

# Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 38

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1934.

NUMBER 39

## Football Season Opens Saturday

### CHARLEVOIX OPPOSES CRIMSON ON LOCAL FIELD

When the 1934 edition of Coach Abe Cohn's Crimson Wave takes the field here this Saturday afternoon, one thing is certain, they did not pick a set-up for their first game. On the other hand, they probably picked the toughest team they will meet all year. Charlevoix has a veteran outfit back this fall and will be defending the Tip Conference Championship. They lost but one man thru graduation, while the locals lost most of their first team. This year's squad will be built around co-captains Bob Scott and Bill Swoboda. Other lettermen back are Bob Bennett, Chet. Bigelow, Bill Ellis, Don Johnson, and Dave Pray. Of these boys Pray and Johnson have had the most experience. Pray got in the games several times last fall as quarterback, while Johnson turned in some fine work on the line.

The boys are all working hard to make up for what they lack in weight and experience and the Athletic Ass'n hopes the townspeople will turn out and give the team their support. It takes a lot of money to buy the equipment needed to outfit a football squad properly and the prices for the games this fall are very reasonable. Adult tickets are 25c and student tickets 15c.

Last week was a 'Red Letter' week for the Class 'C' teams in Northern Michigan and it begins to look as though the class of this section may be in 'C' this year. Rogers City, a team which we play there Oct. 27th, last Saturday met the powerful Alpena Central Boys and came out on top 7-6. Not to be outdone, Lake City went up to Cadillac the same day and defeated the Vikings 14 to 0. Traverse City won from Cheboygan 12 to 0 only after a hard battle. Traverse said it was in scoring position many times but the Avalanche held like a stone wall on the goal line. This gives some idea of what the boys are up against this year.

Below is the schedule this fall, also official for each game:

Sept. 29—Charlevoix, here, 2:30 p. m.—Aldred, (Boyer City).  
Oct. 5—Harbor Springs, here, 2:30 p. m.—Bartlett (Petoskey).  
Oct. 12—Cheboygan, there, 3:30 p. m.

Oct. 19—Frankfort, there, 3:30 p. m.—Klaker (Manistee).

Oct. 27—Rogers City, there, 2:30 p. m.—Runkle (Lake Orion).

Nov. 3—Boyer City (Homecoming), here, 2:30 p. m.—Frenz (Traverse City).

Here is the squad for this year:

Co-captains: Bob Scott, Bill Swoboda

Other Letter Men Back

Bob Bennett Bill Ellis

Chester Bigelow Don Johnson

David Pray

Reserve Men From Last Year

Orlando Blair Dale Richner

Lyle Danforth Guy Russell

Bob Hayden Colen Sommerville

Melvin Prouse Bud Strehl

Art Quinn George Walton

Clarence Bowman Jr.

New Men Out

Donald LaPeer LaVern Archer

Howard Malpass Wesley Bigelow

Harry Richards Harold Carney

Russell Shay Raymond Fisher

Frank Strehl Eugene Gregory

Lester Umlor Henry Heinzelman

F. Vandenberg Mike Hitchcock

Wilson Ward Roy Hott

Willard Howe Albert Richardson

Tommy Joynt Bob Richardson

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## Farmers Will Vote On Contract Plan

Michigan signers of corn-hog contracts will be asked soon to cast a vote at local meetings to tell whether or not they approve of the government again offering contracts in 1935, according to Henry A. Wallace, secretary of agriculture.

This request for an expression of opinion is made because the agricultural situation has changed since corn-hog contracts were offered in 1934. The A.A.A. plan for assisting farmers was inaugurated at a time when huge surpluses of feeds and of livestock were paralyzing the markets for these farm products. Now, the surplus of feeds and of livestock has been reduced.

It now becomes important for the administrators of the A.A.A. to find out if farmers believe that, through their unaided efforts, they can maintain the gains they have made in orderly production. Past records show that periods of reduced feeds and livestock have spurred farmers back into cycles of overproduction with a consequent piling up of huge carry-overs.

The federal plan of benefit payments to signers of corn-hog contracts has been entirely voluntary. If the farmer believed it would be to his financial advantage to sign a contract, he became a co-operator. Others did not sign the contracts.

Local meetings will be held in Michigan at which county agricultural agents and corn-hog committee men will outline the present livestock and feed situation. After hearing this information, farmers will be asked whether they want to continue the contract plan.

## Ladies Extension Project Starts October 4th and 5th

Plans are rapidly shaping themselves for the 1934-35 clothing project that will be studied by something like eighteen community groups scattered throughout the county. As was the case last year, the west end local groups will have their instruction at Charlevoix and the east end of the county will gather at Boyne City.

This year's project is on clothing and is an advanced course from the previous year under the direction of Miss Irene Taylor. The Charlevoix meeting will be held on Thursday, October 4th and the Boyne City leader's training meeting on Friday the 5th.

At this time we want to invite several new groups in addition to all of the groups taking the work last year. If you happen to live in a community who thus far have not had any of this work and are interested in joining the class, kindly contact your county agent at Boyne City at once. Present indications point to an enrollment of over two hundred ladies which means that this project will be successful.

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## Republicans Hold Convention

### AT BOYNE CITY. ELECT DELE- GATES AND ADOPT RESOLU- TIONS

William J. Pearson, veteran republican of Boyne Falls and surrounding districts, was elected temporary chairman of the Republican Charlevoix County convention held in the high school auditorium, Boyne City, Thursday, September 20th.

A large number of people represented their various districts showing a great deal of enthusiasm for the support of Frank D. Fitzgerald for governor in the coming election. Immediately following the election of temporary Chairman Pearson, Mrs. Agnes Lorch was voted to act as temporary secretary.

The meeting opened with the salute to the flag followed by one stanza of the "Star-Spangled Banner" thus opening the business meeting of the Republican Convention of Charlevoix County. The meeting convened from 9:30 to 2 p. m. Effective republican speeches were delivered by J. M. Harris on social economic conditions; Rev. Guy Smock on the saloon and the public school; Vice-Chairman Wm. Sanderson stating the party shall support republicanism and suggested adopting a slogan; D. W. Dicken supporting a drive to make Michigan a 100 per cent Republican State; Mrs. R. E. Armstrong spoke as a former delegate to the National Convention in Chicago; Prosecuting Attorney A. L. Fitch and Attorney R. L. Lewis spoke on the Constitution and the importance of Republican candidates.

Appointment of committees were as follows:—  
Credentialed committee—R. L. Lewis, J. M. Harris, and A. L. Fitch.  
Slogan committee—William Sanderson, Charles Emery and Ed. Lorch.

Permanent Organization—Wm. Tindall, George Weaver and W. L. Martin.

Resolution committee—Arthur L. Fitch, J. M. Harris and A. J. Rogers. Delegates to the State Convention with one-half vote each were selected as follows:—Dr. Wilkinson, Leo Carrey and Fenton R. Bulow of Charlevoix; D. D. Tibbits, Rachel Scott and D. W. Dicken of Boyne City; L. G. Cornell and C. M. Bice of East Jordan; William Pearson of Boyne Falls and James Gallagher of Beaver Island. As alternates: Charles Emery, George Weaver, George Block and William Withers of Charlevoix; E. J. Olson, Agnes Lorch and Sam Tokoly of Boyne City; A. J. Rogers and R. G. Watson of East Jordan; Ed. McLaughlin of Beaver Island.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted:—

"Resolved by the Republican of Charlevoix County in convention that now is the time for the Republicans of Michigan under the leadership of Frank D. Fitzgerald to come to the aid of their country."

The following slogan was presented by Wm. Sanderson, the chairman of the slogan committee (and adopted):—"KEEP MICHIGAN REPUBLICAN" which is hoped will become the State-wide slogan.

Dinner was served in the dining room of the auditorium.

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Zina Clute, Ass't Sec'y.

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## Vocational Agriculture Taught In 216 Michigan Schools

Smith-Hughes Vocational Agriculture was taught last year in 216 schools located in 72 of the 83 Michigan counties, according to the last annual report. State and federal aid amounting to \$130,049.85 was provided for 179 of these schools while 37 were on the non-reimbursement or waiting list. No new departments were added last year. One school was dropped from the reimbursement list through failure to pay adequate salaries. Seven schools on the non-reimbursement list for last year will be placed on the reimbursement list for the current school year. Twelve schools have organized departments to be placed on the waiting list for 1934-35.

Last June 1285 farm boys were graduated from the 216 schools. Of this total 800 or 62.3 per cent indicated that they intend to "remain on the farm," while 165 or 12.7 per cent plan to enter the agricultural course at Michigan State College.

The number of supervised projects in these schools has increased from 629 in 1918 to 3267 in 1934. During the past summer 4223 supervised projects were in progress. The largest amount of net profit earned by these projects in any one year was \$265,849.55 in 1929-30. The net project income declined to \$222,099.72 in 1930-31, \$141,483.38 in 1931-32, \$151,634.64 in 1932-33. In 1933-34 a gain of \$67,381.56 gave a total of \$219,016.20.

Sixteen or 7.4 per cent of the total number of agricultural teachers in 1933-34 have changed positions for the present year to other than teaching agriculture. Eleven, or five per cent of the total number, have transferred to similar positions within the state. Fifty six teachers report a tenure of ten years or more.

## Change Dates For Top O' Michigan Show

The dates of the 11th Annual Top O' Michigan Potato and Apple Show have been changed to November 6, 7, and 8 due to the dates of October 31, November 1 and 2 conflicting with the Annual Extension Workers Conference at Michigan State College. This action was taken by the Board of Directors at the Top O' Michigan Potato Show Association at a special meeting in Gaylord on September 17.

It is the belief of the Directors and Officers that the change in dates may be more satisfactory for the Show in general, as indications point towards a late digging season this year. Plans were made by the Directors for the addition of several educational features in the 1934 Show which will add to the practical value to the large number of patrons.

A. W. Glidden, Sec'y.

## Northern Michigan Enjoyed Prosperous Resort Season

Northern Michigan is concluding the most prosperous tourist season since 1929 or 1930.

Restaurant and hotel men, operators of tourist camps, filling station managers and others catering to the wants of summer visitors in the vacation country both above and below the straits of Mackinac unanimously report a marked increase in business for the summer.

Some index of the pickup in the recreational industry is afforded by automobile traffic across the straits. Records at the state highway department's ferry office show that in the period from the opening of navigation to Labor Day this year the state ferries carried 96,493 vehicles, as compared with 68,555 for the same period last year.

Traffic across the straits this summer showed the following increase by months over the figures for 1933: May, 18.5 per cent; June, 29 per cent; July, 38.5 per cent; August, 53 per cent.

## Fall Seed Loans Yet Available

All farmers interested in securing a fall seed loan may make their application at the County Agent's office any time before October 15, 1934. This extends the time one month.

Briefly, this loan will permit farmers to put in grain crops and to summer fallow, the maximum being \$2.00 per acre for these purposes. The interest is 5 1/2% and the note falls due on August 31, 1935.

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## An Opportunity To Enroll In The Civilian Cons. Corps

More than 3,000 boys and young men of Michigan will have an opportunity during October to enroll in the Civilian Conservation Corps for service in the 59 camps scattered through the northern part of the state. The actual quota allowed Michigan by the United States Department of Labor for the six months' period ending March 31, as announced by Wm. Haber, state relief administrator, is 3,050.

Allocation of county quotas is now under way and applicants may enroll at the office of their county relief administrator from October 1 to 20. The age range for "eligibles" is from 18 to 26 years. So far as possible, the boys will be taken from families on the relief rolls or in danger of becoming dependent, and they must be in good physical condition as determined by a thorough medical examination.

Recruits are paid at the rate of \$30 per month in addition to their maintenance. Of this amount \$25 is sent directly to the family or other designated dependents and \$5 is retained by the camp worker for personal expenses.

The 3,050 who will go to camp in October will take the place of those whose terms of service are expiring at the end of September. They will constitute about a third of the number in state conservation camps, which means that a large number of the 9,750 young men now in service are re-enrolling for a second term. One year is the maximum period any recruits may remain.

In addition to the recruits there is a force of 1,200 local experienced men, who work with the boys in the woods and assist in camp maintenance.

No difficulty is anticipated in filling the county quotas. According to the state relief administration, in most of the counties applications already on hand would more than fill the quotas if all were accepted.

## Wells—Hergenreder

Miss Nita Wells, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey Wells, formerly of East Jordan, was united in marriage to August Hergenreder of Caro, Sept. 8th, 1934, at the Pilgrim Holiness Church at North Branch. The wedding ceremony was conducted by Rev. W. M. Thorpe, and began at 4 p. m. with the congregation singing "Blessed Be The Tie That Binds". Then scripture reading by Rev. Thorpe, prayer by Elmer Weeks followed by a song by Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Weeks, then the wedding march was played by their daughter Miss Helen Weeks.

The marriage ceremony was read by Rev. Thorpe. The bride was dressed in light blue and carried a bouquet of gladiolus. Preceding the bride was her sister, Mrs. Harold Weeks, as bridesmaid, dressed in dark blue and carrying a bouquet of asters. Following was the bride accompanied by her father, who gave her away in marriage. Preceding the bridegroom was Harold Weeks as best man, and following was the bridegroom accompanied by Rev. Thorpe.

After the ceremony, dinner was served at the home of the bride near Caro. There was about seventy friends and relatives present at the dinner, and the newly weds received many pretty and useful gifts.

## HOW THE WOMAN PREACHER ENDED THE "ETERNAL TRIANGLE"

Discussing the unusual case of an evangelist who wrote, "I am a game loser"—But after her little daughter tracked down the "vamp" she thought had stolen her husband's love, she ruthlessly shot her down. Read the article in The American Weekly with Sunday's Detroit Times.

An English class was assigned the task of writing four lines of dramatic poetry. One lazy boy wrote:

"A boy was walking down the track,  
The train was coming fast.  
The boy stepped off the railroad track  
To let the train go past."

"That's not so good," said the teacher. "It is too commonplace; does not contain enough drama." The boy wrinkled his brow and after some deep thought wrote:

"A boy was walking down the track,  
The train was coming fast.  
The train jumped off the railroad track  
To let the boy go past."

Two young women were having lunch at the same table, and they very obviously didn't know each other. One had just finished her lunch and the other was about to begin. The one who had just finished leaned back and lit a cigarette, much to the other's annoyance.

"I suppose," she said, sweetly, "you don't object to my eating while you're smoking?"

The other looked up brightly and replied, even more sweetly: "Oh, no, not so long as I can hear the orchestra."

## Homemakers' Corner BY Home Economics Specialist Michigan State College

Little economies when counted up will make a large showing on the annual household budget. For example, ordinary household lard will be found effective in removing automobile grease or dirt from light or dark shoes. Rub the lard gently into the soiled spot with a soft cloth, then polish off with a clean soft cloth.

Have you any old kegs, about 16 1/2 inches in diameter, which are of no further use? Take out one head and saw the back down about six inches as steps toward making a sturdy chair for the two or three year old. Make curved cuts to form the chair arms. Then use the head for the chair seat, securing it with the cuttings from the sides. Use screws to fasten the seat tightly. Screw the seat tight. When the form is completed, pad it with cotton batts and



# News Review of Current Events the World Over

## Lindbergh Baby Kidnaping Brought Near Solution by Arrest—President's Board Offers Plan for Settling the Textile Strike.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD  
© by Western Newspaper Union.

WITH the arrest of Bruno Richard Hauptmann in New York city, the government agents and state police appeared to be well on the way toward solving the Lindbergh baby kidnaping and murder mystery. The prisoner, a German alien thirty-five years old, was nabbed after he had given to a filling station man a \$10 gold certificate that was found to be part of the ransom paid the kidnapers by Dr. John F. Condon—"Jafse"—over a cemetery wall in a vain attempt to get the baby returned. In Hauptmann's garage in the Bronx the police found \$13,750 which also was identified as part of the \$50,000 Jafse had paid. Then circumstantial evidence rapidly was gathered to prove Hauptmann was one of the guilty men, and he was partially identified by Doctor Condon, as well as by a taxi cab driver who said the prisoner was the man who gave him \$1 eleven days after the kidnaping to carry a note to Jafse.

Officials of the department of justice announced that Hauptmann's handwriting tallied with that of ransom notes sent by the kidnapers.

Police Commissioner John F. O'Ryan, who made the official announcement of the developments jointly for New York and New Jersey authorities as well as for the federal department of justice, declared that Hauptmann admitted under severe questioning that he had been employed as a carpenter near the Lindbergh home at Hopewell. O'Ryan also asserted that police had established that Hauptmann had had access to the lumber yard in which lumber was found bearing a peculiar mark, similar to that found on the ladder left at the scene of the kidnaping. Hauptmann, he added, is in this country illegally. He is married and has a ten-year-old son.

Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh, who were in Los Angeles, were said to have known in advance that the arrest was expected. They secluded themselves and would say nothing for publication.

the strike to all branches of the textile industry, Gorman sent out orders for 20,000 dyers to quit their jobs.

The union workers were still enraged at Gen. Hugh S. Johnson, NRA administrator, for his attack on the strike at a meeting of code authorities in New York. He charged that the walkout was in "absolute violation" of an agreement made by the United Textile Workers with the government last June. This the union leaders flatly denied, and they demanded the resignation of Johnson. Gorman said:

"We will not join in submitting any issue to the NRA as long as General Johnson is administrator or occupies a position of determining influence in the recovery administration. We said he ought to resign and we meant it. Since that is our view, we could not join in any submission to the NRA while he has the power to make NRA decisions."

If present plans are carried out, a quarter of a million cotton garment workers will go on strike throughout the country on October 1. This strike is called, according to the union leaders, because the manufacturers refused to comply with NRA's order to reduce the weekly working hours from 40 to 36.

ONE of the sharpest thorns in the side of the Roosevelt administration will not be in the next congress to give pain to the New Dealers.

James M. Beck of Pennsylvania, leading authority on the Constitution, has announced he will not seek re-election because congress has become "a rubber stamp." He had been renominated, but prefers not to run. However, the administration will not be relieved from his attacks, for he intends to continue them in the courts.

"I am not retiring from public life," Mr. Beck explains. "This is no time for any citizen to lessen his activities in defense of our form of government. I am retiring from congress because I believe I can help in this great cause more effectively in the federal courts, where I have practiced for more than fifty years, than in congress, where the minority is gagged and reduced to impotence."

"Our form of government can only be saved by restoration of the Republican party to power, and I hope with my pen and voice to serve that party as effectively in the ranks as in congress."

WISCONSIN'S state primary was especially interesting because of the fact that the Democrats polled the largest vote by a wide margin, the La Follette Progressives and the Republicans trailing. The Democrats re-nominated Gov. Albert G. Schmedeman, vigorous supporter of the New Deal. He will be opposed by Phil La Follette, who received the Progressive nomination without contest, and Howard T. Greene, Republican, who defeated former Governor Zimmerman and J. N. Tiltmore.

John N. Callahan, former national committeeman, was named for the senate by the Democrats, and John B. Chappelle was the unopposed choice of the Republicans. Senator Robert M. La Follette, Jr., was of course nominated by his new party.

RUSSIA was duly admitted to membership in the League of Nations, only three votes in opposition being cast, and then was given a permanent seat in the council of the league. Maxim Litvinov, Soviet commissar for foreign affairs, pledged his nation to work through the league for world peace.

Declaring flatly that Russia would give up no attribute of its social system, Litvinov warned the assembly that "peace and security cannot be organized on the basis of shifting sands and verbal promises." It should be established, he said, "that any state is entitled to demand reasonable security from its near and remote neighbors." This, however, should never be interpreted as distrust, Litvinov added.

Next day, after a debate on plans to end the war between Paraguay and Bolivia, spokesmen for Russia privately asserted that the danger of war in the Far East has lessened, relations between Japan and Russia having improved.

NOME, the once famous gold city of Alaska, lies in ruins, having been swept by flames with damage estimated at \$3,000,000. Four hundred persons were rendered homeless, and most of the food supplies were burned up. Relief vessels with food and medical supplies were rushed to the place and there was no fear of shortage. The government at Washington granted \$50,000 in direct assistance and planned other relief measures. The citizens were hurriedly procuring lumber and other materials in the hope of at least partly rebuilding the city before it is isolated by winter ice.

W. LAWSON LITTLE, a husky San Francisco youth, has accomplished the feat of capturing the British and American national amateur golf championships in one season. This has been done only twice before. Little easily defeated David Goldman of Dallas, Texas, in the finals of the national tournament at Brookline, Mass.

JAMES A. MOFFETT, federal housing commissioner, announced that on November 1 he would begin releasing funds for the construction of at least a million new homes.

Concerning the home modernization and repair phase of the program, the administrator declared that more than 1,000 communities have set up or are setting up committees to direct the program locally. He predicted that by Thanksgiving more than 5,000 municipalities will have established such committees.

Financial support, he said, has come from 7,000 banks, and such loans have been made in all states but three. "From field reports we estimate that one million dollars a day of loans are being made under our plan; and from experience in past community modernization campaigns we are sure that double that amount of cash business is being done."

TOBACCO, which is the third largest crop in the United States, has always been without an organized futures market. But it has one now, for the New York Tobacco Exchange, Inc., on Broad street, has opened for business after two years of preliminary organization work in which the federal department of agriculture cooperated.

The contract basis is United States standard flue cured type 12, grade B4F. There are nine types and numerous grades deliverable under specified differentials under the form of contract that has been adopted. The unit of trading is 10,000 pounds and quotations are in cents and five one-hundredths of a cent per pound. Delivery points have been established to date at Norfolk and Newport News, Va., and Louisville, Ky.

NEW YORK'S city assembly has adopted a lottery scheme for the purpose of raising relief funds, a way having been devised to circumvent the law. The business men and the clergy are protesting violently.

PREMIER MUSSOLINI repeatedly asserts that Italy wants no more war, but he is taking no chances. In an order designed to make Italy an "armed nation," his cabinet has directed that all males above the age of eight and below thirty-three, shall receive military training.

At the same time it was revealed that Italy's farming industry will be brought into strong national organization under the corporative state system, to be inaugurated November 10. The working class will be welded together in one group and the owner-manager class in another. The two classes will be united in the central corporations.

Two major national co-ordinating bodies have been created for the separate groups. These are the Fascist Confederation of Agriculturists, for the owner-managers, and the Fascist Confederation of Agricultural Workers.

If Italy does have a war in the near future, it is likely to be with Yugoslavia. Just now the two nations are quarreling bitterly. Mussolini is especially vexed because Yugoslavia is harboring 2,500 Austrian Nazis close to the border and not curbing their plans for another putsch.

AUSTRIA is thoroughly aroused by seemingly authentic reports from Brussels that former Empress Zita intends to establish her residence in Austria, along with her eight children, including Archduke Otto, pretender to the thrones of both that country and Hungary. It was asserted that this Hapsburg family had been granted permission to return as plain citizens if Otto would promise not to seek in any way to bring about restoration of the monarchy.

Quite unofficially, it is said restoration of the Hapsburg monarchy would not be opposed by either France or Italy, but the British foreign office scouted the idea. The little entente nations would be strongly against it but might not hold the Vienna government entirely responsible.

In Vienna a spokesman for the foreign office said that the return to Austria of the Hapsburg family, even as private individuals, is "still impossible."

Some member of the Hapsburg family may be allowed to return to represent the family in the long pending lawsuit over the Hapsburgs' properties, he said, but this is not likely to be Archduke Otto, because of the danger that disturbances might result from his presence. Socialists and labor unions would surely start trouble.

C. A. COBB, chief of the cotton production section of the farm administration, announced that the third cotton "parity" payment due in December would be combined with the second rental payment and that both would be distributed in October. The total thus to be paid out will approximate \$72,500,000.

Mr. Cobb said that tenants and share croppers had an interest in the "parity" payment and that to put off payment until December, the usual season for many tenants and renters to move to other farms, would cause unnecessary complications.

W. LAWSON LITTLE, a husky San Francisco youth, has accomplished the feat of capturing the British and American national amateur golf championships in one season. This has been done only twice before. Little easily defeated David Goldman of Dallas, Texas, in the finals of the national tournament at Brookline, Mass.

# NEWS from MICHIGAN

Frankfort—The Ann Arbor Line car ferry No. 6 and the ore boat N. S. Leopold were damaged slightly in a collision in Lake Michigan 15 miles off Frankfort. Neither vessel was damaged below the water line and both proceeded under their own power.

Grand Rapids—This city and vicinity receive a larger number of Bibles in proportion to population than any other part of the nine-state territory served by the Chicago office of the American Bible Society. J. L. McLaughlin, secretary for the Northwest agency of the society, reports.

Lansing—The manufacture of mattresses for distribution among welfare families has started in six Michigan cities according to announcement by the State Relief Administration. Detroit, Ann Arbor, Jackson, Flint, Pontiac and Bay City are the cities where manufacturing operations have opened.

Kalamazoo—As an indication of the upward trend in the placement of teachers in Michigan, Frank E. Ellsworth, director of the Placement Bureau at Western State Teachers College, announces that Western State has placed 351 people in positions since Oct. 1, 1933, as compared with 150 for the previous year.

Utica—A hundred years ago there was a distillery in the village. Recently, workmen digging a ditch in front of the Utica Flour Mill, uncovered an old flume which carried water from the village canal to the distillery a century ago. The flume was constructed of two-inch pine boards, which are still in good condition.

Monroe—Dr. A. M. Long, 85-year-old dentist and his wife, Susan, also 85, suffered broken ribs and cuts and bruises when their car was in an accident with one driven by Edward Egler, Jr., 18, of Monroe. Dr. Long is one of Monroe's best known sportsmen. He has hunted deer in Northern Michigan each year for more than half a century.

Lansing—Michigan's highest fire tower—tall as a thirteen-story building—is nearing completion. It rises to a height of 157 feet in Lee Township, Midland County, seven and a half miles west of the city of Midland. The site selected affords visibility over the entire Midland oil field area. The new tower is half again as tall as the State's standard towers of the staggered-ladder type.

Lansing—The growth of Michigan's population has been checked. Only 1,389,010 children of school age were listed in the annual census this year, an increase of but 6,332 over the 1,382,678 potential pupils listed in 1933. Records in the Department of Public Instruction show that to be a small increase compared with years such as 1928, when the gain was 48,670, and 1930, when the increase was 62,540.

Battle Creek—A brigade review in which 2,500 men participated—infantry, artillery, cavalry and air corps—marked the celebration of organization day on Sept. 14 and the 2nd Infantry, one of the oldest and proudest regiments in the United States Army. It was Col. Langdon who designated the day as the regiment's organization day, in commemoration of Sept. 14, 1847, when the 2nd Infantry, as part of Gen. Winfield Scott's victorious army, captured Mexico City, ending the war with Mexico.

Grand Rapids—More than 100,000 dahlias were entered in the Midwest Dahlia Show. Airplanes and trains rushed packages of blooms to the show, one of the largest of its kind in the United States. Growers waited until the last minute to ship the flowers and sent them from as distant places as Washington and Texas. Two hundred eighty-one classes were listed for prizes, the number exceeding by nearly 100 those in the New York show, considered the most important in the country.

Corunna—For the past 10 years, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moore, of this city, has been invaded annually by a swarm of bees. Each year the bees, with a considerable amount of honey, have been extracted from the frame of the house. This year 10 five-gallon containers of honey were confiscated. According to Mr. Moore, each spring a swarm, headed by a queen, makes its home in the siding and rafters and often menace passersby, who seek to discover the cause of the constant humming.

Ann Arbor—Dr. Alexander G. Ruthven, president of the University of Michigan, has announced the resignation of Dr. Marcus Ward as dean of the University's college of dentistry. Dr. Ward will continue teaching and research work and has been appointed to the newly created "distinguished professorship" to be known as the Johnathan Taft professorship in Dentistry. The following executive committee was appointed for the dental college: Profs. C. J. Lyons, Russell W. Bunting, U. Garfield Rickert, Paul H. Jeserich and Robert K. Brown.

Cadillac—Zinnias fairly clothe this city in a cloak of many colors. Almost every home has its zinnia bed. They blossom at street corners, city parks, school yards, factory sites, vacant lots and gas stations. The show of beauty is due to a summer project of the Cadillac Garden Club. First the City Commission declared officially that the zinnia should be the city flower. Then the garden club gave seeds to everybody. The final feature of the program will be staged Oct. 29 when the annual flower show is to be held.

# Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted  
by William Bruckart

Washington—As plans for the expansion of the New Deal program go on, it becomes more and more evident that the session of congress convening in January is due to take up the question of railroad legislation. Its nature is yet undetermined. Its scope is still veiled in secrecy. There is the certainty, however, that the Roosevelt administration is prepared to present far-reaching proposals dealing in a new way with the railroads of the country.

## Railroad Legislation

The first intimation of this probability came recently through a visit to the President by Joseph B. Eastman, federal co-ordinator of railroads. Mr. Eastman let it be known after an extended conference with the President that railroad legislation was being drafted and that it would be presented to congress with the request that it be placed near the top of the "must" legislation desired by the President. Since Mr. Eastman's visit to the summer white house at Hyde Park, New York, however, it has been next to impossible to discover additional facts respecting the railroad program being worked out by the brain trusters and Mr. Eastman.

On unquestioned authority, nevertheless, it is made to appear that Mr. Eastman, or his professor aides, have an idea that there ought to be another member of the cabinet and that this member ought to be the secretary of transportation. On equally good authority it can be stated that the present plans—programs under the New Deal have proved to be like railroad time-tables, subject to change without notice—are designed to give the federal government additional supervisory authority over the railroads. Indeed, some insiders claim that Mr. Eastman may go as far as proposing that the government buy the railroad properties and lease them back to the railroad corporations for operation. This phase of the program remains wholly undisclosed beyond rumor and gossip, but it seems proper to say that, thus far, there has been no denial issued from any responsible quarter.

It is my understanding that numerous groups in the country are organizing for a bitter fight. It is well known, of course, that the railroads themselves have reorganized their associations into one solid and substantial agency which is to act as their spokesman. Indications are that out of the movement by the railroad managements will come a trade body to be known as the American Railway Institute, which will serve as the spokesman for all of the railroads. Plans call for establishment of headquarters in Washington where the group will be in close contact at all times with the shifting trends of governmental maneuvers respecting the railroads.

Coupled with the certainty that there will be railroad legislation considered by the forthcoming session of congress is a strong renewal of activity among advocates of government ownership. In previous letters, I have reported ownership advocates in and out of the administration were said to be working on plans for legislation designed eventually to result in federal ownership of the transportation systems. How far this has gone cannot now be stated. It can be said definitely, however, that the movement is gaining force and observers well acquainted with the undercurrent of government plans insist that the railroads have a battle on their hands that is larger than the immediate prospect of additional restrictive legislation.

## Federal Ownership

In some quarters in Washington we hear the expression that the administration plans to seek enactment of regulation for the bus lines and other carriers that are in competition with the railroads. This has been tried several times before, but nothing has come of it because congress heretofore has refused to be serious about legislation for control of the bus lines operating over state and national highways. It is to be recalled, though, that congresses heretofore have not been as subservient to the Chief Executive as has been the case since the New Deal became operative a year and a half ago. So, the extent to which the administration will or can go respecting control of the bus lines seems at this writing to be highly problematical. Authorities tell me, however, that the Eastman plan, which must be assumed to have Presidential approval, will be comprehensive and of itself, should give an indication of the severity of the fight that is to come.

The argument that, I am told, is going to be advanced for further federal encroachment on private management of the railroads has to do with the sorry state in which it is claimed the roads find themselves as a result of the depression. They have borrowed about \$400,000,000 from the Reconstruction Finance corporation, thus using government credit to tide them over. As a result of these borrowings a belief has sprung up that the railroads are unable to finance themselves longer. Railroad corporation statements, however, seem to dispute this belief, but it is always difficult to offset argument of that kind. Government ownership ad-

## In Sorry State

vocates are using the argument and railroad executives find their case is difficult to prove, because the average individual does not understand the ins and outs of such financial problems.

On the side of the railroads, the argument is being advanced that the carriers for the most part are in fairly good financial shape and that as soon as there is any sign of recovery they will benefit by an increased volume of traffic which, of course, means more revenue. The railroads claim further that there is too much restrictive legislation anyway, and that additional steps by the government in the nature of supervisory control is going to make their job more difficult if they are to earn sufficient revenue to pay their expenses.

There is still another phase of the railroad question that is causing some concern among students of the problem of transportation. It is that, if the present set-up of Interstate Commerce commission control over the railroads is disturbed, the chances are great that politics will again become involved. I think most persons agree that the railroads have kept out of politics to a large extent in the last ten or fifteen years, but the students of transportation insist to me that if such an office as secretary of transportation with cabinet membership is created right then the railroads again will be in politics up to their ears. Politicians will not long overlook the opportunity to dig their fingers into such a luscious situation. They will see how they can manipulate freight rates to the benefit of their own districts or states or other areas, they will likewise see numerous jobs, and politics without jobs sinks to a low ebb. It is thus made to appear, and in this statement I am voicing the consensus of numerous observers, that we are on the verge of a crucial decision. It is one that may mean as stated above, transfer of a gigantic industry into the hands of politicians or the framing of a scientific policy for the future. The forthcoming congress must decide.

