loan bank system loans are far below capacity because of faults now being corrected.

HUEY LONG'S plans to control the primary in Louisiana were curbed by two injunctions issued by a federal and a state court, but his exposure of the administration of New Orleans by Mayor Walmsley and his friends went on unhindered. Also the "dictatorship" laws passed by the senator's legislature became binding and put an end to much of the gay life in New Orleans, for the "old regular" machine which has ruled the city for years was helpless. Governor Allen, Long's henchman, has full power to enforce the new laws through the state police or the militia. Dissemination of horse-race news being now unlawful, the publications specializing in such information planned to leave the city.

REICHSFUERHER HITLER of Germany renewed his warfare on Jews and also declared all other elements opposing his regime must be suppressed. The chancellor, addressing the annual convention of the Nazi party in Nuremberg, made a slashing attack against "Jewish influence" on German life. He was cheered frequently during his impassioned address, clarifying again his anti-Jewish, Pan-German philosophy of political and social science as the essence of his national-socialistic doctrines for ruling Germanic races.

Earlier, a proclamation by him was read to the delegates, warning that those who dared oppose the Nazi state under his rule would be ruthlessly dealt with, and outlining his achievements as head of the third reich.

Combined with Hitler's attack on the Jews came a bitter denunciation of those "sensational-hungry" correspondents interested only in external symptoms." Hitler declared they were responsible for a misconception of Germany abroad, insisted that Nazism was here to stay, and added violence and revolutions were ended.

ON THE advice of Sol Rosenblatt, divisional administrator, the NRA has indefinitely suspended the provisions of the motion picture industry code designed to limit salaries of stars and executives and to eliminate alleged unfair competitive methods in bidding for stars under contract with another company. Mr. Rosenblatt made an investigation and in his report said: "A star or executive is worth as much as the public can be led to think he is worth by paying to see his offerings. If individual producers find it difficult to gauge in advance the possible value of these services, it is patently impossible for a code authority to exercise any more effective judgment in the matter."

RUSSIA'S ambition to be given a seat as a permanent member of the League of Nations council, favored by France and Great Britain, is opposed by Switzerland, whose delegates have been instructed to vote "no" when the question comes up. Turkey has applied for a nonpayment seat in the council, stating she seeks the place of China, whose term is expiring.

SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE WALLACE thinks it may be necessary to guarantee the price of corn fodder in order to keep available supplies on farms in the drouth area for relief purposes. The farm administration is to set up an office in Kansas City for the purpose of making a survey and locating all types of animal feed. The office also will assist county drouth committees in arranging pools of individual farmers to make purchases. The government will not buy any feed itself for distribution.

BECAUSE of his unwavering opposition to what he considered the extravagant expenditures of the government and to its inflationary monetary policies, Lewis Douglas has resigned as director of the budget. He had long been fighting against certain of the administration's policies, without avail. The two-year budget plan with its prospective deficit of seven billion dollars, presented to congress last January, did not have his approval; nor had the billion dollar deficiency appropriation bill and the schemes for the purchase of gold and silver. It was said his resignation was finally brought about by the announcement of Secretary Morgenthau that the so-called profit of two billion eight hundred million dollars resulting from the devaluation of the gold dollar would be used to curtail the public debt incurred by the New Deal. Since currency is ultimately to be issued against this "profit," and since there is only about five billion dollars of currency now in circulation, the Morgenthau plan contemplates a 50 per cent inflation.

The President appointed as acting budget director Daniel W. Bell, a permanent employee of the treasury. It was understood in Washington that there would be a general rearrangement in the Treasury department which would concentrate all fiscal powers in the hands of Secretary Morgenthau. Several officials who are not in full sympathy with the New Deal will be weeded out.

MANY of the dairy cattle bought by the government in drouth areas are of high breed and so will not be slaughtered. The federal relief administration gave out a statement saying:

"It is planned to either exchange some of these high breed drouth cattle for scrub cattle now in the possession of relief, or rural rehabilitation families, or to issue them to such families where the need has been determined. Under this program the low-grade scrub cattle would be slaughtered where exchanges were made. The exchanges, or issuance of cattle without exchange, would be made upon recommendation of the various county relief administrations and county rural rehabilitation supervisors."

AFTER five days of deliberation, the high council of the Salvation Army, sitting in London, elected Commander Evangeline Booth general of the army. Thus, the supreme command of the organization is returned to the Booth family after a break of five years. Miss Booth, who is sixty-eight years old, is the only daughter of Gen. William Booth, founder of the army. For thirty years she has been at the head of the army in America.

NEWS from MICHIGAN

Memphis—Simon Frederick, 59 years old, father of 10 children, was gored to death by a bull on his farm three miles north of here.

Flint—Thirty-three students at the Junior College here will be given aid by the Federal Emergency Relief Administration, W. S. Shattuck, dean of the college, has announced. The students will be given work relief for the minimum amount needed.

Argentine—Raymond Rice, 11 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rice, of Flint, may lose his foot, as the result of an accident at Lobdell Lake. The boy was riding on the front of a speedboat, driven by W. F. Close, lost his balance and fell into the water. His foot caught in the propeller, was mangled.

Pontiac—Herbert Adams, 22 years old, narrowly escaped death by electrocution. Adams and another man had been working on a well at the home of John Schram. A long pipe which Adams was holding touched an overhead power line and he was knocked unconscious for 15 minutes, but was revived with an inhalator by a friend.

Clare—A herd of 11 deer, the largest seen here in recent years, has been reported. Motorists on US-27 had to stop and let the apparently frightened animals cross the road. With the hunting season closed, herds have multiplied rapidly, and the County Board of Supervisors recently passed a resolution asking that the State permit hunting again.

Quincy—Vanity and a mirror has saved the life of Mrs. C. E. Everett's love bird. Mrs. Everett had a pair of birds. The male died, and the widow rapidly began to pine away. Mrs. Everett put a mirror in the cage, and the widow, believing that she had a visitor to impress, began to straighten her feathers and perk up. The mirror was ultimately removed and another mate provided.

St. Ignace—Auto traffic on the State ferry at the Straits on September 1 broke every record since the ferry began operations in 1923. The boats carried 1,808 cars. This number exceeds any previous 24-hour record at any season of the year, and is well over the amount transported during the hunting season rush in the fall, which was considered the busiest season of the year for the ferry.

Grand Rapids—Henry A. Schuil, internationally known for his work in fish propagation and stream and lake improvement, is dead. His last years were spent in development of various species of shiners, in the belief that lakes must be stocked with these if game fish were to have plenty of food. The culture of daphnia as a food for fish in the fry stage brought him wide recognition.

Lansing—The Michigan Department of Conservation has placed a force of CCC employees at work on the State's first camp for canoeists, on the shores of Muskegon River in the Houghton Lake state forest. The site is being provided with suitable camping facilities, including tables, stoves and a well. Similar camps will be established in other State forests with frontage on the larger rivers.

Sault Ste. Marie—An increase of about 30 per cent in the amount of shipping which passed through the Sault Ste. Marie ship canals, compared with the same period in 1933, was indicated by statistics issued here. Up to Aug. 1, this year, 21,181,057 tons of freight passed through the locks on both sides of the river. Last year's tonnage for the corresponding period was 13,816,675.

Romeo—Without a peach, and surveying the ruin of acres of her choicest apple orchards, Romeo optimistically held its three-day Peach Festival on Sept. 1, 2, and 3, with hope for the future and thanksgiving for the bumper crops of the past. Despite destruction by frost of a peach crop normally worth several hundred thousand dollars and the death of young trees from drouth, the program opened, with thanksgiving services in all churches.

Flint—A 4-year-old boy who broke into his home, which had been closed to permit fumigation, was found dead in the house here. The victim was William Lee, son of Leonard Lee. After lighting a fumigating candle in the house William's parents went away for the day, leaving their son to play with neighbor children. They locked all the doors before leaving. William is believed to have entered the house to obtain some of his toys.

Sandusky—The farm situation in Sanilac County is probably the best in the state, Russel Walt, county farm agent, believes. Some crops are blighted slightly by the drouth, but the largest proportion is normal, while corn and oats are the best in several years. A remarkable feature of the farm situation here is that the area has been spared when surrounding areas suffered not only from drouth but from freak cyclones and hailstorms.

Algonac—Prefaced by the opening of their annual fair, the Indians of Walpole Island, in native regalia, marched from one end of the Canadian reservation to the other and with appropriate ceremonies laid the cornerstone of the Tecumseh Memorial, the only monument ever erected to the great chief of the Shawnee tribe. The monument will stand 30 feet high when completed, the figure being 12 feet high. The boulders comprising the base will be carried from the mainland. Gar Wood is an adopted chief of the tribe.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted by William Bruckart

Washington.—The political situation waxed warmer. It is seldom in our history where the records disclose so much heat in the campaign fights as has already been developed. It may die down some, but the wisecracks in politics are predicting red hot battles over the issues and mud slinging and muck raking among individuals.

There is the speech by Secretary Morgenthau of the treasury, an attempt to show that the New Deal has not been so costly as critics of the administration claim; there is the victory of the Socialist, Upton Sinclair, who captured the Democratic nomination for governor of California, and there is a growing list of social reform proposals among administration advisers which provide meat and drink for the politicians on the opposing team. There is the accomplished fact in this connection of the pension legislation which the railroads claim is going to cost them almost one hundred million dollars a year.

One can mention also the row among cabinet and emergency officials over the future course of NRA and the test that is being made in the District of Columbia courts to determine whether a business firm can be made to comply with a code which it has definitely and continuously refused to sign. There is the speakership fight among the Democrats of the house of representatives, and the bitter attacks that are being leveled at the treasury by some of the senators and representatives from agricultural areas on account of administration management of processing taxes. Efforts of the American Liberty league for protection of constitutional rights are being expanded. All the while New Deal planners are engaged in development of new schemes such as a program designed to result in federal ownership of the railroads.

To say that the situation is confusing is to use the mildest sort of language. Observers in Washington who have watched political maneuvers for a quarter of a century and more insist that at no time in their recollection have they seen anything similar to present conditions. Take the Upton Sinclair victory itself, as an example. I am told that few times in modern politics has it occurred that a man so long affiliated with another partisan group has bored his way in and seized titular control of a major political party. The observers insist that the result of the California primaries has placed the Roosevelt administration on a decidedly hot spot unless, as it has been charged, President Roosevelt is willing to commit the Democratic party which he heads to the Socialist doctrines publicized for a quarter of a century by Mr. Sinclair.

Some political leaders here are whispering that the Sinclair victory will strengthen the hand of the American Liberty league and enable the sponsors—Al Smith, Jouett Shouse, John W. Davis, former Senator Wadsworth and others—to go about the country and obtain recruits for their defense of constitutional rights. Active efforts of this kind, of course, are likely to catalog the league as definitely anti-administration, but league leaders apparently do not entertain such a fear at this time.

The processing tax question is another that political observers insist is due to cause trouble for the President. They point out that heretofore such criticisms as have come of the processing taxes have centered on Secretary Wallace and the Agricultural Adjustment Administration. Now, however, the attacks are being leveled at the bureau of internal revenue, which is a part of the treasury and, therefore, the fire has swerved from one department to the other. It is to be remembered that both Secretary Morgenthau and Commissioner Helvering of the bureau of internal revenue are personal appointments of the President. Republican campaigners are using this as a vehicle to carry their assault on the President himself.

Whatever the political implications may be, it remains a fact that such New Deal supporters as Senator James P. Pope of Idaho have taken Mr. Helvering to task for his administration of the processing taxes. Senator Pope has written to Mr. Helvering with particular respect to the processing tax on hogs, which he charged was being collected from farmers who slaughtered and sold pork produced on their own farms. The Idaho senator forced a bill through congress in the closing days of the last session which he believed would free the farmer of this tax and provide a refund of tax which he claimed was illegally collected. At this writing, Senator Pope reports, the bureau of internal revenue has not even drafted the forms upon which farmers may make application for refund of taxes already paid, and it amounts to approximately two and one-half cents per pound. It takes no stretch of the imagination to figure how much tax has been taken from farmers in this way.

There are other complaints about the processing taxes as well. These include a complaint that has become country wide among users of products

as well as the producers of products that compete with coconut oil. It will be recalled that there was something of a battle in congress when an import tax was laid on coconut oil. The industry felt it had gained a great victory. Developments since have shown just how wrong individuals can be.

Republican wheel-horses claim they now have ammunition in the shape of Mr. Morgenthau's speech on the cost of the New Deal, for which they long have awaited. The treasury secretary spoke over the radio. His purpose obviously was to get as wide distribution as possible for his conclusions that the New Deal thus far has cost only \$305,000,000, despite the fact that the treasury daily statements show an addition of approximately eight billion to the national debt. The secretary was able to show, to his way of thinking, that while the public debt has been increased by the amount stated, nearly all of these funds eventually will come back into the government's money chest. He admitted, however, that there may be losses sustained by some of the emergency agencies and that these losses naturally will affect the total as he had calculated it.

I talked with a Democratic senator concerning Mr. Morgenthau's speech and he told me of his intention later to make a similar speech on the subject. He was somewhat disturbed, however, as to how he could explain the receipt by the treasury of \$2,800,000,000, which is the amount of profit gained by the government as a result of devaluation of the dollar to the point where it is worth only 50c in gold. He appeared to be afraid that opposing campaigners were going to say that the federal government had no way of obtaining revenue or money of any kind other than by taxation and borrowing. He suggested that the profit of devaluation could hardly be described as money borrowed, nor could it properly be called receipts from taxation.

The Republicans are using Mr. Morgenthau's own figures in an argument that the assets of wholly government owned agencies such as the Reconstruction Finance Corporation are so far only bookkeeping items. It appears to be irrefutable that no one can foretell what the value of these assets are going to be one, two or three years hence. Therefore, without discussing the merits of the argument on either side, it can be said definitely that the Republicans will be doing a lot of figuring just as Mr. Morgenthau did figuring to reach the conclusions he wanted to reach and disseminate among the voters.

