

# Charlevoix County Herald.

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NUMBER 33

## Masonic Picnic Next Friday

### POT LUCK SUPPER AT OUR TOURIST PARK.

The annual picnic of the local Masonic Lodge, No. 379, F. & A. M., will be held at the Tourist Park Friday, August 20th.

Guests will include members and families of the Lodge and of Mark Chapter No. 275, O. E. S.

The committee in charge of arrangements consists of Al. Warda, John Seiler and Charles Murphy. A pot luck supper will be served at 6:30 p. m., the lodge furnishing coffee, cream and sugar. Guests are requested to bring their own dishes and silver.

Following the supper, an address will be given by the honorable Ferris Stone of Detroit and East Jordan.

### Perfect Title To Farm

In 1931, I bought 40 acres of land for taxes. The state, through the Auditor General, has given me a state tax deed. Now the former owner of the land claims it is his and not mine. Is that true? I have been in possession since 1931 and should not like to lose it. — T. D., Gladwin County.

This "former owner" is right. He still has title to the 40 acres. You will understand this a little better when you consider that in 1931 the state of Michigan could not sell you any better right to this land than the state itself had. This right consisted of a lien on the land for taxes. They sold you this lien, which is a good deal the same as a mortgage lien and must be foreclosed in a similar way to a mortgage before you can get clear title. Otherwise, the former owner who still holds the record title can redeem at any time by paying what you bid at the tax sale, plus accumulated penalties as set by statute. The name "State Tax Land Deed" is deceptive in that it makes the buyer think he has a complete and absolute title to the land in question. As a matter of fact, he only has this lien as mentioned; the lien must be foreclosed according to the exact steps provided in the statute before the holder of a tax title gets absolute title in himself. The provisions of this statute are extremely technical and cannot be followed dependably without the assistance of a competent attorney.

Before going to any extra expense in making improvements, etc., on this place, you should take the legal steps to perfect title. Otherwise, you may be disappointed in redemption proceedings instituted by title "sharks" who may believe this land is valuable for some purpose. We have known of several very pitiful cases in Gladwin County, particularly, where oil developments have boosted the value of land in certain sections 100-fold overnight. In every instance of a new discovery, these "sharks" congregate at the county register of deeds office in greedy search of a technicality that will enable them to dispossess some luckless farmer of a homestead in which he thinks he has clear title. Michigan Farmer.

## Pomona Grange Met With South Arm Wednesday, Aug. 4

The regular meeting of Charlevoix Pomona Grange was held at the South Arm Grange Hall Wednesday evening, August 4th. After enjoying a chicken supper the meeting was called to order and the following program was given:

Singing, led by Mrs. Stockman, "The Grange Leads On To Victory", "The Star Spangled Banner."  
Recitation — Mary Gray.  
Remarks — Mr. Nelson.  
Recitation — Lois Gray.  
Music — Violin solo and piano accompaniment.  
Recitation — Graham twins.  
Talk — B. C. Mellencamp.  
Talk — Mrs. Dora Stockman.  
Talk — Mrs. Benton.

Our next meeting will be October 6th at Peninsula Grange Hall.

## LAST OF DALTON BOYS DIES "WITH BOOTS ON"

An article disclosing how the sole survivor of a notorious band of train and bank robbers, which helped make American history, passed away, respectable, is one of many human interest articles which you will find in The America Weekly, the great weekly magazine, with the August 15 issue of The Detroit Sunday Times.

Taking all one's activities in low gear during the summer saves the wear and tear of the working parts for the high speed of winter work.

## P. S. S. Bank To Pay Dividend No. 5 Commencing This Friday

M. A. Muma, Receiver of the Peoples State Savings Bank, announces the payment of dividend No. 5 to depositors commencing this Friday, August 13.

This dividend amounts to ten per cent and will make a total of 55 per cent returned to depositors.

Depositors must present their Receiver's receipt in making application for payment.

### Attempted To Steal Car

Harold Richards of East Jordan has been bound over to Circuit Court, charged with an attempt to steal on auto off the streets of Boyne City. The auto, owned by Paul Sheponski, a Boyne City Conservation officer, was parked in front of the Boyne City Hdwe last Tuesday night and was locked. It is claimed Richards waded around the starter, got the motor running, and in attempting to back out from the parking, rammed another auto. This attracted the attention of people residing nearby who called the police and notified Mr. Sheponski. Realizing he had pulled a boner, it is said Richards ran from the car but was nabbed at the Olson corner. He was taken before a Charlevoix Justice who bound him over to Circuit Court. It is said Richards had a past police record and was on probation at the time.

## Notice To All Owners of Dogs in Charlevoix County

The game and wildlife of this county, including a considerable number of deer, are being seriously menaced by dogs. This is a distinct damage and must be stopped. The law of this state makes the owner of a dog liable for permitting his dog to run at large in game inhabited territory and any dog found molesting or pursuing deer may be killed by ANY person without subjecting him to criminal or civil liability.

Let all of us, including all owners of dogs, co-operate to protect our wildlife and thus add to the beauty and interest of our county and its development.

Dated, August 6th, 1937.  
ED. DEUELL  
County Conservation Officer

## J. K. Bader, Distributor Standard Oil Co. Receives Service Pin

In recognition of ten years of faithful service, Mr. J. K. Bader, the Standard Oil Company's Agent at East Jordan, has received a gold service pin from the Standard Oil Company and a complimentary letter from Mr. L. J. Thompson, the Company's manager at Grand Rapids.

The pin awarded is a neat emblem bearing the Company's monogram and the inscription "Recognition of Service" and stars indicating the length of time employed.

## Camp Wolverine Crew Now Working At Oden Fish Hatchery

Having utilized all of the available man-power of the camp at the Hardwood State Forest Nursery through the first half of the summer, project superintendent Carlos Laguire of CCC Camp Wolverine resumed work this week on other projects in the area, including work at the Oden State Fish Hatchery.

Foremen, technicians and all of the Camp Wolverine enrollees not engaged in overhead duties were sent to the Nursery daily from early in May until the last of July, during which time several thousand seedlings were transplanted for further growth, many new beds seeded, and all of the nursery stock weeded and thinned. There are approximately 3,500,000 trees in stock now which will be available for field planting this Fall should that quantity be required. Although some Pine stock is available, most of the seedlings are fast growing hardwood trees and shrub species which will provide wildlife cover and food. The Hardwood Nursery has been built and developed entirely with CCC labor from Camps Wolverine and Pigeon River, with CCC funds. Forester Lawrence M. Wines and his assistant, William E. May, of Camp Wolverine, have been in charge of the activities this summer.

At the Oden Hatchery, foreman Roy Squires and his crew are completing several new trout rearing ponds started in the Spring.

Coming back from vacation to get a rest is evidence of poor use of a holiday.

## Guy King, 67 Was Resident Here Some 44 Years

Guy King passed away rather unexpectedly Monday, Aug. 9th, from heart trouble at his home on the West Side.

Mr. King was born Nov. 9, 1870, at St. Johns, Mich. He came to East Jordan in 1893 and in 1895 was united in marriage to Carrie R. Jones of this city. Mr. King was a mechanical engineer by trade and was employed by the East Jordan Lumber Co. for some twenty years. He also worked at his trade at Muskegon for about six years.

Mrs. King passed away May 9, 1935. Deceased is survived by the following sons and daughters: — Mrs. Mabel Gay and Mrs. Mildred Vallance of East Jordan; Thurlow and Willard King of Muskegon; Norman King and Mrs. Marjorie Usher, Charlevoix.

Funeral services are being held this Thursday afternoon from the Watson Funeral Home conducted by Rev. James Leitch, former M. E. church pastor. Burial is at Sunset Hill in charge of the East Jordan Masonic Lodge of which Mr. King was a member.

## State Administrative Board Warns To Pay Taxes Now

In order to bring to the attention of the people of Michigan the danger of neglect to pay delinquent taxes, the State Administrative Board has authorized a State-wide campaign of advertising which calls attention to Public Act 28, passed in the 1937 Session of the Legislature. (See our advertising columns.)

The Act clearly provides that properties delinquent for taxes for 1935 and prior years will go on sale in May next unless advantage is taken of the provisions for partial payment, before September 1, 1937. The Legislature has recognized that a method of relief is necessary in the case of some property-owners and has made possible the payment of back taxes on a "10 and 10 plan."

According to Auditor General George T. Gundry, who is charged with the duty of supervising the operation of this law, all 1933, 1934, 1935 back taxes, as well as taxes levied in prior years, must be paid before September 1st, 1937, or else it is mandatory to place such properties on tax sale in May of next year.

The "10 and 10 plan," says Mr. Gundry, helps those property-owners who cannot pay in full at this time, by permitting the payment of 10 per cent of taxes due up to and including 1935, and allows the balance to be paid on a 10 year plan. It is decidedly to the advantage of taxpayers to use this plan. Interest and penalties have



GEORGE T. GUNDRY  
Auditor General

been cancelled and the only added charge is a 2% collection fee on the amount paid.

In order to take advantage of the provisions of the law it is necessary that 1936 taxes be paid in full. County Treasurers are fully acquainted with the Act and are already receiving applications from many taxpayers who welcome this method of discharging their tax obligations and keeping their properties from the certainty of tax sale next May. It is very important, however, that arrangements be made before September 1st, after which no further relief can be granted.

"The Treacherous Road," a new serial of love and adventure, in the powder barrel that is modern India, starts in This Week, the magazine with next Sunday's Detroit News. Don't fail to read this thriller by that master story-teller, Talbot Mundy.

Try A Herald Want Ad. Now!

## FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

An important new serial by Harold Titus... "Black Feather," the saga of Rodney Shaw and his battle against the Astor fur trade interests.

Government's silver policy responsible for high prices, William Bruckart charges in the "Washington Digest."

"God Gives Laws to a Nation" the lesson text of the Rev. Harold L. Lundquist's Sunday School Lesson today is from Exodus 20:1-17.

Irvin S. Cobb puzzles over the elderly gentleman intent on relaxing, who gets tense and fatigued playing golf.

Life in the Foreign Legion, described by Richard Halliburton in another article by that veteran globe-trotter.

William Green of American Federation of Labor takes hand in reshaping wage-hour bill. Details in E. W. Pickard's "Weekly News Review."

## New Highway Map Issued By State

The August edition of the official Michigan highway map came off the press this week and is ready for immediate distribution.

Except for corrections in trunk-line mileage, the map is identical with the previous summer edition published May 15. Trunkline changes were made not only in view of new construction since the last edition of the map but also to incorporate new determinations and cancellations in mileage authorized several weeks ago by the highway advisory and state administrative boards.

The accordion fold, first used last year, is again a feature of the new edition along with mileage tables, a population table of principal cities and towns, routings of principal county roads, a state park table, an enlarged map of the metropolitan area, and scenic views of Michigan.

Murray D. VanWagoner, state highway commissioner said that 150,000 copies of the official map have been distributed to date this year. They are available to the public at no charge. Copies may be received by writing the commissioner at Lansing.

## Local Softball Nine Blanket The Charlevoix K. P.'s

Headed by the four hit pitching of M. Cihak, the local softball nine breezed to a 11 to 0 victory over the K. of P. team of Charlevoix there last Wednesday night to take over second place in the league standings. So effective was the work of Cihak that but two of the enemy succeeded in advancing as far as third base.

Backing up this fine pitching performance, the locals pounded two Charlevoix hurlers for 10 hits, one of which was a home run by F. Morgan with a man aboard in the fourth frame.

Leading the local offensive attack which netted them 11 runs was the local shortstop, W. Barnett, who collected two hits in three trips to the plate. D. Supernaw led the hitting of the losers with the same performance. M. Cihak and P. Sommerville formed the winning battery and Geniet with D. Supernaw worked for the losers.

HITTING			
	AB.	R.	H.
East Jordan (11)	34	11	10
Hayes, 2 b.	3	1	1
P. Sommerville, c.	4	3	2
Barnett, s. s.	3	1	2
M. Cihak, p.	4	0	0
L. Bennett, 3 b.	4	1	1
R. Saxton, s. f.	3	0	1
C. Dennis, 1 b.	4	1	1
V. Gee, 1 f.	2	2	1
Morgan, r. f.	3	2	1
Burd, c. f.	2	0	0
* G. Bennett, c. f.	1	0	0
** R. Winstone, s. f.	1	0	0
Totals	34	11	10

\* Batted for Burd in 4th.  
\*\* Batted for R. Saxton in 7th.