The Agricultural Adjustment Administration has just published a treatise on the plan and philosophy of the New Deal for American agriculture in the form of a 52-page booklet which is entitled "Achieving a Balance in Agriculture." In issuing the booklet the Adjustment administration at the same time released a statement describing the treatise as a statement "in popular language of the principles of economics and social welfare which the Agricultural Adjustment administration has followed in carrying out the adjustment program in agriculture." The booklet is being distributed in numbers running into the tens of thousands as a means of getting the story over to the people. It was printed at government expense in the government printing office.

## AAA Explains Itself

The responsible officials in the Adjustment administration say the booklet is intended to place between two covers a complete story of "what we are trying to do." Observers in Washington freely are saying that it is one of the most elaborate documents to be released as a means of disseminating to the public the theories upon which a governmental activity is based.

Five chapters treat the historical backgrounds of American agriculture, the development of the country's economic system and emergency of the situation which brought forth the agricultural adjustment act. These sections are followed by an exposition of the powers of the Agricultural Adjustment act, and an attempt then is made to summarize the gains claimed to have resulted from this experiment.

"The agricultural adjustment act," the booklet says, "is based on the experience of the past; it was framed to treat the farm problem as a whole and to treat it in relation to the other basic elements in our national life."

"The long time goal, the national policy of which these measures were an increasingly clear expression, is a balanced agriculture. There must be balance between the production of the farmer's fields and the consumption of their product. There must be balance between the income of the farmers and the income of their neighbors in the cities and towns. Insofar as we are successful in achieving and maintaining such a balance, we shall insure a fair share of our national income to the producers of the farm commodities on which our basic national welfare to a large extent depends."

The Department of Agriculture has made a complete compilation of statistics showing that farm production in the United States during 1933 was valued at \$5,985,000,000, or approximately \$655,000,000 greater than in 1932. But the farmers received an additional \$271,000,000 in cash payments from the government for co-operation in restricting production in 1933, so that the gross income was around \$6,256,000,000.

The department's statistics indicate that the farmers, after paying their production expenses, had net income in 1933 of about \$2,027,000,000 whereas their income, after expenses, in 1932 was only about \$1,465,000,000, showing a definite improvement in the farmers' financial status.

Carrying out his plans for extending



J. M. Beck



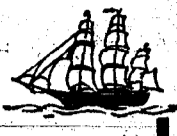
Archduke Otto



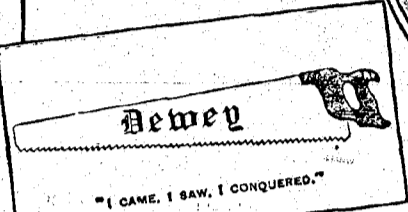
Gov. Winant



# The Romance of Ship Figureheads



Tecumseh, "The God of 2.5"



Capt. Dewey's Card



U.S.S. Olympia - 1898



U.S.S. Franklin, -1815



Figure-Head of the Caroline



The Head Restored

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

LONG the eastern seaboard, and particularly in New England, there's rejoicing among some of the old salts who are survivors of the days when "ships of wood with men of iron" sailed the seven seas. For yachtsmen are reviving the custom of placing carved figureheads on the prows of their boats and once more these symbolical adornments are nosing into the wind as white-sailed vessels skip along over the blue waves of the Atlantic.

Time was when the art of carving ships' figureheads gave employment to many skilled workmen. In Boston alone there were no less than six firms engaged almost exclusively in supplying such emblems. That was in the old days of the great windjammers, when the swift Yankee clipper ships were the greyhounds of the ocean. In those days elaborately carved and gaily painted figures of angels and cherubs, beautiful women in flowing robes, generals in uniform, Indians in feathered war-bonnets and fringed garb, stern statesmen, kings and queens and gods and goddesses were set beneath the bowsprits as emblems of a tradition that had endured since first men went down to the sea in ships.

But when steam and steel replaced wind and wood, they took away much of the romance of the old seafaring days and with it the traditional figurehead. Today they are ("O tempora! O mores!") "landlubbers" in that you are more likely to find them in museums or set up on pedestals on private estates or in public parks than you are to find them in their proper place at the bow of a sea-going vessel. They are also "collectors' items" in that they represent examples of so-called "American primitives" or "American folk art," sharing that distinction with such things as cigar store Indians and cast iron deer and dogs for lawn ornaments. (Incidentally, when those artisans who carved ships' figureheads were thrown out of work at the end of the clipper era, they turned their talents to carving wooden Indians for the traditional sign of the tobacco store and this helped keep their art alive for many years.) As collectors' items they frequently have a value attached to them greater than their makers ever could have dreamed they would have and as relics some of them have had more romantic histories than ever they had while they were voyaging on the waters of the world.

One of the most romantic is that of the figure of Andrew Jackson which once adorned the bow of the U. S. S. Constitution, the frigate affectionately known to all Americans as "Old Ironsides," and it was just a hundred years ago, in 1834, that this figurehead was the center of a bitter political row. "Old Ironsides" had no less than six different figureheads during her long and honorable career, but the Jackson figure had by far the most interesting history.

Built in 1797, the Constitution bore first a bust of Hercules, typifying the strength of union and the power of the new nation and carved by the Skillings brothers of Boston, renowned makers of ships' figureheads. But when, under the command of Commodore Richard Preble, "Old Ironsides" sailed into the harbor of Tripoli to attempt the conquest of the Barbary pirates, the figure of Hercules suffered severely from the effect of hostile shots and it was replaced by a figure of Neptune, said to have been taken from the wreck of a vessel in the Mediterranean.

During the second administration of Andrew Jackson, the Constitution was sent to the Charles Town navy yard near Boston to be rebuilt and reconsecrated. At that time the dispute over the United States bank was at its height and when the "sold men of Boston" heard that Jackson had signed the order for removing its deposits to state banks, they were furious. Their anger was increased when they learned that L. S. Beecher, a famous Boston carver, had been commissioned to make a full-length statue of Jackson as a figurehead for "Old Ironsides." They tried to get Beecher to cease work on the figure but he refused and feeling became so intense that his half-carved block of wood was removed to the navy yard where he finished his work under the protection of a guard of marines.

The Whigs raised a terrific uproar over the matter, saying that no living man save perhaps James Madison, the father of the United States Constitution, should be accorded the honor of having his image adorn the ship named for that document and some of the sailors around Boston declared that placing an effigy of a landman on

the old frigate was an insult to her. Despite all the objections, the Jackson figurehead was put in place. But that didn't end the matter.

One dark, rainy night a sailor from Cape Cod named Samuel Dewey (whose grandson was destined for future fame as the "Hero of Manila Bay") rowed out to where the Constitution was riding at anchor between two other ships. Scrambling up over her bow, he set to work to saw off the head of the offending figurehead. But, because he was in a hurry and the light was so poor, he made his cut just beneath "Old Hickory's" nose and not at the neck as he had planned. But he succeeded in making his escape with the head and the Whigs were jubilant while the Democrats in turn raised a terrible uproar over the "outrage" that had been perpetrated.

Dewey next went to Washington where, after exhibiting it to the leading Whigs, he carried it tied up in a cloth to the Navy department where he sought an interview with Mahlon Dickerson, secretary of the navy. Then, according to a contemporary account, he was admitted to Dickerson's office, with the following result:

"Have I the honor of addressing the secretary of the navy?" asked the chunky sailor.

"You have, and as I am very busy, I will thank you to be brief," answered the secretary.

"Mr. Secretary, I am the man who removed the figurehead, and I have brought it here to restore it," said Captain Dewey.

"You are the man who had the audacity to disfigure 'Old Ironsides'?" asked the secretary, in an angry tone.

"Yes, sir; I took the responsibility."

"I'll have you arrested!" said the secretary, reaching out for the bell to summon a messenger.

"Stop, Mr. Secretary!" answered the resolute sailor. "You, as a lawyer, know that there is no statute against defacing a ship of war, and all you can do is to sue me for trespass, and that in the county where the offense was committed. If you desire it, I will go back to Middlesex county, Massachusetts, and stand my trial."

"You are right," said the secretary, after a moment's reflection; "and now tell me how you took away the head."

Dewey told the story, and Dickerson asked him to wait until he had stepped over to the White House and showed the head to the President.

When President Jackson heard the story and saw the head, he burst into loud laughter.

"Why, that is the most infernal image I ever saw," said he. "The fellow did right. Give him a kick and my compliments and tell him to saw it off again."

When the Whigs came into power later, Dewey is said to have been rewarded with the appointment of a postmastership in a small Virginia town and to the end of his days he enjoyed the distinction of having been "the man who cut off Old Hickory's head." To add to that distinction he had printed on his visiting cards a picture of a hand-saw under which were the words: "I came; I saw; I conquered!"

The subsequent history of the Jackson figurehead is shrouded with mystery. According to one account, the head was restored and fastened on with an unusually large bolt to prevent a repetition of Dewey's feat. This figure, it is said, graced the ship for 40 years and had a narrow escape from another "outrage" at the beginning of the Civil war. Southern sympathizers planned to seize it as a sort of mascot for their cause, but were foiled by Gen. Benjamin F. Butler who marched the Eighth Massachusetts regiment to Annapolis and had "Old Ironsides" towed down Chesapeake bay to the protection of the guns at Fortress Monroe. After the Civil war, the figurehead was presented to the United States Naval academy at Annapolis and is preserved there today.

The story is that a new figurehead of

Jackson was made for the Constitution after Dewey had decapitated him and that it is this replica which now stands on the academy grounds. The head which Dewey carried away, according to this version, did not turn up, despite the rewards that were offered for it, until many years later and this original, which sold a few years ago for \$15,000, is now in the possession of a private collector.

The Andrew Jackson figurehead, whether the original or a replica, is not the only famous one at the Naval academy in Annapolis. Even richer in tradition is that of a scowling Indian chief—"Old Tecumseh," the "God of 2.5"—which stands in front of Bancroft hall. This figurehead originally graced the bow of a ship-of-the-line, the Delaware, built in the navy yard at Norfolk, Va., in 1817 and was supposed to be a likeness of Tamanend, the most famous of chiefs of the Delaware Indians. (He was also known as Tammany, and as such became the patron god of the New York political society.)

At the beginning of the Civil war the Delaware was out of commission at the Norfolk navy yard. When the navy yard was destroyed in 1861 she was scuttled and burned, but after the close of the war what remained of her hull was sold to wreckers, who raised and broke her up for copper in 1866-'67 and the figurehead was sent to the Naval academy, where after occupying several sites finally in 1900 was placed on a pedestal facing Bancroft hall.

Gradually the tradition of "Tamanend's" mysterious power of imparting knowledge was established. Also by this time he had been renamed "Tecumseh" by the middies and had become the "God of 2.5" (the passing mark at the academy). Later his powers were increased and he was charged with gaining victories for the navy teams. As the regiment of midshipmen departs for the big games each platoon gives a "left-handed salute" to him that the Navy may win that day. Another ceremony is centered around "Tecumseh" when the final examinations are concluded the graduating class gathers before him to read its class history and pay final homage to his steadfast aid.

In more recent years the ravages of time were threatening "Old Tecumseh," so a movement, sponsored by the class of 1891, was put under way to replace the wooden figure with an exact replica in bronze. This was done about five years ago but even though the midshipmen now toss their pennies before a bronze "Old Tecumseh" as they pass Bancroft hall and invoke his aid in the imminent quiz, the original wooden figurehead is still carefully preserved at Annapolis.

It has distinguished company in one of Grecian design which once graced the British ship Macedonian, until that vessel was captured by Stephen Decatur, while in command of the U. S. S. United States during the War of 1812, one of a bust of Benjamin Franklin, which adorned the U. S. S. Franklin, launched in 1815, and another, taken from the Spanish Don Antonio de Ulloa, destroyed by Dewey at the battle of Manila Bay. Dewey's flagship at that battle, the Olympia, had an interesting figurehead. It was a bronze winged goddess of victory, holding aloft an eagle, and it was designed by the famous sculptor, Augustus Saint Gaudens.

The Buffalo (N. Y.) Historical society has a notable collection of ships' figureheads, one of the most famous being a bust only 19 inches high. It is a smiling woman, wearing a coronet and is supposed to be a portrait bust of Queen Caroline of England, since it was the figurehead of the steamer, the Caroline, which was built in the early part of the Nineteenth century. During the Upper Canadian rebellion of 1837, the Caroline was said to have been in the service of the rebels and one night she was towed from her moorings in the Niagara river, set on fire and set adrift. The charred timbers of the ship floated over Niagara falls, and were dashed to pieces on the rocks. But by some strange quirk of fate the smiling face of Queen Caroline survived the perils of both fire and water and was found comparatively unharmed in the lower Niagara river near Lewiston.

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## Scraps of Humor



### HUMAN NATURE

The rector had invited the village boys to the rectory for a strawberry tea. After they had finished he, seeking to point the moral, said: "Now, boys, wasn't that nicer than breaking into my garden and helping yourselves?"

"O yes," chorused the boys.

"And why was it nicer?" he asked a chubby-faced boy.

"Because, sir," was the reply, "we shouldn't have had any sugar and cream with them."—London Humorist.

### Somnolence

The stranger was met by a crowd as he stepped off the train.

"Who are you?" asked Cactus Joe.

"I'm Professor Doperino, the famous hypnotist."

"The man who puts folks to sleep?"

"Yes."

"Well, stay right here and catch the next train that comes. What Crimison Gulch needs is somebody to wake it up."

### Modern Farm Knowledge

Stranger—Farm products cost more than they did a while back. How do you explain it?

Farmer—Well, when a farmer is supposed to know the botanical name of what he's raising and the entomological name of the bugs that eat it and the chemical name of the stuff that will kill the bugs—somebody's got to pay for all this knowledge, ain't they?—Pathfinder Magazine.

### Smart

Applicant (for position of office boy)—I may say I'm pretty smart. I've won several prizes in cross-word and jig-saw puzzles and word-picture competition lately.

Employer—Yes, but I want someone who can be smart during office hours.

Applicant—This was during office hours.—Chelsea Record.

### FOOLISH QUESTION



"She believes every word he tells her."

"How long have they been married?"

"They're not married. They're going to be."

### Identity Substitution

"Are you interested in pugilism?"

"I must admit that I am," answered Senator Sorghum.

"A good picture of a knockout always reminds me of what I should like to do to a colleague who has irritated me in debates."—Washington Star.

### Frank Little Tommy

Caller—Won't you walk with me as far as the car, Tommy?

Tommy—I can't.

Caller—Why not?

Tommy—Cause we're going to have dinner as soon as you go.

### Necessity

Green—You must be keen on the talkies, old boy, to go twice a week.

Howarth—It's not that exactly. You see, if I don't go regularly, I can't understand what my kids are saying.

### His Place on the Team

Uncle George—I suppose you are on the football team?

Tommy—Well, yes, I do the aerial work.

Uncle George—What's that?

Tommy—I blow up the footballs.

### The Idea

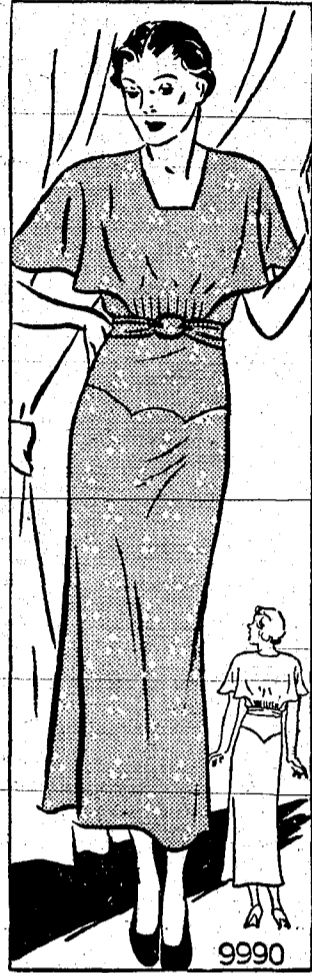
Father—Jane, that young idiot Simpson's affairs couldn't be in worse shape than they are.

Daughter (indignantly)—You forget that I am to marry him, Papa.

## Modeled to Give Slender Effects

Pattern 9990

A woman is as slim as she looks, and by that same token, whatever she weighs, every woman who wears this frock is slender. It is that kind of a frock! It takes pounds off one's weight and years off one's age—and demands very little of one's time in the making. This white magic is all a matter of clever design embodied in a long graceful cape collar caught under the belt front and back, and a carefully proportioned yoke on the skirt, pointed here and there where



9990

points will do the most good. The tucked details afford just the right amount of ease where you need it.

Pattern 9990 may be ordered only in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards 39-inch fabric. Send FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, the STYLE NUMBER AND SIZE.

Complete, diagrammed sew chart included.

Send your order to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 232 West Eighteenth street, New York, N. Y.

### EVEN

"What's a joint account, pop?"

"It's an account where one person does the depositing and the other the withdrawing."

### Corners

"Is prosperity just around the corner?"

"Of course it is," answered Senator Sorghum. "But in looking for it you've got to take care about selecting a lucky corner."