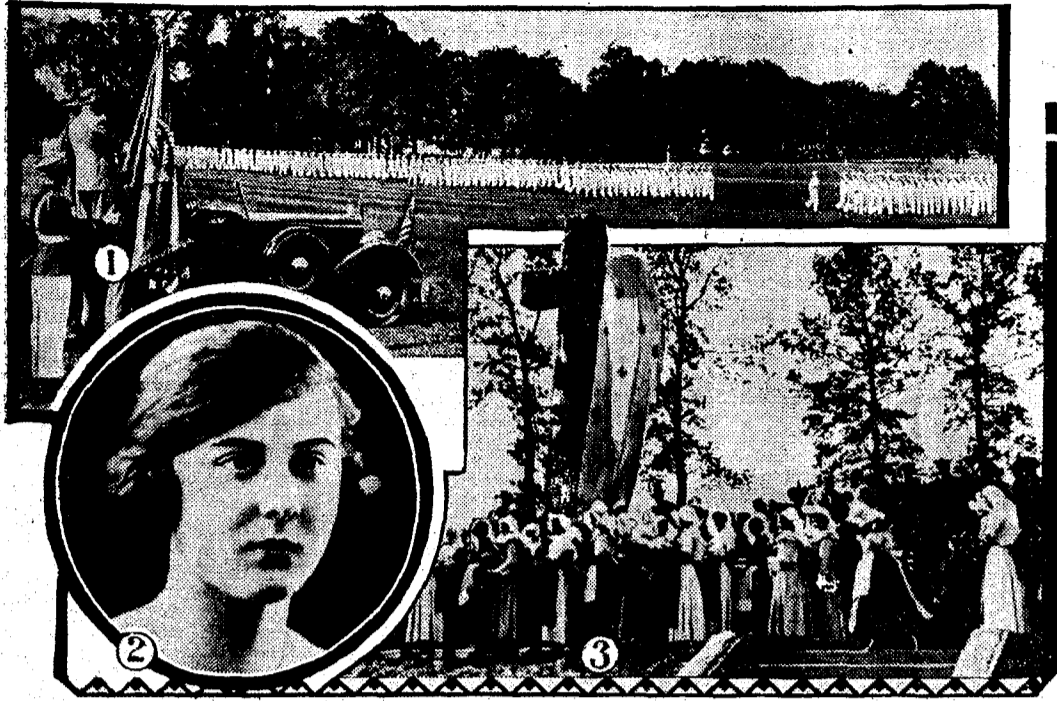
In some quarters I hear expressions of commendation for the pronouncements by Mr. Morgenthau. Strangely, these commendations do not relate to the total which he contended the New Deal had cost thus far, but to the fact that the administration was going to remain faithful to its pledge that the deficit would not exceed eight billion dollars in the period covered. Washington has received numerous reactions from business interests regarding this particular phase of the Morgenthau speech, and business seems to regard that much of it as reassuring.

As regards the controversy that is raging in the administration itself, observers believe there is every reason to expect an eventual explosion. General Johnson, the NRA administrator, on the one hand, and Miss Perkins, the secretary of labor, and Donald Richberg, secretary of the President's executive council, on the other, are all individuals of the temperamental makeup required as requisite to a real battle. Their differences grow out of the plans as to the future of the NRA, which, the President has said, is to continue as a permanent part of the New Deal structure. Washington has not quite made up its mind concerning the delimitations laid down by the two factions, but it is apparent even now that Miss Perkins and Mr. Richberg contend for expansion of the NRA control beyond the limits to which the bombastic General Johnson is willing to go. Also, it is made to appear that Miss Perkins and Mr. Richberg prefer to see NRA under the domination of an individual whose mental slants are in line with their own, which is to say, in the opinion of most observers, that they favor a radical tendency beyond General Johnson's program. The general, having been a business executive, seems to realize that it is better to proceed cautiously in expanding NRA supervision, and is holding out for that course.

The differences between these individuals are the first to reach proportions requiring White House intervention. Whether Mr. Roosevelt has saved the feelings of each is not completely established, although it seems now that General Johnson will continue to manage NRA and that Miss Perkins will, in effect, be sent back to her Department of Labor to give her attention to that job. Nevertheless, there is a growing belief here that this controversy is not dead but sleeping.

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Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Cadets of West Point Military academy reviewed by President Roosevelt, 2—Princess Marina of Greece whose engagement to Prince George, fourth son of the King and queen of England, is announced, 3—Dedication of a memorial cross at Gaspe, Que., during the celebration of the four hundredth anniversary of the arrival of Jacques Cartier and his companions.

Milwaukee Legionnaires Parade in Berlin



Members of Milwaukee post of the American Legion went to Europe on a tour and are here seen parading through the streets of Berlin following Old Glory and their Legion banner.

HOLDS A NEW JOB



Dr. Ernest H. Gruening, recognized authority on Latin-American matters and liberal editor, was named director of the newly created division of territories and island possessions in the Interior department. This makes him, in effect, the first colonial administrator of the United States.

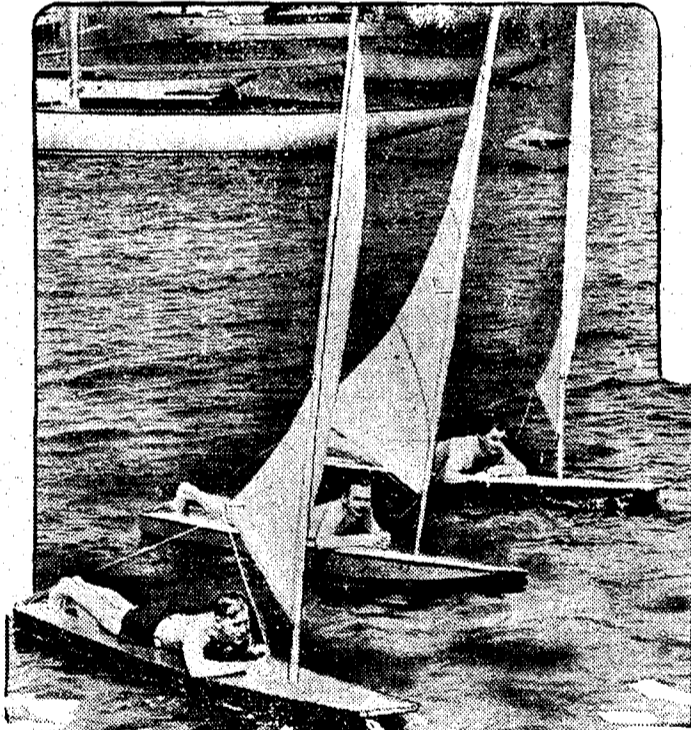
SHIPPING BOARD HEAD



James Craig Peacock, a Washington attorney, is the new director of the United States shipping board bureau in the Department of Commerce.

Racing Dogs Valuable
 Racing dogs frequently bring higher prices than show or field dogs of the same breed. The Racing Association of England reports one litter of six pups in the greyhound class that were sired by the famous racing dog, Mick the Miller, valued at over \$5,000. It is expected that the pups will develop into track winning stock.

Latest Thing in Sailing Craft



A paddle-board with skimmer bottom equipped with a 12-foot mast and sail, with rudder, is the latest sailing craft to make its appearance at Santa Monica, Calif. Invented by Herbert and Bennett Shutt of Long Beach, these boats are capable of doing 20 miles an hour.

Radios for the Italian Cavalry



This photograph shows a member of the Italian cavalry transporting a radio and receiving set, mounted on the horse to the left, to the communications headquarters during the recent war maneuvers held by the Italian army.

THE GREAT H. I.

By R. H. WILKINSON
 © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

THEY called him the Great H. I. His full name was Henry Isadore Darrell. But, he disliked "Henry," and so let it become known he was to be addressed as "H. I."

The more intimate of his associates called him "Hi," which was to the great man's liking.

He had risen from the ranks. He was a typical self-made man.

At forty he was head of a great textile plant, a plant in which, 25 years before, he had served as bobbin boy.

When the depression hit New England the Darrell mill did not discontinue operations.

It kept going, employing a full capacity of laborers.

True, in order to meet competition, it slashed prices, lessened the quality of its product. And to offset this reduction in its income, it cut wages. Cut them to the bone. But it kept going. Full time. Night and day. Employing a full roster of men and women.

It was all due, they said, to the ingenuity of H. I.

It was his brains that kept the men at work.

Other mills in other towns nearby went on half time, quarter-time, closed down entirely. But H. I.'s great plant in Martinsville continued to operate.

H. I. was very proud.

He received the plaudits of the people of Martinsville with an appreciative little smile.

He understood how they felt.

He could place himself in their position. For wasn't once he, the Great H. I., a bobbin boy in the mill which he now controlled?

H. I. worked night and day, negotiating, dickering, quoting prices. And the orders continued to roll in.

The looms were never idle.

Fortunately, H. I. had the foresight to surround himself with brilliant men.

During his climb up the ladder he had had the ingenuity to benefit by his association with others. And when he reached the top he didn't forget.

He studied the records of the men who had been employed at the plant for years on end. And he craftily appointed these men to the positions to which they were most fitted. And when all the appointments were completed, H. I. looked over his little army of executives and was satisfied.

And he, the Great H. I., was the head of one of the most powerful industrial organizations in the country.

H. I. like most folks, had anticipated an early recovery from the depression.

He was, in fact, quite astounded when, in 1932, the good old United States was wallowing quite helplessly and quite a good deal deeper in the muck of inertia. But H. I. didn't waste any time fretting or complaining.

Instead he worked even harder.

Frequently he took business trips to New York; more frequently he stayed up half the night bending over sheaves of figures—quotations, prices, discounts and what not.

And it wasn't long before those closely associated with the great man and members of his immediate family began to perceive a change in the textile king.

The strain of overwork and too-late hours was beginning to tell.

Dark circles appeared under his eyes.

Flesh fell away from his body. Hollows appeared in his cheeks. A dullness came to his eyes.

In short, H. I. was beginning to slow up.

He wasn't as quick as he once had been, or as sure.

Maurice Barnstead, H. I.'s chief executive, suggested a rest. H. I. looked at him in mingled anger and puzzlement.

"Rest!" he exploded. "Rest! Me? Don't be an idiot, Maurice! Why, what would happen to the mill if I should go away? What would happen, eh?"

"You can't ruin your health," Maurice protested mildly.

"You can't go on forever. We'd just have to struggle along without you."

"Bah! Who put this mill where it is today, eh? Who besides the great H. I.? Talk sense, Maurice. Should I go away it would be the end. The mill would close. All these good people would be out of work. Then what, eh?"

But Maurice had read the handwriting on the wall.

Within a month's time something snapped inside H. I.'s head.

He seemed dazed, unable to think. He couldn't concentrate.

His doctor suggested a vacation; finally ordered it. H. I. was enraged, indignant, unmanageable.

"But the mill! What will happen to it, eh? Within a week the looms will no longer run. It will mean the end. They cannot get along without me."

Mrs. Darrell and Maurice and the doctor all agreed that he was right. But in his present condition he could do no good. He must go away. He must rest. They were firm.

And so, after a good deal of persuasion, H. I. consented. But even then they had to practically force him into it.

He sputtered and complained and raged during the three days it took to reach Miami.

He continued to sputter and rage during the next week.

But they forced him to play golf, to sail about Biscayne bay in a chartered yacht, to sit for hours in the warm sun on the beach.

He asked for and was refused news of conditions back at the mill.

They tried to keep his mind from business.

They wouldn't even let him talk with other textile magnates who were wintering in Florida.

"The mill is closed, eh? Shut down. Folded up. That is why you will not let me hear the news, eh? You think it does me good? Perhaps now you will believe when I say they cannot keep going without the great H. I., eh?"

They kept him there a month. Then they let him go back.

It was no use. He had improved but slightly. He was like a maniac, ever thinking and talking about his mill.

The train bearing H. I. and his party reached Boston late in the evening.

The great man scoffed at suggestions to remain overnight in the city.

The sooner he reached Martinsville the better.

He chartered an automobile.

They drove through the night, passed through sleeping towns with mills that were closed and dark; factories looming on every hand like grim spectres of a once flourishing industry.

H. I. squirmed in his seat, became morose.

At length they reached the outskirts of Martinsville, whirled up the main street, came abreast of the mill. H. I. stared, blinked, rubbed his eyes.

The mill was lighted!

Every window of every department shone brightly. There was the hum of machinery. An atmosphere of industry prevailed about the place.

H. I. climbed down from the automobile, went alone to the office.

Maurice was there; Maurice and the entire night force.

They looked at the great man in surprise.

There was also the merest trace of annoyance in the glance they bestowed upon him.

"The mill is running, eh? Come, what kind of a trick are you playing? You are running and yet there are no orders. There can be no orders without me here to see to things."

Maurice seemed surprised.

Things had been going along all right. Orders? Of course. Why not? The mill was running as it always had run.

H. I. was incredulous.

He sat down, looked through some books, listened to the reports of various department heads, stood up, thrust his hands deep into his pockets, strode over to a window and stared out into the night.

And then suddenly the great realization came. The mill had run without him!

They had managed somehow without his guiding hand!

He wasn't after all, as important as he'd thought himself to be.

He'd had an exalted opinion of himself.

He'd placed a halo about his head, thought he'd held the reins of progress in his hands.

He'd believed that the mill and everyone connected with it depended upon him and him alone.

He'd come to think of himself as a savior, as some kind of exalted being on whom the world was depending for guidance.

Suddenly H. I. chuckled and for the first time in months a twinkle came into his eyes.

He wasn't, he reflected, important at all.

Things had progressed quite as smoothly as they always had. The mill and Martinsville and the whole world did and would continue to go on whether he was around or not.

He was such an insignificant part of it.

There had been others before him: Caesar, Napoleon, Cromwell, Alexander—hundreds upon hundreds of men who thought of themselves as a little more important in the scheme of things than the next man.

They had come and gone and the world had gone on and on with scarcely a ripple in its progress.

H. I. turned away at last and looked at Maurice, but Maurice had turned back to his desk, had in fact, forgotten the great man's presence.

"What a fool," H. I. muttered, "a man is to think that anything depends upon him alone to keep it going."

And the Great H. I. went out and climbed into his automobile and drove away toward home.

And as he rode along he began to think how nice it had been down in the warm sunshine of Miami beach where he hadn't amounted to much.

Two Havanas

Havana, Cuba, like Lima, Peru, is sometimes called the Paris of the western world. There are really two Havanas—There is the old city, bronzing the spirit of the past in its narrow crooked streets, in its picturesque fortresses and defense works of a former age, in its old cathedral and its grilled and latticed balconies. Then there is the new Havana—a modern city of broad boulevards.

Deep Sea Butter

Golden treasure in the form of some 400,000 pounds of butter was recently raised from the sea between Norway and Denmark. The butter was cargo on the ill-fated vessel Oberon. When liberated, the tubs floated to the surface. Experts tasted the butter and declared that six months in the briny deep had not hurt it.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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Lesson for September 16

ISAIAH CONTRASTS FALSE AND TRUE WORSHIP

LESSON TEXT—Isaiah 1:1-20.

