

Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 41

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1937.

NUMBER 26

Homecoming Celebration Largest Ever Held

TOWN WILL PLAY HOST TO HUGE CROWD NEXT WEEK END

FINAL DETAILS OF SEMI-CENTENNIAL BEING WHIPPED INTO SHAPE

The final details of the local Semi-Centennial and Homecoming Celebration, which will be held here next week end, July 3rd, 4th and 5th, are now being whipped into shape, and the committees in charge say they will guarantee the finest Fourth of July celebration in the history of Charlevoix County.

Dinty LaLonde has his parade well lined up. The getting up of a parade is about the toughest job connected with the whole affair and Dinty has spent a lot of time and hard work in organizing it.

The outboard and speedboat races will be held Sunday afternoon, July 4th. Trials for all entrants will be held that a. m. The winners of each event will be awarded 14-inch silver loving cups, while 9-inch cups will go to the winner of second place in each event.

Main Street will take on the appearance of a midway when the chairplane, ferris wheel, merry-go-round and other rides are set up.

As a grand climax, Monday night, July 5th, Oscar Weisler has the best collection of fireworks ever displayed in this part of the state.

Many oldtimers are numbered among the former Jordanites who are returning for the celebration and the town is being slicked up as much as possible for the occasion. One of the greatest changes former residents will notice when they arrive will be the modern "evening dress" on the Temple Theatre, with the addition of the new marquee this week the local showplace steps out with one of the best theatre fronts to be found in Michigan outside of the large cities.

Next week a complete program of events for the entire three days will be printed, so get in touch with the former East Jordanites and watch for next week's program.

Parade on July 5th An Outstanding Feature of Celebration

One of the outstanding features of the coming celebration will be the mammoth street parade at 12:00 noon of July 5th. The parade committee headed by the Chairman-in-chief Clarence LaLonde, have been allotted a liberal amount to help put across the event. The committee will welcome any assistant by Boyne City and Charlevoix citizens and business men if they wish to take part.

The committee is busy lining up various sections to take part. The parade will include the local High School Band, led by director John Ter Wee; possibly some other school band; appearance of the East Jordan, Charlevoix and Boyne City American Legion and Auxilliary; East Jordan's Winter and Cherry Queen selections; a children's parade; the rookie band; Paul Bunyon; conservation and sportsman floats; Boy Scouts and comic cars.

Various business places have volunteered with floats. Clowns and

clowning acts will furnish entertainment just before the starting of the parade. One of the features of it will be the trailer section parade which will include all trailers of this vicinity. Prizes will be given.

COMMITTEES APPOINTED

Chairman-in-chief—Clarence LaLonde
 Assistants—Gayle Saxton, Charles Dennis.
 Bands—John Ter Wee.
 American Legion and Auxilliary—Ed. Kamradt, Mrs. Lawrence LaLonde.
 Boy Scouts—B. Porter, A. Dedoes, R. Malpass.
 Trailers—H. McKinnon.
 Children's parade—V. Milliman, Mrs. Kit Carson.
 Sports and conservation—Jack Bowman, Ted. Kotowich, Frank Strehl, Clarence Bowman, Raymond Swafford, John Pray, Kenneth Carpey.
 Clowns—Lyle Murray.

One Car In Three Carries Sticker

Regardless of the marked increase in the number of motor vehicles on the state's highways, about one car owner in three buys his annual license on the installment plan, figures show.

Leon D. Case, Secretary of State, points out that the 1938 act which brought the "sticker" or half-year permit into being, has been accepted as the permanent method of buying plates by some 500,000 car owners every year.

The use of half year permits expires Aug. 1, annually, and at a date prior to that, designated by the Secretary of State, plates go on sale at half price. Thus, as the "half price" date approaches, few stickers are sold. In 1936, a total of 448,035 stickers were sold; records of the department of state as of June 18, show 441,728 stickers had been recorded at Lansing, through actually more had been sold at branch offices on that date.

It is pointed out by Secretary Case that on June 18, the number of plates and stickers recorded at Lansing as having been sold this year, is nearly 35,000 in excess of the total plates sold in the entire year of 1936. New car purchases during the balance of this year, plus purchase of plates for cars not yet registered for 1937, will swell the number of cars to a near all-time record, it is believed.

The date at which 1937 license plates go on sale at half price is July first.

New State Highway Maps, issued by the Michigan Highway Commission are now available at The Herald office without charge.

Mrs. E. L. Burdick Passed Away At Walnut Creek, Calif.

Word was received here, Thursday morning, by Mrs. W. E. Malpass that Mrs. E. L. (Anna) Burdick had passed away at her home at Walnut Creek, Calif.

The message states that the body is being sent to East Jordan — to arrive here on the afternoon train, Monday. There will probably be a brief funeral service at the Watson Funeral Home and the remains laid to rest at Sunset Hill beside those of her husband who passed away a few years ago.

Mrs. Burdick was a highly-esteemed resident of East Jordan for many years, leaving with her husband and daughter, Una, for California nearly a score of years ago.

Council Proceedings

Special meeting of the Common Council, of the city of East Jordan, held at the Council Room on the 15th day of June, 1937: Present, Bussler, Crowell, Kenny, Lorraine, Shaw and Mayor Carson; absent, Strehl.

Meeting called by the Mayor to open bids for the sinking of a water well and for the consideration of the same.

Moved by Crowell and supported by Shaw that the decision relative to the size and type of the water well to be bored shall be made by the Water Committee and upon the finding of the Committee the Mayor and Clerk shall be empowered to execute the necessary contract.

Carried by aye and nay vote: Ayes, Bussler, Crowell, Kenny, Lorraine, Shaw, Carson.

Motion to adjourn by Kenny, carried.

W. N. LANGELL, City Clerk

Regular meeting of the Common Council of the City of East Jordan, held in the Council Room, June 21st, 1937. Present, Bussler, Crowell, Kenny, Lorraine, Shaw, Strehl and Mayor Carson.

The minutes of the previous regular meeting held June 7th and also the minutes of the special meeting held June 15th were read and no objection raised, were held approved.

The following list of bills were submitted and read:—

Chas. Cox, materials furnished	\$20.30
LeRoy Sherman, supplies	28.73
B. Milstein & Co., iron	1.80
Standard Oil Co., gas and oil	15.78
E. J. Iron Works	3.50
D. W. Clark, cabinet works	32.25
E. Jordan Lumber Co.	392.67
Newton Jones, lbr.	2.10
Anthony Kenny	3.00
Dan Parrott	3.30
Owosso Mds. Co.	6.60
John Bennett, posts	10.00
Ray Russell, lbr.	8.70
John Whiteford, lbr.	23.50
M. Crowell	4.00
Harry McHale	3.00
Mich. Pub. Service, power, Apr. 27 to June 15	95.40
street lighting, May 1 to June 15	141.10
Labor charges graveling Elizabeth street	29.80
Standard Oil, supplies	7.95
Mich. Bell Tel.	12.95
Mich. Pub. Service,	12.75

Moved by Crowell and supported by Shaw that the bills be allowed; Ayes, Bussler, Crowell, Kenny, Lorraine, Shaw, Strehl and Carson.

Moved by Lorraine and supported by Shaw that the frame building formerly occupied by the Full Gospel Mission may be torn down on the petition of the Rev. Jas. Sheltroun, and a permit to do it be issued to the said Sheltroun. Carried by aye and nay vote as follows: Bussler, Crowell, Kenny, Lorraine, Shaw, Strehl, Carson.

Report of the Water Committee recommended that a ten inch well be dug to increase the water supply and that the Mayor and City Clerk be empowered to draft the necessary contract and execute the same with the well-driller to carry out the recommendation. The recommendation was unanimously approved by a vote of the Common Council on motion of Lorraine and supported by Shaw.

Motion by Crowell and supported by Shaw that the following resolution be adopted: Be it resolved that malt and spirituous liquors may be retailed by the glass in East Jordan, by such applicants and under such restrictions as the Common Council may approve, subject to the regulations of the State Liquor Control Commission. Carried by aye and nay vote as follows: Crowell, Shaw, Strehl; Nays, Bussler, Kenny; Lorraine, absent, Mayor did not vote.

Motion to adjourn, carried.

W. N. LANGELL, City Clerk

MARRIAGES

East Jordan Girl Marries Soo Youth

On Monday morning, June 14, St. Joseph's Catholic church was the scene of a very pretty wedding, when Miss Agnes Votruba, daughter of Mrs. Eva Votruba, became the bride of James Leo O'Callaghan, of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her brother, Francis J. Votruba, wore a gown of white satin with a fitted jacket of French lace, and a veil with a long train carried by Olive Walden. The bride carried yellow tea roses and lillies of the valley.

Ann Votruba, sister of the bride, was matron of honor. She wore peach lace with little short puff sleeves and blue accessories; she carried a bouquet of assorted colored snapdragons. Oliver O'Callaghan, brother of the groom, assisted as best man.

Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served to about 30 guests at the home of the bride's mother. The rooms were decorated in yellow and white. A three-tiered wedding cake of yellow and white centered the bridal table. Mr. and Mrs. O'Callaghan left immediately for a short visit to Niagara Falls.

Out of town guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Frank O'Callaghan, Oliver O'Callaghan, Miss Sara O'Callaghan, Bill Kainer and Miss Varonia of the Soo; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Votruba and daughter Minnie of Travers City.

Comedy King At Temple

You'll revel in the delightful entertainment on the Temple's program for the coming week for it is packed with that spice of life, Comedy. With a generous portion of musical romance and western adventure there will be several of these grand shows you will want to enjoy.

Saturday only: Gene Autry and Monte Blue in "Ride, Ranger, Ride." Our Gang Comedy. News Of The Day. Sunday Monday: Wallace Beery and an all star cast in "The Good Old Soak." Selected specialties.

Tuesday Wednesday: Family Nights: Olsen and Johnson in "The Country Gentleman." Comedy and Color Cartoon.

Thursday and Friday: Victor McLaglen, Preston Foster, Ida Lupino in "Sea Devils." Edgar Kennedy comedy. World On Parade novelty.

Rev. Cermak Tendered A Farewell Party

On Thursday evening, June 17th, the members of the Methodist church tendered Rev. and Mrs. John Cermak a farewell pot-luck supper at the church parlors. During their few years' residence in East Jordan both Rev. and Mrs. Cermak have made many friends who are indeed sorry to have them leave.

Following the supper, a social hour was enjoyed, Rev. Cermak gave a brief talk, and friends presented Rev. and Mrs. Cermak with a farewell remembrance.

Rev. and Mrs. Cermak left Saturday for their new charge at Grandville (near Grand Rapids). Mr. Cermak plans to attend Hope College, Holland, for a few years' study.

Lake Fishing Season Opens This Friday

Fishing for blackbass, bluegills, sunfish and warmouth bass in all the inland and Great Lakes waters under Michigan's jurisdiction becomes legal in Michigan on Friday, June 25, conservation authorities announced today.

On that date all the inland lakes now closed entirely to sport-fishing to give the species above-named protection during their reproduction season, will automatically open to fishing.

The season on large and small-mouth black bass has been closed in Michigan since December 31 and the season on bluegills, sunfish and warmouth bass since April 30.

All regulations governing lake fishing remain the same as last year. The changes in fishing laws now being considered by the state legislature, if enacted into law, would probably not become effective until 1938.

Girl turns amateur detective and risks her life in Reno's chinatown to smash the dope ring that federal agents couldn't break up. Read this exciting article in the American Weekly, the magazine distributed with Next Sunday's Chicago Herald and Examiner.

VIOLIN CLASS RECITAL

EAST JORDAN HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM
 TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 29th, 1937

8:00 O'CLOCK

WILLIAM H. WEBSTER — W. P. A. DIRECTOR

PROGRAM

Selected	Class
"Over The Waves"	Class
Duet "In The Gloaming"	Billy Waldon - Clare LaLonde
Solo	Harold Liskum
Piano "Rhapsody"	Elizabeth Penfold
Duet "Serenade" Drigo	Margery Kiser - Margery Mayville
Selection	Deer Lake Music Makers
Drummer Boy	Violins
Students Waltzes	Violin
"Believe Me of All Those Endearing Young Charms"	Vera Staley
Selection	Deer Lake Music Makers
Tap Dance	Irene Bugai
Solo "5th Air Varié, Dancla"	Glen Trojanek
Selected	Class
"Patrol of The Guardsmen"	Class

EVERYBODY WELCOME — No charge for admission

THE LIFE STORY OF JEANETTE MACDONALD. For the life story of this glamorous movie star who has just been married to Gepe Raymond, see the Rotogravure Section of next Sunday's Detroit News. You'll find the story told in outstanding photographs!

THE SHOW PLACE OF THE NORTH TEMPLE THEATRE EAST JORDAN

SATURDAY, June 26. Matinee 2:30 10c - 15c

GENE AUTREY — MONTE BLUE

RIDE, RANGER, RIDE

OUR GANG COMEDY — LATEST NEWS

SUNDAY MONDAY, June 27 - 28. Sunday Matinee

WALLACE BEERY

THE GOOD OLD SOAK

Matinee 2:30 — 10c - 15c. Eves. 7 and 9 — 10c - 25c

TUESDAY, WED., June 29-30 FAMILY NITES

TWO FOR 25c

OLSEN and JOHNSTON ACE FUNSTERS OF STAGE, SCREEN AND RADIO

The Country Gentleman

THUR. FRI. July 1 - 2 Eves 7 and 9 — 10c - 25c

Victor McLaglen — Preston Foster

SEA DEVILS

EDGAR KENNEDY COMEDY — DELUXE NOVELTY

Strawberries!!

We Are Paying 6c per lb.

for Dunlops and the crate back. Number one berries.

If you have berries for us, please phone us either at

No. 1 or No. 148

As we may not run every day.

EAST JORDAN CANNING COMPANY

TODAY In Your Paper

Few laws declared invalid by highest tribunal, says Robert Merrill in that popular feature, "The Supreme Court and How It Works."

Kathleen Norris, America's most beloved author, again captures public fancy with her newest serial, "Beauty's Daughter." Be sure you read this great story.

Nina Wilcox Putnam asks what is art and what can be done to prevent it. Read "Art For Pete's Sake" in the "Rogues' Gallery."

Irvin S. Cobb dissertates on summer influenza that lasts until winter.

A review of the messages in Genesis is presented by the Rev. Harold L. Lundquist in the Sunday School Lesson.

President and Treasury look in every corner for new sources of revenue, says William Bruckart in his "Washington Digest."

Wage and hour disputes are incidental in steel's battle with C. I. O., says E. W. Pickard in his "Weekly News Review." Principle of contract signing is paramount, he claims.

