

Charlevoix County Herald.

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Annual Meeting Monday Night

JORDAN VALLEY CO-OPERATIVE CREAMERY MEET AUGUST 5th

Over 600,000 Pounds of Butter Manufactured Last Year

Not alone members and patrons, but all producers of agricultural products in the county are cordially invited and urged to attend the 5th annual meeting of the Jordan Valley Co-operative Creamery. It will be held at the East Jordan High School Auditorium Monday night, August 5th, at 8:00 o'clock.

This latest co-operative effort in Charlevoix County has been one of the outstanding successes of the entire state. This co-operative creamery has accomplished much in the development of dairying, not alone in this county but in the surrounding districts as well.

In four years time the creamery has doubled its production and now has approximately 560 patrons.

The program has been planned to give all members an accurate accounting of the past years business. The feature will be a talk by Arthur Howland of the Michigan State College. He has obtained a lot of statistics conclusively proving the value of the creamery. He has materially helped the creamery through all its various stages and is in a position to discuss its development and problems more fully than anyone else. In addition Mr. W. G. Cowin of Cadillac will give the financial report of the institution. A short discussion of better pastures and more efficient feeding practices will be led by County Agent Mellencamp. Percy Penfold the efficient manager of the creamery will also appear in the program. Arthur and Henry Drenth of Billsworth will favor the audience with several musical selections appropriate for the occasion.

Please remember that the board of directors will be pleased to have all farmers in the county attend this meeting. The continued success of this creamery depends on your co-operation. Why not attend and be fully informed on the progress of this highly successful institution?

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

St. Joseph's Church to Present Musical "Listen To Me" to Be Staged August 12-13

For the joint benefit of the parish and the Ladies' Altar Society, St. Joseph's Church will present the sparkling musical comedy, "Listen To Me" in the High School Auditorium on August 12th and 13th. The production with its two hours of comedy, songs, and dances, is expected to prove one of the most entertaining ever offered in town.

"Listen To Me" since its first appearance over eighteen months ago, has won for itself the reputation of being one of the best plays on the amateur stage today. One critic says of it, "The best amateur play that has come to my attention during the past ten years." Another calls it a "Highly professional show suited to amateur capabilities."

The play deals with the highly humorous attempts of two young people, Dick Marshall and Alice Richards, to successfully manage a large hotel which has been left to them jointly. Under the terms of an erratic will, made by a man who had never seen either of them, but knew their fathers well, they are to conduct the experiment for a week. If successful, the hotel is theirs; if not, it must be sold to the executor of the estate, who owns a rival hotel. When Dick and Alice arrive, each determined to run things his or her own way, the complications begin to arise. Mr. Banks, the manager and principal comedian, undertakes the difficult task of keeping peace between the two owners, and his influence is offset by Mr. Weldon, the executor, who would benefit materially if the experiment failed. Banks, who has been managing the hotel by the simple method of paying nobody and expecting no one to pay him, does not have a serious moment on the stage. With Elbert Twiss, an absent-minded, befuddled guest, he carries most of the comedy, and when this pair are together, as in the "telephone" scene, the comedy reaches its height.

The cast of principals, numbering ten, has been nearly completed. The comedy role of Banks, manager of the Shelton Hotel, will be played by Vernil LaPeer, while his slightly befuddled secretary, Elbert Twiss, will be Willard St. Charles. Their attempts to manage the Shelton Hotel will prove a revelation to hotel owners, and a source of endless laughter for the audience. Alice Richards, and Dick Marshall, the two young people with an interest in the hotel, and incidentally, in each other, will be played by Cyril Dolzel and Marcella Muma. Bill, a bell-hop, who is a victim of Banks' policy of never paying his help, is Robert Fray, the charac-

Bad Fire At The Freiberg Residence Early Tuesday Morning

The modern residence owned and occupied by A. W. Freiberg and his mother on Third-st was badly gutted in a blaze that started about 2:00 o'clock Tuesday morning.

The blaze started evidently near the bath room at the rear of the structure on the second floor and gained considerable headway before being discovered and an alarm turned in. It was only through excellent work of our Fire Department that the fire was put in check before destroying the entire building. The bath room, the kitchen underneath, the adjoining rooms and the roof are all badly damaged by fire and water.

Mr. Freiberg, who was alone in the house, was asleep on the front porch and was only awakened by people gathering about. Mrs. Freiberg is in Detroit visiting friends.

The loss is estimated around \$2,000 with an insurance of \$1500 on the residence.

Dr. Walker Vance Preaches Sunday

Dr. Walker Vance, pastor of the Macalaster Presbyterian Church of St. Paul, Minn., will be the preacher at the Presbyterian Church next Sunday morning. Dr. Vance is one of the outstanding of the younger preachers of the country. East Jordan people are fortunate in having the opportunity of hearing him.

Dr. Vance is spending only a few days in this region. He is coming for a short visit with his father, Dr. Selby Vance of Pittsburg, who summers at Sequenota, and who has preached in East Jordan on various occasions. It is because of the interest of the father in East Jordan that Dr. Walker Vance is preaching here.

Ruby Keeler and Al Jolson Together In New Picture

After several years Al Jolson and Ruby Keeler have yielded to public demand and the Temple Theatre of East Jordan is presenting their first co-starring picture, "Go Into Your Dance" this week on Thur-Fri-Sat. Al and Ruby have been surrounded by an all-star cast and really "go to town" in the finest musicale of the year.

The Sun-Mon. presentation at the Temple is Gene Stratton-Porter's, "The Keeper of the Bees" the last and best loved of all this fine author's works. And the producers have succeeded in making the picture an outstanding one. It is the only picture that has ever won both the Parents-Magazine Medal and the Boys and Girls Newspaper Scroll. We recommend it as honest, down-to-earth entertainment for every member of the family.

On Tues-Wed. the Temple is presenting a real comedy treat... none other than our old friend Joe E. Brown in a hilarious baseball story by Ring Lardner, "Alibi Ike." In addition to the laughs there are some real thrills for baseball fans as the action is replete with big league games and stars.

Radio Stars Here Friday, August 9th

Tim Doolittle and his Pine Center Gang—popular WJR Radio Stars—will appear at the New Legion Ball Room for a show and dance on Friday, August 9th. Another feature of their program is provided by one of the stars playing on the world's largest and smallest harmonica. You also hear Bill Hurley, Michigan's famous caller. (And Dottie) Pine Center sweetheart. Sponsored by American Legion Post No. 227, East Jordan.

Dancing from 9 till 1 a. m. Admission per person, 50c.

Pewit—When that elevator fell with you I suppose all your sins flashed before your eyes?

Potter—Well, not all—we only dropped five stories.

You can tell from the kind of energy a man applies to a spade whether his mind is occupied with raising vegetables or digging some bait.

Guests will appear as follows: Mrs. Sylvester, the sweet and slightly gossipy old lady guest, Mrs. Mable Carson. Mr. Weldon, who schemes to get the hotel himself, Roderick Muma; and Miss Stuart, who tries to help him, Pauline Clark.

There will be a dancing chorus of twenty high school girls, while a group of young men and women will make the play tenuous with singing, the hit song of the show being the waltz that gives the play its name, "Listen To Me".

Prof. L. R. Taft Is Honored

UNVEIL PLAQUE IN HIS HONOR AT M. S. C.

(D. L. Rannels in Grand Rapids Press)

Levi R. Taft, 76-year-old East Jordan farmer, was honored here Friday as have few other farmers in this state. He was admitted to the Hall of Fame in Michigan agriculture for a scientific act performed 46 years ago at the Michigan agricultural experiment station, then only 2 years old.

Summoning Taft to the speakers' stand at the Farmers' day program on Michigan State college campus late Friday afternoon, Dr. V. R. Gardner, director of the experiment station, announced he had been commissioned by the state board of agriculture to unveil a plaque to be erected upon a granite stone in honor of the retired scientist who turned farmer after leaving the teaching profession.

Taft, who is known to most tillers in Michigan as the "daddy" of the farmers' institute movement, carved his niche in agriculture's Hall of Fame on May 24, 1889, when he became the first person in America to spray a fruit tree while in leaf for control of fungus disease.

Where He Paved Way The plaque commemorating Taft's pioneering deeds, will be placed at the spot where the apple stood at the time he blazed the path with fungicides for other horticulturists to follow.

Unveiling the plaque in his honor caught the veteran farmer-scientist by surprise. He explained to the 5,000 or more farmers on the campus that the college had asked him to be present and give a brief talk. He had not been advised of the state board of agriculture's action.

In a manner reminiscent of the old farmers' institute days, Taft amused his audience with a few stories and demonstrated, despite the passing of years, that he still was quite the same old entertainer he was a quarter century ago when he traveled up and down Michigan holding farmers' institutes in virtually every city and village in the state. Besides pioneering the way in insect and disease control work, Taft was the forerunner of the present extension service, which has placed all the agencies of science on the farmer's doorstep.

Short Course

Farmers' day this year developed into a one-day short course in agriculture, reviewing another year's work in scientific studies of production problems. Members of the Michigan State college faculty and research staff acted as guides in leading the visiting tillers on a tour of the experimental plots, where they saw the varieties and cultural practices of tomorrow in the making. They were entertained by musical numbers and selections by the Corn Crackers of Manton and the Future Farmers band.

While the tillers rested on bleachers erected in the shade of giant maple trees, Wheeler McMillen of New York, editor of Country Home, pleased with them to be optimistic of the future. He counseled them to take a leaf from the book of California farmers and work out their own salvation.

Just because foreign outlets for surplus agricultural products appear to be gone forever is no reason, he said, for farmers to become pessimistic. California farmers, who were 2,000 and 3,000 miles removed from the markets, did not quit, he explained. They rose to the occasion and made their fruits, vegetables and eggs top the parkets of the nation, he pointed out.

Points to Opportunity.

The new opportunity in agriculture, as McMillen saw it, centers in the production of products to "feed factories as well as human mouths." He predicted the day was near when farmers would become as much interested in the market on agricultural byproducts such as starches, vegetable oils, paper, lumber, and cellulose as on corn, wheat, livestock and other farm commodities.

"I am not saying we shall look to industrial uses as the universal panacea for all the ills of agriculture," said McMillen. "But I do feel it is time for us to remember that we have here a vast nation of 125,000,000 resourceful people, nature gave to no other nation and gifted with natural resources as capable of doing business among ourselves to better advantage than we can expect to gain by foreign trade at the expense of our own people."

G. D. Bothwell, jr., of Eaton Rapids won the homemade tractor plowing derby. He plowed more ground with his tractor, made of old automobile and tractor parts, than any of his four competitors. The others placed in the following order: W. R. Quantrell, Charlotte; James W. Rowley, Comstock Park; Charles A. Burley, Flint; and Ed T. Miller, Lansing.

Drastic Cut In Relief Work

AIMED TO GET ABLE BODIED MEN OFF ROLLS

Simultaneously with a decision to make a drastic reduction in relief expenditures in Michigan, William Haber SERA administrator, has announced a ruling that all able bodied persons on relief rolls in 49 counties are to be denied further relief.

An inevitable reduction in funds for direct relief is responsible for the reduction in the program and the fact that farmers have complained that people on relief have refused to do farm work is the cause for the other decision.

Termination of all work relief projects in 49 rural and agricultural counties was ordered effective with the payroll ending July 25, and Haber has sent telegrams to the county welfare commissions to that effect. The only exceptions allowed are certain projects for the production of food and clothing for indigents and summer recreation projects.

Work relief projects in the remainder of the state will be halted August 22.

In commenting on the situation, Haber said:

"Farmers have been complaining that people on relief have been turning down farm jobs. These complaints have not been so numerous in Michigan as elsewhere, but the large crops throughout the agricultural section of the state and the good season in the recreational counties have prompted the state relief commission to take this drastic step.

Governor Approves "I have discussed this matter fully with Governor Fitzgerald. He approved the entire program and gave his unqualified support to our efforts to reduce relief costs throughout the state.

"The commission's action also serves notice to counties that they will have to begin to provide funds to care for a portion of the relief load not absorbed by the PWA. The \$9,000,000 available from the state's appropriation will not be sufficient to meet relief needs after November 1, when the grants from the FERA are expected to end."

The counties in which relief projects have been ordered discontinued immediately include the following: Alpena, Allegan, Antrim, Arenac, Berrien, Benzie, Branch, Charlevoix, Cheboygan, Cass, Clare, Emmet, Gladwin, Grand Traverse, Iosco, Isabella, Lapeer, Leelanau, Mackinac, Manistee, Missaukee, Montcalm, Montmorency, gemaw, Osceola, Otsego, Presque Isle, Sanilac, St. Joseph, Tuscola, Van Buren, and Wexford.

Funeral of Mrs. Susan Bala Held at Gaylord, Sunday

Mrs. Susan M. Bala, 81, who received a broken hip in a fall while staying with her son, Halle Bala at Lansing on July 12, passed away last Friday, July 26, at St. Lawrence hospital in that city.

Mrs. Bala was a well-known former East Jordan resident. Born April 24, 1854, in Erie County, Pennsylvania, she came to Michigan in 1883, locating in Otsego County. In 1900 she came to East Jordan where she lived until 1924, going from here to Gaylord and in 1933 she went to live with her son at Lansing.

Deceased is survived by two sons and a daughter—Halle Bala of Lansing, Mrs. Sue Longtin of Muskegon and Archie Bala of Duluth.

The remains were taken to Gaylord where funeral services were held Sunday afternoon from the home of a niece of the deceased—Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Beckett—conducted by Elder Allen Schurer of the Latter Day Saints church. Burial was at that place.

Among those from East Jordan to attend the funeral were Mrs. Carl Heinzelman, Mrs. G. A. Lisk, and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lisk.

Let Uncle Sam Pay For Farm, Ad Reads

Nerves already frayed by weeks of court and legislative troubles, Farm Administration officials at Washington exploded one day recently when they saw a classified advertisement published Sunday in the Joplin, Mo., Globe.

In the midst of several ads offering real estate for sale, they read:—"Dandy way to make money; buy this 13 acres for hog raising. Sign up with the Government to not raise, say, 500 hogs. It will pay you \$1,000. That will pay for the acres and have some left."

Chester C. Davis, AAA's outspoken boss, quickly denied the AAA was promoting a real estate move in Missouri or elsewhere. "It's preposterous," Davis sputtered, "it's at least preliminary to fraud. It's a deliberate misrepresentation and not in any way possible. I shall begin an investigation at once."

Farm Bureau Endorses Our State Legislature

Michigan's State Farm Bureau through its Sec'y-Treas.,—C. L. Brody, recently mailed letters to Charlevoix County's State Representative—Douglas D. Tibbits, and the State Senator of this district—Otto W. Bishop of Alpena—commending them for their work during the last legislative session in the interests of agriculture in Michigan. The letters follow:—

Michigan State Farm Bureau June 4, 1935

Honorable Otto W. Bishop 233 Lewis St. Alpena, Michigan.

Dear Senator Bishop: I am taking this means of expressing to you the appreciation of the officers and members of the Michigan State Farm Bureau for the valuable services you rendered to your rural constituents and to agriculture generally during the recent session of the Legislature.

The two principal measures on the Farm Bureau legislative program this year were rural school relief and the exemption from sales tax of articles used by farmers in agricultural production.

You supported these and many other measures of vital concern to the farming industry, and I am sure that your record will be favorably remembered by the Farm Bureau and by farmers everywhere.

Sincerely yours C. L. BRODY Executive Secretary

Michigan State Farm Bureau July 22, 1935

Honorable Douglas D. Tibbits East Jordan, Michigan, RFD 2 Dear Representative Tibbits:

The officers and members of the Michigan State Farm Bureau deeply appreciate the fine service you rendered to farmers as well as the entire State during the legislative session just closed.

Your record, as reported to us by Mr. Newton, is one of which you may well be proud, and I am sure it will be favorably remembered by farmers everywhere.

Sincerely yours C. L. BRODY Executive Secretary

East Jordan Blanks Mackinac Island In Game There, Sunday

The East Jordan baseball nine ventured to Mackinac Island Sunday and won 5 to 0 behind the 4 hit pitching of Amos Johns. The locals began the scoring in the first inning when they made 2 runs on 2 hits and 2 errors. The locals scored one run in the seventh, eighth and ninth inning. Johns, the locals pitcher of a year ago showed true form as he sat down the Islanders with but one man reaching 1st base. He also piled up 11 strikeouts as he hurled them by the Islanders. Swafford worked behind the plate for the locals. Pond and Bloomfield worked for the losers. The locals gathered 11 hits off the offerings of Pond.

Swafford, Johns and "Spin" Cihak all tied for the batting of the locals, each collecting 2 hits in 5 trips to the plate.

N. Taylor led Mackinac with 2 hits in 4 trips to the plate.

The outstanding fielding play of the day was J. Marshals one hand stab at Swafford's long fly in the 5th inning.