GOLDEN TEXT—Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place? He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully. Psalm 24:3, 4.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Telling God We're Sorry

JUNIOR TOPIC—When God's People Sin.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—What Is True Worship?

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Nature of True Worship.

Isaiah's visions present the redemptive purpose of God through the consummation of the Messianic kingdom. The first verse is the title. The book contains prophetic utterances of earlier and later dates. Chapter 1, from which our lesson is taken, contains the divine arraignment of the people for their sins.

I. The Moral State of the People (vv. 2-4).

1. Filial ingratitude (v. 2). The universe is summoned to hear the Lord's complaint against Judah and Israel for their base ingratitude and even rebellion. In spite of God's care, even as of a father for his children, they persisted in sin and in violation of their covenant with God.

2. Brutal stupidity (v. 3). The ox and the ass are proverbially stupid, but Israel's stupidity exceeded theirs. Israel would not recognize God as her faithful sovereign or acknowledge him as the author of her mercies.

3. Habitual evil-doers (v. 4). They were not sinners in outward act merely, but in nature and heart were laden with iniquity. By heredity they passed their vices from generation to generation.

II. Their Consequent Miseries (vv. 5-9).

1. Their perplexity (v. 5). The hand of chastisement had been laid upon them; but this failed to do them good. Their afflictions were followed by deeper and more heinous sins.

2. Their awful confusion (v. 6). The calamity which befell them extended to all classes.

3. The desolation of their country (vv. 7, 8). Revolts from within and invasions from without left their country desolate. Physical ruin always follows moral and spiritual decadence.

4. Assurance to a remnant (v. 9). God's purposes cannot fail. A remnant was saved in Israel. This is strikingly set forth in the ninth chapter of Romans.

III. Formal Worship Rebuked (vv. 10-15).

Notwithstanding the calamities visited upon them, they did not neglect the observance of religious rites and ceremonies. They punctiliously observed the forms of religion while indulging in iniquitous practices.

1. God does not derive benefit from religious sacrifices (v. 11). Our worship and service are not for God's profit, but for that of ourselves.

2. God's attitude toward formal worship (vv. 12-14). The very rites and ceremonies which God ordained for the purpose of helping men to approach him become disgusting and irksome to him when formally indulged.

3. God's refusal (v. 15). Every act of worship while the heart and life are steeped with iniquity only incites the divine anger.

IV. An Amended Life God's Requirement (vv. 16-20).

Though the nation had so grievously sinned, their case was not hopeless. However, in order to enjoy his mercy there must be:

1. A cleansing (v. 16). "Wash you, make you clean." The washing by water symbolized the cleansing by the blood of the Son of God.

2. "Put away the evil of your doings" (v. 16).

3. "Cease to do evil" (v. 16). Genuine repentance causes one to desist from the practice of sin.

4. "Learn to do well" (v. 17). One can only cease to do evil by learning to do well.

5. "Seek judgment" (v. 17). Burdens should be removed from the oppressed, justice should be meted out to the fatherless, and the widows should be befriended.

6. Encouragement to come to God (v. 18). Though their guilt was great and the judgment which befell them was awful, God's pardoning and cleansing grace was sufficient.

V. A Promise and a Warning (vv. 18, 20).

1. The promise (v. 19). They were to eat the good of the land on the condition of a surrendered will and an obedient life—God's terms.

2. A solemn warning (v. 20). Refusal to hear God's appeal and rebellion against God's demands would result in being devoured with the sword.

Prayer

And what God can do, prayer can do; for prayer binds God, because it is the prayer of faith; and faith, as it were, overcomes God. Now prayer is the flame of faith, the vent (outcome or utterance) of faith; and faith is a victorious triumphant grace with God himself.—Richd. Sibbes.

The Christian Door

"You can write down, first of all, impossible; then difficult; then, if you are a Christian, done."—J. Hudson Taylor.

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



DEER CREEK DIST.
(Edited by Mrs. Tom Kiser)

(Delayed)
Mrs. James Lagness, her three sons, Gordon Vance, Chester and Arthur Lagness, are here on a two weeks visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Martinek, Sr., her sisters, brothers and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Keller made a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Kiser Tuesday afternoon.

Silo filling is about completed in our neighborhood.

Mr. Max Graham, with two sons, Paul and Melvin, his niece, little Tresa Batterbee were Sunday afternoon visitors of Tom Kiser and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham and sons were here on a visit from Detroit with relatives and friends over the week end.

Mr. A. L. Darbee and daughter, Helen and Dale Kiser came down Jordan River by boat from Chestonia to Jordan River bridge, Labor Day.

Those to call on Jacob and Miss Merle Keller, Sunday evening were Bob Scott, Clair Batterbee and the Mason Clark family.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Grosskopf of Alma were week end visitors of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Bayliss.

Mrs. James Lagness and sons and Mrs. George Etcher were Sunday evening supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Kiser and family.

Miss Ethel Sutton called on the Kiser and Bayliss families Labor Day.

Gordon Vance and Chester Lagness took supper with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Etcher Labor Day evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Denese called on Mr. Jacob and Miss Merle Keller one evening of last week.

FAIRVIEW-BANKS

(Delayed)
The frost of Tuesday and Wednesday night did quite some damage in this neighborhood.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Oosterbaan last week Tuesday, a baby girl.

Mr. James Deevy of Bellaire candidate for re-election for the office of Register of Deeds was in this locality Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Postma and family were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Drenth in Essex, Wednesday evening.

Mr. Oosterman of Grand Rapids is visiting friends and relatives here this week. He stated that crops were lots better here than around Grand Rapids.

Farmers are hauling sweet corn to the Central Lake Canning Co. this week and have started to fill silos.

August Postmus and family visited with relatives in Grand Rapids the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Haan and family spent a couple days with relatives in Grand Haven last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hofstra, Mrs. T. K. Wielenga and son Nicholas of Grand Rapids spent the week end with relatives here. The Wielinga family formerly lived here and were the pioneers of the locality, coming here from Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Drenth and family of Muskegon were visitors here the past week.

The Misses Fannie and Theresa DeJong of Grand Rapids spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank De Jong.

Haven't you noticed that most of the other fellow's shadows of life are caused by his standing in his own sunshine?

Peoples' Wants

Notices of Lost, Wanted, For Sale, For Rent, etc., in this Column is 25 cents for one insertion for 25 words or less. Initials count as one word and compound words count as two words. Above this number of words a charge of one cent a word will be made for the first insertion and 1/2 cent for subsequent insertions, with a minimum charge of 15 cents. These rates are for cash only. Ten cents extra per insertion if charged.

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND — Two small dogs, one woolly white and the other brown, have been around the Eveline Orchard Resort the past few days. Owner is requested to call and get them. 37-1

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE — Bay Gelding, weight 1450. Two Cows. — FRANCIS NEMCEK, Phone 212-F2, East Jordan, R. 4. 37x2

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

CHESTONIA

(Edited by Mrs. Arlene Shepard)

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Weiler and Jimmy Weiler visited Joe Weiler and daughters Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Shepard stayed Friday night with Mrs. Clara Liskum.

Alice Weiler stayed Friday night with her friend, Eleanor Hawley.

Frost did a lot of damage to the crops in this vicinity.

Mr. Marshall Shepard and Mr. Edwin Lavanway made a trip in the Upper Peninsula with a truck load of produce the 1st of the week.

Mr. Jimmy Weiler stayed this week end with his father Mr. Joe Weiler.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brownell stayed Saturday night with her mother, Mrs. Emma Shepard.

Miss Dorothy Weiler stayed Saturday night with Mrs. Marshall Shepard.

Mr. and Mrs. Al. Ashby called on her mother, Mrs. E. M. Valentine, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Gould and son Raymond visited Mr. and Mrs. Myers Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Shapard and Mr Orrin Walling visited Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moore Sunday afternoon.

PLEASANT HILL

(Edited by Arlene Wilmath)

(Delayed)

Rev. and Mrs. McCombs and son of Indiana were callers through this community, Monday, also Rev. Henry VanDeventer of Finkton.

Clarence Kidder was in a car accident Sunday night. He was injured quite bad.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucius Hayward and Arlene Wilmath called on Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hosler of Pleasant Valley, Monday.

There was a party on Bryce Vance Tuesday night. Everyone had a good time. There was quite a number of people there.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Lewis were callers of Mr. and Mrs. Harlem Hayward's Monday.

Mrs. Ruth Taylor's house was burnt down Friday. Everyone gives her their deepest sympathy.

Mr. David VanDeventer, 2 daughters, Ruth and Opel, also a son, Kenneth were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Anson Hayward and family, Monday, also called on Mr. and Mrs. Henry VanDeventer.

A gathering of Haywards all took supper at Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ruckles Friday evening, also had plenty of ice cream afterwards, it being Mr. and Mrs. Lucius Hayward's wedding supper.

This weather is certainly putting the bean pickers behind.

Mr. Jim Free called on Anson Hayward, Monday.

There will be a revival at the Vance school house commencing Friday night, Sept. 7th, conducted by Rev. and Mrs. McCombs and son of Indiana. Everyone cordially welcome to attend, lots of good music.

SOUTH WILSON

(Edited by Marie Trojanek)

Mr. and Mrs. William Zoulek, Fred Zoulek and sister Frances, and Wilma Schroeder spent one day at the Traverse City fair.

Miss Marie Trojanek called on Mrs. Matt Quinn Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lenoskey and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Brintnall Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Pumfrey, Mrs. Albert Trojanek and daughter Marie visited Mr. and Mrs. William Zoulek Thursday evening.

Mrs. Albert Trojanek and daughter Marie visited at the Brintnall and Zoulek homes Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Pumfrey, Frank Trojanek and son Clarence visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Trojanek Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lenoskey were Sunday afternoon visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lenoskey.

Mr. E. S. Brintnall who has been an invalid for several years passed away at his home Sunday morning, September 9th. Mr. Brintnall was seventy five years old.

Department Gets

Strange Requests

The Department of State is a "clearing house" for information relative to state government.

Despite the manifold duties entrusted to the department by law, every mail brings strange requests for information.—These requests every week ask for information concerning the proper procedure in cases where workers fail to receive PWA checks, or where the worker feels that there is some irregularity concerning the work. In each case, the request is referred to the proper department.

Other recent requests ask for information concerning the height of high tension wires; if notaries public can perform marriage ceremonies; if the state issues peddler's licenses. One of the strangest requests received in recent weeks called for information concerning Congressional districts in Alaska.

"It never was loving that emptied the heart, Or giving that emptied the purse."

Lights of New York

by L. L. STEVENSON

Simon Legree cracks his whip, a black man prays for the souls of white men who misuse him, and little Eva ascends to heaven under city auspices.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" is playing a season right here in New York. The players are real troupers though they will not travel in a private car, or maybe two private cars, as Tom shows—so the old Clipper called them—used to go in my boyhood. They ride in the subway. The theaters are different than those of other times. They are trailers, which are towed here and there by motor trucks. Each trailer is a complete theater. On reaching the desired spot in one of the public parks, a dressing tent will be erected, the trailer unfolded and a plug inserted in a convenient electric outlet. That's all the preparation necessary. Since there are to be no parades, the troupers won't have to double in brass. But business is assured—all tickets are free.

There are five of the trailer-theaters, each complete in itself. Thirty feet long, they are 8 feet wide and 13 feet high—the dimensions being governed by the city ordinance covering that kind of vehicles. When unfolded, there is a stage 30 by 20 feet with footlights, back-drops, borders, scenery, properties and everything else necessary. A switchboard in front controls the lighting. The stage crew consists of an electrician, a property man, a fly man and a carpenter. The idea of a municipal moving theater came from the brain of George Junkin, head of the drama department of the city public works division. Cleon Throckmorton designed the trailers, donated the idea to the city and supervised the building in his Greenwich Village workshop. The actors have been selected from among the many unemployed Thespians. Their salaries come from welfare funds. So do those of the stage crews, and the other costs. Twelve performances a week is the schedule for each theater.

Looking back, I discover I have overlooked the dressing tent. To protect the theater from the elements, each trailer is covered with a canvas. When that canvas is taken off, it is set up as a dressing tent. The Tom shows won't compete with theaters and movies since tickets will be distributed by welfare agencies among families who have no money for amusements.

By no means is "Uncle Tom's Cabin" the only throwback to the gas-light era. For quite some time, "The Drunkard," first presented here many years ago by P. T. Barnum, has been flourishing in an old church on East Fifty-fifth street, the patrons drinking beer while witnessing the performances. Then, too, Mr. Throckmorton is directing a restoration of the Peoples theater down on the Bowery for a revival of "The Black Crook." There will be bars and tables so that patrons may have their beer along with art, and Nita Naldi, star of the old silent screen, will appear in black tights and Ann Pennington will show her knees. In addition, there is revival of the old Bowery amateur night at the Casino de Paree. "You furnish the vegetables and we furnish the actors," say the ads. That has stirred up the Actors' Protective association so there may be a change.

Will have to go down and see "The Black Crook." The night it played in our town, I wasn't in my regular seat at Dickson's Grand opera house—there was a home order that I dare not disobey. "The Black Crook" was a leg show and leg shows weren't for young male eyes. A friend—he looked older than his years—sneaked into the gallery and rendered a lurid report. So, after all these years, I have an opportunity to check up on him.

Turtle is one of the Broadway delicacies that has no season. Restaurant owners buy them, ranging from 20 to 200 pounds, and some use four or five of the larger ones each week. The cost ranges from 20 to 40 cents a pound. There is said to be only one source of supply for diamond-back terrapin, and that's away downtown, with prices running into real money.

Oxen in Back of Mules, His Team Works Fast

Cadiz, Ohio.—An acute shortage of farm horses doesn't bother Joe Walker, Green township farmer, for he finds a combination of oxen and mules better suited to his needs—despite the odd combination.

"And it's a fast pace, too," Walker says, "for the mules don't like to have their hindquarters prodded with a pair of horns. Team work gets things done always."

Hen's Egg Measures Six by Eight Inches

Big Rapids, Mich.—C. E. Modrov and his White Leghorn hen are crowing over an egg measuring 8 inches the short way and 8 the other, which, Modrov points out, is bigger than an egg laid recently at Bridgman which did not measure more than 6 inches either way. Modrov, who lives in the Woodville district, doesn't want to boast. It is explained, but merely wants to egg on other poultry men to see what their hens can do.