Try Herald Want Ads — They Click

News Review of Current Events

'ON THE LINE!' DEMANDS CIO

Steel Refuses to Sign Contracts . . . And So There's a Deadlock . . . Look to U. S. for Strike Settlement



Monroe (Mich.) Women Defended Their Husbands' Right to Strike.

Edward W. Pickard

SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

© Western Newspaper Union

THERE is no issue of wages, hours or other material demands in the strife between the independent steel corporations and John L. Lewis' Committee for Industrial Organization. The corporations have agreed to all of the demands of the unions—verbally.

Verbally—that is the word which has for weeks kept thousands of workers in eight or ten states from returning to their jobs.

The C. I. O. demands that the corporations put their agreement in the form of a written contract. The corporations refuse. And the unions have refused to call off the strikes until they get the signatures on the line.

Union officials have taken the position that if the company officials are willing to agree orally to union demands they ought to be willing to confirm the agreement in writing. Lewis has demanded that President Roosevelt intervene to force the companies to sign.

At a press conference the President refused to say officially what was his reaction to the demand. He did say—and emphasized that he was not speaking "officially"—that he could not see why the companies would not make written agreements if they would make the same ones verbally.

Tom Girdler, chairman of the board of the Republic Steel corporation, explained the companies' stand: "The reason the C. I. O. wants a signed contract is because such a contract would be the first step toward the closed shop and the check-off."

"Under the closed shop every worker has to belong to a union, whether he wants to or not. The closed shop is actually a deal between the employer and the union whereby the employer helps to force every employee into the union."

Under the check-off the company takes unions dues out of the pay envelopes of all its employees and hands them over to the union.

"Does the C. I. O. contract preserve industrial peace? It does not. They have broken numerous contracts."

Federal Intervention Asked

IT WAS virtually certain that there would be some federal action in the steel strikes, with Gov. Martin L. Davey of Ohio and Mayor Daniel J. Shields of Johnstown, Pa., appealing desperately to the President for aid. Governor Davey, in a long telegram detailing the arguments on both sides, declared that the situation had gone far beyond the powers of one state to control.

When a worker in the Johnstown steel mills was abducted by six strikers and stripped of his clothing in their automobile (he was later released), following weeks of rioting and bloodshed, the mayor decided that kidnapping was the last straw and appealed to Mr. Roosevelt.

Secretary of Labor Frances E. Perkins named a mediation board of three to meet in Cleveland and hear the cases of the union and the companies. On the board were Charles P. Taft, son of the former President and chief justice, a Republican and lawyer from Cincinnati; Lloyd K. Garrison, who served as the first president of the National Labor Relations board in 1934, and Edward F. McGrady, first assistant secretary of labor, and a known enemy of company unions, spy systems and the tear gas method of quelling strike riots.

In Monroe, Mich., where the C. I. O. union threatened to import thousands of pickets from Detroit, a band of several hundred deputized vigilantes, armed, kept the peace, aided by the police force of twenty. In Youngstown, Ohio, Johnstown and other cities vigilante groups were also being formed.

Steel Wants Its Mail

THE Republic Steel corporation filed in the federal district court in Washington a petition for a writ of mandamus compelling Postmas-

ter General Farley to deliver parcel post packages to steel plants in Ohio which local postmasters have refused to deliver.

The petition charged that the local postmaster at Niles, Ohio, was refusing to deliver packages containing food and clothing and addressed to the loyal workers who were being housed inside the Republic plant. It charged that this refusal was made after the postmaster had reached an "understanding" with two members of the union.

"Having waited a week for a reply to the letter . . . to Mr. Farley and having received none, we have no recourse but to such legal action as is available to us under the circumstances involved," said John S. Brooks, Jr., counsel for the corporation. He said separate suits will be instituted in Ohio against the local postmasters involved.

Court Plan Walloped

THE senate judiciary committee made short work of President Roosevelt's Supreme court packing plan. Its report, in summary: "We recommend the rejection of this bill as a needless, futile, and utterly dangerous abandonment of constitutional principle."

"It was presented to the congress in a most intricate form and for reasons that obscured its real purpose. It would not banish age from the bench nor abolish divided decisions."

"It would not affect the power of any court to hold laws unconstitutional, nor withdraw from any judge the authority to issue injunctions. It would not reduce the expense of litigation nor speed decision."

"It is a proposal without precedent and without justification. It would subjugate the courts to the will of congress and the President and thereby destroy the independence of the judiciary, the only certain shield of individual rights. It is a measure which should be so emphatically rejected that its parallel will never again be presented to the free representatives of the free people of America."

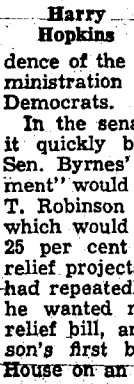
Informed Washington correspondents were of the belief that the bill hasn't a chance of being passed, even with amendments. It seemed not unlikely that, due to the confusion and conflict over White House proposals and statutes, there would be an adjournment of this session of congress shortly, perhaps to reconvene in special session beginning November 1. The breathing spell would give the administration an opportunity to align its majority more solidly behind the President's desired legislation to improve the lot of the underprivileged.

Harry Loses 1st Round

DESPITE the pleas of Harry L. Hopkins, works progress administrator, the full senate appropriation committee approved the

Byrnes amendment to the relief bill, 13 to 10. The amendment to the \$1,500,000,000 bill requires local governments to pay at least 40 per cent of the cost of all WPA projects, or else sign a kind of civic "pauper's oath." The South Carolina senator's amendment was seen as further evidence of the break between the administration and the conservative Democrats.

In the senate debate on the bill it quickly became apparent that Sen. Byrnes' "40 per cent amendment" would not carry. Sen. Joseph T. Robinson offered a compromise which would require states to pay 25 per cent of the cost of work relief projects. President Roosevelt had repeatedly made it known that he wanted no such rider on his relief bill, and it was Sen. Robinson's first break with the White House on an important issue.



Harry Hopkins

Capital on the Move

THE Spanish loyalist government, after another terrific bombing of the city by insurgent airplanes of the German Junkers and Heinkel types, decided to move the capital from Bilbao to Santander, but to defend Bilbao to the death. The Basque battalions reorganized for a last ditch stand to protect the broken "iron ring" of the city's defenses from the forces of General Francisco Franco. The latter, it was admitted, already had penetrated the first line of fortifications near Fica and Larrabezua, five miles to the east. Several persons were killed and many houses destroyed by the rebel bombs and machine guns. Meanwhile the loyalists were claiming important advances along the Cordoba front.

Reds Rub Out 8

EIGHT Soviet Russian generals, including Marshal Michail Tukhachevsky, former vice commissar of defense, learned the wrath of the Kremlin. Condemned for treason, they were led before a firing squad and killed, by order of the military tribunal of the Soviet supreme court. The court only the day before had declared them guilty of conspiring with the military intelligence service of an "unfriendly" foreign power. Although the "unfriendly" power was never named by officials, correspondents in Moscow declared indications were unmistakable that Red leaders believe the power was Nazi Germany.

Most of the Russian capital was virtually certain that the eight, who had been denied appeal, had been put to death for an ambitious plot to rob the Soviet of its western provinces and turn them over to Germany.

The Soviet purge was followed by the suicide of Alexander G. Chervakov, forty-five-year-old president of the White Russian Soviet Republic, westernmost of the Soviet Union's republics. While it was said that he had killed himself "for family reasons" his death came almost immediately after his denunciation in a meeting as a plotter against the Communist party. Hundreds of thousands of suspects were reported removed from the Communist party rolls by the government.

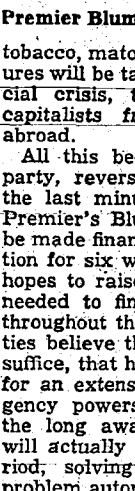
The Soviet purge was followed by the suicide of Alexander G. Chervakov, forty-five-year-old president of the White Russian Soviet Republic, westernmost of the Soviet Union's republics. While it was said that he had killed himself "for family reasons" his death came almost immediately after his denunciation in a meeting as a plotter against the Communist party. Hundreds of thousands of suspects were reported removed from the Communist party rolls by the government.

Fiscal Dictator for France

WHILE a congressional committee in the United States prepared to begin an investigation of alleged tax dodgers among the wealthy, Vincent Auriol, French finance minister, gave broad hints to French millionaires that they, too, had better get themselves square with the tax collector. He revealed that the tax rate will be raised on the higher bracket incomes and on products which are government monopolies, such as tobacco, matches and alcohol. Measures will be taken, in France's financial crisis, to prevent frightened capitalists from exporting funds abroad.

All this because the Communist party, reversing its long stand at the last minute, agreed to accept Premier's Blum's proposal that he be made financial dictator of the nation for six weeks. In that time he hopes to raise the 30 billion francs needed to finance the government throughout the year. Most authorities believe that six weeks will not suffice, that he will be forced to ask for an extension of his "full emergency powers." Blum hopes that the long awaited business revival will actually set in during that period, solving the whole financial problem automatically.

Premier Blum



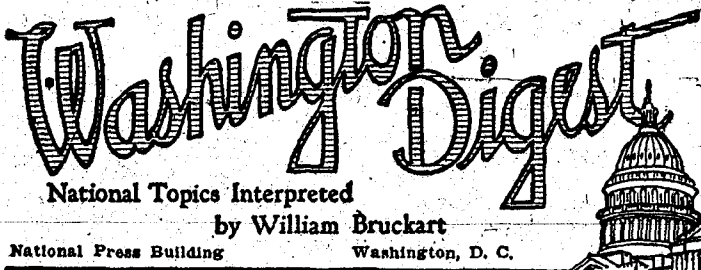
We're in the Money!

IF YOU don't think things are picking up, maybe the United States Department of Commerce can convince you. It has just reported the national income for 1936 reached a total of \$62,056,000,000, and officials predicted that the figure for 1937 would reach \$70,000,000,000. The all-time high was \$78,632,000,000 in the dizzy boom year of 1929; and the all-time low \$44,940,000,000 in 1933.

The department's report said that since 1933 the national income has risen more swiftly than prices—and that the real purchasing power of individuals was much larger. Income, it said, increased 38 per cent from 1933 to 1936, while the cost of living advanced 8 per cent. The per capita income of employees last year was listed at \$1,244, which was \$58 more than in the preceding year and 88.4 per cent of the figure for 1929.

CIO Starts at Bottom

JOHN L. LEWIS aimed another blow at steel through the United Mine Workers, of which he is president. Workers in the captive mines (mines operated by an individual steel concern which is the sole user of the coal brought to the surface) in Pennsylvania walked out of the shafts and joined the steel picket lines. The purpose was to cripple further the steel plants now shut down or operating under difficulties while picketed; the immediate objective was the closing of the Cambria plant of Bethlehem Steel. The effectiveness of the walkout was a matter for dispute; plant officials claimed all departments were in operation. In some plants the miners outnumbered striking steel workers as steel pickets.



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

Washington

Washington.—As it becomes more painfully apparent that there is no basis upon which to expect present returns of federal taxation to produce sufficient funds to maintain the administration's rate of spending, the President and the Treasury are peeping into every corner for new sources of money. They have already recommended to congress that the present nuisance taxes be re-enacted to bring in some five hundred million a year and they are casting their eyes elsewhere for other tax receipts.

In addition, and as a part of the general pinch that the Treasury now feels, Mr. Roosevelt has asked congress to revise certain provisions of income tax law to close up loopholes and prevent escape from taxation. The President's message to congress on this point was quite bitter and, many observers thought, rather unfair but, nevertheless, he told congress that it was up to the legislative branch to see that there was no tax avoidance.

The President's message dealt with an alleged moral phase of tax avoidance and that part of his message has provoked much criticism of the Chief Executive's attitude. He sought in his statement to the congress to make it appear that many wealthy persons had avoided taxes and that, by so doing, they had sinned.

Now, the President's view is entitled to consideration and his charge that there is tax avoidance is correct. Indeed, I believe no one can successfully dispute the charge that there is tax avoidance of a wholesale character in the United States. But when the matter is placed in the category of a moral issue, it must be examined in a different light. The President did not talk about tax evasion in his message; he talked about tax avoidance. Tax evasion is illegal and immoral. Tax avoidance is purely and simply the arrangement by an individual so that he pays the lowest tax he can and still complies with the law.

I am inclined to side with those in congress who have criticized the President on the attitude he assumed. As long as congress tells an individual, through the language of a law, that he must pay so much tax and prescribes the conditions, if that individual complies with that direction of congress, he does not commit a crime when he pays only that much tax.

I am constrained to support my view in this instance with the language of the late Mr. Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes who, as a member of the Supreme court of the United States, gained probably as much respect as any man who ever sat on the highest bench. Mr. Justice Holmes said in a decision of the court 21 years ago and now strangely apropos the following words:

"We do not speak of evasion, because, when the law draws a line, a case is on one side of it or on the other, and if on the safe side it is none the worse legally that a person has availed himself to the full of what the law permits. When an act is condemned as an evasion, what is meant is that it is on the wrong side of the line indicated by the policy, if not by the mere letter, of the law."

Again and again, courts have held that a citizen may employ "any legal means" available to him to diminish the tax which he must pay. It would seem then that Mr. Roosevelt's message used rather ill chosen and ill advised language when, in dealing with questions of tax avoidance, he sought to make it appear that it was wrong for a citizen to try to save his own money.

It has been rather interesting to note the type of outbursts, editorial and verbal, that has come as a result of Mr. Roosevelt's tax message. These outbursts have continued partly because the President asked congress to make an investigation of tax avoidance where some very large taxpayers are involved. Of course, congress is going to do that because it will give congress, or at least certain individual members, an opportunity for publicity. And they do not overlook opportunities for publicity.

Since the discussion of tax questions has continued on the basis of the projected investigation, it has given plenty of writers an opportunity to express their opinion in detail. Many of these critics have become quite personal in their assault upon Mr. Roosevelt and their biting observations are doing him no good politically at all. In fact, I have heard some rumblings beneath the surface to the effect that his tax message has hurt him as much politically as his proposal to add six new justices of his own choosing to the Supreme court of the United States.

Probably the worst of these criticisms appeared in the Washington Evening Star, a newspaper that seldom takes a bitter stand on any question. The Evening Star called attention

to regulations of the bureau of internal revenue which prescribed that a person must count as income anything taken in payment of services, whether that thing be money or some other thing of value. It cited the fact that the President occupies the White House without payment of rent and that he has available a large staff of servants who man that institution; that he is provided with automobiles and yachts and various other services and circumstances without cost. Editorially, the newspaper then goes on:

"Has the President of the United States, unwittingly, failed to include in his income tax the value to him of the residence provided by the government which pays him his salary? Under these regulations it would appear that even the automobiles and the yachts provided by the government should be considered in making out an income tax return. There is no publication of income taxes and therefore the public is not informed as to whether the high officials of the government who are provided with residences, as some are, or with automobiles, as many of them are, take these things into consideration in reporting their income taxes. It would scarcely be an argument to say that residence provided for a public official is not part of his pay. Cabinet officers, for example, are not provided with residences by the government. They must provide residences themselves, at considerable cost."