EAST JORDAN	AB.	R.	H.
Quinn rf.	5	0	1
A. Morgan, lf.	5	1	1
Swafford, c.	5	1	2
L. Sommerville, cf.	5	1	1
Johns, p.	5	1	2
Cihak ss.	5	1	2
Gee, 2b.	4	0	1
Hegerberg, 1b.	3	0	0
Hayes, 3b.	3	0	1
Totals	40	5	11

MACKINAC IS.	AB.	R.	H.
Wadley, rf.	4	0	0
N. Marshall, cf.	4	0	1
J. Francis, 3b.	4	0	0
N. Taylor, ss.	4	0	2
MacKay 1b.	3	0	0
J. Bloomfield, c.	3	0	0
J. Marshall, rf.	3	0	0
A. Francis, 2b.	3	0	0
Pond, p.	3	0	1
Totals	31	0	4

Local Leading Hitters	AB	H	PCT.
Gee	54	18	.333
Swafford	49	15	.306
A. Morgan	36	11	.306
Quinn	55	16	.291
L. Sommerville	55	16	.291
Cihak	49	14	.286

THE INCREDIBLE VAMPIRE BAT! Science at Last Watches This Weird Creature at Work. Read About It in The American Weekly, the Magazine Distributed With NEXT SUNDAY'S CHICAGO HERALD AND EXAMINER.

"What's your roommate like?" "Darned near everything I've got."

Thousands Enjoy College Program

INSPECTION AND TALKS PROVIDE BUSY DAY FOR RURAL FOLKS

Five thousand farm folks gathered at Michigan State College for their annual inspection of the institution on Farmers' Day, to see the contest between tractors built by farmers, and to hear Wheeler McMillen, editor, Country Home.

Fine weather prevented many farmers from bringing equipment in for the contests, as the day furnished too good an opportunity to work in the harvest fields. The winners for building rubber-tired farm wagons were Clarence Huhn, first, East Lansing, and Alfred Huhn, second, Eagle. The men are brothers.

The homemade tractors drew a great deal of attention and were a remarkable exhibition of the ingenuity of farmers in overcoming difficulties. Tractor, truck, and auto parts were assembled into workable units. The winners were G. D. Bothwell, first, Eaton Rapids; W. R. Quantrell, second, Charlotte; James W. Rowley, third, Comstock Park; Charles A. Burley, fourth, Flint, and Edward T. Miller, fifth, Lansing.

A bronze plaque commemorating the pioneer work of Prof. L. R. Taft on the control of insects and of plant diseases with fungicides was unveiled. Prof. Taft, still actively engaged in the management of his orchards, spoke briefly of this work done nearly 50 years ago.

Wheeler McMillen gave a hopeful view of the possibility of a future alliance of industry and agriculture in which crops raised by farmers would be used much more extensively than now in manufactured articles. Mr. McMillen stated that this use of farm goods is not new but such uses can be expanded tremendously through research work.

He said, "Let's grow on the farms of the United States every raw material we can that our factories require. Let's grow on these farms every single product needed by American people that our soils will produce."

"The dollars we send abroad are helpful — to foreign countries. The dollars we keep at home will circulate many times, creating purchasing power on the farms, employment for labor, and business for everybody. Let's insist that science be permitted to exert her extraordinary powers to release agriculture for the full employment of all energies, human and natural, that are latent upon the land."

"We shall then have prosperity for agriculture; give us prosperity for the millions who live on the soil, and no one needs to worry about prosperity for all the people of our country."

Ask Potato Growers To Visit Lake City

Michigan potato growers who are debating the comparative merits of Petoskeys, Katahdins, Chippewas, and Goldenes should plan to attend the potato field day at Lake City Thursday, Sept. 12, where fields of all varieties are being grown by the crops department of Michigan State College.

In addition to testing the varieties named and others which are not mentioned, there is a plot on the farm where thousands of potato seedlings are being tested in an attempt to find better potato varieties than those grown now. Some of the seedling varieties are very promising.

Fertilizer tests are also laid out in the potato fields to find what rates of application and what methods of applying are the best for potatoes. Many growers place fertilizer so close to the seed pieces that they get a poor stand of potatoes. The trials at the College Lake City farm show where the fertilizer should be placed.

The time of planting, depth of planting, and rate of planting are other experiments which will be ready for inspection on Sept. 12. Time of planting is especially important in Michigan where the marketing of unripe stock has led to dissatisfaction on some markets. Bushel samples of all lots of seed entered for certification are planted at Lake City.

A machinery exhibit and a demonstration of the work done by part of the equipment will be part of the day's program. Farmers who are handy with a hand planter or with a hoe or fork are asked to enter a planting and digging contest during the day. Contestants should bring their own tools.

The farmers feed the nation. They even provide the politicians with food for thought.

Remember, when some man boasts that he "runs things in his own house" he may have reference to the washing machine and vacuum cleaner. To judge by the way the nations are all getting ready to get into a war you might think war more like heaven than what Sherman said it was.

News Review of Current Events the World Over

President's Way of Ending Virgin Islands Row Arouses Criticism—Senator Black Probes for Truth About Utilities Cigar Box.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD
© Western Newspaper Union.

THAT row over the administration of the Virgin Islands was so unpleasant that President Roosevelt felt impelled to settle it himself. So he removed from office the two chief battlers, Gov. Paul M. Pearson and Judge T. Webber Wilson, had other jobs found for them, and nominated as Pearson's successor Lawrence W. Cramer, who was serving as lieutenant governor of St. Croix Island. Confirmation of this appointment was not immediate. The senate committee investigating the islands affairs was slow in making up its mind about Cramer, and from St. Thomas came the news that the foes of the Pearson administration there, together with a delegation from St. Croix, were protesting vigorously against the President's selection of a new governor.

The Emancipator, opposition paper, said editorially:

"The islanders would about as soon have Pearson, for under Cramer no change of policy can be expected. Poor and unknown as the humble people of the Virgin islands may be, they are entitled to an example of honor and courage from the President of the American Republic."

The disposal of Pearson and Wilson also aroused criticism in Washington. The former had been attacked steadily by Pat Harrison of Mississippi and other Democratic senators, but Secretary of the Interior Ickes had defended him warmly, so he was given a job under Ickes, being made assistant director of housing in the PWA at \$8,000 a year, a place not previously filled.

In order to provide a job for Judge Wilson, a former congressman from Mississippi and a protégé of Senator Harrison, a woman was forced off the federal parole board. Attorney General Cummings requested and obtained the resignation of Dr. Amy A. Stannard, a psychiatrist who has been in the government service 12 years with a civil service status and had been a member of the parole board since 1930. Wilson was sworn in as her successor. Since Wilson's qualifications for the place appeared to be chiefly political, observers in Washington noted sadly that the parole board was getting back into political hands.

WHAT was in the cigar box wrapped in a newspaper? That is what Senator Hugo Black, chairman of the senate lobby committee, wanted to know. Before the committee for questioning was John W. Carpenter of Dallas, president of the Texas Power and Light company. He admitted freely that he and other utility men had hotel conferences, dinners and a trip down Chesapeake bay with congressmen during the fight over the Wheeler-Rayburn bill, and that he himself had centered his efforts on Texas congressmen. But of the mysterious box he could or would tell nothing. Black probed and probed, and finally asked:

"Do you still say that in the morning (of the day before the vote on the utilities bill 'death sentence') you didn't give a congressman a box wrapped up in a newspaper?"

Carpenter replied quietly: "I don't think I did, unless it was a few cigars."

Senate and house conferees met to consider the utility control bill, but there were small signs that they could get together, and one session ended abruptly in a real row. Two administration lobbyists, Benjamin Cohen and Dozier A. De Vane, were brought into the executive session by Senators Wheeler and Barkley and though Representative George Huddleston protested, their continued presence was insisted upon. Whereupon the fiery Alabama congressman and his fellows from the house walked out and broke up the meeting. Cohen is generally given credit for writing the measure.

After leaving the committee room, Huddleston said flatly that the house conferees would not recede from the position that the "death sentence" must be eliminated.

OPPONENTS of the AAA amendments designed to strengthen the powers of Secretary of Agriculture Wallace decided to let the basic act go up to the Supreme court, so the administration bill was passed by the senate with only 15 adverse votes.

Both Republican and conservative Democratic foes of the AAA are confident that the Supreme court will hold the basic act unconstitutional and an early test is assured by a senate amendment permitting suits to recover processing taxes that have not been passed on to producers or consumers. One of the major purposes of the amendments was to close the courts, but the senate rejected this scheme by a vote of 41 to 28. As a result, the Hoosack Mills case, in which the Bos-

ton Circuit Courts of Appeals held the AAA unconstitutional, will not be thrown out and the highest tribunal will have a chance to pass upon it.

Amid so much adverse criticism, the action of the Midwest farm leaders gathered in Chicago must have been soothing to Mr. Wallace. Resolutions were passed praising the secretary and congressional leaders for their efforts in behalf of "agricultural equality."

The farm leaders urged senate approval for the commodity exchange bill, passed by the house, and asked re-establishment of the Pacific Northwest Wheat Export corporation under the AAA to prevent wheat surpluses in that area from competing with Midwest wheat and other grains.

The meeting voiced opposition to the plans for transportation co-ordination, suggesting farmers would profit more by competition among carriers.

PERMANENT federal control of the liquor business is provided for in a bill which was passed by the house and sent to the senate with prospects of early adoption by that body. The measure, which creates within the treasury a new agency to be known as the federal alcohol administration, was asked by the President to replace the FACA killed by the Supreme court's NRA decision. Mr. Roosevelt wanted the new agency to be an independent office, but the house decided otherwise.

IMMEDIATE convocation of the League of Nations council to deal with the Italo-Ethiopian question was demanded by Haile Selassie, emperor of Ethiopia. On his behalf the demand was telegraphed to the league secretariat at Geneva by Tacla Hawariat, Ethiopian minister to France and delegate to the league. He insisted that the council proceed to the examination of the situation under article XV of the league covenant.

Ethiopia invoking this article because of the "threat to her independence from Italy."

British dispatches said Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin and leading members of his cabinet were believed to favor full league action. If other nations agreed, as a last resort to avert the threatened conflict. Diplomatic quarters in London heard that the British government probably would alter its policy and permit the export of arms to Ethiopia. The emperor's new minister there, W. C. Martin, had a conference at the foreign office and came out smiling happily but saying nothing.

Previously Mr. Martin had admitted that Ethiopia was short not only of arms but also of money.

"At the moment we have very little money," he said. "I am doing all that is possible to raise loans in London, but thus far I have not met with a great measure of success."

PARTIAL investigation of the milk industry by the federal trade commission was said to have revealed deplorable conditions and the administration asked for \$200,000 to continue the inquiry. The senate committee in considering the deficiency appropriation bill cut out that item altogether, but when the measure came before the senate Duffy of Wisconsin moved an amendment adding the sum asked. After a hot debate this was approved by a vote of 51 to 18 and the bill was then passed. The numerous senate amendments had added a total of more than \$30,000,000 to the house measure, so the \$306,000,000 bill was sent to conference.

FARMERS in the Middle West, ready to harvest their crops, found they couldn't get hands to do the work. The idle men ordinarily counted on for this were on the relief rolls and declined offers of farm labor for two reasons: The wages paid by the farmers were less than the sums received from the relief organization or for government works, and if the men once went off the dole they feared they would have trouble getting back there when the harvest was over. The situation was desperate, and emergency relief commissions were urged to take action. This they did in the states affected and it was announced the "revolt" was under control.

The Illinois commission stopped all relief works in the rural areas until after harvest. In Kansas persons refusing any temporary employment were removed from the relief rolls. In Nebraska 26 counties were cut off from federal relief allotments and in 15 others the allotments were cut in half.

In nearly a score of Iowa counties officials denied relief and able-bodied men on relief rolls were admonished to accept employment in the harvest fields.

In North Dakota all but specialized projects were halted and the state administrator announced that as soon as the harvest was over the new works progress administration would take care of unemployed.

CHESTER C. DAVIS, AAA administrator, and his fellow officials were previously shocked when they were shown this classified real estate advertisement in the Globe of Joplin, Mo.: "Dandy way to make money: Buy this 13 acres for hog raising. Sign up with the government to not raise, say, 500 hogs. It will pay you \$1,000. That will pay for the acres and have some left."

"It's preposterous!" exploded Mr. Davis. "It's at least preliminary to fraud. It's deliberate misrepresentation and not in any way possible. I shall begin an investigation at once."

DETERMINATION of the Nazis to put an end to "political Catholicism" in Germany and their consequent drive against Catholic youth organizations may bring on results more serious even than has the Nazi anti-semitism.

General Goering, head of the secret police, gave out a warning to Catholic priests to be careful in their comments from the pulpit, and Franz Guertner, minister of justice, issued a decree threatening prosecution for any priest violating Goering's injunction. Throughout the country generally the Catholic clergy was cautious, but in Freiburg, Baden, where the Goering order had not been published before Sunday, the priests read in their pulpits a letter from the episcopate calling the Nazi action a violation of the concordat with the Vatican. To this charge the Nazis replied that the Catholics were the first to violate the concordat by making attacks on the Hitler youth movement in their parish papers.

This new "purge" by the Nazis includes a renewed crusade against the Jews and dissolution of the Steel Helmets, veterans' organization, in various provinces. The Jews are helpless and, if Julius Streicher has his way, will be all driven out of Berlin or segregated in ghettos. But the Steel Helmets, whose chief is Minister of Labor Franz Seldte, are likely to cause the Hitler government a lot of trouble. The organization's weekly paper is using language that is not often heard in Germany these days, and Seldte is demanding the reason for suppression of the local divisions.

MAYOR LA GUARDIA of New York has created an international incident all by himself. He backed up License Commissioner Paul Moss in his refusal to license one "Mr. K" to work in the metropolis as a massage operator because he is a German. The German diplomatic officials were preparing to complain to the State department that the city was violating the German-American commercial treaty of 1923. But Mr. La Guardia declared the treaty is null and void "because Germany has discriminated against American citizens of Jewish origin."

He indicated that not even the State department can force him to back down.

"This order shall be carried out until such time as we are directed to do otherwise by the courts," he said.

The German question also threatened to come up in the senate, for Senator King of Utah said he would ask an investigation to determine whether the United States would be warranted in "severing diplomatic relations" with Germany.

THAT wholly un-American procedure, the general strike, was tried out by organized labor in Indiana and the 67,000 inhabitants of Terre Haute were deprived of all food supplies. The local authorities of Vigo county called on the governor for help and Mr. McNutt promptly ordered 14 companies of the National Guard to the scene. Brig. Gen. Wray De Prez, in command, promised the merchants who had been bullied into shutting their shops would be given protection, and said his first endeavor would be to restore the milk and ice service. This had been cut off even from hospitals.

The general strike was called by 48 unions without warning, because labor leaders had been unable to reach an agreement with the Columbian Enameling and Stamping company. Some 600 of that concern's employees went on strike in March and the plant was closed down, but the union leaders thought it was about to be reopened by strikebreakers.

Conciliators from the Department of Labor arrived and within 48 hours the general strike collapsed and was called off by the union officials in charge. The strike at the stamping company, however, continued in effect and several times the troops were forced to use tear gas bombs to disperse riotous mobs.

Terre Haute merchants estimated that the two days' strike cost them at least half a million dollars. The state spent probably \$50,000 in maintaining order by use of the troops. The state federation of labor asserted the sympathy walkout was unauthorized.

DROPPING all their rebellious indignation, the Democrats of the house did everything the administration wished in considering the social security bill as altered by the senate. The conferees had settled all differences after two weeks of hard work, but one of the amendments they accepted was that permitting private pension systems to function under the measure. The majority members of the house were informed that President Roosevelt was opposed to this, so they refused to accept it. The senate would not permit the elimination of the amendment, so back to conference went the bill.

NEWS from MICHIGAN

Monroe—Following a public hearing, the Monroe Port Commission has decided to seek PWA funds for a \$200,000 municipal dock.

Battle Creek—A branch of the Michigan Livestock Exchange will be located on a 14-acre tract on Verona road, purchased by the exchange.

Cheboygan—A Northern Michigan Festival Chorus consisting of four score of the finest singers in this section has been organized by Roy M. Parsons, of the American Music Camp.

Jackson—A new well, supplying 400 gallons of water a minute, is now in operation at the State Prison of Southern Michigan. It is located outside the walls and is the fifth in the prison system.

Lansing—Michigan stood second in the United States in the number of fishing licenses sold in 1934, according to a compilation by the United States Bureau of Fisheries. The figure was 431,794.

Traverse City—The climax of the National Cherry Festival was reached here when 80 floral floats moved between banks of spectators over a five-mile line of march. Despite heat and traffic congestion, the festival passed without serious mishap or prostrations.

Clinton—Nine years ago L. S. Stockwell, of Morenci, slipped while drying dishes and cut his hand on fragments of a plate as it smashed on the floor. When his hand swelled recently, a physician probed and found a piece of the plate embedded in the flesh.

East Lansing—Michigan State College farm crops experts are developing a new strain of navy bean they believe is immune to the ravaging plant disease known as mosaic. The new bean was developed by crossing the hardy robust variety with that known as easily prolific.

East Lansing—Postmaster Earl W. Young and his staff of clerks and carriers moved into the new East Lansing Postoffice and opened up without speeches or flag waving. The building cost about \$38,000, as a Public Works project. Building began last November, but will not be finished before the last of July.

Lansing—A FERA grant of \$3,685,688 for August, based on an expected slight increase in the case load, was requested by the State Emergency Relief Commission. The estimated August case load is set at 173,700, or about 5,000 more than in May. Total August expenditures are estimated at \$4,478,700.