### Poor Kid!

Old Lady—Aren't you ashamed to be seen smoking cigarettes?

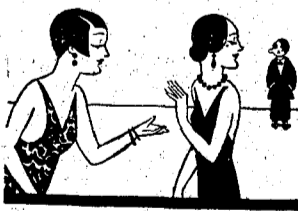
Urchin—Well, you can yer do, lady, when the ole man pinches yer pipe?—London Weekly Telegraph.

### Her Paleness

"You should take this mulberry-colored dress, madame. It would suit you, as you are so pale."

"But I'm not usually so pale. I am shocked at the price."

### EXPLAINING PERCY



"Percy seems to be pretty well satisfied with himself."

"Oh, well, Percy was never very select in his tastes."

### Tough Break

Editor—Well, how's that thrilling article getting on?

Author (looking up from blank paper)—Too thrilling for words.

**FRESH**  
**WRIGLEY'S**  
**SPEARMINT**  
 THE PERFECT GUM  
**FLAVOR**



**Charlevoix County Herald**  
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**WILSON TOWNSHIP**  
(Edited by C. M. Nowland)

Mr. and Mrs. George Jaquays and daughter Marion visited the Century of Progress at Chicago last week. Mrs. Jaquays brother, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Boggs and little Sally Bean of Alden spent the week at the Jaquays home taking Billy and Leon Dunson to the East Jordan High School and bringing them home.

Mr. and Mrs. Darius Shaw and daughter, Gloria, of Rock Elm spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Simmons were Sunday visitors of her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Bartholomew of East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Small of Topinabee spent the week end bringing Mrs. James Simmons home after a week's visit and taking Mrs. Clyde Lewis home with them for a week's visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Boggs and baby Sally spent Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Tate.

Mrs. Harvey Laughlin of Ann Arbor who was visiting friends in Boyne City spent Sunday evening a week ago with Mrs. Arvilla Coykendall.

Wilson Grange met Saturday evening, Sept. 22, with 18 present. 3 visitors from South Arm, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Liskum and mother, Mrs. Clara Liskum. Under the leadership of the lecturer, Alice Shepard, a good program was given. Pot-luck lunch was served of cakes, salads and coffee. Sandwiches or bread were conspicuous by their absence. It was decided not to hold booster night till a later date.

Mr. and Mrs. Conn Nowland and little daughter, Donna, Miss Helen Whitaker of Harbor Springs, and Stewart Myers from southern Michigan were Sunday afternoon visitors of the formers parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Nowland.

Miss Vivian Davis of Harbor Springs is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Omer Scott this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Shepard were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Verne Mcghan of Charlevoix.

Miss Ann Lucinda Davidson of Boyne City spent one day last week at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stephenson.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Janack and children of Boyne City, Mrs. Luella Clute and daughters and son of Wildwood were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Milo Clute.

O. D. Smith motored to Cold Water Sunday, taking Mrs. Pearl Bussey home who had spent a few weeks here.

Mrs. Viola Woodward, the Afton school teacher, and friend, Miss Earl of Boyne City are rooming at the O. D. Smith home.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Boggs and baby Sally Bean, spent Wednesday evening at the home of the baby's aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Thurman Suttler of Boyne City. The former are caring for the baby while its mother is at Ann Arbor.

Looking around we see that—George Cooper is building a log chicken coop, on the S. R. Nowland farm. Clyde Lewis is building a log chicken coop on the J. Simmons farm. Mrs. E. Kurchinski is giving the inside walls and woodwork of her dining room and kitchen a coat of paint. Clyde Rosenberger has raised the roof on the W. H. Davis home making the upper story higher.

The Program Meeting of the United Societies of the Presbyterian Church of Boyne City was held at the home of Mrs. Arvilla Coykendall on the Pleasant Valley road, Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 26.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Stephenson were Sunday, Sept. 16, dinner guests of his cousin, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Hausler of Boyne Falls.

**NORTH WILSON**  
(Edited by Mrs. C. Bergman)

Emil, Thorson and Ruby Warner were united in marriage Thursday, Sept. 20.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Dow and daughter June, Leo Dow and Miss Loraine Wescott of Flint, Miss May Dow and Lorenzo Dow of Pontiac and the latter's sons, Bobby and Teddy of Boyne City were Sunday dinner guests of their uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Dow.

A preschool clinic was held at the Knop school Thursday, with Miss Golley in charge. Dr. Dean examined 12 more children.

Elgie Dow attended the teachers meeting at Mr. Palmers in Charlevoix Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Tracy LaCroix motored to Petoskey, Saturday.

It is said to be so dry out in Kansas that the grasshoppers are getting hay fever.

A pioneer is a fellow who can remember back when a lady got noisy it was always in her own home.

**SOUTH WILSON**  
(Edited by Marie Trojanek)

Mr. Albert Trojanek and daughters, Clara and Marie, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek, Thursday evening.

Sam Ulvund called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Carson, Friday evening.

Henry Carson bailed hay at the Valentine and Ashby homes at Chestonia Friday and Saturday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Trojanek and daughters, Clara and Marie, were Petoskey business visitors last Friday. While there they visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Swenor.

Henry Carson was a Friday evening visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Trojanek.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haney Jr., and family and James Novak were Sunday afternoon visitors of Mr. and Mrs. John Leposkey.

Mr. Peter Zoulek and son Fred called on Mr. and Mrs. Joe Cihak Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Adam Dubus called on her sister, Mrs. Frank Atkinson, Sunday afternoon.

Sunday evening visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lenosky were: Mr. and Mrs. John Burney, Mrs. Joe LaValley, Mrs. James Zitka and son William and daughter Maggie.

Mrs. Mary Walters has spent the last two weeks at the home of Mrs. Lovina Brintnall.

After spending Sept. 15th, 16th, and 17th at the Century of Progress at Chicago, Miss Clara Trojanek spent the remainder of the week visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Trojanek, returning to Detroit Sunday afternoon.

(Delayed)  
Joe Cihak called at the home of Mr. Albert Trojanek, Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Robert Carson and niece Lorraine, Mrs. Frank Atkinson, Nell Atkinson, and Marie Trojanek were Sunday afternoon callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Mayhew.

Past week visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lenosky were: Mr. and Mrs. John Burney, Mr. and Mrs. William Zoulek, Mr. Albert Trojanek and daughter Marie.

**FAIRVIEW-BANKS**

Gerrit Sloothaak is filling silos in the neighborhood the past week.

Henry DeGroot is greatly improving the appearance of his house by a coat of fresh paint. M. J. Parsons of Ellsworth is doing the job.

We are having a lot of rain at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter H. Timmer of Charlevoix were in this neighborhood Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kuiper of Lake View visited with Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Timmer and family Tuesday evening.

Frank Williams and Harold Aenis of Central Lake are busy at present hauling ensilage for the farmers here from the Central Lake Canning Co.

The Goeman Bros. were called to Grand Rapids last week to attend the funeral of their brother Leonard, who died after a long illness. Mr. Goeman was a resident of this community years ago.

Farmers have started digging potatoes which were nipped by the frost.

Erwin Dufore of Ellsworth is hauling gravel for Mr. Jay Kuiper.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Postmus of Grand Rapids are spending a few days here visiting friends and relatives.

**HILL-TOP**  
(Miles District)  
(Edited by Jim Addis)

We sure are having our real summer weather the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bancroft called on Mr. and Mrs. Herman Lindenau Tuesday, it being Mrs. Lindenau's birthday anniversary.

Gerritt Steenhagen Sr., who has been ill the past six months, and about three months ago was moved from his farm home in this community to his daughter's home in Grand Rapids, passed away there Monday night.

Mrs. Labb and her two nurses from Charlevoix called on Mr. and Mrs. Burdett Evans last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Dunlap and daughters of Boyne City called on Mr. and Mrs. Burdett Evans, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo LaLonde of East Jordan called on Mr. and Mrs. Burdett Evans, Sunday.

Frank Addis called on Mr. and Mrs. Burdett Evans Sunday, also on Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Moblo Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Moblo was a caller at the Elmer Reed Sr. home Sunday, having supper with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Addis and family took a pleasure trip to Walloon Lake, Sunday, and called on Mr. and Mrs. Sam Gerrenger.

Joe LaLonde, who lives near Ellsworth, passed away Tuesday afternoon.

Those angry farmers who rolled a Michigan State College professor on the campus green thinking he was a spy certainly overlooked a good bet. They could have rendered their country a great service by journeying to Washington where there is a college professor parked behind every office door.

If it happens—let us know

**WELL FED**



Miss Slim—You're getting stouter. Mr. Jones, aren't you?

Mr. Jones—Yes, I weigh over 300 pounds now. Mr. Jones says I am a pest during the hot weather, it takes me too long to get through a screen door.

**AGONY HITS**



Frosh—I never see you at the ball games any more.

Sophi—No. The way our team is playing now, I find it less depressing to read about the games than to see them.

**A BOOSTER**



"Your friend Diggs has a fine coat of tan. He must be fond of outdoor sports."

"He is. That fellow spends two hours every afternoon standing in the hot sun in front of the baseball bulletin board."

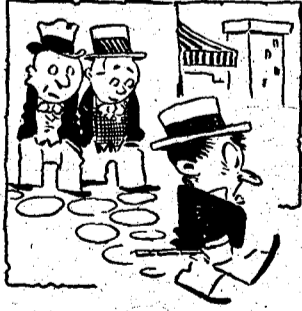
**HIGH LIFE**



Boarder—And what do you do with the waste?

Farmer—Waal, you got either to keep pigs or summer boarders.

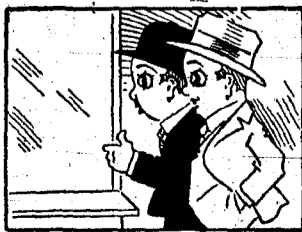
**WELL DONE**



"So Tom lost his position at the city hall. Did he get a raw deal?"

"No," he was fired on a cooked-up charge."

**NOT ENOUGH**



"Beauty is only skin deep."  
"I consider that a wise provision of nature, as with that limitation only the girls are kept busy enough."

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

Miss Daphne Keller and her aunt, Miss Merle Keller, spent the week end in Boyne Falls, visiting the former's aunt and the latter's sister, Mrs. Fred Denise.

Mrs. George Etcher, Mr. Joe Martinek and Mrs. McKinley Ostrander were Petoskey visitors Saturday.

Mrs. James Lagness and her sons, who were here visiting friends and relatives, returned to their home in Detroit last week.

Mrs. Frank Kiser and son Dale and Tom Kiser and family were Traverse City visitors Saturday. On their way home they called on friends in Elk Rapids.

Mrs. George Etcher called on Mrs. Sam Rogers, Sr. Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Thorsen who have been visiting their oldest daughter in New York City, returned home last week.

Ernest Lanway and Richard Murray called on Tom Kiser Sunday morning.

The two Kiser families called on Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Frost, Friday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Vermillion were afternoon visitors there also.

**PENINSULA**

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Miss Alberta Tibbets of Cherry Hill is attending Ferris Institute.

Mrs. Elmer Green, who cared for Mrs. Orval Bennett and little new daughter at Honey Slope farm for 10 days returned to her home in Boyne City Tuesday evening.

Master Paul Bennett of Honey Slope farm who spent two weeks with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fapineau in Boyne City, returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. Tracy LaCroix of Advance Dist. and Mrs. J. W. Hayden of Orchard Hill spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Orval Bennett at Honey Slope farm.

Master Clare Loomis had a birthday party Saturday with 16 of his little friends who came to remind him he was 4 years old. He received some nice presents and all had a splendid time and wish him many pleasant returns.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wagoner and son Ted of Charlevoix were callers on the Ray Loomis family Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Webb of Pleasant View farm has sold his twin cows to Claude Stanley of Mountain Dist.

Mrs. Mercy Perry and daughter, Phyllis Woerfel of Boyne City came out from Boyne City with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis when they were in town and spent the night. Miss Phy-

llis Woerfel, who is employed in Charlevoix was spending her weeks vacation with her mother in Boyne City. She called on Mrs. Charles Arnold at Maple Row farm and returned to Boyne City with Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Russell of Maple Lawn farm, Saturday.

A letter from Mrs. Caroline Loomis of Detroit states she is still unable to walk from a sprained ankle which she suffered in May, also that Mrs. Junita Loomis and Don is sick and little three month old son is getting along fine.

Mr. May Dow Sherman, brother, and Mr. Lounzo Dow of Pontiac and two sons, Bobby and Ted of Boyne City and Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Dow and daughter, and Mr. Neil Dow and Miss Wescott and Mr. Watson of Flint called on the Charles Healey family, also Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Healey and children Elaine and Sonny of East Jordan called on the Charles Healey family at Willow Brook farm Sunday.

Clayton Healey of Willow Brook farm went to work Sunday for the Hill View Dairy Farm on the West Side of South Arm Lake. Albert and Jr. Jackson of Breezy Point and Gordon Ranney of East Jordan took him to the job. Clayton gave up taking a special course in school this year.

Masters Milton and Jackie Cyr of Boyne City spent from Thursday to Tuesday with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wurn in Star Dist., while their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Cyr attended a banquet in Grand Rapids and took in A Century of Progress in Chicago.

Fred Wurn and W. F. Wurn of Star Dist. helped Joe Lew of three Bells Dist. fill silo Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gaunt and two children of three bells Dist were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Myers in Mountain Dist., Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt of Knoll Krest also called on Mr. and Mrs. Myers Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt and daughter, Eloise and son Jr., of Knoll Krest returned Wednesday from a trip in southern Michigan, when they visited Mrs. Gaunt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam McClure and other relatives.

Mr. Ed. McLaughlin of Beaver Island was a delegate to the Charlevoix County Republican Convention at Boyne City Thursday morning and State Rep. D. D. Tibbitts of Cherry Hill also a delegate, accompanied him to the Lelanaw Co. Convention in the afternoon.

Mrs. D. D. Tibbitts and daughter Edith of Cherry Hill accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hunt of Boyne City to Lodi quarterly meeting Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Crane of Cedar Lodge were Gaylord visitors Wednesday when Mrs. Crane had some dental work done.

Rep. D. D. Tibbitts of Cherry Hill accompanied Co. Agent Mellencamp to Gaylord Monday to a potato show meeting to decide on the date for the show and other matters.

A letter recently from Mrs. Patrick O'Brien formerly of Advance but recently of the Soo, states she has had a very painful summer from having a cataract removed from the back of one of her eyes, also she plans to be in Boyne City soon for a day or so enroute to Harrisville.

A charivari and dance at the Peninsula Grange Hall was the way the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Willmer Olsen of Chaddock Dist. gave the young folks a send off Sunday evening. Mr. Willmer Olsen and Miss Annie Lew were quietly married Saturday. The correspondent is unable to get any particulars of the event.

**FAUST — BEYER**

Miss Zepha Bell Faust, oldest daughter of Mr. Elmer Faust of Mountain Ash farm and Mr. Roland Beyer, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Beyer of Chaddock, Dist., were quietly married by the Rev. C. W. Sisebotham in East Jordan Saturday evening. The contracting parties were attended by Miss Louise Beyer, sister of the groom, of Chaddock Dist., and Mr. Robert Hayden of Orchard Hill, uncle of the bride.

The young people will make their home with the brides father, Mr. Elmer Faust at Mountain Ash farm for the present.

On Sunday a sumptuous dinner was served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Beyer to the immediate families, Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Hayden and children were also at the dinner.

The best wishes of the whole community is extended to this very popular couple.

**Peoples' Wants**  
MUNNIMAKERS

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

**FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS**

**FOR SALE**—Kitchen Range for only \$12.00.—JOHN TER WEE, 1

**REPAIRS** for Everything at C. J. MALPASS HDWE. CO.

**WOULD YOUR TIRES STOP YOU IN TIME? " " "**

**GOODYEAR ALL-WEATHER 43% Longer Non-Skid Mileage... No Extra Cost.**

**DOUBLY GUARANTEED**

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**GOODYEAR SPEEDWAY**

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\$3.65	\$4.90
4.40-21	4.75-19
\$4.45	\$5.20

Prices subject to change without notice, State Sales Tax, if any, additional

**EAST JORDAN CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION**

EAST JORDAN PHONE 179

Skidding—cause of 5 1/2 times more accidents than blowouts—becomes more dangerous as winter approaches. For quickest stops buy "G-3" Good-years—proved safest by 8,400 tests.

When you must suddenly jam on your brakes, averting an accident often is a matter of inches. Well, stop tests on slippery pavement show: on smooth tires you slide 77% farther, on other new tires you slide 14% to 19% farther than on new "G-3" Good-year All-Weathers. That's the Goodyear Margin of Safety—a big reason why more people buy Goodyears than any other tire. Since it costs you nothing extra, why not have this margin of safety on your car too?