	AB.	R.	H.
K. of P. (0)	3	0	0
Davenport, 2 b.	3	0	0
Geniet, c.	3	0	0
Becker, 1 b.	3	0	0
Zelly, s. s.	3	0	0
D. Supernaw, p.	3	0	2
Stroud, 3 b.	2	0	1
Curtis, c. f.	2	0	0
Troyer, r. f.	2	0	0
Hawley, 1 f.	2	0	0
J. Supernaw, s. f.	2	0	0
Totals	25	0	4

Umpires: C. Carey and J. Shores of Charlevoix.

## Newton Jones, Age 66 Passed Away Tuesday, Aug. 10th

Newton Jones passed away at his home in East Jordan, Tuesday, Aug. 10th, from heart trouble following an illness of about two years.

Levi Newton Jones was born Sept. 14, 1871, in Hillsdale County, Michigan. On Sept. 14, 1897, he was united in marriage to Etta Porter at Palo, Leona County, Mich.

They came to this region in 1901 where Mr. Jones was employed by the East Jordan Lumber Co. for many years. He was a member of the Odd Fellow lodge for thirty years.

Deceased is survived by Mrs. Jones and two sons — Rollin Jones at 2621 Raskob, Flint; and Meryl Jones at 23417 Couzens, Hazel Park; two brothers, Clinton and William Jones of Brinton, Mich.; Mrs. Esther Verrell of Portland, Ore.; Mrs. Malvina Utter, Holton, Mont. Also by an adopted brother, P. A. McKay, residing in the West.

Funeral services are being held this Thursday afternoon from his late home on Bowen's Addition conducted by Rev. J. C. Matthews, pastor of the M. E. Church. Burial is to be at Sunset Hill.

## Case Still Holding Many 'Lost' Checks

Leon D. Case, Secretary of State, is custodian of about 500 checks averaging \$4 each, which the state of Michigan has been trying to return to their rightful owners for more than three years.

In 1934, the legislature reduced the weight tax rate on passenger cars from 55 cents to 35 cents per hundredweight. But before the act was passed, thousands of motor car owners had already bought their 1934 plates. Refunds were obviously in order, and accordingly checks were made out and mailed to those entitled to receive them. After three years, delivery has still been impossible in some instances.

Only occasionally is a check claimed, but much more frequently people apply for refunds which they think they never got until their signatures on cancelled checks are turned up from the records. The great bulk of refund checks originally returned unclaimed in 1934, were claimed the next year; car owners when buying 1935 plates, noticed the cost was less, inquired concerning it and in hundreds of cases were presented with their refund checks.

The checks are always good, but from all appearances virtually no more of them will ever be claimed. Incorrect addresses, or changed ones are believed to account for the condition.

## Clover Farm Store Being Opened By R. K. Gunther

Clover Farm Stores in this area are celebrating the beginning of formal operations with a Grand Opening Sale beginning Friday morning and continuing for a week.

The local Clover Farm Store is operated by R. K. Gunther whose attractive modernized store has been heavily stocked with a large variety of groceries, meats, etc. in preparation for the opening sale. The stores are offering a wide list of merchandise at extraordinary savings during this sale, and will continue week after week to offer special savings on timely foods.

The supply house servicing Clover Farm Stores in this territory is the Brehm Grocer Co. of Cadillac, which has established an enviable reputation for reliability and service. Leo A. Brehm is the executive in charge.

The Clover Farm Stores are individually owned and operated in their respective localities. While ownership of the store remains local and the income resulting from local business remains in the community, the stores are affiliated with the national Clover Farm organization for the purpose of obtaining top quality merchandise at the very lowest prices available through mass buying. In which their customers directly benefit.

The national Clover Farm organization consists of several thousand stores in 26 states from the Atlantic Coast to the Rocky Mountains and from the Canadian border to the Rio Grand. Their national headquarters is located at Cleveland, Ohio.

In addition to these lines of foods, Clover Farm Stores will continue to offer to the public a complete variety of the manufacturers brands. Mr. Gunther, who will be manager of the East Jordan unit, has had chain store experience prior to coming to this city, where he has conducted a successful general store on the West Side for the past seven years.

A slight layer of tain at frequent intervals is better than "tanning the hide" all at once.

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

### FURNITURE GROUPED FOR USEFULNESS SUGGESTS ACTIVITY

Grouping furniture for usefulness such as for reading, sewing, or writing makes the room inviting because it suggests what one may do when he enters, say extension specialists in home furnishing at Michigan State College.

The furniture should be grouped for a purpose, and separate pieces should not be left alone. Single pieces appear isolated and useless, as few persons sit down and do nothing. Desks are useless without a chair and a lamp, and so are tables unless they are near a person who is sewing, reading, or working on a hobby, say the extension specialists.

Activities of the various members of the family should be considered when one is planning the various furniture groups, suggest the home furnishings specialists. For instance, the living room may have one or more reading groups. These reading groups usually consist of two chairs turned toward each other with a table and a lamp between. Readily accessible bookshelves are necessary, of course. Low home-made shelves of simple construction often fit into the furniture arrangement better than the larger, more elaborate, ready-made type, say the specialists.

Besides the reading group, the homemaker should consider provisions for writing, sewing, rest, conversation, and perhaps a play corner for children.

Every livingroom needs a day bed, a couch, or a divanport to enable one to rest without having to use a regular bed. If there is no space in the living room, the day bed may be placed in the dining room, or even in a corner of the kitchen.

Provisions should be made so that two or three people may sit together to visit, without the inconvenience of first carrying chairs across the room. In addition to adding an appearance of order and neatness, grouping the furniture gives the effect of added space.

## Martha M. Demorest Laid To Rest Here Last Thursday

Martha M. Demorest passed away at Romulus, Mich., Tuesday, Aug. 3, following an illness of four years duration of heart failure.

Martha M. Townsend was born Jan. 10 1880, in Wayne County, Mich., her parents being James Madison and Mary Ann Townsend. She came with her parents to East Jordan in 1883 and on Dec. 25, 1899, she was united in marriage to Earl Robert Demorest at East Jordan. For some time she resided at Moorecroft, Wyo.

Beside the husband, deceased is survived by the following sisters and brothers: —

Mary E. Cole, East Jordan; Luella Ruff, Romulus; James M. Townsend, Oakland, Calif.; Edwin M. Townsend, Boyne City; Nettie Meredith, East Jordan.

The remains were brought to East Jordan and funeral services were held from the home of the sister, Mrs. Cole, Thursday afternoon, Aug. 5, conducted by Rev. J. C. Matthews, pastor of the M. E. Church. Burial was at Sunset Hill.

Among those here to attend the funeral were Luella Ruff of Romulus and Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Rissall of Wayne.

## "Good Earth" Opens Sunday at Temple Theatre

The Temple Theatre again is stealing the spotlight in northern Michigan's show-world with the first popular priced showing of the road show attraction, "The Good Earth." This renowned production starring Paul Muni and Luise Rainer and costing approximately three million dollars to produce is undoubtedly the most valuable entertainment property of the current year. However in spite of increased expenses the Temple will present this attraction at the regular tariff: Matinee 10c - 15c and evenings at 10c - 25c. It would be well to note the special schedule due to the unusual length of this production. Sunday matinee as usual at 2:30. Evening at 7 and 9:25. The full week at the Temple includes the following bills: —

Saturday only: Charles Starrett in "The West Bound Mail". Our Gang Comedy. Latest News. Novelty.  
Sunday, Monday, Tuesday: Paul Muni, Luise Rainer in "The Good Earth."  
Wednesday only: Family Nite — Mary Brian, Lyle Talbot in "The Affairs of Cappy Ricks."  
Thursday, Friday: Lionel Barrymore, Cecilia Parker, Eric Linden, Mickey Rooney in "A Family Affair."



News Review of Current Events

GREEN SHAPES WAGE BILL

Dictates House Amendments . . . Thousands Flee China, Expecting War . . . Housing Measure Stirs Up Senate

Edward W. Pickard

SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

Where Was John Lewis?

WILLIAM GREEN, president of the American Federation of Labor, emerged as the administration's favorite son in matters affecting labor as he was permitted virtually to write his own amendments to the house version of the wages and hours bill.



A. F. of L's WILLIAM GREEN leaves White House with a smile.

Flee from the Rising Sun

WAR was still officially undeclared, but all signs indicated that Japan was making ready to prosecute a long-term conflict in North China and that the Chinese were everywhere preparing to withstand the advance of the Japanese army.



Gen. Chiang Kai-shek was hurrying soldiers to the front.

In the Fengtai-Lukouchiao district southwest of Peiping, 30,000 veteran Japanese troops massed for an attack upon five divisions of China's central government army, numbering approximately 60,000.

Further evidence of Japan's expectation of real war were the sweeping changes in military personnel made after a conference between Premier Konoye and Emperor Hirohito.

In a desperate effort to stem the invaders, Gen. Chiang Kai-shek, dictator of China and commander of the Chinese army, summoned into conference at Nanking, national capital, the warlords and governors of important provinces.

The provincial rulers apparently were only too anxious, Chow En-lai, representing 100,000 communist troops, said his men were willing to become an advance guard for the major Chinese offensive.

Japanese newspapers reported that a resolution to sever all relations with Japan was before the Chinese political council for consideration.

The fear that gripped Nanking was illustrated by the government's publication of warnings against giving away military secrets, and the warnings which were given government officials to get their families out into the hinterlands where they might be safe from enemy bombers.

Civilians in China needed no warning. Thousands upon thousands were lined up at the railroad stations in Shanghai and in Nanking; many were women carrying children and what belongings they could not bear to leave behind.

Thousands of Japanese civilians in China packed the docks awaiting ships which would carry them safely back to their homeland.

As columns of Japanese soldiers pressed forward to meet advancing troops from Nanking, there was no doubt that hostilities would continue to spread southward.

It was expected a real battle would ensue when the two columns came within striking distance.

Russia protested vigorously to the Japanese embassy in Nanking against the "pillaging of the Russian consulate by White Russian ruffians assisted by Japanese."

The Japanese denied that any of their countrymen were implicated and ridiculed the idea that the Japanese planned any future attacks against Russian consulates.

U. S. Keeps Naval Pace

INDICATIONS were that both the United States and Great Britain would embark upon unusually large peacetime naval building programs in 1938.

Britain, according to reports in London, will lay the keels for from three to five battleships, six or seven cruisers and a proportionate quota of destroyers, submarines and smaller craft, to surpass the 1937 total of 664,000 tons, a peacetime record.

With the placing of additional 1937 contracts, Britain will soon have 110 vessels under construction. These will include: 5 battleships of 35,000 tons, 5 aircraft carriers, 8 cruisers of 9,000 to 10,000 tons, 5 cruisers of 8,000 tons, 7 cruisers of 5,300 tons, 16 superdestroyers of 1,650 tons, 18 submarines of from 540 to 1,520 tons, 12 sloops and 10 motor torpedo boats.

Armament of the five new battleships will include 10 or 12 new type 14-inch guns, 12 to 16 4-or-4.7-inch anti-aircraft guns and numerous light machine guns.

Admiral William D. Leahy, chief of American naval operations and acting secretary of Uncle Sam's navy, said in Washington that congress will be asked to provide funds for the construction of two battleships and two cruisers in the 1938 fiscal year.

United States expects to keep pace with other nations which are planning extensive naval building. The four new ships will cost \$170,000,000 and will be ready in 1942.

Construction is about to begin on two other battleships, which will cost approximately \$60,000,000.

14 Lost in Flying Boat

IT WAS believed 14 persons were lost in the Caribbean sea when the Santa Maria, luxurious new flying boat of the Pan American-Grace airways, crashed 20 miles off Cristobal, in the Canal Zone, after nearly completing a scheduled flight from Guayaquil, Ecuador.