Lansing—County treasurers will receive \$5,250,000 immediately from automobile weight tax and gasoline tax collections. State Highway Commissioner Murray D. Van Wagoner has turned over that amount to the Auditor General for distribution. The new distribution brings the total distribution for the last month to \$7,006,000.

Ishpeming—After being closed many years, the Ropes gold mine, about four miles north of Ishpeming, again is being operated and indications are, according to officials at the mine, that a high grade of ore will be found. The Ropes was discovered in 1880 and three years later a mill was started, but was closed the same year after gold ore valued at more than \$600,000 was produced.

Traverse City—The Grand Traverse seal herd is expanding and working its way rapidly inland. Word has been received here that two persons not connected with the sealing industry, have sighted "two critters with whiskers" in Lake Leelanau. After hearing detailed descriptions of the strange animals, unbiased observers, also not connected with the sealing industry, pronounced them seals.

Grand Rapids—James P. Squires, 21 years old, guiding his speeding motorcycle with one hand, impaled himself on the tongue of a farmer's mowing machine and was fatally injured as he tried to swing around a line of slow moving traffic near the city limits. The ten-foot tongue was driven through Squire's left groin by the force of the impact. He remained there, fully conscious, for 10 minutes until Carleton G. Murray, a telephone lineman, rescued him with a saw. He later died of his injuries.

Holland—Holland numbers among its citizens Gerrit Neerken, better known as the "purple marvel" because of the color he has acquired in a dye factory. In addition to handling a dye process, Neerken has charge of drying, packing and shipping of dyes. This work over a period of 16 years has given his hair, moustache and eyebrows a purple tint. His hands and face also are deeply colored with purple. Neerken declares that the dye would clear up in a week of sunshine and fresh air, but as he works every day, the color clings to him.

Lansing—A complete new pension roll under the State Old Age Assistance Act will be in effect every six years, according to the Old Age Pension Bureau. Basing calculations on statistics of the life insurance companies, it is said that figures reveal that one-sixth of all of the seventy-year-old people will die each year. There are approximately 43,000 applications on file. At least 20,000 are expected to be approved. Eligibility for assistance in Michigan is 70 years, until 1940, although if funds are available the age may be reduced.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
by William Bruckart
National Press Building Washington, D. C.

Washington—President Roosevelt knows and those close to him realize that sometimes something more than a laugh is required to kill off a rumor. That is one of the reasons why the President is planning if and when congress adjourns to make an extended tour of this country. He knows of rumors going about the land that his health is not up to par and he is taking this method of disclosing to the American people by action rather than word the answer that he is physically fit.

Whoever occupies the White House is continually subjected to whispered rumors as well as open assertions of one kind or another. Some, as in this instance, reflect on the health of the chief executive. Others, as happened within the last quarter of a century, reflected on the personal habits and practices of the President. Still others have related in times past to personal fortunes and financial dealings of the man in the White House. Usually these "whispering campaigns" are of a derogatory character. No one ever knows exactly how they start nor is it ever possible for observers to put a finger on the rumors as they float by. It is a condition that seems to be bred by prominence of the individual about whom the rumor mongers can operate because people are always interested in what a President of the United States is doing.

In the current instance the "whispering campaign" was largely unknown to Washington until summer resort residents began returning to the city. They brought back all sorts of stories that were being circulated in distant places concerning Mr. Roosevelt's health. The gossip, for that is what it appears to be, spread like wild-fire in Washington and became of so much concern that it crept into one of the White House press conferences.

"Mr. President," one of the 200 correspondents present asked, "are you in a little bad health?"

The chief executive's answer was the laugh which has endeared him to many people. He was just back from a short cruise aboard a yacht in Chesapeake bay. His face was sun-tanned. He leaned back in his chair and demanded to know what the correspondents thought about it. I think that the news dispatches from Washington that night indicated rather clearly what the correspondents thought about the state of the President's health, for surely none of these dispatches indicated any particular alarm.

Nevertheless, the rumors continued to go and a good many thousand people apparently believed that Mr. Roosevelt had broken under the strain of his New Deal presidency. So, before the summer is over millions of Americans probably will have an opportunity to see for themselves just as the correspondents saw at the press conference that the President still has his smile; that his hair is no more gray than when he took office in 1933, and that his countenance shows no earmarks of the strain which every President of the United States finds an inherent part of that job.

One trip upon which Mr. Roosevelt has set his heart is a tour to the Pacific coast and return. It will provide an opportunity for several millions of Americans to see him and a lesser number to hear him speak. It will carry him through territory which contains probably about half of the nation's population.

It is well recognized in Washington that no amount of denials by informed persons or any amount of second-hand testimony is sufficient to squelch malicious stories of the kind that have been circulated about the President. The eye witness is the only one who is prepared to discredit such stories and, unless present plans are revised, the eye witnesses will be many this summer. The President probably will make other trips during the late fall and early winter as well. Plans for these are still in the making and their length and number depends somewhat upon the date of congressional adjournment.

The program fits well into the Roosevelt methods. In the 28 months of his tenure the President has done a considerable amount of travel. He has made three cruises on the yacht owned by Vincent Astor, two of which lasted more than two weeks each. He traveled to the east coast of Canada in June, 1933, aboard the craft, Amberjack, and returned two weeks later aboard a navy ship. Last year, it will be remembered, he visited Haiti, Puerto Rico, the Virgin Islands, Colombia, the Panama canal, Clipperton Island, and Hawaii. On his return from that cruise he crossed the Northwest, making several speeches before reaching Washington.

In 1933 and in 1934 he visited Warm Springs, Georgia, the colony where victims of infantile paralysis are nursed back to health and with which the President, because of his own affliction, has had much personal connection. In returning from the 1934 visit to Warm Springs, Mr. Roosevelt stopped at Muscle Shoals, Norris dam, and Birmingham for personal visits to points and things which interested him. All of these trips have been in addition

to periodical visits to his home at Hyde Park, N. Y., and, apparently, all that he needs to add to his mileage this summer is a period of comparative calmness in Washington.

If superficial appearances count for anything, the administration is actually making moves designed to reduce the federal treasury's deficit. It is yet too early to tell definitely what the plans are and administration spokesmen are strangely quiet about them but there are certain signs and portents which may be examined in the effort to determine which way the government is headed in respect of the gigantic expenditures for public works, relief, and general government costs.

While congressional committees continue to examine tax questions with a view to enactment of legislation that will increase federal revenue, the President and his advisers have taken steps to cut down the drain on the treasury.

The first and probably the most important of these moves is the announcement that on November 1 federal aid to those people unable to work will cease definitely. Relief Administrator Hopkins announced after a conference with the President that the relief policy will be changed on November 1 and that the various states, counties, and municipalities will be expected after that date to look after that segment of the population known as the unemployables. These are people who for one reason or another cannot earn their own living by work.

Previously Mr. Roosevelt had directed his fiscal advisers to make a thorough study of relief requirements for the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1936. While this is almost 11 months away, the President told newspaper correspondents that he desired to know as early as possible what the burden of relief would be in the future. His announcement was interpreted as having a connection with budget requirements and prospective revenue under the proposed new tax legislation.

Earlier, Public Works Administrator Ickes had made known that the program of public works expenditures for improvement of the Mississippi valley and its rivers had been abandoned. It will be recalled that the National Resources board had recommended extensive improvements to be carried out from public works funds in the hands of the public works administrator. These involve vast sums. Now, it is made to appear that the PWA and the administration have in mind some restraint on expenditures of that character and that hereafter gigantic allotments of a public works or improvement character may be expected to be fewer in number.

The result of this will be, of course, to hold in the treasury some of the total of the \$5,000,000,000 public works appropriation.

Reduction of the outgo for direct relief necessarily will be reflected in the remainder of the public works-relief fund and it is reported that other plans are in the making which will have as their prospective end a restoration to private employment of greater numbers of idle workers than heretofore have been contemplated.

Then, as another indication of administration intention to restore funds to the treasury and thus reduce the difference between income and expenses was an announcement by Jesse H. Jones, chairman of the Reconstruction Finance corporation. Mr. Jones made known that hereafter the RFC will not make loans to banks. He declared that the banking structure was in an excellent condition and that further aid was not required.

The fact which Mr. Jones did not mention in his announcement is, however, that the banks are exhibiting no particular desire to borrow from the federal government. The RFC already holds preferred stock in almost half of the banks in the country and these banks, according to RFC records, are liquidating their obligations as rapidly as they can do so. This is significant.

I have reported to you previously how slowly the administration plans for spending the \$5,000,000,000 works relief fund were progressing. In connection with the Hopkins announcement on relief and the President's relief survey order, it was disclosed that only approximately fifteen thousand persons have been given jobs since the money was made available. This figure does not include the additional list of recruits for the Civilian Conservation corps whose numbers have grown from 300,000 to 403,000. It will be recalled that provision was made in the \$5,000,000,000 appropriation resolution for an increase of the CCC from 300,000 to 600,000. Thus, in two months, the CCC has had only about one-third of the total increase which was expected. Frankly, CCC enlistments have been so disappointing that the responsible authorities have changed the age limit in order to permit the maximum of entries into that service. Those in a position to know and who will speak candidly about conditions entertain some fear that the total ever will approach the 600,000 to which enlistments are restricted.

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The Passing of the Pottawatomies



The Famous Sauganash Tavern



Black Partridge Saving Mrs. Helm



Wa-Baun-See



The Treaty Elm



Shabbona

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

OVERHEAD the shriek of iron wheels on iron rails cuts through the banging, rattling roar as an "L" train rounds a curve and grinds to a stop. Down below the clanging of street car bells, the honking of automobile horns, the shouts of newsboys add to the bedlam. Through this canyon of steel and stone flows an endless stream of hurrying humanity and raucous traffic. For this is Lake street, the northern boundary of Chicago's famous Loop, on a summer day in the year 1935.

On a summer day a hundred years ago this same Lake street, then little more than a dusty trail along the bank of the Chicago river, was echoing to a more hideous discord than could be produced by all the modern street's "L" trains, street cars and motor vehicles combined. Over in the council house beyond the river 800 Indian warriors had assembled that morning. Now they had crossed the river and were advancing eastward in Lake street toward Fort Dearborn.

Their only covering was a strip of cloth about the loins and a profusion of paint of brilliant colors with which the face and body were hideously decorated. Their hair, long, coarse, and black, was gathered in a scalp lock on top of the head and profusely decorated with hawk and eagle feathers, some strung together so as to extend down the back nearly to the ground. Led by a band of musicians, the procession moved slowly, the warriors advancing with a continual dance. In front of every house along their course a stop was made and extra feats were performed. The musicians produced a discordant din of hideous noises by beating on hollow vessels and striking sticks together. Thus writes Milo M. Quaife in his "Chicago and the Old Northwest." But an even more graphic description is to follow—the words of a man who witnessed that scene.

On the corner of Lake and Market streets stood a "vile, two-storied barrack"—Mark Beaubien's Sauganash, Chicago's "leading hotel." From its second-story "parlor" windows, a group of white people, mostly women, looked out upon a terrifying spectacle. One of the group was a future justice of the Supreme court of Illinois, John D. Caton, who has left this account of what he saw:

"It was mid-August, the morning was very warm, and the exertions of the warriors caused the perspiration to pour forth almost in streams. Their eyes were wild and blood-shot, their countenances had assumed an expression of all the worst passions which can find a place in the breast of a savage; fierce anger, terrible hate, dire revenge, remorseless cruelty, all were expressed in their terrible features. Their muscles stood out in great hard knots, as if wrought to a tension which must burst them. Their tomahawks and clubs were thrown and brandished about in every direction with the most terrible ferocity, and with a force and energy which could only result from the highest excitement, and with every step and every gesture they uttered the most frightful yells, in every imaginable key and note, though generally the highest and shrillest possible.

"The dance, which was ever continued, consisted of leaps and spasmodic steps, now forward and now back or sideways, with the whole body distorted into every imaginable unnatural position, most generally stooping forward, with the head and face thrown up, the back arched down, first one foot thrown forward and then withdrawn, and the other similarly thrust out, frequently squatting quite to the ground, and all with a movement almost as quick as lightning. Their weapons were brandished as if they would slay a thousand enemies at every blow, while the yells and screams they uttered were broken up and multiplied and rendered all the more hideous by a rapid clapping of the mouth with the hand.

"When the head of the column had reached the front of the hotel, leaping, dancing, gesticulating and screaming while they looked up with hell itself depicted on their faces, at the 'chemokoman' (white man's) squaws in the windows, and brandished their weapons as if they were about to make a real attack in deadly earnest, the rear was still on the other side of the river, 200 yards off; and all the intervening space, including the bridge and its approaches, was covered with this raging savagery glistening in the sun, reeking with steamy sweat, fairly frothing at their mouths as with unaffected rage. It seemed as if we had a picture of hell itself before us, and a carnival of the damned spirits there confined, whose pastimes we may suppose should present some such scene as this."

What was the meaning of this orgy of savagery by these 800 Pottawatomie Indians? To answer that question it is necessary to go back two years. In the early autumn of 1833 the greatest Indian council ever held in Chicago gathered there to consider the proposals of the American commissioners, Gov. George B. Porter of Michigan, Thomas J. V. Owen, Indian agent at Chicago, and William Weatherford, for the cession of the lands of the Pottawatomies to the government.

At first the Indians refused the terms offered by the commissioners. But after much per-

suasion by the agents and traders one after another of the chiefs agreed to sign the treaty and it was concluded on September 26. It provided for the cession of the Indian lands west of Lake Michigan, also their remaining reservation in southwestern Michigan, a tract of about 5,000,000 acres, and their removal within three years beyond the Mississippi river.

In return the Pottawatomies were to receive 5,000,000 acres of land in the West; the United States was to transport them to their new home and pay the cost of their support for one year; and various sums of money, totalling almost \$1,000,000, were to be expended in their behalf. On the face of it these terms were very liberal. But, as was so often the case in the white man's dealings with the Indian for his lands, there was a "joker" concealed somewhere in the proposed deal.

Of the \$1,000,000 appropriation, \$320,000 was set aside for the payment of a \$18,000 annuity for a period of 20 years; \$150,000 was to be expended for the erection of mills, blacksmith shops and houses and the employment of physicians, blacksmiths and mechanics; and \$70,000 was to be devoted to educational purposes and the encouragement of the domestic arts. All of these were enterprises with which no fault can be found.

Considerably different, however, were certain other clauses in the treaty. One of them was that goods and provisions to the value of \$125,000 should be distributed to the Indians, one portion when the treaty was signed and the remainder during the coming year. Another was setting aside the sum of \$110,000 for "sundry individuals in behalf of whom reservations were asked, which the commissioners refused to grant." Among these individuals were white traders and half-breeds who had married into the tribe, and members of their families. The propriety of their being paid money which belonged to the Indians was dubious, to say the least.

But more astounding than that was another clause which provided for the payment of \$175,000 to various individuals to satisfy claims made by them against the tribes concerned in the treaty, "which they have admitted to be justly due." Of this provision Andreas, the Chicago historian, has said, "It was an apportionment of the ready money of the tribes among all the whites who could bring a claim against any Indian. The honest debtor and the unjust and dishonest claimant absorbed the fund. How large a portion of it represented robbery, theft and perjury will never be known until the great book is opened on the last day." Certainly it was one of the most shameless instances of greed, fraud and dishonesty in the history of our dealings with the Indian, common though those things have been from beginning to end.

Shortly after the treaty was signed \$80,000 worth of the \$125,000 worth of the goods which the Indians were to receive were distributed to them in addition to the first year's annuity of \$18,000 in cash. "The Indians profited little by the wealth bestowed upon them" says Quaife. "The greater part of it quickly passed from their hands to the coffers of the traders, much of it in exchange for bad whiskey; and the red man was probably more injured than benefited by the mess of pottage for which he had surrendered his birthright."

No doubt during the next two years the Pottawatomies realized that fact and a sullen resentment must have burned in their hearts at the thought, especially as the time drew near for them to journey, both figuratively and literally, toward the setting sun. Such was their feeling as they assembled in Chicago in the summer of 1835 to receive the last payment of their annuity in their native land and to prepare for that journey.

"Chicago had long been a favorite resort with the Pottawatomies. Here they had come to hold their councils and to receive their annuities. Here almost a quarter of a century before they had gained their most signal triumph over the race that was crowding them ever westward. Since the last great gathering two years before, the sprawling village had developed into what must have seemed to the unsophisticated red man a veritable metropolis. The signs of civilization which it presented to their wondering gaze, although crude enough from the point of view of the Twentieth century, must have brought home to them the realization that their birthright had

passed into the possession of a mightier race; already they were strangers in the land of their nativity. . . .

"Before quitting forever their ancient council ground the warriors indulged in a last great war dance. The matchless charm of Irving has immortalized the Moor's farewell to his beloved land. More dramatic in its picturesque savagery, and worthier far of the life he had led, was the Pottawatomie's farewell to Chicago. Driven westward by the advancing tide of civilization, in the final moments of their expiring tenure of their homeland the warriors gave a demonstration of their devotion to their ancient ideals, by staging before their conquerors such an exhibition of savagery as appalled the stoutest hearts."

That exhibition was the farewell dance which took place on Lake street that August day 100 years ago and of which Judge Caton has left us such a graphic description. The story of it forms the last chapter of Quaife's "Chicago and the Old Northwest," the last paragraph of which reads:

"Thus did the red man play his savage role to the end. It was a brave show which he enacted that summer morning, but it was nothing more. For him the scepter of power had departed, and this was his final farewell. A few weeks later he took up his weary journey toward the sunset and Chicago knew him no more. The red man had vanished, and Chicago and Chicago's future were committed to the care of another and mightier race."