Thousand Refunds

Still Unclaimed

Approximately 1,000 state warrants representing weight tax refunds are still held in the unclaimed file of the Department of State. This represents slightly less than \$5,000 which Michigan citizens can secure by sending proper addresses to the department.

Each warrant being held in the unclaimed file was mailed to the address given by the automobile owner in securing 1934 plates and has been returned unclaimed because the motorist moved without leaving a proper forwarding address.

If motorists who have not received refund warrants send proper addresses to the department, the warrant will be remailed.

Couldn't Stump Her

An inspector examining a class in religious knowledge asked the following question of a little girl, intending it for a catch:

"What was the difference between Noah's Ark and Joan of Arc?"

He was not a little surprised when the child, answering, said: "Noah's Ark was made of wood and Joan of Arc was maid of Orleans."

HOME CONSUMPTION



Irate Wife—How long were you on the water wagon while I was away? Hubby—Only a few days; the plants used it all up.

Amateurs Are Always Best

"What did you think of the big fight last night, Bill?" asked the navy of his pal.

"Fight!" replied Bill, scornfully. "Cor! If the missus and me 'ad put up a show like that on Saturday night the kids would 'ave booed us!"—Birmingham Age Herald.

Proof

Wife—Perceval, do you love me? Perceval—Of course. Why bring that up? Wife—How much do you love me? Perceval—Well, there's my check-book. You can glance over the stubs and see where the money's gone.—Pathfinder Magazine.

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

Michigan Tops

All Other States

For Visiting Fishermen

More non-residents came to Michigan for their fishing sport during the year 1932-33 than to any other state of the Union.

This is brought out in figures compiled by the United States Bureau of Fisheries, which show that Michigan topped all other states in the total of non-resident fishing licenses issued.

During the past year Michigan issued 30,127 full-time fishing licenses to non-resident male anglers and 9,366 licenses to their wives. In addition Michigan granted short-time licenses to 26,000 fishermen from out of the state. This is an aggregate of 65,582.

Wisconsin rates second with 43,646 non-resident licenses including those granted to aliens, and Minnesota comes third with 30,608 non-resident licenses were sold.

When Printers Duck

Bringing with him an electric atmosphere, a young man strode into the newspaper office and banged his cane on the editor's desk.

"Where's the editor?" he shouted angrily.

"He's—he's out!" replied the clerk nervously. "What's he done this time?"

"It that advertisement for my valveless motor," stormed the visitor, "he's turned the second 'v' into a 'u'."

Michigan adopted a State Constitution in 1835 and it took two years to get the federal government to admit we were a state. Now it looks like we'd need another two years to convince P. W. A. officials that Michigan is still a paid up member of the Union.

A clergyman in a Midwest town, just before service, was asked to marry a couple. He explained that there wasn't time for the ceremony but said he would perform the ceremony if the couple would be seated and wait till the end of the service, to which they agreed.

At the proper moment the clergyman said: "Will those who wish to be united in the holy bond of matrimony please come forward?"

Whereupon thirteen women and one man proceeded to the altar.

Died As Her Poet Lover She Destroyed Fortold! Tragic Story of the Fatal Model of the London Studios Related in The American Weekly, the Magazine Distributed With NEXT SUNDAY'S CHICAGO HERALD & EXAMINER.

Strength of character may reside not in what we have so much as in that which we put away.

Rural Agricultural State

Aid Totals \$229,563

Eighty-eight Rural Agricultural School Districts and seven township school districts will receive \$229,563 this week from the State of Michigan. This aid is used for maintenance and transportation costs.

The 95 school districts participating are located in 47 counties, of which 13 schools are in the upper peninsula and 34 in the lower peninsula. The combined area of the districts participating in this fund, is more than one-tenth of the area of the state. Within this area 15,000 children are transported daily to school in 487 busses. The average length of each bus route is 7.6 miles.

Always Play Safe

Never lose sight of the fact that tricksters are out in greater numbers than ever to separate the unwary from their hard earned dollars. Don't be misled by advertisements offering large returns for a small investment in time and money. Most of them are frauds. Here is what the National Better Business bureau has to say:

"Before sending any money to an advertiser offering work at home, whose responsibility is unknown to you, get the facts. If a deposit is required . . . write the publisher in whose columns you saw the advertisement and ask the publisher whether the advertiser is reliable and actually has employment to offer."

Reports Indicate

Better Business

Indications that business in Michigan is on the upgrade is shown by the manner in which corporations are filing annual reports with the department of state.

According to the corporation division, over \$200,000 more had been received on August 15 in payment of 1934 corporation privilege taxes than had been paid in on August 15, 1933.

All corporations authorized to do business under the laws of Michigan must file annual reports by September 1 each year. This includes not only 19,000 companies incorporated to conduct business for profit but also 6,000 non-profit companies, who do not pay the privilege tax but which must make annual accountings to the state.

Condensed Geography

Teacher: "What are the products of the West Indies?"

Boy: "I don't know."

"Come, come! Where do you get sugar from?"

"We borrow it from the next-door neighbor."

Advertisement for Goodyear All-Weather tires. Features text: 'ANOTHER ACCIDENT THAT DIDN'T HAPPEN', 'Skids cause 5 1/2 times as many accidents as blowouts', '8,400 stop tests show smooth tires slide 77% farther—and other new tires slide 14% to 19% farther—than New G-3 All-Weathers'. Includes images of tires and a car.

Briefs of the Week

Miss Ethel Pinney is visiting friends in Muskegon.

Mrs. J. E. Hutchins spent the week end as guest of Charlevoix friends.

Francis Votruba left this week for East Lansing where he is attending M.S.C.

Mrs. R. T. MacDonald returned home Monday from a visit in Muskegon and Cadillac.

Lee Wright is convalescing at Charlevoix hospital after a recent operation for appendicitis.

Miss Mary Davis of Boyne City visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cort Hayes last week.

The M. E. Ladies Aid will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Vernon Vance, Wednesday, Sept. 19.

Leo Callaghan, formerly local A & P meat salesman, left Monday night for his home at the Soo.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Barney Milstein a son, Robert Ward, at Charlevoix hospital, Sunday, Sept. 9th.

Harold Price of Traverse City visited at the home of his mother, Mrs. Lyle Kinsey, a few days this week.

Glen Richards of Detroit visited at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Frank Crowell, and family last Wednesday.

Miss Dorcas Hipp and Louis Miller of Petoskey were Sunday guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Hipp.

Mrs. Mae Ward of Lansing is spending a few weeks at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Barney Milstein, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hodgkinson and son of Kalamazoo visited her father, C. H. Dewey, and other East Jordan relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Fredrick Kenny and family of Muskegon are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Kenny also other relatives.

Dr. E. J. Brenner now has his physicians office located in the new Municipal Building, moving into same the latter part of this week.

Miss Ethel Vance returned Wednesday morning to Washington, D. C. after visiting her parents here and other relatives for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Johnson and daughter, Betty, of Kewadin were Sunday guests of Mrs. M. E. Palmer and daughter Geraldine.

Mrs. Pete Hipp and daughter Kathleen are at their home in East Jordan after having spent the past several weeks in Charlevoix.

Mrs. Clark Little of Mishawaka, Ind., returned recently to the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Maddock from Lockwood hospital, Petoskey.

Guests at the home of Mrs. Alice Sedgman this week were Mr. and Mrs. Sid Sedgman of Newberry and Mr. and Mrs. Guy Sedgman of Saginaw.

Mrs. Mary Carpenter and children returned Wednesday morning to Lansing after visiting her parents and other relatives the past three weeks.

Miss Margaret Hammond returned to Grand Rapids last Friday after spending the summer here. Miss Hammond is a teacher in the Grand Rapids schools.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Votruba and daughter Minnie visited last of the week at the home of Mrs. Votruba's sister-in-law, Mrs. Eva Votruba, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hice and son of Pittsburgh, Pa., were recent guests of East Jordan friends. Mrs. Hice was a former East Jordan girl — Miss Mamie Churchill.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Brennan have purchased the house formerly owned by Nell Blair on second-st and now occupy the same. Mrs. Blair purchased a house on the west side in which she has moved.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Rogers and son George left last Thursday for a visit at Muskogee, Oklahoma. Their daughter, Phyllis, who has spent the past few weeks there will return home with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Graham and son, Howard, return to their home at Chicago this Friday after a weeks visit at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Whitfield and other friends in this vicinity.

The first meeting of the East Jordan Study Club for the year 1934-35 was held at the Kitman cottage on Lake Charlevoix, Tuesday, September 11. A planned supper was enjoyed by those present. Miss Sprague, (who has a summer home at Ironton) gave a very interesting and instructive talk on her trip around the world. There were 25 members and one visitor present.

An Appreciation
The Presbyterian Missionary Society takes this method of expressing their appreciation for both the time and talent of various members so cheerfully given during the rehearsals and presentation of "The World's All Right." Also the public in general for their most liberal patronage.

Bernice Cook and June Kirby visited East-Jordan friends Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pringle of Flint are visiting at the home of his mother, Mrs. Mary Pringle.

Virginia Ward and M. M. Caldwell of Lansing were week end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Barney Milstein.

Mrs. Andrew Olson of Petoskey is spending a few days at the home of her sons, Ingwald and Ole Olson, and their families.

Miss Ruth Clark, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Clark, has a position in the Elk Rapids schools as teacher of mathematics and science.

Trapping Season On Beaver To Be 26 Days

A 26-day open trapping season on beaver in 36 counties of northern Michigan was decided upon by the State Conservation Commission at its August meeting. The season will open on November 25 and continue to and including December 20 and will be 11 days longer than in 1933.

Trapping for beaver will be permitted in all of the 15 counties of the upper peninsula and all counties north of Townline 20 north in the lower peninsula, except Manistee, Benzie and Wexford. Townline 20 is the north line of Mason, Lake, Osceola, Clare, Gladwin, and Arenac counties.

No change was made by the commission in the general trapping regulations. The season limit per trapper remains at eight pelts and the special license fee at \$2. Seals to be provided by the Department at a price of \$1 each must be attached to each hide before it can be sold.

While no increase in beaver is reported in the upper peninsula and many conservation officers recommended a closed season there, it is felt that the upper peninsula can stand lawful trapping for another season.

Because of the increase of beaver in the northern part of the lower peninsula and because beaver do some damage by stopping culverts, flooding highways and pasture land, it was decided to have a 26-day open season with the same bag limits of 1933 in the designated counties below the Straits.

Academic Distinction
In an Indiana college town a student called at a boarding-house to inquire about rooms.

"And what do you charge for your rooms?" he asked.

"Five dollars up," was the reply. "Yes, but I'm a student," he said, thinking the price a little high.

"That being the case, the price is \$5 down."

St. Joseph Church East Jordan

St. John's Church Bohemian Settlement
Rev. Joseph J. Malinowski, Pastor

Sunday, September 16th, 1934.
8:00 a. m. — Settlement.
10:00 a. m. — East Jordan.

Presbyterian Church

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

11:00 a. m. — Morning Worship.
12:15 — Sunday School.
Rally Day. There will be a combination service of Church and Sunday School at 11:30 o'clock in the woods back of the old chemical site. At the close of the service there will be a pot luck Fellowship meal. There will be cars at the Church at 11 o'clock to convey those who may need it. If the weather does not permit the outdoor service the regular services will be held in the church building. Church at 11 and Sunday School at 12:15.

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.
Midweek prayer meeting Thursday 8 p.m.

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

Pilgrim Holiness Church

Rev. Harley Osborn, Pastor
Sunday, 3:00 p.m. — Afternoon Services.
Friday, 8:00 p.m. — Prayer meeting.

WAGE WAR TO SAVE "FOOD OF THE GODS"

Plant Disease Threatens Cacao Plantations.

Washington. — "The fight being waged to save, from a destructive plant disease, the famous cacao plantations of Trinidad, West Indies, brings into the news an unusual, two-fold industry," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society.

"Not only does the cacao bean supply the producers of candies and sweetmeats with a unique solid ingredient and flavoring, but it furnishes the makings for a hot beverage, surpassed in world importance by coffee and tea.

"Chocolate was a gift to man's palate from the Western hemisphere," continues the bulletin. "Like tobacco, the potato, and a number of other plant products, it was taken back to Europe by explorers soon after Columbus opened the road to the New world, and launched on the way that has led to world markets.

Source of Chocolate.
"In trade circles today three terms are used: chocolate and cocoa, and cacao. The tropical tree which is the source of chocolate is called the cacao. In its leathery, cucumberlike fruit are cacao pods which contain cacao beans. But when the beans are roasted and ground, and much of the fat is pressed out, the remaining brown substance (ground to a dry powder), is cocoa. If the fat is not pressed out, the darker substance is chocolate.

"Credit for the manufacture of chocolate from the hidden seed of an unappreciated fruit belongs to the original inhabitants of Mexico. In 1519, when Hernando Cortez invaded that country, he discovered that the cacao tree was widely cultivated. The natives had concocted a drink called 'chocolati' or 'cacahuati,' from which have come the name 'chocolate' and 'cocoa.' Frothing pitchers of chocolate were served by Montezuma when he entertained Cortez.

"Students of American native customs have estimated that the drink was in use 1,000 years before the arrival of Europeans. According to Mexican mythology the seed of the cacao tree was carried from a New world version of the Garden of Eden into Mexico by Quetzalcoatl, god of air. The fruit, it is related, was a favorite food of the gods. The great Swedish botanist, Linnaeus, christened the fruit Theobroma cacao, meaning in Greek 'Food of the Gods.'

"Cacao was used as a means of barter and the payment of tribute by the Aztecs and Mayans. A man's wealth was often judged by the number of cacao beans he possessed. In Mexico a good slave could be purchased for 100 beans.

"Its highly concentrated food value, low cost of production, and numerous uses have stimulated cacao cultivation to such an extent that now it is grown in practically all tropical countries.

"As an international commodity, the cacao bean has grown in importance to such an extent that the United States alone, in 1933, imported 474,270,000 pounds, valued at \$18,739,000. The United States is by far the largest consumer, cacao ranking sixteenth in value on our list of imports. Germany, Great Britain, and the Netherlands follow in the order named.