Last radio reports from the pilot indicated he was trying to spiral down to the surface of the sea in a torrential rainstorm. Two United States submarines, cruising the area in the hope of picking up some survivors, found part of the airliner's shipment of mail, an engine casing, a few other parts and a bucket of ice cream floating in the water.

It was feared the pilot, copilot, steward and 11 passengers, mostly Americans, were locked in the cabin and lying on the bottom of the sea, which at the point the wreckage was found reaches a depth of 1,000 feet.

Wedge to Split Loyalists

AS THE battle of Madrid continued to rage, Gen. Francisco Franco's eastern army was driving an ever-widening wedge into the territory near the junction of Teruel, Cuenca and Valencia provinces 100 miles east of Madrid.

Government forces all along the line of advance were reported surrendering or fleeing. Insurgents claimed to have captured large numbers of automobiles and supplies of arms, munitions and clothing.

Latest news from the Madrid front indicated that a rebel attack in the Usera sector southeast of the city had been repulsed by machine gunners and dynamiters.

El Caudillo Is the Boss

INSURGENT Spain has a "head man" and also has a name for him now. In Germany things are bossed by "Der Fuehrer" and Italians scurry to obey "Il Duce."

Now Rebel Spain has dubbed Gen. Francisco Franco "El Caudillo." Throughout the realm on walls and fences are signs bearing the motto, "Homenaje al Caudillo."

Francisco's followers are protesting that he is not a fascist, but he has never announced just what form of government he will propose for the nation.

There is said to be a scheme afoot to shape it along the lines of Portugal's corporative government. Since he openly declared on July 19 that he believes the restoration of a monarchy is vital to cohesion of Spain, it is believed that this is what he will eventually effect.

Women Hear War Cry

ONE of China's chief agitators for war was Mme. Chiang Kai-shek, Wellesley-educated wife of the dictator. She urged women to fight Japan "according to their ability," citing the fashion in which the women of Spain are occupying the fighting lines.

"In the World war the women of every country gave their best," she declared. "The women of China are no less patriotic or capable of physical endurance."

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted By WILLIAM BRUCKART

Silver Question

Washington.—The government's silver policy again is attracting attention. Several things have caused it.

Probably the silver question is not as widely discussed as it might be because it is a complex subject and there are not too many people who understand it and its implications.

I cannot refrain at this time, however, from recalling that when the silver act of 1934 was passed, I wrote in these columns a prediction that the country sooner or later would regret that legislation.

Probably the silver question is not as widely discussed as it might be because it is a complex subject and there are not too many people who understand it and its implications.

Early in July, the Chinese minister of finance visited Washington and called personally at the Treasury to express the appreciation of the Chinese government for the satisfactory conclusion of negotiations that enable the Chinese to give the American Treasury silver for gold.

But, one may ask, what has this thing to do with the cost of beefsteak, ham and eggs or shoes?

I hope I may be able to explain it as I have watched the picture unfold and to explain it in a manner that those unacquainted with high finance may see the thing in its true light.

First of all, the policy of the additional Treasury that has brought billions of gold into the Treasury to be stored as so much dead weight has resulted in many thousands of shares of stock in American corporations or their bonds being bought by foreigners who gave gold in payment.

Assuming that the exchange was simply an even trade of two objects, neither of which was usable to us, one probably could dismiss the matter with a wave of the hand.

So, instead of being sterilized and stored away in vaults, the silver accession results in a prompt increase in the amount of currency in circulation. That action tends to increase the excess reserve—unused money—of the banking system.

Authorities will disagree with the above statement to the extent that all kinds of currency have not been expanded (which means inflated) by the issuing of silver certificates. That is true. But we must be realistic and recognize that

Some Democrats who are not too friendly with Postmaster General Jim Farley, along with the Republicans in congress, are having fun these days with the Democratic National committee.

To review the situation, it should be recalled that the Democratic National committee found itself in debt to the tune of about \$650,000 at the end of the 1936 campaign.

To make the book attractive, a single sheet bearing the autograph of Franklin Delano Roosevelt was inserted. Hundreds of corporations were solicited, and hundreds bought the books—

Republican Leader Snell, of New York, introduced a resolution in the house of representatives, proposing an investigation of the sale of these books to corporations.

These facts cut deeply into the Democrats who are seeking to protect Chairman Farley and the Democratic National committee wigged and squirmed.

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What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

This Business of Golf. OAKLAND, CALIF.—As I sit writing this, I look out where elderly gentlemen, intent on relaxing, may be seen tensing themselves up tighter than a cocked wolf-trap, and then staggering toward the clubhouse with every nerve standing on end and screaming for help and highballs.

I smile at them, for I am one who has given up golf. You might even go so far as to say golf gave me up. I tried and tried, but I never broke a typhoid patient's temperature chart—never got below 102.

I do not know how long it will be until the voters wake up to the necessity for repeal of the silver act. It probably will not be long before there is a wave of public indignation against the policy if the average person realizes that the program is actually a tax upon the American public.

And I used to slice so far into the rough that looking for my ball, I penetrated jungles where the foot of man hadn't trod since the early mound builders.

But the last straw was when a Scotch professional, after morbidly watching my form, told me that at any rate there was one thing about me which was correct—I did have on golf stockings!

Congressional Boldness. WARNING to pet lovers: If you own guinea pigs or tame rabbits or trained seals or such-like gentle creatures, try to keep the word from them that some of the majority members of the lower branch of congress actually threatened to defy their master's voice.

The senate always has been known as the world's greatest deliberative body—and, week by week and month by month don't those elder statesmen know how to deliberate! But these last few years the house has earned the reputation of being the most docile legislative outfit since Aesop's King Stork ruled over the synd of the frogs.

So should the news ever spread among the lesser creatures, hither to so placid and biddable, that an example had been set at Washington, there's no telling when the Belgian hares will start rampaging and the singing mice will begin acting up rough and the grubworms will gang against the big old woodpecker.

Professional Orators. WE HAVE in Southern California a professional orator who long ago discovered that the most dulcet music on earth was the sound of his own voice.

What's worse, this coast-defender of ours labors under the delusion that, if he shouts at the top of his voice, his eloquence will be all the more forceful.

"Where's Blank?" he inquired, naming the absentee.

"Didn't you hear?" answered the other. "He burst a couple of ear drums."

"Whose?" said the first fellow.

Foes of Nazidom. THE veteran Rabbi Stephen Wise of New York has been reasonably outspoken in his views on Nazi treatment of his own co-religionists and the practitioners of other faiths as well.

So what? A friend just back from abroad tells me that in Berlin he heard a high government officer fiercely denounce these two distinguished men.

Well, far be it from this innocent bystander to get into religious arguments and besides I have no first-hand knowledge as to the Christian clergyman's state of health, although, judging by his utterances, there's nothing particularly wrong with his mind.

These facts cut deeply into the Democrats who are seeking to protect Chairman Farley and the Democratic National committee wigged and squirmed.

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\$700,000,000 for Housing

HAVING disposed of wages and hours legislation, the senate took up the Wagner-Steagall low-cost housing bill.

The bill would authorize the flotation of a \$700,000,000 bond issue by a United States housing authority.

To meet operating expenses of the program's first year, \$26,000,000 would be appropriated immediately. The proposed bond issue was cut from \$1,000,000,000 as a compromise with the Treasury department, which objected to so high a figure.

The bill would aid low-cost housing projects in two ways. It would make loans to the full amount of contracted projects, aiding the repayment of the loans by direct grants if the sponsors kept rents sufficiently low; or it would make direct grants not to exceed 25 per cent of the cost of a project.

Under this latter method, the President would be authorized to make an additional 15 per cent grant from relief funds, to be used only for the employment of labor. Sponsors would be required to contribute at least 20 per cent of the cost.

The housing authority would also be permitted to spend \$25,000,000 on demonstration projects to illustrate to communities the benefits of eliminating slums and providing adequate housing at low cost.

The projects would be sold "as soon as practical" to local housing agencies.

Over the protest of administration leaders, including Senator Wagner and Majority Leader Barkley, the senate adopted an amendment by Harry F. Byrd (D., Va.) limiting the cost of the housing projects to \$4,000 a family or \$1,000 a room.

Wagner objected, principally on the grounds that this would not be sufficient for projects in New York city, where it is believed much of the money will be spent.



Sen. Wagner



Irvin S. Cobb



# LIFE IN THE FOREIGN LEGION HEAVENLY DAYS FOR THE JORDANS

All Races Go to Make Up World's Fightingest Army—Warped and Crooked Bodies and Spirits Strengthened—Strict Discipline Tempered with Kindness



The Legionnaires must march—or die. But some absolutely, physically, cannot keep up. Inset: Foreign Legionnaires, photographed by Richard Halliburton.

By RICHARD HALLIBURTON  
Author of "The Royal Road to Romance," Etc.

If I were twenty-one again, and if the term of enlistment were limited to a year (instead of five) I'd join the French Foreign Legion.

I am perfectly aware that Legionnaires frequently get shot by Arab bullets or tortured to death by Arab women. But the gambling chance of escaping is worth taking. If there were no danger there would be no adventure. It's the danger that attracts fully half the 10,000 new recruits that come to Bel-Abbes each year.

Only recently I went to the railroad station to watch one trainload of these recruits come in. These unequipped bleus were of every race under the sun: Poles, Turks, Negroes, Spaniards, Italians, Russians, Roumanians, Belgians, and above all, Germans.

Derelicts Born Again.

Yet however much their languages differed, they all looked alike. They had been traveling a week in their civilian clothes, and were now a grimy army of tattered, demoralized, unwashed, unshaved, ragged, and exhausted. As this hopeless and disreputable column slouched down the road leading to the barracks, I joined them. Was this the famous Legion—the brave Legion—that had conquered Africa for France, that had brought glory upon glory to their flag, that could outmarch and outfight any army in the world?

Yes, the very same. This grime will be washed off. These rags will be burned and a smart new uniform issued to replace them. These miserable bodies will be straightened by exercise, these unhealthy faces tanned and toughened. In six months this pack of starving vagabonds will go marching back up the boulevard behind the stirring trumpets, clean, erect, shining, dangerous.

More than 70 per cent of the recruits are German—usually peasant boys who have run away from home because they were ill-treated or hungry. One also finds many German ex-soldiers out of jobs. A good 10 per cent will always be French who get in by saying they are Belgian or Swiss.

The remaining 20 per cent are truly international. But whether German or non-German they usually come from the lower orders. Exceptions, however, meet one at every turn. In Bel-Abbes (as the Legion calls its home) there is a military band of 150 pieces. Every member of that band is a good musician. And every member is a Legionnaire. At the other extreme one finds the infamous Compagnie de Discipline, the penal prison for the Legion, where 300 murderers, bandits, criminals incorrigible, have been collected. They too are Legionnaires.

But the average Legionnaire is neither musician nor murderer—just an unhappy and unfortunate outcast, a pauvre malheureux, seeking forgetfulness from the past and shelter for the present. He loses his name when he joins up and finds a new one. He denies and dismisses all he was. He is born again of a mother who understands

and forgives. But in payment for his rebirth, he must sacrifice all else for her and fight for her and suffer and hunger and thirst for her—and die for her, unhonored and alone.

Booze—God of the Legion.

Before I'd been in Bel-Abbes an hour, on my first visit, I learned what, next to loyalty, is the most important thing in the life of a Legionnaire—liquor!

Their favorite drink (because it is cheap) is a raw, red, Algerian wine called Pinard. Pinard is the raison d'être for the average Legionnaire. Pinard has always been his god. It is now. It will be till the Legion perishes. Pinard has welded the Legion together, preserved its morale, won battles, conquered Africa. Bottle brothers—Legionnaires.

On the first Legion pay-day I was in town, I wandered into the barracks canteen, the Legion's high altar to this great god booze. The place was an inferno, with scores of soldiers brawling, laughing, singing and shouting in ten languages. Tobacco smoke thickened the air, oaths turned it blue. Bottles and bodies were strewn across wine-splashed tables, or under them. Benches were overturned. Drink, drink—a madness, a frenzy, a demonic worship of the idol alcohol. As the night advanced, those who were too paralyzed to lift another glass were stacked in corners while stouter drinkers held on and poured it down till dawn.

One for All—All for One.