It is obvious, therefore, that a residence given a government official is part of his pay."

When the President proposed the tax investigation, he said that he believed there were a good many millions of dollars that could be

Pick on Big Ones

forced into the federal treasury as a result of such inquiry. His action followed sweeping orders issued to internal revenue agents and auditors to review every income tax return with the utmost care. The agents and auditors, of course, will go over the returns filed by the entire list of income tax payers, little as well as big, but the congressional investigation will be devoted only to some of the men called by Mr. Roosevelt, "economic royalists." It is obvious that congress cannot go into all returns so congress will pick on the big ones because those men will have names out of which good headlines in newspapers can be written.

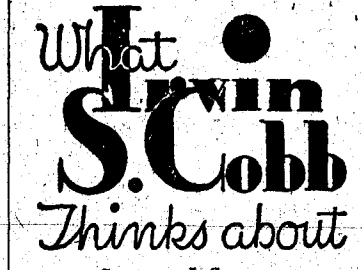
The Treasury had a different idea about the investigation which congress undertook at the President's request. The Treasury's plan contemplated a number of secret hearings, star chamber sessions, and I believe everyone knows what can be had in a star chamber session with bureaucrats operating with all of the powers they possess in our government.

Word of the Treasury's ideas did not please congressional leaders and they very quickly put their foot down on the scheme. Of course, members of the house and senate figured they would not share in the political benefits unless they did the investigating. I hear much comment to the effect, however, that an investigation in the manner congress had decided to make it is much preferable to the star chamber proceedings which the Treasury proposed.

I mentioned that the congressional committee is dealing only with "big names." The reason for this is plain. It would do no good at all in a publicity way for the congressional groups to call in some small taxpayer who, by availing himself of the privileges of the law, had been able to reduce his total tax to a comparatively few dollars. On the other hand, if a big business man, an economic royalist, claims all of the exemptions and deductions that the law specifies and thereby cuts down his tax, he becomes the subject or the target for much ballyhoo about tax avoidance. I do not see the difference.

Since the President finds himself in a deadlock with congress on his proposal to add six justices of his own choosing to the Supreme court of the United States, he has turned to a new approach in dealing with the legislative situation. He has suddenly loaded congress down with work. This is to be distinguished from the course he has followed in his earlier years of his tenure when he submitted only one legislative suggestion at a time.

Now, in addition to the court reorganization proposal, there is before congress the far-reaching governmental reorganization plan, the billion dollar slum clearance and house building, farm tenancy bill and a highly controversial piece of legislation proposing to establish minimum wages and maximum hours for labor. These are, in addition, of course, to the tax revision proposition I have discussed above and the annual appropriation bills with the billion and a half relief fund measure.



What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Summer Influenza. SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—In this favored land we are now starting to celebrate the customary seasonal rite of having our summer influenza.

Summer influenza is distinguished from winter influenza by the fact that the former does not set in until September, thereby providing intervals for spring and fall to slip in between.

The symptoms remain practically the same. The eyes water copiously, but the nose runs second. The head stops up thoroughly, thus providing proof of the fallacy of the old adage—all sinus fail in dry weather. The patient barks like a trained seal, but the difference here is that the seal stops barking if you toss him a hunk of raw fish.

One could go on at length, but it's difficult to continue a writing job when you're using a nasal inhalant to punctuate with and have a taste in your mouth like moth balls smothered in creosote dressing.

The Art of Cussing

MY OLD chum Burgess Johnson, once an editor but now a college professor, tells a credulous bunch of advertising men that Mark Twain was the champion all-time All-American cusser—could cuss five solid minutes without repeating himself.

Pardon me, Burgess, but Mark Twain never did any such thing. Once I heard him at his out-cussingest best—denouncing a publisher who had offended him. He swore for five minutes all right, but over and over again he used the same few familiar oaths which the English-speaking race always have used. He didn't introduce a new or original one.

I studied the art of cussing, both by note and by ear, under such gifted masters of profanity as southern steamboat mates, New York newspaper men, London cab drivers, western mule whackers and north woods timber choppers.

With my hand on my heart I solemnly affirm that not one of these alleged experts ever employed any save the dependable age-seasoned standbys, to wit, seven adjectives, two strong nouns, one ultrastrong noun and one compound phrase—the commonest of all.

Romance for King Zog

FOR about the fifth time comes a plaintive plea from Albania, one of those remote little border countries of eastern Europe where every now and then peace threatens to break out. They have a king over there. At least they had a king at the time of going to press with this dispatch. His name is King Zog. This is neither a typographical error nor a vaudeville gag. The name positively is Zog, and radio comedians may make the most of it.

For many months he has been paging the world for a wife. The qualifications call for the lady to have \$5,000,000. His majesty would also like for her to turn Moham-medan, but the main requirement is that \$5,000,000 bank roll.

California's Coastline

WHILE it's quite a roomy coastline, California has at present only one coastline. This is a source of mortification to patriotic native sons, Florida having two such, one on either side, besides a dampish area in the middle known as the Everglades.

Still, in a way, California's silvery strand continues to excel. Within easy speeding distance we have at least one beach resort where, when Palm Springs folds up on account of the heat, many of our artistic colony go to relax. So wholeheartedly do some go in for, this that often you may stand off a quarter of a mile and hear them relaxing.

Occasionally a relaxationist relaxes so completely that it takes weeks for him to get over it. His friends leave him at the seaside only to gather at the bedside.

The Changing World

IT WAS Susan B. Anthony who dedicated her life to the cause of emancipation for her sex. But it was her grandniece who lately attained the headlines by suggesting that, with the addition of a buckle here and a ribbon there, a nightie would make a suitable evening gown for almost any occasion.

Thus do we see how from one generation to another is handed down the flame of genius and service to womankind. But, although the inspired suggestion is already weeks old, there still are no signs that it is finding advocates among the queen bees of the cultural hive. Maybe the reason is that a belle of the Hollywood artistic group would feel so ostentatiously overdressed if she wore a full-fashioned nightie to a social function.

IRVIN S. COBB. © Western Newspaper Union

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Cadets at the U. S. Military academy at West Point march in a recent review. 2—Field Marshal Werner Von Blomberg (right) and Premier Mussolini pictured during the German war minister's visit in Rome to review Italy's armed forces. 3—Marshal Mikhail Tukhachevsky, one of eight high ranking officers of the Russian Soviet army recently executed for treason.

NEW A. M. A. PRESIDENT



Dr. Irvin Abell of Louisville, Ky., former president of the Southern Medical association and leader in Southern medical activities, who was elected unanimously by the American Medical association as its president-elect for 1938 at its Atlantic City convention.

"Pepper" Signs 'Em With Rubber Stamp



Necessity is the mother of invention, they say, so Pepper Martin, one of the St. Louis Cardinal stars, does some pioneering on his own account. He is shown rubber-stamping the requests of autograph hunters just before the start of a ball game.

Pickets Flee Tear Gas in Labor War Flare-Up



Pickets shown fleeing under a barrage of tear gas from the gates of the National Electric Products company at Ambridge, Pa., 20 miles from Pittsburgh, during a strike in which the unions representing the C. I. O. and the American Federation of Labor struggled for control of the plant. Strikes over a nationwide front brought violence and unrest.

Confederate Vets Recall Days of '61

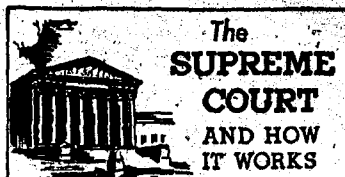


Gen. Homer Atkinson of Richmond, Va., and Gen. Harry Rene Lee of Nashville, Tenn., talk over the days of '61-65 at the annual Confederate reunion held at Jackson, Miss., recently. Many interesting characters of the South attended the reunion. It marked the forty-seventh time the boys in gray have held a reunion.

ROUND-UP QUEEN



A ten gallon hat replaced a crown for the coronation of Miss Dorothy Alcorn, above, as queen of the St. Paul, Minn., stockyards. She was chosen to reign over the annual round-up of the Hook 'em Cow club, an organization of stockmen, farmers, ranchers and shippers who market their livestock at St. Paul.



The SUPREME COURT AND HOW IT WORKS

Few Laws Invalidated

By ROBERT MERRILL

DURING the century and a half of its existence, authorities estimate, congress has enacted approximately 25,000 public laws.

Of these 25,000, they compute, fewer than 75 have been declared unconstitutional at this writing. That means less than three out of a thousand—approximately three-tenths of 1 per cent.

On the score of constitutionality a baseball writer, with these statistics, would give congress a batting average of .997.

There are several reasons for this scoring.

First: Congress, throughout its long history, has sought to keep its acts within the Constitution.

Question Must Be Raised.

Second: No final decision is ever made on the constitutionality of a law until a person, or group of persons, feel that the law violates a constitutional right, and ask the Supreme court to act as umpire in the case. And, as history shows, the Supreme court has been reluctant to outlaw congressional acts.

Consistently the court has decided that every presumption is in favor of the validity of an act of congress. It has explained that if an act can possibly be interpreted in such a way as to render it valid, even though another possible interpretation would render it invalid, the former interpretation will rule to assure the will of congress its fullest possible effect within constitutional limits.

Here are the actual words of the court in one case:

"It is elementary when the constitutionality of a statute is assailed, if the statute be reasonably susceptible of two interpretations by one of which it would be unconstitutional and by the other valid, it is our plain duty to adopt that construction which will save the statute from constitutional infirmity."

Can't Act on Own Volition.

"The section, if so construed, would, at least, raise a grave and doubtful constitutional question. Under the settled practice, a construction which does so will not be adopted where some other is open to us."

That the court cannot act on the constitutionality of a law on its own volition or on the mere request of authorities has been established by its own decisions.

A notable instance occurred when an act of congress attempted to give the Supreme court power on appeal to decide suits which might be brought against the United States in the court of claims by certain Cherokee Indians solely to determine the validity of any act affecting their lands, passed after a certain date. Proceedings were begun under this act, but the Supreme court decided that it had no constitutional authority to render an opinion. Under the Constitution, it held, the court has power to determine the validity of congressional legislation only when a "case" or "controversy" is brought before it, by contending parties.

Source of Court's Right.

"The right to declare a law unconstitutional," explained the court, "arises because an act of congress relied upon by one or the other of such parties in determining their rights is in conflict with the fundamental law. The exercise of this, the most important and delicate duty of this court, is not given to it as a body with revisory power over the action of congress, but because the rights of the litigants in justiciable controversies require the court to choose between the fundamental law and a law purporting to be enacted within constitutional authority, but in fact beyond the power delegated to the legislative branch of the government."

On an earlier occasion—in 1793—the secretary of state asked the Supreme court to advise the executive department as to the construction of treaties, laws of nations, and the laws of the land, which, he said, were often presented under circumstances that "do not give a cognizance of them to the tribunals of the country." Chief Justice Jay replied that the Constitution did not confer such power upon the court.

On at least one occasion the Supreme court decided that an act was constitutional after a President had expressed his conviction that it was unconstitutional. President Taft vetoed a measure on the grounds that the Constitution did not give congress the authority assumed in the measure. Congress, however, passed the bill over the presidential veto. Eventually the act came before the Supreme court in a lawsuit, and the court decided that congress was right.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Soil Barren 20 Years Is Saved
Lhor, Germany, is boasting how it has made poor soil, unsuited for agriculture, yield riches. The land was first planted thickly with oak. After 20 years it was underplanted with beech, which acts as a nurse tree for the oak to bring it to maturity. The oak is being marketed, and brings the highest price of any in Europe.

Silk Prints, Jackets and Big Brims

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



HERE'S giving you a very proper formula for smart spectator sports costumes to wear these summer days.

The combination runs thusly—stunning silk print for the dress which must have a jacket, cape or coat of the same or of some other plain silk related to the ensemble, with matching print silk details, to which add headgear that makes a wide-brim appear at its widest. The fuss and furor being made over gay prints and wide brims is on the increase as summer advances.

The vogue started early in the season, at which time fashions at the Belmont racetrack set the pace for a colorful and luxurious summer costume program, that highlights silk prints in unmistakable terms. Then, too, the emphasis placed on big brims is becoming more and more apparent as fashions take a definite stand.

At outdoor events fashionables are adopting this formula of silk print costume plus a huge brim with greatest enthusiasm. Noteworthy among high-style gestures is the topping of one's print dress with a coat or a cape or a jacket of silk bengaline. The revival of bengaline is big news in the fabric realm, and it's good news for bengaline is so dependably wearable and has an air of gentility about it that ever appeals to discriminating taste.

In assembling your costume to be worn in the grandstand or to view what's going on from the club verandah, the big thought to keep in mind is the importance that fashion attaches to matching or related jackets or coats or capes if your taste runs in that direction. If you like to do things notably "modern" you will see to it that your dress be monotone with your coat or cape or jacket done in spectacular print. The swank outfit to the left in the picture tells the story more dramatically than words. In this instance it is the coat that is of gay jockey plaid linen-like silk that tops a simple monotone sports frock. This type is a "last word" fashion

in coats that are worn over either black or beige crepe dresses. The huge stitched silk cartwheel that completes this costume gives perfect style accent. Speaking of hats that are styled of silk, the most recent millinery collections feature them, particularly wide-brimmed types that are tailored of black or navy taffeta. A hat of this kind is considered good style worn with either the daytime tailleur or with the summery dainty lingerie frock.

The costume centered in the group makes twin print its fabric theme. It also stresses the voguish redingote silhouette. Royal rose printed silk crepe is used for the dress with printed silk chiffon for the sheer redingote that is worn over it. The redingote as here shown has a border of the silk crepe, thus bringing the costume into a perfect unit.

The idea of a jacket of contrasting material that is lined with the print that fashions the dress is nicely carried out in the costume illustrated to the right. The dress is of acajou silk crepe printed in powder blue. The jacket worn with it is of flannel identical to the blue in the print. It is lined with matching print. Note the large Spanish sailor brim and velvet bow on the hat.

If you favor the very smart red-and-white color scheme we would suggest a redingote of wine and white printed silk chiffon banded with a matching silk print of the same fabric as the dress. Wear with this charming redingote ensemble a white toyo sports hat trimmed with a wide wine colored band. Shoes and bag of wine colored gabardine together with gloves in matching wine tone will add infinite distinction.

© Western Newspaper Union.