Once a Monopoly.
"For many years the Spaniards of South America and of some of the West Indies monopolized the cacao industry. Chocolate was introduced into Spain by Cortez and his conquistadores about the beginning of the Sixteenth century, but the process of chocolate manufacture was kept a secret for almost 100 years. In 1606, an Italian discovered the method of preparation. Shortly afterwards, monks and travelers spread the news throughout Europe. The Seventeenth and Eighteenth centuries found the popularity of the drink steadily increasing. Cocoa was established in England, as well as on the continent.

"Chocolate, however, was a luxury which only the rich could afford. Since it sold for as much as five dollars a pound. Today, good chocolate can be purchased for a few cents a pound, and is consumed in one form or another by millions of people the world over.

"Modern methods of cacao and chocolate manufacture differ little from those used by primitive people centuries ago. In Mexico, the natives roasted the beans and then ground them between two warm flat stones until a fine paste was obtained. This was sometimes mixed with maize (corn) and flavored with vanilla and spices. The paste was molded into forms desired and allowed to cool. Modern preparation of the commodity is more scientific and thorough, but the principal steps taken are much the same."

Scientists Unearth King Solomon's Copper Mines

Philadelphia.—Copper mines worked by King Solomon's slaves have been unearthed in the region between the Dead sea and the Red sea by an expedition of American scientists, according to a report submitted to the American School of Oriental Research at the University of Pennsylvania.

Ruins of furnaces and buildings, heaps of slag and open veins of copper mark the site of the ancient mines. The period was fixed by Prof. Nelson Glueck, of the Hebrew Union college, Cincinnati, who heads the expedition, through fragments of pottery excavated in the ruins.

HANDY

Brown's wife was musical. She had other faults as well. But Brown was a good husband, and when she showed a desire to learn the violin he promised to make her a present of one.

"A violin for your wife?" said the assistant at the music shop. "Certainly, sir. One with a chin rest?"

"Yes," said Brown. Then, as a brilliant idea came to him, he hurried after the assistant and caught him by the sleeve. "Make it a detachable chin rest," he said, "so that she can still use it when she is not playing the violin."—Tit-Bits Magazine.

Dead Long Ago

The office quip, looking about for excitement, stopped to gaze on the walkathon "ad" which beckoned: "Come and see the dying gladiators."

"That's it," she exclaimed to her associates. "That ought to give me a thrill. Guess I'll look in on them tonight." And she did.

The next morning, when a lull came in the busy routine, Sadie leaned over her desk and asked:

"I say, kid, did you see the dying gladiators last night?"

THAT'S SOMETHING



Matter of Names
Some members of a farming community were listening to a political speaker.

"What is agriculture?" he exclaimed. "What is agriculture that it should be ignored: that it should be scorned?" He paused dramatically. "Again, I repeat, what is agriculture?"

"Well," called out a voice from the rear of the room, "I always thought it was just farmin' dressed up a little."

Discoveries

"Archaeologists have found some wonderful things in buried cities," said the professor.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "but they find no traces of telephones or electric lights or locomotives."

"Yet their discoveries are most important."

"Of course. They help to explain how the old towns happened to be buried."

"They're Off"

"I like your uncle," exclaimed one girl to her chum. "He is such a sporty old man!"

"Yes, but he's a little too sporty at times," remarked her friend. "For instance, the other Sunday he fell asleep in church, and when I nudged him he yawned, stared at the hymn book, and cried out so loudly that everybody must have heard him. 'Good gracious, only three starters!'"

DECK SERVICE



Breaking Up the Meet
"Why doesn't Crimmon Gulch have a race track?"

"The idea might be all right now," answered Cactus Joe, "but we gave it up."

"Afraid of attracting too many gamblers?"

"No. Hoss thieves."

Hal One Up on Pop

"Now, look here, Dorothy," said her father sternly, "your mother tells me you've been naughty all day long. The next time you throw mud at your sister's clean dress you'll go straight to bed without supper."

"The next time I throw mud at Doris," said the child, "I'll wait till after supper."

Lock Him Up

Junior Partner—I see you have engaged a new traveler. Is he a good salesman?

Senior Partner—Good salesman? I had to send for the police to prevent him talking me into taking him into partnership.—Answers Magazine.

Vegetable Perversity

Mrs. Subbubs—Emerson said "A weed is a plant of which we have not yet discovered the use."

Mr. Subbubs—Yes, and if we ever do, the blame thing will stop growing and start getting diseases.

The following notice has been received from Henry Morgenthau, Jr., Secretary of the Treasury

To Holders of Second-Called Fourth Liberty Loan Bonds

OPTIONAL EXCHANGE OFFERING

Public notice was given on April 13, 1934, that all outstanding Fourth Liberty Loan bonds (Fourth 4 1/4's) bearing serial numbers ending with the digit 2 or 8 are called for redemption on October 15, 1934, on which date interest on such called bonds cease.

For a limited period beginning September 10, 1934, holders of such Fourth 4 1/4's called for redemption on October 15, 1934, are offered the privilege of exchanging all or any part of their called bonds for other interest-bearing obligations of the United States. Holders of the called Fourth 4 1/4's who desire to take advantage of the exchange offering should act promptly. If not so exchanged, such called bonds should be presented for redemption on October 15, 1934. No further exchange offering will be made to the holders of these called Fourth 4 1/4's.

Full information concerning the optional exchange offering or the partial redemption of Fourth 4 1/4's on October 15, 1934, is contained in the official circulars, which have been furnished the banking institution where this notice is displayed, or may be obtained from any Federal reserve bank or branch, or the Treasury Department.

Henry Morgenthau, Jr., Secretary of the Treasury.
WASHINGTON, Sept. 10, 1934.

CONSULT YOUR BANK

This bank takes pleasure in bringing this notice to the attention of holders of these bonds, and invites you to use our facilities for the exchange or redemption.

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

"Our Hobby Is Safe Banking"

Proposed Amendment To Stop Diversion of Road Moneys

The proposed constitutional amendments limiting gasoline and weight taxes will in no way "freeze" automobile taxes at a 35 cent per hundred weight and a two cent per gallon rate, the Automobile Club of Michigan pointed out recently.

The amendments state that the constitutional limitations shall be maximums, leaving the legislature free to give further relief, when conditions warrant, the automobile club stated. In addition all moneys collected from automobile taxes shall be earmarked for road purposes, including road indebtedness, thus prohibiting diversion.

"Many opponents of the proposed amendments have issued fallacious statements that by writing the tax reduction program into the state constitution it will fix the tax at 35 cents per hundredweight and the gasoline tax at two cents per gallon, thus making further relief impossible," said John C. Burkhardt, president of the automobile club. "The amendments are so drawn as to fix only the maximum tax, to stop diversion of road moneys for other than road purposes, and to prevent the imposition of any state automobile tax other than the weight and gasoline taxes.

A fellow-feeling makes one wondrous kind.—Garrick.

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.



"I'LL ORDER A TELEPHONE ON MY WAY HOME"

WITH pay checks coming in again, this husband and his wife have decided to have their telephone put back in.

They want to be able to keep in closer touch with relatives and friends... to visit back and forth and plan good times again, by telephone. And they want that priceless protection that a telephone affords in time of sickness, fire or accident. For just one telephone call, in an emergency, may be worth more to them than the cost of the service for a lifetime.

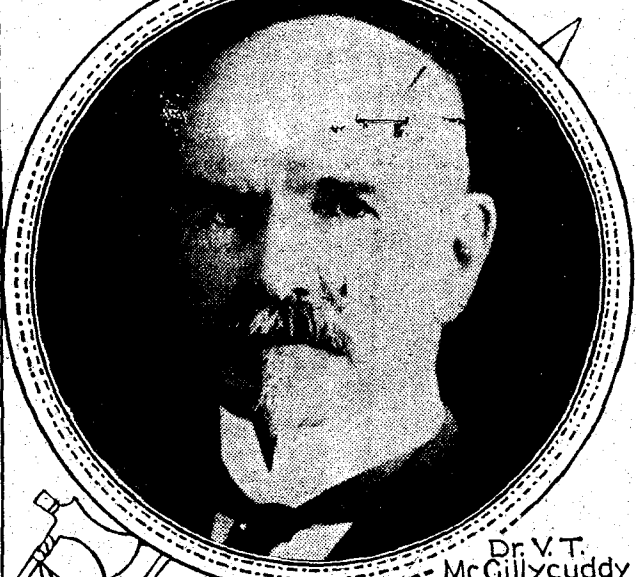
Telephone service costs only a few cents a day. Call, write or visit the Telephone Business Office to place an order. Installation will be made promptly.



Crazy Horse, Fighting Chief of the Sioux



Chief Crazy Horse



Dr. V. T. McGillicuddy



Limp, Yellow Dog and Weasel Bear



White Bull at the Battle at Rose Bud



White Bull

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

When American Indian day, which is observed annually on the fourth Friday in September, is celebrated this year, it will find a recently dedicated memorial to one of the outstanding individuals of the red race. Out at Fort Robinson, Neb., there has been erected a monument, cut from the granite of the Black Hills of South Dakota, on which are engraved the symbols of a pipe of peace and a broken bow, arrow and tomahawk. On it also is a bronze tablet which tells the passer-by that near this spot on September 5, 1877, Crazy Horse of the Oglala Sioux was killed—dying as he had lived, a fighting man.

Chief Crazy Horse (Tashunka Witko) was only thirty-three years old when his warrior career ended, but he had already written his name high in the annals of the Old West. Although he was the principal leader in the two greatest victories ever won by his people over the white men, it was the irony of fate that in each case credit for the achievement should be given to another Sioux chief whose name and fame happened to be more familiar to the white men than was Crazy Horse's. One of them was Red Cloud, whom most historians record as being the leader in the so-called "Fetterman Massacre" near Fort Phil Kearney, Wyo., in 1866, despite the testimony of Indian survivors that he was neither in command that day nor did he have any hand in planning or carrying out the ambush of Fetterman's ill-fated command. The other was Sitting Bull, who is popularly (and erroneously) believed to have been mainly responsible for the maneuvers of the Indians which resulted in the disaster to Custer's command on the Little Big Horn in Montana ten years later.

Crazy Horse was born in 1844, the son of an Oglala Sioux chief of the same name. His mother died when he was two years old, but his stepmother, who was also his aunt, raised him as her own. Trained by her and his father in the rigorous physical regime required of young boys of the Sioux, he early learned the lessons of courage, self-denial, generosity, modesty, truthfulness and fair dealing which so strongly characterized his later life. A fine horseman and a skillful hunter, he joined his first war party when he was only sixteen years old and by the time of the first serious war between the Sioux and the whites (1866) Crazy Horse's tribesmen looked to him as a principal war leader, and even the Cheyenne chiefs, allies of the Sioux, practically acknowledged his leadership.

Although Crazy Horse had distinguished himself in the Fetterman battle and at the famous Wagon Box Fight a year later, he rose to his greatest heights as a general in 1876 and 1877. On June 17, 1876, he attacked the army of Gen. George Crook on the Rosebud river in Montana and fought that experienced Indian-fighter to a standstill, thus breaking up the army's plan of campaign and making certain the annihilation of Custer's command a week later. The only army officer who defeated him fairly and squarely was Gen. Nelson A. Miles ("Bear Coat") who did that at Battle Butte in the Wolf mountains in Montana on January 8, 1877, an engagement which led directly to Crazy Horse's surrender a few months later.

By this time the hostile Sioux had begun to realize that the white man was too powerful for them. Through the influence of Chief Spotted Tail of the Brule Sioux, an uncle of Crazy Horse, the Oglala chieftain was persuaded to come in to Fort Robinson, Neb., and surrender, which he did on May 6, 1877.

At the time of Crazy Horse's surrender, his wife was suffering from tuberculosis, and the medical care given her by Dr. V. T. McGillicuddy, a surgeon with the Third cavalry, not only won for him the friendship of the Oglala chief but also the name of Wasicu Wakan, the "White Miracle Man" and Tashunka Witko Kola, "the Friend of Crazy Horse." The events leading up to Crazy Horse's death are told in this first-hand account by Doctor McGillicuddy, who is still living in California.

NOTES ON THE PICTURES

Picture of Crazy Horse, said to be the only photograph ever taken of the famous chief, from the collections of E. A. Brininstool; Picture of Limpy, Yellow Dog and Weasel Bear, three Cheyenne Indian survivors of the Battle of the Rosebud, courtesy of T. J. Gatchell of Buffalo, Wyo.; Portrait of White Bull and "White Bull at the Battle of the Rosebud" from Stanley Vestal's "Warpath," courtesy of the Houghton Mifflin company.

found refuge under the British flag after the Custer battle in 1876.

"This impression regarding the desertion of Crazy Horse was the result of a purposeful misinterpretation by the government interpreter who was an enemy and feared Crazy Horse. Of this I was informed by Louis Bordenax, a reliable man who checked the interpreting. The feeling was added to by Red Cloud's jealousy of Crazy Horse's increasing power and importance.

"Three days later a courier arrived from General Crook who had gone to Fort Laramie, Wyo., with orders to General Bradley, commandant at Fort Robinson, to arrest Crazy Horse. The next morning a force of three troops of cavalry and a field piece and myself as medical officer left the post an hour before daylight for a march of five miles to the camp to make the arrest. We arrived at daylight and found but a deserted camp ground. Crazy Horse and his people, lodges and everything had scattered and gone. That evening a courier arrived from Major Burke, commanding at the Spotted Tail agency 40 miles east, saying that Crazy Horse had arrived alone and was in Spotted Tail's camp.

"An order was sent to Major Burke to arrest Crazy Horse and return him to Fort Robinson. Burke informed Chief Spotted Tail of his orders. Spotted Tail's reply was: 'Crazy Horse is a chief. He is my guest. He cannot be arrested, but if the soldier chief will set the time we will counsel with him.'

"At 9:00 a. m. next day Spotted Tail and Crazy Horse appeared at Burke's office. Crazy Horse was not informed that he was a prisoner but that General Bradley at Fort Robinson wanted him there for a council. His reply was: 'It is well. I will go.' Entering the waiting ambulance, and surrounded by Indian scouts and a cavalry escort, he started for Fort Robinson.

"At 5:00 p. m. they arrived at the adjutant's office. In the meantime Bradley had issued orders to Captain Kennington, officer of the day, that immediately upon his arrival Crazy Horse was to be confined in the guard house. Anticipating the arrival, I was standing in front of the adjutant's office and shook hands with Crazy Horse on his arrival. He entered and said he was there for council. But instead of meeting Bradley, he was taken charge of by Kennington and was led to the guard house which they entered quietly.