Next day found a good percentage of the most savage drunks in prison, and scarcely anyone in the whole barracks really sober. As a rule, however, the officers are wonderfully patient, and overlook most of these little binges. I saw one Legionnaire who lay prostrate in the gutter rise tottering to his feet at the approach of an officer, draw himself to rigid attention, salute with a smartness that was inspired, and then—plop!—back into the gutter he collapsed. The officer just laughed and passed on.

But drink is by no means the Legion's only diversion. In Bel-Abbes (as in most of the smaller towns where Legionnaires are quartered) there is the Village Negre too—the Street of the Women.

On a holiday the women put on their most bizarre gowns and heaviest jewelry. Gross negresses will cry shrilly at passers-by. Painted white women reach out to seize one from the crowd. Arab girls with raucous voices shriek insults at each other across the aisle. A few French filles, too old for Paris, compete savagely with their native sisters, striving in this last outpost of degradation to postpone the end another year, another month.

With so many desperately gay soldiers wandering about the streets at night, fights are frequent. At this the Legion excels, and woe to their opponents, for every Legionnaire in sight will come to the aid of a fellow Legionnaire, and, regardless of where justice lies, fight like a demon for the uniform.

Sing in Searching Sun.

In order to have close contact with the Legion in the field, I chose to accompany, on foot, 200 Legionnaires who had to march 150 miles across desert country in five days. We had 30 miles to do that day,

and I'd not walked that many miles in a month. I soon began to regret it. The moment the pas-de-routé order was given, the Legionnaires broke step, took a reef in their ceintures and moved. My God, how they could march! The kilometers rolled behind like knots behind a battleship, smoothly, steadily, mercilessly. The pace was never less than four miles an hour.

As soon as the sun rose the heat began to torment me, for I was wearing a light sweater. But what of the Legionnaires, in overcoats? They dripped far worse than I did, but while I struggled to keep up, they sang—lusty German marching songs, always, always, German.

Next day we had to cross 30 miles of sand without a tree or a stream. The officers drove their men more and more ruthlessly. They must march—march on creve, march on die. But some absolutely, physically could not keep up. They preferred to creve—and so did I. Falling back in ignoble defeat I persuaded a kitchen-wagon driver to let me board his steaming stove. He had been ordered to follow the column to pick up stragglers, so our strange ambulance was soon loaded to capacity, but still the limping stragglers multiplied. As a last resort, ropes from the wagon were tied to the exhausted soldiers' belts—not so much to compel them as to assist them, but it worked both ways.

Before we reached the end of our 150-mile desert march I heard enough Legion stories from my comrades—both riding and walking—to fill a book. One stands out vividly in my memory:

Some time before, considerable excitement had developed in Colomb Bechar, one of the desert outposts, over the remarkable case of a certain Austrian whose name, shall we say, was Schantz. Young Schantz had fallen heir to a huge fortune in Vienna left him by his father's will, and the executors were trying to find the beneficiary, whom they knew to be for some unknown reason hiding in the Legion. They had succeeded in tracing down his regiment, even his company. His assumed name, however, baffled any further identification.

Not for a Million. — As a last attempt to find the missing man the sergeant-major, to whose company the authorities were sure Schantz belonged, announced the bequest publicly at assembly. All the details were described so that there could be no mistake. The sergeant-major ordered "Schantz" to step forth and receive his legacy. There would be no penalties, no questions—just a paper to sign and a million dollars to spend.

Nobody moved. "What! A million dollars, fool!" The examiner's eye swept the ranks, blazing with impatience at the stupidity of the secretive Austrian who preferred to remain unknown at the price of a million dollars. But all his pleadings and threats were of no avail. His search was a failure.

A failure until two years later when Schantz himself, discharged honorably from the Legion, appeared in Vienna to claim his fortune. Schantz was the sergeant-major. © Bell Syndicate, WNU Service.

Marion and Jim—"Fibber McGee and Molly" to You—Hit the Top in Radio After Years of Labor, Love and Laughter.

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

"WHY don't you forget about that guy Jordan?" a suitor asked Marion Driscoll about 18 years ago. "He'll never amount to anything. If you marry him, you'll be living out of a suitcase all your life."

That settled it. For there was nothing Marion Driscoll would rather have done for the rest of her life than live out of a suitcase—with her Jim.

It was a good thing for you and me, too. If this swell romance hadn't blossomed into happy and lasting marriage, we would have had to do without two of the most good-humored and welcome visitors who "call" at our homes—Fibber McGee and Molly.

Marion and Jim Jordan "lived out of a suitcase" and worked like the dickens for a good many years before, as Fibber and Molly, they became one of the five or six top-ranking radio teams. In the rural areas and small communities they rank first. "We've got a bigger audience than even Jack Benny has," is the way Jim puts it.

Fibber Born on Farm.

No wonder, either. They've always been "small town folks," even though they've lived in Chicago for a long time. Like Fibber and Molly, the Jordans themselves are as genuine as the eggs in a home-made cake. One indication is sufficient: During the leaner years when they sometimes worked for \$35 a week, the Jordans and their two children—Katherine, seventeen, and Jim, Jr., thirteen—lived in an unpretentious residential district on Chicago's northwest side, where they had a lot of friendly neighbors, plain, ordinary folks like themselves. When they suddenly found themselves in the "big money" class at last, did they buy a fine mansion on the Gold Coast, with more servants than closets? They did not. They built a little seven-room house right in their old neighborhood; it was HOME to them, and that was important.

Fibber (or Jim, if you prefer) was born on a farm near Peoria, Ill., and worked on it until he was twelve; he had seven brothers and sisters to help him out. Marion was a Peoria girl, the youngest save one of a family of 13.

Now there hardly lives a gal who doesn't like to look into a mirror once in a while, and Marion was no exception. At sixteen she was a very pretty girl and had a voice good enough to land her in the church choir. It was at choir practice one day that she caught herself sneaking a peek into the glass above the piano. And when she



Fibber McGee... and Molly.

for the one hundred twenty-second engineers, but sickness prevented his seeing service, and he was in a hospital when the Armistice was signed. Meanwhile, was Marion, back home in Peoria, merely twiddling her thumbs, awaiting his return? "Heavenly days!" says she. "I was that busy teaching piano to 50 pupils, some good and some bad, I didn't have a moment to myself!"

They decided to get out of the show business when Jim came back, but it was no go. Jim wasn't very successful finding steady work and, with his brothers-in-law constantly taunting, "When are you going to get a job?" he soon found himself behind the footlights again. He and Marion had real success with their concert company, and no one complained that he was shiftless any more.

An Agent Gets Fired.

Billed as a 15-piece ensemble, the company was literally that—a 15 piece affair—but there were only six people in it; some of them played several instruments. This led to complications.

An advance man preceded them on tour and arranged for their billing. When they arrived they usually met a stage crowded with 15 chairs and a manager stirred with indignation at finding only six musicians. At this point Jim would become highly incensed at the audacity of his agent in permitting so gross a misrepresentation. Loudly and righteously, in the sight of all concerned, he would discharge the agent. Marion and Jim estimate that this hardy soul was "fired" in such a manner twice a week for four years.

There followed more success, this time as a harmony team in vaudeville. Then the night which was to open up new and miraculous vistas to them.

They were playing cards with friends in Chicago in 1924. An old

microphone for another year in the theaters. Then when WENR went on the air they returned, never to leave. The character of Fibber McGee may be traced by veteran listeners to that of an old man named Luke in one of their early broadcasts. Molly is much the same character as Mrs. Smith in their old skit, "The Smith Family." They had another program called the "Smackouts," which they intend to bring back to radio some day.

All this time it might be supposed that the national networks were overlooking them; in fact it has often been reported that they never had a chance at the networks until Fibber and Molly came to life. Nothing could be further from the truth, Jim insists. They simply made so much money off local broadcasts plus theater appearances that they avoided the networks. When NBC bought WENR they went to WMAQ, where they could remain a local team, but when NBC bought WMAQ, as well, Jim had to hit the national hookup as "Mr. Twister."

Marion Has Many Tongues.

The first Fibber McGee and Molly broadcast was in March, 1935. The "show" was a "natural" from the start. That it has remained so, in fact has never ceased to add to its popularity, testifies to Jim Jordan's showmanship. The sponsor wanted to base the show on Fibber's "fish stories" and outlandish lies, but Jim saw that the listeners would soon tire of them and refused. Instead he heard this quaint Irish couple, genuine, witty, and at all times sympathetic, surrounded by some of the funniest characters radio ever has known. Fans have learned to love and laugh at the little girl whose tiny voice can ask the most embarrassing questions on earth; Geraldine, the tittering bride; Grandma, the old lady with the chorus girl philosophy; Mrs. Wearybottom, who always seems as if she will surely run down like an old-time photograph before she finishes a sentence, but never does, quite; and Molly, herself, an able foil for the cocky McGee. All of these and more are played by Marion herself!

Horatio K. Boomer, the small time big shot, the raspy Russian, who says "Hallo, Petruska! Hallo, Tovarich!"; the Scotchman, and other dialect characters, are played by young Bill Thompson, whom Jim discovered. Silly Watson, the politely uproarious blackface comedian, is Hugh Studebaker, who never acted at all until he got into radio—he was a pipe organist. Studebaker also has a show of his own, "Bachelors' Children." Harpo, the announcer who loves to "spoil" Fibber's favorite jokes by "sneaking in" a commercial announcement, is Harlow Wilcox, who is Harold Isbell in real life. Fibber, of course, is Jim Jordan.

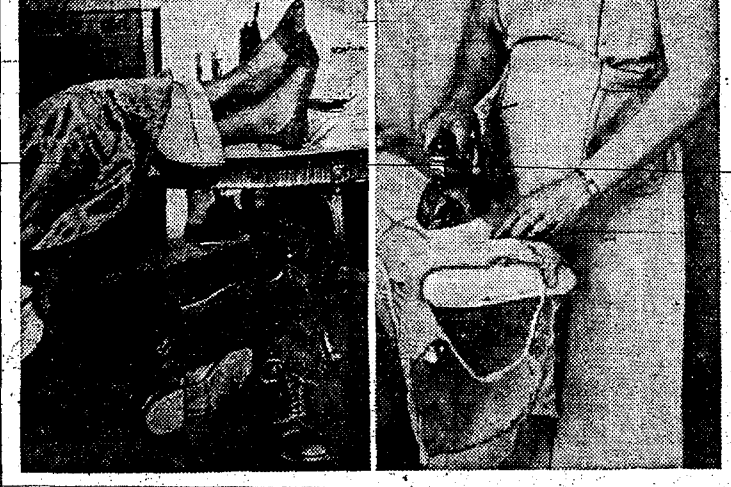
Coin Many 'Catch Phrases.'

You'll find no "mother-in-law" jokes on the Fibber McGee and Molly program. "Taint funny, McGee!" Molly said, and that was that. And you'll never hear anything on the program that you wouldn't want your children to hear; Marion and Jim have children of their own. Don Quinn, who has written the Jordan scripts for seven years, has taken a lesson from the honest-to-goodness romance that has followed the pair throughout their married life. You will never hear any serious arguments between Fibber and Molly; it's very apparent that they love each other, and you love them for it.

Seldom has any troupe in the show business coined so many catch phrases that have become by-words throughout the nation. Among all classes of people today you may hear repeated almost any time Molly's "Heavenly days, McGee!" and "Taint funny, McGee!"; Fibber's "Dad rat it!"; the little girl's "I betcha!" and Grandma's "Hi, Skippy!"

They're riding on top of the world, right now, the Jordans. But would they quit if they could? "Just give me a chance," says Jim. "Boy, I'd like to go right back where I started. I'd like to live on a little farm by a lake and take life easy." "Heavenly days!" says Marion. "You bet," Jim replies.

© Western Newspaper Union.



Marion says these candid camera shots of Jim and her are typical of a Jordan day at home.

saw a slim youth of seventeen looking over her shoulder her heart beat like a studio gong; she decided right there that Jim Jordan (for that's who it was) was the man for her. It must have been a two-way mirror, for Jim Jordan decided the same thing.

Jim sang with a quartet which was rehearsing with the choir. They had their first date on New Year's eve. Marion can't suppress a little giggle whenever she thinks of it.

They Still Tease.

"His mother went along with us, and took him home afterward!" she laughs. Even after 20-odd years this charge still makes him hot under the collar. "Oh, here now," he objects. "Cut that out!" Then, with a grin: "Anyway, didn't you always bring your big brother along on our dates after that?"

For three years they courted before they were married, and for 19 years since. Before their marriage, Jim toured in vaudeville with a musical act called, "A Night With the Poets." He sang on the Chautauqua circuits, and later started a concert company that toured the tank towns, an experience which may have developed some of the "tank town tourist" flavor which characterizes the McGee and Molly skits. Shortly after their marriage Jim left for France as a replacement

battery radio set was blating away. Conversation was all but impossible as what might or might not have been a harmony team struggled with the notes in the upper ranges.

Jim Wins a Bet.

Jim stood it as long as he could. Then: "Dad rat it!" he cried. "We can do better than that!" His host was a doubting Thomas with a bit of sporting blood and bet Jim they couldn't. So the next day found them seeking an audition at the station to which they had been listening—old WIBO, "the top of the dial," in Chicago.

They clicked immediately, and soon made their debut in a commercial program on the ether waves as the O'Henry twins—at \$10 a broadcast! They collected the \$10 they had bet, too.

Those were the days before anybody got fat eating on a radio star's salary. Marion and Jim for eight months broadcasted two hours a day for \$35 a week. They were known under dozens of different names, and it is a tribute to their amazing versatility that they did not run out of things to do. They sang songs, acted out little skits, dialogs and monologs, and Marion played the celeste. But vaudeville still offered more money, and reluctantly they left the



# 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:**— Girl for General House work, Beginning September 1st. Steady work to right party. — MRS. FRANK F. BIRD, Charlevoix, Phone 151. 33x2

**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. — PENNY ATKINSON, Manelona. 16f.

## FOR SALE — MISCELLANEOUS

**BAIT:**— Golden Shiners for sale, 25c per dozen at HEALEY'S TROUT LAKE. 33x1

**GOLDEN BANTAM** Sweet Corn for sale — for canning. Wm. SHEPARD. 33x1

**FOR SALE:**— Gray Mare, 8 years old, weight 1100. CHARLES MOORE, R.1, East Jordan. 33x1

**FOR SALE:**— A four passenger Studebaker Coupe — MRS. CARL HEINZELMAN. 33x1

**FOR SALE:**— Madonna Lily bulbs 5c each. MRS. ALBERT BLOSSIE 108 Maple St. East Jordan. 33x1

**PLAYER PIANO, CHEAP!**— Must dispose of this \$650 Player with rolls at once or reship. Responsible party may continue payments until balance of only \$38.10 is paid, and get a receipt as paid in full for Piano. Write ARTHUR KORGES, General Delivery, E. Jordan, Mich., and I will arrange details if you are interested. 31x3

COMING!!!

Aug. 16 to 21

## STOCK UP SALE

DRASTIC REDUCTIONS IN PRICES

GROCERIES — MEATS

A. & P. FOOD STORE

East Jordan, — Michigan



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## Charlevoix County Herald

G. A. LISK, Publisher.

Subscription Rate—\$1.50 per year.



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## SOUTH WILSON

(Edited by Mrs. Luther Brintnall)

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Brintnall and family were Sunday dinner guests at the Ernest Schulz home.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Schmitt of Petoskey were week end guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek and son Donald.

Mrs. Frank Schultz and family were Thursday callers at Luther Brintnall's.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Pearsall and family were Sunday callers of the former's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Pearsall.

Mrs. Anna Martin visited her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Vrondran, Sunday.

Gerald Clark left for Detroit Saturday where he expects to seek employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton LaValley and son of Muskegon were up visiting relatives and friends over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Brintnall and family were business callers at Arthur Brintnall's, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek and son Donald, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zoulek and family and Ralph Lenosky visited at the former's daughters home, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Edwards of Grayling, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Jaquays and family were Sunday evening callers at Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lenosky's and son Ralph.

Fred Zoulek visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek and son Donald, Sunday.

## WILSON TOWNSHIP

(Edited by Mrs. E. Henning)

Mr. and Mrs. William Walter returned to Chicago Tuesday after spending a weeks vacation at the home of Albert Wolter.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Henning and son Edward, Junior, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reidel Saturday.

Frank Behling Jr. visited relatives in Grand Rapids, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hartman and Mrs. Thomas Carr and son returned to Detroit after visiting their father, August Behling, Sr., who has been ill.

Walther League meeting was held at the home of Dorothy and Margaret Behling. A large crowd attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wolter and son Albert, Junior, and Mr. and Mrs. William Wolter and August Knop had a pleasant fishing trip in the Upper Peninsula. They returned home Monday evening.

Albert Wolter Junior celebrated his eighth birthday anniversary Monday evening.

William Olstrum did some carpenter work at the Lutheran Church, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Benser visited at the home of Frank Behling, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Storm and daughters of Canada visited their sister, Mrs. Harry Behling one day last week.

The 288 telephone line is being repaired.

## ADVANCE

Herman Kamradt of Muskegon spent the week end with his parents on the East Jordan road.

Thomas Carson of Detroit is enjoying 10-days vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Carson.

M. J. Otter and family of Caro, Mich., returned home Monday after a vacation of two weeks occupying the Fisher Cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Fuller and family of Detroit, Mich., returned home Sunday after a two week's vacation around Advance.

Mr. and Mrs. Baker Turner and family of Flushing, Mich., spent the week end as the guests of Rev. and Mrs. M. L. Stevens at their cottage at Advance.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Scott, a secretary of the YMCA of Flint is enjoying a two weeks' vacation on the shores of Lake Charlevoix around Advance.

Robert Carr of the Lone Pine Cottage is entertaining his friend Peter H. Blake of Flint, Mich. Peter is the head chorister of the Boys Choir of Paula Episcopal Church of Flint.

## PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Mrs. Blakely, who visited at Overlook farm for a few days, returned to her home Thursday. Mrs. Minnie Merrifull, who came with her, is staying longer with her sister, Mrs. W. C. Howe.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Deitz and son Clare of Muskegon are camping at Whiting Park for a week, and will go across the Straits next week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Hayden entertained Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Hayden of Pleasant View farm and Daniel and A. G. and Buster Reich of Lone Ash farm with a marshmallow roast at Whiting Park, Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Beyer of Chaddock Dist. entertained over the

week and their daughter, Mrs. Lydia Hawkins, who is attending Ferris Institute at Big Rapids and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kulae and four children of Big Rapids, and "Bub" Hawkins and two children of St. Ignace, and for Sunday dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Rolland Beyer and family, and Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Hayden and family of Pleasant View farm, and Miss Louise Beyer who is employed near the ferry.

Cherry picking is finally completed and has been a splendid crop with lots of pickers and other help. Red raspberries are also nearly done and have been a very fine crop but went begging for pickers, but by hook or crook were picked and marketed at exceptionally good prices.

Daniel Reich, who has spent his lay off at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Reich at Lone Ash farm and helped with the cherry harvest, returned to Detroit, Friday. He was accompanied by Betty and Don Reich of Hayden Cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Hayden and family who have spent this vacation at Hayden Cottage, returned to Detroit Saturday.

Curtis Nicloy of Sunny Slopes farm went with the F. F. A. to Niagara Falls, Saturday. They expect to be gone 5 days. They went with the school bus.

Mrs. Celestia Curtis who spent some time with her daughter, Mrs. A. B. Nicloy at Sunny Slopes farm, returned to the home of another daughter, Mrs. Ray Boyington in Boyne City, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Arnott and family of Maple Row farm were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis at Gravel Hill, north side, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey of Willow Brook farm visited their aunt, Mrs. Chrissie Sutton and cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Herb Sweet in Afton, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Little and son and C. A. Crane returned to Royal Oak, Mon. They had been stopping with Mrs. C. A. Crane at Cedar Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Newville and family who have occupied the C. A. Crane cottage for two weeks returned to Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. C. A. Crane of Cedar Lodge and Mrs. Lorch of Boyne City visited at Petoskey, Wednesday.

Francis Howe of Cleveland, Ohio spending a week with his brother, Will Howe and wife at Overlook farm.

Co. Road Commissioner, F. H. Wangeman attended the christening of the new car ferry at Cheboygan, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Wangeman and son of CCC at Cheboygan, spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wangeman in Three Bells Dist.

Clarence Johnston of Three Bells Dist. lost a valuable 2-year-old some time ago by cutting its throat on a sliver on the fence.

The extreme heat of the last few days shortened the raspberry crop by cooking the berries making them soft. We are very much in need of rain but everything is sure jumping right along, but the dust is becoming disagreeable.

Early potatoes that had gone out of blossom before the rain have good sized potatoes and have blossomed again.

Preparations are being made to

**MICROBES BACTERIA FOOD SPOILAGE**

*Beware!*

NORGE

*Launches Gigantic Hot Weather Drive Aimed at the Microbe Army*

**"Let's Go Boys—Norge Means Business"**

Keeps Food Prime Fresh 3 to 5 Times Longer.

Sufficient Reserve Power to Operate 3 Additional Electric Refrigerators.

Rollator Mechanism Has Only 3 Moving Parts — Means Longer Life.

Proved Average Saving of \$11.08 Per Month With Norge.

**15¢ A DAY**

**Buy a Norge for as Little as**

**Young & Chaffee Furniture Co. BOYNE CITY MICHIGAN**

sow a large acreage of wheat this fall.

There was no pedro party at Star school, Saturday evening because nearly everyone wanted to go somewhere where the air was cooler.

Charles Healey and son Clayton have moved the hay from the L. E. Phillips barn to their barn at Willow Brook farm, preparatory to wrecking the barn. They plan to build a new barn this fall.

**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 Co. TELEPHONE 123 GAYLORD, MICH.**

Save every way with a CHEVROLET

Save on First Cost

Save on Gas and Oil

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... and enjoy better motoring too, in this smarter, more modern, more comfortable car

**THE ONLY COMPLETE CAR - PRICED SO LOW**

CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION, General Motors Sales Corporation, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

FOR ECONOMICAL TRANSPORTATION

**HEALEY SALES COMPANY** Phone 184-F2 East Jordan

# Local Happenings

Mrs. John Dolezel visited relatives in Flint last week.

Francis Langell of Chicago is visiting his parents, Atty and Mrs. Walter Langell.

Miss Mary Buser (RN) has returned from a vacation trip to her home in Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Hunsberger were visitors at Potoskey and Sault Ste. Marie, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gale Baker of Lansing are visiting Mrs. Baker's mother, Mrs. Myrtle Roberts.

Mrs. J. Johnson of Flint is spending a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. Alice Sedgeman.

Miss Ellen Rich of New Paltz, N.Y. was a week end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Sieler.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Strong of Moline, Ill., are guests at the Bert Scott home and of other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Haney and daughter, Ila Marie, of Lansing are visiting East Jordan relatives.

Mrs. R.T. MacDonald spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Borgart of Charlevoix.

Mary Jane Porter has returned home from Evanston, Ill., where she has been attending summer school.

Virginia Bartlett has returned home from Wallon Lake where she has been employed for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gidley, Harold and Faith Gidley, left Monday on a vacation trip through the Upper Peninsula.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lilak and son, Jimmie, and Miss Phyllis Rogers were visitors at Sault Ste. Marie, Sunday.

Anna Mae Thorsen, who is employed at Charlevoix, spent the week end at the home of her father, Edward Thorsen.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bashaw and daughter, Bernice, left last Thursday for a visit with relatives and friends in New York State.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Collins of Detroit are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Harvey, Mrs. Laurie and Mrs. Harvey, all of Flint, were guests at the home of Mrs. C.J. Barrie last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Knowlton and son, Charles, and Shelby Field of Sparta were week end guests at the Sherman Conway home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Wagner and daughter, Gretchen, of Wyandotte are guests of Mrs. Wagner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Kitzman.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Townsend have returned home after a two week's vacation spent with Mrs. Townsend's mother, Mrs. Wm. Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reese and son returned to their home in Kansas City, Mo., last week after spending two weeks in East Jordan visiting Mrs. Reese's mother, Mrs. Wm. Howard.