To lay remnants of the once powerful Pottawatomies, "the People of the Place of the Fire," live in Kansas and Oklahoma, far from the western shores of Lake Huron where the early French explorers first found them. Their tribal name is written large in the history of the Old Northwest—as allies of the French in the wars with the English and as aids of Pontiac in his vain attempt to halt the advance of the Briton after he had wrested control of North America from the Frenchman. During the Revolution, however, they sided with Great Britain in her war against her rebellious colonies and again in 1812 they took up the hatchet against the Americans. Although many an American frontiersman had felt the wrath of the Pottawatomies, it was the Fort Dearborn massacre on August 15, 1812, which wrote the name of the "Fire Nation" imperishably in red in the annals of the United States.

Just as the Pottawatomies were great as a people, so were some of their chiefs and warriors outstanding among those Indians whose names are recorded in the white man's history. There was Makahka-penabise, "The Black Bird," fierce leader in the massacre of Dearborn's hapless garrison. There was Winamac, "The Catfish," who boasted of his part in the tragedy until Spemicalawba, the Shawnee friend of the white men, killed him and ended his boasting. And there was Pesotum, "the slayer of the famous Capt. William Wells and one of those who cut out and ate the heart of that gallant frontiersman to win for themselves some of the courage for which he was famed.

But not all of the Pottawatomie names connected with the massacre connote savage cruelty. For there was Topinabee, who tried to restrain the murderous fury of the young braves, and Wa-baun-see and that other Winamac, or Winne-meg, who tried in vain to save Wells after he had been wounded. (Incidentally, it was this same Winamac who brought the fatal order for the evacuation of Fort Dearborn from General Hull to Captain Heald and whose fame is perpetuated in the city of Winamac, Ind.)

Be it remembered also that it was a Pottawatomie chieftain, Makata-pake, "The Black Partridge," who saved Mrs. Helm, the wife of a young lieutenant of the garrison, from a warrior's scalping knife and who later buried the remains of Captain Wells. Then there were Sauganash (Billy Caldwell) and Che-chu-pin-quay (Alexander Robinson)—half-breeds but Pottawatomie chiefs, nevertheless—who saved the lives of more than one white man that day.

Nor can the roll call of the outstanding Pottawatomies be completed without mention of Metea, their great orator, Big Foot, whose home village is now the resort town of Lake Geneva, Wis., and Shabbona (or Shabonee), he who was "Built Like a Bear," the peace chief of the tribe. It was Shabbona who proudly bore the title of "Friend of the White Man" and proved his right to it during the Winnebago and Black Hawk uprisings, not only by keeping his people from going on the warpath but by risking his life more than once to warn settlers that the hostiles were coming.

The passing of the Pottawatomies took place a full century ago but the fame of such men as these will help keep alive the name of the "Fire Nation."

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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 August 4

JOSIAH

LESSON TEXT—II Kings 22:1-5, 21-23.

GOLDEN TEXT—Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.—Matthew 4:10.

PRIMARY TOPIC—When a King Read the Bible.

JUNIOR TOPIC—When a King Used the Bible.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Things That Keep God Out.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—What Our Religion Owes to Reformers.

I. Josiah, a Godly Young King (II Kings 22:1, 2).

"He did that which was right in the sight of the Lord, and turned not aside to the right hand or to the left." About one hundred years elapsed between the reformation under Hezekiah and that of Josiah. Sometime during this period the Book of God's Law had been lost. Two wicked kings had reigned in this interval. It was incumbent upon the king to have the Law of God at his command and faithfully to read it. A country's highest well-being can only be attained when it has godly rulers, and rulers and people not only read the Bible, but order their lives and conduct according to its teachings. Not until rulers and people return to God and conform their lives to the standard of his Word can we hope for return of permanent prosperity.

II. The Book of the Law Found (II Kings 22:3-10).

1. The occasion (vv. 3-8). It was while restoring the temple during Josiah's administration that the Law was found. In clearing out the dark corners to make repairs and to find a place to store the subscriptions made by the people, many lost things were found.

2. The Book read before the king (vv. 9, 10). Upon making a report of the work to the king, Shaphan informed him of the finding of the Book of the Law of the Lord, and he read the Book before the king.

III. The Effect of the Reading of the Law Upon the King (II Kings 22:11-20).

1. He rent his clothes (v. 11). As the Law was read before him he was led to realize the awful extent of the nation's departure from God. The reading of the royal robes indicated the king's penitence and sorrow.

2. The king sent a deputation to make inquiry of the Lord (vv. 12-20). He included himself in the guilt before God (v. 13). His sense of sin was so keen that he sent to inquire of the Lord as to whether there was any means of diverting the divine judgments.

3. The message of Huldah the prophetess (vv. 15-20).

a. Confirmation of what the Law said (vv. 15-17). She said that all the curses written in the Law must fall, for the sins had been so flagrant that God's wrath could not be restrained. It was not too late, upon repenting, to obtain mercy from God, but outward consequences of sin must be realized.

b. Acceptance of Josiah's repentance (vv. 18-20). Because of his tenderness of heart and deep penitence, the Lord said he was to be gathered to his grave in peace and should thus escape all the evil brought on Jerusalem and its people. What Huldah said was true, even though Josiah died in battle (II Chron. 35:22-25).

IV. The Reformation Instituted by Josiah (II Kings 23:1-25).

1. The king read the Law (vv. 1, 2). He gathered together the inhabitants of Jerusalem, including the priests, Levites, and elders and read unto them the Law. What a happy scene it would be if the President of the United States would call the representatives of the people together to hear God's law read.

2. The king made a covenant before the Lord (v. 3). In this covenant he pledged himself:

a. To walk before the Lord. This meant that he would get personally right with God.

b. To keep God's commandments, his testimonies and his statutes. This obedience was to be a heart obedience.

c. To perform the words of covenant which were written in this Book. The king not only entered into this sincerely but caused all who were present to "stand to" it.

3. The king took away the abominations (vv. 4-20). He not only broke down the places of idolatrous worship, but slew the priests who officiated at the altar.

4. The Passover kept (vv. 21-23). So fully and heartily did they enter into this reformation that this Passover was unlike any that had been held since the days of the judges.

5. Workers of the occult driven out (vv. 24, 25). All the days of the king they departed not from following after the Lord.

Payment

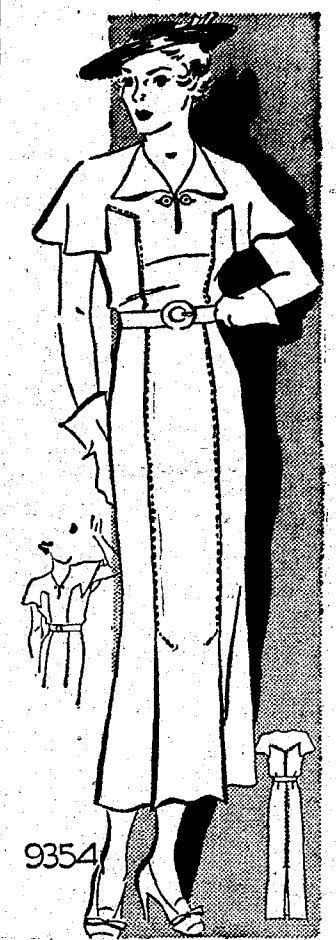
The universe pays every man in his own coin; if you smile, it smiles upon you in return; if you sing, you will be invited into gay company; if you think, you will be entertained by thinkers; and if you love the world and earnestly seek for the good that is therein, it will pour into your lap the treasures of the earth.—Elmer R. Murphey.

Reputation

How many people live on the reputation of the reputation they might have made.—O. W. Holmes.

WITH AN EYE TO COOL SIMPLICITY

PATTERN 9354



9354

The smart girl has one eye on the budget and the other anticipating a rise in temperature—and makes a cool decision to include several summer sports in her wardrobe right now. It took a lot of ingenuity to design that clever yoke-cape-panel in one. It makes sewing so easy, and briefly, that cape is much cooler than a sleeve. Pattern 9354 sports an action pleat back and skirt just to help you "get places." If you find a simple flat neckline becoming, omit the dashing revers (but we like 'em). Very correct for spectator sports, office wear or week-end jaunts. Make it up in washable sport silk or shantung. Try a novel "cork" buckle and buttons.

Pattern 9354 may be ordered only in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 18 requires 4 yards 36 inch fabric.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, the STYLE NUMBER and SIZE.

Complete, diagrammed sew chart included.

Send your order to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 232 West Eighteenth Street, New York.

SMILES

ON THE FLY PAPER

Manager—Where is the Human Fly?

Fat Lady—He got into an argument with his wife and she swatted him.—Answers Magazine.

Celebrity

"Are you in favor of a war on crime?"

"I am," answered Senator Sorensen. "I'd favor keeping the pictures of criminals out of print side with statesmen and debutantes. If we can't punish criminals, we might at least ostracize them socially."

Everyday Views

"How was the scenery on your trip?"

"It ran largely to tooth paste and smoking tobacco."

Just Dreadful

Edith—Did you suffer much when you had tonsillitis?

Ethel—Awfully. I couldn't speak a word for two days.

Charlevoix County Herald
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Member National Editorial Ass'n.
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Eveline Orchard Resort

Prof. and Mrs. L. G. Blair from Springfield, Ill., are occupying their cottage for the remainder of the season at Eveline Orchards.
Prof. and Mrs. W. C. Latta, daughters, Bertha and Mary, are at Beropama, the summer home of Prof. Latta. Miss Ruth Ross of Freeport, Ill. and Robert Latta of South Bend, Ind. are guests at the present time.
Rev. and Mrs. Donald Grey are on a trip to the Holy Land and will not be at their cottage until September.
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Perrin Jr. of Cincinnati, Ohio have returned after two weeks vacation at the Perrin cottage. Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Fitch and daughter Mildred from Purdue University are now occupying Mr. Perrin's cottage.
Rev. Carl A. Glover and daughter, Mary, who have been at Eveline for the month of July have left. Miss Glover is attending a girl's camp at Newaygo and Rev. Glover will study for the month of August in Chicago, Ill.
Dr. and Mrs. Frank Novy and small daughters from Saginaw are at the Freeman cottage.
Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Chapin and daughter, Margaret, from East Lansing, arrived Friday at the Chapin cottage.
Miss Emma Barnes and mother, Mrs. Robt. Barnes from LaGrange, Ill. are in their cottage, Red Top, for the summer.
Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Martin and daughter, Louise, of Libertyville, Ill. arrived Sunday for remainder of the season, with them are Mrs. Martin's mother.
The latest addition to Eveline Orchard colony are Dr. and Mrs. R. C. McCome and son Donald of East Lansing. Their cottage has been completed and the family will spend the summer here.

DEER LAKE

(Edited by Mrs. Roy Hardy)

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hott, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Hott of Detroit spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hott and other relatives a week ago.
Mrs. Melvin Bricker and mother, Mrs. White of Maple Slope were Saturday callers of Mrs. Eugene Raymond.
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hardy attended the camp meeting at Snow Flake Sunday.
Mr. Phillips of DeWitte, a boy friend of Lansing and Melvin Sommerville of Wild Wood called on the former's great aunt, Mrs. Crissie Sutton, Saturday evening.
Mrs. George Underhill of Boyne City spent the week end with Mrs. Charles Hott, while the men went on a huckleberrying trip.
Deer Lake Grange meets on the first and third Saturday evenings this summer.

Peoples' Wants

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

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE
FARM FOR SALE — 80+ acres in Wilson Township. Dwelling, barn, good orchard. Under good cultivation. MRS. MARY E. COLE, East Jordan. 29x3

WANTED
RAGS WANTED — Will pay 5c per pound for clean cotton rags, free from buttons or metal fasteners. To be used for wiping rags. HERALD, East Jordan. 31f.

WANTED — Fresh Cows. Also will trade horses for cattle. C. VANDENBERG, 3 miles west of East Jordan. Phone 161-F2. 31x2

WANTED CHICKENS — Highest market price paid for your chickens delivered at our warehouse every Saturday. EAST JORDAN CO-OPERATIVE ASS'N, Phone 204. 14f

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS
FOR SALE — Used Lumber, Lath, Doors and Windows, in good condition. — MRS. CLARK BARRIE. x1

FOR RENT — Bluebird Cottage or Room. Prices Reasonable. Rose-lawn, Cherryvale. Inquire of MRS. ABE CARSON. 31-1

FOR SALE — Black Sweet Cherries, \$1.50 per crate. Bring containers. GEO. A. HANSON, M66, 1 mile South Ironton Ferry. 31x1

FOR SALE — 1927 Ford Coupe, Joe DETLAFF, R. 2, East Jordan. 31x1

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

PENINSULA
(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Miss Alberta Tibbits of Lansing visited her parents, Rep. and Mrs. D. D. Tibbits at Cherry Hill from Friday to Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. George Papineau of Boyne City and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fine and children of Clarion were dining guests of Mr. and Mrs. Orval Bennett at Honey Slope farm, Sunday.
Arthur Staley and son, Kenneth of Charlevoix and his daughter, Miss Andra of Washington D. C. called on his sister, Mrs. Joel Bennett at Honey Slope farm, Saturday evening.
Mrs. Geo. Staley and daughters, Gladys and Vera of Stony Ridge farm and Mrs. Ray Loomis of Gravel Hill, north side, helped the men folks make hay all last week.
The Geo. Staley family of Stony Ridge farm went to Bear Lake huckleberrying, Sunday and got about 1 bushel. They were not very plentiful.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mathers and 2 children of Boyne City visited Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Hayden at the Log Cabin, Sunday, as did Mr. and Mrs. Rolland Beyer of Chaddock Dist. and Mrs. Joe Perry of Boyne City.
Mr. and Mrs. Richard Beyer and daughter, Louise, and son, Herman of Chaddock Dist. were Saturday evening guests of their daughter, Mrs. F. K. Hayden and family at the Log Cabin.
Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Olstrom of Chaddock Dist. are the proud parents of a son who arrived Monday, July 22nd.
Mrs. Minnie Maryfield of Detroit is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. C. Howe at Overlook farm for some weeks.
Mr. and Mrs. Ray Nowland of Nowland Hill were dinner guests of the David Gaunt family in Three Bells Dist. Sunday.
Mrs. Clarence Johnston who was able to be around the house is again confined to her bed by illness.
Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Hayden and family of Boyne Falls were supper guests of the Hayden family at Orchard Hill, Sunday evening.
The Carl Newval family who have occupied the C. A. Crane cottage, Cedar Hurst, on Lake Charlevoix for 2 weeks, returned to Detroit, Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. A. Reich of Lone Ash farm received the marriage announcement of their daughter, Ellen, to Roy Johnson at Detroit, July 6th, the young people will make their home in Lansing.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leshner and 2 daughters, and Miss Lucy Reich of Potoskey were dinner guests of the ladies parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Reich of Lone Ash farm, Sunday.
Only a small crowd attended the fortnightly pedro party at the Star School house, but all had a pleasant time.
Mrs. Brace, housekeeper for Geo. Jarman, at Gravel Hill, south side, is quite indisposed with a bad cold.
A delightful rain visited this section Saturday evening and did a great amount of good, the first for 2 weeks of the hottest weather for many years, the mercury touched 90 or higher nearly everyday for most of July.
Haying is nearly finished, red raspberry picking began Tuesday and are a fine crop. Rep. D. D. Tibbits of Cherry Hill has his Early Richmond cherries nearly harvested. The Montmorencies harvest will likely start Tuesday or Wednesday. The wax string beans will be ready to pick by the last of the week, the green ones are coming into bloom, early potatoes are setting nicely, late potatoes are making a fair showing in spite of the drouth and heat which by the way has subsided a little since the rain.

Richardson Hill District
(Edited by Mrs. Lillian Kortanek)
Miss Irene Hart attended the picnic at Whiting Park Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Irving Crawford.
Mr. and Mrs. Armand Mayrand called on Mr. and Mrs. James Kortanek, Friday afternoon.
The Misses Lorena and Irene Brintnall left Monday noon to spend the week at the Girls 4-H Camp at Gaylord.
Mr. and Mrs. John Allen and two children of Cartland, Ontario, spent Tuesday and Wednesday at the home of the latter's brother, Ervin Hart.
Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Hart, also Carl Atkinson and friend, also Mr. and Mrs. John Allen and sons of Ontario and Mrs. A. Hart of South Arm Dist., Mr. and Mrs. Delmar Hart and son Floyd of Gaylord had a picnic dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Thorsen, Sunday, July 28th.
Mrs. Erwin Hart, Mrs. John Allen and son spent Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Emil Thorsen.