"When Crazy Horse observed the steel bars between the guard room and the cells he gave an outcry: 'This is a prison!' and, seizing a knife in each hand from his belt, fought his way to the parade ground where I was standing. Kennington was hanging on one wrist and Little Big Man, an Indian scout, on the other. Then, the chief suddenly fell to the ground, writhing and groaning. I worked my way in between the guard and examined him. He was frothing at the mouth, pulse weak and intermittent, blood trickling from the upper edge of his hip. A private of the Ninth infantry had transfixed him

with his bayonet and his case was hopeless.

"I then worked my way to American Horse, the friendly chief, who was sitting on his horse and informed him that Crazy Horse was badly hurt and that we would place him in the guard house and I would care for him. His answer was: 'No, Wasicu Wakan, he is a chief and can not be put in prison.' The officers were at their quarters, orderlies had vanished and no one to carry orders. So I tried to arrange matters and advised Kennington to hold the ground while I crossed the parade ground to the general's quarters to explain matters. That resulted as follows: 'Please give my compliments to the officer of the day. He is to carry out his original orders and put the Indian in the guard house.'

"I returned to Kennington and we proceeded to put the Indian in the guard house. As we started to lift him, a tall Sioux grasped my hand and in the sign language said that they did not want to see me hurt and for me to desist. The Indians had begun cocking their rifles. So, another trip to the general to explain matters and I returned to him: 'General, I know the temper and feelings of these Indians. You may be able to imprison Crazy Horse, but it will mean the death of a good many soldiers and Indians. If you will pardon me for suggesting it, we may be able to compromise on the adjutant's office where I can care for him, for he will die before morning.'

"After much reluctance he acquiesced and I returned to the scene. On being informed of what I had done, American Horse dismounted and spread his blanket on the ground. The Indians placed the chief on it and carried him into the adjutant's office. By administration of hypodermics of morphia, etc., I eased his sufferings. I remained with him until his death at 11:00 p. m. and there were present then Kennington, officer of the day; Lemley, officer of the guard; old man Crazy Horse; and Chief Touch the Cloud (Mahpla Yutan), six foot four in height. When Crazy Horse died this chief drew the blanket over the face of the dead man and standing up, pointed to the body and said: 'There lies his lodge, then pointing up, 'The chief has gone above.'

"I then returned to my quarters across the parade ground, accompanied by Touch the Cloud, who slept on his blanket outside my door through the night, as there was still danger of trouble. After I retired, word of the death of the chief got out and all we could hear were the wails and death songs from all quarters, as we were surrounded for miles by the Indian camps. The whole garrison of 1,600 men was kept on guard for the night, but matters finally adjusted themselves.

"Next day the body was removed to the Spotted Tail agency and placed on the usual platform. Later in the fall when we moved the Indians 300 miles to the Missouri river, it accompanied us. In the fall of 1878 when the Indians were moved back to the present Pine Ridge agency, the body was brought back and concealed there."

To this day the last resting place of the chief remains a secret among the Sioux and, since it has never been marked, it is altogether fitting that there should be some memorial to him, such as the monument recently dedicated at Fort Robinson. In the land he loved and for which he fought so valiantly. For, as Bourke, writing of the chief's first sepulcher at the Spotted Tail agency—a simple one of plain pine slabs—has said: "Just as the grave of Custer marked the high-water mark of Sioux supremacy in the trans-Missouri region, so does the grave of Crazy Horse mark the ebb from which no tide has ever risen."

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ODD RELICS OF OLD AMERICANS

Experts Not in Accord as to "Folsom Points."

Two pointed bits of stone, chipped neatly along the edges and undeniably the handiwork of man, have been discovered in Virginia by David I. Bushnell, Jr., collaborator of the bureau of ethnology of the Smithsonian Institution. They are like ordinary arrow points in some respects, but in others greatly unlike them. Their discovery in Virginia poses a problem for students of American pre-history which may lead to important revisions of current ideas about the early settlement of this continent.

For these are not Indian arrow heads, but remains of a race much older and long since extinct on this continent. Flint points of this kind first were turned up in 1925 near Folsom, N. M., in the course of some excavations for the Colorado Museum of Natural History, Denver. Later, working in the same place, more curious points were discovered by Barnum Brown, of the American Museum of Natural History, New York and first were recognized by Mr. Brown as relics of a race more ancient than the Indians.

The relics consequently have been called "Folsom points." In the opinion of Mr. Brown they date back to 15,000 or 20,000 years, to the close of the last great ice age on this continent. Part of the proof of their great antiquity lies in the fact that they were associated in the Folsom quarry with bones of a type of bison now extinct, and were overlaid by many feet of wind-blown silt deposited by dust storms which followed the retreat of the glaciers.

Moreover, a little later, points of similar type were discovered by Edgar B. Howard, of the University of Pennsylvania museum, in a cave near Carlsbad, N. M., with charred remains of many extinct animals, and the burned horn of a musk-ox. Asking what conditions would make it possible for musk-oxen to live as far south as Carlsbad brought scientists to the conclusion that in the time when Folsom men lived and hunted there, New Mexico must have been a sort of sub-Arctic tundra.

But here is the difficulty: the eastern part of the United States hitherto has been considered uninhabited in those times, since the Folsom culture evidently was a plains culture, while the East was heavily forested almost to the ice belt which once came as far south as the present site of New York city. The discovery of Folsom points in Virginia thus presents a queer difficulty, something of a paradox, yet perhaps not one incapable of solution. The Folsom culture may have been a very extensive one, which lasted on this continent for many hundreds of years and gradually adapted itself to conditions in the East.

The characteristic "Folsom points" are not arrow heads. It is consid-

ered more likely that they were javelin heads; though Mr. Bushnell, upon examination of those he found, said that they may not have been weapons at all, but skinning knives and flesh and hide-working tools.—Literary Digest.

CONTRAST SHOWN IN ENGLISH AND AMERICAN VIEWS

Paragraphs of Charles F. Thwing in the Review of Reviews:

The Englishman is inclined to trust no man till he has proved himself good and true. The American is inclined to trust any man till he has proved himself a scoundrel.

The English tendency is to develop the individual, the American to develop the community.

England makes few laws and enforces them. America, in both state and federal government, makes many laws and enforces few.

In England the criminal has few chances of escaping conviction, and fewer still of pardon. In America the criminal has few fears of conviction and many hopes of freedom. In one case the motto is "He ought to be punished—punish him." In the other, "Give the poor dog a chance."

The Englishman lives more in a world of reality, both in thought and act; the American more in a world of imagination and optimism.

The Englishman remembers yesterday, and anticipates tomorrow. The American works for today and takes little thought for tomorrow.

The thinking of the Englishman is more consistent, more continuous, more concentrated. The thinking of the American is more diffuse, more general, more volatile.

The Englishman believes in and uses the understatement; the American believes in and uses the power of the overstatement. In the interest of truthfulness the first represents the right of magnifying, the second represents the duty of minimizing.

His "Personality"

The man with a cool mind always gets a warm reception.

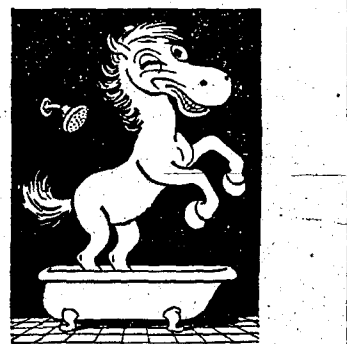
If you feel low-

don't be discouraged—remember, loss of strength... sleeplessness... nervousness... paleness... lack of appetite... and general run-down condition quite often may be traced directly to low blood strength—that is, the red corpuscles and vital oxygen-carrying hemo-globin of the blood are below normal.

S.S.S. is the great, scientifically-tested medicine for restoring this blood content. Its benefits are progressive... accumulative... and enduring. By all means try it for better health and more happiness. Unless your case is exceptional, you should soon enjoy again the satisfaction of appetizing food... sound sleep... and renewed strength.

Do not be misled by the efforts of a few unethical dealers who may suggest substitutes. You have a right to insist that S.S.S. be supplied you on request. Its long years of preference is your guarantee of satisfaction.

S.S.S. the world's great blood medicine



All cleaned up, and Rarin' to go.

CLEANED SPARK PLUGS GIVE MOTORS THE SPARK OF LIFE... SAVE GAS... SNAP UP PERFORMANCE only 5c a plug

Removing spark plug oxide coating gets rid of the chief cause of sluggishness, hard starting, loss of power. All Registered AC Cleaning Stations are ready—NOW—to clean your spark plugs. It costs so little—means so much! Replace badly worn plugs with new AC's.

Look for the "Plug-in-the-Tub" Tune in Raymond Knight and the CUCKOOS—THE QUALITY SPARK PLUG Saturdays, 10 p. m. Eastern Daylight Saving Time

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For Hi-Class Photography mail films to us. Two 6x7 enlargements and a 4x6-gloss lifetime prints, 25c (coin). Prompt service. STAR PHOTO SHOP, La Crosse, Wis.

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The myriad fascinations of Chicago are infinitely more pleasant and accessible when you live at Chicago's "Queen of Hotels."

Value for your money in every detail of service with rates turned sharply downward—now from \$4.

Ben H. Marshall President



THE BLACKSTONE CHICAGO

If You Come to "Tiger Town"

—to see those pennant winners—Stop at the palatial

HOTEL SAVARINE DETROIT

"Nine Floors of Real Service"—Rates \$1.50 per day up Let this great hotel plan your stay in Detroit for your entire family. Let us take you through a great automobile plant.

DINING ROOM—COCKTAIL BAR 13115 E. Jefferson Ave. (at Automotive Plants) Write Manager for Information

MISS ALADDIN

By CHRISTINE WHITING PARMENTER

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WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Ruined financially, James Nelson, Boston merchant, breaks the news to his household. Nance, his daughter, nineteen, is on the verge of her introduction to society. A short time before, an elderly cousin of Nelson's, Columbine, had suggested that Nance come to her at Pine Ridge, Colo., as a paid companion. Jack, Nance's brother, seventeen years old, urges her to accept, thus relieving their father of a financial burden, and offering to go with her so that she will not feel too lonely. They agree to write to Cousin Columbine, and await her answer. Columbine wires welcome, and it is arranged that the two shall go. Welcomed by Cousin Columbine, they are somewhat dismayed by her unconventional attire and mannerisms, but realize she has character. Mark Adam, son of a close friend of the old lady, is introduced. The desolation of Nance's city ideas of Pine Ridge appalls the girl. The newcomers meet Aurora Tubbs, Cousin Columbine's cook and housekeeper, and Matthew Adam, Mark's older brother. Cousin Columbine explains her reasons for desiring Nance to come to her, and tells some experiences of her seventy-three years of life on the plains.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

The old lady hesitated, and then said: "Here's my second confession: When I sent that telegram I had a job for you on the McKenzie ranch over Divide way; but the next day Mrs. McKenzie telephoned that her nephew from Boulder wanted the place after all. Don't look distressed, Jack. You'll have a job before the week is up. I hoped the Adams would have something for you to do, but there are so many boys in the family they seldom hire outside help."

Jack was frowning a little. He said: "I must get something as soon as possible, Cousin Columbine. I don't want to sponge on you for board." "Fiddlersicks!" she retorted. "This is the first time I've had company in fifty years. But I've asked Mark Adam to be on the lookout, and he'll find something if anybody can. He's smart as a whip; and a good boy into the bargain. All the Adam boys are good. I've always said that if Eve Adam isn't much of a cook, she's a grand success as a mother. Four sons, and every one a credit to the name."

"Eve!" laughed Nancy. "How did she ever dare to marry a man named Adam?" "Because," replied the old lady with a twinkle, "she'd set her heart on doing just that thing—always said that when she found an Adam she was going to rope him. What she wanted was to find one with Adam for his first name; but when John Adam came along she snatched him up—at least, that's the way she puts it. Eve was a Denver girl. Her father made considerable of a fortune in gold in 1878, and lost it as many others did just then. After years of hardships, so much money went to their heads, Eve's father bought stock in fraudulent companies, and when the boom collapsed—well, he collapsed with it, you might say."

"Were they left with nothing at all?"

"Practically; but Eve's uncle in the East had money, and gave the girl an education. She was in Boston for three years; and on her way home she met John Adam on the train. He was going to California for his health; but when he saw Eve he decided that his health wouldn't be much use to him in California, if she was in Colorado. You needn't grin, Jack. It was just like that—love at first sight. And when she found his name was Adam, that settled it."

"Did he get well?" asked Nancy. "Mercy me! As for the boys—you've seen two of 'em. They don't look like invalids."

"And there are two more?" Cousin Columbine nodded. "Luke's eighteen, and John will be—"

"You don't mean," gasped Nancy, "that they're really named like that—Matthew, Mark, Luke and John?"

Jack rocked with mirth, and Cousin Columbine's eyes lighted. "Indeed they are. Folks at Pine Ridge are used to 'em and never think about it; but I dare say it sounds queer to outsiders. That was Eve's doings. She's sort of fantastical and dreamy. But she's a wonderful woman and her husband worships the ground she walks on. I wish I could have got you a job there, Jack. They're fine people, the Adams. Goodness gracious, children! It's almost eleven o'clock! I haven't sat up so late since 1902 when the schoolhouse burned down and Aurora pounded on the door to wake me up on her way to the fire. Breakfast at seven. We'd better be getting settled for the night."

It had, Nance admitted, as she snuggled down under the heavy patchwork quilt, been an interesting evening. After all, she wouldn't write that letter to her father—not yet, anyway.

CHAPTER V

More than two weeks slipped by with no sign of a job for Jack. This troubled the boy, though Cousin Columbine insisted that he more than earned his board by chopping firewood—new work

doled with him one afternoon, he declared he enjoyed it.

"But just the same, Nance," he added, lowering his voice that Aurora Tubbs, peeling potatoes at an open window, shouldn't hear, "I'm worried. I've got to earn some money; and how can I do it unless somebody round here needs a ranch hand? Mark's been inquiring everywhere and hasn't got so much as a bite. Say!" (tearing off his sweater and tossing it upon the ground), "can you believe it's December first?"

Nance couldn't. There was a tang to the air, but the day seemed more like late fall than winter; and the sky was as blue as it is possible for a sky to be.

"I think," Nancy confided as she perched precariously on the chopping block, "that this bright sunshine keeps us from being homesick. Since that first afternoon I've had only a few twinges; though I rather dread the time when we're settled down and you away somewhere. Cousin Columbine says we ought to be seeing some of the points of interest around here. I'm going to climb that hill off to the north. Do you want to come?"