BOLERO EFFECT

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Rivalling the princess style in popularity in children's fashions is the dress with a bolero or at least with a bolero effect. The idea of a bolero is really a peasant trend, such as is wielding a widespread influence throughout juvenile styles this season. The cunning white pique frock pictured has a simulated bolero typical of the Dalmatian dress. Wee brass buttons go down the front and there is a dash of gay embroidery at each side of the front done in red, blue and yellow. The typical peasantlike pillbox hat sports a streamer tassel of pompoms—repeating the color of the embroidery on the dress.

ROMANTIC MOOD IS KEYNOTE OF SEASON

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

For the very formal evening gown the romantic mood is the keynote of the season. Crisp silk mousselines, silk nets and silk marquisettes or stiff silk taffetas make gowns with yards and yards of skirt fullness swirling and billowing about the ankles. Some are stiffened with cording like "Southern Belle" hoop skirts, others use several layers of the silks in contrasting or matching colors to give the bouffant effect. Exotic striped sheers over plain silk foundations sometimes have huge ruffles of self fabric around the hem to accent the width of the skirt.

There's romance in daytime clothes, too. Frills and furbelows in the way of ribbon-bow trimmings and neckwear, also blouses of the sheer face-trimmed fluffly-ruffle type add the feminine touch. As to romance in hats there's plenty of it in the way of large leghorn capelines, many having long ribbon streamers for dressy wear, while for wear with tailored suits there are immense black or navy leghorns that are banded with ribbon tying in a sprightly little bow.

New Evening Frocks Are

Beau Catchers for Fair

The new evening frocks are regular beau catchers, and the dance floor looks just like a garden filled with beautiful, ethereal blossoms. Full-skirted frocks of chiffon or lace with matching, long capes, complete with dainty hoods, are selling fast. But they should be worn only by the very young woman. Then there is the marquisette dress and bolero, with short, high, puffed sleeves. This comes in delicate blue or rose and has the bottom of its full skirt strewn with tiny velvet forget-me-not clusters.

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



Entered at the Postoffice at East Jordan, Michigan, as second class mail matter.

WILSON TOWNSHIP
(Edited by Mrs. E. Henning)

Mrs. Robert Schroeder and daughter Grace are spending a few weeks at the home of A. Mayrand.
Dick Behling of Sault Ste. Marie is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Behling Sr.
Herman Griffin of Boyne City is employed at the Frank Behling Jr. home shingling the barn.
Mr. and Mrs. Harley LaCroix and family visited Mrs. LaCroix's mother, Mrs. Johanna Behling, Sunday.
Callers at A. Walters Sunday evening were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schultz and children, Mrs. Luther Brintnall, Mr. and Mrs. Karl Knop

(Continued on Fifth Page)

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.

HELP WANTED

WANTED—Men with cars to take over profitable Rawleigh Routes in Cheboygan, Kalkaska and Crawford Counties. Established customers. Must be satisfied with earnings of \$30 a week to start. Write Rawleigh's Dept. MCF-121-101, Freeport, Ill. 26x1

WOOD CUTTERS WANTED—Fifty men to cut chemical wood. Inquire Fred Haney, 2 miles south and 3 miles east of East Jordan. \$1.50 per cord, payable weekly. PEN- NY ATKINSON, Manclona, 16t.f.

WANTED

WANTED—All Metal single cots. See BENJAMIN BUSTARD, R.2, East Jordan or notify The Herald office. 25x2

IF YOU WANT TO BUY or if you want to sell, why not list your property with your local real estate dealer? H. A. GOODMAN, 52t.f.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—90 Acre Farm, known as the Fisher place, about 2 miles East of Ellsworth. With nice Orchard, running water in pasture, 40 rods Intermediate Lake frontage. Woods, ideal for summer homes. \$750.00 See or write JOHN TER WEE, East Jordan. 26t.f.

FOR SALE—30-acre Farm—three miles West of East Jordan. Five-room House, Barn, and set of out buildings. 1 1/2 acres Strawberries, 22-hundred red Raspberry bushes. For terms see H. A. GOODMAN, East Jordan. 14t.f.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Royal portable Typewriter, almost new. Majestic Radio, Multigraph, type and standard. Bausch and Lomb, stereopticon, screen and slides. JAMES LEITCH 205 Mary Street, Phone 195. 26x1

HORSES FOR SALE OR TRADE—We have on hand 25 head of farm horses, several matched teams. M. B. HOOKER & SON Charlevoix, Michigan 26-4

FOR SALE—Used Lumber and Brick. B. MILSTEIN and CO. 26x4

FOR SALE—Hay Rake for only \$10.00. TONY ZOULEK, R.2, East Jordan. 26x1

FOR SALE—An Electric Red-Hot Cooker, five Restaurant Stoves, 1/2 Price. JAMES SIMMONS, Charlevoix, Michigan. 20x2

FOR SALE OR TRADE—1927 Dodge Sedan, Model T Ford Truck, Model T Ford Chassis, all in running order. GEORGE JAQUAYS, R. 4 Phone 166-f3. East Jordan. 25-2

FOR SALE—Piano, Two Rockers and a Leather Davenport. MRS. IRA D. BARTLETT, Phone 228-25-1

FOR SALE—Cabin Logs any length from 20 to 50 feet, also 8-foot lengths. Priced very reasonable. Can deliver anywhere. FRANK SHEARER, 5 miles east of East Jordan on Boyne Falls Road. 24x3

PLAYER PIANO BARGAIN—You may never again get a chance to buy a piano like this one for only \$48.52. Cost new \$676. Bench and rolls go with it. Must sell rather than ship elsewhere. You can see piano in East Jordan. Write ARTHUR KIEFERT, adjuster, 850 North Plankinton Avenue, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. I will tell you where you can see piano. 24x3

PENINSULA
(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

H. B. Russell of Maple Lawn farm who is a great sufferer from heart trouble had a very bad spell Tuesday night but is able to be up again.

D. A. Hayden and son Junior of Boyne Falls came Thursday to Orchard Hill to give a hand with the farm work but because of the rain very little was done. D.A. Sr. returned home Thursday evening but Junior remained until Saturday evening. D. A. Sr. came back Friday and Saturday and planted potatoes and beans. They both returned to Boyne Falls Saturday evening.

A very large crowd gathered for a dance and social evening at Star School house Saturday evening. The date was Roland Byer's 24th birthday anniversary so he was the guest of honor and got all the slaps. Everyone had a good time until 3 A. M.

A. B. Nicoly of Sunny Slope farm attended the Board of Review at Ironton Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Robert Hayden and little daughter Shirley of Three Bells Dist. spent Saturday evening at Orchard Hill.

What might have been a very serious accident Saturday resulted only in a broken hay rake and broken harness. While raking hay on the Pine Lake Golf course Saturday afternoon with the F. H. Wageman team some part of the harness gave way and the team ran away throwing Robert Hayden, the driver right behind the running horses but by a miracle he was only painfully skinned and was able to resume his regular tasks in a short time.

"Bub" Hawkins of St. Ignace spent the week-end with his parents in law Mr. and Mrs. Richard Byer's in Chadock district.

Miss Vernetta Faust spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Roland Evers in Three Bells Dist.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leshar and three children and Mrs. Draper of Petoskey called on the A. Rech family at Lone Ash farm Sunday afternoon.

The George Staley family of Stony Ridge farm sent Sunday with Mrs. Zola Mathews and family in Jones District also called on Mrs. Staley's sister Mrs. Joe Bennett of Boyne City and found her more comfortable than a week ago but still very ill.

Mr. Joel Bennett and Mr. Henry Rogart of Boyne City and Mr. Henry Strong of Flint made a call at the Joel Bennett farm Saturday afternoon.

Miss Dorothy Taylor of Three Bells Dist. went to Boyne City Tuesday to visit her sister Mrs. Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorin Duffy of Mountain District spent Saturday evening with George Jarman and his house keeper, Mrs. Louisa Brace at Gravel Hill South Side.

New Social Security Regulations

Postmaster Crowell has been advised that after June 30th all applicants for Social Security shall forward their applications to the nearest Social Security Board typing field. Heretofore this has been done by the local postmaster. Application blanks and instruction folders may be obtained as usual at the postoffice and this office will continue in every way practicable assist with information necessary to properly complete these forms.

Miseries, Mishaps, and Misfortunes At The Coronation

If you regret that you didn't go to the coronation you needn't feel so badly about it, according to an article in The American Weekly with the June 27 issue of The Detroit Sunday Times, which points out that lots of those who did go to the event wished they had stayed at home.

Mrs. Ada Perry and Mr. and Mrs. John Bearehley of Cleveland Ohio, and Mr. and Mrs. Kirk Brace of South of East Jordan called on Mrs. Louisa Brace at Gravel Hill South Side Sunday morning.

Mrs. H. B. Russell of Maple Lawn farm observed Fathers' Day by getting up a nice dinner for her father George Jarman and his house keeper, Mrs. Louisa Brace, of Gravel Hill South Side Sunday.

Mr. Salen Parenne of Marquette, came Wednesday to work for Fred Wurn on the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Cyr of Boyne City spent the week end with the Fred Wurn family.

Rev. Heltrigle and family are now at their cottage at Chula Vista.

Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt and Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt and son Jr. of Three Bells District and Mr. and Mrs. Will Provost and son Kenneth of Charlevoix were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Myers in Mountain District Sunday and had strawberry shortcake.

Spraying cherry orchards was the order of occupation last week.

A lively all day rain Thursday broke the drouth of many weeks and came just in time to save the strawberry crop from total failure as it is the berries are badly damaged. General picking will begin about Wednesday.

Mr. Touch the shoe repair man of East Jordan took a walk out on the Peninsula Saturday morning and climbed the Whiting Park Fire Tower which surely is some stunt for one not used to walking much.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Henderson of Manclona and Mrs. Leah Petef's and daughters of near East Jordan called on Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hayden one evening last week.

SOUTH WILSON
(Edited by Mrs. Luther Brintnall)

We farmers appreciated the few nice showers, but hope to get more.

Rev. V. Felton was a supper guest at the L.A. Brintnall home Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Pinney and family of Silver Leaf Farm are planning to move on their own farm, formerly owned by Frank Kaake.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haney and family were callers at the John Lenoskey home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Edwards of Grayling, Mrs. William and Mrs. Fred Zoulek and Donald Zoulek of East Jordan attended the American Legion Convention at Traverse City Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Baker and grandchildren of Flint were callers at the Luther Brintnall home.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Barnett and family of East Jordan visited the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rebec Sunday.

Ralph Lenoskey returned home Monday from Lockwood Hospital Petoskey, and is able to be around some.

A game of baseball was played at the Fair Grounds Sunday, between the Cedar Valley Boys and The Boy Scouts of East Jordan. The score being 5 to 9 in the former's favor.

Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Edwards of Grayling, Mr. and Mrs. William Zoulek of South Arm,

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Zoulek of Echo and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Matelski and family of Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Fuller spent Sunday with Mr. Fullers brother and family of Lewiston. Chester Shepard of Grand Rapids was here last week visiting relatives and friends, also looking after his property in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lenoskey visited their son Ralph at Lockwood Hospital, Petoskey Sunday.

The farmers are finishing planting their late potatoes in this community.

Mr. Robert White of Ironton was in this vicinity on business the first part of the week.

Wesley Harris has been working at Charles Shepards, also at R. E. Pearsall.

Albert Lenoskey and William Zoulek were Petoskey business callers Friday.

Mr. Fred Chak is helping Frank Lenoskey with his spring work.

R. E. Pearsall has redecorated his store with a coat of paint.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lenoskey and family were Sunday callers at the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lenoskey.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek and son Donald were callers at the Fred Zoulek home in Echo, Monday evening.

Charles Heinzelmann who worked in this vicinity a year ago is now employed at his uncle Franks at Drigh-ton, Michigan.

Sunday afternoon guests at the Ernest Schultz home in North Wilson

Announcing
The opening of the
Sixth Season of
Cherryvale Lodge

Sunday, June 27

Famous for Chicken Dinners. Entertain your friends here. Parties of any size accommodated. Chicken Dinners by reservation only. 75c per plate for parties of six or more. Less than six, \$1.00 per plate.

PHONE 166-F2
EAST JORDAN

were: Edward and Esther Sheard, Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Harrison and family of East Jordan, and Mr. and Mrs. Luther Brintnall and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Wilham Behm of Petoskey visited the Ernest Schultz home in North Wilson, Saturday.

Put this Brilliant Durable
COLORLESS LACQUER
on your Linoleum
AMERICAN LINOLEUM LACQUER
#101
An Amazing New Product as
Transparent as Water...
Will not Change or Discolor
the Most Delicate Pattern

Easy to Apply

It Dries in an Hour - Withstands Extreme Wear

WHITEFORD'S
EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

ALL SIGNS POINT TO THE FORD V-8 FOR VALUE

ONLY LOW-PRICE CAR WITH V-8 ENGINE

ROOMY COMFORT CENTER-POISE RIDE

ECONOMICAL—OWNERS REPORT 22 TO 27 MILES PER GALLON (with 60 h.p. engine)

TWO ENGINE SIZES 60 H.P. 85 H.P.

MODERN STREAM-LINE DESIGN

\$25 A MONTH
after usual down-payment, buys any model 1937 Ford V-8 Car in the United States—anywhere Ford dealer about the easy payment plans of the Universal Credit Company.

Northern Auto Co.
AUTHORIZED FORD DEALER
GARAGE --- GENERAL REPAIRING
PHONE 97
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Local Happenings

Open Air Band Concerts every Thursday night during the summer months.

Miss Mary Jane Porter left Sunday to attend the summer school at Evanston, Ill.

Mrs. Eva Pray entertained her bridge club with a 1:00 o'clock luncheon, at Terrace Villa, near Bellaire Thursday.

Harold Gidley is now living with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Gidley and driving to his business in Petoskey.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Brapau and son of Detroit arrive this week to spend the summer at their cottage on Lake Charlevoix.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Caldwell and son of Lansing spent the week end at their cottage here. Mrs. Caldwell and son remained for a week's visit at the home of her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Milstein.

W. H. Malpass made a business trip to Detroit this week.

Miss Jean Bechtold returned from Hillsdale, Friday, for her summer vacation.

Mrs. Mabel Secord is in Reed City this week to attend the H. S. Alumni Association.

Don't walk when you can buy a good rebuilt Riding Cultivator so cheap at Malpass Hdwe. Co's. They also have some good Mowers and Hay Rakes. adv.

Miss Beulah Campbell, a former English teacher in our public schools, left Tuesday for Decatur after visiting at the homes of Miss Margaret Staley and Mrs. R. Lewis.

Mrs. Marvin Benson and Mrs. Dick Malpass left last Tuesday for Milwaukee, Mrs. Malpass will remain there for a while. Mrs. Benson went on to Rochester, Minn., where she will remain for a while.

Open Air Band Concerts every Thursday night during the summer months.

Mrs. Mae Ward of Lansing is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Barney Milstein.

The Presbyterian church is being redecorated to be in readiness for the summer program.