WILSON TOWNSHIP
(Edited by C. M. Nowland)
Mr. and Mrs. Earl Jessup and family of Lansing spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Basil Holland. Part of the time all camped out on the Manistee.
Mr. and Mrs. Will Vrondron spent the week end with his sister, Mrs. Orrin Frick of Mio.
Mrs. Ethelene Davis initiated a class in the Legion Auxiliary at Roger City last Thursday. Several members from Boyne City also attend the meeting.
All of the Tannery men and their families from this township attended

Black Bear Aroused
Residents at Eveline Orchard Resort

Aroused by the jangling of a garbage can outside their cottage, Dr. and Mrs. McCorvie, Eveline Orchards Resort summer residents, got up near dawn Tuesday morning to see a black bear helping himself to table scraps.
The bear, about three-quarters grown, is the first ever reported seen so far west in Charlevoix county, although they are quite numerous in districts east of Boyne Falls. Examination showed tracks of the bear around the cottage, indicating Bruin had made a thorough investigation before departing for the woods.
The McCorvies, residents of East Lansing, have a new log cabin at Eveline Orchards Resort.
The Tannery picnic Saturday afternoon at Whiting Park. Free coffee, sugar, cream, candy, pop, ice cream cones and smokes for the men.
Mr. and Mrs. Vere Hawkins and daughter of Potoskey were Sunday evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Simmons.
Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stephenson and Mr. and Mrs. Albert St. John attended the spiritual camp meeting at Snow Flake, Sunday.
George Cooper accompanied his nephew, Ivan Nowland, and Will Allison to Johannesburg, Saturday evening on a huckleberrying trip. They stopped with Ray Gingill, the latter's brother-in-law, over night.
Mr. and Mrs. Ray Nowland and daughters of East Jordan and Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland went to Buck's Crossing Sunday on a picnic and huckleberrying trip, getting a nice supply of the fruit.
Lewis Isaman of South Arm, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Nowland were Sunday, July 21st callers at the homes of Mr. and Mrs. Conn Nowland and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Whittaker, north of Harbor Springs.
Guy Wilber, a market gardener, lost most of his garden stuff Monday when Lee Millers 5 head of cattle that run the roads and commons without attention cleaned up all not fenced in. Guy had been staying with his sister, Mrs. Orpha Clute since his fathers death. He stays at home now.
Mrs. R. E. Nowland returned home from Midland, Saturday night, a week ago, where she visited relatives for two weeks. While there her great uncle, John Hitsman passed away. Mr. Hitsman had made several visits here in the past years. Mrs. Nowland, aunt Mrs. John Keenon, son Chancy and wife motored up and spent the week end when he brought her home.
Andrew Valler and George Grasdahl of Kalamazoo spent the week end with the former's wife and children at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Omer Scott.
Leonard Kraemer of Detroit was a Friday visitor of his friend, Richard Simmons and wife.
Mrs. Will Simmons of Cadillac and daughter, Mrs. Nellie Atkins of Grand Rapids were Saturday visitors at the Albert Nowland home, taking Mrs. Alma Nowland, the former's sister, to East Jordan to spend the week end with relatives.

FAIRVIEW-BANKS
(Edited by H. J. Timmer)

We had a nice shower of rain, Saturday evening.
Farmers are all done haying, which was a bumper crop in this locality, this year.
The oat crop looks very good this year, and will be ready to cut in a few days.
Some very hot weather we have had the past days, the thermometer climbing to 98 in the shade which is most too hot for man to work, although the corn crop is benefited by it.
Mrs. Dick Oosterbaan and son, Victor, Mrs. U. Seneker, and Mrs. H. J. Timmer, who have been visiting relatives and friends in Grand Rapids, Holland and vicinity, returned home Friday evening, reporting that they have too much rain down in that section and that whole fields of crops are covered with water.
Mr. and Mrs. Aldert Postma are entertaining relatives from Chicago this week.
Several seaside resorts have adopted regulations to limit bathing suits. And they didn't have to go to any great lengths to do it.
The average woman has a vocabulary of only 800 words, according to an authority. It's the rapid turnover that produces the volume.

No Magician Can Warn You
When you may be involved in an automobile accident. Our policy covers:—
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THEFT
PLATE GLASS
ROAD SERVICE
COLLISION
PERSONAL EFFECTS
TRANSPORTATION
PROPERTY DAMAGE
BODILY INJURIES
Ask about our ALL-RISK Policy at Economical Premium Rates
W. G. CORNEIL
Insurance & Surety Bonds

NORTH WILSON
(Edited by Mrs. C. Bergman)

Mrs. Henry Eggersdorff is spending a couple of weeks in Chicago with her husband and visiting relatives.
Mrs. Frank Schultz was honored with a birthday party Saturday evening. Dancing was enjoyed, followed by a delicious lunch.
Mary Ann Lenoskey is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Karl Heller of Elk Rapids.
Carolee Knop and Johnny Kershner are having the whooping cough.
Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bergman, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Weldy went on a huckleberrying trip to Johannesburg, Sunday.
Mrs. Louis Behling and three children of the Soo spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Behling, Sr. Miss Fay Behling, who has been here some time returned home with her mother.
A. J. Weldy spent the week end with his niece, Mrs. Orrin Frick of Mio.
August Knop sold his shingle mill outfit to Ray Kane of Bay Shore. He expects to finish up the cutting this week.
Wesley Peck of Toledo, Ohio spent the week end with his brothers, Clifford and Victor, going back to Wayne Mich. to join the crew.
The fledgling humming birds being raised by Mr. and Mrs. L. Dow in their screened in porch are coming on fine at the latest report.
Mrs. Richard Chamberlain left this Monday for Detroit after spending the month on their farm with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Turner.
Will Lick of Boyne Falls is helping his brother, Leo Lick, during the rush farming.
Mrs. Emma Doyle of Los Angeles, Calif. spent a few days visiting her brother and family, Mr. and Mrs.

Albert Lenoskey.
Mrs. Alice Rozelle spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. Lillian Dow. This week she is visiting her granddaughter, Mrs. Burton Brooks of north of Boyne City.
Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bergman, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Weldy went on a huckleberrying picnic near Johannesburg, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Knop and children of Greenville are spending a month at the home of his brother, August, and other relatives.
Doris Weldy and Frances Lenoskey have become members of the E. J. H. S. Band. Doris plays the clarinet and Frances the flute.

Notice to Dog Owners

Pursuant to a resolution of the Board of Supervisors, and owing to the great increase in damage caused by dogs, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that all dogs, 6 months old or over, must be licensed by application made to the County Treasurer, and a license tag must be kept on all dogs at all times.

The Sheriff's Department has been instructed to kill all unlicensed dogs and to prosecute the owners, if licenses are not obtained immediately; also to kill all dogs, whether licensed or not, running at large outside of cities unaccompanied by owner or custodian.

The penalty for owning an unlicensed dog is a fine of not more than \$100.00 or 3 months imprisonment, or both.

Kindly give this matter your immediate attention.
FLOYD IKENS,
Sheriff of Charlevoix County

THE SHOW PLACE OF THE NORTH
TEMPLE THEATRE EAST JORDAN
TUES WED Aug. 6 - 7

1000 THRILLS!
The Greatest Song and Dance Team of All Time
RUBY KEELER
AL JOLSON
AND AN ALL STAR CAST IN
Go Into Your Dance
You Wanted Them Together — And Here They Are! Coming To Town in the Best Comedy-Musicals since "42nd Street."

SUN. - MON. Aug. 4 - 5
HER LAST AND GREATEST!
Gene Stratton-Porter's IMMORTAL
The Keeper of The Bees
The First Time An Outstanding Picture Has Won Both These High Awards:—
"Parents Magazine Medal"
"Boys & Girls Newspaper Scroll"
A Picture For All Your Family

FAMILY NITES — 2 for 25c
A TRAIN LOAD OF LAUGHS!
JOE E. BROWN
IN
Ring Lardner's Comic Story of the Baseball World.
Alibi Ike
A Big League Fun Show With Big League Stars and a World Series of Thrills and Hearty, Healthy Laughter.

Sat. Matinee 2:30 10c - 15c
Evenings 7 and 9 p. m. 10c - 25c
Sunday Matinee 2:30 10c - 15c
Evenings 7 and 9 p. m. 10c - 25c
Shows 7:15 and 9 2 FOR 25c

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— for a genuine GOODYEAR-bullt Pathfinder made of fresh new rubber. All latest Goodyear features: long-wearing center tread—patented Supertwist Cord body—maximum blowout-protection in every ply.

Drive away on a guaranteed GOODYEAR Speedway. A value that only the world's largest tire maker could build and sell at this low price. Goodyear quality construction—new rubber—road-gripping tread—Supertwist body—handsome looks.

TRADE IN YOUR OLD TIRE WITH
\$4.25
4.40-51
\$4.70
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\$5.45

CASH PRICES—OTHER SIZES IN PROPORTION
DON'T BE FOOLED by trick discounts from peddler price lists. BUY NO TIRES until you see how MUCH MORE QUALITY Goodyear gives you FOR THE SAME MONEY—OR LESS!

YOU BET THEY'RE **Guaranteed** against both road hazards and defects—in writing!
Prices subject to change without notice. State sales tax additional

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Phone 179 — East Jordan, Mich.

FOOTPRINTS THAT PROVE EXTRA MILEAGE
—These tread footprints made by "G-3" tires—after the long mileages shown—prove there's still lots of non-skid left in these treads for thousands more miles of safety.

11,000 miles
R. Ruck
U. S. Mail, Special Delivery
Colorado Springs, Colo.

18,345 miles
William Waite
Foreman
Beverly, Mass.

22,830 miles
W. H. Brown
Chief of Police
Kingston, Mass.

30,471 miles
Henry Clarke
Test Driver
Detroit, Mich.

EASY TERMS
AS LOW AS **51c** A Week

Local Happenings

George Sherman is spending a few days in Detroit.

Drop in and get a Lunch anytime. Open All Nite! Coffee Cup. adv.

James Whitman of Lansing called on East Jordan friends Monday.

Attention O. E. S. There will be no meeting of Mark Chapter in August.

Mrs. Robert Paddock returned last week from a visit of several weeks in Detroit.

Oscar Walstad of Engadine was a recent guest of his mother, Mrs. A. Walstad.

Mrs. G. B. Hamilton of Standish is visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. W. Kitsman.

Miss Alice Nachazel of Maple City was visiting Mildred Lilac and friends Saturday.

Mrs. Nellie Sweet returned home Tuesday after a visit of several weeks in Muskegon.

Miss Ethel Bigelow returned home, Monday, from a week's visit with relatives at Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Walton and son of Flint were recent guests of East Jordan friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd LaLonde of Chicago are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. LaLonde.

Mrs. T. E. Dickinsen and daughter Doris Jean of Detroit are visiting her mother, Mrs. Bert Fuller.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilford Coon of Boyne City were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gabriel Thomas last Friday.

Marjorie Shepard and Phyllis Uptagrove of Detroit are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vogel.

Harry Sloan and Mr. and Mrs. Basil Kilgore of Flint were week-end guests of W. H. Sloan and family.

Bruce Isaman of Detroit arrived Tuesday for a ten day visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Isaman.

Mrs. Adeline Stevens and Miss Grace Stevens of Chicago were guests at the Ira D. Bartlett home, Tuesday.

"Laugh If You Like," a murder-mystery with a weird tropical setting by Dale Collins appears in This Week, the Magazine with Sunday's Detroit News.

Mrs. Sarah Hudson and Mrs. Christa Dell of Saginaw were week-end guests of their aunt, Mrs. Augusta Blake.

Betty Vogel returned home last Saturday after spending several weeks with relatives and friends in Detroit.

C. L. Arnold and daughter Harriet and son Junior of Traverse City were Sunday guests of Mrs. Gertrude Waterman.

Mrs. LeRoy Sherman and son Richard are visiting the daughter of the former, Mrs. Kenneth Hicks, and family at Alma.

Miss Leitha Perkins and her mother, Mrs. Wm. Perkins returned last Saturday after having visited friends and relatives in Detroit and Millington, the past few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Longmuier, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rooney, and Mr. and Mrs. N. Hiatt, all of Pontiac, spent the latter part of the week at the home of Mrs. M. B. Palmiter.

Mrs. Earl Pratt and daughter, Mary Lou, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira D. Bartlett, the past two weeks, returned to their home in Battle Creek, Monday.

Visitors at the Drapeau cottage, near Monroe Creek on M66, this week are Mrs. Drapeau's mother, Mrs. E. Elford, and Mrs. L. Rowe of Kalamazoo and Mrs. H. Pearle of Oak Park, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Sheldon of Fenton and grandson, Roger Collard of Flint returned home first of the week after visiting relatives in and near East Jordan for the past ten weeks.

Mrs. Emma Zess spent the week-end in Charlevoix.

Drop in and get a Lunch anytime. Open All Nite! Coffee Cup. adv.

Orlando Blair left last week to enter a CCC Camp at Moran, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Worth of Onaway were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Maddock last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Montroy of Detroit are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Montroy.

Miss Lovisa Hickox of Detroit is guest at the home of her brother, Rex Hickox and family.

Dr. and Mrs. Gibson and family of Lansing are guests of Mrs. Gibson's mother, Mrs. A. Hilliard.

Mrs. Francis Graff and granddaughter, Evelyn of Muskegon, are visiting East Jordan friends and relatives.

Margaret Bowen, who is employed at Petoskey, spent the week end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. Bowen.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Watkins and family of Sparta were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Conway the fore part of the week.

Recent guests of Mrs. Alice Sedgman were Mr. and Mrs. James McGuire of Detroit, Mrs. Violet Ruggles, and Milton Their of Central Lake.

Mrs. Fred Kenny and children returned to their home at Muskegon last week after a three-weeks visit here at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Kenny.

Mrs. Dan Conway of Flint and Mrs. Louis Johnson of Bay City were week-end guests in East Jordan, having been called here by the illness of their mother, Mrs. Vendell.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sturgill and daughter Margaret and son Glen of Benzonia were week-end guests of his sister, Mrs. Verne Richardson and family and other relatives.

R. D. King of Kalamazoo was a week-end guest at the S. Conway home. His son, Bill Don, who has been visiting here the past two weeks, returned home with him, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cowan, who have been spending the past two weeks at the East Jordan Tourist Park, returned to their home in Muskegon latter part of last week.

Fred LaLonde, well-known former East Jordan resident, passed away at Lansing, Tuesday, July 30th, following an illness of considerable duration. Funeral services will be held this Friday forenoon at that city.

Guests last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Montroy were, Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Howell of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Sheldon of Fenton, and Mr. and Mrs. Honman Albin and daughter and sister, Miss Mary Albin of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Smith returned home, Friday, after a week's visit with his sister, Mrs. Edward Mortimore, at Morris. Mrs. Arnold Smith attended the Woman's Club at Lansing. Mrs. Mortimore returned home with them for a few days visit.

Anthony Nachazel, former East Jordan resident, passed away at his home at 15327 Cheyenne Ave., Detroit, Sunday, July 28th. He is survived by the following sons, and daughters:— Julius, Emily, Harold, Mrs. Helen Bradley, and Mrs. Agnes Riley. Funeral services were held from St. Gregory's church, Wednesday.

QUER FREAKS OF FORTUNE IN THE OIL FIELDS

Discussing the unusual good luck of two penniless inmates who tapped a 30-barrel well in the poorhouse backyard and other unexpected fortunes wrested from the earth. Read the article in The American Weekly with Sunday's Detroit Times.

Better birth control than peopling asylums and poor houses.

Freak Virginia Chimneys

Natural Rock Formations
The Virginia "towers" or "chimneys," as they are called locally, range from 60 to 75 feet in height and at a distance look like the partially wrecked walls of a venerable castle—again like aged chimneys set down in the midst of a grove. There are seven, and they consist of time-stained limestone and rise perpendicularly from the alluvial borders of the stream which winds about their bases, forming a natural moat.

The Virginia chimneys are more regular in their strata than the picturesque hillsides of New York and appear to have been arranged by nature with perfect workmanship, with projections like dilapidated cornices designed by some noted Grecian architect, according to the Washington Star. Geologists and scientists believe the chimneys are the products of geological upheavals of thousands of centuries ago. A great lake or river by the might of its turbulent waters many generations ago may have washed and whipped against the sides of those submerged walls of rock and gradually ground them to their present curious configurations. Later, after those waters disappeared, exposure of the limestone towers to weathering and alternating summer heat and winter cold may have completed the phenomenon.

Perfection in Dogs Not Preferred by Dog Owners

In commenting on the high standards set on finely bred dogs, one prominent dog owner says:

"Accepting the 100 per cent standard set for various breeds of dogs, I believe that 75 per cent is top for 999 out of every 1,000 dogs housed by the average dog owner.

"The prospective owner looks for three things: General appearance—does the dog appear true to type, is he unmistakably a setter, Scottie or fox terrier or whatever he is supposed to be; is the dog symmetrical in form, well-balanced, so to speak, from nose to tail, and is he attractive, which can be shown by alertness, attitude to persons looking him over and general appearance.

"If the dog fulfills these three things and is in addition, of registered stock the average owner is not going to worry about the 100 per cent standard. We must not lose sight of the fact that if all dogs were absolute standard nobody could afford to own one; they would be too perfect and too expensive."

Santo Domingo City

Comparatively few Americans realize that Santo Domingo City has more historic interest than any other place in the Americas, observes a writer in the Washington Post. It was the first city and capital laid out and constructed by Spaniards in the New world and was referred to feelingly by the Conquistadores as La China or Cradle of America. The original city was founded by Bartolome Columbus, brother of Christopher, on August 4, 1496, on the east bank of the Ozama river, near its mouth. It was named by Bartolome in honor of his father, Domingo Columbus, and the fact that the first stone was laid on a Sunday, which was also the day of Saint Sunday Santo Domingo.