Jack glanced at the wood pile. "Can't just now. You run along alone, Sis. Look here!" (as she started off), "haven't you got anything but those silk stockings?"

"That's exactly what I asked her this morning." Aurora's voice came through the open window. "Like as not that handsome pair of hose will be full of runs when you get back, Nancy Nelson. Why not borrow a pair of Miss Columbine's black cottons?"

Jack was obliged to hide a grin at a vision of his fastidious sister in cotton stockings; and Nance replied, almost impatiently: "Oh, see here, Aurora, didn't Juanita have on silk stockings at the post office this morning?" "If she did, I'll paddle that girl when I get home," asserted the good woman. "Juanita Tubbs wearin' silk stockings in the mornin'! What's the world comin' to?"

"Mercy!" gasped Nance. "Have I got Juanita into trouble? I hope not. Next time we go down to the Springs, Aurora, I'll buy some woolen sport hose. I thought I packed a pair; but can't find them. Now don't worry any more on that subject. How do I reach the hill—the one with the pine trees on it?"

"Walk straight up the road till you pass my house and see a path leadin' into the woods. It's terrible steep and I ain't attempted it for years, though Tubbs and I got engaged to be married up there under the old pine. You'll find our initials cut in the bark with a heart around 'em. Victor Tubbs is a real good carver. If you run into anybody from the Adam ranch, Nancy, tell 'em we'll want extra milk tomorrow. And would you mind peekin' in my bedroom window and see if Tubbs is sleepin'? He's got a delicate stomach, and his supper didn't set good last night."

Suppressing a smile at this unique request, Nance promised, and started on her way. The afternoon was all her own, and it was impossible not



"Mercy!" gasped Nance. "Have I got Juanita into trouble?"

to feel a thrill at this unbelievable December day. The sun was warm; yet the paper reported a blizzard raging in New England! It seemed incredible; and next week, Nance mused regretfully, the Country club would be gay with winter sports.

"I wouldn't be there anyway," she consoled herself, as the homesickness she had supposed vanquished, raised its head again. "I'd be at Edgemere wiping dishes for Mother, or mopping up puddles of snow brought in by Phil Here's the Tubbs abode already. I must see if Victor is asleep."

This brought a smile, and homesickness retired to that place where such things go when we forget ourselves. Aurora's house which set back a space from the road, was a one-story affair covered with tree-bark, and al-

most hidden in a grove of stunted pines. Nance went softly up the path and peered in at a window. By pressing her face against the glass she made out an ornate iron bedstead on which the recumbent Tubbs was snoring peacefully; while one of his wife's rich layer cakes and an open jack-knife stood on a nearby chair.

Thinking of Victor's "delicate stomach," the girl chuckled as she turned away. No wonder his suppers failed to digest! Should she tell on him? Nance decided against this; but vowed that Cousin Columbine should hear the story. It was too good to keep.

She still smiled as she resumed her walk; but that path into the woods seemed to elude her. Concluding that she had missed it, Nancy stepped aside to escape the dust from an approaching truck, and recognizing the hatless figure of Matthew Adam, hailed him as he was about to pass.

Although on one pretext or another, Mark had dropped in almost every day of the past two weeks, Nance had not seen Matthew since his blushing exit after colliding with Aurora Tubbs. He was blushing now, the girl observed, and wondered if it were the same blush, or a new one for her especial benefit! She said, as a shy smile hovered across his face on recognizing her: "Sorry to make you stop if you're in a hurry, but Aurora wants more milk tomorrow. And will you show me how I can reach that hill? I've lost my way."

As Matt slid lightly from the truck to stand beside her, Nance was again impressed with the young man's appearance. His blush had subsided; but something told her that he was struggling with embarrassment and furious with himself because of it.

"You should have turned off just after you passed Aurora's," he told her, "but it's no wonder you missed the trail, so few go up that way. It's an easier climb from the other side. If—if you don't mind riding on the truck I'll take you round."

He was blushing again. Nance caught the idea that he had, forced himself to make the offer out of politeness, and thus responded: "Aren't you too busy?"

"Not busy at all; but this truck is second cousin to Methuselah, and—"

Nancy laughed. "You needn't apologize for the truck! I'm tickled to go for a ride in anything at all. My feet have had plenty of use since I struck Pine Ridge; but that hill tempted me, and the day, too. Isn't it glorious?"

With Matt's assistance she had reached the seat, and said, as they backed around: "Is it far to the other side of the hill?"

"A couple o' miles, maybe."

"Miles! Why I thought it was only a step!"

"To the top of that hill? Well, it's not much more, from here; but it's pretty steep, and we can ride half way up from the other side. My mother used to take us there on picnics when we were kids."

Seeing that the young man's embarrassment had dropped away when he spoke of his mother, Nance grasped the cue.

"Cousin Columbine tells us that Mrs. Adam is—well, what she said was: 'Eve Adam is a grand success as a mother!'"

"I'll say she is!" Matt faced her, smiling, and Nancy saw that he had completely forgotten himself at last. Then the color dyed his face again and he stammered awkwardly: "I—I don't mean that we boys have turned out anything above the average; but—but that—"

"I know what you mean," smiled Nance, coming to his rescue, "though I think Cousin Columbine meant just what you're denying. It must be nice to have such enviable reputations! How did your mother manage it with all four of you?"

She couldn't resist teasing him a little, but it was kindly tact which made her bring the conversation back to his mother; and Matthew answered: "By being herself, I guess. She was always on hand, you know, so perhaps we didn't get into as many scrapes as some kids. Mother's a wonder; and Dad is too. I'm rather crazy about my people, but—but I've said enough. Don't know what got me going or—"

"I got you going!" admitted Nance, a twinkle lighting her blue eyes. And then: "Oh, look! Is that a snow-capped mountain range on the horizon?"

Matthew nodded. "Here's where we turn. Do you mind a little cross-country riding in this old wreck? You're likely to get some jolts, but—Look out there!"

This warning was too late, and only a quick snatch of Matthew's arm which brought her tight against his khaki coat for just a minute, kept Nance from losing her balance as they dipped into a rain-worn gully. When he released her and the girl looked up, she saw that all his previous confusions were as nothing compared to the embarrassment that engulfed him now. This amused sophisticated Nancy, and she said demurely:

"Thanks for saving my life! Is that another of those pleasant little thank-you-ma'ams looming up ahead? If

you'll tell me when one's approaching I'll hang on tight and save you the trouble of rescuing me a second time."

"It—it wasn't a bit of trouble," stammered Matthew. "I mean—I didn't in the least mind—"

"I'm glad to know that the experience wasn't unpleasant," broke in Nancy, her eyes dancing. "Do I get out here?" (as Matt, his face the color of a penny, stopped the engine.) "And do I keep straight on until I reach the top?"

"I'd better show you the way, hadn't I? That is—unless—unless you'd rather go alone. I—I don't want to butt in if—"

"Oh, come on," laughed Nancy. "I wasn't keen on solitude, if that's what you mean. And if you've got time to play around for an hour, nothing would please me more. Jack was vanquishing a wood pile; Cousin Columbine was napping; and Aurora was too much inclined to give advice, so I ran away."

Matthew laughed softly. It was a pleasant laugh, and his voice was pleasant, too, thought Nancy, when he forgot himself and spoke naturally. "Aurora Tubbs strikes me completely dumb," he told her; "and advice is one of her strong points. She's never recovered from my going to college—thinks it was the last word in foolishness. What's she found to pick at about you?"

"Stockings!" said Nancy, and wondered if Matt, following close behind in the narrow path, was blushing again. "My sport nose got left at home, and she implored me to borrow a pair of Cousin Columbine's 'black cottons.' Honestly, I didn't know till I saw Cousin Columbine the day we came, that cotton stockings were manufactured any more."

"They're growing scarcer all the time," said Matthew gravely. "Even in Pine Ridge there's not much call for 'em; and the high lace boot is doomed."

Nancy whirled about. This was the strangest young man she had ever come across. One moment he stammered with confusion, and the next was saying something as amusing as it was unexpected. Their eyes met as she turned, and they both laughed, and laughing, felt better acquainted.

"I wonder," remarked the girl as she started forward, "where Cousin Columbine gets hers?"

"You mean the boots?"

Nance nodded because the trail was steeper here, and she found herself a little short of breath.

"Maybe she gets 'em where she gets the middles," suggested Matthew. "Slow down, Miss—"

"Don't be Victorian," said Nancy, without turning. "Was I going too fast?"

"Too fast for your own good, at this altitude. It takes time to get acclimated when you're transplanted from sea level. Has your brother found a job?"

"Not yet; and he's pretty worried. Oh, just look at the Peak! And—and—why I never imagined such a view. I didn't know there was anything like it in the world!"

Matt beamed, as pleased with her enthusiasm as if he were responsible for the view himself.

"Keep on," he told her, "till you reach that old pine that's been struck by lightning. That tree is practically on the summit; and there isn't a finer view for miles."

"How could there be?" Nance stood, breathless, at the foot of the ancient tree. Plains, and mesas, and mountains lay stretched before her—behind her—on every side; valleys that would be green as emeralds in summer; deep gorges; snow-capped peaks. "It's almost too beautiful to be true," she said at last. "Why has no one ever built a home, here on this spot?"

Matt tapped the scarred old tree trunk, shaved clear of bark where lightning had done its work.

"A house would be too good a target! This is the highest point in several miles. Are you afraid of thunder showers? If so, you'd better pack your trunk before the middle of May!"

"Are the showers so bad?"

"Sometimes they're fierce. Mother insists it's because we're so near the sky! Those storms are the only thing in the world, I believe, that she's afraid of. Her father was killed by lightning before I was born."

Nance shivered. "No wonder she's frightened! It's a miracle this tree has escaped being demolished. Does anybody know how old it is?"

Matt shook his head. "It's a great deal older than anyone in these parts surely. Miss Columbine remembers it just like this when she was only a little girl. It must have been struck by lightning many times. I often think—that is—"

Matt was, all of a sudden, self-conscious again; but Nance was merciless.

"Go on," she begged.

"I only mean," he hesitated, "that—this tree must have seen a lot of interesting things: Pioneers, you know, in their covered wagons; the first settlers struggling to build homes; Indian massacres or war dances; and later, prospectors trudging along with burro. Why, even the old Spanish

expeditions may have passed this way more than two hundred years ago! I—I often wonder how many of those sights this pine looked down on."

Nancy was silent, partly because no boy had ever talked this way to her before, and partly because what Matthew said had stirred her imagination. She was silent so long that the young man moved uneasily.

"I—I suppose, all this sounds sort of foolish to—a girl like you, but—"

"Why should it?" Nance looked at him so disconcertingly that Matthew



"I— I Suppose, All This Sounds Sort of Foolish."

lowered his eyes for just a moment. "I guess you thought I was being dumb; but really, I was trying to see things—the things you say this old tree must have seen. And by the way!" (Nance glanced up, smiling, at which Matt became pleasantly aware of a dimple in her left cheek.) "There is something else it saw that you didn't mention. It witnessed the betrothal of Victor and Aurora Tubbs! She said I'd find their initials cut in the bark."

Matthew laughed. "Mother remembers those initials; but lightning ripped that bark off years ago. Aurora hasn't been up here since she put on flesh, and that's almost as far back as I remember. I hate to hurry you, Miss—er—well, (desperately, as the girl grinned at him), "Nancy, but it's getting along toward sundown and I'll soon be cold. Shall we move on?"

Nance said, regretfully: "It's so wonderful here I can hardly tear myself away. Is that the path which leads down by the Tubbs estate? I'll try that trail some day when I'm energetic; and when I get homesick I'll come up here to get away from every one, and either bawl my head off or snap out of the attack."

"We'll have to see that you don't get homesick," returned Matt with unexpected gallantry.

A half hour later they drew up at Miss Columbine's side door to find Mark Adam scanning the road impatiently, and Jack seated on a suitcase.

"Have you got a job?" gasped Nance, spying the luggage as she took Mark's upstretched hand and jumped down lightly.

Jack nodded, while the other boy exclaimed: "Where the dickens have you been, Matt? We've telephoned everywhere to find you."

"Blame me," said Nance, while Matthew, flushing again, retorted: "Hasn't a feller got a right to take an hour off? What's up?"

"Good and plenty. Luke's broken a leg."

Matthew started, his face grave. "You're not kidding, Mark?"

"Sure I'm not. That new bronc kicked him. Dad and Mother have carried him to the hospital in the car."

"Is it a bad break?"

"How'm I to know? But" (turning to Nance with his customary smile), "it's a case where an ill wind blew somebody good. Jack's got a job with us till Luke's around again. Pile in, feller. We must get going. We'll take good care of your little brother, Nancy!"

"Hi! Wait a minute!" This was Aurora, bursting through the door with a covered basket. "I made a layer cake this mornin' and it's sure to get stale with Jack away. I cut off a hunk for Nancy, and the rest's in the basket with a couple o' loaves of good fresh bread. You better take it, Mark Adam. Your mother won't get back in time for supper; and if she does she'll be too upset to get a proper meal even if she knew how, which goodness knows she doesn't and never did. You hold that basket right side up, boys, and—"

She was still expounding valuable instructions when—the engine started. Mark blew a kiss of thanks as they drove away.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Declares Moths Dance "Moths often dance," declared an entomologist in Scotland.

Frock That Makes Its Own Appeal

PATTERN 9905



Probably you are already quite prepared to notice upon this design. It usually has that effect. If you are a woman who "budgets" and counts her pennies, we are dead certain about your frame of mind. It will be simply devastating in any of those pretty inexpensive cotton prints—and Bridget will beam on you when it goes to the laundry. Those graceful sleeve flares alone, not to mention the scalloped details, are enough to make a woman decide she cannot live without it.

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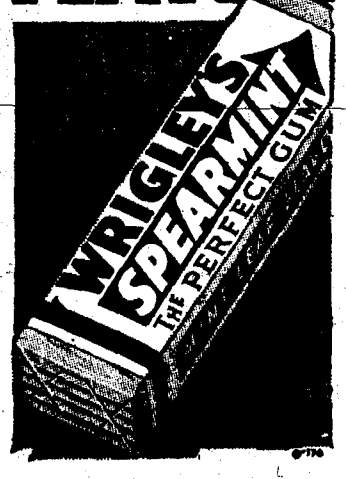
ALL THAT IS NECESSARY Mother—Tommy, your music teacher is coming. Have you washed your face and hands? Tommy—Yes, ma. "And your ears?" "Well, mother, I washed the one that will be next to her."