Mrs. Hosmer and Mrs. Gardner of Boyne City visited at the home of Mrs. J. Courier, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Whiteford returned recently from a trip to Detroit and other parts of the state.

Mrs. LeRoy Sherman and son, Richard, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Margaret Menzies, at Vanderbilt this week.

Arthur Quinn and Dale Clark arrived last Friday from Kalamazoo to spend the vacation at their homes here.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Eggert and family left Friday for East Lansing where they will attend the summer session of M.S.C.

The following students have returned from M.S.C. at Lansing: Robert and Gilbert Joynt, Dave Pray and Wm. Swoboda.

W. A. Loveday returned first of the week from Southern Michigan bringing two of his grandchildren to remain for a month.

Mrs. Elmer Brudy is now in the office of Drs. Parks and Lashmet of Petoskey while Miss Ethel Staley is ill at her home there.

Mr. and Mrs. Nell Sheldon and Mrs. Joe Collard were here to attend the funeral of their uncle, Bert Sheldon of Charlevoix, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Crowell returned from Grand Rapids, Sunday night. Roscoe come with them from Mt. Pleasant to spend the summer vacation.

Guests at the home of Mrs. J. Courier this week were Mr. and Mrs. W. Staley of Traverse City and Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Green of Plymouth, Michigan.

Mrs. Mark Chaplain of Levering and Miss Anna Mae Landeman of Petoskey were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira D. Bartlett, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wandenbent of Grand Rapids, and Mr. and Mrs. M. Gunderson and Mrs. E. Martinson were visiting relatives in Suttons Bay last week.

All kinds of Furniture, Farm Machinery and Hardware at lower prices on easy payments at Malpass Hdwe. Company. adv.

Mrs. Thomas J. Hitchcock and son Bert left Wednesday morning for Howell where Bert will have a check-up at the Sanitarium.

Mrs. Ralph Lisk and son, Wyeth, of Chicago were guests at the home of her brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Lisk, Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Fertune of Ludington accompanied Mrs. Margaret Ruddle here the past week, the latter planning to spend the summer in East Jordan.

A full quart of good Screen Paint, suitable for other purposes also, for 35c this week at Malpass Hdwe. Co. Get a bargain on House Paint there too this week. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Clark and son Benny accompanied by the Misses Helen Trojanek and Irene Stanek and Willard Howe, attended the District Legion Convention at Traverse City, Sunday.

W. H. Webster and his Violin Class will offer a Recital at the H.S. Auditorium next Tuesday night, June 29, commencing at 8:00 o'clock. Everybody is welcome and there will be no charges for admission.

Mrs. A. M. Brown of Bellingham, Wash., arrived Wednesday to spend the summer with her mother, Mrs. Ida Bartlett. Keith Bartlett of Ann Arbor returned with Mrs. Brown for the summer vacation.

Mrs. Irvin McGowan of Sparta and Mr. Boisen of Chicago were week end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. M. Kenny. Mrs. Kenny and Mrs. McGowan left Monday for a visit with friends at South Bend.

The Ramsey Beauty Studio has been very fortunate in securing the services of Miss Gertrude Bowen expert hair stylist and cosmetologist of Detroit. Miss Bowen comes to the Ramsey Studio highly recommended from some of Detroit's most exclusive shops. adv.

Due to infrequent rainfalls in the northern counties Michigan's forest fire loss has been running high this season. Up to mid June a total of 414 fires with a burned over area aggregating 10,652 acres were reported. The acreage burned is higher than in 1936 and 1935 for the same period of time.

Old settlers of the Grand Traverse Region will gather in Traverse City on Thursday, July 1 for the annual Old Settlers' Picnic. The picnic will be held at the local fair grounds starting in the morning which will be devoted to living over the pioneer days and registration. The program will be held in the afternoon starting at 1:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Mae Heinzelman is in Ann Arbor on business this week.

Mrs. Edith Bartlett returned, Friday, from Ann Arbor and Jackson.

Mrs. A. L. Hilliard arrived, Thursday, to remain for the summer months.

Mrs. W. H. Fuller arrived here the past week from Detroit to spend the summer months.

Miss Elizabeth Davis left Chicago, Saturday, to spend the summer months in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Chet Shepard were in East Jordan over week end visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. L. W. Ellis and daughter, Genevieve, left Saturday for Pontiac where Mr. Ellis has employment.

Guy King was a recent guest of his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Norman King, of Charlevoix.

A big shipment of new Repairs for all mowers, rakes and binders just received by Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Jaslow and family of Detroit arrive this week to spend the summer at the Whittington Cottage.

Dance and Box Social at the Bohemian Settlement hall, Sunday night June 27th. Everybody welcome adv.

The Presbyterian Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. W. H. Malpass this Friday afternoon, June 25, at 2:30.

Mrs. Terry Barber of Florida is spending the summer with her children and visiting friends in East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Nowland and Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland made a week end trip to Cadillac and Manistee.

Mr. I. Brangwin returned to his home in Bay City, Wednesday, after visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Darbee.

George Phillips with two sons of Pontiac are here for a visit at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Caulder are expected here from Winnipeg, Canada, this Friday for a visit with relatives and other friends.

The Oddfellows and Rebekahs held their Memorial Services at the I.O. O.F. Hall, Sunday, with Elder Leonard Dudley as pastor.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bowman have moved in their new home, recently purchased from Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stroebel.

Mr. and Mrs. Kendall Hicks and daughter, Nadine, of Alma visited at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Sherman, last week.

Mrs. Harry Wade and daughter of Grand Rapids and brother Bert Nicholas, of New Orleans, La., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Porter this week.

Miss Viletta Bedell returned to her home in Bellaire last Tuesday after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. George Sherman, and relatives in Boyne City.

WILSON

Continued from page four

and children, Charles Riedel and daughter Evelyn, and Mrs. Edward Henning.

The social meeting of the Walther League was well attended. Ice cream and cake were served after the program.

Mrs. Louise Korhase and daughter Caroline, Mrs. August Lew, Mrs. Joe Leu, and Mrs. Edward Henning visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burdt Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Anna Walter and son Charles of Washington Heights, Chicago, Mrs. Emma Walter and son Albert Junior and Harold Walter of Forest Park, Ill., are spending a two week's vacation at the home of A. Walter.

Mr. and Mrs. William Boehm of Petoskey were Wednesday dinner guests at the Ernest Schultz home.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Peck called on Mrs. Johanna Behling Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burdt were both badly bruised when their team ran away Saturday morning.

Mrs. Walter Kerchner and two grandchildren, Jean and John Kerchner of Oak Park, Ill., are home to spend the summer.

Ernest Schultz and daughter, Mrs. Luther Brintnall are visiting relatives at Fennewille and Muskegon, Mich., for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Burrows and daughter, Mrs. G. Walkins and mother, Mrs. Johnchek of Petoskey visited at the Victor Peck home. Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Reid of Deer Lake and Eldon Peck also visited there Sunday afternoon.

Bobby Turner of Detroit is spending the summer with his grandmother, Mrs. F. Turner. They live on the Charles Buchine farm.

June Kitson visited Mrs. Victor Peck Monday afternoon.

Miss Delores and Frances Benling are staying with their grandmother, Mrs. J. Behling, who is again very ill.

Mrs. Mae Freeman of Jackson, Mich., spent a few days last week visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Schultz.

Mrs. Erwin Hart is on the sick list.

Carry Travelers' Cheques on any journey, short or long. No need to wear a money-belt by day, or to sleep with your purse under your pillow at night. Buy Travelers' Cheques at this bank before you go-away. Easily cashable all over the world.

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

Faith and Hugh Gidley spent Tuesday in Grayling.

Rev. J.C. Mathews of Elk Rapids moved in the M. E. Parsonage Tuesday.

Miss Margaret Staley leaves Saturday to attend summer school at Ann Arbor.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Deoes, a son, Jerry Arnold, Friday, June 18.

The Creamery employees and their wives were entertained with a pot luck supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sloop, Wednesday evening.

H.E. McIntyre of Grand Rapids called on relatives and friends in East Jordan, Friday.

Mr. Mann returned to Cadillac, Wednesday, from a business trip to East Jordan.

Mrs. Earl Pratt and little daughter, Mary Lou, of Battle Creek arrived Friday to spend a few weeks at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bartlett.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vogel and son John drove to Camp Custer last Friday where John will remain in training under the R.O.T.C. Mr. and Mrs. Vogel also visited their daughter, Betty, in Grand Rapids.

EAST JORDAN

Bible & Health Chautauqua

Subjects for the week

SUNDAY, JUNE 27 — Heaven and Hell, where are they?

TUESDAY, JUNE 29 — Is Mussolini the Anti-Christ.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30 — Why Didn't God Kill the Devil?

THURSDAY, JULY 1 — Health Lecture.

FRIDAY, JULY 2 — World wide search for missing Bible text. \$1000.00 reward.

Everyone Invited. Come and Bring a Friend.

PLAN NOW

TO CELEBRATE

JULY 4 and 5

— IN —

PETOSKEY

Leading National Drivers will vie for \$600.00 in cash awards in the Outboard Motor Boat Races to be held both days. This event is sanctioned by the National Outboard Association.

Fireworks — Street Events — Open Air Dancing — Softball Games — Bicycle Racing — Bands — Aquatic Sports — SOMETHING DOING EVERY MINUTE

FARMERS ATTENTION!

WE REMOVE DEAD HORSES AND CATTLE

We Pay Top Market Price

\$3.00 for Horses — \$2.00 for Cows

Service men will shoot old or disabled animals.

Prompt Service — Telephone Collect

Valley Chemical Company

Telephone 123 — Gaylord, Michigan

HERE'S WHY FIRESTONE ALWAYS GIVES YOU SO MUCH

More for Your Money



Firestone Rubber Plantations in Liberia furnish ever increasing supply of finest quality rubber.

FROM the day of its introduction, the Firestone Standard Tire has more than lived up to its name by setting a new high standard of tire values. Hundreds of thousands of car owners have already bought it because they saw in it more value for their money.

"How does Firestone do it? How can they build so many extra value features into Firestone Standard Tires and yet sell them at such low prices?" The answer is simple—Firestone controls better-quality rubber and cotton supplies at their source, keeps manufacturing costs low by efficient factory methods and sells in such huge volume that distribution costs are held to a minimum.

Make no mistake about this! The Firestone Standard Tire gives you the blowout protection of Firestone's patented Gum-Dipping process. Its scientifically designed tread gives greater non-skid protection and longer wear. And those two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords under the tread guard against punctures.

Before you buy ANY tire at ANY price, see today's top tire value—the Firestone Standard Tire. Don't risk your life with thin, worn tires on your Fourth of July trip. Join the Firestone SAVE A LIFE Campaign today by equipping your car with a set of new Firestone Standard Tires.

WIDER FLATTER TREAD GIVES LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE AND PREVENTS SKIDDING

TWO EXTRA LAYERS OF GUM-DIPPED CORDS MAKE THE TIRE MUCH STRONGER

GUM-DIPPED CORD BODY GIVES GREATEST BLOWOUT PROTECTION

6 EXTRA POUNDS OF RUBBER TO EVERY 100 POUNDS OF CORD FABRIC

PRICES START AS LOW AS \$6.40

Firestone STANDARD FOR PASSENGER CARS

4.50-21..... \$9.05
4.75-19..... 9.55
5.25-18..... 11.40

Firestone SENTINEL

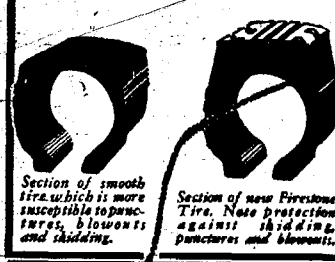
4.40-21..... \$5.85
4.50-21..... 6.35
4.75-19..... 6.70

Firestone COURIER

4.40-21..... \$5.43
4.50-21..... 6.03

Other Sizes Proportionately Low

DON'T RISK YOUR LIFE ON THIN WORN TIRES



DO YOU KNOW THAT last year highway accidents cost the lives of more than 20,000 men, women and children? THAT a million more were injured? THAT more than 40,000 of these deaths and injuries were caused directly by punctures, blowouts and skidding due to unsafe tires?

JOIN THE Firestone CAMPAIGN TODAY!

Listen to the Voice of Firestone; Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C. Radio Network

Northern Auto Co.

GARAGE — GENERAL REPAIRING

PHONE 97 — EAST JORDAN, MICH.

FOUR MEN AND DOG AT THE POLE

They Are the Pioneers in Russia's Grand Scheme to Establish Air Routes Over Vast, Shifting Fields of Arctic Ice.

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY.

SOMEWHERE in a vast blue and white desert of eternal ice and snow there drift today four men and a dog. For a year they will seek to keep alive, indeed to accomplish important scientific work which will make history, in the shadow of the north pole.

The four are led by Ivan Papinin, grizzled veteran explorer of the Arctic. His companions are Ernest Krenkl, radio operator who will be their only means of contact with the world outside, and who accompanied Admiral Richard E. Byrd to the Antarctic in 1929; Pyotr Shirshov, hydro-biologist who was marooned with 101 others aboard an ice breaker in the Arctic in 1934, and Eugene Federov, magnetologist who has been studying the magnetic waves of the north region for three years.

They are one of the most vital—and certainly one of the most dramatic—components of a fantastic, but possibly practical, scheme of the Russian communistic government to remap the polar regions with air routes that will cut thousands of miles and many hours of travel between northern Europe and Asia and North America.

The plan necessitates the establishment of an airplane base somewhere near the pole, a base that would involve international complications of vast proportions in the years to come, if it is successful. The Russians are certain that some day it will be. But first of all there are a great many facts to be discovered about the polar basin, particularly concerning weather conditions, existence of solid ground and the drift of the great ice floes. It is up to the four drifting heroes to find these facts insofar as they are able.

Dog Warns of Bears.

It is hard to imagine more utter desolation than that which the scientists face. They live in tents reinforced with snow walls on a field of ice three or four meters thick. Their quarters are hardly spacious, for they have kept with them a great mass of equipment, including apparatus for observations of weather, ocean depth, physiography, magnetism, currents, etc. For food they have four tons of powdered chicken and other concentrated foods, brandy, tea and caviar. There are also a windmill to generate electric power, skis, wolf-pelt sleeping bags, guns, sledges, a phonograph with 15 records, a radio, chess set, cigarettes and cigars, cameras and books. The dog is included in the party to warn them of approaching bears.