While assisting in moving a piano, Monday John Dewald was thrown from a two wheel trailer and was pinned to the ground under the piano. He miraculously escaped with only minor injuries.

Fred Palmer of Detroit spent the week end at his East Jordan home.

Harry Putney and son of Arcadia were Sunday guests of Mrs. Louise Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rebec with children are here from Leper for a few weeks visit.

Mrs. Arminia Jones and Mrs. M.B. Palmiter were Sunday visitors in Mt. Pleasant and Clare.

Mrs. A.R. Raupp (Doris Hayden) has been at her home here the past week or so for a vacation.

Ralph Lisk of Chicago is here for a week's visit at the home of his brother, Mr. and Mrs. G.A. Lisk.

Wm. Taylor of Grand Rapids was a week end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Persons.

Edd Barrie of Flint is spending the week with his mother, and sister, Mrs. C.J. Barrie and Mrs. Leda Ruhling.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gunson of East Lansing are guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Isaman.

F.G. Fallis of Ontario, Calif., has arrived here to join his wife and daughter at the home of Mrs. C.A. Brabant.

Mr. and Mrs. Keith Dressel with family have moved here from Detroit and now occupy the Lewis residence on Williams St.

Chum Simmons and Bud Strehl of Detroit and Junior Sherman of Pontiac were here over the week end visiting their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Vance and son of Flint are visiting the former's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George Vance and other relatives.

Dr. and Mrs. P. K. Cullen and children of Indianapolis, Ind., were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jankoviak last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alba Brooks and family of Saginaw were guests of Mrs. Brook's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weaver, fore part of last week.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Kenward and family have returned to their home in Gary, Ind., after visiting Mrs. Kenward's mother, Mrs. John Monroe.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Metz of Melbourne, Florida, and Mrs. Gertrude Barnhise of Flint are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Hipp and other relatives.

Elder and Mrs. L.C. Lee with two sons left Wednesday for Grand Ledge where they will assist in preparing for the annual Seventh Day Adventist Camp Meeting.

Mrs. G. A. Waterman, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. L. Arnold and family at Traverse City part of last week, returned to her home here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C.B. Chapman of Pontiac, who are spending the summer at their cottage at Bois Blanc Island, were week end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J.F. Bugai.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dewald of Chicago, who have been assisting the past two months at the Adventist tent meetings on the West Side, left Wednesday for Berrin Springs and Grand Ledge.

Mrs. J.B. Reichenback of Cleveland and son in law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Baker of Columbus, Ohio, were recent guests at the home of the former's daughter, Elder and Mrs. L.C. Lee.

## F. H. Wageman Injured In Accident

Frank H. Wageman, County Road Com'r and well-known farmer of the Peninsula is in a Potoskey hospital suffering from what is thought to be a broken back bone. Reports state that at present his legs are partially paralyzed. Mr. Wageman was assisting in haying at his farm, Tuesday when he was knocked on a load of hay onto the ground.

## Landed 17 1/2 lb. Pike on 4 oz. Fly Rod

C. G. Walker of Detroit, who owns the former Carson log cabin on the Jordan river, had a merry half-hour Thursday night fishing in Lake Charlevoix off East Jordan.

He was fishing for perch with a 4oz. fly rod and light leader when a great northern pike struck. He worked over the fish for a good half-hour before getting it near the boat where he used a paddle to subdue it. The pike weighed 17 1/2 pounds.

## Got Best Catch In Nineteen Years Fishing Lake Charlevoix

Jack Van Coevering, writing in the Detroit Free Press, Aug. 4, under the box heading of "Woods and Waters" has the following of interest to all fishermen and particularly our local nimrods.

**Best Day's Catch.**

E. J. Shassberger, of Lansing, makes his third annual report on fishing in Lake Charlevoix, saying that in 19 years of vacationing at the same place he has never had two weeks of as good small mouth bass fishing as this year. Here is his best single day's catch this year:

Weight	Length
Fish 1—3 lb.	18 inches
Fish 2—2 lb. 12 oz.	17 1/2 inches
Fish 3—1 lb. 12 oz.	14 1/2 inches
Fish 4—1 lb. 6 oz.	14 inches
Fish 5—1 lb. 5 oz.	13 inches

Compare this record with Shassberger's report for 1935 and 1936, and these fish will be smaller than those in former years. But Shassberger never failed to catch the limit of five fish whenever he went out.

"I learned in the last three years that the dark of the moon is the best time," he says. "My guide, Archie Karlskin, of Boyne City, told me three years ago that if I wanted the best fishing, to come up in the dark of the moon. I have proved this now for three years, and my vacations will always be scheduled on this basis.

"Another tip: Always fish on the shore where the waves are rolling in, and again, always pick out a stony point. The bass in Lake Charlevoix are bottom feeders, and they like rocky bottoms. We used night crawlers again and a few soft-shell crabs, as well as large creek minnows, but fishing on the bottom is the secret."

This report of Shassberger's is interesting because of its continuity year after year, and the valuable tips which he gives. If other readers are willing to share their discoveries, they can do so through this column. Write Jack Coevering at The Free Press.

## Church News

**Presbyterian Church**  
C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor  
C. R. Harper, Foreign Pastor  
"A Church for Folks."  
10:30 a. m. — Morning Worship.  
Rev. Donald Grey, of the Michigan Avenue Baptist Church of Saginaw Michigan, will preach.  
11:45 a. m. — Sunday School.

**First M. E. Church**  
Rev. J. C. Matthews, Pastor  
11:00 a. m. — Church.  
12:00 a. m. — Sunday School.  
7:00 p. m. — Epworth League.

**St. Joseph Church**  
East Jordan

**St. John's Church**  
Bohemian Settlement  
Rev. Joseph J. Malinowski, Pastor  
Sunday, August 15th, 1937.  
8:00 a. m. — East Jordan.  
10:00 a. m. — Settlement.  
10:00 a. m. — Bellaire.

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

**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.

THE SHOW PLACE OF THE NORTH  
**TEMPLE THEATRE** EAST JORDAN

SAT. Aug. 14, Mat. 2:30 10c-15c  
CHARLES STARRETT  
THE WEST BOUND MAIL  
Our Gang Comedy — Latest News

3 BIG DAYS SUNDAY AUGUST 15  
STARTING WITH PRIDE AND PLEASURE THE WORLD FAMOUS ROAD SHOW SUCCESS  
PAUL MUNI---LUISE RAINER HEADING A THOUSANDS  
CAST OF

# THE GOOD EARTH

No Advance In Prices: Sunday Matinee 10c - 15c. Eves. 10c - 25c

WED. Aug. 18. Family Nite 2 for 25c  
PETER B. KYNE'S FAMOUS  
**AFFAIRS OF CAPPY RICKS**  
MARY BRIAN — LYLE TALBOT

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, Aug. 19 - 20  
LIONEL BARRYMORE — CECILIA PARKER  
ERIC LINDEN — MICKEY ROONEY  
**A FAMILY AFFAIR**

COMING AUG. 22-23-24. SHIRLEY TEMPLE IN "WEE WILLIE WINKIE"

## CLOVER FARM STORES

# OPENING SALE

**FREE!** Bushels of Groceries Saturday only. Ask us for details.

**FREE!** BALLOONS for the children  
**FREE!** Shopping Bags for the Ladies Saturday. While they last.

**THIS SALE**  
AUGUST 13th  
TO AUG. 19th

**Kellogg's or Clover Farm CORN FLAKES 9c**

**Milk Peter Pan 3 Tall 19c**  
Evaporated Cans

**Sugar Pure 10 lbs. 49c**  
Granulated

**Rinso - Large 19c**  
Pkg.

**Calumet BAKING POWDER lb. 10c**  
can

**FREE 2 lb. Sack FLOUR** To First 50 Purchasers Saturday of  
Clover Farm **BUTTER** "The Aristocrat of Butter". Two 1/2-pound Prints **lb. 35c**

**Flour** Clover Farm Finest Quality 24 1/2 lb. Sack \$1.05

**Flour** Glendale A Big Value 24 1/2 lb. Sack 89c

**Catsup** Pik-Nik 14 oz. Bt. 1. 10c

**Wheaties** or Clover Farm Wheat Flakes pkgs. 10c

**Salad Dressing** Glendale Jar 25c

**Preserves** Clover Farm Assorted 8 oz. Jar 10c

**FREE OFFERS**

**FREE!** 2 oz. can Clover Farm with each purchase of 2 oz. can 9c

**Spices** purchase of 23c

**FREE!** 1 pkg. Clover Farm Jell or with each purchase of 23c

**Jello** purchase of 23c

**FREE!** 1 can Mapes New Pack with each purchase of 3 No. 2 cans 25c

**Peas** purchase of 25c

**FREE!** One regular 10c pkg. Clover Farm uncolored with each 1/2 lb. Japan purchase of 29c

**Tea** purchase of 29c

**FREE!** Cannon's Face Cloth with purchase of 4 cakes 19c

**Soap** Clover Farm complexion 4 cakes 19c

**CLOVER FARM Wax Paper** 25 ft. roll 1c  
With purchase of 125 ft roll 25c

**CLOVER FARM French Dressing** 4 oz. bottle 1c  
With purchase of Clover Farm

**Salad Dressing** qt. 33c  
jar

**Mustard Glendale** qt. 9c  
jar

**Pork-Beans** 3 Van No 500 Camps Cans 25c

**Oats** Clover Farm Quick or Regular Large Pkg. 18c

**AT OUR MEAT DEPARTMENTS (FRIDAY AND SATURDAY)**

LARD, Pure Ktl. Rend'd 2 lbs. 29c  
STANDING RIB ROAST lb. 23c  
Asst'd Luncheon Meats 1/2 lb 14 1/2c  
Choice of Four Varieties

FRANKFURTERS, Grade 1 lb. 19c  
Fresh Ring Liver Sausage lb. 11c

**Libby's Tomato Juice** 3, 14 oz. cans 23c  
**Libby's Pepper Stuffed Olives** 2 btl. 19c  
**Pork and Beans, Van Camps** 3 No. 2 cans 25c  
**Red Beans, Van Camp's** 3 No. 300 cans 23c  
**Tomatoes, new pack** 3 No. 2 cans 23c  
**Spinach, Phillips** 2 No. 2 cans 19c

**Corn, Foodland** 2 No. 2 cans 23c  
**Grapefruit, Libby's** No. 2 can 14c  
**Clover Farm, Slice. (fork free)**  
**Pickles** 10 oz. jar 23c  
**Pickles, Glendale** Sweet, large jar 25c  
**Apple Butter, Clover Farm, pure.** 2 lb. jar 21c  
**Peanut Butter, Glendale.** 2 lb. jar 27c

**Jelly, Glendale Asst'd.** 16 oz. jar 14c  
**Preserves, Clover Farm** Pure. 16 oz jar 23c  
**Wheat Puffs, Clover Farm.** 2 pkgs. 27c  
**Clover Farm. (balloon free)**  
**Marshmallows,** lb. 19c  
**Candy Orange Slices** lb. 10c  
**Salone Water Softener.** lb. pkg. 18c

**FRESH FRUITS & VEGETABLES (WEEK-END ONLY)**

Elberta Freestone PEACHES lb. 5c  
California LEMONS, 300 size. dz 29c  
BANANAS 3 lbs. 17c  
California Oranges, 288 size, dz. 33c  
CABBAGE 4 lbs. 9c

**ALL PRICES ARE FOR CASH ONLY, WE CANNOT ALLOW CREDIT**

**FOODS CLOVER FARM STORES MEATS**

FORMERLY GUNTHER'S GENERAL STORE, WEST SIDE

**A COOL CHECK... WILL SAVE MANY HOT TRIPS**

**... In Paying Bills**

Does it make you hot and bothered to run around paying bills? Why not sit in the cool draft from an electric fan and write a check. It will keep your blood pressure down—expenses, too, because your check stubs enable you to keep close track of your payments. You can easily open a checking account at this bank.

**STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN**

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION



# BLACK FEATHER

## By HAROLD TITUS

Harold Titus  
WNU Service

### SYNOPSIS

Rodney Shaw, independent trader, arrives in Michilimackinac in 1818, determined to fight the trade monopoly established by the John Jacob Astor company in the Northwest territory. He is met by Conrad Rich, an elderly clerk, Ramsay Crooks, Astor's dominant figure, and Annette Leclere. Local beauty and inspiration to all the traders, especially to Burke Rickman, a ruthless trader who is the instrument of destruction to traders refusing to amalgamate with the Astor company. Rousseau, the town bully, wearing the black feather, symbol of invincibility, knocks down Shaw's head oarsman, Basile, and Shaw in return throws Rousseau into the water. Ramsay Crooks presents the symbolic black feather to Shaw. Later, at a conference, Shaw scorns Astor's proposal virtually to surrender his independence.

### CHAPTER I—Continued

"Because of this thing, amalgamation! Because of what you're doing to the trade, I speak so. Because you draw independent traders into your net and shake them from not only their just profits, but their freedom to come and go as they choose; because, when a trader puts a higher price on liberty than you can understand, Mr. Astor, you resort to any means to deny to him the rights a man expects of this America!"

"I was in this Northwest before you began your damned amalgamation. My partner and I were here; my partner, Belleau.

"We asked for nothing except what we could take with our wits and our backs. We had no quarrel with richer traders so long as they met us face to face; so long as it was their personal power and not their money power that we competed with. We did not fancy your swelling enterprise, so we refused to trade with your hirelings. And then what happened? This: You crushed us as betwixt millstones!"

"His voice dropped to a whisper and he paused a dramatic moment.

"Your orders? Perhaps not. Your intent? Yes! Your intent to crush opposition by any means at hand! First, by raising prices to the hunters, but that had little effect. We could work for no profit! Next—by threatening us and spreading lies among the Indians, but we grew fat on such. And then, finally, it was your Rickman who came to ravish and destroy, this man the hunters call 'Flaming Hair,' this man whose hired task is to hound independents when all others have failed."

"He laughed shortly and bitterly. "A successful vassal, this Rickman! I was far up the Kalamazoo, trading with scattered hunters. Belleau was at our fort on the St. Joseph. Rickman had goods and rum in plenty and he knew Belleau's weakness, which is like an Indian's for spirits. He plied Belleau with rum until he was a madman. What else he did, I do not know. But I do know that I found our storehouse empty, Belleau had fled in shame, your Rickman had our take and was on his way here, leaving me to survey the ruin of our hopes."

"Word was left, Mr. Astor, for me to attend your representatives here at Michilimackinac. You, Crooks, I suppose thought I'd come gladly after that blow; that I'd crawl licking your feet for opportunity to trade the miserably few packs I saved and whining for the sanctuary of your employ."

"Well, I did trade with you today. I traded one pack for food and rum. My men have a right to that. But with daylight I leave. I go on. Where, I do not know, but it will still be in this Northwest, sir! It will be to start again with these, my empty hands, and struggle for the thing a man in this America has learned to want: opportunity to come and go as he wills, to expect rewards only from the strength of his heart and his back!"

"He lifted both hands quickly to indicate the futility of amplification, his gaze fast on Astor's face. "I hold, you see, to the rights my father bled for; a fair duel, equal footing, identical weapons; the right to take what I can and hold it against other individuals!"

"And John Jacob Astor, eyes blazing, lips loose, sat back in his chair, wordless, as Crooks rose.

"Do you think, Shaw, the company will accept defiance tranquilly?"

"Hol! I don't dream! I know your appetite! But in this, Mr. Astor and I are alike; we take what we can, we hold what we can. In this we differ: for him, the object is only profit; for me, it is the breath of life itself! . . . the breath of life itself, sir!"

He bowed, rather elaborately, and into the eyes of Ramsay Crooks swept something like admiration. He glanced at Astor, who, gaze directed at the fire, breathed quickly and shallowly through parted lips, and the ghost of a smile, not wholly sardonic, twitched his face.

"Mr. Astor and I sail tonight for Lake Erie," he said. "The only thing that remains, then, is to bid you farewell!"

Their hands met in a perfunctory clasp, the salute of admitted adversaries, and as both faced Astor and he did not remove his glance from the blazing logs Crooks swept open the door.

A great wave of sound engulfed

them: the whine of fiddles, the scrape and shuffle of feet, the rickling rumble of voices.

### CHAPTER II

Out there, in the candle-lighted, thronged room, was revelry; the abandoned play of winterters in summer.

On a table against a long white wall fiddlers scraped and swayed; elbow to elbow and hip to hip, a hundred couples figured the dance to the rhythm of the melody. At the far end, punch was poured. Voices were already loud and shrill.

Rodney Shaw's eyes still glowed with that spirit of conflict. Old Basile made his way along the wall as the dance ended, intent on his trader.

"The men," he said, "cannot be held much longer. Unless we put out for Bois Blanc at once they will be drunk beyond hope."

Shaw said, frowning: "Yes, we must be gone. There'll be no quarter, now." Still, he did not move.

The crowd out there had given way, fallen back and clamor dwindled to a humming hush. His eyes were on a figure now courtseying to Ramsay Crooks's elaborate bow. She went low to the floor, slowly, gracefully, like a flower stalk drooping over crumpled petals.

Crooks advancing toward her, rosette of ribbons upheld, speaking. Rodney moved down a step to see better, strained forward to hear.



"I No Longer Ask," He Cried, Overtaking Them.

The girl's lips were parted, eyes smiling. But as Shaw moved, her gaze, caught by his stir, swung to him and her mouth closed. Her chin came up as it had there on the beach.

Words, naming her queen of the night—for each night of revelry here must, by custom, have its queen—were spoken by Crooks. He bowed again and the girl, with the rosette pinned to her bosom, curtsied once more.

Crooks backed away, bowing repeatedly; the fiddlers were scraping, the crowd closing in and a young lieutenant from the fort, shouldering through the press, offered his arm to the girl and swept her away. Shaw had a queer feeling of being alone in the crowd, of being hungry there. He stirred himself, not thinking, following impulse rather than reason, and left the last step. He even shook off Basile's hand, but the hand came again, gripping tightly.

"But it better be now, master! In an hour the men will be like dead!" Shaw sighed and jerked at the long lapels of his coat.

"Ay, I'll go. We must go. No . . . wait!" He took Basile's wrist as his eyes followed that alluring figure on the dance floor.

"Wait, Basile! Give them this night . . . the men, I mean"—avoiding the concerned eyes of his retainer. "Let them have this night and at dawn, we—"

"But here? Have you not defied this company?"

"I have. But,"—a hand clapping reassuringly the old one he held—"but there's no danger for the night. Danger, but not here, Basile; nor now. Not here and now, under the eyes of the fort and the agency. You sleep in my tent, Basile, by the packs, and at dawn . . ."

He shoved the man away, gently, and set out across the floor, walking slowly, deliberately, as a hunter might walk, stalking.

Punch and music and laughter mingled in his head and desire swelled his heart. She had eluded him after that first dance; and again, after the next. It was the lieutenant, Capes, talking rapidly in his ear, now.

"Annette Leclere," he said. He said much more, much more; he poured out information in response to Shaw's request for the girl's name.

"She danced, yonder, with tall, broad, red-haired Burke Rickman. Rodney had seen the man on his arrival and the description checked with that given him by his engages as the one who, for Astor, had lured him of his all, including a partner."

"As I was saying . . ." And, perhaps, the officer went on with what he had been saying, for all Shaw knew. He was crossing the room grimly, following Rickman and Annette Leclere. He jostled a lad, collided with a matron. He reached them, confronted the girl.

"I ask you," he began, and before he could say more she had turned away, drawing her escort into the throng, mocking him with her laugh.

He pushed through, now, determined, flushed with pique. "I no longer ask," he cried overtaking them, commanding her attention by his vehemence. "I observe that one does not ask the favor of a queen. To have such, one takes! We dance!"

His hand was on her arm. Rickman pressed closer to the girl, possessively, and now a glint of something more frigid than coolness was in his eyes. He spoke:

"The dances, Shaw, are all to be mine!" Annette looked up at him. She smiled at Rickman tantalizingly, as she had smiled at Shaw.

"Oh, sire, I had not been informed!"

Rickman's face twitched and he moved closer, but Annette curtsied to Shaw and lifted a hand to his arm and he bore her away, knowing that she had turned to him only to dismay another, but not caring, taking her on any terms gladly.

Fragrance of her body assailed him; touch of her shoulder set him atremble. He looked down at her and beheld the fairest woman beneath the stars!

The dance ended and he whirled her to an open doorway, black with night. Outside, under a balsam tree, the moon flecks fell on her white face and shoulders.

"Annette Leclere," he said tremulously.

He had her, close against him, and her head, jerking first this way, then that, eluded his avid lips; her palms, hard against his breast, fought his arms.

"Under heaven, I will! I will!" But she broke away. She was adroit at eluding embraces! She fitted into the doorway as the fiddlers started again.

The night was a swirl for Shaw. Annette beside him, Annette gone. Annette with another while he chafed and paced in jealousy, a strange emotion.

Queen of the dance, she must distribute her favors impartially. So she said, close in Shaw's ear.

The fiddlers were finally stopped for the night's crowning interval, the dancers backed against the walls. The queen, alone out there, was to select her king and by the doing of him with the obligation of entertaining on the next night, of paying the fiddlers, of buying the wine.

She floated slowly down the room, a shred of ribbon snipped from the rosette she wore in her small fingers. She assumed deep deliberation, impersonal weighing of this one or that; frowning a bit, as she paused first before this frontier gaudy then another.

Then she was before Shaw. The bit of ribbon was pinned to his lapel and with both hands she was pulling his face down, standing on tiptoe. Her lips burned his cheek and he gasped, grappling for her, choking that he'd make the formality actual.

"Before dawn, I'll kiss you!" he swore, holding one of her hands imprisoned.

He wrenched at the hand and she winced honestly and, shocked at his own ruthlessness, he let her go. She laughed, then, and swung into Rickman's arm and off into the new

dance. He searched for her in the crowd when the fiddles stopped again and out into dark hallways. He stood in the front doorway, and called again and out of the black silence heard the barest echo of a teasing laugh and light words.

"Not before this dawn, sire!" Then the flick-flick of small heels racing over gravel and though Rodney pursued, she eluded him in the strange darkness.

He turned back, peculiarly stimulated, chuckling at Annette's adroitness. Burke Rickman was waiting in the doorway, feet spread, fists clenched truculently.

"There are worse things for a man than losing his trade, Shaw," he said darkly.

Rodney laughed, a confident and casual and disarming sound. "Ay! Far worse!" he agreed and pushed past.

Basile came along the hallway, intentness in his posture.

"Master!" he said in an excited whisper. "Word of what you said to Astor runs the place like fire. And one awaits at your tent. He asks that you attend him without delay. He gives no name. He is old and a man of the forest. He is, one guesses, a friend in a nest of enemies. Come!"

Rodney had pitched his tent at some little distance from any other. Embers glowed before it and within the flap a man was seated, a robe drawn about his gaunt shoulders. He was old.

"How, Shaw!" he said in a voice which had small vigor and raised his right hand, palm outward, a gesture of friendly intent. "Set," he rasped in a whisper.

Rodney seated himself. "No wind for words," the visitor explained and indeed this was evident, for even the utterance of those few syllables had set him panting.

"Name's Leslie," he said. "Once independent trader. Astor's slave . . . now."

He tried to continue but only stangled and fought for breath. Somewhat eased, he raised his hands, and began to talk in the graceful, logical sign language. Now and then he dropped in a word. Mostly, however, he made known his history just with movements of those gnarled but articulate hands.

Of late years he had traded largely with the Menominees and had retained his independence well enough until the monopoly which Astor set spreading across the Northwest wiped out his identity.

" . . . old man," he panted. "Too old to . . . fight . . . Traded here at own account and . . . risk . . . 'Bout reached end . . . of trail . . . Took likin' to you when . . . seen you arrive . . . Felt like pardner to you when . . . heard what Rickman 'd done . . . When heard what you . . . told Astor . . . Waugh!" he said with sudden strength and fervor and then sank back to one elbow exhausted.