Complete Greasing Equipment

Auto Sundries and Supplies

Sunoco Gasoline



## Briefs of the Week

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Kale returned last week from Flint.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Persons a son, Monday, Sept. 24.

Mrs. Anton Kortan is spending a week with her daughter in Petoskey.

Mrs. L. A. Benton of Charlevoix was a week-end guest of Mrs. Richard Lewis.

Ira Bradshaw cut his hand quite seriously Tuesday, while cutting underbrush.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Brown moved into the Jamison house on Third-st. this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Schoolcraft of Traverse City were East Jordan visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Bargy of Detroit called on Mr. and Mrs. George Vance Tuesday.

Mrs. Barney Milstein and infant son returned last Tuesday from Charlevoix hospital.

Dick Hipp left Sunday for Gaylord where he has employment with the Northern Auto Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewellen Smith are now living in the Everett Sturgill house on Second st.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Montroy and Mrs. H. B. Hipp and son were Traverse City visitors Tuesday.

Dr. Leahy—the optometrist—will soon visit East Jordan. See date in next week's Herald. adv.

Mrs. Pete Hipp and son Richard Hipp spent last week in Chicago—attending the Century of Progress.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Scofield visited their daughter, Ozella, at Alma last week. They were also at Owosso.

Lutheran Young Peoples League will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Sam Ulvund, Sr., Saturday evening, Sept. 29.

Presbyterian Missionary Society will meet with Miss Agnes Porter this Friday afternoon commencing at 2:30.

Miss Connie Budjinski and Bill Moody of Cheboygan were Sunday dinner guests at the Eugene Raymond home.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. MacDonald were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Bogart of Charlevoix.

Mrs. Bargy returned home to Bellaire Tuesday after a three week's visit with her sister, Mrs. George Vance.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Rushton of Bellaire were Sunday visitors at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Ensign.

Miss A. Winnifred Golley, R. N., and Mrs. E. Edwards of Charlevoix were East Jordan business visitors, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gidley spent last week visiting in Hastings and Detroit, also at other points in southern Michigan.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Francis Bowers (formerly Florence Gleason) of Peoria, Ill., a son—Earl Francis, Jr., Sept. 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hoffman and daughter, Jane Louis of Petoskey and Nettie Kortan of East Jordan spent the week end at Saulte Ste. Marie.

The Presbyterian Missionary Society will serve a supper at the church parlors next Tuesday evening commencing at 6:30. Price 25c. adv.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Morford, Sept. 24, a boy, Melvin Craig. Mrs. Morford and baby are being cared for at the Allison Pinney home.

Roland R. Beyer and Miss Zepha B. Faust were united in marriage last Saturday evening at the Presbyterian Manse by Rev. C. W. Sidebotham. They were attended by Robert Hayden and Louise Beyer.

Mrs. John Coman returned to her home in New York City the first part of last week after spending a few days at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Thorsen. She was accompanied home by her brother, Walter Thorsen.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kohler of Baseline, Michigan, a daughter September 21, 1934. She will answer to the name of Norine Grace. Mrs. Kohler was formerly Laurine Farley, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Farley, former East Jordan residents.

Supper and Mrs. E. E. Wade accompanied by Mrs. R. G. Watson and Mrs. G. W. Bechtold spent last Friday and Saturday in Bay City and Saginaw; Mr. Wade attending a meeting of the superintendents of schools at Bay City and the ladies visiting in Saginaw.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Chew, Sunday were the following: persons—Mr. and Mrs. M. K. Chew of Bay Shore; Gale C. Chew of Harbor Springs; Milo K. Chew and family of Flint; Mrs. Edith Simpson with two children and Richard Cooper and family of Hayes township; Harry Eckler and family and Miss Lavina Metzger of Kalkaska.

Charles B. Crowell is reported quite ill and confined to his bed at his home on North Main-st.

Miss Geneva Quinn of Ludington was guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Matt Quinn, recently.

Miss Henrietta Russell of Norwood spent the week end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Russell.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Herman Leu, 1017 Howden street, Muskegon Hts., Sept. 13, at Mercy hospital, a son, Roger Sumner.

Mrs. G. W. Bechtold and Mrs. William Shepard attended a meeting of the past Presidents of the Meguzee of the Northern Dist., Thursday, at Bellaire.

About thirty members and visitors of the East Jordan Study Club were entertained at a seven o'clock dinner at the home of Mrs. Wm. Sanderson, assisted by Mrs. John Seiler, on Tuesday evening, Sept. 25.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Blair, Mrs. Leda Ruhling, Mrs. Clifton Harvey and Edd Barrie of Flint are at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Barrie, having been called because of the illness of their father and grandfather, Mr. Barrie.

Gerrit Steenhagen Sr., passed away at Grand Rapids, Monday, Sept. 24, at the home of his son, Abraham. Mr. Steenhagen had been ill for some six months from cancer. He resided on a farm in South Arm Township on the Ellsworth Rd. for some twelve years, going to Ann Arbor for treatment about three months ago. Burial was at Grand Rapids.

### Presbyterian Church

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

11:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.  
Communion Service.  
12:15—Sunday School.  
7:00 p. m.—Evening Service.  
Bible Study evening this year will be held every other Thursday evening at 7:45. The meetings will be held in various homes. Next Thursday evening the meeting will be with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Malpass.

### First M. E. Church

Rev. John W. Carmak, Pastor

11:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.  
12:15 p. m.—Sunday School.  
6:30 p. m.—Epworth League.

### St. Joseph Church

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

Sunday, September 30, 1934.  
8:00 a. m.—Settlement.  
10:00 a. m.—East Jordan.

### Church of God

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

10:30 A. M.—Sunday School.  
11:30 A. M.—Preaching.  
Midweek prayer meeting Thursday 8 p. m.

### Letter 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.

### 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

"Where's the car, Dad?" asked the son of an absent-minded Ann Arbor professor.

"Why, dear me, I really don't know," he said, scratching his head in an effort to recall the past. "Did I take it out?"

"You certainly did. You drove it downtown this morning."

"Well, now, that is quite remarkable," said the professor. "I remember now that after I got out I turned round to thank the gentleman who had given me the lift and wondered where he had gone!"

Fussy Lady (who has been a long time in selecting her purchase): "But I don't think this is lamb. It looks to me like mutton."

Exasperated Butcher: "It was lamb when I first showed it to you, lady."

Out in California we find Upton Sinclair running on a ticket promising old age pensions of \$200 a month. All that is needed to make that offer perfect is for somebody to furnish car fare to the coast.

## CAP AND BELLS



### UGHT TO KNOW

Little Maryellen lives near a college campus and she spends much time watching the college students.

"Mother, what are those girls doing?" she asked one day when she noticed a class of nature study students catching butterflies.

The mother was busy and instead of answering in a way that would satisfy the child's curiosity, she replied: "I don't know."

"Well," said the four-year-old severely, "you should know; you went to college."—Indianapolis News.

### He Needs a Bleaching

An Irish Guards officer called up a sergeant and spoke of the unsoldierly appearance of a recruit.

"He looks very slovenly, sergeant."

"Yes, sor."

"Are you sure he washes?"

"Yes, sor."

"Absolutely certain he washes?"

"Yes, sor, but he dries a bad color, sor."—Tit-Bits Magazine.

### Hardest Part

Brown entered the artist's studio and gazed at the draped canvas on the easel.

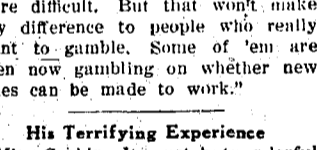
"Have you finished with your picture yet?" he asked.

"No; I still have the hardest part of it to do," replied the artist.

"Really? What is that?" asked Brown.

"Sell it," came the doleful reply.

## GONE TO HIS HEAD



"You look so queer, Mr. Candle."

"Well I do feel awfully light-headed!"

### Speculation

"Can the stock exchange be regulated?"

"Of course," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "You can make speculation more difficult. But that won't make any difference to people who really want to gamble. Some of 'em are even now gambling on whether new rules can be made to work."

### His Terrifying Experience

Miss Gushin—It must be wonderful to be a parachute jumper. I suppose you've had some terrible experiences.

Parachutist (fed up)—Yes, miss, terrible. Why, once I came down where there was a sign "Keep off the Grass."

### Wife's Experiment

Hubby—What kind of cookies are these?

Wife—Oatmeal cookies, dear.

Hubby—They taste rather queer.

Wife—I was afraid they would. I didn't have any oatmeal to put in them.

### Indirect

"There is direct and indirect taxation. Give me an example of indirect taxation."

"The dog tax, sir."

"How is that?"

"The dog does not have to pay it."—Globe (Toronto).

### Play No Favorites

Man—Do you girls really like concealed men better than the other kind?

Girls (simultaneously)—What other kind?—Christian Advocate.

### LEAVE IT TO 'EM



"Did you tell your wife everything you did while she was away?"

"No, the neighbors attended to that."

### A Slight Mistake

Washerwoman—I can't think why you are complaining. The lace curtain is not spilt.

Lady—Lace curtain—that was a bedspread.

### Pictures

Movie Hero—My X-ray picture will be expensive.

Movie Queen—Yeh, I hope they n't need any X-rays.

## OLD OCEAN GUARDS WELL HER SECRETS

### Many Legends Inspired by Crewless Ghostly Ships.

Washington.—The greatest sea mystery of the decade may be near solution if it can be proven beyond doubt that wreckage recently washed up on the coast of Australia is from the lost Kobenhavn. The sea guards well her secrets, and the world has waited five years for news of the Danish training ship which sailed out of Montevideo in December, 1928, bound for an Australian port.

"The Kobenhavn," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society, "was a new, five-masted, steel bark, the largest sailing vessel in the world, equipped with auxiliary engines and a powerful radio. On December 21 she reported all well. She was then 400 miles out, well started on her course through the South Atlantic, the loneliest waters in the world. That was the last word that was ever heard from her.

"One month later the settlers on Tristan da Cunha, an isolated rock halfway between Brazil and Good Hope, were greatly excited by the approach of a sailing vessel. She seemed to be steering aimlessly, with a light sail set, before a gale which was driving her straight for the island's jagged reefs. Just as disaster seemed inevitable she veered aside and drifted safely past, not 400 yards offshore.

"There was no sign of life on board, and she was riding far down at the stern, indicating some damage. Otherwise all was in good order, and there could be no doubt of her identity. She was the lost Kobenhavn. By the next day when it was calm enough to put out in boats she had vanished forever. Whatever the fate that overtook her crew, it must have been disastrously sudden to have prevented even a wireless message. Scarcely less strange is it that her wreckage should turn up halfway around the world, and on the Australian coast.

Stranger Than Fiction.

"Many are the legends, songs, and stories inspired by ghostly, crewless ships, wandering on year after year, 'alone on a wide, wide, sea.'"

"Even stranger than ghost ships of fiction are the ships of wood and steel, ships of fact, which in modern times have sailed our seas unmanned. One of these, the Hudson's bay steamer *Barclay*, has haunted Arctic waters for the past three years. Loaded with a valuable cargo of furs she was caught in the ice off Wainwright, Alaska. Her captain and crew went ashore, resolved to wait until the spring break-up to work her free. One night a terrific storm broke her loose from her moorings and set her on her wandering course. At intervals she is reported by the captains of whalers and trading vessels. Eskimos have salvaged most of her cargo, and twice she has been hounded by parties of white men from passing ships. But always she eludes capture, drifting onward with the ice pack into northern mists.

"Some ten years ago Atlantic shipping was for months endangered by the erratic behavior of the Governor Parr, a disabled British schooner, abandoned by her crew in mid-ocean. Superstitious sailors credited her with supernatural control over storms. She carried in her hold a fortune in Canadian lumber. Twice steamers put off from Nova Scotia to tow her ashore and salvage her cargo, but each time after they had boarded her a sudden storm forced them to abandon the attempt. Months later she appeared off the Azores, where again efforts at salvage met with the same defeat. Her final fate, like that of the others, remains a mystery.

Mary Celeste Mystery.

"Perhaps the most famous mystery of all, a puzzle that has defied solution for over sixty years, is the question of what happened one day in December, 1872, on board the *Mary Celeste*. Countless ingenious theories have been advanced. Sir Arthur Conan Doyle fashioned from his explanation a romantic novel, but no one will ever know the true story. On November 7, 1872, the brig *Mary Celeste* put out of New York harbor for Genoa, her hold filled with barrels of alcohol. On board was the captain, Benjamin S. Briggs, his wife, their small daughter, and a crew of seven men.

"Five weeks later the British ship *Del Gratia* found the *Mary Celeste* 300 miles west of Gibraltar. Her sails were set on a starboard tack and she was plowing steadily eastward, but their signals to her met with no reply. Worried by this they sailed along side and boarded her, finding to their astonishment that she was completely deserted. The decks were absolutely in order, no sign of struggle, mutiny, robbery, or murder. In the ship's cabin were the captain's watch, money, and compasses. They found Mrs. Briggs' sewing machine with a garment half-stitched. In the forecabin were the seaman's chests, their money, and even the remnants of a meal. The ship's log was lying open, the last entry dated eight days previous. Chronometer and sextant were missing, and the ship's only boat—an open yawl—was gone.

"Obviously the *Mary Celeste* had been abandoned in great haste—but why? Possibly those aboard feared an explosion in her hold, put off hurriedly with no provisions, then awaited a disaster which failed to occur. Too late they may have tried to overtake her, only to find her sailing steadily farther out of reach."

## The Straight Road

"THE straight road is easy" wrote Paracelus, "but is found by very few." So many lanes—so many by-ways—so many pleasing paths in life divert from the straight road and in their pursuit are lost time and money.

THIS bank follows along the straight road of conservative banking. It engages in no side speculations. To maintain a safe bank has been the aim and end of its existence.

## STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

"The Bank on the Corner"

### CHESTONIA

(Edited by Mrs. Arlene Shepard)

Mr. and Mrs. Vail Shepard and daughter Subel visited relatives in Chestonia Monday and Tuesday.

Bailers were in this neighborhood this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Weiler Jr., moved here this week.

Mr. Archie Washburn visited his cousin, Mrs. Arlene Shepard, Thursday afternoon.

Joe Weiler Sr. and daughters were Sunday dinner guests at Wm. Gaunts home.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Shepard visited Mr. and Mrs. Irving Crawford and family and Mr. Clara Liskum and family last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brownell and sons and Mrs. Arlene Shepard had dinner Sunday with their mother, Mrs. Emma Shepard.

Master Donnie Brownell has been on the sick list this week.

### PLEASANT HILL

(Edited by Arlene Wilmath)

Mrs. LeRoy Beals and mother and two brothers, little Junior and Teddy VanDeventer were callers of Mrs. Anson Hayward and family, also Mrs. Smith, Tuesday.

Rev. and Mrs. McCombs and son, Athel were visitors of Henry VanDeventer and family, Wednesday.

Henry VanDeventer, Will VanDe-

vander, Ralph Jubb, John Schroeder and Joe Ruckle all worked on Harlem Hayward's house, Wednesday.

Rev. and Mrs. McCombs and son were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Moore Thursday.

Mr. Maremus Hayward and two daughters, Avey and Eleanor were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Anson Hayward, Tuesday.

Little Teddy VanDeventer of Finkton had the misfortune of losing his fore finger down to the first joint in a cream separator, Saturday.

Ida and Lois Lewis also Thelma Warren were callers of Attie Hayward, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Seth Jubb and daughter Ruth, Harold Moore and Mrs. Anson Hayward all attended the Holiness Church at East Jordan, Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. McCombs and son took supper at Mr. and Mrs. Seth Jubbs, Friday.

Be careful to heed the warning sign, "School Zone," placed along the highways for your information and guidance. Rural schools are in session these days and who can tell what might happen if you failed to take every caution to prevent a tragedy. Careful driving pays big dividends.

A pioneer is a fellow who can remember back when every little village and hamlet boasted of at least one cooper shop.

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Just one such call, when lives or property are endangered, may be worth more than the cost of the service for a lifetime.



TO ORDER A TELEPHONE, VISIT, WRITE OR CALL THE TELEPHONE BUSINESS OFFICE



# MISS ALADDIN

By CHRISTINE WHITING PARMENTER

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WNU Service

## CHAPTER VII—Continued

"And here's where you come in; wouldn't each girl at school donate a volume or two if you told them about the scheme? And haven't you and Mother got a lot you'd like to get rid of? No matter if they're shabby, Juanita Tubbs will help me cover them with paper. I'm sure the Adams will give some, too; and if you have any friends with books to part with, just grab them for my Aladdin library. That's what I'll call it if I can get somebody to paint a sign without being paid for the work. The Aladdin library! Won't that look swell over the door?"

"I shan't say a word to anyone until I hear from you, but do write soon or I'm likely to explode. With the exception of the Adam boys and Mary Taylor, the postmaster's daughter, this population looks as if it needed to be shaken up, and I'm sure a library will be a step in the right direction."