The Russians were left on an ice floe about 70 miles from the pole by Dr. Otto T. Schmidt, chief protagonist of Russia's development of the Arctic, and his convoy of airplanes. If they are to remain near the pole they will have to do some moving around before the year is out. It is impossible to predict the



These are the four men who will live for a year on an ice floe near the North pole to observe weather conditions for Soviet Russia: 1. Ernest Krenkl, radio operator. 2. Pyotr Shirshov, hydro-biologist. 3. Ivan Papinin, leader. 4. Eugene Federov, magnetologist.

aster, proved their ability to go to the rescue of unfortunates marooned in the Arctic, and airplanes and radio communication have improved by leaps and bounds since that time.

Landing Planes Is Tricky.

Conditions as they are known today do not permit a satisfactory airplane base in the vicinity of the pole. The pole itself is merely a mathematical spot; the area in which the spot is located is a broken field of ice. One year it may remain thick and solid when winds from the south force the ice together. In another year local storms may scatter it crunching and jamming for many miles in any direction. When leads are opened up heavy fogs, through which aerial navigation is all but impossible, loom. And as yet little is known about the ocean current which also may affect the movement of the ice.

It takes a skillful—and lucky—pilot to land and take off on the broken, jagged surface of the polar basin. When two of Amundsen's planes were forced down 100 miles from the pole in 1925, it took the men three weeks to get themselves out.

It is entirely possible that there may be some small islands which are yet large enough to support an air base. It is certain now that there is no such thing as an Arctic

city is about 2,500 miles, to Chicago even less. San Francisco is 3,000 miles away. It would take today's bombing planes 10 to 15 hours to cover this distance, although they would have to refuel before going back. But the plane of tomorrow may well be able to make the round trip.

Commercial Aspect Vital.

There are rumors in the news columns—they may be nothing more than just rumors—that the governments of the United States and Canada already are concerned with the possibility that their nations may be dominated by a Soviet air base at the pole. The rumors continue that these governments are preparing to demand that should such an air base be successfully constructed it must be subject to strict and impartial international control.

These are scary conjectures, however. It is probable that the Russians are far more interested in the commercial possibilities of the Arctic air routes.

Seeking new economic frontiers, the Communists turned quite naturally to the north. Here were great reserves of timber, fur, gold, oil and metals to fill the needs of modern industry. The modern pioneers laid out towns, dug mines, erected cities containing mills. The great market for their products lies in America. The shortest route to America is over the vast wastes of ice. Development of air routes seemed the plausible answer.

Internal air routes over the polar regions are almost equally important, for they can drastically shorten the distances between the eastern and western extremities of the vast Soviet empire. Flying by the curvature of the earth's surface from Leningrad to the new Pacific industrial and military stronghold of Khabarovsk, the distance is about 5,500 miles; via the pole it is less than 4,000 miles. If a polar aerial base could be established, commercial craft could make the hop from any large industrial city of central Russia, to New York or Chicago in 25 to 30 hours.

Air Travel Now Heavy.

The reduction of the flying distance from one end of the Soviet empire to the other is of significance in another way. The two nations the Communists fear most are Germany and Japan, one at one end of the empire and the other at the other end. The precious saving of time in the transfer of planes and other aviation equipment would be sorely needed in time of war.

Russia already has made important transportation advances in the north country which is already settled. The northeast passage has been opened up along the Siberian coast; last summer, with the aid of icebreakers, 14 ships made the passage. Strategic commercial points have been connected with more than 11,000 miles of airways. Over these there were 287,000 miles flown in 1934; the figure estimated for 1937 is 1,389,000 miles.

The Russians want to know in advance what the conditions will be when they are ready for the trans-arctic air lines, what the upper air currents will be, what moisture, temperature and winds may be encountered, what the effect of the Arctic centers of cold will be on the weather to the south. That is the reason four men and a dog are adrift with tons of scientific equipment in the Arctic today.

© Western Newspaper Union.



Chief Pilot M. V. Vodopyanov (right) and his navigator, I. T. Spirin, pictured just before they took off on the flight which carried to the polar basin the four men and dog who will live there for a year.

direction in which they are most likely to drift.

Russians, according to a report from Moscow, believe that the ice moves in a circle about the pole; but this does not agree with the observations of others. When Nansen crossed the polar basin, his ship drifted across it in nearly a straight line, a short distance from the pole.

Even in winter the marooned scientists will face the grave danger of the ice floes breaking under them, for they are always moving. If a split in the ice appeared suddenly they would stand the chance of losing much of their valuable equipment. The loss of a considerable part of their food supply would probably be fatal, for seals and bears do not ordinarily live that close to the top of the world.

If their food supply ran short in the cold and dark periods of winter, their chances of rescue would be rather slim. However, the Russians 12 years ago, in the Chelyukin dis-

continent. But for transarctic flying, which is sure to come some day, the observations of Russia's floating weather station should be invaluable.

If an air base could be maintained at the pole—and who can say, looking back over the aerial accomplishments of the past score of years, that it cannot?—the United States and Canada might well be grievously concerned. Russia seems bent on continuing the development of what is already, in numbers at least, the most powerful air force in the world. A base at the pole would bring the industrial centers of the United States and Canada within reach of even the present day bombing planes, and perhaps within a day's pleasure jaunt for the bombers of ten years from now.

Canada's most valuable mineral properties are within 2,000 miles of the pole, and her principal cities only another 500 miles south. The distance from the pole to New York

The Rogues' Gallery Nina Wilcox Putnam in the Higher Realm



You can't dust under it, you can't put it in another part of the room with a derrick and nobody else will take it off your hands.

By NINA WILCOX PUTNAM

ART is Art and what can be done to prevent it? That is a question which has troubled the average person for more time than it takes to make out a laundry-list in Russian.

To begin with Art is the world's best alibi for being unreliable and wearing your hair kinda funny. If you have an easel parked in your living room you can throw the dishes around, make rude remarks and neglect to pay your bills and all the public does about it is gasp and say "it's the artistic temperament."

As soon as this good news got around the easel-business was in for a boom. The artists that couldn't paint went so far as to paste cut-outs on their canvases and stick tin-cans on 'em and call the thing "Soul of the Canning Factory" or something like that. And don't blame these artists, they don't take the rap for the portraits of junk-heaps we see. The people who are really responsible for murder of that kind are the vast army who are always saying, "I don't know anything about Art, but I know what I like."

If you are in the class which doesn't know anything about Art, let me give you a few hints on how to tell what's good.

How to Judge Pictures.

To begin with let's take up painting. If a painting is pretty or cheerful or pleasant to look at, you can know right away it's an egg. But if it's the portrait of some homely old person, so dark and dirty you can hardly see it at all, well you can take a chance and say you like it. It's probably a Rembrandt. If it's of a very fat girl with not enough clothes on, you can say it's okey, too, because it's a Rubens (Not a sandwich, you idiot, but a Flemish National Institution!). But if the picture looks like one no artist could paint, and has funny-looking, sad-faced religious people in it, with landscapes which look like second-rate movie sets—you can also say "it's wonderful!" because it is probably a Primitive. This class of picture was painted when the world was so primitive that there were no ash-cans in which to throw them away, which is why so many of 'em survived.

Another safe rule to go by is the Artist's name. If the Artist died over a hundred years ago and you can't pronounce his name, it's a good picture. If it's kind of pretty and you enjoy it, be careful. Liking, or claiming you like the portraits of Gloomy Gus, makes you a connoisseur. From the word "con" meaning phoney and "sewer" meaning sewer. The French are great at Art, and, of course, you've heard of the Connoisseurs of Paris.

The Art of Painting, however, had an honorable start in the world. It was invented by an Elk. At least the portrait of an Elk is the first known drawing and is in a Chronium, or Some Kind of Crow, Cave in France. Or maybe it is really the picture of a Moose, it's kind of hard to tell, but it's a perfect "dear" anyhow and somebody did it with his little hatchet.

Then the Egyptians came along and illustrated the first Mummy-Songs. That's where Jolson got those out-stretched hands—remember 'em? The Egyptians were good at Primary colors but they never got beyond the first reader.

Peek at the Primitive.

Next came Rome and the early Murals. These were generally in the banquet-halls, hence the knock-knock, "A mural gonner stay to dinner!"

After which came the Primitives

(see above, because you can't see any lower) and then the big guys, like the one I mentioned who did the out-sized ladies in the Misses sized nighties, Rubens. It was about this time that everyone was singing "Ruben, Ruben F've been thinking!" Boy! No wonder!

After which Art got realistic and began to look like people and so forth and, oh well, if you like that sort of stuff you've only got your first million. This is the Ice-Creme Epoch in Art and few millionaires are brave enough to pass up caviar in favor of a banana-split.

Of course, all Art is not confined to painting, although if some painters were confined there wouldn't have been any great popular movement to get 'em out. But I was really thinking of Sculpture. Yes, let's take up Sculpture—you bring the truck!

One of the things which has always interested me most about classic sculpture is, where on earth did the Greeks get all those Californians to pose for their statues? The Apollo, and old gal Venus di Milo, and the Discus-Thrower—all that Olympic material never came out of any other state. Ah well, I suppose it's one of those Historical difficulties which will never be solved, like who threw the lighted lamp at Mother?

There are not nearly so many sculptors as painters, and one reason for this is undoubtedly the difficulty of peddling the goods. Gee, I hate to think of the trouble the feller who sculpted the statue of Liberty must have had before he got it placed! Can you imagine the poor man lugging that around Paris from office to office, up and down stairs, trying to get somebody to take it off his hands? Well, at that, I expect he had a cinch compared to the sculptor who finally sold Pharaoh the Sphinx.

Architecture at a Glance.

Sculpture can never be as popular as painting because once you own a piece of sculpture there is practically nothing you can do about it. It's just there. You can't dust under it, you can't put it in another part of the room without a derrick and nobody else will take it off your hands.

Of course, there are other branches of Art, too, like Architecture, you know, the guys who built the Fallen Arches in Rome and the busted Lincoln Memorial on top of that hill in Athens, Greece. The Greeks had a word for it—Parthos-something; parthetic, I think! In the old days the Architects used to build churches for the love of it and Forums and Fiverns and other civic decorations and they were a sort of cross between a sculptor and a mason. Nowadays they are a cross between an engineer and a financier.

Bookbinding and badly made jewelry also try to sneak in under the heading of the Arts. Even dodging bill-collectors has become a fine Art, and so forth, until the word Art has come to mean "getting away with something." In other words, a trick you can't quite put your finger on, like the middle shell in the old carnival game.

A lot of slang terms founded on Art have gradually become a part of the English language. What the Dickens! For instance, the expression about a man being an Artful Dodger. This originally meant one who could get out of going with his wife to Art Exhibitions, and then in natural sequence went on to mean a guy who could get out of anything.

Oh well, I guess maybe after all I don't know anything about Art, but I know what I like. I like the funny papers!

© Bill Sydeman—WNU Service.

Filet Crochet Squares Elegant

Elegance without extravagance! It's yours in this filet lace spread, which requires only humble string for the making. See how beautifully the 10 inch companion squares are made to contrast? If you prefer, but one square may



be used and repeated throughout. You'll be overjoyed to find both squares so easy! In pattern 5815 you will find instructions and charts for making the squares shown; an illustration of them and of the stitches used; material requirements.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

My Favorite Recipe

By Mrs. John N. Garner

Icebox Rolls.

1 cake yeast
1 cup lukewarm milk
3/4 cup shortening
1 rounded tablespoon sugar
1 cup mashed potatoes
2 eggs, well beaten
1 teaspoon salt

Enough flour to make stiff dough.

Dissolve yeast, sugar and salt in warm milk, add shortening and eggs and potatoes. Mix well, then add flour last. Put in icebox and about one hour before baking make into rolls. This dough will keep in icebox for two or three days.

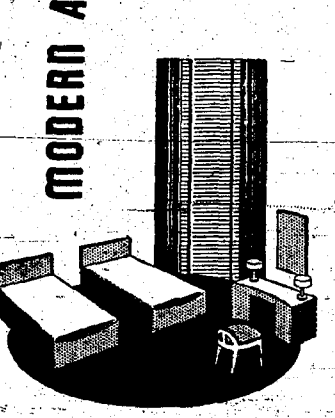
©—WNU Service.

Guaranteed to kill ANTS

Ants are hard to kill, but Peterman's Ant Food is made especially to get them and get them fast! Destroys red ants, black ants, yellow ants, etc. Sprinkle along windows, doors, any place where ants come and go. Safe. Effective 24 hours a day. 25¢, 50¢ and 60¢ at your druggist's.

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

MODERN AS TOMORROW



THESE NEW ROOMS

HOTEL SHERMAN

1788 ROOMS—1700 BATHS

HOME OF THE COLLEGE INN

DRIVE YOUR CAR RIGHT IN



CHICAGO

WNU—O

25-37

HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste

Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered and fail to remove excess impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, grinding up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eye-lid week, nervous, all played out.

In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Use Doan's Pills. A multi-acted, natural kidney medicine recommended by Dr. J. C. Doan.

DOAN'S PILLS

Beauty's Daughter

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

• Kathleen Norris
WNU Service.

CHAPTER XI—Continued

"All right, Serena," she said half aloud, apostrophizing the dim light that shone in the window she knew to be Serena's window. "All right—wait for him to telephone. He will. He said five minutes ago that he'd empty the ashtrays and lock the doors, and that always means he's going to telephone you. Let him tell you he's had a talk with Vicky, and she was surprisingly sensible, and say, 'Ah, lover, then maybe we can begin to play tomorrow!'"

"But from now on it's my will against your admirable little-girl innocence, Serena. He'll never get free of me, for I'll never consent to it. He'll never marry you while I live, and I'm not going to die! I'm going to be right here, and after a while you'll give in because there's nothing else for you to do. You belong to him now—and I know it, while he was telling me how strong you were, how controlled you were! You're his now—you've had all you're going to have from him—the rest is all mine! I'm the wife, and my children are the children, and I can wait. I'll know it all, and I'll keep still—I'll be pitied, and women will hint things to me, and I'll keep still!"

"You take your day, Serena—go ahead! Take a year, take two years. Flatter him, and meet him for lunch, and take his presents, and hate me. Hate me because I won't give you your way. But in the end I'll win!"

Victoria and Violet Keats sat on the Hardisty lawn on a hot spring afternoon and discussed, with limitations, their husbands and children, their homes, servants, and friends, their lives generally. The long Saturday had been spent by Violet and her own quartette, of youngsters with the Hardisty troop; now it was late afternoon, and the problem of getting Kate, Duna, Bunt, and Babs Keats amicably separated from Gwen, Kenty, Sue, Dicky, Bobs, and Madeleine Hardisty was like an uneasy undercurrent to the women's talk.

"I suppose you couldn't leave them all with us, Vi?"

"What, all four of them! Violet ejaculated. "I couldn't leave one. Mother's birthday tomorrow."

"I'd forgotten that—although I sent her flowers."

"Did you really think to send her flowers, Vic?"

"I did, and a book."