That Was the Answer "What do you think of my sultan, aunty?" asked the girl in the bathing suit, of her old-fashioned relative. "I think," replied her aunt, "you should have been fanned by a stick instead of the sun."

Quite Safe Mrs. Deleigh (meeting politician at party)—I've heard a great deal about you. Politician (absently).—Possibly, but you can't prove it.—Ottawa Citizen.

Rapid Going "How's business?" "Better," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "Shipments are so good that the only initials we need to concentrate on are f. o. b."

FRESH FLAVOR



PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Russell of Ridgeway farms accompanied their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kamradt to Traverse City Tuesday evening and attended the Fair Wednesday returning home Wednesday evening.

Miss Doris Russell of Ridgeway farms who has been employed at Ironton by a resort family accompanied the family to Ohio last week and will be employed by them for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. "Tina" Warden and family of Jackson are visiting Mrs. Wardens parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Crowell at Dave Staley Hill for a week.

A. B. Nicloy of Sunny Slopes farm is the first to fill silo. He filled Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Dietz and son Clare of Muskegon motored up and spent Labor Day with Mrs. Dietz's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. N. McDonald in Three Bells District. Miss Minnie McDonald accompanied them home and will attend school there the coming year.

Miss Nita McDonald who has spent her summer vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. N. McDonald in Three Bells District returned to Monroe, Mich., to her school duties, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt and family of Knoll Krest were dinner guests of the David and Ralph Gaunt families in Three Bells District Sunday.

The Peninsula ball team beat the Boyne Falls team 5 to 0 Sunday. That is the 3rd time Peninsula has beaten Boyne Falls this summer.

The William Looze family including the Lee Chambers, Irene Looze family and the Perry Looze family and Charles family, nee Ruth Hammond of East Jordan, and John Looze of Manistee had a picnic party at the C. H. Dewey cottage, Fairy Delve, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hodgkinson, nee Iva Dewey and infant from Kalamazoo visited Mrs. Hodgkinson's father, C. H. Dewey from Thursday to Sunday.

The 4-H Club will put on a jelly making demonstration at the Fair Thursday. They will hold their regular meeting with the leader Mrs. Bell Gaunt in Three Bells District.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Inman of Boyne City spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis at Gravel Hill, north side.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leshner and daughter Emma Ruth of Petoskey and Mr. and Mrs. A. Reich and two smaller children spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Jarman at Gravel Hill, South side.

Mrs. Warren Tuttle and daughter Dorothy of Port Huron and Mrs. Charles Corey of Traverse City visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wurn Thursday. Mrs. Tuttle is Mrs. Wurn's aunt and Mrs. Corey is her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Webb of Pleasant View farm and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Arnott and son Jimmie of Maple Row farm were guests of the Fred Wurn family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Orval Bennett of Honey Slope farm are the proud parents of an 8 1/2 lb baby girl who arrived Sunday, Sept. 9th, on Mr. Bennett's birthday. Mrs. Green from Boyne City is caring for the new arrival and Mrs. Bennett.

Mrs. Geo. Fairchild and daughter Patsy of Battle Creek visited Mrs. Fairchild's uncle, Joel Bennett and family at Honey Slope farm Wednesday and Thursday last week. Mrs. Paul Bennett another niece from Detroit visited them.

Miss Edna Reich of Lone Ash farm spent Sunday with Miss Vera Staley at Gleaner Corner.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Burns, nee Mildred Laurie of Walloon Lake, visited the Geo. Staley family at Gleaner Corner Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gould, who were on their honeymoon trip visited Mr. Gould's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gould in Mountain District Wednesday and were treated to a serenade of various musical instruments Friday evening. Mr. Gould is with the Coast Guard stationed at Buffalo, New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilson Pearsall and little daughter Susanne who have spent the summer vacation at the Pine Lake Golf Club returned to East Lansing to attend M.S.C. Friday.

F. H. Wangeman has spent every night for more than a week in East Jordan helping to care for his father Oscar Wangeman.

(Delayed)

Mr. and Mrs. Shepard of East Jordan were on the Peninsula Tuesday. Mr. Shepard was getting the final signatures on the hog reduction contracts.

Geo. Parks of Boyne City was working at his wood job on the C. A. Crane place several days last week. Frost on the morning of Aug. 29 did considerable damage on the low spots but the higher ground was not touched.

State Representative D. D. Tibbit

of Cherry Hill spent Sunday on Beaver Island renewing old acquaintances.

Elmer Faust and daughter, Miss Zepha Faust of Mountain Ash farm and Rolland Byer of Chaddock District visited the Walter Faust family near Petoskey Sunday. They report them all well.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Tally of Detroit visited the S. A. Hayden family at Hayden Cottage from Saturday to Monday. Mrs. Talley and Mrs. Hayden were schoolmates.

The Misses Eva Crowell of Dave Staley Hill and Lucy Reich of Lone Ash farm arrived home Saturday evening from Ingeside, Douglas Lake where they have been employed since July 1st. The resort is closed.

Highway Commissioner, Harry Slate had a crew of men and teams graveling the road from the East Jordan-Ironton County road East; the past week which will greatly benefit it.

An almost continuous rain from Sunday noon until Tuesday a.m. completely wipes out the drought and fall plowing can begin any time.

String beans that have been so slow in coming are coming now with a bound and it is a pity school will start so soon, Sept. 17, instead of Sept. 10 for school would suit the farmers much better.

SOUTH WILSON

(Edited by Marie Trojanek)

(Delayed)

Henry Carson bailed hay in Ellsworth at the home of Frank Taylor, last week.

Misses Clara and Edna Trojanek, Mrs. Adeline Trojanek Wheeler of Detroit, and Oscar Miller of Lansing, spent the week end visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Trojanek.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Atkinson visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Dubus, Sunday afternoon.

Nellie Atkinson called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Trojanek Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek and family, and Mr. and Mrs. William Zoulek visited Mrs. Frank Zoulek of Charlevoix, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Puffrey, Ralph Lenosky, and Wilma Schroeder were Sunday evening visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek.

Frank Trojanek and son Clarence were Monday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Trojanek.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Albors and Steve Schnell of Lansing called on Mr. and Mrs. Albert Trojanek Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Puffrey visited relatives in Charlevoix last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lenosky and son Ralph were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lenosky.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dumbroski of Chicago visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Atkinson Sunday morning.

George Cohout called on Richard Carson Sunday morning.

Mr. Ella Clark and daughters, Dorothy and Margaret called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Carson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Nate Blissett of Charlevoix visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lenosky, Tuesday.

HILL-TOP

(Miles District)

(Edited by Jim Addis)

(Delayed)

Mr. and Mrs. Zell Miles and children of Lansing were to East Jordan visiting relatives and friends over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Vorlft and Mrs. Dalmor of Holland, Mich. spent the week end visiting Mrs. Dalmor's daughter, Mrs. Dick Ter Wee.

Mr. Fred Dowd of Pirberg was a week end visitor of Mr. and Mrs. Dick Ter Wee.

Fred Bosma of Holland, and Mrs. VandBpink also of Holland called at the Dick Ter Wee home Monday.

Mr. Haan of Hudsonville was a caller at the Dick Ter Wee home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burdett Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Huston, Mrs. Evans grandson, motored to Boyne City Sunday, calling on Mr. and Mrs. Herman Lindenau.

Mr. and Mrs. Burdett Evans son-in-law, Herman Lindenau of Boyne City was taken to a hospital for a major operation, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burdett Evans and grandson and Mr. Len Evans motored to Boyne City Monday and Tuesday to find out how their son-in-law was getting along. They found him recovering from the operation as good as could be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Huston motored up from Detroit to spend the week end with Mrs. Huston's folks, Mr. and Mrs. Burdett Evans.

Mrs. Huston, Mrs. Fred Bancroft and Mrs. Burdett Evans called on Mr. and Mrs. John Momberger Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hott of Detroit motored up with a new Plymouth and called on his brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hott and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hott and the latter sister and family motored up from Detroit last week and called on Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hott and family.

Gwendon Hott left Wednesday morning for Detroit to attend the State Fair.

Mrs. Elmer Hott was overcome with gas fumes Monday morning while cleaning a mattress in the house, she was immediately taken to a doctor who brought her out of it.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Moblo took dinner with their son and family, Mr.

and Mrs. Harl Moblo and family, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Mullen of Traverse City called on Frank Addis and son, James, Monday.

Lewis Addis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Addis was taken to Petoskey hospital Monday morning for a minor operation. He is getting along fine.

James Addis took care of the work of Lawrence Addis while he was away with his son, Monday and part of Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Zoulek called on Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Addis Sunday afternoon.

Frank Addis and son, James, have completed their round of thrashing and this rain makes things look as though the next round will be very light.

Frank Kiser is building an attractive roadside stand for next summer's use.

RESORT DISTRICT

(Delayed)

Picking string beans is the busy work out this way.

Mr. and Mrs. Covert and family of near Mancelona visited with Mr. and Mrs. Beals Sunday. Mrs. Covert is Mr. Beals daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Watters have closed their summer home and gone back to Jackson to be ready for their school year.

Mrs. Geo. Fredricks of Detroit spent a week visiting with her brother and sister's family, Oscar Larsen and Mrs. Phil O'Hara. Mrs. Fredrick was formerly Gladys Larsen.

The Larsen family spent Sunday with the Ernest Russell family. Mrs. Russell is able to be up after her recent illness.

A number from here enjoyed hearing the Cotton Blossom singers at the Methodist Church Friday evening.

Virginie and Wilma Ohman have returned to their home to be ready for school. They have been picking string beans for Oscar Larsen.

Ruby De-Long is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Beals. Ira De-Long has gone to Ohio to visit his father who is in poor health at present.

Chased Him 3 Years To Marry

Called Him 2 Years To Divorce

Phasing of a divorcee's long relentless pursuit before she could catch and lead another man to the altar — and of the still more relentless hunt to catch and get rid of him. Read the article in The American Weekly with Sunday's Detroit Times.

Love can hope where reason would despair.—Lord Lytton.

Don't Get Up Nights IF YOU ARE OVER 40

If so, nature is warning you of danger ahead. Get rid of your trouble early. Make this 25c test. Get Juniper oil, Buchu leaves, etc., in green tablets. Ask for BUKETS, the bladder laxative. Take 12 of them in four days; if not pleased go back and get your money. BUKETS work on the bladder similar to castor oil on the bowels. Flushes out excess acids and other impurities which cause getting up nights, frequent desire, scanty flow, burning, backache or leg pains. You are bound to feel better after this flushing and you get your regular sleep. Guaranteed by Gidley & Mac. Druggists.

"Adversity and hardship are the mallet and chisel which shape the strong life into beauty."—Goethe.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said County, on the 5th day of September, A. D. 1934.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Jacob Quick, Deceased. Archie Quick having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Robert A. Campbell or to some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the 28th day of September, A. D. 1934, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

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

ERVAN A. RUEGGSEGGER, Judge of Probate.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE NOTICE

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by John C. Shier and Geneva M. Shier, his wife, of East Jordan, Michigan, to the Peoples State Savings Bank, of East Jordan, Michigan, which said mortgage bears date the 10th day of November, 1927, and was recorded on the 17th day of November, 1927, in Liber sixty-seven (67) of Mortgages, on page eighty three (83), in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Charlevoix, Michigan, and that said mortgage is past due, and there is now claimed to be due and unpaid on said

mortgage the sum of four thousand one hundred ninety nine and 86-100 (\$4199.86) Dollars, at the date of this notice, including principal, interest, taxes, insurance, and attorney fee, as provided for by said mortgage; and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof; And whereas, the undersigned, George D. Nimmo, was appointed Receiver for the Peoples State Savings Bank, a Michigan corporation, of East Jordan, Michigan, on the 28th day of March, 1934, by R. E. Reichert, Commissioner of the State Banking Department of Michigan, and is now the lawful and acting Receiver for the Peoples State Savings Bank, a Michigan corporation, of East Jordan, Michigan;

NOW, THEREFORE, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the statute in such case made and provided, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on Saturday, the 27th day of October, 1934, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the east front door of the court house in the city of Charlevoix, Michigan, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix is held, said George D. Nimmo, as Receiver of the Peoples State Savings Bank, of East Jordan, Michigan, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, and all legal costs and attorney fees.

The premises described in said mortgage are as follows, to-wit:

"The south forty six (46) feet of lot nine (9) and the north thirty two (32) feet of lot number ten (10), all in block one (1) of the village of South Lake, more commonly known as the city of East Jordan, as per recorded plat of said village now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds for Charlevoix County, Michigan."

Dated August 3rd, 1934.
GEORGE D. NIMMO,
Receiver for
Peoples State Savings Bank
a Michigan corporation,
Mortgagee.

E. N. CLINK,
Attorney for George D. Nimmo,
as Receiver for Peoples State
Savings Bank.
Business Address: East Jordan,
Michigan.

W. G. CORNEIL
GENERAL INSURANCE
SURETY BONDS
REAL ESTATE
City Building — East Jordan

DR. F. P. RAMSEY
Physician and Surgeon.
Office Hours:
10:00 - 12:00 A. M.
2:00 - 4:00 P. M.
Evenings and Sunday by
Appointment.
Office — Over Hite's Drug Store
Phone — 196-F2

DR. B. J. BEUKER
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours:
2:00 to 5:00 p. m.
Office Phone — 158-F2
Residence Phone — 158-F3
Office: First Door East of State
Bank on Esterly St.

DR. E. J. BRENNER
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours:
10:00-12:00; 2:00-4:00; 7:00-8:00
and by appointment.
Office Phone — 6-F2
Residence Phone — 6-F3
Office — New Municipal Bldg.

FRANK PHILLIPS
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MONUMENTS
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

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with **MORE LIVE POWER**

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IN the course of the summer and fall your savings — as a result of the extra Live Power in Standard Red Crown Superfuel — will amount to real money. For this richer, thriftier gasoline will take you farther for less money — and faster when you want, or need, speed.

→ This bigger store of responsive driving energy — more Live Power per gallon — is made available to you without extra charge. Not even a fraction of a cent has been added to the price of "regular" gasoline.

→ Hence, from the standpoint of economy, as well as performance, Standard Red Crown Superfuel today is the greatest outright VALUE Standard Oil has ever offered. → Remember: every penny of your gasoline money buys More Live Power in Standard Red Crown Superfuel. And the money saved soon mounts up into many dollars.

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