Leads in Mineral Products

Pennsylvania surpasses all other states in the annual value of its mineral products. In 1930 the total value of its mineral output was \$605,380,200; 327,476 persons were engaged in mining industries and 57,839 in clay, glass and stone industries. By far the most valuable and most abundant resource is coal. From 1830 to 1890 Pennsylvania produced two-thirds of the annual tonnage of coal mined in the United States, while the proportion in 1929 was 39.3 per cent of the total output.

King Killed in War

In 1578 King Sebastian of Portugal went to war in Morocco and was killed. His countrymen did not believe he had died and the idea that he would return spread rapidly. Up to 1832, or 254 years later, this idea still gripped Portugal and Brazil and not only was the night sky watched constantly for his reappearance but commodities frequently were sold with the bills to be paid on "the return of Sebastian."—Collier's Weekly.

About the Left-Handed

The word "sinister" whose modern meaning is evil or malign, is simply Latin for "left hand." It was once believed that left-handed persons were generally wicked. But, as an authority points out in the Lancet, that experience does not confirm this view, though it has been discovered in some countries that the percentage of left-handers among criminals is greater than among law-abiding people.

Strange Street Signs

Stone likenesses of the famous persons for whom its streets are named are included by Amsterdam, Holland, in what are probably the strangest street signs ever erected.

Ah, Ha! in the Mirror

"Appearances are never as deceptive," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "as when self-conceit studies itself in a mirror."

Church News

St. Joseph Church
East Jordan
St. John's Church
Bohemian Settlement
Rev. Joseph J. Malinowski, Pastor
Sunday, August 4th, 1935.
8:00 a. m. — East Jordan.
10:00 a. m. — Settlement.
10:00 a. m. — Bellaire.

Presbyterian Church
C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor
C. R. Harper, Foreign Pastor
"A Church for Folks."
10:00 a. m. — Sunday School.
11:00 a. m. — Morning Worship.
Dr. Walker Vance of St. Paul, Minn., will preach, Frank Paylor, Jr., of Oak Park, Ill., will sing.

First M. E. Church
Rev. John W. Cermak, Pastor
10:00 a. m. — Church.
11:00 a. m. — Sunday School.
Seventh-day Adventist
Pastor — L. C. Lee
Sabbath School 10:00 a. m. Saturday
Preaching — 11:00 a. m. Saturday
Topic: "The Fall of Modern Babylon"
Special services Sunday, Tuesday and Friday evenings in Bible Christian Hall near bandstand. All Welcome.

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 Service.
Friday, 8:00 p. m. — Prayer Meeting
Week's Add-A-Laff
Advertisement in the Albuquerque (N. Mex.) Tribune:
Townsend Old Age Pension Club
MASS MEETING TONIGHT
at 7:30 at the Strong MORTUARY
"Pay your taxes with a smile," advises a government official.
"I should love to," snaps Colonel Grumpy, "but they insist on cash."


MAKE FULL USE OF Our COMPLETE SERVICE

Not only the kind of service, but the completeness of the service rendered by this bank, will appeal to you.

With modern equipment and a variety of facilities at your disposal here, we invite you to make use of our service in connection with all of your financial requirements.

It is our desire to make this bank as useful to you as possible.

Make a note of the departments and services listed here. You may need but one or two now, but keep always in mind the many other ways in which we can be of benefit to you.



CHECKING ACCOUNTS
SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES
SAVINGS ACCOUNTS
CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT
LOANS
TRAVELLERS' CHEQUES
COLLECTIONS

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

A Good Paint Job

He told the shy girl of his love
The color left her cheeks,
But on the shoulder of his coat
It showed for several weeks.

There are now 47,488 different ways to benefit the farmer—not including letting him alone.
A wise judge recently held that what a woman wears is not material. You can see through that all right.

The Man On The Top Of The Ark
A Story

Sunday Night **Bible Christian Hall**
8:00 P. M. **NEAR BAND STAND**

Tuesday night — Who are Seventh-day Adventists.
Friday night — A Question God Can Not Answer.
Sunday night, Aug. 11 — The Unpardonable Sin.

ON TOUR — SEE AND HEAR

Tim Doolittle
And His Pine Center Gang

WJR Radio Stars in a Show and Dance Program
At American Legion Ball Room, East Jordan

Friday AUG. 9th

FEATURING the World's Largest and Smallest Harmonicas.

HEAR — Dottie, Pine Center's Sweetheart; Bill Hurley, the famous Caller.

SPONSORED by American Legion Post No. 227.
Admission, 50c per person Dancing 9 to 1

FORD OWNERS: Use Standard Red Crown — favorite gasoline of the men who demonstrate your car



Ford Salesmen choose Live Power almost 2 to 1

OVER ANY OTHER BRAND

THE Winner

BOX SCORE

In a recent survey by a nationally-known research organization, automobile salesmen in 125 middle west towns and cities were asked this question by impartial investigators:
What gasoline do you usually use when you demonstrate your car?

"On the basis of this survey, the ratio of gasoline preference per 1000 Ford salesmen is as follows:

STANDARD'S LIVE POWER GASOLINE	179
Second Brand	94
Third Brand	82
Fourth Brand	78
Fifth Brand	73
Sixth Brand	70

"We have examined the data on which the above tabulation is based and certify that figures, as shown, are correct."

Ernest Ernst
Certified Public Accountants

● Evidently Standard's Live Power Gasoline has just what it takes to make Ford cars show what they really can do. It works the same way with any car, old or new. It's working gasoline! That's what "Live Power" means—working power. And Standard's great 1935 gasoline is so formulated that it does release more live, working-power. So if you want to get all the performance value out of your car that the car maker put into it, fill up with...

STANDARD RED CROWN (REGULAR PRICE) OR RED CROWN ETHYL
AT STANDARD OIL STATIONS OR DEALERS EVERYWHERE

Copr. 1935, Standard Oil Co.

There's Always Another Year

MARTHA OSTENSO

Copyright Martha Ostensio
WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

To the little town of Heron River comes Anna (Silver) Grenoble, daughter of "Gentleman Jim," formerly of the community, known as a gambler, news of whose murder in Chicago has reached the town. Sophronia Willard, Jim Grenoble's sister, is at the depot to meet Silver. Her household consists of her husband, and stepsons, Roderick and Jason. The Willards own only half of the farm, the other half being Anna Grenoble's. On Silver's arrival Duke Melbank, shiftless youth, makes himself obnoxious. Sophronia slaps him. Roderick is on the eve of marriage to Corinne Meader, daughter of a failed banker. Silver declares her eagerness to live with her aunt, on the farm, and will not sell her portion.

CHAPTER III—Continued

She saw the unobtrusive, faded tan of the wall paper, with the silver stripe in it. That was not in bad taste, she thought stoutly. The curtains were of ecru net, with side strips and valance of plain blue rep; that had been Roddy's idea. She saw the upright piano of black walnut, the keys yellowing, and recalled that until Roddy had removed it there had been a handsome green velvet scarf on its top, hand-painted in pink roses. Sophronia looked at the walls and thought how much cosier they had been with the pictures and mottoes on them, and the burnt leather panel with the head of Pocahontas and the little calendar below. Now, on the wall opposite her, were three smallish etchings, placed step-ladder fashion. Black and white—no color or life to them! One was only land and sky, the second the same with a windmill stuck in it, and the third was an old horse plodding across a frozen pond dragging a two-wheeled cart.

"And is this lawyer—this Benjamin Hubbard—you speak of—old Roderick was saying—is he looking after all the—arrangements?"

"Yes," Silver replied softly but very clearly. "Ben is looking after every thing. It was dad's wish that his body should be cremated and his ashes sent here—to be near mother's grave."

"And did he live long enough to tell you that?" Phronie asked, clearing her throat.

"Oh—he spoke of that some months ago," Silver said, "right after he had his first heart attack. But he mentioned it again—before he died."

"I see," Phronie winked rapidly several times.

The men shifted their feet in awkward silence.

Sophonra kept her eyes on Silver as the girl continued speaking in the same subdued tone. Almost as though she had been there, Sophronia experienced in Silver's telling, the events of the summer. She saw the scorching day in June when Jim Grenoble had crumpled forward on the street and the doctor had warned him. She saw Jim's eyes as he had looked then—levelly into the face of doom. She heard the doctor's voice telling Jim that one of these days his heart would snap like a rubber band that had been stretched too far. She heard Jim asking his daughter Silver to see to it—if anything happened—that his ashes should rest in the country cemetery at Heron River. Sophronia could hear Silver promising—and pleading desperately with him then to go away with her to some quiet place, away from the tension and fever of the life they



"Yes," Silver replied softly but very clearly.

were living. And she could see him patting his daughter's hand gently and telling her that they would go soon—just as soon as they had enough money put by.

Presently when Silver fell silent and sat looking intently at her clasped hands, old Roderick went to her and laid his hand gently on her shoulder, patted it without a word, and then moved into the kitchen, where he lifted the stove lid and knocked out the ashes from his pipe. Jason followed immediately and went out of doors.

Phronie said, "Did Jim never mention wanting to come back—I mean—before he knew he was dying?"

Silver raised her eyes, and for a moment Sophronia thought she saw in them something secret and fearful in their expression, something startling. The girl parted her lips and then

looked fixedly at the wall opposite her. Phronie had the feeling that Silver had been about to impart some difficult information, and then had changed her mind.

"Yes—he was coming back," she said slowly. "He and I were all ready to come. We had planned to take this morning's train—the one I took alone."

Sophonra started. Her handkerchief dropped limply into her lap. Then, without warning, two large tears rolled from her lids and down her long brown cheeks.

"Please don't," Silver breathed. "I'm sorry—I shouldn't have—"

"Never mind me!" Sophronia exclaimed in a tremendous voice. "I'm an old fool. I thought we wouldn't talk about it tonight. But—well, it's time we were all turnin' in." She got to her feet. "Looks as if Roddy won't be comin' home tonight. Jase!" Her younger stepson had entered the room again. "Light the upstairs lamps!"

More than darkness, more than starlight and an indolent wind flowed into Silver's room through the dormer windows. Silver had been gazing at them for over an hour, and the company that entered there was palpable as her heart-beat, undeniable as a truth individualized in loneliness. The company was composed of Jim Grenoble's love for her mother, Anna; of his tragic loss; his subsequent folly. But it had other members as well: the murmur of trees Jim had planted in his boyhood, the ripe fragrance of fields he had filled, the faint, gliding chuckle of the creek under the willows, in the ravine below.

She reached for the flashlight she had left on the small table beside the bed. She sat for a moment holding it and listening to the dense silence of the house, separating that silence from the winged presences of her own room.

The others would be asleep now. Barefooted, her high-heeled mules in her hand, and a quilted robe about her, Silver stole downstairs, using the flashlight to guide her through the dark.

Once outside the house, it was a simple matter to follow the gentle slope down to the old stone building. Presently she knew she had come to the dooryard of the old house, for the air about her had subtly changed, as though time itself had gathered there. Ygrasil—her father had not permitted her memory of it to die. Anna Grenoble had named it so. Silver had told Sister Anastasia, in one of the numerous convents of her girlhood, about Ygrasil, and the nun had said, "Your mother must have been a poet, Silver."

Silver felt her way in her insecure slippers across the ground to the left, the direction from which came the sound of the creek. She seated herself and presently, overcome with weariness, sank down with her head on her arms. It was only twenty-four hours now since Jim Grenoble had died. Just twenty-four hours since this spell of unreality had come upon her. She had not been able to cry, because crying was something real.

Dad Jim had gambled from the first—even in Cheyenne, where he had gone into business with a horse-trader, immediately after they had begun their roaming. She had been a little too young then to fear for Dad Jim. It was inevitable that he should die as he had died. There was a relentless rightness in his going the way he had gone. At a hacienda near Mexico City, a peon in the employ of Carlos Salamanca had darted out from behind a pomegranate tree one moonlight night after Jim had taken four thousand dollars from his master, but Jim had broken the wrist of the hand that held the knife and had kept the knife as a souvenir of a close call.

She sat up and clasped her arms about her knees and gazed with burning, dry eyes down at the dark flow of the creek. What would that strange aunt of hers, Dad Jim's sister, have thought if she had told her that there had been another reason, besides his falling heart, for Jim Grenoble's sudden decision to return? Perhaps some day she would tell Sophronia about Gerald Lucas. Some day, when his cool power over her and her capitulation to him was only an evil dream, she might tell Sophronia that it was really from Gerald Lucas that she had fled; that Jim, knowing Gerald for what he was, had been overcome by the knowledge that Silver was in love with him, and had blamed himself for exposing her to the corruption of his own life.

Silver Grenoble, as she lay under the willow tree, was conscious of a great weariness, she knew deeply that a change was coming, pervasive and calm, into her being.

Roddy Willard brought his car to the curb in front of Torson's place, turned off the lights and stepped down. Someone hailed him from across the street, but he hesitated only a moment and waved his hand.

At the end of the lunch counter, Duke Melbank lounged, rolling a cigarette in his pale, freckled hands. His red hair flamed.

"A cup of coffee, Lena," Roddy said to the elder Torson girl as she greeted him with a smile.

Then he turned to speak to Duke. "Time you were in bed, Duke," he remarked pleasantly. This tall, soft hulk of a fellow was beneath contempt, beneath anger, even for Sophronia's sake, although he had been spreading gossip about Phronie's niece

ever since his famous visit to Chicago earlier in the summer.

"You been away," Duke said as he slumped down upon a stool. "Duke checks up on us, Lena," Roddy smiled. "We've got to watch our step."

"No," Duke objected. "I was just thinkin' you ain't heard, maybe, about old Jim Grenoble."

"Sure. Him I seen when I was to Chi last month. I could 'a' told then he wouldn't come to no good end."

"Anything happened?" Roddy asked. There was a certain leering knowledge about Duke that filled him, as always, with distaste.

"Plenty! He got himself shot last night."

"My G—d!" Roddy exclaimed. "Who shot him?"

"Fella named Rawson. It was. The police got him. Killed him when he was tryin' to make his getaway. Some o' them guys can shoot, no foolin'!"

"Poor old Jim!" Roddy said to himself. "Sophronia will take that pretty hard, I'm afraid."

Duke laughed mirthlessly. "Not so's you'd notice it?"

"You've seen her?"

"I seen her, all right, all right. And how! She was down to meet the train tonight."

"You mean—they sent the body—?"

Duke's hands played together. "Not exactly. The one that came in tonight wasn't what you'd call a dead one, eh, Lena? I'll tell the world! It was Jim's daughter. Her I seen that night in Chi with a big shot by the name o' Lucas."

"Is she here?"

"She's out to the farm, if that's what you mean. But that oughtn't to worry you none. She won't be stayin' long in these parts, if I know anything. Her kind don't belong round here." He chuckled. "I've got her number, all right, all right!"

But Roddy did not hear the innuendo. Duke's disclosure had flashed like lightning across his mind. He tossed a coin on the counter, seized his hat and made for the door.

Driving home, he realized that he was as near to panic as he had ever been in his life. What would this girl's coming mean? She would undoubtedly sell her land for cash. It was not likely that a couple of hundred a year rental would interest her. He had been sending that amount to Jim Grenoble, after the deduction of taxes, and Jim had promptly sent it back each time to his sister Sophronia.

Five years ago, the land might have come into the possession of the Willards, had it not been for Jim Grenoble's obstinacy. Instead, the money that might have bought it had gone into bad investments. How, if they lost the Grenoble section, were all the Willards going to live on the meager income from their own land, which was, by some trick of nature, not half so rich? And in a week he, Roddy, would have a wife to support as well.

Rapidly he took stock of himself. It was three years now since he had been graduated from college, and although he still clung jealously to what he had learned there, the soil had taken him back to itself again. He had worked the Grenoble land since he was fifteen, and had vowed that some day it would be his own in fact. And now—

Roddy brought his car to a stop in the little garage beside the barn, and climbed out of it. He walked slowly through the starlit darkness up the path to the house.

He let himself in through the back door and struck a match, found the lamp and lit it. Odd, he thought, but he could have sworn he had heard a footstep in the front hall. He moved through the house and saw a white-faced girl standing in the hall with one foot on the first step of the stairway. She had a flowered, thick robe wrapped tightly about her, and she carried a flashlight and a pair of slippers. Her hair hung to her shoulders, and was soft and pale and wavy, and her eyes were, in that startling moment, enormous.

Silver was the first to speak. "I suppose you are Roddy Willard," she said, almost breathlessly.

"Yes," he said, and came forward with his hand outstretched. "And you are Anna Grenoble, of course." He tried to relax his mouth into a smile, to check his agitation.

Her hand lay for an instant in his, while they surveyed each other with cool appraisal.

"Yes," she said, smiling faintly. "I only just heard—in Heron River—about what happened to your father," he said haltingly. "I'm terribly sorry."

Silver stood with one hand on the balustrade and gave him a shadowy look. "Thank you, I— Her voice trailed away. "I couldn't sleep—so I went for a walk—down to the old house. I—I didn't expect to be caught prowling. She gave him an odd look, half apology, half defiance. "Good night," she said.

"Good night."

Sleep was out of the question. Roddy went back to the kitchen, turned the lamp low and stepped out the back door. The delicate bitterness of coming harvest filled his nostrils when he drew a deep breath. In a few days he would be a married man—and Corinne Meader established in the house of a farmer who looked into the future with blind eyes.