"You're charming, and she really loves you, and always has," Violet said, touched into a rare display of feeling. "I don't know why you worry so about this baby of yours, she added, going back to earlier talk. "He may be just slow. Duna was terribly slow; he didn't walk until he was nineteen months old."

"Vic looked down at the yearling baby in her lap.

"Marty's not slow," she said gently. "It's more than that, Vi. My own boy!"

The last was murmured to the child, who looked up at her with smiling blue eyes. Small and relaxed and secure, he lay in her arms. He never fretted, he did not seem sick, but this littlest of the Hardistys had only been loaned to her for a while, and his mother knew it.

"Quentin think so?" Mrs. Keats asked abruptly. "You've had another opinion?"

"Knows so," Victoria spoke mildly, but her whole body was torn with a sigh.

Violet was silent.

"Isn't it strange?—this little fellow means more to Quentin than any of the others did. He's always loved them as soon as they got interesting, but only this one from the very start!"

"All men are like that," Violet put into the pause.

"Martin he adores. It's strange," Vic mused. "He'll come home night after night and sit holding him. He used to say Marty understood him; he doesn't say that now, he doesn't say anything."

"I feel so badly for Quentin," Vicky presently continued.

"For Quentin?" Mrs. Keats' tone was sharp and quick. She apparently reconsidered what else she might have added, and when she spoke again her tone was milder. "I feel sorry for you, my dear," she said. "I think you're a remarkable woman, Vicky."

"Oh, thank you!" Vicky answered gratefully, with a little flush.

"And so does everyone else," Violet persisted. "And sometimes there is someone I'd like to talk to!" she added, significantly.

Vic's eyes laughed, but there was a glint of warning in them, too.

"Because I adore Quentin—we both do," Violet proceeded further. "We both do," she repeated, trying to open a door.

"Quentin's a genius," Vic said simply, closing it once and for all.

"How'd he like Germany, Vic?" the other woman asked, abandoning her other lead.

"He had a remarkable experience. He stayed with the Von Hoffmans and almost worked himself to death. But he said it was a wonderful experience."

"He got home last week, you said?"

"Last Saturday. He looks thin, older, somehow," Victoria said. "Ah, here they all come!"

Paunting, breathless, exhausted, the children now emerged from cover and flung themselves about on the lawn. They ranged from Kate Keats and Gwen, sixteen years old apiece, to Madeleine Hardisty, who was four. Brown, tall, handsome children in white shirts and tan shorts, they glowed, sparkled, shone with the beauty of bright eyes and clear skin, flashing teeth and tumbled masses of rich soft hair, firm young legs and arms. They had had luncheon on the lawn today; had had two swims of indeterminate length. Now Susan's brilliant thought was that the Keatses should stay to supper, and that they should make it a picnic. Victoria considered this temperately.

"But Aunt Vi says that tomorrow's their Gran's birthday."

"But couldn't we go home on the train after dinner? Duna'd take us; he could take us the way he did the circus day?" Kate Keats pleaded eagerly.

"Oh, no, it's too much of an imposition, Vic!" Violet said.

"It's no imposition at all," Vicky assured her. She looked up over

CHAPTER XII

She was in pale blue, the broad straw hat that dipped about her face and lent an almost too picturesque beauty to her appearance had a childish blue ribbon about it; the pale scallops of the frail blue gown swept the young spring grass. Serena's eyes were at their bluest, too, grave loving, reproachful.

"Lover, I had to see you," she said. "Was this terribly stupid of me? I had to see you."

Quentin had involuntarily glanced back toward the garden and the house. He and she were sheltered by a dozen intervening hedges and trees and angles of fence. He looked at her unsmilingly.

"I don't quite like it," he said deliberately.

"Why, I went to see Victoria and her mother often while you were gone, why shouldn't I?" the woman said, in a sort of proud impatience. "Don't look so serious; nothing happened! Darling, I had to see you. You know that I have to see you?"

He looked at her without speaking.

"What is it, dear?" she asked tenderly. "What have I done?"

Quentin Hardisty spoke quickly, almost with his professional manner:

"You've done nothing, of course. Don't take that tone—don't speak like that."

"Oh, but I will speak like that," Serena persisted lovingly. "Surely I have the right just to ask you what I've done. Quentin, how I've offended you?"

"You haven't offended me at all. I—I wrote you months ago—before I went to Germany."

"I know you wrote me," the woman said, as he hesitated floundering and confused. "Why did you write me that hideous letter, Quentin? I only began it; I couldn't finish it. It's burned."

"I'm horribly sorry, of course," Quentin said gruffly, awkwardly in the silence.

"Sorry!" the rich sweet voice echoed. "But what are you sorry about, dearest dearest? Remember what you told me in the beginning, that you had been twice married without ever knowing what real love was, lover, that you and Vicky had acknowledged that, had married with your eyes wide open. Remember?"

"We can't talk about this here," Quentin interrupted, in a hard, cold voice.

"Where can we, then?" Serena asked, with a touch of steel in her own tone. "You got back a week ago today, I've not seen you until now. What about tonight? Can you come over about ten? Spencer's tired; he'll be in bed."

"I've got to go up to San Francisco tonight, I've a patient at the Dante hospital."

"Then I'll go with you."

"You can't. The Keats children are all here; I'm taking them in."

"Then I'll go in and drive back with you."

"I think Kenty's planning to do that."

"Kenty! As if you couldn't put him off! Ah, lover," Serena pleaded, coming closer to him, pressing his arms with her own soft arm and hand, "tell me what's wrong, tell me what I've done."

"I tried to tell you in that letter," Quentin said, looking down into the tear-misted blue eyes raised to his own. "It's a horribly hard thing to say, I—I think we both feel it. It's all been a—it's the sort of thing that can't—"

Serena drew off a little, still looking into his eyes.

"You mean that you're going to punish me, for loving you, Quentin? You're going to make me feel sorry that I loved you so generously, gave you everything I could give? You're going to make me wish that I was calculating and wise, like other women? Are you going to fail me now?"

"It isn't a question of failing you, Sina. It's that—well, I know we're both sorry for the whole thing," Quentin persisted miserably.

Serena was regarding him with narrowed eyes; her breast moved visibly on constricted breath.

"You mean for me to go on quietly living with Spencer," she said, in a level voice, "and for you to go back to Vicky. You mean that you think, knowing what she might some day know, Vic will forgive you, and everything will be lovely?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

She called over her shoulder to Quentin.

"Coming?"

"I thought I'd sit here and have a smoke. It's so peaceful, Vic!"

"Oh, and stop at the barn before you come in, and see Moogy's puppies. Claus had some story about the little brown one. I told him you'd come out!"

Smiling, he turned the corner of the barn. A woman was standing there waiting for him. Serena.

CHAPTER XII

She was in pale blue, the broad straw hat that dipped about her face and lent an almost too picturesque beauty to her appearance had a childish blue ribbon about it; the pale scallops of the frail blue gown swept the young spring grass. Serena's eyes were at their bluest, too, grave loving, reproachful.

"Lover, I had to see you," she said. "Was this terribly stupid of me? I had to see you."

Quentin had involuntarily glanced back toward the garden and the house. He and she were sheltered by a dozen intervening hedges and trees and angles of fence. He looked at her unsmilingly.

"I don't quite like it," he said deliberately.

"Why, I went to see Victoria and her mother often while you were gone, why shouldn't I?" the woman said, in a sort of proud impatience. "Don't look so serious; nothing happened! Darling, I had to see you. You know that I have to see you?"

He looked at her without speaking.

"What is it, dear?" she asked tenderly. "What have I done?"

Quentin Hardisty spoke quickly, almost with his professional manner:

"You've done nothing, of course. Don't take that tone—don't speak like that."

"Oh, but I will speak like that," Serena persisted lovingly. "Surely I have the right just to ask you what I've done. Quentin, how I've offended you?"

"You haven't offended me at all. I—I wrote you months ago—before I went to Germany."

"I know you wrote me," the woman said, as he hesitated floundering and confused. "Why did you write me that hideous letter, Quentin? I only began it; I couldn't finish it. It's burned."

"I'm horribly sorry, of course," Quentin said gruffly, awkwardly in the silence.

"Sorry!" the rich sweet voice echoed. "But what are you sorry about, dearest dearest? Remember what you told me in the beginning, that you had been twice married without ever knowing what real love was, lover, that you and Vicky had acknowledged that, had married with your eyes wide open. Remember?"

"We can't talk about this here," Quentin interrupted, in a hard, cold voice.

"Where can we, then?" Serena asked, with a touch of steel in her own tone. "You got back a week ago today, I've not seen you until now. What about tonight? Can you come over about ten? Spencer's tired; he'll be in bed."

"I've got to go up to San Francisco tonight, I've a patient at the Dante hospital."

"Then I'll go with you."

"You can't. The Keats children are all here; I'm taking them in."

"Then I'll go in and drive back with you."

"I think Kenty's planning to do that."

"Kenty! As if you couldn't put him off! Ah, lover," Serena pleaded, coming closer to him, pressing his arms with her own soft arm and hand, "tell me what's wrong, tell me what I've done."

"I tried to tell you in that letter," Quentin said, looking down into the tear-misted blue eyes raised to his own. "It's a horribly hard thing to say, I—I think we both feel it. It's all been a—it's the sort of thing that can't—"

Serena drew off a little, still looking into his eyes.

"You mean that you're going to punish me, for loving you, Quentin? You're going to make me feel sorry that I loved you so generously, gave you everything I could give? You're going to make me wish that I was calculating and wise, like other women? Are you going to fail me now?"

"It isn't a question of failing you, Sina. It's that—well, I know we're both sorry for the whole thing," Quentin persisted miserably.

Serena was regarding him with narrowed eyes; her breast moved visibly on constricted breath.

"You mean for me to go on quietly living with Spencer," she said, in a level voice, "and for you to go back to Vicky. You mean that you think, knowing what she might some day know, Vic will forgive you, and everything will be lovely?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

She called over her shoulder to Quentin.

"Coming?"

"I thought I'd sit here and have a smoke. It's so peaceful, Vic!"

"Oh, and stop at the barn before you come in, and see Moogy's puppies. Claus had some story about the little brown one. I told him you'd come out!"

Smiling, he turned the corner of the barn. A woman was standing there waiting for him. Serena.

CHAPTER XII

She was in pale blue, the broad straw hat that dipped about her face and lent an almost too picturesque beauty to her appearance had a childish blue ribbon about it; the pale scallops of the frail blue gown swept the young spring grass. Serena's eyes were at their bluest, too, grave loving, reproachful.

"Lover, I had to see you," she said. "Was this terribly stupid of me? I had to see you."

Quentin had involuntarily glanced back toward the garden and the house. He and she were sheltered by a dozen intervening hedges and trees and angles of fence. He looked at her unsmilingly.

"I don't quite like it," he said deliberately.

"Why, I went to see Victoria and her mother often while you were gone, why shouldn't I?" the woman said, in a sort of proud impatience. "Don't look so serious; nothing happened! Darling, I had to see you. You know that I have to see you?"

He looked at her without speaking.

"What is it, dear?" she asked tenderly. "What have I done?"

Quentin Hardisty spoke quickly, almost with his professional manner:

"You've done nothing, of course. Don't take that tone—don't speak like that."

"Oh, but I will speak like that," Serena persisted lovingly. "Surely I have the right just to ask you what I've done. Quentin, how I've offended you?"

"You haven't offended me at all. I—I wrote you months ago—before I went to Germany."

"I know you wrote me," the woman said, as he hesitated floundering and confused. "Why did you write me that hideous letter, Quentin? I only began it; I couldn't finish it. It's burned."

"I'm horribly sorry, of course," Quentin said gruffly, awkwardly in the silence.

"Sorry!" the rich sweet voice echoed. "But what are you sorry about, dearest dearest? Remember what you told me in the beginning, that you had been twice married without ever knowing what real love was, lover, that you and Vicky had acknowledged that, had married with your eyes wide open. Remember?"

"We can't talk about this here," Quentin interrupted, in a hard, cold voice.

"Where can we, then?" Serena asked, with a touch of steel in her own tone. "You got back a week ago today, I've not seen you until now. What about tonight? Can you come over about ten? Spencer's tired; he'll be in bed."

"I've got to go up to San Francisco tonight, I've a patient at the Dante hospital."

"Then I'll go with you."

"You can't. The Keats children are all here; I'm taking them in."

"Then I'll go in and drive back with you."

"I think Kenty's planning to do that."

"Kenty! As if you couldn't put him off! Ah, lover," Serena pleaded, coming closer to him, pressing his arms with her own soft arm and hand, "tell me what's wrong, tell me what I've done."

"I tried to tell you in that letter," Quentin said, looking down into the tear-misted blue eyes raised to his own. "It's a horribly hard thing to say, I—I think we both feel it. It's all been a—it's the sort of thing that can't—"

Serena drew off a little, still looking into his eyes.

"You mean that you're going to punish me, for loving you, Quentin? You're going to make me feel sorry that I loved you so generously, gave you everything I could give? You're going to make me wish that I was calculating and wise, like other women? Are you going to fail me now?"

"It isn't a question of failing you, Sina. It's that—well, I know we're both sorry for the whole thing," Quentin persisted miserably.

Serena was regarding him with narrowed eyes; her breast moved visibly on constricted breath.

"You mean for me to go on quietly living with Spencer," she said, in a level voice, "and for you to go back to Vicky. You mean that you think, knowing what she might some day know, Vic will forgive you, and everything will be lovely?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

She called over her shoulder to Quentin.

"Coming?"

"I thought I'd sit here and have a smoke. It's so peaceful, Vic!"

"Oh, and stop at the barn before you come in, and see Moogy's puppies. Claus had some story about the little brown one. I told him you'd come out!"

Smiling, he turned the corner of the barn. A woman was standing there waiting for him. Serena.

CHAPTER XII

She was in pale blue, the broad straw hat that dipped about her face and lent an almost too picturesque beauty to her appearance had a childish blue ribbon about it; the pale scallops of the frail blue gown swept the young spring grass. Serena's eyes were at their bluest, too, grave loving, reproachful.

"Lover, I had to see you," she said. "Was this terribly stupid of me? I had to see you."

Quentin had involuntarily glanced back toward the garden and the house. He and she were sheltered by a dozen intervening hedges and trees and angles of fence. He looked at her unsmilingly.

"I don't quite like it," he said deliberately.

"Why, I went to see Victoria and her mother often while you were gone, why shouldn't I?" the woman said, in a sort of proud impatience. "Don't look so serious; nothing happened! Darling, I had to see you. You know that I have to see you?"

He looked at her without speaking.

"What is it, dear?" she asked tenderly. "What have I done?"

Quentin Hardisty spoke quickly, almost with his professional manner:

"You've done nothing, of course. Don't take that tone—don't speak like that."