Louise paused a moment, and then went on, a smile of amusement lighting her eyes: "Do not misunderstand, however. I have not become a missionary, or anything like that; but when you see people who have so little, it makes you think. Besides, I haven't enough to do. And Jack said Cousin Columbine wanted a sign! All the poor dear did want was to see some one belonging to her, before she died. And she's a long way from dying, if you ask me—the briskest (if there's no such word it doesn't matter) old lady I ever saw, and the most interesting."

"There's no time for more. The fire is almost out, and the wind is howling, and snow is sifting through the cracks in my tower windows. Cousin Columbine says it'll be dry as dust in a week, but I wonder. Love to every one at home, and do, do help."

Louise laid down the letter, and looked up.

"What are you grinning for, Phil Nelson?"

"I was thinking that Nancy'd make a real swell missionary," said the little boy. "I've got a lot of old books that she can have, just as well as not; and maybe some of the kids at school have got some too. Do you s'pose if I got a lot of books for the Pine Ridge library, that Cousin Columbine would pay my fare to Colorado?"

Dad smiled, and said: "Some one will have to pay expressage on those books! But we'll manage that if we go without our Christmas dinner. I'm proud of our girl, thinking this up all by herself; and we've got to help her out! It's through. It's fortunate we stored the books out here, Margaret. We'll spend tomorrow going over them."

"And I'll pay the expressage," promised his sister. "It won't be necessary to go hungry Christmas day."

Phil drew a deep breath of relief. "That's the stuff! It'll be a funny enough Christmas anyway, with Jack and Nancy gone. What are you thinking about, Mother? You look awful solemn and far-away."

His mother started, pulling herself together and smiling a bit wistfully. "Do you know," she told her family in surprise, "I've been so busy I only just remembered that—that Nancy was to have made her debut tonight!"

Two thousand miles away in Pine Ridge, Colo., there had been no such forgetfulness. Nancy's first thought



"Mark Would Have Give You a More Exciting Time."

on waking was that this was to have been the day of her debut, perhaps because her eyes had fallen on a mammoth calendar (its "decoration" depicting a lovelorn couple seated beside a purple lake), which was Aurora's donation to what the girl had christened her "chamber of horrors!"

So this was the day she had looked forward to so long! Nancy snuggled down under the patchwork quilt and gave herself to the luxury of introspection. What thrills she and Mother had had over their plans! How exciting to indulge in all those evening

gowns! And what would be happening to her now if that miserable stock market hadn't crashed, and Dad crashed with it?

Nancy glanced at her watch. It was seven o'clock—nine in Boston; and before long the flowers would have come pouring in: flowers from family friends, boy friends, girl friends, too. She could almost see Aunt Judy's eyes shining with delight and pride as each fragrant tribute was brought in—dear Aunt Judy, who'd never done anything but look after other people! Mother would be a whirl of efficient excitement, enjoying every thrilling moment, and—

Oh, what was the use of these imaginations? Nancy asked herself. Even if Dad accumulated another fortune there would be no debut for her; and the chances were against his doing that—at his age. Fifty-six! Nancy wondered how it would seem to be fifty-six—shuddered—and then realized that Dad didn't seem old at all, and often acted younger than she did! This was a cheering thought, and the girl kicked off her quilt and ran to close the windows.

At any rate, it was a glorious day, and all that snow had vanished, sinking into the ground and leaving everything quite dry again. Nancy opened her door, to be greeted by the aroma of frying bacon. After all, the day might not be so bad. She was going to the Springs with Mrs. Adam (whom she had not yet met), to purchase the sport hose as well as some ten cent "jokes" for Christmas; something to make laughter at the dinner table, though Cousin Columbine assured her that there would be laughter at the Adam dinner table, jokes or no jokes.

Nancy was late to breakfast. Cousin Columbine pretended to be provoked, but the girl grinned at her.

"I was too comfortable to move; and besides, I—well, I started day-dreaming."

"About what?" asked the old lady crisply.

Nancy consumed two bites of muffin, and then said: "Of all sad words of tongue or pen, Cousin Columbine, the saddest are these—it might have been." "I'll admit I was pitying myself a little. This happens to be the day

"No, my dear," responded Cousin Columbine, "but Luke comes home tomorrow anyway, and Matthew had some errands he wished to do. Now run and get your things together, child; and don't hurry through your shopping for Matthew Adam or anybody else. If you're back by supper time it's soon enough."

Nancy was ready before Matt was; but Aurora stopped them, rushing from the kitchen as the engine roared.

"You get those woolen stockin's the first thing," she panted, "and then go right into a rest room and put 'em on. You see she does it, Matthew Adam."

"I-I'll do my best," Matt promised, his face crimson.

The early winter darkness had fallen when they returned. Nancy had had "a wonderful day." She had lunched at a delightful tea room, done her own Christmas errands, Aurora's, Cousin Columbine's, and even Matthew Adam's! For when she met her escort at the appointed time, the young man confessed that he had delayed his own holiday shopping in order to profit by her advice. Would Dot Meredith, the cousin who was in college at Denver and was to spend her vacation at the ranch, approve of silk stockings as a gift? And what size must he get? What color? Darned if he knew! And would Nancy look at a luncheon-set he wanted for his mother, and see if it were really any good?

So Nancy stored her parcels in the old car, and fared forth again, this time with Matthew. But it was all fun, and after weeks of comparative solitude in Pine Ridge, the Christmas crowds seemed thrilling. Their errands accomplished, Matt took her to a place where they had hot chocolate and delicious sandwiches; and on the way home he drove with exceeding slowness, even after the dangerous pass was left behind.

The stars were out when they bumped over the railroad track and started up the straggling, familiar street. Dusk hid its shabbiness, and Nancy turned as she always did, for that matchless view of the white-crested Peak.

"Well, we're home," she said, and added, laughing: "That sounds exactly like Aurora, doesn't it? I've had

and the inevitable apron tied snugly around her ample waistline.

No wonder Nancy stared! She stared so long that everybody shouted with laughter; and it was Cousin Columbine who explained: "It's only your debut, child. Don't look so dazed!"

"Your debut, staged in a different setting," smiled Eve Adam, and coming forward kissed Nancy on the cheek. "Welcome to Pine Ridge society, my dear! I really think we gave you a surprise."

"And if she don't run straight upstairs and put on that pretty dress I took out of her closet," spoke up Aurora, "my company dinner'll be in ruins. Matthew Adam, you'll find your good clothes in Miss Columbine's bedroom, and don't be slow as cold molasses, either."

"Did—did you know this all the time?" cried Nancy, wheeling on Matthew.

"I-I sort of suspected it," he confessed. "I mean—"

"Oh, come on, Matt," broke in his brother Mark impatiently. "Time flies, and you've got to beautify yourself in honor of our debutante!"

"... And will you believe it," Nancy wrote home next day, "when I came down, there stood Matthew Adam looking absolutely stunning in a well-cut Tux! I almost passed out at sight of him."

Probably Matthew felt somewhat the same at the same moment, for Nancy herself, in orchid chiffon, and silver-shod, was (according to Mark Adam) "too easy to look at for any feller's peace of mind."

"You'll have to seat her next to Matthew, Miss Columbine," he said ruefully. "She makes the rest of us look like hick cowboys. I'd have swiped that Tux myself, Matt, if it had been two sizes bigger. It's the only Tuxedo in Pine Ridge, Nancy—a relic of campus days which transforms my cowherd brother into a—glorious Apollo, as you can see for yourself. And—"

"Shut up!" commanded Matthew, blushing, while his mother stepped a protecting arm through his, and Aurora announced shrilly:

"Come on! Get seated while I dish up the potatoes. Sakes alive, Nancy,

"croomings" rendered by Mark; while Matthew left Nancy breathless for the second time that evening when, with the simple aid of Juanita's tam-o'-shanter and a plaid scarf, he was transformed into a very creditable Harry Lauder, and forgetting his shyness, sang "I Love a Lassie" in a delightful baritone.

Not until then did Aurora remove her apron.

"I'm going to recite 'Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight,'" she told the company. "I said that piece at a church sociable when Tubbs was courting me,



"She Makes the Rest of Us Look Like Hick Cowboys."

and there wasn't a dry eye in the place when I got through."

This number brought such a deafening round of applause that the good woman beamed with pleasure.

"It's your turn now, Miss Columbine," she said. "You tell us a story about old times, to calm us down."

Cousin Columbine smiled as Matt drew her chair into the center of the group.

"I'm going to tell you about my first Christmas tree," she began. "I couldn't have been more than three or four years old, and Mother and I were alone as we so often were in those days when Father was off adventuring. We were expecting him home, of course; but on Christmas eve when he did not come, Mother went out and cut a tiny Christmas tree herself, and set it up in the corner of our one room.

"I realize now that for months, possibly longer, she had been saving every bright scrap of ribbon or calico, or paper that came her way—saving them to make a merry Christmas for her baby; and after I was sound asleep she must have spent those lonely hours trying to make the little fir tree gay and pretty, while she listened tensely for Father's returning step and the longed-for whistle (it was, she told me, like the song of the hermit thrushes in New Hampshire), with which he always heralded his arrival.

"Well, no whistle came that night, and at last, bitterly disappointed, fearful for his safety as she always was at any untoward delay, my mother crept into the big bed and dropped asleep. No doubt her pillow was wet with tears; but things looked brighter in the morning. It was a beautiful day! A flurry of snow had fallen in the night. Every bush and tree was white and frosted, which made her think of Christmases in old New England; and I, of course, was twittering with excitement. She could scarcely persuade me to eat breakfast I was so eager to examine every ornament and open the two parcels tied to the top-most branch of my small tree.

"At last she pushed aside our soiled dishes. This morning they could wait, for after all, Christmas comes but once a year. She drew a chair close to the little tree; took me on her lap and put into my hands one of the gifts she had prepared so lovingly. You see, she had contrived two dolls out of homemade cloths—painted their faces very cleverly, and dressed them in scarlet flannel from an old petticoat, wrapping them separately so that I would have more to open."

For a moment Miss Columbine sat silent, as if thinking; then she went on: "I do not, of course, remember every detail of this story; but it was told so often that the scene rises before me very clearly. I was so enthralled with my doll that I forgot to be curious about the other package; and as I sat there on my mother's knee, caressing this new baby, something, possibly the sense of being watched, drew her eyes away from me for a moment, and at what she saw her poor heart almost stopped beating. For there was a face at the window, peering in at us—the face of an Indian!"

"My soul!" breathed Aurora in an awed whisper; and as if not hearing her Miss Columbine continued:

TO BE CONTINUED.

## OPENING CHAPTERS OF THE STORY

Ruined financially, James Nelson, Boston merchant, breaks the news to his household. A short time before, an elderly cousin of Nelson's, Columbine, had suggested that Nancy, his daughter, nineteen, come to her at Pine Ridge, Colo., as a paid companion. Jack, Nancy's brother, seventeen, urges her to accept, to relieve their father of a financial burden, and offering to go with her so that she will not feel too lonely. They write to Cousin Columbine. She wires a welcome, and it is arranged that the two shall go. Met 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 (to Nancy's city ideas) of Pine Ridge appalls the girl. The newcomers meet Aurora Tubbs, Cousin Columbine's cook, and Matthew Adam, Mark's older brother. Cousin Columbine explains her reasons for desiring Nancy to come to her. Nancy gets better acquainted with Matthew Adam, and is impressed by his good sense—and his good looks. Jack finds a temporary job. An absence of interesting reading, both in the house and in the community, impresses Nancy.

when Nancy Nelson expected to launch her bark on the—social sea!"

She laughed, but it wasn't a natural laugh, and Cousin Columbine observed her gravely.

"Was giving up all that fuss and feathers a disappointment?"

"It was some jolt," said Nancy. "Could I have two eggs, please? And what time did Mrs. Adam say she'd come?"

"At nine o'clock. I wish you'd run down to the store before you leave, Nancy, and get some baking powder. Aurora's going to make a cake."

"Do you want chocolate or coconut?" questioned Aurora, poking her head in at the door. "If it's to be coconut, you better get another box; but considerin'—"

"Get the coconut anyway," broke in Miss Columbine, and motioned Aurora to go away. "I'm glad you're to have this trip today, child. You won't have time to be regretting what can't be helped. I want you to get a pretty scarf to give Eve Adam, something good, since we're going there for Christmas dinner. Eve never spends a penny on herself, and she likes nice things, and knows 'em, too. That's all, except a book for John."

"You mean the old Adam?" asked Nancy, dimpling.

Cousin Columbine nodded.

"You better ask Eve what he'd like; and if you're through breakfast, go right down to the store now. Those Adam people are often ahead of time."

"You bring a couple of pounds of powdered sugar," called Aurora as Nancy started off. "And" (as she reached the gate) "a cake of chocolate."

When Nancy returned laden with paper bags of various sizes, the Adam car was standing before the door; and as she laid her burdens on the kitchen table, Aurora said: "Well, here you are! And Matthew Adam waiting six minutes. His mother couldn't go; and I hope to goodness that boy don't keep his mouth shut all the way. He's in the sittin' room with Miss Columbine right now; but if you was to ask me, his brother Mark would have give you a more exciting time."

Nancy whirled about, laughing as she saw Matthew in the doorway. He said, apologetically: "I know, Aurora, but Mark couldn't be spared this morning. Don't kill yourself to hurry, Nancy. I've got to put some water in the radiator. Just take your time."

"Is Mrs. Adam sick?" questioned the girl as he went out.

a great time, Matt, and I do appreciate your letting me tag along. If your cousin's stockings don't turn out the right size, the saleswoman said they could be changed. I know your mother will love the linen—anyone would; and—Will you look at that!"

They were approaching the Nelson "mansion" now. "There's a light in the parlor! Is the President, or governor or some one calling on Cousin Columbine? Why!" (as they turned in the gate), "there are lights everywhere! What can be happening?"

She looked up, at Matthew this time. There was, Nancy saw, an inscrutable smile curving his nice mouth, but all he said was: "Let's go in and see."

## CHAPTER VIII

Nancy was never to forget the moments that followed. As Matthew drew up before the house he blew three sharp blasts on the automobile horn, and said: "Don't bother with all those bundles, Nancy. I'll lug 'em in in just a minute." Indeed, Nancy was so puzzled by the amazing illumination that she failed to see that they were stopping at the seldom-used front door; and, still dazed, but with Matt's hand on her elbow, she was firmly pressed into what Jack called "the sacred parlor."

For a moment she just stood still, thinking the room was full of people until she realized that it wasn't a crowd at all, only the parlor, beautifully gilded with Christmas greens, looked different. A second glance disclosed the company: Cousin Columbine in her scarlet middy and laced boots; a little woman with soft brown hair, and eyes shining with merriment, who must be "Eve Adam." By her side stood the tall, lean, sunburned man who was her husband, looking, it seemed to Nancy, very little older than his sons. Then came Juanita Tubbs—Juanita in a sleeveless gown of such dazling, variegated colors that Nancy almost blinked when she looked straight at it and was thankful that Mary Taylor was wearing white. Mark, ("all dressed up in his Sunday best," thought Nancy) towined between Mary and a slender girl in blue ("The cousin from Denver"); while Jack, spic and span in his blue serge suit, and another boy ("The last of the Apostles, of course!") stood just behind them; and as a climax came Aurora attired in a gown of emerald taffeta with six frounces on the skirt

you look like those pictures in the love magazines. And you, too, Matthew Adam. That white shirt's awful becoming. Everything's ready and all those pesky candles lighted. Come on in!"

"I never saw a prettier table," wrote Nancy to her mother. "Even that awful green-bronze china was inconspicuous, because it blent with the green-bronze leaves of the kinnikinnick with which Mrs. Adam had decorated everything. It's the most graceful vine, with red berries like the partridge berries we have at home. There was a big brass bowl of it in the center of the table, and long sprays laid at intervals on the white cloth—a cloth bought in Denver in 1901, please understand, and used only on state occasions!"

"The terrible lamp was banished, and four tall brass candlesticks held red candles, while a big red candle stood at every place. Even Cousin Columbine's scarlet middy seemed made for the occasion. She looked very distinguished at the head of the table; and they put me at the foot with 'Father Adam' on one side, and Mark (despite protests regarding his apparel!) on the other.

"And did we eat? As Jack remarked, Aurora had 'done her darndest,' and the old-fashioned Christmas dinner was superb. Once it struck me as funny that Juanita was among the guests while her mother waited on; but Cousin Columbine says that Aurora would never have recovered if her daughter had been left out. Mr. Adam made place cards; and the minute I saw his beautiful lettering I knew who was going to paint the sign for my Aladdin library! But to get back to my debut. . . ."

The account of this party grew into the longest letter that Nancy Nelson had ever written, which ended with a request to forward it to Aunt Judy. . . . for I can never write all this again. I wonder what those wild Spear girls will think of my debut, Mother; Not much like what we planned, was it? But believe me, it was a grand party just the same."

It is probable that all those present agreed with the girl. When at last they arose from the table and sought the gaily festooned parlor, each one added his bit to the entertainment. There were charades; old-time songs with melodeon accompaniment (a melodeon brought from Chicago in 1881, Miss Columbine assured them proudly); as well as strictly modern

## Housewife's Idea Box



### FOR ICE-BOX COOKIES

An ice cream container makes an excellent mold for ice-box cookies. Press your cookie mixture into the carton firmly. Put on the cover. Place it in the refrigerator. When you are ready to bake, tear away the cardboard and you have a perfectly shaped cylinder to cut up into cookies.

THE HOUSEWIFE.  
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## FIND DEATH IN VOLCANO

On the small island of Oshima in Japan is the active volcano Mihura Yama whose main interest today lies in the fact that its crater has become a popular place for suicides. More than 200 persons plunged to death there last year. Recently two reporters from the Tokyo newspaper "Yomiuri Shimbun," wearing asbestos suits and gas masks, make a descent into the crater in a steel gondola, with the hope of dispelling the belief that Mihura Yama is a sacred place in which suicides find eternal rest in the flames of the volcano. They descended to a depth of 1,250 feet, where the heat became unbearable, and they found that most of the bodies landed on the rocks far above the bubbling lava.

## 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 unscrupulous 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

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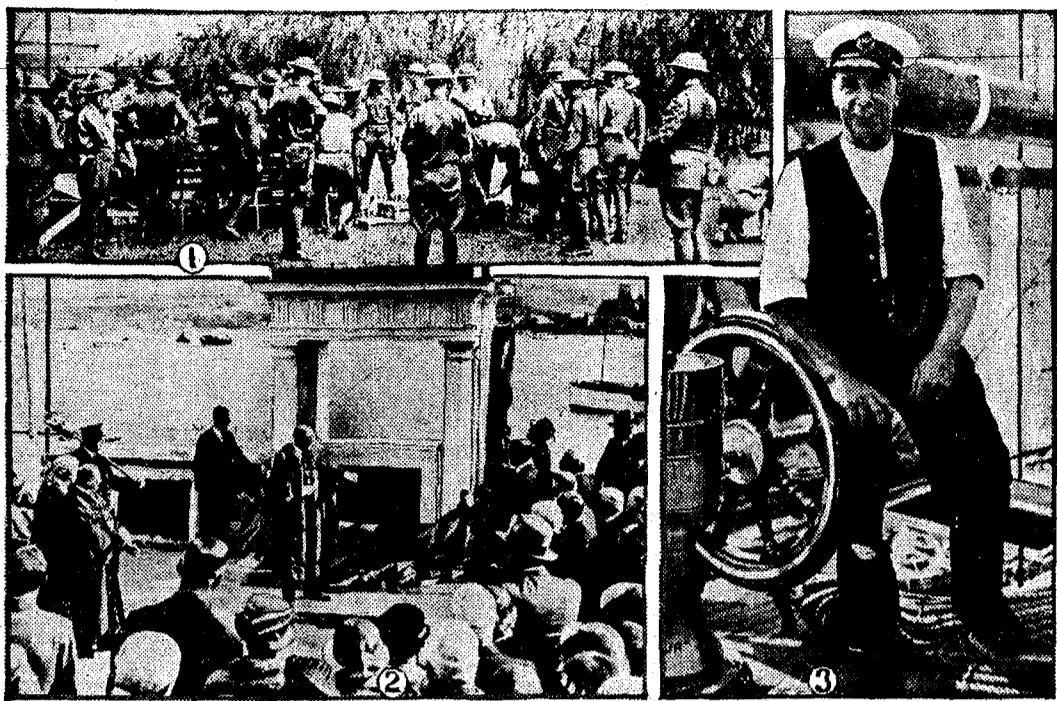
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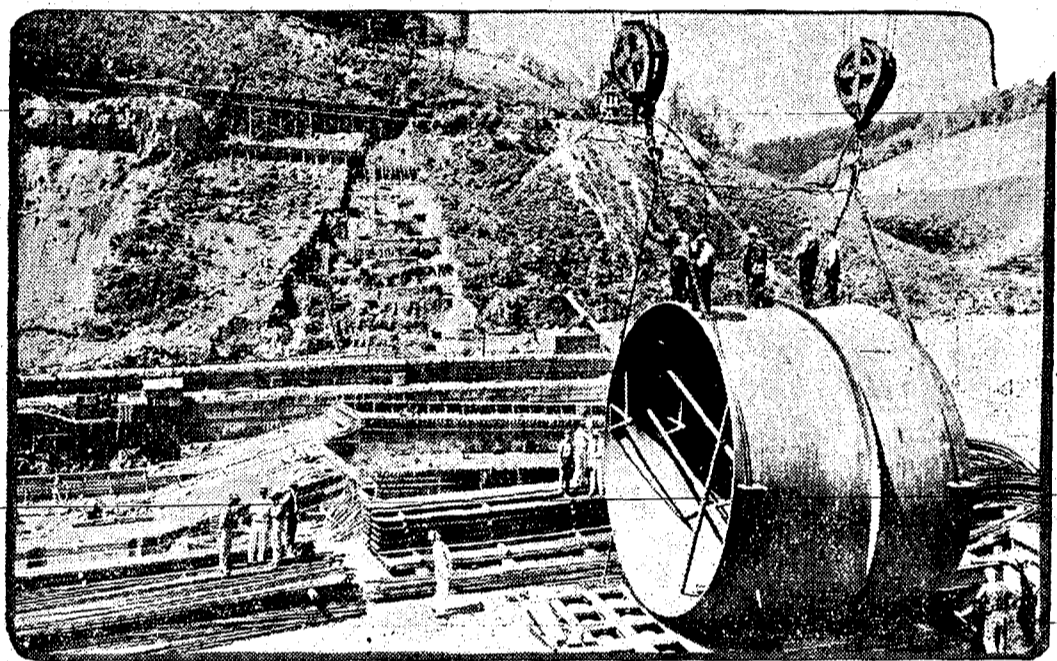


Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Regular troops on Governors Island, New York, preparing for duty in the textile strike. 2—Mayor E. Stanley Leatherbury of Plymouth, England, unveiling the "Gateway to the Unknown," a memorial of the sailing of the Pilgrim Fathers from Plymouth. 3—Capt. George Williams, skipper of T. O. M. Sopwith's challenger for the America's Cup, at the wheel of the Endeavour.

Placing Huge Penstock Tube at Norris Dam



First huge section of the two penstock tubes at the Norris dam, TVA's \$32,000,000 project near Knoxville, Tenn., as it was lowered into place at the dam. Each section of these tubes is 20 feet in diameter, and each of the two tubes will be more than 300 feet long when completed.

LITTLE AGAIN



W. Lawson Little of San Francisco, the college youth who won the British amateur golf championship, scored again at Brookline, Mass., by capturing the American amateur title. In the final round he defeated David Goldman of Texas.

AMTORG'S NEW HEAD



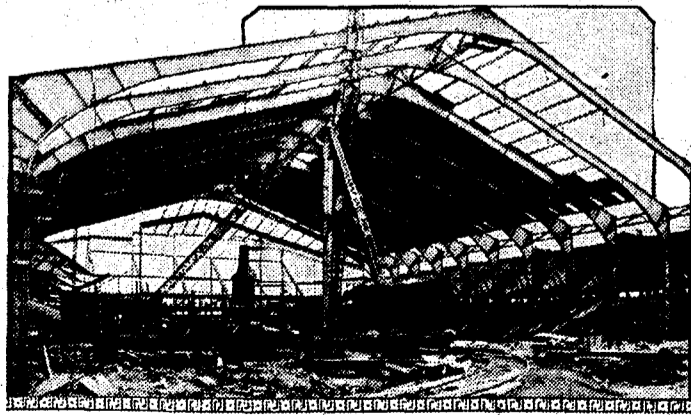
Ivan V. Boyev, who has been elected chairman of the board of the Amtorg Trading corporation, the trade representative of the Soviet government in the United States.

They Are Rivals in Michigan



Here are the two major party candidates for the governorship of Michigan. At the right is Judge Arthur Lacy, the Democratic nominee; and at the left is Frank D. Fitzgerald, choice of the Republicans.

Rebuilding Chicago Stock Yards



Work of rebuilding the Chicago Stock Yards, largely destroyed by fire some months ago, is proceeding rapidly. The illustration shows structural iron work of the new amphitheater which will be completed in time for the International Live Stock exposition that opens on December 1. The eleven 200-foot steel arches are the largest of their kind in the country.

Less Milk Used When Not Fresh

Adequate Cooling, Bottling, Will Cause Cream to Rise Faster.

By A. C. Kilmey, Extension Dairyman, North Carolina State College—WNU Service.

The rapid souring of milk handled carelessly has been given as a chief reason why milk consumption is low on many farms. Unsanitary and slightly soured milk is not palatable and it is easy to see why farm families whose milk is not cared for properly do not use as much milk as they should.

To keep milk clean and fresh, it should be strained through at least three thicknesses of fine cheese cloth immediately after milking. It should then be poured in standard-size quart milk bottles and sealed with standard bottle caps.

Then the bottles should be placed in the coldest water available and allowed to cool. The water should be changed as often as necessary to bring the milk rapidly to the temperature of the water.

On farms where ice is kept, the milk should be placed in the ice box after it has been cooled by water. Where ice is not kept, the milk should be left in cold water until it is to be used.

The cream can be poured from the bottles and kept for churning or other purposes. The rapid cooling of milk in bottles will cause the cream to rise more quickly and completely than is the case when milk is not cooled and where it is stored in large vessels, such as buckets or cans.

Milk thus handled is completely sealed from dust, odors, or other form of contamination. It will be found much more convenient for the housewife to handle in bottles than in the usual way.

Grading, Packing, Adds to the Tomato Profits

Careful grading and packing of tomatoes may mean the difference between profit and loss for growers, says J. W. Lloyd, chief in fruit and vegetable marketing at the College of Agriculture, University of Illinois.

Some tomatoes may look much alike on the vine, but their appearance after reaching the market may be quite another thing. In fact, it is not unusual for well-graded and packed tomatoes to sell for twice as much as ordinary stock on the same market.

Furthermore, well-graded tomatoes deserve careful handling and packing, points out Lloyd. This vegetable is a tender product, easily bruised and crushed. The juice is likely to spread over others in the pack and make the whole package unsightly and unsavory. This reduces the market value.

To avoid crushing, tomatoes should be placed only in shallow packages, preferably those in which the tomatoes are packed only two layers deep. These include the shallow "tomato box" of about one-third bushel capacity, the four-basket tomato flat formerly used extensively in shipping early tomatoes, and the shallow splint baskets used in shipping hot-house tomatoes. The excellent appearance of the tomatoes after reaching the market has popularized these containers.

Berry Likes Acid Soil

The huckleberry, of which 40 varieties are known in the United States, goes also by many names which include tangleberry, whortleberry, blueberry, farkleberry and others. Usually it is found in an acid soil, in fact, treatment with acid results in a crop of berries often approaching the cherry in size. Because of their tendency to soften under weight and warm temperatures, the huckleberry does not find its way to market as readily as other types. The berries, if kept at temperatures around 50 degrees, will remain fresh for several weeks after being picked, however.

Soy Beans for Paint

The soy bean growers have a new outlet for their product, for it has been found that the bean is valuable in the mixture of paint. Manufacturers of paint have found that a certain amount of soy bean oil can be blended with linseed oil in the preparation of paint and excellent results obtained. It has been found that soy bean oil makes the paint film glossier, tougher and more durable. The bean oil is semi-drying.

Horse Has 40 Teeth

In order to help the purchaser of horses to determine to some extent the age of the animals being bought, the Department of Agriculture has issued a bulletin which illustrates the shape and condition of the teeth of the animal from the milk teeth on to the age of twenty. The male horse has 40 teeth if equipped with his full complement, while mares for some reason have four less.

Agricultural Matters

Co-operatives are being organized among cotton growers in China.

Horses that sweat freely, authorities say, seldom suffer from sunstroke.

Farmers own and operate 26 per cent of all the motor trucks.

Of every steer weighing 1,000 pounds, 875 pounds is used commercially.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for September 30 REVIEW—GOD IN HEBREW HISTORY

GOLDEN TEXT—Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations. Psalm 145:13.

PRIMARY TOPIC—The Goodness of God.

JUNIOR TOPIC—God Working Through a Nation.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Discovering God's Standard for My Life.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Lessons From Old Testament Leaders.

The method of review must always be determined by the genius of the teacher, the aptitude of the pupils, and the particular grade in the school. For the senior and adult classes three methods are suggested:

I. The Biographical. During the quarter the following prophets have figured: Abijah, Elijah, Elisha, Micah, Amos, Hosea, Micah, and Isaiah. Assignments of these characters to representative members of the class should be made the week before, so that they may come prepared to present the vital characteristics of these men.

II. The Application of the Prophetic Messages to Modern Life.

Assignments should be made the preceding Sunday, so that the members of the class may come prepared to make application of the vital messages of the prophets to the affairs of modern life. The following questions may be considered as representative:

1. What application can be made of the prophets' teachings as to the land question in the United States?
2. What bearing do the prophets' teachings have upon the problem of pauperism? Do they offer a cure for poverty?
3. What bearing do the messages of the prophets have upon the problem of capital and labor?
4. Do the prophets throw light upon the theological controversies of the present time?
5. Do the prophets have any message for the modern woman?
6. What word has the prophet bearing on the cause of prohibition?
7. Do the prophets have any word concerning modern amusements?

III. The Summary of the Facts and Teachings of the Lessons.

The following suggestions are offered:

Lesson for July 1. Abijah, in a most striking symbolic manner, made known God's purpose to wrest the kingdom from Solomon and give ten tribes to Jeroboam.

Lesson for July 8. In spite of the handicap of idolatry and immorality fostered by two former kings, Asa did that which was good and right in the eyes of the Lord.

Lesson for July 15. Because Elijah faithfully declared God's message to Ahab, God miraculously cared for him through a long famine period.

Lesson for July 22. Though Elijah faithfully and courageously stood for God in a time of great distress, he now fled for his life from Jezebel.

Lesson for July 29. Jehoshaphat sought advice from the Lord after he had formed an alliance with Ahab. This should have been done beforehand.

Lesson for August 5. Elisha, in helping the widow, demanded the use of that which she had. The Lord is pleased to use that which we possess, whether it be much or little.

Lesson for August 12. Formal worship when the heart is out of fellowship with God is an abomination.

Lesson for August 19. A life of temperance concerns other things than indulgence in intoxicating liquors. Our age is intoxicated with pleasure, love of money, and pride.

Lesson for August 26. The reign of Jeroboam II was outwardly prosperous. With this prosperity came luxury, immorality, and apostasy. Hosea's message is a vital one for our age.

Lesson for September 2. Those who oppress the poor shall come to judgment at the hand of God.

Lesson for September 9. The only way for a sinning people to get back to God is around the crucified Lord Jesus Christ.

Lesson for September 16. Isaiah presents the consummation of the redemptive purpose of God in the establishment of Messiah's kingdom.

Lesson for September 23. Hezekiah's behavior shows that the dwelling place of God is a sure and safe retreat for his people in times of distress.

Something to Live For. Do something worth living for, worth dying for. Is there no want, no suffering, no sorrow that you can relieve? Is there no act of tardy justice, no deed of cheerful kindness, no long-forgotten duty that you can perform?

Trustful as Children. The normal child is instinctively trustful; and this is one of the meanings of the saying of Christ that his followers must become as little children.

MAY GO BACK TO THE SERENITY OF VICTORIAN TIMES

Deriving perhaps from the strains and torsions of uneasy times, a leaning toward security and established attitudes, or perhaps merely from the inevitably recurrent arc of the pendulum from dexter to sinister, from random posturings to studied poses, the world is looking nostalgically back on things and times Victorian. "To make the contrast with our own era as challenging as may be—it is the Victorian age toward which longing eyes are more and more directed," writes a periodical essayist, and it but requires a superficial survey of arts, fashions and manners to confirm his generality.

For it has become apparent from the researches of such writers as Galsworthy and Strachey, Guedalla and the persuasive Noel Coward that Victorian times were characterized not alone by furniture curlicurles, Dundreary whiskers and a prissy morality but by a leisured security, a permanence of established decencies and a domestic sapidity which loom with renewed allure down the vista of the years. The new emancipation born of the war wears thin, and that tunes of jazz are patently meretricious viewed in comparison with the customs and recreations indelibly recorded by Mr. Du Maurier, and the habit of sneering at the era of the good queen's reign is in almost universal decline.

The outward and visible symptoms of this nostalgia are on every hand. Romance is more apparent in the theater, breasting triumphantly a sea of realism. Even though suffering a technical reaction from the bull market of Eugenic modes of a year ago, fashions show the influence of the times when ladies wore gloves to balls and hats resembled pillboxes with little pendant veils. Nineteenth century prints, even in a depression market, bring amazing sums. King George hopes that British officers may restore the military mustaches of tradition. These are gauges and indexes. The yearnings they represent are for things deeper rooted and affecting more fundamentally our lives and our well-being.—New York Herald Tribune.

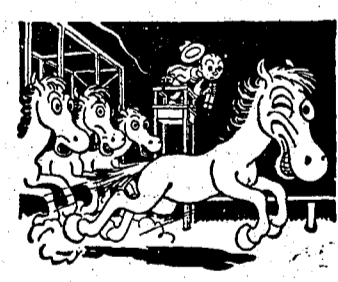
Man and Mirror

Men have a penchant for sneering at the vanity of women and cite the fatal fascination a mirror holds for them. But did you ever see a man pass up a mirror? And did you ever study his maneuvers? If he thinks he's alone he'll give his visage the once over and register complete approval of the reflection. But if there is anyone around, he behaves in a thoroughly masculine manner. If he isn't making ostentatious efforts to straighten his cravat, he's touching a portion of his face gingerly with a finger, pretending he is studying a cut inflicted while shaving. Which ought to prove that women are more honest than men.—New York Sun.

**GOLDS Creomulsion**

Your own druggist is authorized to cheerfully refund your money on the spot if you are not relieved by Creomulsion.

Like That  
Woman—You say your daughter plays the piano like Paderewski?  
Neighbor—Yes, she plays with both hands.



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**POOR COMPLEXIONS**  
Clogged pores, pimples improved in a few days by Resinol Soap and the effective medication of **Resinol**



## SCIENCE SAYS HOME SPATS ARE NATURAL

Love Thy Neighbor, but Beware of Relatives.

Berlin.—You can't help hating members of your family! Such is the scientific conclusion of Prof. A. F. Hoche of the University of Berlin, who bases his findings on years of study of case histories of enmities between relatives. The study embraced various races and nationalities.

Such enmities, he finds, are disposed to be more bitter and persistent than difficulties between nonrelatives.

### Brotherly Hatred.

Most typical of family hatreds, Professor Hoche finds, is ill feeling between brothers. He says:

"It began with Cain and Abel and continues to this day in peasants' cottages and in noblemen's castles. The bloody trail of brother hatred, the worst kind of hatred existing in the world, leads from generation to generation.

"Even Solomon's proverbial wisdom observing this existing condition concerned itself with the problem: 'A brother offended is harder to be won than a strong city; and their contentions are like the bars of a castle.'

"And the hatreds of sisters are not less tragic. An enemy's sword may be deadly or not, but a sister's pin prick will spoil a life. A hostile word from another member of one's family is longer remembered than the offenses of an enemy.

"The hatred for the father by the son has been popularized by the famous 'Oedipus Complex.' We knew long before Freud that father and son are representatives of two generations fatally doomed to be in contrast with each other, and that in the resulting conflict the mother frequently sides with the son.

### Fights Over Wills.

"Nowhere is competition coupled with envy and jealousy so fierce and lasting as in the family. Nowhere are we so conscious of the other fellow's disturbing traits as in the family, whose members are compelled to remain together a long time and finally become so irritable that a smile or a cough is sufficient to release fits of rage. The hatreds bred by disputes and quarrels over wills and legacies are proverbial. Such hatreds outlive generations."

The psychological reasons for family hatreds, Professor Hoche explains, are both economic and social, and date from primitive times, as the tendencies to family hatreds have been inherited by modern man.

## Leeches to Treat Sick

Still Are Used in Ohio

Cleveland.—Hundreds of Cleveland foreign-born still cling to the practice of using leeches.

The Red Cross pharmacy, a drug store here, does a national business in the blood suckers as well as catering particularly to Cleveland Hungarians.

L. H. Fisher, manager of the drug store's mail-order department, said he mails thousands of leeches each spring to all parts of the country and to Canada.

"We import them all. Our people believe the American leeches are not good. They are too large and their bellies are black, in contrast with the green color of European kinds.

"We transport them here in plain earth and they live on nothing but fresh water and air. They are caught in European marshes by women and children, who wade into the water barefooted and wait until enough leeches attach themselves to their legs."

Fisher said some persons treat themselves with as many as twelve of the tiny creatures at once. The smaller they are the more they can suck. When they are full they fall off; otherwise, he explained, they cannot be removed without great pain.

## Early Lincoln Picture,

Called Ambrotyp, Found

Hoopstovon, Ill.—C. M. Bruff, of this city and Madison, Wis., has acquired an unusual photograph of Abraham Lincoln, made when he was a young man. The picture is classed as an ambrotyp and is produced on glass, with the lights represented in silver and the shades by a dark background.

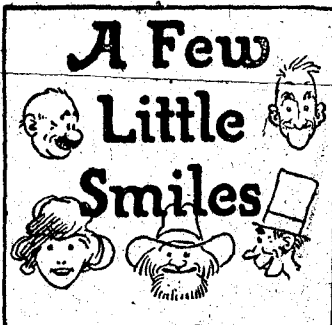
That method of making photographs was used between the time of the daguerreotype, which was produced on silver, and the time of the ferrotype, or tintype, which was a photograph taken on a thin iron plate. The ambrotyp is much rarer than the other early kinds of photographs. Bruff came across the ambrotyp while calling on a junk dealer in the vicinity of Vincennes, Ind.

## To Restore First Slave

Cemetery in New Jersey

Mays Landing, N. J.—Historical societies plan to clear the debris from historical Shore Road cemetery, the first slave burying ground in New Jersey. The only identification now on the grounds is a plain marble slab bearing the inscription "Angelina Taylor, died September 5, 1833, aged eighty-three years." Historical writings frequently referred to the cemetery, which marked the first foothold of slavery in the state.

A high percentage of Quakers among the early settlers in this vicinity prevented great numbers of slaves at any time. At one time there were 12,000 slaves in the state, however, mostly in the northern portion.



## WAIVES THE HEARIN'

A colored man was arrested after government agents had discovered a forbidden outfit on his premises and was brought before a United States commissioner.

"What do you plead?" asked the commissioner.

"I plead guilty and waive the hearin'," the culprit said.

"What do you mean, 'waive the hearin'?" asked the commissioner.

"I means I don't want to hear no mo' about it."—Canadian National Railways Magazine.

### Move On

The bricklayers had just finished the foundations of a house on a suburban estate when a workman, carrying a ladder, stopped to watch them lay the first row of bricks.

One of the bricklayers, looking up from his work and catching sight of the man, said:

"I say, lads, we'd better hurry up. There's a chap 'ere waiting to clean the winders."—Humor (London).

### Cheering Thought

"You don't realize what a fortunate situation you are in," said the well passenger to the mal de mer victim as the liner gave another heave.

"How do you mean, fortunate?"

"The Smithsonian institute says there are forty-five trillion dollars' worth of gold in the ocean, so here you are rolling in wealth."

## NOBODY HOME



He—But why prolong the engagement?

She—You still have \$200 left, haven't you?

### Easily Explained

"Why do you always add up wrongly?" teacher asked her young pupil.

He shook his head.

"Anyone help you?" she asked.

"Yes—my father," he told her.

"And what is your father?" she went on.

"A waiter, teacher," said the boy.—Answers Magazine.

### Travel Note

"What is the difference between valor and discretion?"

"Well, to travel on an ocean liner without tipping would be valor."

"I see."

"And to come back on a different boat would be discretion."

### In the Tempests of Debate

"When I was a boy," said Senator Sorghum, "I wanted to go to sea."

"You never realized the ambition?"

"I realized it figuratively speaking. I was never more entirely at sea than I have been right here in Washington."

### Some Men Bounce

"Bill's girl has dropped him; he's broke."

"As usual when girls drop things, eh?"

"Not exactly; she broke him before she dropped him."—Royal Arcanum.

### Desperadoes Meet

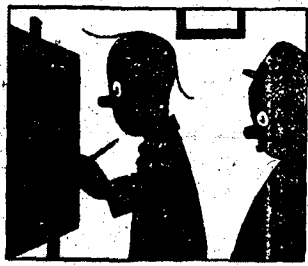
"Any kidnapers in Crimson Gulch?" asked the traveling salesman.

"Two," answered Cactus Joe.

"Where are they?"

"That's a secret. We're holdin' 'em for a ransom."

## TIME LIMIT



Eminent Artist—Here is my latest picture, "The Soul Kiss!"

Film Censor—Very fine. But you mustn't allow visitors to look at it more than four seconds at a time.

### A Horrible Example

The Customer—Isn't it rather unusual to see a barber with long hair and whiskers like yours?

The Barber—Yes; but it's good business. Every man that sees how awful they look on me will fall for a haircut and shave.

## Lights of New York

by L. L. STEVENSON

Standing at Wall and Nassau streets, my imagination went back to 145 years ago. The stone structure, once the United States subtreasury, now the passport office, changed to a much different building—the city hall of Colonial times, which was also the capitol of the province of New York. The hurrying crowds of bankers, brokers, panhandlers, messengers, runners, telegraph operators, typists, filing clerks, traders, millionaires and down; and outers changed to those who had witnessed the birth of liberty. The hurrying ceased and Colonials mused in front of the city hall. Then the Ward statue of George Washington changed from bronze to flesh and blood. On a platform were the members of the first congress of the United States of America. With them were generals who had fought under Washington. Beside Washington stood Robert H. Livingston, chancellor of the state of New York and grand master of the Masons. Heads were bared and there was a great stillness. Chancellor Livingston was about to administer the inaugural oath to the first President of the United States.

Instead of administering the oath, Chancellor Livingston turned to Gen. Jacob Morton, marshal of the day. There was a whispered conference at the conclusion of which General Morton hurried away while the crowd wondered. From the platform, General Morton sped to the Old Coffee house at Wall and Water streets, the meeting place of St. John's lodge of Masons of which he was master. He was gone only a few moments. When he returned, he was carrying a large Bible resting on a cushion of crimson velvet. He had taken that Bible from the altar of St. John's lodge. Then it became known to those on the platform at least that while other details had been attended to carefully the matter of a Bible for administering the oath had been overlooked.

Washington, according to Ossian Lang's "History of Free Masonry in the state of New York," placed his hand upon the page containing the forty-ninth chapter of Genesis from verse 13 until the end, more particularly Jacob's blessing of Joseph, "the prince among the brethren." Following the administration of the oath, Washington kissed the book reverently. There was another moment of silence. "It is done," cried out Chancellor Livingston. Then waving his hand, he exclaimed with a joyous shout, "Long Live George Washington!" A great cheer arose. The Republic was at its beginning. "Move on," said a voice in my ear, "you're blocking traffic." And I smiled at the statue looking down benignly on the passing throngs. What a difference 145 years have made!

The Bible on which the hand of Washington rested and which he kissed on that historic day is still in existence and is still the property of the lodge that owned it at the time. With the spell of the past still on me, I'd have liked to see it. But that was impossible. So precious is the relic that it is kept under lock and key except when used in lodge work, and is permitted to leave the lodge only on unanimous vote of the members. Then it must be accompanied by a committee of five, three of which must be past masters of the lodge. The historic pages are covered with transparent silk. The Bible was presented to the lodge by Jonathan Hampton, November 28, 1775, the night on which he was installed as master.

Skipping over 145 years, there is that old four-story brick house at 29 Cherry street. Recently it was condemned as a fire trap and is to be razed. In the Revolution, it was used as a billet by some of George Washington's officers.

Recently, a young woman wrote, asking about the chances of getting her song published. The head of the largest firms in the country told me that the chances are remote since established song-writers are having difficulty in getting their works produced. The state of the song business, he added, is reflected by "Smoke-Gets Into Your Eyes," the hit number of "Robert." Despite its popularity, the sales have not reached 100,000 copies. In the old days, they would have been well over a million.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

### He's Long on Job

Galesville, Wis.—J. A. Kellman is willing to wager "ten boxes of snuff against a hairpin" that he has counted votes in more elections than any other man in the United States. He has sat on every election board in Galesville for 47 years.

## Flour Bags Carry

Messages of Love

Winnipeg.—M. Olson, of Outlook, Sask., is searching for a wife in a novel way. He is sending out proposals in bags of flour.

Several women here report that upon opening bags of flour they have found a note inside, reading: "Looking for a wife. Mr. M. Olson, Outlook, Sask."

Olson has had no luck so far, for all of the women finding his notes are married.



## BACON ALREADY HOME

The paterfamilias explains daily to his small son that he has to go down town to work "to bring home the bacon."

The other evening some friends called and invited the family to go on a motor trip the following day. The parent said he couldn't go. He'd have to go to work. At that the son dashed out of the room and came back in a moment to shout delightedly:

"It's all right, daddy, you can go with us. I just looked in the ice box and there's plenty of bacon there!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Taking No Chances

Mummy was listening to little Dennis saying his prayers, while grannie sat knitting.

Toward the end of his prayers mummy was surprised to hear her little son raise his voice and positively roar:

"And, please, can I have a motor car for my birthday?"

"But, darling," she protested, "God isn't deaf!"

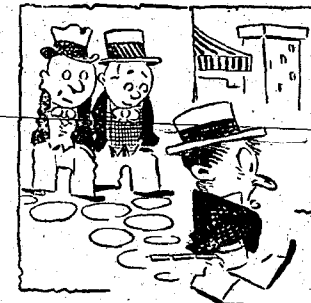
"No," answered the little chap seriously, "but grannie is!"

### Will Get the Best

A lady walked up to a flower-seller in London and asked for a shilling's worth of blossoms. After the purchase the lady inquired, "Will you be here next Wednesday, as I shall want some flowers for my daughter. She's coming out on that day?"

"She shall have the best in the market, ma'am," the woman answered. "What is she in for?"

## WELL DONE



"St. Tom lost his position at the city hall. Did he get a raw deal?"

"No; he was fired on a cooked-up charge."

### A Sticker for Mother

"Mother, it's polite always to say 'Thank you' for anything, isn't it?"

"Yes, dear."

"And it's rude to speak with your mouth full, isn't it?"

"Certainly."

"Well, then, mother, if I say 'Thank you' with my mouth full, am I polite or rude?"

### His Pal

A private, walking down a street with his sweetheart, met a sergeant belonging to his regiment.

"My sister, Sergeant," said the bashful young man.

"That's all right," said the sergeant, smiling, "she used to be mine."

### A Smart Postman

The man is angry with the postman for not delivering a letter correctly.

Man—Now, suppose I addressed a letter to "The Biggest Idiot in Christendom," where would you deliver it?

Postman—Send it back marked "Returned to Sender."

### Must Be

Mother—Willie, how is it that no matter how quiet and peaceful things are, as soon as you appear on the scene, trouble begins?

Willie (modestly)—I guess it's just a gift, mother.

## TOO MANY HEIRS



"Where there's a will there's a way." "Not always. Sometimes there's a law suit."

### Can't Fire the Cook

Woman—Does your husband kick about the meals?

Other Bridge Player (smiling)—No; what he kicks about is having to get them.

### His Friends Won't Tell Him

"I have here an anonymous letter in which the writer calls me a rogue swindler, liar—"

"It must be from a business con- nector."

## Marathon Reader

Arrives at "Logic"

Paris.—A bizarre instance of patience and persistence is reported by the American Library of Paris which was established in 1917 for the A. E. F., but now functions for the English-language colonies of a nameless American who evidently has taken a solemn vow to read through the Encyclopedia Britannica, letter by letter. When last noted, he had arrived at "Logic."

When he started, nobody can tell but three years ago one of the librarians noticed that he had arrived at "Egypt." Since then, without his knowing it, his progress is being checked by the librarians every week.

When he reaches "Zulu" the librarians hope he will start another long-distance reading contest, for his marathon across the Britannica has brought them many extra hours of interesting amusement.

Secrets of the Great Jewel Robberies! First of a Startling Series of Articles by the Wife of a Master Criminal Begins in The American Weekly, the Magazine Distributed With NEXT SUNDAY'S CHICAGO HERALD AND EXAMINER.

## 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.

## 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 14th day of September, A. D. 1934.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Rose Habel-Schmidt, Deceased, Bessie Collins, Executrix, having filed in said court her petition, praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described, at private sale.

It is Ordered, That the 12th day of October, A. D. 1934, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted;

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

ERVAN A. RUEGSEGGER, Judge of Probate.

## 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. Rueggesser, 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. RUEGSEGGER, Judge of Probate.

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City Building — East Jordan

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## 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 has duly qualified as such Receiver, 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 fee.

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.

Old Lady (on platform): "Which platform for the Boston train?"  
Porter: "Turn to the left and you'll be right."  
Lady: "Don't be impertinent, young man!"  
Porter: "All right, then, turn to your right and you'll be left."

If it happens—let us know

**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.

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