He found it difficult to believe that Jim Grenoble's death had coincided so nearly with his asking Corinne to marry him. It was almost like rust coming on the eve of reaping.

CHAPTER IV

Toward noon of the next day, Sophronia and Silver stood together on a crest of the gentle ridge which supported the new farmstead. The girl had her hands in the pockets of her white linen dress, and her eyes, which Phronie had ascertained were a very dark blue, were fixed upon the old house down below. Phronie followed her glance, and saw that old Roderick had placed a ladder against the north wall, and with an armful of shingles and tools had begun the ascent of the roof.

"Tell me, Phronie," Silver asked suddenly, "are you moving into the old house because Roddy is getting married, or because I am here?"

"Because you are here?" Phronie was indignant. "I never heard the like! Roderick and I always said that as soon as either of the boys gets

married, back we go to the old place. Young people have a right to start out by themselves, I always hold."

Silver was silent for a moment as she thought over what her aunt had said. "I'm glad," she murmured at last. "I was afraid—perhaps—"

"I thought maybe Roddy's wife might not approve of me—because of dad."

The angry red sprang into Sophronia's cheeks. "She won't approve of me, neither, then—I'm Jim's sister. Corinne Meader ought to be glad she's got a home to come to, if I know anything. And I don't think she'll be fool enough to listen to every Tom-Dick-and-Harry's yarns. And if she does—let her! Jason'll stay with them in the new house, 'cause he fixed up his own room in the attic there just the way he likes it—with a skylight an' all for his funny oil painting. Jason's a queer one—but he won't bother Corinne, unless she can't stand him and his mouth organ."

"You said something about 'yarns,' Phronie," Silver said. "Do you mean things that fellow at the station last night has said about me?"

Sophonra hesitated for a moment. "Well, there's no use tryin' to hide from you what you'll find out for yourself anyhow, sooner or later. You know what people are, just as well as I do. When they've got nothing to do, they'll talk. Did you see that Duke Melbank when he was in Chicago this summer?"

"Dad said he came into our place one night, but I don't remember seeing him. So many people used to come and go."

"Well, he has been talkin' since he came back."

Silver laughed ruefully. "Was he talking about dad?"

"Well—mostly about you."

Color rushed into Silver's cheeks. "About me? What does that creature know about me?"

Sophonra smiled reassuringly. "Some people talk most when they know least. As far as I can make out—the boys have been tellin' me—Duke don't say so much, but he hints plenty. There was a friend of Jim's, wasn't there? A fellow by the name of Lucas, I think."

"Gerald Lucas," Silver said, with her eyes fixed upon the downward slope of the hill. "I met him six months ago—two months ago—I thought I wanted to marry him."

"What manner of fellow was he?" Phronie asked, conversationally.

"Gerald used to practice law out West, but he got into some sort of trouble and was disbarred. Now he's against the world—and the world is against him."

Sophonra nodded sagely. "I guess I understand. Them outcasts appeal to women. I'm glad you got away from him without anything worse happenin'."

Silver's eyes darted to her aunt's face. Her heart sank. Sophronia was of another world, a good woman, placidly taking it for granted that her niece was still virtuous. Over the bleak loneliness that welled up within her, Silver resolved that it was better not to disillusion Phronie. After—all, she need never know.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Constituents of Wood
Wood consists of cellulose (42 to 67 per cent), lignin (24 to 30 per cent) and gums. Paper, rayon, cellophane and artificial leathers are made out of cellulose. No important use for lignin has thus far been discovered.

Golden Phantoms
FASCINATING TALES OF LOST MINES
By Editha L. Watson

THE STORY OF LAS PLACITAS

THEY were sitting on their heels in the shade of a corral fence, these two southwesterners, one day in the spring of 1890. It was at a place not far from Santa Fe, that center of romance and excitement for the whole western country. As they talked about things old and new, never dreaming what madness was in store for them, old Jesse Martin came riding up, all steamed up over something.

"Look at this, boys," he said, fairly stuttering. "I've got the richest thing on top of this here earth."

"This" was a handful of ore—ore so rich that the two friends caught the contagion and grew as excited as Martin.

"Where'd you get it, Jess?" they asked, eagerly.

"I ain't a-goin' to tell you," was the answer. "Not now, boys, I ain't. I got a partner in Santa Fe, and I'm goin' to tell him first. Then when we git everything filed, I'll let you in on it."

All the pleading they could do would not move Martin from this decision. He rode off finally toward Santa Fe with his ore and his news, leaving them to wonder where in the world he had found such a bonanza. Had he run across the Adams diggings, or the Hatchet mine? Pshaw, those places were too far south for Martin to find. This must be something a lot nearer home.

Nearer home—why, perhaps they could ask some questions of the Mexicans and Indians thereabouts, and find out where old Martin had been. That was the idea! Hastily they caught up their horses, rode forth, and began to take up Martin's trail. Oh yes, said someone here and someone else there, the old man had passed this way, or he had ridden yonder. We saw him just a day or so ago. He was coming from thus-and-such a direction. So the pair rode in that direction. And sure enough, they finally came to a claim, all regularly staked. In the prospect hole was ore—ore like that he had showed them—very rich ore.

The two men were greatly pleased with their forethought in tracing down the location. With business-like promptness, they staked their claims alongside Martin's. From these new mines-in-the-making they gathered a few samples, and then they raced back to an assayer, wild with curiosity. How would the ore turn out?

The assayer grew excited with them. Hastily he prepared for the business of extracting gold, as they watched the process with eager eyes. At last—in the bottom of the crucible lay a button of something. Now for the acid test—would it prove to be gold? With trembling hands the assayer poured in the acid—and the button did not cut! Eureka! They were worth fortunes!

They rushed back to their claims. The news had already spread, in that strange manner with which the word of new-found gold always has spread, and men were coming in to stake claims as near to theirs as possible.

Then came a crowd from Santa Fe. At its head were Jesse Martin and Governor Lew Wallace! So that was the partner! The news ran ahead of them—Jesse's samples had assayed \$75 to \$100 to the ton. Everyone laughed with glee—everyone cheered.

In three days Las Placitas accumulated a population of 10,000 souls. Everyone was gold-crazy—the golden phantom had led them to fortune and they had left their wits behind when they set out to follow her. And yet—

Some of the more sober souls began to quiet down. It was time to make more assays, to see just how far the gold spread out, to learn just how rich it would run.

The assays were made. They showed no value at all.

The shock was tremendous. Men refused at first to believe it. They argued angrily that there was some mistake. They knew that they had found gold. The assayer must be a fool, not to know his business. He could not find gold when it was right under his nose.

Then someone thought of looking for Jesse Martin. He had "the richest thing on top of this here earth," did he? Well, he'd better explain himself.

But Martin had vanished from sight—and with him—disappeared about \$4,000 in real money—money that he had obtained from Lew Wallace and other prominent men of Santa Fe. He had "lit out" for parts unknown as soon as the rush set in. He was too keen an old coddler to risk discovery and retribution.

But the mine—that was still there, and the rich ore had most certainly come from his claim! So it had—but not originally. Martin had salted the hole with high-grade from another mine.

And the assay—that button of gold which the acid would not cut! It was merely a crystallization, and not gold at all.

Ten days later Las Placitas had again become a desolate spot in the hills. Only thousands of tin cans sparkled and glittered in the New Mexico sun—just as shining as had been the hopes of the ten thousand, just as worthless as the claims they staked.

Housewife's Idea Box



For Your Playing Cards

Playing cards of all kinds become sticky after long use or in damp weather. You can easily correct this condition: Spread your cards out flat on a piece of paper. Sprinkle them lightly with talcum powder or cornstarch. Thoroughly rub it into the cards. They will feel as good as new.

THE HOUSEWIFE
Copyright by Public Ledger, Inc.
WNU Service.

For Free Kindergartens!

"The greatest possible social and educational economy is to give young children expert guidance so that they may be saved building up the unfortunate behavior which must later be broken down," writes H. E. O'Shea, and President Charles J. Turck says, "I believe that it is the obligation of the state to provide free kindergartens of the best educational type for every child, and I further believe that no other investment that the state can make will pay higher dividends in character and citizenship."

The National Kindergarten association, 8 West Fortieth street, New York city, is always glad to assist, with free literature, any who are working for the public maintenance of a kindergarten under a properly trained teacher.

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Foundations

The foundation of domestic happiness is faith in the virtue of woman; the foundation of political happiness is confidence in the integrity of man; the foundation of happiness, temporal and eternal, is reliance on the goodness of God.—Landon.

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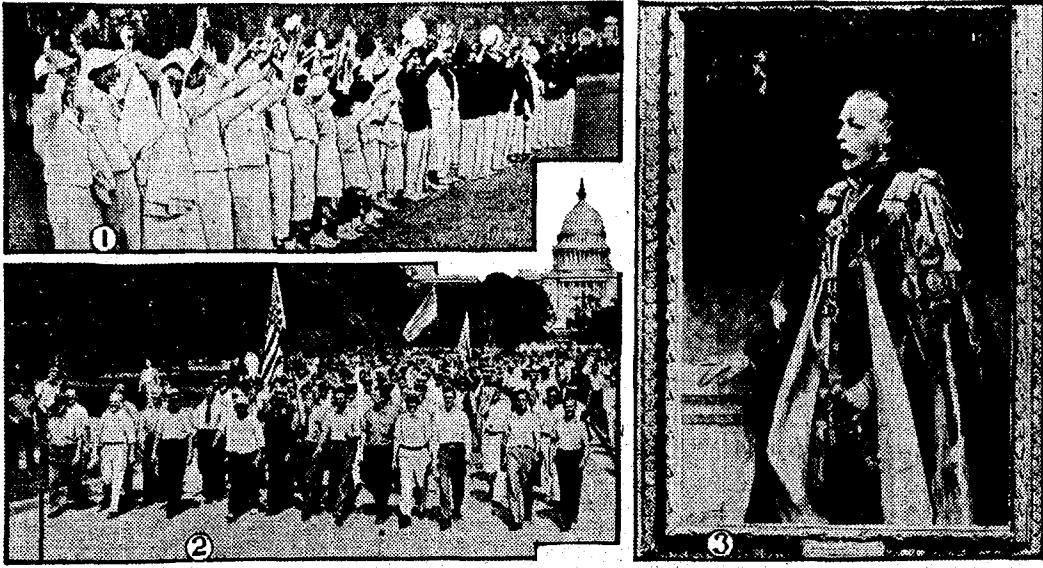
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Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Group of American-born Japanese boys and girls in front of the imperial palace in Tokio during their first visit to Japan. 2—Bonus marchers, again gathered in Washington, re-entering their camp after a visit to the Capitol. 3—Official portrait of King George of England which was presented to President Roosevelt and by him turned over to the National museum.

Chile Gets New U. S. Ambassador

Hoffman Phillip of New York, who was nominated by President Roosevelt to be ambassador to Chile. Mr.



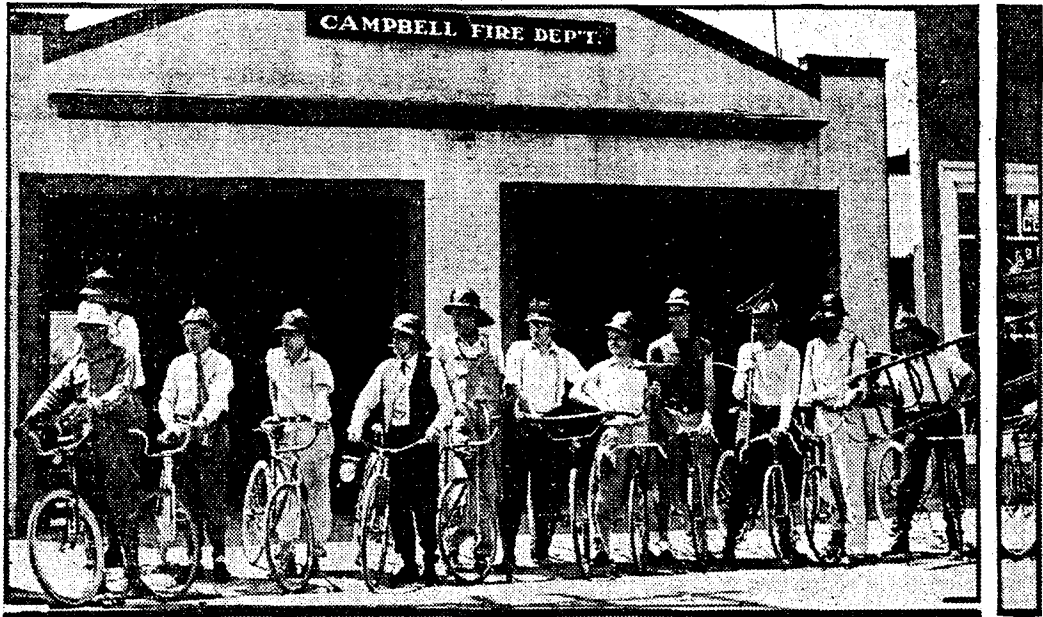
Phillip is a native of Washington, D. C., and has been thirty-four years in the foreign service. He has been minister to Norway since 1930.

Haiti Now Goes In for Banking



Walter F. Voorhees (reading), vice president of the National City Bank of New York and president of the Banque Nationale de la Republique d'Haiti for 13 years, turning over the latter institution to President Stenio Vincent of the Haitian republic, after it was purchased from the National City for \$1,000,000. It is Haiti's first venture in government banking in more than half a century. President Vincent (hands folded) was accompanied by his military staff and cabinet members. Haitian officials looked upon the event as one of great economic importance to their country.

"Campbells Are Coming"—With Free Wheeling



Here, lined up before its fire house, is the fire department of the little town of Campbell, Santa Clara county, California. And it is all ready to start for a blaze. Campbell claims to be the first town in the United States to abolish motor equipment in favor of bicycles. The maintenance charge is thus greatly reduced.

Aboard the Cruising Mattress



Extest thing in maritime comfort at Lake Maranacook, Maine, is the mattress equipped with an outdoor motor. Ruth Webber and Frieda Greene are seen demonstrating the novel craft. A sort of magic carpet of vacationland is such a mattress, although it skims over the waves, and not the clouds. Thousands more Americans than ever before are learning the joys of vacationing in their own country's beauty spots this year, finding that most of the celebrated sport and amusement centers and spas of Europe can be found right in their own back yard, and that America has other attractions to which no other land on earth can aspire. Greatest of them all, of course, are the national parks. More thousands will find the glories of the Grand Canyon, Yellowstone and other scenic wonders this summer.

Brothers, Salute New Elk Ruler!

At its convention in Columbus, Ohio, the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks unanimously elected Judge



James A. Hallinan of the New York Supreme court grand exalted ruler of the order. Judge Hallinan succeeds Michael F. Shannon of Los Angeles.

Linen Suit a Midsummer Favorite

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



THE present vogue for linen is nothing short of sensational. Whether you go dining, dancing, swimming, flying, motoring, golfing or shopping, or play tennis, there's a linen for every occasion from rustic crashes and peasant weaves and colorful Tahitian prints to alluring novelties in stripes and plaids and in sheer lovely effects for high-style evening wear.

Midsummer days are proving that linen suits, especially in white and natural tones, are of first interest among best dressed women for about-town wear. A linen suit and a wardrobe of blouses and the problem of being smartly appareled during the daytime hours is solved not only for the immediate moment but for well on into the fall, since the very newest linens are in wine shades, in Dubonnet red, in beetroot, purple and orange tones.

Just now, while the weather is warm, it's the white and natural linens that are lending their immaculate and well-groomed appearance to the summer scene. The trio of stunning suits pictured represent the very creme de la creme in linens as now featuring on the style program.

The young woman seated shows that she knows fashion in that with her suit of moygashel linen, in natural color, she is wearing a dark blouse, the same being brown with white polka dots. You are doing the right thing this season if to wear with your white and natural linens you choose dark accessories. The coat is single breasted with buttons all the way up to the collarless neckline. A novel idea is introduced in the placement of deep large pockets above the belt line. Raglan sleeves add a final touch of smartness to this linen classic.

The other two suits are also of moygashel linen. It is rather inter-

esting to know in this connection that King George sends the flax grown on his royal estate at Sandringham, England (supposed to be the finest flax in the world) to Moygashel, Ireland, there to be woven, because the workmanship is so fine—quite a royal pedigree for these linens.

The two-piece centered in the group has a tight-fitting basque coat with no belt to disturb the natural line. It is of white linen with navy buttons and tie. The double binding to the coat which gives a vestee effect is new and smart. The sports flap pockets are chic, too.

Handstitching around the notched collar and the pockets gives a distinctive touch to the white linen suit to the right. The stitching and the belt are in matched coloring. The coat is double-breasted, and a polka dot shirt is worn under it.

A very fashionable thing to do is wear a bright colored linen coat or jacket with your white linen skirt. Lilac colored linens for these coats are the rage with beetroot or Dubonnet red close seconds.

Then, too, novelty linens with nubby surface or loose porous weave are in good style for suits and for coats. These heavier suits are mostly in oyster white. Very "nifty" ones are shadow-checked in gray and some stunning weaves are in herringbone patterning flecked with brown.

There are lovely embroidered linens shown for dressier wear and sheer striped linens are made up into fascinating evening gowns, as formally as if they were stately silks. With the new fall tweed suits designers are creating clever blouses of fine handkerchief linens in colorings related to the costume entire.