"Oh, but I will speak like that," Serena persisted lovingly. "Surely I have the right just to ask you what I've done. Quentin, how I've offended you?"

"You haven't offended me at all. I—I wrote you months ago—before I went to Germany."

"I know you wrote me," the woman said, as he hesitated floundering and confused. "Why did you write me that hideous letter, Quentin? I only began it; I couldn't finish it. It's burned."

"I'm horribly sorry, of course," Quentin said gruffly, awkwardly in the silence.

"Sorry!" the rich sweet voice echoed. "But what are you sorry about, dearest dearest? Remember what you told me in the beginning, that you had been twice married without ever knowing what real love was, lover, that you and Vicky had acknowledged that, had married with your eyes wide open. Remember?"

"We can't talk about this here," Quentin interrupted, in a hard, cold voice.

"Where can we, then?" Serena asked, with a touch of steel in her own tone. "You got back a week ago today, I've not seen you until now. What about tonight? Can you come over about ten? Spencer's tired; he'll be in bed."

"I've got to go up to San Francisco tonight, I've a patient at the Dante hospital."

"Then I'll go with you."

"You can't. The Keats children are all here; I'm taking them in."

"Then I'll go in and drive back with you."

"I think Kenty's planning to do that."

"Kenty! As if you couldn't put him off! Ah, lover," Serena pleaded, coming closer to him, pressing his arms with her own soft arm and hand, "tell me what's wrong, tell me what I've done."

"I tried to tell you in that letter," Quentin said, looking down into the tear-misted blue eyes raised to his own. "It's a horribly hard thing to say, I—I think we both feel it. It's all been a—it's the sort of thing that can't—"

Serena drew off a little, still looking into his eyes.

"You mean that you're going to punish me, for loving you, Quentin? You're going to make me feel sorry that I loved you so generously, gave you everything I could give? You're going to make me wish that I was calculating and wise, like other women? Are you going to fail me now?"

"It isn't a question of failing you, Sina. It's that—well, I know we're both sorry for the whole thing," Quentin persisted miserably.

Serena was regarding him with narrowed eyes; her breast moved visibly on constricted breath.

"You mean for me to go on quietly living with Spencer," she said, in a level voice, "and for you to go back to Vicky. You mean that you think, knowing what she might some day know, Vic will forgive you, and everything will be lovely?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

She called over her shoulder to Quentin.

"Coming?"

"I thought I'd sit here and have a smoke. It's so peaceful, Vic!"

"Oh, and stop at the barn before you come in, and see Moogy's puppies. Claus had some story about the little brown one. I told him you'd come out!"

Smiling, he turned the corner of the barn. A woman was standing there waiting for him. Serena.

CHAPTER XII

She was in pale blue, the broad straw hat that dipped about her face and lent an almost too picturesque beauty to her appearance had a childish blue ribbon about it; the pale scallops of the frail blue gown swept the young spring grass. Serena's eyes were at their bluest, too, grave loving, reproachful.

"Lover, I had to see you," she said. "Was this terribly stupid of me? I had to see you."

Quentin had involuntarily glanced back toward the garden and the house. He and she were sheltered by a dozen intervening hedges and trees and angles of fence. He looked at her unsmilingly.

"I don't quite like it," he said deliberately.

"Why, I went to see Victoria and her mother often while you were gone, why shouldn't I?" the woman said, in a sort of proud impatience. "Don't look so serious; nothing happened! Darling, I had to see you. You know that I have to see you?"

He looked at her without speaking.

"What is it, dear?" she asked tenderly. "What have I done?"

Air Conditioning For Temple Theatre

Installation work has started at the Temple of what will be the largest capacity air conditioning equipment in our part of the State. Motivated by a five horse power motor this equipment will move 18000 cubic feet of air per minute and distribute it uniformly throughout the auditorium providing every seat with its own private "mountain breeze." It is expected that the new installation will be completed within a week.

Church News

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

Sunday, June 27th, 1937.
8:00 a. m. — Settlement.
10:00 a. m. — East Jordan.

Presbyterian Church

C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor
C. R. Harper, Foreign Pastor
"A Church for Folks."
10:30 a. m. — Morning Worship.
11:45 a. m. — Sunday School.
First M. E. Church
Rev. John W. Cermak, Pastor

11:15 a. m. — Church.
12:00 a. m. — Sunday School.
7:00 p. m. — Epworth League.

Full Gospel Mission

Rev. James Shelton — Pastor
Sunday School — 11 A. M.
Morning Worship — 12 M.
Evangelistic Service — 8 P. M.

Pilgrim Holiness Church

Rev. John C. Calhoun, Pastor
Sunday School — 10:00 a. m.
Sunday Preaching Services 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.
Thursday Prayer Meeting 7:45 p. m.

Christ Evangelical Lutheran

(German Settlement)
V. Felton — Pastor
2:00 p. m. — Sunday School and Bible Study.
2:30 p. m. — English Worship.
Walther League meets every 1st and 3rd Thursday of the month.
Ladies Aid meets every 2nd Thursday of the month.

Latter Day Saints Church

Leonard Dudley — 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.

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

Dr. H. M. HARRINGTON
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours:
2 to 5 P. M. — 7 to 8 P. M.
Office in Lumber Co. Building
Office Phone — 140-F2
Residence Phone — 140-F3

R. G. WATSON
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
Phone — 66
MONUMENTS
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

FRANK PHILLIPS
Tonsorial Artist
WHEN IN NEED OF ANYTHING
IN MY LINE, CALL IN
AND SEE ME.

FIRST CLASS
Shoe Repairing
City Shoe Shop
ALBERT TOUSCH
MILL ST. EAST JORDAN

Child Training in State

Michigan has become one of 14 states with a full time specialist in child development. Announcement of the appointment of Alice Hutchinson on the staff of the extension service of Michigan State College is coupled with a review of the progress and interest in this program since 1929.

More than 3,000 families in the Upper and Lower Peninsula were enrolled in phases of child development programs of the extension service in 1936, yet when the work was first started with Mrs. Lydia Ann



ALICE HUTCHINSON

Lynde, recently resigned, only two counties signified interest in the work.

Goals are to bring parents the newer knowledge in the field of child development, to help parents study their children so that the youngsters can be normal, self directed and socially useful individuals. Greater happiness in the home and training of persons to later serve as local leaders in social direction are other goals.

This spring the state has made a record of 15 counties which have completed four years of work and participation. All but eight of the 83 counties in the state have had some phase of the development project. Radio programs over the college station WKAR at East Lansing are a part of the program.

SCOUT Activities



Troop No. one is now spending its third day in camp at Sears Point, just south of Holy Island. The boys are having a great time swimming, fishing, rowing and playing ball. There seemed to be a slight lull in the program upon the arrival of the gentlemen of the press, however, we were told that the troop had just completed a 12-mile hike to "26" lake and had almost lost the "bunt" to the mosquitoes on points. The lull ended when Raymond brought out the football.

Gossip has it that the food has been good so far — and Sloop makes good soup but we have misgivings since Rex cooks tomorrow — also sleep is good when Harry is tired.

The burden of supervision for the first two days has been well carried by Bill Porter assisted by the enevigled Bob Joynt and Bill Malpass. The burden isn't too heavy though — else why are those Eveline Orchards girls so well entertained? Well, anyway, the main purpose of the camp is scouting and the gag is having a rosy time. To all appearances — from Joynt's flaming sunburn all through the hard-bitten troop to Porter's O. D. complexion — we're certainly getting some "light" on the subjects of scouting.

Pomona Grange

Charlevoix Pomona No. 40 met in regular session at Maple Grove Grange Hall, Wednesday evening, June 16, 1937 with a large attendance.

E. E. Stroud, acting Master, called the meeting to order.

The following program was presented:
Community singing
Quiz—Our Flag
Reading—Dorothy Winnick
Talk—Mr. Supp—1. Soil erosion and reforestation.
2. Criminal menace in U. S.
Reading—Mrs. T. J. Smith
Talk—H. C. Bedell—Federal Land Bank Ass'n.
Guitar music—Mrs. Sanders
Talk—Chas Shepard — Gaylord Production Credit Ass'n.
Quartet—Four Ladies
Talk—B. C. Mellencamp—Emergency feed and seed loans.
Closing Song
The next meeting will be held the 4th of August.

City Tax Notice

City Taxes for the City of East Jordan for the year 1937 are due and payable at my office in the Municipal Building during the month of July without penalty.

G. E. BOSWELL,
City Treasurer.

SEE IT TODAY! THE SENSATIONAL NEW Kitchen-proved REFRIGERATOR

BETTER FOOD PROTECTION
Milk, meat, leftovers kept safely days beyond any average requirement.

GREATER CONVENIENCE
Conclusive savings with Triple Food Saver, Triple Storage, Adjusto-shelf.

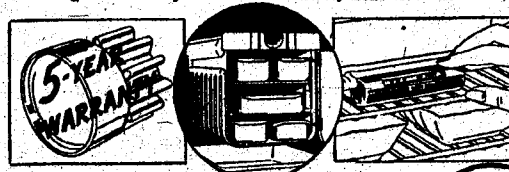
FULL POWER
Efficient Economiser Unit averages less than 15 minutes per hour running time!

FASTER FREEZING
70 minutes or less for ice — under full conditions with full food load.

GREATER ECONOMY
Daily operating cost only little more than postage stamp.



623 scientific tests... in 89 Home Proving Kitchens the world over... confirm its amazing laboratory records!

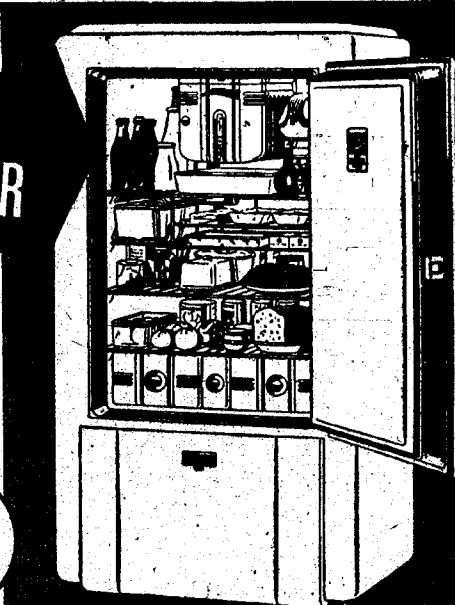


Above—New Full-powered Economiser Unit; rock-bottom operating economy... sealed in steel... 5-Year Warranty.

Circle—Big Sanitary Proofer for faster freezing... up to 50% more ice in 24 hours! Only in Westinghouse.

Below—Built-in Food Safety Indicator; always in view with proof of Safety Zone coldness.

PRICES AS LOW AS



Westinghouse
Kitchen-proved
REFRIGERATOR

Go over the Westinghouse Kitchen Proof results for yourself. See how each refrigerator feature contributes to new usability and economy. More than ever, "It's 10-Year Economy that counts!"

MICHIGAN PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

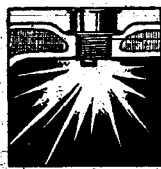
Let's split open a drop of Crude Oil and see what makes good gasoline.



Every drop of crude contains many different combinations of hydrogen and carbon. These hydro-carbons in the refining process are separated into different groups.

One group of hydro-carbons is very volatile and produces quick starting. Another is somewhat less volatile and produces acceleration; still another group of "heavier" hydro-carbons produces the power which gives long mileage. By the Sun Oil process of selecting and reassembling these various groups, all groups are given knockless characteristics.

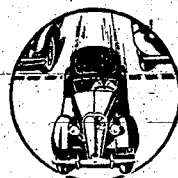
So in making our gasoline today, the crude is split up, the desirable parts assembled by Sunoco's precision control and the result is an unusually high-quality motor fuel... Geared-up Blue Sunoco.



QUICK STARTING

Quick starting depends upon the presence in a motor fuel of a group of very "light" liquids. These, as they are found in unfinished gasolines, are seldom in the proper proportions and usually contain gaseous and too volatile fractions which cause power loss and vapor lock.

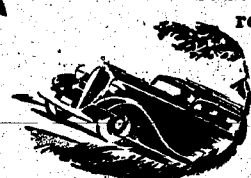
The precision-controlled Blue Sunoco refining process retains only the desirable, easily ignited liquids in exactly the proper proportions.



FAST ACCELERATION

Blue Sunoco gives brilliant acceleration because it contains exactly the right amount of "medium light" liquids selected from the many hydro-carbons which compose crude oil.

The precision control, used in manufacturing Blue Sunoco, insures its uniformity and results in a motor fuel that is outstanding for its lightning-like, high-test action.



KNOCKLESS POWER

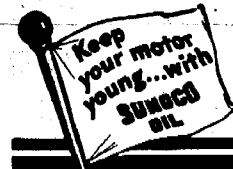
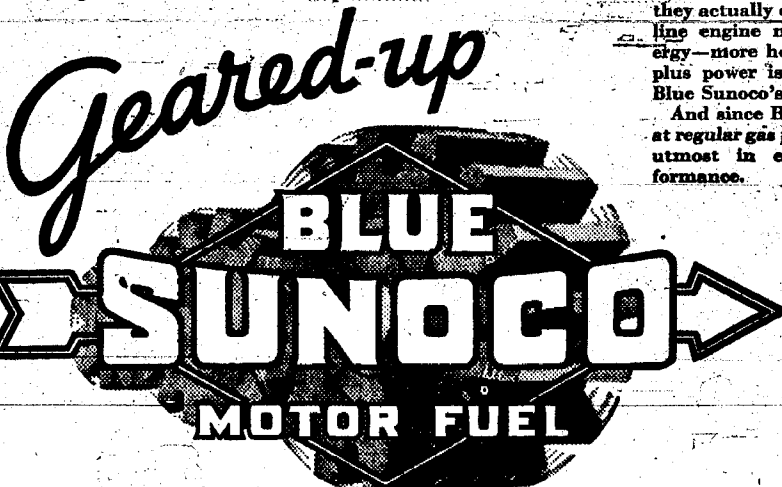
When a motor knocks it loses power. Blue Sunoco's process for the perfect control of refining temperatures and pressures achieves a high knockless rating by taking apart those hydro-carbons which ordinarily cause knocking, and reconstructing them so that more uniform power may be delivered throughout the entire piston stroke.



LONG MILEAGE

Blue Sunoco's long mileage is due in the first place to its knockless power and in the second place to the precision of its manufacturing process which takes apart and rebuilds the "heavy" particles so that they actually deliver in a gasoline engine more usable energy—more horse power. This plus power is responsible for Blue Sunoco's long mileage.

And since Blue Sunoco sells at regular gas price, it gives the utmost in economical performance.



ONLY ONE QUALITY NO SECOND GRADE NO THIRD GRADE

East Jordan Co-operative Co.

PHONE 179

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN