

# Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 38

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NUMBER 41

## Charlevoix Co. Potato and Apple Show

AT EAST JORDAN HIGH SCHOOL ON SATURDAY, OCT. 27

Plans are rapidly going forward for the Second Annual Charlevoix County Potato and Apple Show to be held at East Jordan on Saturday, October 27. Already the East Jordan Chamber of Commerce has appointed a committee consisting of Howard Porter, Rev. Leitch and Walter Cornell to act as an executive committee and to be responsible for the success of the show. It is expected that the County of Charlevoix, City of East Jordan and the Co-operative Marketing Associations throughout the county will contribute financially to the show.

Approximately \$150.00 in premium money will be offered exhibitors in the county. There will be three divisions in the show, namely, potato division, junior department, (including both 4-H clubs and Smith-Hughes projects) and apple department. With this amount of premium money offered, there is no doubt but that the leading potato and apple producers in the county will exhibit. This year there will again be a beginner's class for those who have never exhibited at any previous show. This means that the new men will not have to compete against the experienced exhibitors.

The sponsors of this show urge you to make your selection of potatoes and apples right away. Always select your potatoes immediately after being dug from the field. It is desirable to wrap each potato separately so that they will not come in contact with one another and make any bruises or discolorations. If you desire any assistance in making your selection, kindly get in touch with your county agent who will be glad to help you as much as time permits. Watch the papers for further announcements.

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

## P.T.A. Officers and Committees

Following are the officers and committees for the P. T. A. for the current year—

Pres.—M. B. Palmer.  
1st vice—Mrs. Fisher.  
2nd vice—Abe Cohn.  
3rd vice—Eleanor Carson.  
4th vice—Kenneth Hathaway.  
Secretary—Mrs. Bugai.  
Treasurer—Alex Sinclair.  
Program Committee—Mrs. G. W. Kitsman, Mrs. H. P. Porter, Rev. C. W. Sidebotham.

Social Committee—Mrs. Ella Clark, Mrs. G. W. Bechtold, Mrs. Gus Muma.  
Membership committee—Mrs. Walter Davis, Mrs. Lawrence LaLonde.  
Auditing committee—John Seiler, R. Campbell, Ethel Crowell.

## Annual Meeting of M. E. Ladies Aid

The Annual meeting of the M. E. Ladies Aid was held at the home of Mrs. A. L. Darbee, Wednesday, afternoon, assisted by Mrs. Clarence Healey.

Election of officers resulted in the following:  
Pres.—Mrs. Ira S. Foote.  
1st vice—Mrs. S. Conway.  
2nd vice—Mrs. Alfred Rogers.  
3rd vice—Mrs. R. T. MacDonald.  
Secretary—Mrs. M. Palmer.  
Treasurer—Mrs. R. Maddock.  
Delicious refreshments were served by the hostesses.

## Ram Truck Attracts Interest Of Sheep Raisers

Approximately thirty pure bred rams representing the leading breeds will be present on the ram truck when it visits Charlevoix county on Thursday, October 18 at 10:00. This will be a wonderful opportunity for sheep raisers to purchase the type of ram that they need for their flock and one that exactly fits their needs. Not alone that but Mr. Delmer LaVoi, specialist in animal husbandry of the Michigan State College, will give a discussion on rams and the points to consider in selection.

If you have a ram that you wish to trade, bring him over as it may be possible to make a trade for a ram on the truck or for one owned by some local farmer.

The rams this year are very well selected and reasonable in price. They come from the leading sheep herds in Michigan. If you desire to buy one it would be a great help to Mr. LaVoi if you make a reservation so that one can be selected to fit your needs.

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

Build a little fence of trust around today. Fill the space with loving work and therein stay.

## Morgan F. Lewis Age 44 Years Passes Away Suddenly

Morgan F. Lewis, age 44 years, passed away suddenly at his home in East Jordan, Saturday, Oct. 6th, after a few hours illness from heart trouble.

Mr. Lewis was born at Ironton, Charlevoix County, Sept. 19th, 1890, his parents being Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Lewis. He attended the grade schools at Ironton, and when his parents came to East Jordan, attended the high school here.

Upon reaching maturity he went to Beloit, Wis., with the Fairbanks-Morse Co., and later on was transferred by his company to Texas where he remained for several years. Returning to Beloit he was with the same company for some time.

For some time he was engaged in the automobile business at Newark and Akron, Ohio, and at Saginaw, Mich. During the past four years he has made his home in East Jordan being connected with the East Jordan Lumber Co.

On Nov. 22, 1916, he was united in marriage at East Jordan to Miss Flora Porter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter of this city.

He is survived by his wife and three sons—Fred, John and James; four sisters—Misses Eva, Agnes, and Pearl Lewis of Grand Rapids and Mrs. Charles Malpass of East Jordan; also a brother—Adelbert Lewis of Atlantic City, New Jersey.

Funeral services were held from his late home in East Jordan, Wednesday afternoon, conducted by Rev. C. W. Sidebotham, pastor of the Presbyterian church. Burial was at Sunset Hill.

Among those from out of town here to attend the funeral were, Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Bisbee of Jackson, Mich.; Mrs. Ester Bliss of Buffalo, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Donald Porter of Grand Rapids; Misses Eva, Agnes, and Pearl Lewis of Grand Rapids; Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Lewis of Atlantic City, New Jersey; Miss Gwendolyn Malpass of Lansing, Mich.

## Canvass Shows Light Voting Throughout State

The canvass for United States Senator, Governor and Lieutenant Governor, completed by the state board of canvassers, shows that the primary vote this year was unusually light.

No comparison of votes is possible in the senatorial race as Sen. Arthur H. Vandenberg was unopposed for the Republican nomination. Frank A. Picard of Saginaw, received the Democratic nomination with 101,052 votes. The other Democratic voting, according to the canvass, gave Ray D. Schneider, Detroit, 60,042 votes, Claud S. Carney, Kalamazoo, 44,138 and Alva M. Cummings, Lansing, 30,195 votes.

A total of 495,488 Republican votes were cast for governor as compared with 264,851 Democratic votes. On the Republican ticket, Frank D. Fitzgerald, Grand Ledge, received 315,827; Alexander J. Groesbeck, Detroit, 151,544; John W. Smith, Detroit, 18,734 and Orla A. Bailey, Byron, 9,361.

On the Democratic ticket, Arthur J. Lacy, Detroit, received 121,363; Gov. William A. Comstock, Ann Arbor, 111,314 and John K. Stack, Jr. Escanaba, 32,135.

The canvass shows that Thomas Read of Shelby, received the Republican nomination for lieutenant governor with 200,870 votes and that Allen E. Stebbins of Ionia, secured the Democratic nomination with 86,511.

The canvass cannot be officially completed until recounts in two Congressional and one State Senatorial districts are completed. These will be completed sometime during the coming week.

Although only the Republican and Democratic parties held primary elections, other parties will be represented on the November ballot. These parties will name their candidates by convention or caucus and then make proper certification to the secretary of state.

## Believe It Or Not

Following are quotations from letters written to the Rural Relief Department—

"We have farmed for years and are well advertised in farming."  
"I need help to get out from under this load—the cow I had died on me, so."

"There is no feed now for the hogs and we need a roothouse."  
"I want to get out in the country with my family. Now my children have to play right out in the street with the banker's children."

"You ask me what I want a horse for. Well, I've got 999 horses and I'd just love to make it a thousand."  
"Can you give me some traps? The skunks are getting my chickens. They live in a old vacant house on the next farm."

## Freshman College Started Tuesday

ALL PERSONS INTENDING TO ENROLL DO SO IMMEDIATELY

Freshman College classes started Tuesday, Oct. 9. All persons who intend to enroll in these classes please do so immediately as we have to meet a minimum requirement of thirty before we can continue to operate. If you wish to attend report Monday and sign up in these classes without fail.

The following subjects are offered at the time stated:—

9:00 a. m.—Mathematics & French.  
10:00 a. m.—History and English.  
11:00 a. m.—History and English.  
1:30 p. m.—Mathematics.  
2:30 p. m.—History & Spanish.  
The above classes are held in the ward building on the west side. The following two classes are held in the new City Hall.  
6:30 p. m.—French.  
7:30 p. m.—English.

## Dairymen Face Loss Feeding Poor Cows

Dairy cows which would pay their owners a profit in 1933 are a dead loss to their owners now, and the dairy department at Michigan State College urges Michigan Farmers to cull their herds on the basis of butterfat production high enough to pay a profit on high priced feeds.

It cost \$36 to feed a cow which produced 150 pounds of butterfat in 1933. The feed cost now for the same cow would be \$45. The returns from sales of butterfat at 30 cents a pound will be only \$45 so the owner of such a cow this year will lose all his labor and any costs other than those for feed.

The 1934 feed cost per year for a cow producing 300 pounds of butterfat is \$54. The returns from butterfat sales at 30 cents a pound will be \$90, leaving a margin of \$36 between the price of the feed and the receipts for butterfat. This margin, of course, is not profit because all expenses other than feed must be deducted.

Unless cows are better than the State average in producing ability their owners will lose money on all the feed supplied to them this winter. Such cows are of little value as breeding stock because they tend to produce daughters which are no better than themselves.

The one advantage of a low producing cow is that these animals usually are in better condition than good cows and make better beef. Market prices and the demand for feeds will be so good that State farmers can not afford to permit poor cows to eat up this source of ready cash.

Wife of the "King of Jewel Thieves" Reveals How He Robbed a Fashionable Woman of a \$250,000 Pearl Necklace. Told in The American Weekly, the Magazine Distributed with NEXT SUNDAY'S CHICAGO HERALD AND EXAMINER.

## Charlevoix County Council Of Religious Education Meets Here Thursday

The Annual Convention of the Charlevoix County Council of Religious Education will be held in the M. E. Church at East Jordan on Thursday, October 18th.

The first service will begin at 2:00 o'clock with devotionals, the theme of the Convention will be "The Training for Christian Leadership. The Rev. Guy Smock, pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Boyne City will give the key note of the convention. Others taking part during the afternoon will be the Rev. Koopman, Rev. W. A. Eley, Mrs. Kitsman, and Miss L. V. Perkins. There will be a business session following these addresses, at 6:30 there will be a pot luck supper and Young People's rally, Rev. Parker of the Congregational Church of Charlevoix will conduct this rally. At 8:00 o'clock the Rev. Bert Pellowe, pastor of the M. E. Church of Petoskey will be the speaker, Mr. Pellowe, is a very interesting speaker and none can afford to miss hearing him.

Let all Sunday school workers plan to attend this convention. For the pot luck supper bring your own dishes and silverware, the entertaining church will furnish coffee, cream and sugar.

Don't forget the date, Thursday, Oct. 18th, place, M. E. Church, time to begin, 2:00 p. m.

## How Old Are You?

How old are you? It makes a difference, as a few moments perusal of the following figures will prove to you.

If you're under four but over one year of age, figures compiled by the Michigan Department of Health say that pneumonia is your greatest enemy.

If you're between five and nine—look out for accidents.

You're in the twenty to thirty-nine class? Beware of tuberculosis, although with a disease of this long duration, you'll be much better off if you sighted it several years ago, say when you were in high school.

Forty to ninety and over—after life begins and until it ends—heart disease is the greatest killer. Second place between these ages is taken by cancer from forty to seventy-five and by apoplexy thereafter.

How old are you? It makes a difference.—Michigan Tuberculosis Association.

## Free Violin Instructions

Am hoping to start violin classes the first of next week, beginning the 15th. Anyone interested please sign up this week, either with Mr. Wade or myself.

William Webster.

## "K.M.R."

## REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR

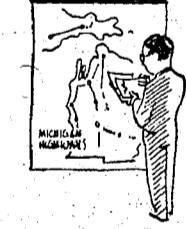


FRANK D. FITZGERALD

I'VE DECIDED TO MAKE THIS CAMPAIGN MY PRESENT HONOR.

BORN IN GRAND LEDGE MICHIGAN, AND STILL LIVES THERE. EDUCATED IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF GRAND LEDGE AND FERRIS INSTITUTE, BIG RAPIDS.

BEGAN HIS PUBLIC SERVICE AS THE BOY SUPERVISOR IN EASTON COUNTY, THEN AS A COMMITTEE CLERK IN THE MICHIGAN STATE SENATE IN 1912 LATER AS BILL CLERK IN HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND EXECUTIVE SECRETARY, MICHIGAN FOOD ADMINISTRATION.



IN JULY 1919, HE WAS APPOINTED BUSINESS MANAGER OF MICHIGAN STATE HIGHWAY DEPT.

IN JANUARY 1919, APPOINTED DEPUTY SECRETARY OF STATE AND IN 1920, ELECTED SECRETARY OF STATE.



HE HAS SERVED AS SECRETARY OF REPUBLICAN STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE AND AS DELEGATE TO NATIONAL REPUBLICAN CONVENTIONS.



HE WAS THE ONLY REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR STATE OFFICE ELECTED IN 1932.

## Of Interest To All 4-H Potato Club Members

All 4-H Potato Club members will be interested to know that the Top O'Michigan Potato Association is offering to the outstanding Potato Club member of the Top O'Michigan district, a trip to the National Boys' and Girls' Club Congress at Chicago with all expenses paid.

This contest is open to all 4-H Potato Club members who meet the following requirements: (1) All contestants must be at least 15 years of age. This is required by the National Club Congress. (2) They must be at least second year potato club members. (3) They must have an exhibit of potatoes at the Top O'Michigan Potato, Apple, and Seed Show at Gaylord on November 6, 7, and 8. (4) A copy of their 4-H Club Report and Story must accompany their exhibit. (5) All contestants must make entry through their County Agricultural Agent or Club Agent by October 27, 1934.

The award will be made on the following basis: (a) Report and Story 40 per cent; (b) Exhibit at Show 40 per cent; (c) interest in Club Work (Spirit, Leadership, Previous record) 20 per cent. The report and story will be judged by a representative of the Boys' and Girls' Club Department, Michigan State College. The exhibit will be judged by the regular judge of the Potato Show, County Agricultural Agents and Club Agents will submit recommendations on interest shown.

A. W. GLIDDEN, Secretary.

## Lecture On Landscaping By O. I. Gregg

The first lecture in the series of three to be given by Mr. O. I. Gregg, landscape specialist of the Michigan State College, takes place in the Assembly Room, Federal Building, Boyne City on Friday, October 19 at 2:30. These lectures will cover the entire field of landscaping and will enable any person to beautify their home surroundings very easily. Last year as a result of this project something like twelve homes throughout the county were beautified and greatly improved in appearance.

Mr. Gregg very cleverly discusses the principals to keep in mind in beautifying the home. He recommends the use of native shrubs and trees. Also, he discusses in detail the manner of putting out shrubs and their care as they develop. No matter whether or not you are planning on new shrubbery, this lecture will help you greatly in caring for what has already been set out.

During the last six or seven years, approximately 25 homes have been landscaped, all of which adds greatly to the beauty of Charlevoix county. Remember that you are cordially urged to attend this series of three lectures the first taking place next week. We still have room in our schedule for making landscaping outlines. If you are interested, put in your application immediately as several requests have come in the last week.

B. C. Mellencamp, County Agr'l Agent

A farmer, working on a small holding in Australia, was seen by his neighbors clad only in a waistcoat. They shocked protests brought them no satisfaction, and they enlisted the aid of the police. Interviewed by the law, the farmer warmly asserted that he would dress as he liked on his own property, and that the neighbors must look the other way. Baffled but inquisitive, the law said: "But why wear a waistcoat, anyway?" The answer was crushing: "Well, I must have somewhere to keep me pipe and matches!"

Canteen Yeoman: "What kind of soap do you want?"  
Seaman: "I don't care. I want to wash my head."  
Canteen Yeoman: "In that case you want Ivory Soap."

## Notice Piano Owners

Does your Piano need tuning or repairing. My prices are reasonable. All work guaranteed. Best of references. Examination free. Call or write.

CHARLES H. WHITE  
Care Russell Hotel, East Jordan.

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation to all the neighbors and friends who gathered at the cemetery and met the train when our dear husband and father arrived at East Jordan. Also Rev. C. W. Sidebotham who spoke of the departed one so kindly, also Mrs. W. E. Malpass and Mrs. Charles Malpass and all others who gave flowers and did what they could for us in our absence. Their acts of kindness will never be forgotten by us.

I was very sorry I could not accompany Mr. Burdick, but severe sickness prevented me from coming. Mrs. Anna L. Burdick, Mrs. Una R. Richey.

## Democrat Chieftain Turns Guns On Lacy, Picard

When Democrats fight among themselves it's hardly news any more. When democratic wheelhorse Judge William F. Connolly, one of the most respected citizens of Detroit, intimates that Picard and Lacy, the democratic candidates for senator and governor, are "job-hunting politicians," Judge Connolly is probably right.

The judge's ire was aroused when the pair scurried to Washington and sent back word to Michigan they were expediting the depositors' payoff in the case of the First National Bank of Detroit, of which Judge Connolly is receiver.

"I resent, on behalf of the fine men and women of both parties who have helped in our work, this cheap 'phony bologna' that any job-hunting politician weighs an ounce in this pay-off," Connolly declared.

In discussing Connolly's low estimate of the Democratic candidates, Rep. Miles M. Callaghan of Reed City declared that by his own admission, Lacy did not regard himself as the best possible candidate for governor.

"Two years ago Lacy traveled up and down the state declaring that Comstock was the best man in the Democratic party for the governor's chair. Comstock is still available and that makes Lacy the second best Democratic candidate. Michigan doesn't want seconds," Callaghan declared.

## Sewing Club To Meet With Mrs. Earl Ruhling

Mrs. Earl Ruhling is entertaining the Sewing Club, sponsored by the Extension Dept. of the Michigan State College at her farm home on Tuesday, Oct. 16th.

Anyone interested is invited to attend this meeting. Following a pot luck dinner at noon the leaders will give the first lesson. It is certain to be interesting and instructive. At this time plans will be made for the year's work. May I suggest you come prepared to take notes.

Secretary.

## Handicraft Work Offered by FERA

Handicraft work is offered by the FERA in East Jordan in the following subjects: Woodshop, Machine Woodshop, Wood Finishing, Applied Shop Mathematics, Mechanical Drawing, Weaving—cane, reed.

All interested are requested to make application at the High School office or with Charles Shedina.

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends and relatives for the great sympathy and many acts of kindness shown at the death of our darling Baby.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Smith

## Homemakers' Corner

BY Home Economics Specialist Michigan State College

These brisk days bring thought of clothes for the fall, and especially what numbers of last winter's wardrobe can be made over to serve another season.

Proper equipment, placed in easy reach of the worktable, is very important in producing a good-looking garment, according to home economics extension clothing specialists of Michigan State College.

The work basket should include a pair of sharp shears made of good steel. It is poor economy to buy cheap shears that require frequent sharpening. Dull shears often cause serious slips in cutting, besides being very difficult to handle. The seven-inch size is the smallest that should be used for dress-making.

Choose a thimble which fits the finger and is not sharp on the edge. If the thimble is too tight it will be uncomfortable, and if too loose will require extra moments to recover when it slips from the finger.

A good tape measure, sixty inches long, with numbers that start at each end on opposite sides, is an indispensable piece of sewing equipment. Plenty pins should be available. The steel variety is preferable because they will not leave rust spots on the material. More than one needle will eliminate the necessity of changing threads. An assortment of needles between sizes five and ten is suggested.

A few more of the indispensable are tailor's chalk for marking goods, a tracing wheel of the best steel, and a pincushion. Other essentials are a rule or yard stick, a light, smooth iron, well-padded ironing board, pressing cloths, sleeve-board (or a homemade substitute made of odds and ends of cloth stuffed tightly into a bag or container the size of a sleeve), a sewing machine, and if possible a dress form, and a full length mirror.



# News Review of Current Events the World Over

## President Calls for Truce Between Labor and Industry— Convention of A. F. of L.—Air Combat Forces Taken Away From Foulis.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD  
© by Western Newspaper Union.

**PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S** latest radio talk with his fellow citizens was well written, well delivered and peculiarly vague as to his future intentions. He sought to reassure business and labor, both of which are questioning him anxiously; but he made no definite replies to their categorical queries. His one specific statement was that within a month he would seek to negotiate a truce between large groups of employers and large groups of employees through which there would be a cessation of the strikes that have been disrupting the nation's business. He said he would ask the representatives of those forces to agree temporarily on questions of wages, hours and working conditions, and that with such agreements in force he expected further adjustments would be made peaceably, through governmental or private mediation.

"I shall not ask either employers or employees permanently to lay aside the weapons common to industrial war," he added. "But I shall ask both groups to give a fair trial to peaceful methods of adjusting their conflicts of opinion and interest, and to experiment for a reasonable time with measures suitable to civilize our industrial civilization."

By way of reply to the appeals of many business, industrial and financial leaders that the more radical measures of the administration's program be abandoned, Mr. Roosevelt declared the New Deal is to go on. To the questions of those leaders concerning balancing of the budget, government expenses, further devaluation of the dollar or return to the gold standard, he made no reply. However, he did declare himself in favor of a system of business based on private profit. Then he said:

"I am not for a return to that definition of liberty under which for many years a free people were being gradually regimented into the service of the privileged few. I prefer and I am sure you prefer that broader definition of liberty under which we are moving forward to greater freedom, to greater security for the average man than he has ever known before in the history of America."

Concerning the NRA, the President gave praise to General Johnson and said the national recovery administration was entering its second phase, "which is in turn a period of preparation for legislation which will determine its permanent form." He admitted there was a question as to the wisdom of some of the devices employed during the first phase of the NRA, but declared the attacks on the constitutionality of many of the things his administration has done. "We are not," he said, "frightened by reactionary lawyers or political editors. All these cries have been heard before."

Near the beginning of his address, the President said:

"I am happy to report that after years of uncertainty, culminating in the collapse of the spring of 1933, we are bringing order out of the old chaos with a greater certainty of the employment of labor at a reasonable wage and of more business at a fair profit. These governmental and industrial developments hold promise of new achievements for the nation."

First formal response to the President's speech came from the National Association of Manufacturers, which urged him to issue a proclamation for a "truce on industrial warfare" during which existing employment relations would be continued, and challenged the American Federation of Labor to take like action. Its statement said:

"The President will find employers willing to sit down with him, as he proposes, to devise means for ending the constant series of strikes which have been one of the major obstacles to recovery."

Green and Morrison, respectively president and secretary of the federation, said this was a subterfuge and that the manufacturers should first publicly announce they would obey the decisions of constituted authorities, especially concerning discrimination and collective bargaining.

**WHILE** President William Green and some other leaders of the American Federation of Labor, just convened in San Francisco, expressed approval of what Mr. Roosevelt said in his radio address, many others prominent in the federation are far from satisfied with the way things are going. The executive council's annual report devoted pages to an analysis of the effect of the NRA upon the interests of labor. Almost without exception, the effects were found either directly harmful or at least unsatisfactory.

The criticism was directed at the workings of the recovery program, in actual operation. The NRA and the New Deal itself were not condemned. But the committee indicted the program on these main grounds:

That it has failed to increase the purchasing power of workers.

That because it has failed to reduce hours of labor sufficiently it has also failed to create a satisfactory number of new jobs.

That its compliance machinery is ineffective, with the result that violations of the spirit of the codes are easily accomplished and quite general.

Labor does not have proper representation in either code enforcement or administration.

"In one way," the report says, pointing to what seems to be viewed as the only satisfactory accomplishment thus far under the NRA, "codes have fulfilled expectations. They have with few exceptions wiped out child labor."

**PRESIDENT GREEN** in his address to the Federation of Labor declared the establishment of the 30-hour week was one of the possible means of wiping out unemployment, and said those opposing it have offered no other remedy. First actual results in the campaign for this were announced later to the convention by Frank Feeney, president of the Elevator Constructors' union.

What he called the "greatest labor document ever written" William Green has signed—a five-year agreement with contractor employers providing the six-hour day, five-day week for the 19,000 members of the union on a pay basis of the eight-hour day. The contract will become effective immediately, Feeney said, in any locality in which any other four of the building trades unions negotiate similar agreements.

The document also provides for an absolutely closed shop and gives the elevator constructors the right to strike at any time to support any movement for the 30-hour week.

While the delegates were cheering this announcement, Col. W. F. Axton, tobacco manufacturer of Louisville, Ky., arose and made a lively speech in support of the 30-hour week as the means of getting everybody back to work.

"If we want to get business back we must give employment to labor," Axton said. "Industry at the same time must be protected from unfair competition by such means as codes."

The arrival of John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers of America, gave impetus to the fight for extension of the A. F. of L. into the industrial union field and to the plan to increase the executive council from 11 to 25 members.

Although Lewis, controlling 3,000 convention votes, was opposed by Green on the council plan, the miners' leader removed the last doubt concerning Green's re-election by announcing that he would not only back Green but would place him in nomination.

**FOLLOWING** the recommendations of a special committee appointed by the War Department and headed by Newton D. Baker, the department has created a general headquarters air force, comprising all the air combat forces, and placed it under the direct command of Gen. Douglas MacArthur, chief of staff.

Thus all the fighting planes are taken away from Gen. Benjamin D. Foulis, chief of the air corps, and he is left in command of only the army air schools and air depots. "Benny," who flew with the Wrights in 1909 and worked his way to high command, has long been at odds with the general staff, struggling against what he considered its intrigues and politics. "Now the general staff is having its way with him and, as one Washington commentator says, instead of the flying air fighter which his record fitted him to be, he has become a desk soldier and a school teacher."

Just as this order was issued Brig. Gen. William Mitchell, former chief of the air corps and a perpetual storm center, was testifying before the commission appointed by the President to study the government's aviation problem. Mitchell called the organization of a "GHQ" air force "a lot of bunk," and he declared that all army officers who signed the Baker report should be "kicked out of the service." He referred to army aviation plans as the work of "Boy Scouts" in the War department.

According to Mitchell, these are the measures the country should adopt for its aerial defense:

Merge army, navy, and all air services under one command.

Build planes with a cruising radius of 6,000 to 8,000 miles.

Make detailed plans for war, including the evacuation of New York city in case of an air attack by Japan "from a base in Alaska."

Construct dirigibles, for 50 of them "competently" handled could destroy Japan within two days.

Remodeling of the NRA by the new industrial recovery board which has displaced General Johnson is under way. One of the board's first official acts was to give a good job to Kilbourne Johnston, son of the retiring administrator—though he spells his name differently. The young man, who is an army lieutenant on leave, was made acting divisional administrator in charge of manufacturing codes.

Donald R. Richberg, director of the industrial emergency committee, who clashed repeatedly with Johnson when he was active as chief counsel of the recovery agency, intimated if there had been wounds they were now healed.

"We have no quarrel," Richberg said with a smile.

On behalf of the textile workers Francis J. Gorman formally accepted the President's plan for an industrial truce. He suggested a six-months armistice and promised that during that period the union would permit "no stoppage of work" in protest against any findings of the textile or national labor relations boards. At the same time Gorman warned that "renewal of conflict" was imminent unless the peaceful methods suggested by the executive could be brought into "swift and effective action."

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**ONCE** more talk of war with Russia is agitating Japan, stirred up by a remarkably frank pamphlet put out by the Japanese army department. "Soviet Russia possesses 3,000 war planes, the United States 3,000 and China, 500," the pamphlet asserted. "If these nations combined, the air forces of the powers surrounding Japan would total more than 6,000 planes."

"Although diplomacy can give assurance that we will meet only one enemy, we must assume that the enemy will have at least 3,000 planes. Japan has only 1,000 planes. Can our armaments be said to be complete with this poor air force?"

"Constant trouble along the Soviet-Manchukuan frontier, the increasing challenging attitude of the Soviets and Russia's traditional unreliability make the future of Russo-Japanese relations uncertain."

**THE** world air congress convened at Washington, and one of the most important events on its program was the award to Wiley Post of the International Aeronautical Federation's annual gold medal for the outstanding aviation feat of 1933. For his solo flight around the world Post was chosen over Marshal Italo Balbo of Italy, the Lithuanian-American ocean flyer, Darius and Girenas, and J. V. Smirnoff, heroic Holland-Dutch East Indies mail pilot.

**INTERESTING,** though not highly important, is the report that comes from Vienna that Mustafa Kemal Pasha, dictator-president of Turkey, may marry one of the four unmarried sisters of King Zog of Albania. Zog is to visit Ankara soon and the engagement may be announced then. Kemal, who is fifty-seven years old, divorced his first wife, Latife Hanoum, in 1923, and is said to have expressed a wish to re-marry.

King Zog's marriageable sisters range in age from twenty-three to twenty-six. The Albanian royal family, like Kemal, is of the Moslem faith.

Rumors of another almost royal marriage come from Paris. The Parisier Tageblatt, German refugee newspaper, says Chancellor Hitler contemplates taking as his bride a German princess, one of the family of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha which is allied to the crowns of half a dozen European countries. It adds that the fœcher at the same time will assume the title of "duke of the Germans."

**HARVARD** university doesn't like Chancellor Hitler's treatment of Germany's educational institutions. Dr. Ernst F. S. Hanfstaengl, Hitler's confidential aid and himself a graduate of Harvard, made an offer to the university of a German traveling scholarship, but it was declined.

James Bryant Conant, president of Harvard, said in a letter to Hanfstaengl:

"We are unwilling to accept a gift from one who has been so closely associated with the leadership of a political party which has inflicted damage on the universities of Germany through measures which have struck at principles we believe to be fundamental to universities throughout the world."

**SAMUEL INSULL** and sixteen of his former associates in public utilities are now on trial in the federal court in Chicago. They are charged with having used the mails to defraud investors through the sale of \$143,000,000 in securities of the Corporation Securities company. Judge James H. Wilkerson is presiding over the trial and United States District Attorney Dwight H. Green heads the force of prosecutors. Selection of the jury didn't take long, but it was certain the trial of the case would consume weeks for the witnesses are numbered by hundreds.

**PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT** and his naval advisers held a conference at the White House, and now Norman H. Davis, ambassador at large, is on his way back across the Atlantic to take part in talks in London preliminary to the international naval conference. Presumably he is all primed to insist on the President's policies. With Mr. Davis goes Admiral William H. Standley, chief of naval operations.

# NEWS from MICHIGAN

**Adrian**—Silba Smith, 13 years old, was burned severely when she attempted to pick up a fallen electric wire in a road.

**Adrian**—Alva Harrington, 34 years old, was killed when struck by an engine as he was crossing the tracks in the yards of the New York Central Railroad here.

**Jackson**—Surveys for the relocation of U. S. 12 have been completed, according to highway officials. The new route will shorten the distance between Jackson and Ann Arbor.

**Sturgis**—St. Joseph County farmers have received \$48,875 as the initial payment from the Government under the hog-corn reduction program. This is two-fifths of the total to be paid.

**Port Huron**—The War Department in Washington has announced the award of a contract for \$528,955.38 to the Dunbar and Sullivan Dredging Co., of Detroit, for deepening the St. Clair River from Marysville to Port Huron.

**Lansing**—Income from the sale of fishing licenses will total \$275,000 this year, the Department of Conservation has predicted. It is felt, however, that this amount would be materially increased if fishing laws required licenses to fish in the Great Lakes.

**Saginaw**—Lyle Bixby, thirteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bixby, lost most of his front teeth as a result of being kicked in the face by a Shetland pony. The pony, a gentle pet ridden by all the children of the neighborhood, apparently objected to being teased by Lyle.

**Ypsilanti**—Cigaretts, bought from the family grocer by the shopping housewife, were declared a "necessity" in a decision handed down here by Municipal Judge Arthur M. Vandersall when he ruled that Gerald Cosgrove must pay in full the \$16 bill presented by Morgan Abbey, the grocer. Mrs. Cosgrove's cigaret bill was \$3.

**Big Beaver**—Water in this community has become so scarce that it has been necessary for school children to bring their drinking water to school with them in bottles and jugs. Wells, air drying up and water pressure has been so low, faucets and fountains have refused to function. Residents of the village are using springs in surrounding country to supply household needs and to water their cattle.

**Algonac**—Fire of undetermined origin destroyed three cottages and damaged two others on the St. Clair Flats, the fire spreading so rapidly that the whole colony was believed threatened. It began in the cottages owned by the Idle Hour Club. Fifty men from the Detroit Boat Club who were staying at the club and on three yachts anchored nearby and residents fought the fire for over two hours. They formed a bucket brigade from the river to the burning buildings.

**Lansing**—The State Relief Administration does not intend to compete with private industry in its welfare program next winter, representatives of Michigan manufacturers have been assured. Disturbed as the Government entered the canning, mattress manufacturing and other business fields, the State Emergency Welfare Relief Commission issued a formal statement at the request of Harry Tallaferro, president, and John Lovett, general manager, of the Michigan Manufacturers' Association.

**Ypsilanti**—Believed to be the only student in America to receive such an honor, Miss Prabhavai Devi, Hindu student at Michigan State Normal College, will begin her studies at the University of Jena, Germany, in November as one of the nine Indian students awarded scholarships to German universities for the academic year 1934-35. Miss Devi received the award in competition with more than 200 applicants all over the world. The nine awards were offered by the India Institute of the German Academy.

**Flint**—Charley Carney, 32 years old, picked out the wrong coat, and his mistake brought him into Municipal Court on a charge of carrying concealed weapons and cost him a bond of \$200. The wrong coat belonged to Charley's brother Marshall and was an identical twin of Charley's coat. Marshall had dropped a pistol registered in his name into the coat pocket and police found the weapon in Charley's possession. The confusion started at the brothers' gasoline station when two Negroes tried to hold it up.

**Lansing**—Michigan is one of the 13 states in the Union equipped for the fight against crime with a Keeler polygraph, or lie detector. The apparatus consists of a small cabinet containing an electric motor that operates a drum. A roll of paper is threaded between the drum and three inked pens on delicate, vibrating shafts. A simple frame is attached around the chest of the person being quizzed and the pens record the blood pressure, heart beats and pulse. Prof. Leonard Keeler, of Northwestern University, invented the device.

**Chelsea**—Two men were killed when the automobile in which they were riding crashed into the rear of a truck parked at the side of the highway a mile east of Chelsea. The victims were identified as Theodore Lahna and Oscar Lantto, both residents of Detroit. The truck is owned by William C. Waits of Detroit, who told Washtenaw County deputies that he was setting fires when Lahna drove into the truck. The automobile caught fire and Lantto was burned to death. Lahna was pulled from the wreckage alive, but he died a few minutes later.

# Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted  
by William Bruckart

**Relief Cost Mounts**

Washington.—As the federal relief administration looks forward to the winter months when the relief burden obviously is heaviest, Harry L. Hopkins, federal relief administrator, makes public figures showing that the average cost of maintaining a family of four on public relief now is \$23.00 a month. He says this figure varies materially from section to section, that it is materially higher in the industrial centers of the South where relief rolls are largest and that, probably, the country may expect a higher average cost during the forthcoming winter.

The statement by Mr. Hopkins becomes exceedingly significant, in the opinion of observers here, especially with reference to the likelihood that there will be an increase in cost this winter. It reflects two things. First, the administration's drive to bring about increased production through crop limitation or crop destruction or any of the several methods employed not only is adding to the burden of those with limited buying power but it is compelling Uncle Sam and the states and counties and charitable organizations everywhere to pay an added price to keep people from starving. Secondly, the Hopkins statement gives more than an intimation of how many additions to the relief rolls there may be as a result of refusal of some people to accept any kind of jobs. It has been known many months that relief rolls carry a certain percentage of individuals who amount to the same thing as parasites, but the mounting cost both in the average and in the total figures are being examined by many experts with the thought in mind that considerable waste is in prospect.

The relief administration has been attempting to make surveys of relief rolls in many jurisdictions. The results in some of the cases have been quite disturbing to those in the government who are wholly desirous of lending help wherever help is necessary but who obviously are unwilling to see government funds drained off to care for individuals who are refusing to help themselves. How far this condition is going, none can foretell; nor can anyone at this time say accurately how extensive has become the list of those who regard relief rolls as their rightful meal ticket.

Some of the political leaders have become alarmed because, having knowledge of the dole system in England and in some of the other European countries, they know how hard it is to separate individuals from relief after those individuals have lost the pride and morale which causes people to support themselves. Hearings before congressional committees last winter disclosed in numerous cities how some people had declined to do the odd jobs created under the "make work" campaigns for the unemployed and had preferred to make their semi-weekly trips to the relief stores. At that time there were relief advocates of the sobriety type who insisted that the number of such unemployed was very small and that it would not increase. Relief administration figures, however, seem to show that the contrary is true and that wherever they may be there is a certain number of the unemployed who will remain attached to the government relief roll until that roll is absolutely liquidated.

I have heard several members of congress express the opinion that this phase of the relief problem is really the most difficult of the whole structure. They want to see the government spend all of the money that is necessary to keep people from starving but they are beginning to demand that some way be found by which the sheep may be separated from the goats and properly fed.

Here in Washington a taste of the condition mentioned above has been exposed as the result of complaints by a taxpayers' organization. The taxpayers' group declared that its investigators had found many unemployed appearing at relief headquarters driving their own automobiles, they thought it was paradoxical that a man could afford to maintain his automobile and could not maintain his family. Relief authorities in the local offices denied these charges. The relief experts said some of the destitute were being transported to relief headquarters in the cars of friends, but despite the denials there seemed to have been some fire in all of the smoke.

Whatever the facts in the National Capital situation may have been, the condition itself nevertheless is attracting attention for the reason that some of the soft-hearted individuals who usually do more talking than anything else have risen to the defense of those who called for their doles in their motor cars.

The upshot of this and of the veiled charges of waste—and sometimes graft—in other cities is that this government is approaching a point where it must become more or less hardbilled in its relief administration. If it does not, nearly all of the observers agree, the United States will have a relief roll of six or eight millions which will continue to serve as a drain upon the treasuries, both national and local, for a good many years to come. Some of the authorities are growing fearful,

too, of what may happen should the parasitic element be separated from its meal ticket. With winter coming on radicals can make a fine case out of a refusal by relief managers to feed this or that "starving family." I have even heard suggestions that the coming winter may see some riots of a character more severe than anything we have yet known. But if they do come it seems to be agreed they will not be due entirely to lack of food but to agitation on the part of some of those who have desires only to wreck our present structure of government.

With the return for the winter session of the Supreme Court of the United States, New Deal Up old dealers may have some ground for belief that questions respecting their acts in the last year soon will be answered. In this country, we have always looked to the courts as the last resort to tell us when our legislative bodies as well as executive officers of our governments, state or national, have gone beyond bounds. All through the summer there has been the mounting demand for judicial construction of New Deal acts. It appears we are about to get them in numbers from the highest court in the land. There are sufficient petitions before the Supreme court to provide a rather accurate delimitation of the New Deal scope in its constitutional aspects.

Expert legal opinion here seems to lean toward substantiation of most of the New Deal activities by the high court. But at the same time some of the best legal minds in the country are maintaining that while part of the New Deal props look good, they are outside of what has hitherto been regarded as constitutional acts on the part of government and so the consensus is that there will be many five-to-four decisions forthcoming from the Supreme court before it lays aside its robes next spring.

As the Supreme court now is constituted, I think it is generally regarded as leaning to the conservative side. While the court is not supposed to be influenced by economic phases, the economy of the New Deal is so entwined with law that many astute observers tell me there can be no segregation of those two elements when it comes to ruling on constitutional phases of the New Deal.

The best available figures show that the government has instituted about 140 cases charging violation of NRA codes. It has won about 37 of these, and has lost about 15 of those coming to a decision. Private litigants have brought action against the NRA in 30 cases and the government has won 20 of these.

Similarly, there have been something like 20 cases in the courts involving Agricultural Adjustment administration rules and regulations. Of those that have gone through to a decision the government has won seven and lost three.

While it must be remembered that only a small percentage of these cases represent clear-cut issues, the box score certainly indicates the New Deal to be the winner thus far. But as said above, the lower court decisions mean next to nothing on questions of such import as these; none of the litigants will stop short of a final decision by the Supreme Court of the United States.

A situation somewhat unique in American politics is developing in Wisconsin where the LaFollette brothers are undertaking to continue the family dynasty by marching under the banner of a new organization, the progressive party. It is all being done very quietly but the facts seep through the national political headquarters here in Washington.

The regular Republican organization sees an opportunity to "knock off" the LaFollettes by throwing their support to John M. Callahan, the Democratic candidate for the senate. Apparently they have little or no hope of electing their own senatorial candidate, the Wisconsin publisher, John B. Chapelle, who ended the political career of former Senator John J. Blaine in the primaries of 1932.

If Mr. Callahan does poll a sizeable Republican vote the question is whether this will offset the defections in the Democratic party. He was one of the leading supporters of Alfred E. Smith at the 1932 convention and neither the President nor his lieutenants have forgotten that it was the present Democratic senatorial candidate in Wisconsin who gave publicity to charges that Mr. Roosevelt's early campaign in the South for Presidential nomination was in part financed and supported by the officers of the Ku-Klux Klan in Georgia.

All of which leads to the observation that political leaders sometimes do very strange things. They have been known to throw their own candidates overboard when the occasion required if they were to hold their control of the party machinery, state or national. Consequently, it is not particularly strange that the Republicans will support a Democrat for the senate if it would mean the removal of the thorn in their sides which the LaFollette family has proven for several decades.



# "The Last of the Pony Express Riders"



"The Pony Express Rider" by Mahroni Young

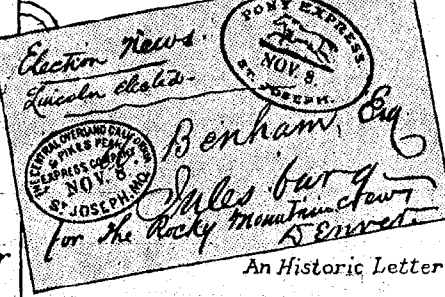


The Pony Express

MURAL BY E. J. HOLSAG



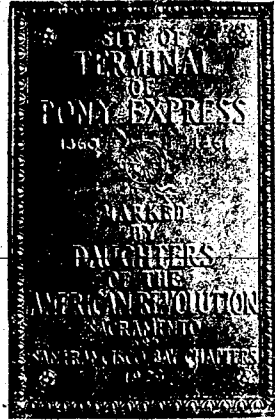
William H. Russell, Founder of the Pony Express



An Historic Letter



Charles Cliff and W.F. Cody at the Pony Express Monument, St. Joseph, 1912



The Pony Express Salutes the Telegraph



Tom Ranahan

By ELMO SCOTT-WATSON

THE other day press dispatches carried the news that "one of the last of the old-time Pony Express riders" had died in the West at the age of eighty-five. The only trouble with that news item was this: if his age at the time of his death was given correctly, then he must have been braving the perils, which constantly threatened members of that famous corps of daredevil riders, at the tender age of eleven years! Knowing what we do of the history of the Pony Express, what was required of its riders and the conditions under which they operated, it doesn't seem likely that an eleven-year-old boy was one of them.

And yet this particular news item is not unique. For the last two decades such items have been appearing regularly in our newspapers and almost invariably a check-up on the dates in them would reveal the fact that this supposed "Pony Express rider" had been engaged in his dangerous task while still a mere child. Indeed, one of them who was characterized as a "Pony Express rider" would have been only six years old at the time!

The explanation of this inconsistency lies in the fact that there is much confusion as to exactly what is meant by the term "Pony Express rider." Strictly speaking, that title can be applied only to men who were engaged by the Central Overland California and Pikes Peak Express company for its Pony Express service, founded by William H. Russell of the famous firm of Russell, Majors and Waddell in 1839, started in April of that year and discontinued in October, 1861. That was the original Pony Express whose brief career of 18 months forms one of the most romantic chapters in the history of the old frontier.

In later years throughout the West the mails were carried over long stretches of territory by horsemen until their work was taken over by stage coach lines which, in turn, were succeeded by the railroads. During these years it became somewhat the fashion to refer to these horsemen as "Pony Express riders," a characterization which persisted after the passing of the frontier without any special inquiry into the appropriateness of the title.

So in these modern days, when an old-timer dies and it becomes known that he had once carried the mails on horseback out West, he is immediately set down as a "Pony Express rider," which accounts for some of the news items spoken of at the beginning of this article. Mounted mail carriers they may have been but they were not real Pony Express riders—at least not all of them.

Who, then, were the real Pony Express riders? It is doubtful if a complete roster of their names can ever be compiled. When operation of the Pony Express service began, there were 80 of them but this number varied during the next 18 months and it is probable that at least 100 different men at one time or another were riders in the service.

In connection with the celebration held in 1923, the Union Pacific Magazine issued a special Pony Express number in which Miss Mary Pack, writing on "The Romance of the Pony Express," listed the following as known riders for the original organization:

- |                        |                       |
|------------------------|-----------------------|
| Baughn, Melville (Mel) | Kelly, Jay G.         |
| Beutley, James (Jim)   | King, Thomas Owen     |
| Becker, Charles        | "Little Yank"         |
| "Boston"               | Maeaulas              |
| Brink, James W.        | Martin, Bob           |
| Bucklin, Jimmy         | McCall, J. G.         |
| Burnett, John          | McDonald, James       |
| Campbell, William      | McNaughton, Jim       |
| Carlisle, Alex. C.     | McEneaney             |
| Carr, William          | Moore, James (Jim)    |
| Cates, Bill            | Perkins, Josh         |
| Clark, Jimmy           | Pridham, William*     |
| Cliff, Charles*        | Ranahan, Tom*         |
| Cody, William F.       | Rand, Theodore        |
| Donovan, Joe           | Richardson, Johnson   |
| Egan, Howard Ransom    | Riles, Bart           |
| Egan, Richard Erastus  | Rising, Don C.        |
| Ellis, J. K.           | Roff, Harry           |
| Fisher, John           | Sangiovanni, G. G.    |
| Fisher, William (Bill) | Seebuck, John*        |
| Frey, Johnnie          | Spurr, George         |
| Gentry, Jim            | Streepner, W. H.*     |
| Gilson, Jim            | Strickland, Robert C. |
| Hamilton, Sam          | Thacher, George       |
| Haslam, Robert         | Towne, George         |
| Hogan, Martin          | Wallace, Henry        |
| Huntington, Let        | Westcott, Dan         |
| "Irish Tom"            | Whelan, Michael M.    |
| James, William (Bill)  | "Whippaw"             |
| Jenkins, Will D.       | Zowgaltz, Jose        |
| Keetley, Jack          |                       |

\*Those marked with an \* are living at the present time.

During the same year Howard R. Driggs, president of the Oregon Trail Memorial association and a well-known historian of pioneer days in the West, said in an article in the New York Tribune magazine:

"They can be counted on the fingers of one hand, the few that remain of the hundred or more daring boys who helped put America's first mail across from old Saint Joe to Sacramento during those stirring days of the early '60s. Right now . . . only a bare handful of the original riders are left to take part. And they can participate only as onlookers; for every one of them is over eighty years of age."

"These survivors, according to last reports, are John Seebuck of Alameda, Calif.; Charles Cliff of St. Joseph, Mo.; and Elijah Maxfield of Loa, Utah. Two or three others have been named with some uncertainty. Several station keepers and substitute riders have also been reported alive. More may be discovered through the celebration in progress; but the three Pony Expressmen just named seem to be the only regular riders that linger to give first-hand experience of that thrilling epoch in America's story."

It will be noticed that Mr. Driggs' list of survivors checks with Miss Pack's list only in regard to Charles Cliff and John Seebuck. He does not mention four in her list—Charles Becker, William Pridham, Tom Ranahan and W. H. Streepner—and she does not mention one of his three—Elijah Maxwell. And neither of them mentions another survivor, Henry Avis, who was a resident of Kansas City until his death in 1927.

In Root and Connelley's "Overland Stage to California" appears "a partial list, so far as is known, of the men who rode the Pony Express and contributed to the lasting fame of the enterprise." It contains 47 names, 24 fewer than Miss Pack's list, but it names three which she does not have. They are William Hölton, William Carrigan and H. J. Faust.

One of Miss Pack's list just missed being marked with an \* as a survivor. He was Joseph Donovan (Joe Donovan) who died in Denver, July 26, 1923, just a month before the Pony Express celebration began. Besides being a Pony Express rider, Donovan had a stirring career as a government scout and Indian fighter, according to the accounts of his death in the Denver newspapers. "He was said to have held the distinction of being the only Denver citizen, at the time of his death, who had visited the site of that city prior to 1859."

Even more famous as a scout was another Pony Express rider who now lies buried on Lookout mountain near Denver. His name appears on the Pony Express roll as William F. Cody but the whole world was to know him in the future as "Buffalo Bill." Most accounts of the Pony Express give prominent mention to Cody as one of the youngest of its riders (he was only fourteen at the time) and the rider who made "one of the longest" and "probably the longest continuous performance without a formal rest period in the history of this or any other courier service"—322 miles in 21 hours.

Unfortunately for Cody's fame as a Pony Express rider, just as is the case in some of the other phases of his career, the record is not clear enough to be accepted unquestioningly. One of his most trustworthy biographers, Richard J. Walsh in his book, "The Making of Buffalo Bill," says: "His Pony Express record is accepted by historians but all of the testimony is hearsay and the accounts of that period are highly confused. . . . Alexander Majors vouched for Cody's service on the Overland trails but Majors, when he told the story, was an old man in sore straits and grateful to Buffalo Bill for financial assistance and Majors' book was written for him by none other than Prentiss Ingraham, the dime novelist."

Elsewhere in his book, Walsh says: "At first, he (the fourteen-year-old Cody) was given an easy route, forty-five miles, which he had to make in three hours with three changes of mounts. . . . This 'easy route' was probably the regular route between Leavenworth and St. Joseph, over which Cody rode as 'the office boy on horseback' (a term by which Majors once characterized him), carrying mail to be placed in the Pony Express bags at St. Joseph. Connelley (William E. Connelley, late secretary of the Kansas Historical society and one of the most careful investigators and reliable historians of that part of the West) believes that this is the only Pony Express riding ever done by Cody."

Perhaps the name of Tom Ranahan on the Pony Express rolls means little to the average person but to anyone who has ever read the

thrilling story of the Battle of Beecher's Island fought in eastern Colorado in September, 1868, that name is familiar. For Tom Ranahan was one of the party of 50 scouts, commanded by Col. George A. ("Sandy") Forsyth of the regular army, who wrote their names high in the history of the West by their desperate defense of the little island in the Arickaree river against the hosts of Cheyenne warriors led by Chief Roman Nose, who was killed there. Ranahan was still living in Idaho a few years ago—one of the three last survivors of the "Forsyth Scouts" and one of the few real surviving Pony Express riders.

One of the best short accounts of the Pony Express, dealing with its organization, operation and its historic importance, is the chapter devoted to it in the book "The Overland Mail, 1849-1869" by Dr. Le Roy Hafen, Colorado state historian, which was published by the Arthur H. Clark company of Cleveland in 1926.

In it Doctor Hafen points out that "The Pony Express" was not an end in itself, but a means to an end. There had been previous suggestions for the establishment of a fast overland express and an attempt was made in congress in 1855 to provide such a service but these first efforts did not succeed. With the establishment of the overland stage lines a rivalry had arisen between the Butterfield (the Southern) and Central routes and with the assembling of the thirty-sixth congress in December, 1859, everything pointed in the direction of a general revision of the overland service. Partisans of the Central route were active but they met with considerable opposition. It was with the idea of demonstrating the practicability of the Central route for year-round travel and to secure an enlarged mail contract that the Pony Express scheme was conceived.

"During the winter of 1859-60, while William H. Russell was in Washington, he discussed the overland mail question with Senator Gwin of California. The senator contended that it was necessary to demonstrate the feasibility of the Central route before he would be able to get from congress the desired contract. He appealed to Russell to launch a swift overland express and agreed to obtain from congress a subsidy to reimburse the firm for the undertaking. The plan appealed to Russell and he agreed to put through the enterprise."

Put it through he did and on April 3, 1860, the historic Pony Express went into operation with riders starting simultaneously from the Eastern and Western termini—St. Joseph, Mo., and San Francisco, Calif. It continued until the through telegraph line was in operation. Then, says Hafen, "When the telegraph line was completed on October 24, 1861, the Pony Express came to a close. The pony was fast but he could not compete with the lightning."

Unfortunately for its founders it was far from being a financial success. It cost Russell and his partners \$700,000 to operate it during its brief existence and their receipts were only \$500,000 leaving them with a net loss of \$200,000. But "from the standpoint of the nation the Pony Express was eminently successful. It demonstrated the practicability of the Central route and marked the path for the first trans-continent railroad. By shortening the distance between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts it helped unite the Pacific coast and the Rocky mountain region to the Union during the first ominous year of the Civil war. It showed the conquest of the West in one of its most spectacular phases and it is an act in the great western drama that will always be recalled and re-enacted as one of our precious heritages."

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## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for October 14

### THE CHRISTIAN AND HIS BIBLE

LESSON TEXT—Acts 8:26-39.  
GOLDEN TEXT—O how love I thy law! It is my meditation all the day. Psalm 119:97.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Learning From God's Book.

JUNIOR TOPIC—An Ethiopian Finds Good News in the Bible.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Finding Time for Bible Study.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—How to Study the Bible.

In the conversion of the Ethiopian we not only see the Word of God in relation to the salvation of a sinner, but the Lord's work broadening in its scope.

I. Philip Meeting the Ethiopian (vv. 26-29).

1. Leaving the Lord's work by Divine direction (v. 26). The Lord called Philip away from a great work in Samaria, and specifically directed him to this man. Abrahamlike, he obeyed the divine command, not knowing why he should leave the work in Samaria and go into a desert place. As he journeyed on by faith, he espied the state chariot of the Ethiopian treasurer. The Spirit of God directed him to go near and join himself to the chariot. The tactful question put to the treasurer gained him a seat by the side of this dignified officer. The commission which at first seemed so unpromising was now clear. The way of faith begins in obscurity, but it always ends in the clear light.

2. An officer of state reading the Bible (vv. 27, 28). The Ethiopian had been to Jerusalem to worship. Despite his high official position, he was not ashamed to be a worshiper of God. Following after God should not be considered beneath the dignity of a statesman. Indeed, the world's greatest statesmen have been God-fearing men.

3. A providential meeting in the desert (v. 29). The coming together of these two men was clearly the predetermined way of God. God knew the road which the eunuch would be traveling, and the time of his passing through Gaza.

II. Philip Preaching to the Ethiopian (vv. 30-35).

1. The Ethiopian's employment while journeying (v. 30). His occupation at the time of this meeting was reading the Word of God. At the invitation of the Ethiopian, Philip joined himself to the chariot and found him reading from the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah. God will eventually show the way of life to the one who searches his Word.

2. The absolute need of an interpreter (v. 31). The Ethiopian was reading one of the clearest testimonies to the Messiah in the Old Testament, yet he was unable to understand it. The Ethiopian, a great statesman, needed an interpreter of the Scriptures. The mind of the natural man is blind to spiritual things, making the work of an evangelist indispensable. Preaching the Word of God will always be necessary. Valuable as is the Bible in the hands of men, the touch and influence of the living man who has experienced the work of God's saving grace in his own heart is needed.

3. Philip's message (vv. 32-35). He began at the Scripture which the Ethiopian was reading, and preached unto him Jesus. This shows us that the person represented in the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah as suffering in the stead of others was Jesus Christ instead of Israel. It shows also that the central theme of the preacher's message should be Jesus. He did not preach Jesus as a great teacher, but as a Saviour who had suffered and died instead of the sinner. He preached Jesus as the one who had offered himself as a ransom for many. If there is to be a revival, there must be a return to the preaching of salvation through the shed blood of Jesus Christ.

III. Philip Baptizing the Ethiopian (vv. 36-38).

As a result of Philip's preaching, the eunuch proposed baptism. When Christ is truly preached, men naturally desire to confess him in baptism. Water baptism is clearly included in the program of evangelization. The Ethiopian might have offered many excuses as to why he should neglect this important ordinance, but like every man who is honest before God, he was willing at any cost to render obedience. It is faith in the finished work of Jesus Christ that saves, but those who have a genuine faith desire to seal it in baptism.

IV. The Ethiopian Rejoicing (v. 39). Having understood the way of salvation, embraced the Saviour, and rendered obedience to the Word of God, he went on his way rejoicing. Confession of Christ always issues in joy.

#### Rights of Others

Everywhere the Gospel bids the Christian to take sides against himself. He is to stand ready to forego his surest rights, if only he is hurt by so doing; while on the other hand, he is to be watchful to respect even the least obvious rights of others.—Dr. H. C. G. Moule.

#### Hurry and Despatch

No two things differ more than hurry and despatch. Hurry is the mark of a weak mind; despatch of a strong one.—Colton.

## AFRICAN "WIRELESS"

The "bush telegraph" of African native tribes is still a mystery to whites in the interior of Africa, although radio has robbed it of its one-time value as a conveyor of important world news to remote outposts. In spite of differences of language, the negro tribes are able to convey complicated messages clear across Africa by relays of drums. It was thus that many a white man learned of the death of Queen Victoria and the fall of Khartoum weeks before they had confirmation of the news. No white man has ever learned the code, although the drums are used as frequently as ever for carrying messages between tribes.

## Why Hospitals Use a Liquid Laxative

Hospitals and doctors have always used liquid laxatives. And the public is fast returning to laxatives in liquid form. Do you know the reasons? The dose of a liquid laxative can be measured. The action can thus be regulated to suit individual need. It forms no habit; you need not take a "double dose" a day or two later. Nor will a mild liquid laxative irritate the kidneys.

The right dose of a liquid laxative brings a more natural movement, and there is no discomfort at the time, or after.

The wrong cathartic may often do more harm than good.

A properly prepared liquid laxative like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin brings safe relief from constipation. It gently helps the average person's bowels until nature restores them to regularity. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is an approved liquid laxative which all druggists keep ready for use. It makes an ideal family laxative; effective for all ages, and may be given the youngest child.

Ha, Ha!

Food Crank—Did you ever try sleeping on a heavy meal?  
Optimist—No. I always use a bed.

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

## Lemons for Rheumatism Bring Joyous Relief

Want to be rid of rheumatism or neuritis pain? Want to feel good, years younger and enjoy life again? Well, just try this inexpensive and effective lemon juice mixture. Get a package of the REV PRESCRIPTION. Dissolve it at home in a quart of water, add the juice of 4 lemons. A few cents a day is all it costs. If you're not free from pain and feeling better within two weeks you can get your money back. For sale, recommended and guaranteed by all leading druggists. Any druggist will get the REV PRESCRIPTION for you.

## ITCHING SKIN

Wherever it occurs on the body—home-  
over tender or sensitive parts—quickly and safely relieved by

# Resinol

ICE MACHINES  
ALL MAKES SIZES LESS 1/2 new price.  
BOHN CO., 208 N. Wabash, Chicago.

## WANTED HEIRS

PETER McNAB  
Born Midland, Michigan, February 15, 1872  
Mother named Catherine Brown McNab,  
native New York State.  
CAPT. DONALD DE MUTH  
83 Haven Avenue - NEW YORK City.

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Write for Free 248 Page Book  
Dr. Boyd Williams, Houston, Texas.

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**PENINSULA**

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Nicloy and sons, Curtis and LeRoy of Sunny Slopes farm visited Mr. Nicloy's sister, Mrs. Mary Bader at Kegnre, Sunday after church. They report the family doing nicely.

A nice gathering of the parents of the pupils of the Advance School met at the school house Saturday evening for the purpose of getting acquainted with the teacher, Mr. Donald Dowe and wife. They had a very pleasant evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stanley and family of Boyne City spent Sunday evening with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Jarman.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Jarman of Petoskey visited his cousin, Geo. Jarman and wife, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lesher and little daughter, Emma Ruth of Petoskey spent Sunday with Mrs. Lesher's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Reich of Lone Ash farm.

Co. Agent, B. C. Melencamp of Boyne City was on the Peninsula, Tuesday afternoon in connection with the corn-hog contracts.

There was no school Thursday and Friday because of the teachers institute. The rural pupils spent the time helping with the farm work.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Webb of Pleasant View farm were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wurn, Wonday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey of Willow Brook farm entertained Mr. and Mrs. Willard Sweet, aunt and uncle of Mrs. Wealey of Lansing from Tuesday to Friday. On Wednesday they visited Mrs. Albert Todd at Afton and on Thursday they visited Mrs. Alice Hodskin, an old schoolmate of Mrs. Sweet's between Burgess and Bay Shore.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey of Willow Brook farm had for company Sunday, their son Clayton, who is employed at Hill View farm, near Petoskey, Mr. and Mrs. Cowin and two children, Mrs. Healey's brother, Mr. John Prince of Petoskey and Mr. and Mrs. Bud Thomas and little son of East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Crane of Cedar

Lodge took their guest, Mrs. Patrick O'Brine to Harnville, Tuesday, where she expects to stay, and returned home the same evening. They had a very pleasant trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Lorch of Boyne City were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Crane at Cedar Lodge Sunday.

Mrs. Bertha Staley of Gleaner Corner and Mrs. Christina Loomis attended a project meeting in Boyne City, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Staley and family of Gleaner Corner called on Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Staley in Charlevoix, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Staley and family of Gleaner Corner spent Wednesday evening with the Carl Grutsch family near East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Wangeman, who have lived at the golf club the past several months moved into the A. J. Beer's residence, the stone bungalow, on the F. H. Wangeman farm, Monday.

Miss Doris MacGregor of Whiting Park returned Tuesday from her motor trip to Deluth, Minn., where she went with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hawkins of Traverse City. Another aunt, Mrs. Robert MacGregor, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will MacGregor at Whiting Park. Mrs. Robert MacGregor remained for a longer visit.

Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gaunt and two children of Three Bells Dist. were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Peters near Phelps, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt and family of Knoll Krest visited the Robert Dickie family in Charlevoix, Sunday.

Will Gaunt, who works for W. P. Porter, on his various farms and resides at Knoll Krest, cherry farm will haul cattle which have been out to pasture, to the Porter Stock farm at Hitchcock, Monday.

Mrs. Will Gaunt would like to know if it is usual for geese to lay in the fall of the year. She has fifteen geese eggs from one goose, recently laid.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Russell and family of Boyne City were guests of the F. D. Russell family at Ridgeway farm, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kamradt motored up from Traverse City Sunday, bring home, Mrs. Mary LaLonde, of Chaddock Dist. who had spent a week with them. They were all supper guests of the F. D. Russell family at Ridgeway farm, Sunday.

The Hayden family at Orchard Hill had for company, Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Hayden and children of Hayden Cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Hayden and family of the Log Cabin, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lesher and daughter of Petoskey, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Beyer and Mr. Elmer Faust and family of Mountain Ash farm.

C. H. Dewey had 20 callers at his place on South Arm Lake, Sunday.

Quite a heavy frost Monday morning, Oct. 1, but no harm done and a lovely week following was much appreciated by the rural folks. The good weather combined with the short school vacation was made good use of.

**SOUTH WILSON**

(Edited by Marie Trojanek)

Frank Trojanek helped his brother, Albert Trojanek, dig potatoes a few days last week.

Clarence Trojanek helped Louis Trojanek dig his potatoes all last week.

Misses Dorothy and Frances Zoulek, Donald Zoulek, Fred Zoulek, Clifford Pumfrey, Johnie Kotovich, and Richard Carson visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Trojanek Wednesday evening.

Mr. Albert Trojanek and brother, Frank visited their brother, Joe Trojanek Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek and family were Sunday afternoon visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Zoulek.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lenoskey called on Mr. and Mrs. James Chanda Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Carson and niece, Lorraine Blair visited Mr. and Mrs. Pat Ulvund, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Albert Trojanek and daughter, Marie visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Cihak, Sunday.

Daniel Trojanek buzzed wood for John Lenoskey, Tuesday morning.

**PLEASANT HILL**

(Edited by Arlene Wilmath)

Mr. and Mrs. Maremus Hayward and daughter, Frances Elaine were Sunday evening visitors of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anson Hayward and family.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Beals were at Traverse City visiting relatives the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Gaunt and son Walter and Esther Hapner, also Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gaunt and children all were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ruckle, Sunday.

Arlene Wilmath was a visitor of her sister, Frances Hayward, Tuesday.

There still is revivals at Pleasant Valley, conducted by Rev. McCombs. Mr. and Mrs. Lucius Hayward and Arlene Wilmath, also Floyd Stickney were callers of Rev. McCombs and family Thursday evening.

There was some road work done on our road, Tuesday.

Lucius Hayward was cutting corn for Bill Murphy, Tuesday.

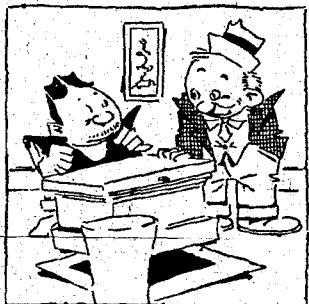
If it happens—let us know

**ECONOMY, MAYBE**



"Father insists that I come out now instead of next winter."  
"Why?"  
"He's afraid to take chances on the fashions in gowns six months hence."

**COLD WAVE COMING**



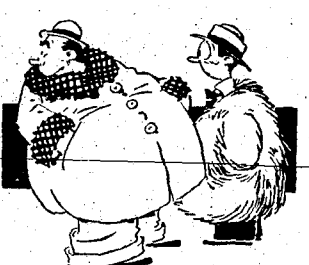
"Looks like a case of an irresistible force and an immovable body."  
"What's up?"  
"Our star salesman seems to have run up against a man who won't buy anything."

**IN HIS CLASS**



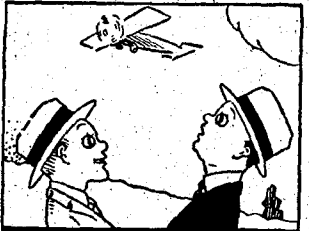
Her Father—Nonsense! Why your income wouldn't buy feathers for her hat.  
Her Sultor—That's all right. They're not wearing feathers now.

**LYNCH HIM!**



"How did you know that Colonel Bruff was from Alabama?"  
"Because he has such a mobile face."

**IF AND WHEN**



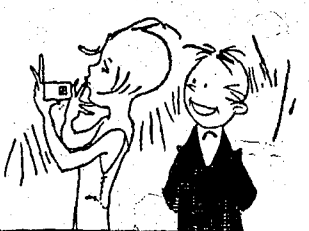
"Mrs. Brown is crazy to have her husband get an airplane."  
"What for?"  
"So that she can look down on the neighbors, I suppose."

**OH, OH**



"I take half an hour's beauty sleep every afternoon."  
"You should make it longer, dear."

**SALT AND PEPPER**



She—I'm sorry I ever married you.  
He—So are all the other girls.

**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 massed 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 firm 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 "Roberta." Despite its popularity, the sales have not reached 100,000 copies. In the old days, they would have been well over a million.

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**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.

**French Town's Citizens**

**All on Treasure Hunt**

La Roche Sur Yon, La Vendee, France.—Ever since a peasant dug up 4,000 copper coins in his barnyard last February, this quaint province has become a miniature French Klondyke.

Treasure hunting is the principal pastime of La Vendee—farmhands and school teachers, milkmaids and telephone operators all have taken to digging around the town, hoping to be as lucky as the February finder of the 4,000 copper coins which he transformed into \$400.

The coins were worth very little as copper and less as currency, but they were 300 years old and carried the portrait of Louis XIII, and therefore they had a definite value to coin collectors.

The coins minted at Tours are called "tournois" and "demi-tournois," and at that time each "tournois" was one-twentieth of the French "livre," or pound, the unit of currency under the monarchy.

Last July a shepherdess discovered 15 coins dating to Louis XV; a year ago a chicken-pecking in the soil uncovered 5,000 coins dating back several centuries. Such finds, it is reported, go back to 80 years ago, when 6,000 coins of gold, silver, and copper, now in the Nantes museum, were dug up near that city.

**Ancient Weapons of War Retired Farmer's Hobby**

Beaver Dam, Wis.—Weapons of war ranging from Indian arrow heads to German machine guns have been collected over a period of many years by Albert Smith, Beaver Dam, a retired farmer and former member of the Wisconsin National guard.

He has more than 3,000 arrow heads in his collection in addition to 300 stone hammers and axes and about 300 guns. His collection includes the rifle with which Sitting Bull is supposed to have been killed.

**Man Sentenced to Bed**

Hamilton, Ont.—Albert Irwin, twenty-three years of age, has been sentenced to go to bed at ten o'clock every night for three months for slapping a policeman's face.

**"K.M.R."**

**Public Gambling**

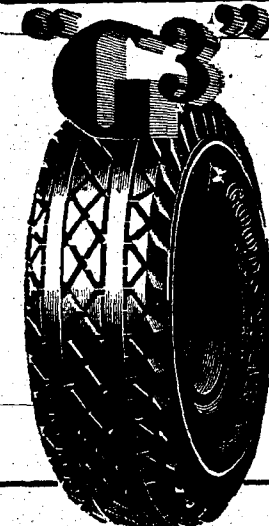
John W. Smith, president of the Detroit common council and unsuccessful candidate in the primaries for gubernatorial honors, suggests the holding of a huge city raffle once each month, the proceeds going to help unemployed citizens who have so far managed to keep their names off the welfare list. New York, Chicago, and other large cities are already considering similar schemes, he says.

The idea of States or municipalities going into the gambling business, no matter how worthy the cause, seems at first blush highly distasteful to the average citizen opposed to gambling in any form, yet the plain unvarnished fact remains that there are literally thousands of people in Detroit and other large cities who insist on gambling in some manner and it is to provide them with an honestly conducted chance to woo the goddess of luck that furnishes the chief talking-point for those who see no harm in raising needed funds for charitable purposes through such methods.

What we have said here should not be construed as favoring any plan of this nature, but when we remember that the state permits public betting on horse racing, with millions going into the pockets of the promoters, the suggestion of a public lottery seems less affront to decency and intelligence than it has since lotteries were abolished years ago because of the dishonest way in which they were conducted.

A few months ago, in a spirit of levity, we suggested a state or county tax on slot machines. One needs but take a glance at the present picture to be convinced something is wrong somewhere. Without advance notice during the past year these gambling devices have appeared in almost every nook and corner in Michigan with no apparent attempt to suppress them although against the law. Most of them do not offer even a one to ten chance for the player to win, are taking money by the millions out of the pockets of the people, and yet there has been but little comment against their existence. Any way you look at it, the fellow who said "Americans—a queer lot," gave the nail a sledge hammer blow in just the right spot.

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**SAFE GRIP**  
THIS FALL AND WINTER!

43% more miles of non-skid safety at no extra cost because of  
Flatter tread—16% more non-skid blocks—  
Wider riding ribs—Heavier tougher tread—  
Also you get the blowout protection of Supertwist Cord in every ply.

Skids cause 5 1/2 times more accidents than blowouts—and smooth tires skid 77% farther; other new tires skid 14 to 19% farther, than new "G-3" Goodyear All-Weathers. This "Goodyear Margin of Safety" costs you nothing extra—let us quote on your size "G-3"!

It's Doubly Guaranteed!  
1. Against road hazards.  
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REMEMBER YOU SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU TRADE AT OUR STORE.

**TONY SHOOKS**

ELLSWORTH,

MICH.

**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.

**WANTED**

WANTED—Representative to look after our magazine subscription interest in East Jordan and vicinity. Our plan enables you to secure a good part of the hundreds of dollars spent in this vicinity each fall and winter for magazines. Oldest agency in U. S. Guaranteed lowest rates on all periodicals, domestic and foreign. Instructions and equipment free. Start a growing and permanent business in whole or spare time. Address: MOORE-COTTRELL, Inc., Wayland Road, North Cohocton, N. Y. 41-2

WANTED—Farmer in South Arm Township wishes to borrow \$250.00 on long term. Will pay good interest and give young team and eight head of cattle as security. Those interested write Box E, East Jordan, care Herald office. 41

**STRAYED OR STOLEN**

Grey and black male Police Dog puppy, answers to name of Ranger, disappeared Wednesday night, October 3rd. Reward for his return. No questions asked.—JIM KORTAN-EK, East Jordan. 41x1

**FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS**

FOR SALE—Beagle Hounds, bling-ers too, come and see them do their stuff. Here's your chance to get a \$50.00 dog for \$15.00. Seeing is believing. BILL SHEPARD, East Jordan, Mich. 41x1

HORSES FOR SALE—Just arrived, ten more head of good farm chunks at Fair Grounds, East Jordan. Can use beef cattle or some hay. J. BOYNTON. 41x1

FOR SALE—Four-months-old Mare Percheron Colt, at Fair Grounds, East Jordan. \$40.00. J. BOYNTON. 41x1

REPAIRS for Everything at C. J. MALPASS HDWE. GG.



## Briefs of the Week

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ted Peck, a son, Wednesday, October 10th.

Some young milch cows to trade for Beef Cattle. C. J. Malpass, adv.

Alfred and S. E. Rogers were Lanning visitors the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerrit Drenth are now occupying the Dan Goodman residence.

Mrs. Bert Donaldson of Muskegon Heights visited East Jordan friends last week.

Boys and girls — Bring in your big Pumpkins next week — The Co's Store, adv.

Mrs. James Howard left Wednesday for Detroit where she will spend the winter.

Willard King of Muskegon is visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Guy King.

Rev. and Mrs. James Leitch attended a Red Cross meeting at Cadillac Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mackey of Ionia spent last week, guests of East Jordan friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Worth of Onaway are week end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Maddock.

Mrs. Fred Dye and daughter, Catherine of Detroit were week end guests of her mother, Mrs. John Monroe.

Pumpkin! Pumpkin! Who's got the largest one? Bring your big one in next week to the Co's Store, adv.

Don't wash by hand when you can get a good Electric Washer from us for \$15.00. C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Mrs. Henry Steenhagen and Mrs. Frank Wright were called in Cincinnati, Ohio, Saturday by the death of a sister.

R. C. Best, accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. P. R. Peterson and son of Charlevoix, are visiting friends in southern Michigan.

Miss Ruth Clark, a teacher in the Elk Rapids schools, spent the week end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earl H. Clark.

The Willing Workers Sunday School class will meet at the home of Mrs. Ira Bartlett, Friday, October 19th. Pot luck supper at 6:30.

Millinery Parlors — between Presbyterian Church and School House. Next week — Velvet Hats and Turbans in Black — Alice Joynt, adv.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. MacDonald visited at the home of Mr. MacDonald's sister and family, Mrs. George Ramsey, at Cadillac a couple of days the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright Carr and grand-daughter, Betty Bader, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Harold Usher and family at Grand Rapids, this week end.

Guests at the R. P. Maddock home this week included, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Holmes of Charlevoix, Mr. and Mrs. Reed Gerrett and Mrs. Walter Johnson of Bellaire and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stevens of Phelps.

Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mike Gunderson were, Mr. and Mrs. John Gunderson, parents of Mr. Gunderson; Mr. and Mrs. Martin Martinson, brother of Mrs. Gunderson; and Mrs. E. Martinson, Mrs. Gunderson's mother.

Mrs. Wm. Howard left Wednesday for Detroit, where she will visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Irving Townsend and family. Later she will go on to Kansas City, Mo., to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Frank Reece and family.

D. D. Isaman of Dillworth, Minn., was here over the week end for a visit at the home of his father, James M. Isaman, and other friends. He also visited friends at Charlevoix and Eastport. Enroute here he visited the Chicago Exposition.

Recent guests at the R. W. Paddock home were Lieut. Herbert Paddock U. S. N., Washington, D. C., and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Paddock and family of Athens, Tenn. They returned to their homes Wednesday, accompanied by their mother, Mrs. E. W. Paddock.

Shot Gun Shells — as low as 69c per box at the Co's Store. Hunting Licenses and Game Laws also, adv.

A representative gathering of Republicans from Charlevoix, Otsego, Emmet and Antrim counties met at the farm home of Supervisor Wm. Sanderson of Eveline township Monday night. The meeting was to outline a campaign program for the November election. Following the business hour, Mr. and Mrs. Sanderson served ample refreshments.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Sweet of Bath are visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. Ida Pinney and other relatives. On Monday, October 1, they held a reunion at the Pinney home, those present being Mr. and Mrs. Willard Sweet and Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Sweet of Bath; Guy, Fred and George Sweet of East Jordan; Miss Ina Potter of East Jordan. This was the first time in twenty four years that they had all been together.

Miss Anita Ruhling left last week for Chicago to attend the Exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Nowland and family were Sunday visitors at Alpena.

Mrs. C. J. Barrie and son Edd of Flint are spending a few days in East Jordan.

Have you seen our wood burning, circulating Heaters? — The Co's Store, adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilkes of Mackinaw City were Sunday visitors of East Jordan friends.

Mrs. Wm. Shepard and Mrs. Dan Goodman are spending a few days in Grand Rapids this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. MacDonald accompanied by Rev. and Mrs. James Leitch, attended a family reunion in Central Lake, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Strehl with daughters, Marion and Margaret, and Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Kenny visited friends in Cheboygan, Sunday.

Monday, October 15, is the date when Dr. Leahy the Optometrist will be at the New Russell Hotel, Hours, 9 to 5. Difficult cases a specialty. ad2t

Week end and Sunday guests at the home of Mrs. Pete Hipp were Miss Louise Hipp and Barbara Sahoie of Petoskey and Richard Hipp of Gaylord.

Owing to a few days vacation in our public schools last week, no School Notes are published this week. They will be resumed in our next issue.

If troubled with headache, dizziness, nervousness, indigestion or any other symptom of eyestrain, consult Dr. Leahy the Optometrist, here Monday, October 15. Glasses guaranteed to fit. adv 2t.

Clark Little, Ingram Little and Miss Kelly of Mishawaka, Ind. spent the latter part of last week visiting friends in East Jordan and Boyne City. Mrs. Clark Little, who has spent the past two months here, returned home with them Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Caulder and son of Toronto, Canada, were Saturday guests of Mrs. Caulder's mother and sister, Mrs. Wm. Harrington and Mrs. Nellie Sweet, returning home Sunday. Mrs. Harrington accompanied them to spend the winter there.

A farewell party was given to Mrs. Anna Meyers at the home of Mrs. Lyle Wangeman last Friday night by the Lutheran Ladies Aid. A pot luck lunch was enjoyed and Mrs. Meyers was the recipient of a farewell remembrance.

A. J. Schmidt of the Detroit Branch of the Western Newspaper Union was an East Jordan business visitor, Monday. Mr. Schmidt served as band leader in the 125th infantry in the World War and, while here, renewed old acquaintances among the Headquarters Company members residing in this city.

Michigan becoming a doubtful state politically means a break for the farmer lads and lassies who will get those processing and wheat allotment checks long in advance of election day.

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### Presbyterian Church

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

11:00 a. m. — Morning Worship.  
12:15 — Sunday School.  
7:00 p. m. — Evening Service.  
The Bible Study meeting will be held next Thursday evening at 7:45 with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Malpass.

### First M. E. Church

Rev. John W. Cermak, 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, October 14th, 1934.  
8:30 a. m. — Settlement.  
10:30 a. m. — East Jordan.  
3:00 p. m. — Vespers.

### Full Gospel Mission

317 Main-st. East Jordan.  
Rev. Earl L. Ayliffe, Pastor  
Sunday School — 11:00 a. m.  
Preaching — 12:00 m.  
Evangelistic Service — 8:00 p. m.  
Prayer meeting every Tuesday evening at the home of Lee Danforth.  
Friday evening regular services at the mission at 8:00 o'clock.  
Children's meeting Friday afternoon at 4:00 o'clock.  
Everybody Welcome!

### 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.

### Latter Day Saints Church

C. H. McKinnon, Pastor.  
10:00 a. m. — Church School. Program each Sunday except first Sunday of month.  
8:00 p. m. — Evening Services.  
8:00 p. m., Wednesday — Prayer Meeting.  
All are welcome to attend any of these services.

### Pilgrim Holiness Church

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

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## EXPLAINS 10-YEAR INCREASE IN HEAT

### Expert Blames Drouth on Pressure at Sea.

Chicago.—The increase in the mean temperature in the United States over the ten-year period from 1921 to 1930 need not cause fear the weather will continue to grow progressively warmer, it was stated by Dr. Griffith Taylor, professor of geography at the University of Chicago. Temperatures tend to follow a cycle, Doctor Taylor pointed out, and in a survey of the succeeding ten years the mean may be lower. As a generality unduly warm years bring a dryness to temperate zones, while cool years produce abundant rainfall, Doctor Taylor said. There is no correlation so definite, however, which can result in an accurate prediction of the amount of rain that will fall in a given period.

### Forecasts Still Puzzle.

"Meteorologists do not know themselves how to accurately make long range forecasts on heat and rain spells," Doctor Taylor declared, "and the best we can do is piece together various factors we have considered in the past and try to correlate them." Doctor Taylor advanced a theory as to one of the causes of the prolonged drouth which has held the American midcontinent in its grip since April 1. This theory is based on a high pressure area in the Atlantic area. This area is approximately 1,200 miles wide and 800 miles long and lies midway between the Azores and Bermuda. Its normal barometric pressure is high, about 30.3 inches. The normal barometric pressure in Chicago and the Middle West is 29.13 inches.

"The high pressure area has become more vigorous recently," Doctor Taylor stated, "and this increase in barometric pressure tends to cause disturbances. These disturbances, apparently, have been to the southwest and southeast of the area while a period of stagnation has set in in most of the North American continent."

The stagnation has stopped the advection of cyclonic storms, which produce rainfall, Doctor Taylor said. The stagnation is best visualized by a study of barometric pressure throughout the country. When there are material differentials in barometric pressure rain results from the meeting of high and low pressure areas. During the period of the drouth, however, the differentials have been slight.

The possibility that the drouth may be reflected by unusual weather activity in other regions of the world was considered by Doctor Taylor. Just what this activity may be cannot be foretold, he said, but a relationship with the present condition in this country may be established in the future.

"It is curious the way changes in one part of the world may be repeated at a six year interval in another part," Doctor Taylor said, "but the correlation is a difficult thing."

### Finds Inverse Relationship.

"One instance of an inverse relationship existing at the same time was noted by Mossman, a meteorologist, some years ago. He discovered—to a high degree of accuracy—that when the Nile floods were at their peak the water was low in the Antarctic region. The reverse also held—when the water was high around the South pole the Nile subsided."

At present the cyclonic storms, which should visit the Middle West three or four times a month, have "failed to obey their laws," Doctor Taylor stated. The storms are not moving in their tracks, he said.

Statistics made public by the Smithsonian Institution at Washington disclosed that at 14 government weather stations throughout the country the mean temperature for the period from 1921 to 1930 was from .3 of a degree to 1.3 degrees higher than the mean for all the previous years in which these stations have kept records.

"There is nothing particularly significant about that," Doctor Taylor declared, "because these cycles of increase and decrease are normal. No striking climatic change is in sight for the world."

### Old Stage-Coach Driver Gets Thrill in Air Trip

Chicago.—Above the same route over which he drove stage coaches 55 years ago, at less than ten miles an hour, Fred Tice, octogenarian of Medford, Ore., got a new thrill when he rode leisurely along in a three-mile-a-minute, multi-motored transport on United Air Lines' coastal route.

Tice pointed out to fellow plane passengers his old route in northern California and southern Oregon. His trips half a century ago required 100 hours, and a total of 92 horses for a 275 mile stagecoach trip, a distance the seven-ton United plane covered in one and one-half hours.

"I never dreamed anything like this would happen," mused Tice.

### New Keyless Lock for Door or Desk Invented

Leipzig.—A new form of lock makes it possible to fasten the door of your home, or of a room or desk, securely, and open it without the use of a key. The new keyless lock is a simple application of the principle of the combination lock heretofore used on safes. Instead of inserting a key, one merely twists a dial on the door, to the right number and pushes a button, when the door swings open. There is no need to lock the door, since the bolt is sprung automatically when you close it.

# The Measure Of Your Efficiency

is often judged by the use you make of twentieth century business methods.

The efficient man pays his bills with checks on a strong bank because he knows that this is the only safe and business-like way.

BE A MODERN. OPEN A CHECKING ACCOUNT IN THIS BANK TODAY.

## STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

"The Bank on the Corner"

For a man whose administration had not made a single major mistake Governor Comstock seems to have been the victim of pretty harsh treatment at the hands of the camp followers.

# "K.M.R."

Eliminate WASTE IN ROAD CONSTRUCTION

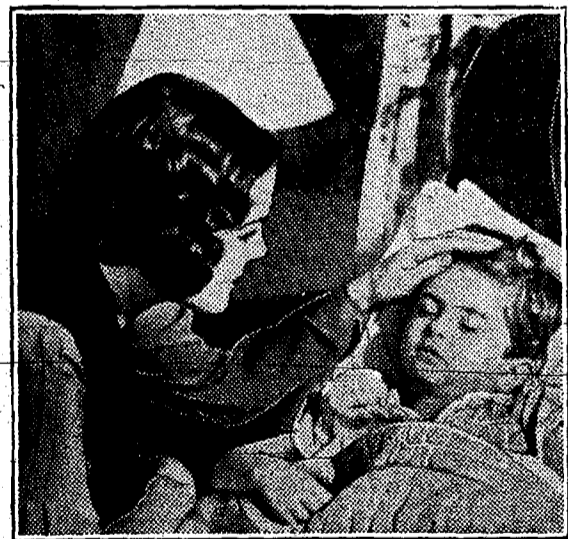
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Build and maintain roads as in the past—Save money—Prevent waste—HELP MICHIGAN.

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THERE ARE TIMES WHEN TELEPHONE SERVICE IS PRICELESS

SO MANY things can happen when there are children in the house. Accidents may occur... sickness may develop any time of the day or night.

In such emergencies, the quickest way to summon doctor or other aid is by telephone. Just one such call may be worth more than the cost of the service for a lifetime.

The protection and convenience of a telephone can be had for only a few cents a day. To place an order, call, write or visit the Telephone Business Office. Installation will be made promptly.





# MISS ALADDIN

By CHRISTINE WHITING PARMENTER

Copyright by Christine Whiting Parmenter

WNU Service

CHAPTER IX—Continued

She had wanted to go out to the Adam ranch that morning, but it was "library-day," and Mary Taylor, who would have taken her place behind the desk, was visiting in Pueblo. There was nothing to do but stay at home, and this was the sort of weather that made one long to "go somewhere"—surely too fine a day to remain indoors. So here she was, gazing off at that marvelous picture, with Pike's Peak looking only about a mile away; and at her feet a clump of Colorado anemones like those Matt had brought her from the ranch last week. Nance wished that Aunt Judy, who so loved flowers, was here to see them.

Suddenly it struck the girl as unbelievable that she should be two thousand miles from home, alone on a hill-top under a pine that had (as Matthew Adam pointed out), viewed things that were part of the history of her country. If only this wonderful old tree could talk! Why, it had stood here in silence and watched that Indian and his boy approach the lonely cabin where a small Colorado Columbine was rapturously enjoying her first Christmas tree! Did it tug at its sturdy roots in an effort to send forth a warning? mused Nance whimsically; and then said aloud:

"But I'd never have had these thoughts if Matt hadn't put them into my head, perhaps. He's a queer boy—Matt Adam—so awfully shy most of the time, and such a riot when he forgets himself. I never saw anyone just like him; but there are days when I like his brother even more. Somehow Matt makes you want to protect him, he's so sensitive. And in that Tux the night of my—"

Nance started, blushing as red as ever the approaching Matthew had. He smiled and apologized: "Sorry I scared you. Thought maybe you saw the truck bumping along the road down there. I caught a glimpse of an orange tam and made a guess that you'd be under it. Mother wants you for supper; and Dad has promised to fry chickens if you'll come."

"Does the invitation include Cousin Columbine?" asked Nancy as the young man dropped to the ground beside her.

"Of course. You can ride back with Luke when he gets the milk cans this afternoon."

"That's grand," smiled Nance. "How did your mother know that I was crazy to go out to the ranch today?"

"She didn't. It's a farewell banquet for yours truly. I'm swapping jobs with Mark tomorrow. Uncle Tom needs some one a while longer, and Mark is fit to tie at missing so much of your society. He called Mother up this morning with a pathetic story which she fell for instantly, and proceeded to point out the fact that it was my duty to relieve him. Jack's going to drive me to Prairie ranch tomorrow, and come home with Mark. I hope to thunder I'll be back in another week."

"I hope so, too," returned Nance sweetly; "but it's been wonderful for Jack, having this chance to stay with you people. I didn't dream your uncle would be laid up so long."

"Neither did Mark," laughed Matthew, "or it would have required even more persuasion to make him go! But it was Uncle Tom who fixed things so Dad and Mother could marry when they did, and they'd lend him anything from their sons to their last copper. Say, Nance, have—have you decided when you're going east?"

"I wrote Dad yesterday that I thought we ought to stay till June. There are such a lot of things we want to see, Matt; and goodness knows I'll ever come again."

"Of course you will!—What makes you say a thing like that? Why—why if I thought . . ."

He didn't finish the sentence and Nance said demurely: "It's nice of you to want us to return! And we're going to miss you Adams a whole lot. That's straight, Matt. Yet can't help wondering if when we once get home again this—well, the whole experience, won't seem almost like a dream. If you know how I dreaded to come! I was scared out of my senses. You've no idea what an awful coward I am."

"Was, perhaps," Matthew corrected gently.

Nance threw him a little smile; then her face sobered.

"I'm not so sure the past tense is correct, Matt. Sometimes I think my courage has never been tested, and wonder how I'd show up in a pinch. It was pride that made me consent to come out here—that is, mostly pride. I wanted to help Dad, of course. We all did. But I'd never have come alone, Matt. I'm no heroine."

"I beg to disagree with you, lady. Jack says you never whimpered at giving up that glorious debut."

The girl raised her head in sheer surprise.

"He did?"

Matthew nodded.

"Your kid brother thinks the world of you, Nance. Didn't you know it?" Nance pondered that.

"I knew Jack was fond of me, of course; but when I hesitated about

OUTLINING THE STORY FROM THE BEGINNING

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 Nance, his daughter, nineteen, come to her at Pine Ridge, Colo., as a paid companion. Jack, Nance'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 writes 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 Nance'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 Nance to come to her. Nance gets better acquainted with Matthew Adam, and is impressed by his good looks and his good looks. An absence of interesting reading, both in the house and in the community, gives Nance an inspiration. Writing home, Nance outlines an idea for a public library at Pine Ridge. The family makes plans to comply with her wishes. Cousin Columbine invites friends to celebrate Nance's social "debut," the girl having confided to her her disappointment at having had to forgo that. She has a delightful evening, and goes to bed with a feeling of greater contentment with Pine Ridge. With the gathering of the books the library opens, Nance being the "librarian." It is an immediate success. She admits to Matthew that she will leave Pine Ridge with some regret, which the young man shares.

coming to Colorado he—he called me a parlor ornament, and—"

Matt laughed, his eyes shining as his mother's had when Nance first saw her.

"What's the disgrace in being ornamental so long as you're something else besides? Look at our library, Miss Aladdin! Honestly, Nance, Dad says he doesn't know anyone who's accomplished so much in a short time as you have. And you've practically transformed Juanita Tubbs! Aren't you aware that she copies everything about you, from your Boston accent to the way you wear your clothes? She confided in Mother that she'd dyed that awful evening dress dark blue."

Nance laughed as she arose.

"That gown was an outrage—and if I'm accountable for its transformation Pine Ridge owes me a vote of thanks."

Her eyes were shining now, and the dimple made its elusive appearance for a moment. "Come on home with me, Matt, and I'll smuggle you an apple turnover."

It was that evening, seated before a crackling hearth-fire at the Adam ranch, that Cousin Columbine told them the story of the Pemperton hoax. Jack had been asking about a pathetic little cemetery he passed one day when doing an errand for Mr. Adam.

"It's on a hillside back from the road," he told them. "Most of the graves seem to be children's, and unmarked. Was there ever a smallpox epidemic in these parts, Cousin Columbine? It seemed strange finding a cemetery way out there."

"He means that little burying ground near West Creek, doesn't he?" questioned John Adam.

"Not if West Creek's a town," responded Jack.

"Do you recall a mile or so farther on, passing a dwelling house and two ramshackle buildings that looked fit to collapse at the first high wind?" asked Cousin Columbine.

Jack nodded; and the old lady continued: "Those buildings, and that wayside cemetery, are all that remain to tell the tale of a prodigious hoax which was planned and carried out successfully by old Marsh Pemperton. You Adams have heard the story many times."

"Never from you," Eve Adams reminded her. "Tell it again, Miss Columbine. You saw the place in its heyday, I suppose."

"I surely did; and to one of my age it's not even ancient history. The Pemperton hoax was started in 1894, soon after the boom at Cripple Creek. I dare say that as a child, Eve, you heard your people mention it, for the news must have spread much farther than Denver. You see, the general feeling in those days was that all these mountains were lined with gold, and that anyone could take a pick and dig it out; but old man Pemperton had been working a tunnel with no success, and I dare say he got impatient."

"How much of the land 'round there did he own, Miss Columbine?" asked Luke.

"That I can't tell you; but it was plenty anyway, and the lurid tales of quickly gotten wealth at Cripple Creek probably made him furious that his own acres were useless save as pasture land. So, at last he determined to make use of the prevailing excitement to feather his nest, an idea which he carried out with exceeding shrewdness, as you shall hear."

"I sometimes wonder," went on Miss Columbine dreamily, "if old Marsh Pemperton started this hoax on a sudden impulse, or if he lay on his bed in the long, still hours of night in that peaceful valley, and planned it out. At any rate, he made a trip to Cripple Creek to purchase some gold ore; and a week or two later he emerged from his tunnel stuttering with excitement, and both hands full of nuggets!"

"I'll say your friend Pemperton wasn't burdened with a New England conscience," observed Jack.

"He was no friend of mine, Jack Nelson, nor of Father's either. I am glad to say, for that hillside cemetery with its pathetic graves is the direct result of this fraudulent scheme of his. It was easy enough to start a gold excitement. The news spread rapidly, as such news always does; and it wasn't long before the stampede began. There was pandemonium in that lovely valley. People staking out claims—starting tunnels—buying 'town lots' which Pemperton himself marked out and sold at sky high prices. One fortunate woman who had paid twenty-five dollars for a strip of land in that locality a year before, sold it during that hectic time for ten thousand! That sounds incredible

now, but it's the way things go in boom days. I've seen it happen.

"More than a thousand people, possibly twice that number came pouring in. The town was incorporated; a man named Tyler was made mayor, and another whose name I can't recall was sheriff. When I saw the place there were no less than a dozen saloons—three general stores—a long street of frame houses or tents, and even two ore-crushing machines, though not one ounce of precious metal was ever discovered in the vicinity."

"What became of the people when the bubble burst?"

"Drifted away, poor souls, leaving their dead behind them—their high hopes crushed. I recall one family stopping at our house for water, and Father bringing them in to be fed and warmed. They were a pitiful sight: the young mother frail and worn by hardships, the father in ragged shirt and trousers, and an ailing baby. They promised to let us know how things went with them; but we never heard."

"Ships that pass in the night," said Matthew softly; and Luke broke in:

"But will you tell us how old Pemperton escaped being tarred and feathered when the hoax was discovered?"

"For the very good reason," replied Miss Columbine, "that the scamp was nowhere to be found! When the boom was at its height he disappeared; and now all that is left of the 'ghost city' which bore his name, are those tumble-down buildings (one of which cost a woman five thousand dollars. I was told), and that small burying ground where lie the bodies of those who were too frail to survive the rigors of frontier life."

"I'd like to see that place," said Nancy, as Cousin Columbine ceased speaking.

"You shall, my dear; and we'll make an excursion out on the plains as well. They can be so beautiful, our western prairies, that I hate to think how cruel they sometimes are."

"Cruel?" Nance questioned, a little puzzled. "You mean those sudden blizzards when the grazing cattle have no shelter? Well, this winter's over, Cousin Columbine, and if you've no objection I'll start getting acquainted with the plains tomorrow. I've got a marvelous idea. Why can't I ride to Prairie ranch with Jack and Matthew? It would be a lark."

"You're a new woman, Nance Nelson," remarked her brother. "If you regard as anything like a lark the necessity of piling out of bed along with the robins! We'll pass your tower at five a. m., young lady. Do you think you can make it?"

"Of course she'll make it," put in Matthew eagerly. "We'll get lunch at Uncle Tom's. Nance—It'll be bully having you along."

Thus it was settled, though on the ride home that night Cousin Columbine predicted a change of weather. Despite this prophecy the sun was shining when Nance awoke, dressed rapidly, and slipped downstairs on tiptoe; but as she passed the lower bedroom a call arrested her.

"That you, Nance?"

"Did I wake you up? You were wrong about the weather, Cousin Columbine. It's a lovely morning."

"What are you wearing?"

"My knitted sport suit. I dare say I'll roast, but I won't take any wrap except my hiking sweater."

"Indeed you will!" Cousin Columbine sat up in bed, stretching a hand toward the window as if to feel the atmosphere. "There's a chill to the air, different from anything we've had this long time. Take your fur coat, Nance, or I sha'n't have an easy moment all day long."

"My fur coat! Why—"

"Don't argue," snapped the old lady. "I know this country better than you do. I've seen days start out like summer this time of year, and end with a snow storm. I'm responsible to your parents for your safety, child; and I—I command you to take that coat."

Nancy laughed, realizing that there was no use in combating an old lady over seventy.

"All right," she said good-naturedly, "the coat goes along as an extra passenger. I'll run up for it now."

"What sort of stockings have you got on?"

The question caught her at the door, and the girl turned, a bit exasperated.

"Don't let that worry you! I'm wearing sport shoes and woolen hose. I sha'n't freeze to death, Cousin Columbine, even if we get one of your spring blizzards."

She was surprised to note that this absurd remark was taken seriously.

"Look here, child, don't you start home in any sort of storm. Remember that. You think me foolish no doubt, but I've seen a good two feet of snow later than this, and herds of cattle frozen in the drifts out on the prairie. Close my window, Nance. I may as well get up and see what's happening."

She was on the porch when they rode away, a troubled look in her usually placid eyes that Nance remembered afterward. She made sure that Jack had taken his sheep-lined coat—looked up at the sky, and said at the last moment: "I sort of wish you wouldn't go, Nance. There's something in the air this morning that I don't like."

"Now don't you worry, Miss Columbine," soothed Matthew. "If there's the least suspicion of bad weather, we'll keep her safe at Uncle Tom's until it's over."

This seemed reasonable; and as they waved good-by a robin hopped down from a spruce tree and began his breakfast at Miss Columbine's bird board. But even this emblem of the springtime failed to cheer her.

"I ought to have set my foot down," she said soberly when Aurora Tubbs arrived an hour later. "I don't like this air."

The sun played hide and seek all morning, and at last retired behind a cloud and stayed there. At noon a wind sprang out of the north, rattling the shutters of the Nelson mansion with sudden fury; and ten minutes later a flurry of blinding snow had shut them in. Columbine Nelson kept going to a window and staring out. Her lunch was left almost untasted. Twice she sat down at the telephone and then turned away, knowing that if there were anything to say Eve Adam would have called her.

The storm increased; and at half past four, after moving restlessly about the house, Miss Columbine stood so long at a front window that Aurora, who had been curiously silent during those dragging hours, burst out: "Don't you keep frettin' so, Miss Columbine. It makes me nervous. Didn't Matt Adam promise they wouldn't start if it was stormin'? And besides, Mark'll be with 'em on the way back, and he's real level-headed come an emergency."

"That's what I've been telling myself all day," replied Miss Columbine. "Even if they started before the storm began, Aurora, Mark would have sense enough to—There's the telephone!"

Her hand trembled as she lifted the receiver; and Aurora stood close by, head bent in an effort to catch the distant voice.

"That you, Miss Columbine? I've tried to get you all the afternoon, but our line was in trouble. Jack hasn't left, I hope. Tell him not to try to get out here tonight. Luke and his father can—"

"Jack! He's not here, Eve," broke in the old lady, her voice shaking. "Surely they didn't leave your brother's in such a storm!"

"Not there?" A pause, and then Eve said, trying to speak calmly: "Listen, Miss Columbine. Can you hear clearly?—Tom telephoned at seven this morning for them not to come—that Mark was flat in bed with a bad throat. It was too late to stop the children, anyway, so I didn't call you; and later my brother phoned again. He—he said that Jack and Nancy started back immediately after an early lunch. I told him it looked as if a storm were coming, but he said the sun was glorious out there and that—"

"Then—then Mark's not with them?" almost wailed Miss Columbine.

"No, but—Oh, don't worry yourself sick, dear Miss Columbine! There are ranches not so terribly far apart, you know; and there's a schoolhouse. Surely they would have reached the schoolhouse and waited there! But I'll try and get the ranch again by telephone and—"

It was then that the storm did something to the wires, and Columbine Nelson heard no more. But three hours later, just as the dreaded night was shutting down, the Adam truck with John at the wheel, and Eve, covered with snow from head to foot beside him, fought its way into the yard and stopped before the door.

CHAPTER X

The ride to Prairie ranch had been a jolly one, and a new experience to the young Neisons. "Uncle Tom and Aunt Emily" welcomed them warmly, and even suggested that they stay a day or two, so Mark would be able to accompany them home; but Jack demurred.

"With both Matt and Mark away,

Mr. Adam needs me," he explained, "and what's more, I think we'd better start right back if we're to go alone. Soon as Mark's better we'll be glad of the chance to come and get him; but really, I'd feel easier to go back today."

"He's right, Matthew," commended Uncle Tom. "It's not quite fair for me to steal two of your father's sons and his 'hired man' as well! And as Jack says, it's better for them to start soon and take their time. Run up and say a word to Mark, you two, while Aunt Em gets you a good lunch. You won't mind eating early after the long ride."

"I never saw my sister refuse food, early or late, ride or no ride," grinned Jack as they went upstairs.

They were away by noon, regretful not to stay longer with this hospitable family, but glad to think they would return so soon.

"These plains are such surprising things," said Nancy, when Prairie ranch and its big cottonwoods were miles behind them. "From a distance they look flat as a huge billiard table. Who would believe that there are mesas and hills out here?"

"I like the prairies better from a distance," confessed her brother. "They're so desolate and lonely when you're on 'em, Sis. Makes you feel no bigger than a mosquito, and about as important! It's great to come out here and see them; but give me the mountains as a steady diet. I—"

The boy paused, brushing one hand against his cheek.

"Queer, but I'd swear a snowflake hit me! Why, there's another! Strange to see snow drift down this way while the sun's still shining."

"I've seen that happen several times this winter, but it never amounts to very much." Nance peered curiously at the heavens. "Just see that cloud.



And Clouds of Dust Obliterated the Road.

Jack! How fast it's moving. I bet that's where your snowflake came from."

A worried wrinkle appeared between Jack's eyes.

"Maybe Cousin Columbine was right, and we're in for a storm."

Nancy laughed.

"Lost on the prairie in a blizzard on the twenty-sixth of March! It would be some story to tell the folks back home!"

Jack said, his eyes following the cloud: "Don't tempt Providence, Sis. That cloud is turning inky; and blizzards on these plains are something awful, they come so suddenly. Mr. Adam told me about a time—"

A gust of wind was on them before Jack finished speaking. Big balls of tumbleweed scurried across the prairie; and clouds of dust obliterated the road.

"Perhaps we'd better turn and go back," suggested Nancy, ducking her head against the particles of dust. "Cousin Columbine insisted we mustn't start in any sort of storm, you know, and—" (her voice rose in alarm) "and it's really snowing; it's beginning to snow hard!"

The boy leaned forward, scanning a sky that grew darker with incredible rapidity.

"How far back did we pass that schoolhouse?" His voice, Nance noticed, was tense, unnatural. "I don't want to scare you, Sis, but this looks bad to me. If we could reach the school I'd take a chance at waiting there until the worst is over. What do you say?"

TO BE CONTINUED.

Well, Well! A farmer in Cheshire county, New Hampshire, once hung his vest on a fence in his barnyard. A calf chewed up a pocket in the garment, in which was a gold watch. Seven years later the animal, a staid old milk cow, was butchered for beef, and the timepiece was found in such a position between the lungs of the cow that the respiration kept the stemwinder wound up, and the watch had lost only four minutes in the seven years.—Boston Globe.

Cape Ensemble That Has Chic

PATTERN 1827



Twice as much chic—that's the fashion secret of this cape ensemble. On the street, one likes a wrap of some sort, and a snappy detachable cape will do the trick! When removed, there's a truly smart frock. We've made a large sketch of the frock so that you can study its chic lines. The raglan sleeves have an inverted pleat for added interest, the neckline is cut square and is finished with a crisp bow pulled through slashes. Pleats lend delightful animation to the skirt. Print or monotone would be good—in one of the new novelty cottons, in crepe, linen or silk.

Pattern 1827 is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32. Size 16 takes 4 3/4 yards 39 inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included with each pattern.

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

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

Smiles

CALLING THE DOCTOR

"Do you approve of doctors in politics?"

"Sometimes," answered Miss Cayenne. "They always tell you not to worry. And to soothe your nerves they even tell you which way to vote in order to avoid anxiety."

Sunny Jim

Blinks—He always takes a cheerful view of things.

Jinks—Yes, when our boat tipped over and he fell in the water, he laughed and said it was O. K. by him, as he intended to take a bath when he got home anyway.

Trouble

Flatfoot—My son might have been President of the United States.

Yesman—What happened to prevent it?

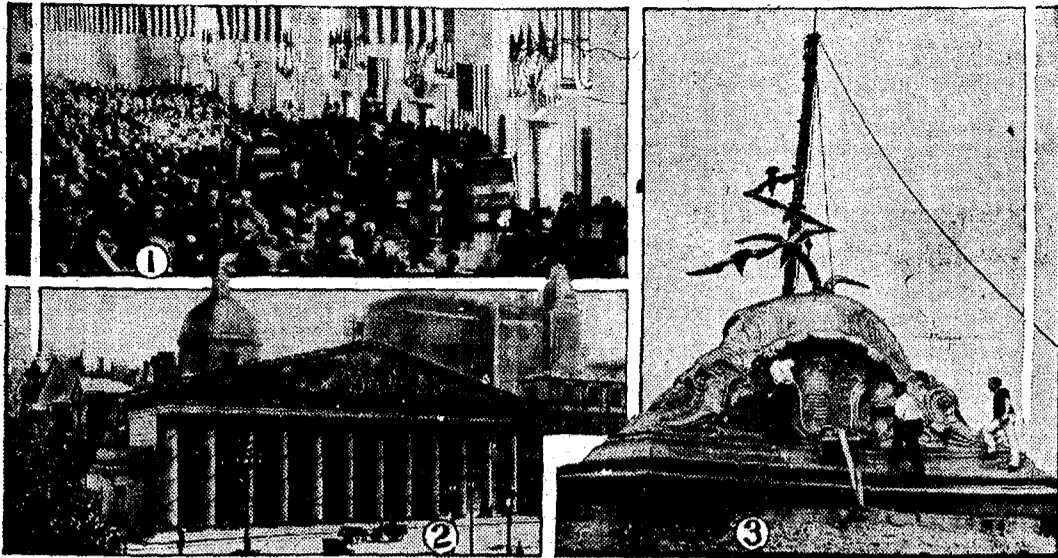
Flatfoot—He got married and his wife wouldn't let him go into politics. —Pathfinder Magazine.

Wrigley's Spearmint Gum

THE TO EQUALITY GUM



Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Scene during the dedication of the new Chicago post office by Postmaster General Farley and state and city officials. 2—The handsome Metropolitan cathedral in Buenos Aires, Argentina, center of activities during the Eucharistic congress. 3—Preparing the Sailor-Marine memorial in Washington for its official dedication on October 28.

Site for Great Chicago Housing Project



This is a view of the region in Chicago, 37 blocks in extent, that has been selected by the federal government for an immense housing project. The buildings will all be razed and modern houses and apartment buildings will be constructed to house about 15,000 persons. Most of the present residents are Italians.

PEACHIEST PEACH



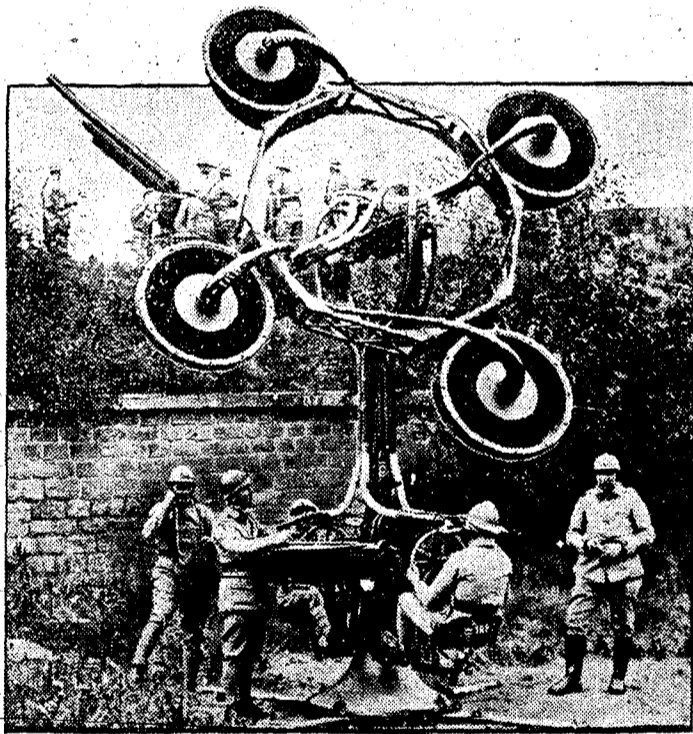
Miss Josephine Bowling, brunette of College Park, Ga., who was crowned Miss Georgia, Queen of all of Georgia's Peaches, by Gov. Eugene Talmadge at the Georgia day exercises in the Court of States of the Chicago World's fair.

"KING OF STOWAWAYS"



Joseph Popfinger, Europe's "One-Eyed Connally"—known as the king of stowaways—has traveled for seven years without paying fare. He is here on a free trip to marry an American girl, and gives a cheery greeting to New York's skyline from a porthole of the liner Bremen.

French Listening for "Enemy" Planes



French land force operating a sound apparatus, alongside an anti-aircraft gun crew, during the recent air maneuvers of the army at Le Bourget.

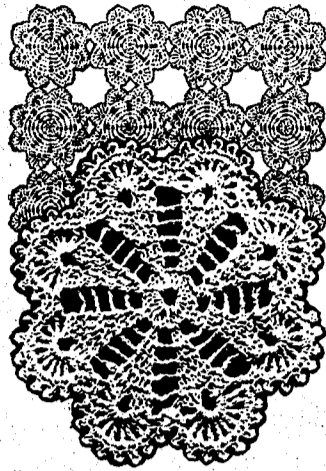
Rivals for Senator Dill's Seat



Reno Odlin of Olympia (left) and L. B. Schwallenbach of Seattle, respectively the Republican and the Democratic nominees for the Washington seat in the United States senate from which Clarence Dill has retired.

Crochet Motif for Bedspread

By Grandmother Clark



A bedspread in crochet is a work of art, attracts attention and frequently becomes an heirloom. A spread crocheted in one piece becomes cumbersome as the work progresses. How much simpler to crochet one motif at a time and then assemble the motifs to complete spread. Watch your work grow when it can be taken along with you to social gatherings.

The above illustration represents the "Snow Flake" motif and how it shows up when put together. This motif when made of carpet warp measures six inches. Thirty-two motifs can be made from one pound of warp. This is only one of the 29 motifs shown in our book No. 27 on motif bedspreads. These motifs can also be used to make match sets for bedroom: curtains, pillows, chair-backs, scarfs, etc.

Write our crochet department enclosing 15c for this book No. 27, 11-

Illustrated, with instructions, or send 25c and receive also book No. 26, with 72 edgings and insertions in crochet for all purposes.  
Address—Home Craft company—Dept. B—Nineteenth & St. Louis avenue—St. Louis, Mo.

Got Her Lock of Hair, but Not Paderewski's

Paderewski has, like many another notability, undergone the ordeal of complying with autograph hunters' demands for signatures. But the famous pianist, if we may judge by what is said to have happened on one occasion, draws the line at the distribution of mementoes in the shape of samples of his beautiful hair, albeit gifted by nature with a profusion of that article.

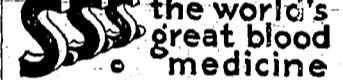
It was when he was visiting America that a well-known society woman had the audacity to hand through the window of his private car a gushing epistle, winding up with the request for "a lock of hair." It is alleged that Paderewski's secretary replied as follows: "You fail to specify whose hair you desire. M. Paderewski, therefore, in order to avoid disappointment, has secured for you some fine specimens from his manager, secretary, valet, waiter two cooks, and the cat."

For good digestion

There is nothing that can take the place of your own gastric, digestive secretions. Frequently, poor digestion is due to lack of tone in the stomach walls—because of low blood strength. S.S.S., the great, scientifically-tested medicine, is specially designed to fill a two-fold purpose in this respect. It aids in stimulating the flow of natural stomach secretions... and by building up deficient red corpuscles, with their hemo-glo-bin, it restores to a more normal functioning the secretions of the stomach digestive juices... so necessary for good digestion. This double value of S.S.S. is important.

By all means try S.S.S. for better health and more happiness. Its benefits are progressive... accumulative... and enduring. Unless your case is exceptional, you should soon enjoy again the satisfaction of appetizing food and good digestion... sound sleep... and renewed strength. This is why many say "S.S.S. makes you feel like yourself again."

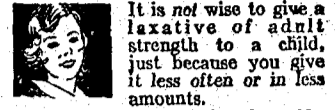
Do not be blinded by the efforts of a few unethical dealers who may suggest substitutes. You have a right to insist that S.S.S. be supplied you on request. Its long years of preference is your guarantee of satisfaction.



ETERNAL TRUTH  
It is cheaper to keep peace than it is to "make" it later.

Age 13

Old enough for strong drugs?



It is not wise to give a laxative of adult strength to a child, just because you give it less often or in less amounts.

Stomach upsets and bowel troubles of growing children can often be traced to this single mistake.

There is a better way to relieve those occasional sluggish spells of constipation in a child of any age: Use a liquid laxative containing senna (a natural laxative). California Syrup of Figs has the right amount for children's use, and this rich, fruity syrup does not harm or upset a child's system.

Doctors advise liquid laxatives, and hospitals use the liquid form. Almost any child who has been convalescing in the hospital usually comes out with bowels working like a well-regulated watch.

Make the change now to pure, California Syrup of Figs instead of harsh medicines, you won't risk any more violence to your child's appetite, digestion, and general physical condition. Those little upsets and complaints just disappear as a rule and the child is soon normal and happy again.

THE "LIQUID TEST." First: select a liquid laxative of the proper strength for children. Second: give the dose suited to the child's age. Third: reduce the dose, if repeated, until the bowels are moving without any help at all.

An ideal laxative for this purpose is the pure California Syrup of Figs, but be sure the word "California" is on the bottle.

DEATH SHOT kills an insect. Dilute 31 bottle 4 times. BEST BUY. FRODIGER'S, 305 Dyal-Upchurch Bldg., Jacksonville, Fla.

ADVERTISING

is as essential to business as is rain to growing crops. It is the keystone in the arch of successful merchandising. Let us show you how to apply it to your business.

Village-Long Isolated  
A village discovered in the north-eastern part of Siberia has had no contact with the rest of the world since 1913.

Beautiful SKIN... needs more than cosmetics  
Beauty of skin comes from within. When constipation clogs the pores with intestinal wastes, CLEANS INTERNALLY with GARFIELD Tea. Helps relieve the clogged system promptly, mildly, effectively. At your drug store 25c & 10c.

FREE SAMPLE Write to GARFIELD TEA CO., Dept. 10, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Obstacle Race  
"Is your son still pursuing his studies at college?"  
"Yes, but he doesn't seem able to catch up with them."

Reference Book  
She (in book store)—I want a book of important dates.  
Clerk—Diaries in the first aisle to the left.

RIDICULOUS! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!  
IT EVEN STARTS LADIES FIGHTING  
I'M RIGHT! AND I'LL PROVE IT!

Controversy always follows the introduction of any new scientific discovery. But discovery in years, probably has caused so much heated discussion and had such far reaching effects as this case. See what happened to these two Kansas housewives.

OH, RUTH, I'VE GOT SUCH AN AWFUL DAY AHEAD. WASH! AND SCRUB! AND BOIL!  
I KNOW YOU MAKE HARD WORK OF IT LAURA, SO I BROUGHT ALONG MY SPECIAL SOAP—OXYDOL. WE'LL GET THAT WASHING DONE IN A JIFFY.  
OXYDOL? THAT'S GRANULATED SOAP, ISN'T IT? I'VE HEARD ABOUT THOSE, BUT I NEVER BELIEVED—  
WELL, YOU'LL TRY ONE NOW! JUST 15 MINUTES' SOAKING—NO SCRUBBING OR BOILING—YOU SAVE LOADS OF TIME AND WORK.

15 MINUTES' SOAKING? RUTH, DON'T YOU DARE PUT THAT SOAP IN MY CLOTHES! SISTER TRIED SOME FAST-WASHING SOAP ONCE AND IT SIMPLY FADED EVERYTHING IT TOUCHED!  
THAT PROVES IT WASN'T OXYDOL! OXYDOL WON'T FADE ANYTHING—EVEN THE SHEEDEST PRINTS. AND IT GETS CLOTHES 4 TO 5 SHADES WHITER WITHOUT THE WEAR AND TEAR OF A WASHBOARD.  
THAT'S RIDICULOUS! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!  
IT'S TRUE—AND I'LL PROVE IT! JUST WAIT 15 MINUTES AND SEE ON THIS BATCH!

15 MINUTES LATER—  
WHY RUTH, IT'S AMAZING! ONLY 15 MINUTES' SOAKING AND THESE CLOTHES ARE SHADES WHITER THAN EVER BEFORE. AND YOU'RE SURE THAT SOAP IS SAFE?  
WELL, LOOK AT THIS PRINT DRESS I'M WEARING. I BET I'VE WASHED IT 15 TIMES IN OXYDOL—AND SEE HOW FRESH AND NEW THE COLORS ARE?  
YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE TILL YOU TRY IT— READ THESE FACTS  
MADE by a patented process, New and Improved OXYDOL dissolves instantly and completely in hard or soft water, and does these things:  
Gives thick, 3-inch suds, rich as whipped dairy cream. Suds that go to work on grease, dirt, and stains—in any water—2 to 3 times faster than less modern soaps.  
Sets up a unique "soak and flush" washing action. 15 minutes' soaking loosens dirt out so it flushes away—without scrubbing or boiling.  
You save long hours of washboard drudgery. You get clothes 4 to 5 shades whiter without washboard wear and tear. And yet, due to its special formula—OXYDOL is safe. Absolutely safe to hands, colors, fabrics!  
Get new, improved Oxydol from your grocer today. Money back if you don't have the whitest, sweetest wash ever. The Procter & Gamble Company.

RUTH SAYS IT'S THE SUBS—THEY'RE A LIFE-SAVER IN OUR HARD WATER!



**CONSTANCY OF "OLD LOVE" IS HONORED**

**State of Massachusetts Remembers "Aunt Zlyha."**

Warwick, Mass.—A monument to the constancy of a woman's love has been erected here by the state of Massachusetts.

"Aunt Zlyha" is the name cast in bronze on the tablet erected on a stone fireplace in the picnic grounds of Mount Grace state forest.

The story behind the name has become almost a legend.

It seems that many, many years ago, she was one of the belles of the district. She fell in love with a farmer's son, but, months later, the romance was broken.

Jilted, the girl, who came to be known as Aunt Zlyha, secluded herself in a cottage she built on a rugged corner of what is now the picnic grove. Here she lived in retirement, denying herself to those who would befriend her.

Years later she moved upstairs and the blinds of the first-floor windows were permanently drawn.

One day fire leveled the cottage. Aunt Zlyha escaped injury, but all her worldly possessions were lost.

"Let us build her another house, but build it as she would like to have it built," said her friends in the village.

So they planned to erect a new cottage on the site of the old one—a two-story house, but with windows only on the second floor.

Angered, Aunt Zlyha announced she would not live in such a place. So she crossed the road and built herself a dugout with a roof of boughs. Here she lived until death came.

**Builds Self an Island and Governs It as King**

Sandusky, Ohio.—Káfralu, an island man-made from a sandbar, is a magic spot of Lake Erie.

The tiny isle is in Sandusky bay, not far from here, and had its beginnings 25 years ago when Louis Wagner, Sandusky harness maker, had an idea. He was returning from a fishing trip in a small boat. The boat ran onto a sandbar and grounded.

The bar was a mere speck in the bay, but it was big enough to stop the boat. Finally the craft was shoved into deep water. But not before Wagner had an idea. He drove a stake on the shallow sand strip. Later, he replaced the stake with a more permanent one on a special trip into the bay.

Wagner always was envisioning a summer home on an alluring Lake Erie island—if he could "build" the island. He abandoned the idea for several years, then took it up again, with the help of his family.

He put off for the bar, with his two boys and some planking. Then he took more planking across, load by load. The planks were placed so that the waves would wash sand into the enclosure they formed and keep adding to the deposit. And so the Wagners began to harness nature. A basket factory near their home afforded chips and shavings to help hold the sand accumulation.

The Wagners built a home. The island grew. Twelve cottages were finally built. Today, Káfralu has its own harbor and piers for boating. Louis Wagner, as "king" of the island, owns it and "governs" it.

**Terrier Deserts Sea for Life on Land With Cops**

Philadelphia.—A white terrier dog has returned from a Mediterranean cruise to become a police station mascot.

"Rags" was presented to an Aquitania passenger as a joke just before the ship sailed, last February. The passenger refused to accept the pup, but Capt. Robert Irving did.

After two cruises in the Mediterranean district "Rags" found his sea legs and paced blithely about the quarterdeck. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis B. Harvey became attached to him, and obtained permission from Captain Irving to present him to a police station here.

His likes and dislikes were violent, however, and Patrolman Thomas Brown took him home to "teach him manners."

"Rags" now politely ignores tempting police shins, and is back in official favor.

**Use Radio Music to Make Visit to Dentist Easier**

Milwaukee.—Music will deaden the noise of a dentist's drill if an innovation demonstrated by Dr. Edward Drozen, Milwaukee, is adopted. A patient may listen to any program on the air through headphones of a radio set which are clamped to the forehead. The head bones carry the vibration and block out the unpleasant sounds of the drill, Doctor Drozen said.

**Petrified Waterfall Found in Kentucky**

Lexington, Ky.—Tumbling over a 55-foot cliff, a petrified waterfall, perhaps the largest in the world, has been found near Lexington, Ky., in the heart of the Daniel Boone territory. The falls have been formed by some prank of nature over a 100,000-year period.

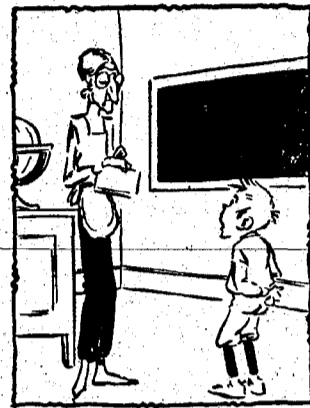
Surrounded by towering cliffs that were carved when the famous Kentucky palisades were formed, the falls is virtually unknown, yet thousands of persons have driven near it every year.

**POLICE!**



Mrs. W.—Can you keep a secret?  
Mr. W.—Yes.  
Mrs. W.—Well, the cook has eloped with the chauffeur, and they've borrowed your motor.

**CORRECT**



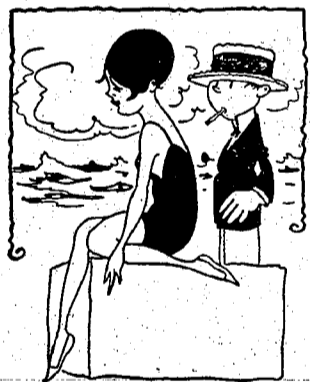
Teacher—What is the plural of child?  
Bright Pupil—Twins.

**BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!**



"If I were a candidate for office I should go in for yachting."  
"You must be corrupt if you are for sale."  
"Oh, no! Then I should always have my boom with me."

**WEIGH ANCHOR**



"Miss Pert, I propose that—"  
"This is no place to propose."

**THE COUNT**



"I don't care much for the men down here."  
"What do you care so long as they care for you?"

**TOO MANY HEIRS**



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

**FUR TRADERS WILL SEEK PHANTOM SHIP**

**Plays Hide and Seek With Fortune Hunters.**

Seattle.—As the fur trading fleet sails this summer through Bering sea and enters the Arctic, skippers will watch for signs of the phantom ship, Baychimo, which for three years has reappeared to the sight of man from the white depths of the polar cap.

Last summer the Baychimo appeared in sight within ten miles of Wainwright, near the spot where she foundered and went adrift in stormy seas. Most of the valued fur cargo was removed by the crew before abandoning the vessel.

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**Boarded by Captain.**

Last summer as the Coast Guard cutter Northland nosed her way through the leads in the ice floes en route toward Point Barrow, the ghostly frost-covered Baychimo loomed up to starboard. The amazed crew advanced very near the old ship. The schooner C. S. Holmes also came in touch with the phantom a few weeks later and Capt. John Backland boarded the drifter. He found the hold white with hoar frost, the quarters and machinery as good as new; provisions in a state of refrigeration that required axes to loosen. Not a doubt was expressed but that the Baychimo might weather another winter in the ice-locked region.

The schooner Trader also visited the phantom as did the Patterson, Anyox, and North Star.

As the old wreck drifted close to Point Barrow Eskimos boarded her and removed all movable equipment, ropes, planks, and barrels. Other trips to the ship before winter shut off the drifting craft enabled them to obtain caribou skins, fuel, and curios or ivory.

**First Seen in Mirage.**

It was a spectacular sight when first the hulk hove into view of these vessels. Far off on the edge of a glittering ice pack the phantom ship was reflected in a mirage. She was steering at a good five miles an hour past the shoals and floes separating the trading boats and the wreck.

"You'd think," reported Captain Backland, "that some one was at her wheel. I believe she's haunted. She steers clear of shoals and sharp jagged ice floes as if a master hand were handling a sextant and compass."

Mariners who make the Arctic voyage every summer are now wondering whether other ships that have disappeared into the polar region are still intact.

Vessels have been vanishing into the unexplored basin ever since the beginning of Arctic navigation. In one great swoop the ice pack, in 1876, carried 30 whaling ships off from the charted waters of the Arctic coast. Most of the men fled the helpless ships and made their way to Point Barrow, but 70 refused to desert the whale boats.

**Home Town Boys Have Failed to Make Good**

Budapest.—In Besenec, Hungary, the women have gone on a marriage strike.

For some subtle feminine reason they refuse to marry the men of the village, though they're overwhelmed with offers, there being five times as many men as women in the town.

Through sheer contrariness from the masculine point of view they have all proceeded to get "crushes" on the gentlemen of a neighboring village, where the women are in the majority.

The unfortunate Besenec males have set up a law whereby no outsider contemplating marriage with a Besenec girl may enter the town, nor may the native lasses leave to marry anybody in the neighboring town.

But the problem is far from being solved. The girls are locked up. The men are still lonely. And everybody is very, very unhappy.

**British Graveyard Inn Sells Beer Near Church**

London.—Beer can be bought and drunk—in a British graveyard. The only inn in the country, which has this unique location, will be 600 years old this year. It is the Mug house at Clines near Worcester.

Ancient, gray tombstones come within a few feet of the front door of the tavern, and the church itself is only 30 yards away.

When a villager calls for his evening pint, he must pass through the graveyard. There is no other entrance to the "pub."

At one time the church held its vestry meetings in the tap-room of the tavern, and some centuries back the church received a portion of the profits from the sale of ale in return for granting a license.

The inn was established to "provide refreshment for lords and ladies after the church service."

**Dog Sorrows Over Pig**

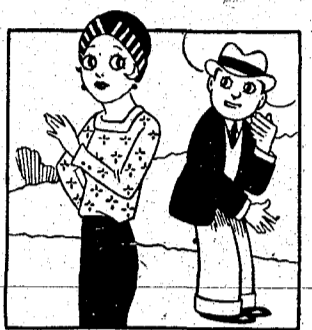
Aberdeen, Wash.—Saddened because John Gartner, mill engineer, killed and ate his bosom friend, a little pig, Gartner's dog disappeared. The dog and pig had been raised together from babyhood and when Gartner killed the pig the pup sniffed the porker's body, howled and ran away.

**LANDING TIME**



"I suppose the Duke has landed estates?"  
"Landed one every time he married, but he managed to run through 'em all."

**WRONG NUMBER**



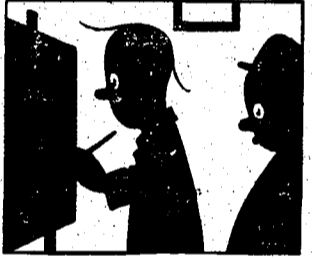
Mr. Ladiesman—Hello, Babe!  
The Telephone Girl Off Duty—Number, please?

**THE CUSTOM**



"You seem to prefer the beach to the piazza."  
"Yes; I prefer to be burnt by the sun than roasted by the gossips."

**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.

**NOBODY HOME**



He—But why prolong the engagement?  
She—You still have \$200 left, haven't you?

**HIGH MINDED**



Wifey—I saw the dearest little hat today.  
Hubby—That's just like you—always looking for the dearest instead of the moderately priced.

**IF AND WHEN**



"What's the longest period of the year?"  
"From one pay day to the next."

**Prevent Getting Up Nights A PECULIAR CLAIM**

This manufacturer admits that his product may not be the best remedy for irritation of the bladder. He does know that he is selling millions of them. This could not be done unless thousands were successful. He says: "You be the judge." Get a 25c box BUKETS. After four days, if not pleased, go back and get your money. BUKETS the bladder laxative, are made from Juniper berries, Buchu leaves, etc. They drive out impurities and excess acids. This relieves the irritation which causes you to get up nights, burning and frequent desire. You are bound to feel better after this flushing and you get your regular sleep. Guaranteed by—Gidley & Mac, Druggists.

**"K.M.R."**

Any man can take a newspaper. It is the cheapest thing he can buy. Every time the hen cackles and has laid an egg his paper is paid for that week. It costs less than a postage stamp, less than to send a letter. It comes to you regularly, rain or shine, calm or stormy. No matter what happens, it enters your door a welcome friend, full of sunshine, cheer and interest. It shortens the long winter nights. It is your advisor, gossipier and friend. No man is just to his children who does not give them the local paper. No man is good to himself who does not take a newspaper.

Mistress: "Mary, when you wait at table tonight for my guests, please don't wear any jewelry."  
Maid: "I have nothing valuable ma'am, but I thank you for the warning."

The shortcake halts a moment on its way,  
The watermelon has a henceward trend,  
The cantaloupe drops in but not to stay—  
The prune alone is faithful to the end.

The haughty Englishman was endeavoring to impress the importance of the family upon his guide in the Highlands.  
"My ancestors," he exclaimed, with a theatrical gesture, "have had the right to bear arms for the last three hundred years."  
"Hoot, mon," cried the Scot, "my ancestors have had the right to bare legs for the last 2,000 years"

One of the secrets of contentment is the ability to do without.

**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 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 17th day of October, 1934, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the east front door of the court house in the city of Charlevoix, Michigan, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix is held, said George D. Nimmo, as Receiver of the Peoples State Savings Bank, of East Jordan, Michigan, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, and all legal costs and attorney fees.

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

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

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

**Vandenberg Is Needed In Senate**

The final battle for permanent retention of bank deposit insurance will be fought in the next session of Congress and Michigan needs Senator Arthur H. Vandenberg as its representative in this fight.

This statement came from former State Treasurer Howard C. Lawrence, while discussing the present law which provides safety for bank accounts of \$5,000 or less.

"Senator Vandenberg not only wrote the amendment to the Glass-Steagall bill which puts the government's guarantee upon bank accounts," Mr. Lawrence said, "but he led the battle on the floor of the senate during passage of the amendment."

"In working for this wonderful piece of legislation, Senator Vandenberg was not thinking in terms of Republican or Democratic parties, but was thinking of the men and women in every state of the Union who wanted to deposit their savings in banks with the assurance that their money would be available when needed."

"Those who believe in bank deposit insurance will want its chief sponsor on the firing line when the battle to make this permanent is finally determined."

Senator Vandenberg is credited with securing the first protective tariff ever placed upon copper and he has been given the unanimous endorsement of all of the 21 railroad Brotherhoods.

**KILLED HERSELF RATHER THAN SHOW HER FACE**

Relating how a mystery millionaire hid for 40 years behind impenetrable veils even while sleeping and ever staged her suicide so no one could see her until she was dead. Read the article in The American Weekly with Sunday's Detroit Times.

Messcook: "If your girl set a meal in front of you, you wouldn't growl about it, would you?"

Seaman: "No, but you see I'm not in love with my messcook."

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Bring Plenty Sacks for Flour

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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:  
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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.  
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Residence Phone — 6-F3  
Office — New Municipal Bldg.

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