© Western Newspaper Union.

SMART BEACHWEAR

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



This beach ensemble is out of the ordinary. It is fashioned of purple fishnet lace over a linen foundation. Which again proves that lace goes everywhere this season. The ensemble consists of a pair of shorts and blouse with a wrap-around skirt. The large hat is of purple straw.

SHOE COMFORT IS MOST IMPORTANT

To be footloose and free during the season of pleasant week ends and after-dark breathing spaces, one must have foot comfort.

Cool shoes with flexible construction are a likely way of getting this comfort, with preference given lightweight numbers, and those that are ventilated by perforations, lattice and cut-outs.

Novelties in shoes are always at their peak in the summer season, and they are usually far more moderately priced than the novelties thought up for evening shoes to complement formal winter costumes.

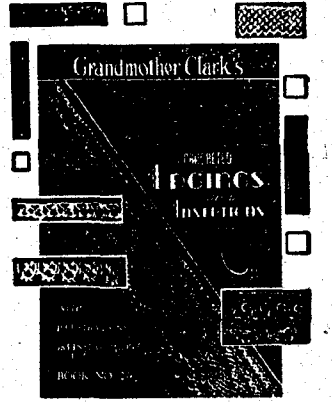
Sandals of printed linen or crash, slippers covered with gay flowered chiffon, oxfords of splendid supporting strength, perforated into lacy prettiness, plain cotton or linen shoes of any color you can name, plaid linen in natural tones, checked gingham in kitchen apron designs, lightweight suede in any pastel hue or any flag hue and crocheted string shoes are just a few of the kinds you can choose from in the shops.

Oriental Influence Seen in Evening Clothes Styles

The Hindu influence, inspired by the Maharane of India, has initiated a definite swing away from fitted, bias lines to softly draped designs in evening clothes. Allied influences, such as Persian, Arabian, and a new version of Grecian folds, contribute to the same effect. These flattering, age-old drapery details are difficult to make and hence are not easily copied, a point being stressed now in high style circles.

All, the Parisian couturiere, has turned out a thrilling array of Oriental formal gowns. Most of them are topped with seductive saris, those long, scarf-like affairs which start out by wrapping around the body and then proceed to cover the head in the manner of a monk's hood.

Crochet Designs in Wide Demand



Crochet edgings and insertions have a wide application to household linens and wearing apparel that they are always in demand and always in use.

Pillow cases, towels, table runners, dresser sets, aprons, gowns, kiddie dresses, handkerchiefs, curtains, bed-spreads, and many other articles, require these handmade finishing touches to make them attractive.

Book No. 26 contains 72 actual size illustrations with instructions for many beautiful edgings, some insertions and a few medallions, and is a valuable book to have on hand when an edging is wanted. Use a thread of proper size, depending on article to which edging is to be applied.

Send 15c to our crochet department and receive this book by mail. Address: HOME CRAFT COMPANY, DEPARTMENT B, Nineteenth and St. Louis Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

Inclose a stamped addressed envelope for reply, when writing for any information.

Blind Husbands in Colony

A two-hour journey from Belgrade reveals one of the strangest villages in the world, where all the husbands are blind and the work of the colony is directed by the wives who see.

The town of Vetrenik is the first blind war veterans' colony in Yugoslavia, the first in a program of land settlements for the blind undertaken by the government.

The government institute for the blind has arranged many marriages for unmarried blind veterans and aids the couples in the settlement at Vetrenik. The men are employed in useful crafts and the household work and operation of the colony are managed by the wives.

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Food Taster for Pasha Has World's Worst Job

Athens.—The man with the worst job on earth gets \$15,000 a year for only thirty minutes' work a day. Sounds easy, but—

The job is held by a member of the Turkish secret service and his task is to taste every morsel of food before it is served to Mustapha Kemal Pasha, Turkish dictator.

Twice a day this palatable specialist, Mehmed Moubt, stands in the kitchen of the Turkish president's villa near Ankara, or in the pantry of the presidential train—for Mustapha lives most of the time on his luxurious private train—and nibbles thoughtfully at the epicurean dishes prepared for his master.

Would-be Borgias, plotting assassination of the Pasha by poison, would have to get their death dose past this human test tube first.

Once tasted by Mehmed, the food goes to a hot plate, where it remains for an hour before it is placed on the dictator's table.

Arch Marks Quay Where Pilgrim Fathers Sailed

Plymouth, England.—Close to the spot on which thousands of American visitors land in England every year from giant ocean liners a memorial arch commemorating the Pilgrim Fathers has just been unveiled on the quay here. It was from here that they set sail for the New world 314 years ago.

The actual causeway from which they embarked on to the tiny 180 ton Mayflower disappeared long ago. The exact spot of their embarkation is marked today, however, by a tablet let into the roadway on the modern quay which occupies the site of the old causeway.

With the strains of ocean liners forming a vociferous background to the unveiling ceremony, the hundreds of people present on the quay were reminded that four Mayflowers could dock in the dining salon of Great Britain's new "534."

Few people suffer as people in a small village do when a stranger comes to town who won't tell his business.

A lot of good buys in Wall Street turned out to be farewells.

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WEALTHY BRITONS UNDER DEATH WATCH

Treasury Keeps Track of the Rich Who May Die.

London.—The chancellor of the exchequer, Neville Chamberlain, has marked some of Britain's millionaires for the "spot"—and the budget surplus for next year will depend to a large extent on how many are "rubbed out."

To balance Mr. Chamberlain's tidy books properly, an expert statistician is working overtime at the treasury figuring out just how many of the country's more opulent citizens probably will succumb to the "grim reaper."

From this actuary's macabre figures, the chancellor estimates the amount of income from death duties for the year.

This is no small item in the British budget as the duties run from 40 to 60 per cent on estates in the higher brackets; England doesn't allow rich men to pass on much of their wealth. For example, in the fiscal year 1933-34 death duties amounted to \$426,350,000.

An Extra "Windfall."

The estimate for this year was only \$373,750,000, but a few of what are fondly known in treasury circles as "windfalls" provided the cash box with an extra \$42,600,000.

If the outlook is favorable he can stop the clamoring of those gentlemen from the royal air force, who declare in no uncertain terms that they have to have more planes—"or else."

On the other hand, if so disposed, the chancellor can pay a war debt instalment to a friendly power.

Therefore, the hard working statistician was hired a few months ago to work out the expectation of life of known millionaires, on the line adopted by life insurance companies.

Figure on Deaths.

To bear this out, the Income Tax Payers' society, which ought to know, says:

"In the treasury department's secret archives are figures which will enable actuaries to tell the chancellor how many millionaires are likely to die in any particular year."

Mr. Chamberlain planned on receiving \$380,000,000 from the death duties. But apparently he has underestimated things a little, for about a dozen millionaires have died so far this year and revenue returns from the first quarter showed an increase of \$27,000,000 over 1933.

Because of these heavy death duties, most wealthy men who have their fortunes tied up in specific industries, carry death and duty insurance to take care of payment of taxes and obviate necessity of the family selling the business in order to settle with the government. Premiums on these policies often exceed the net income from an estate, thus the man with a fortune coming in every year might be losing money. But only by losing on his "income" is he able to protect his principal.

240,000 Cases Aided by Red Cross in Past Year

Washington.—The American Red Cross has treated and corrected physical defects in 240,000 children during the last year, according to the annual report of the organization's health activities.

The Red Cross also administered operating with local medical authorities throughout the nation, examined 629,000 children during the year and found that 361,000, more than half, were suffering from some type of ailment.

Among the more frequent causes of ill health were malnutrition and allied ailments, bad tonsils, eye strain, defects in hearing and crippling due to infantile paralysis.

The Red Cross also administered two special funds given for public health work during the year. The funds were mainly used to help support public health nurses in 51 communities.

Big Dipper to Be Soup Spoon in 50,000 Years

Philadelphia.—The Big Dipper in another 50,000 years will be the same shape as a common, ordinary soup spoon, according to Wagner Schlesinger, assistant director of the astronomy department of the Franklin museum.

During these next 50,000 years one will be able to watch the wandering stars in the tip of the handle move to the left and the rest to the right, there by changing the shape of the Dipper considerably.

The star-making machinery in the planetarium can switch them around in the most amazing ways. The universe can be turned back to 50,000 years ago, showing the astral positions at that time, and then can be turned forward to show how the Dipper will appear in the year 51834 A. D.

Wades in Snow and Swims to Pay Election Bet

Akron, Ohio.—The first big snow of the season here chose to come on the day Rudolph Lebinger had an unpleasant election bet to pay off. Lebinger had to take a swim in a large reservoir. He had his choice of wading through the large flakes and taking his plunge or paying \$25. Mrs. Earl Mackey and Miss Fern Day, winners of the bet, found it too cold even to witness the payoff. They sent Miss Rosalie Mills and Miss Vivian McDonald to "check up" on Lebinger for them. Lebinger shivered throughout the ordeal.

TO MARK 300TH YEAR OF BOSTON COMMON

Pageant Next Summer to Depict Historic Events.

Boston.—Saved from modern road builders and street wideners only by the high-powered indignation of the Boston Common society, the tercentenary of fifty acres of cowpaths, lawns and shrubbery, uncrossed by rapid transit line or highway, will be celebrated next summer.

Of course, thousands of persons are inconvenienced each day because of the disinclination of Boston antiquarians to let go another foot of land from the Common for needed street widenings or permit the building of roads across it, but other thousands revere it for its place in American history and the breathing space it affords in the heart of downtown Boston.

For this reason, a committee is now raising a fund, tentatively placed at \$300,000, to reconstruct the scenes and homes of vanished days, the duels, ducking stools and hangings, during the 1935 celebration of its three hundredth anniversary.

As it Was 300 Years Ago.

With the help of the Emergency Relief administration, the committee, headed by Everett B. Mero, hopes to draw from the past a representation of three hundred years of history—to show the plot as it was when Quakers and pirates dangled from its elms; as it was when young Woodbridge and his rival duelled at foggy paces for the favors of a Boston belle.

The committee, if sufficient funds are raised, hopes to reproduce the Common's ducking stool; show the smoker's circle where "henpecked" devotees of nicotine repaired when driven from the home; reproduce the spinning bee of 1753 when young ladies revealed their matronly traits for the edification of their swains. The anti-slavery meeting of the '50s, Earl Percy and his Redcoats before the Revolution; William Blaxton (or Blackstone), Boston's first settler who sold his land, now the Common, to a community which he found too crowded and moved to Rhode Island; Beacon street "when respectability stalked unchecked"; the coming of the railroad in 1830; the water celebration in 1848, when a public system was first installed; the arrival of Lafayette on the Common, June 17, 1825, when he came to attend the Bunker Hill exercises; recruiting for the Civil War in tents near Tremont street—all this and much more is in the scope of a celebration which could almost depict a nation's history and progress as well as a city's.

First Woman in Boston.

Anna Pollard, a woman noted for her plain face, her fine tavern on Beacon street, and the fact that she was the first woman in Boston, may well find some mention in the ceremonies. She was a favorite of the Harvard class of 1638 as well as of 1639 and 1640, and others who loved her entertainment until at last she went to her reward. In those days Beacon Hill, according to a recent description, was "the tenderloin district."

More than sixty of America's great—soldiers, poets, statesmen, Presidents, preachers, architects—were wont to roam in leisure hours the routes that criss-cross this patch of tree-studded green in the heart of a city.

Bridge-Playing Parents Necessitate Curfew Law

Clay Centre, Kan.—The town marshal wishes the New Deal would do something about reducing the surplus of bridge-playing parents. Since bridge lessons went on the air and every newspaper is carrying free instructions the corner store checker-board is deserted and, according to the marshal, "some of the old birds who used to play a pretty good hand at poker" are contract fans.

But the worst trouble is in the family circle. The parents seldom stay at home, and if they do they are so busy playing bridge youngsters have the run of the streets. There is so much loitering by children at night that a curfew law will be invoked as soon as the council can agree on the type of alarm.

Married Girl No Longer Under Parents' Control

Portsmouth, Ohio.—When a girl gets married she no longer belongs to her parents. So ruled Judge Vernon Smith in Juvenile court here.

Floyd Wise, nineteen, and Harlette Bernthold, nineteen, went to Greenvale, Ky., and became man and wife. When they went to the bride's home for her clothes her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. George Bernthold, refused to let her accompany her husband.

The young husband and his father, Elbert Wise, obtained a writ of habeas corpus and Sheriff Al Bridwell went to the Bernthold home and delivered the bride to her husband.

Largest Prime Number

Chicago.—Dr. Samuel I. Krieger wore out six pencils, used 72 sheets of legal size note paper and frazzled his nerves quite badly but he was able to announce that 231,584,178,474,632,390,847,141,970,017,375,815,706,539,969,831,281,128,978,015,820,259,279,871 is the largest known prime number.

A prime number is any figure divisible only by itself or 1.

Revives Dead Woman by Manipulating Her Heart

Baltimore, Md.—Grasping her heart between his fingers and compressing it rhythmically against the chest wall, a prominent heart surgeon recently returned life to the body of a woman who had succumbed to a heart attack while on the operating table at University hospital. Then he completed the operation.

The names of the patient and the surgeon were withheld by Assistant Superintendent W. V. Maconachy.

The patient now is resting comfortably, according to the announcement.

The woman was undergoing an abdominal surgery. An interne, detailed to test the patient's pulse throughout the operation, suddenly cried:

"Doctor, the pulse has stopped!"

Making a quick examination, the surgeon discovered that all signs of life were missing. Thrusting his hand beneath the diaphragm through the incision made for the operation, he grasped the heart and, counting slowly to insure regularity and correct speed, compressed the heart against the chest wall.

After about two minutes the heart fluttered. The treatment was continued until normal respiration had returned.

Tom Cat Saves Kitten as Auto Kills Mother

Chardon, Ohio.—Unusual is paternal affection in a tomcat. But Zipper, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Harrison's "Tom," has it.

As Harrison sat on his front porch, he saw a neighbor cat with her little kitten crossing the road. The mother cat never got across the road; an automobile killed her. Her little orphan remained stranded in the road, sorrowfully meowing.

That was too much for Zipper's sympathetic nature. He trotted out into the road, grabbed the tiny youngster gently by the neck and brought it to the Harrison home.

Burns From First Jack-o'-Lantern Kill Girl, 3

Cleveland.—Little Beryl Marquis three, saw her first jack-o'-lantern this fall. But it was the little girl's last.

She peered too close to the pumpkin's candle in a darkened closet where she and her sister, Patricia, six, had put the grinning face. A draft blew her tiny dress into the flame and she ran screaming with fright, to her mother in the kitchen.

The distraught mother snatched a kitchen rug, rolled the child frantically in it, but too late. Beryl died of burns in a hospital.

For short distances, the top speed of a fast antelope has been estimated at 60 miles an hour.

You're not settling down in life until you begin to notice that your shoes seem to last longer.—Outspan

Noted Explorers

Some noted explorers of the world during the last fifty years, their nationality, date and country explored, include A. W. Greeley, American, Greenland coast, 1822; Admiral Robert E. Peary, American, Greenland coast, 1892; Fridtjof Nansen, Norway, north of Franz Josef land, Frederick of Jackson, English, 1847; Franz Josef Land; Captain Cagni, duke of Abruzzi, Italy, north of Franz Josef land, 1904; Robert E. Peary, America, Greenland, 1902-03; Capt. Roald Amundsen, Norway, north of Greenland, 1925; Richard E. Byrd, American, Spitzbergen to Alaska, 1926; Amundsen-Ellsworth Noble expedition Spitzbergen to Alaska, 1926; Capt. Sir George H. Wilkins, American, Point Barrow to Spitzbergen, 1928; Gen. Umberto Nobile, Italy, Spitzbergen to North pole, 1928. Antarctic expeditions are: Roald Amundsen, Norway, 1911; Capt. Robert E. Scott, England, 1912; Richard E. Byrd, 1929, 1933.

Haiti Has Colorful History

Port au Prince is the capital of Haiti, a land where the early slaves revolted and massacred the whites; where voodoo drums once echoed throughout the mountains to proclaim human sacrifice; where ebony monarchs presided over gorgeous royal courts; where negro generals fought their way to pomp and power through more than a century of bloodshed and intrigue. Haiti, high and picturesque, stands out as a colorful spot in the Caribbean.

Collecting Brazil Nuts

One of the most dangerous jobs is the collecting of Brazil nuts in the jungles of the Amazon valley. The peons who gather this world crop, which is neither planted nor picked, are not only beset on all sides by deadly animals, insects, fishes and plants—but they are in constant danger of having their backs broken or skulls cracked by the four-pound pods which are frequently falling around them from a height of 100 feet.—Collier's Weekly

Temples of Paestum, Italy

The temples of Paestum, in Italy, are world-famous, and the ancient city there, founded about 600 B. C., has been thoroughly excavated and explored. Three of the temples known as the Basilica, and the other two respectively dedicated to Ceres and Neptune, date from 570 to 420 B. C. and all belong to the Greek period. The fourth, known as the Temple of Poseidon, is a building of the Roman period.

With the auto killing nearly 40,000 people a year in the United States, perhaps the League of Nations will do something to stop the slaughter.

No matter how proud a man may be of his talents he is never quite in the class with a horse at eating corn off the cob.

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