Rodney started to speak but Leslie held up a hand.

"What's your . . . plan?" he whispered. "What you . . . aim to do?"

"Plan? I've no plan"—bitterly. "I'm a pauper. I haven't enough fur to make a start at assembling trade goods, once my men are provided for. But somewhere, some place in this Northwest there must be a man who'll back another to stand alone!"

Leslie shoved himself erect. "Waugh!" It was little more than a brave gasp. "Man's talk! . . . Spoke like . . . free man! Brothers, you 'nd me! Brothers, Shaw . . . Leslie's th' party you're lookin' for! Listen!" he rasped. "I brought in good take. I got trade . . . goods, plenty. I got in mind th' richest tradin' ground left. I got . . . everythin' but wind 'nd legs. Ever hear of th' Pillagers?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Aztecs of 400 Years Ago Knew Much of Insects, Including Black Widow Spider

The average Aztec of four centuries ago knew more about insects than the average city-dweller today, says Dr. C. H. Curran, associate curator of insect life of the American Museum of Natural History.

Proof of the Aztecs' lively interest in natural history, writes Dr. Curran, is handed down to us chiefly by the Spanish writer Sahagun. His diligent pursuit of information on the subject is evidence that a definite interest in insects and their ways existed before the present era of systematic science.

The black widow spider of the Aztecs was the same as that which has attracted so much attention in the United States during the last few years. The Aztecs did not look upon it as deadly, but they did consider it poisonous. Sahagun wrote of this spider: "There are some poisonous spiders in this country, they are black and have a reddish tail. The stings cause great fatigue for three or four days, although they do not kill—with their stings."

This is as true today as it was at the time of the Spanish conquest. The bite may prove to be of little or no consequence, it may result in serious illness for a few days, or it may prove fatal if inflicted on a sensitive part of the body. The virulence of the bite depends upon its location, the condition of the spider at the time of the bite, the amount of venom injected and the health of the individual.

The Aztec treatment for the bite of the black widow consisted of the application of a compress soaked in an alkaline solution in a container of water. It is noted that at the present time the bites and stings of insects are treated by keeping them moist with an alkaline solution, such as baking soda. Aside from complete rest, which the Aztecs seem to have recognized as beneficial in the case of black widow spider bite, the treatment recommended today provides the intravenous injection (in solution) of the drug known as Epsom salts.

## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By REV. HAROLD I. LUNDQUIST, Dea. of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, Western Newspaper Union.

### Lesson for August 15

#### GOD GIVES LAWS TO A NATION.

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 20:1-17. GOLDEN TEXT—Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength, thy neighbor as thyself. Matt. 22:37, 39.

PRIMARY TOPIC—God's Good Laws. JUNIOR TOPIC—Before the Mount of God. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Why a Nation Needs Laws.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Basic Laws for a Nation's Life.

Basic laws have been laid down by God for the orderly administration of his universe. Men see them clearly in the physical universe, although at times they do not recognize the One who created all things.

Physical laws are of great importance, but of even deeper significance are the moral and spiritual laws which control the human life.

There is in the world a moral law—a distinction between right and wrong—which man may ignore only to his own sorrow, and which he cannot abrogate or destroy. All laws of men which are true and right are founded on this underlying moral law, and are in reality simply a development and interpretation of "God's Code of Morals"—the Ten Commandments.

These commandments given to Israel at Mt. Sinai are worthy of careful study on the part of every reader. They may be grouped under two divisions.

I. A True View of God (vv. 1-11). The first and most important question to be asked regarding any law is, "By whom was it established?" Legislation by an unauthorized person or organization has no power over others. Who gave the ten commandments? Verse 1 tells us "God spake all these words."

Men sneer at theology as being out-moded, but the fact is that Christian doctrine is the only safe foundation for Christian character. Unless my view of God is right, my life will be wrong. Until I know him I will not appreciate the authority of his law.

1. Whom to worship (vv. 2-5). There can be but one true God, and he alone is to be worshiped. He is a personal being, ready to enter into communion with each one of us. No image can take his place.

2. How to worship (vv. 6, 7). We are to love him and keep his commandments. There is to be no sham about this, for no matter how sweet and pious may be the praise and prayer of a man, he has taken the Lord's name in vain unless he keeps the Lord's commandments by holy living.

3. When to worship (vv. 8-11). God has ordained that man should not incessantly bear the burden of toil. He is to have a day of rest and a time for worship, undisturbed by the duties and responsibilities of daily labor. America needs a mighty stirring up about the desecration of the Lord's day.

II. A Right Relationship to Man (vv. 12-17). To be right with God means that we will also be right with our fellow man.

1. Family life (v. 12). The fifth commandment has to do with the relation between child and parent. There is a plain and direct command that father and mother should be honored. Only in respect and obedience to parents can the child possibly find true and proper development.

2. Physical life (vv. 13, 14). God is interested in our bodies. Already we have noted his provision for a day of rest each week. Now we are reminded of the sanctity of human life. "Thou shalt not kill," and remember there are many other ways to kill a man than by shooting him. Dr. Wilbur M. Smith makes a telling point by reminding us that we may kill others by selling them tainted food, intoxicating liquors, or "dope," by neglect of duty, by careless driving, by failing to provide employees with sanitary and healthful surroundings.

There is another way that the body may be destroyed—by its misuse in adulterous living.

3. Social life (vv. 15-17). "Thou shalt not steal"—and remember any dishonest appropriation of what does not belong to you is stealing—call it what you will. And "false witness"—how it has honeycombed our very civilization. Not a little of it is found within the church, more shame upon us! Lastly, we come to "covetousness"—which has been called one of "the respectable sins of nice people." It is subtle and often hidden. Let us root it out of our own lives by God's grace.

Enthusiasm in Work

Enthusiasm is the element of success in everything. It is the light that leads and the strength that lifts men on and up in the great struggles of scientific pursuits and of professional labor. It robs endurance of difficulty, and makes a pleasure of duty.—Bishop Doane.

A Translation

Let us learn what death is. It is simply a translation; not a state, but an act; not a condition, but a passage.

## Embroidery Adds That Smart Touch

Embroidered flowers that promise to be the "life" of your frock are these that you'll want for immediate stitching. They're fun! They're easy to do! They're entirely in lazy-daisy and single stitch; the pretty floral border is a grand finisher for neckline,



Pattern 5853

sleeves, or belt. Flower clusters, gay in garden colors of wool or silk floss, may adorn a blouse, or both bodice and skirt of any desired frock. In pattern 5853 you will find a transfer pattern of a motif 9 by 9 1/4 inches, one and one reverse motif 6 1/4 by 6 1/2 inches; two and two reverse motifs 3 1/2 by 3 1/2 inches and two strips of border 2 by 15 inches; color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches used.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to the Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

## Household Questions

Clear Blueing.—To prevent blueing from streaking clothes on washday, dissolve a tablespoon of soda in the "blue" water.

Washing Linoleum.—Dissolve a lump of sugar in the water when washing linoleum or oilcloth, and a brilliant polish will result.

Removing Tar.—Tar is easily removed from the praise and clothing with lard, followed by warm water and soap.

A Refreshing Drink.—Rhubarb juice makes a good beverage of pleasing tart flavor. Clarify the juice with water and add sugar to taste. It may also be combined with fruit juices.

Heat the Nail.—Before hammering a nail into the wall either heat the end over a gas jet or hold it in boiling water for a few seconds. If the nail is treated in this way the plaster will not crumble and the nail will hold firmly for a far longer period than otherwise.

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WNU-O 32-37

## Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidney stones, gravel, or bladder disease may be Nature's intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.

Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.

Other signs of kidney or bladder disease may be burning, scanty, or too frequent urination.

These should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wise to neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have nationwide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

## DOAN'S PILLS



# "Little Crow Has Taken the Warpath!"

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

**S**EVENTY-FIVE years ago this summer was a gloomy time for the people of the United States of America. They were still smarting under the stinging defeat of Pope's army at the second battle of Bull Run and still despondent from the depressing influence of McClellan's "seven days' retreat" when even worse news came out of the West.

"Little Crow has taken the warpath!" was the word which flashed from the Minnesota frontier and this was followed by an account of such bloody massacre of men, women and children as the nation had not known since the days of Pontiac, the Ottawa, or Weatherford, the Creek.

What made the tragedy seem all the more unbelievable was the fact that this ruthless destruction was the work of Dakota Indians whom they had taken pride in calling a "fast civilizing and Christianizing race." After the glowing reports of their progress sent back by the missionaries, it seemed impossible to realize that these dark converts to the white man's faith had reverted to savagery and had given up the Bible and the hymnal for the tomahawk and scalping knife.

"Surely the hand of Providence is laid heavily upon the American people in these troublous times," said the pious-minded. But there were others who assigned the outbreak of the Sioux to a more mundane reason. "Secretly and with insidious craft, the enemies of the United States have crept to the frontier and incited the



Chief Little Crow.

savages to this awful crime, in which the weakness of women and children are to be made the victims," they said, and because "atrocious stories" about the conduct of Confederate soldiers were already beginning to be whispered about, many a man in the North believed that "rebel intrigue" was responsible for the Minnesota massacres. Not an iota of evidence to support that belief has ever been uncovered by historians but in 1862 it was not difficult for Northerners to believe that tale.

If they had taken the trouble to examine the origins of the outbreak more closely they might have found them closer at home. In fact, they might have made the dismaying discovery that the hands of some of their politicians were dyed red with the blood of Minnesota settlers quite as much as were the hands of Little Crow's fierce warriors.

### Causes of the War.

For among the basic causes of the Minnesota outbreak were the very same ones which have been responsible for most of our Indian wars—the greed of the white man, his contempt for the red man and his determination to possess the Indians' land by fair means or foul. Along with these causes were the contributing factors of the ineptitude of a new administration in Washington in dealing with the Indian problem as well as other problems of government, delay in carrying out treaty provisions relating to the payment of annuities to the Sioux.

So because of dissatisfaction with the treaties of Mendota and Traverse des Sioux made some ten years earlier with the Eastern (or Santee) Sioux—the Sissetons, the Wahpetons, the Wakpapas and M'dewakantons—the year 1862 found the Indians ripe for trouble. There was still another reason for the precipitation of the outbreak in that year. The Mix treaty of 1856, which provided for the sale of the portion of the Lower reservation north of the Minnesota river, had been engineered by Little Crow, (Chetan wakan man)—"The Sacred Pigeon-Hawk Which Comes Walking", hereditary chief of the Kaposia division of the M'dewakanton. When the Lower bands discovered that this sale still further limited their land rights, Little Crow became very unpopular with a large faction of his people.

He resolved to "take the issue to the people." The result was an exciting political campaign which

culminated in an election held at a council on August 3, 1862. Little Crow, Traveling Hail and Big Eagle were candidates for the chieftainship. Little Crow was overwhelmingly defeated and Traveling Hail was elevated to the chieftainship which had been held by Little Crow's forefathers for more than a century. Enraged by this defeat, Little Crow resolved to take action which would restore him to the esteem of his people and regain his hereditary chieftainship, regardless of the result of the election. The best way to do this, he decided, was to make war on the whites and regain for his people the land they had lost.

Events played into his hands, for the annuity payments, which were due the Sioux on July 1, were delayed indefinitely and their agents turned deaf ears to the appeals of the destitute Indians for food.

### The Outbreak Begins.

On Sunday, August 17, occurred the incident which marked the opening of the outbreak. Four young M'dewakantons of Chief Little Six's band appeared at the home of a settler named Baker where were present a Mr. Webster and his wife, besides Baker, his wife and a baby, a Mr. Jones and his wife and their two children. The warriors proposed that they engage in target practice, which the three white men foolishly consented to do. As soon as their guns were empty the young braves opened fire and killed Jones, Baker, Webster and Mrs. Jones. Then they hurried to the Jones home, where they killed and scalped a girl who had been left there.

That night the four warriors reached Little Six's village and told him what they had done. He immediately hurried them to the camp of Little Crow, two miles above the agency. The chief sat up in his bed to hear their story. Immediately he saw his opportunity. "The time has come for war," he declared. "Blood has been shed. The payment will be stopped. The whites will take a terrible vengeance because the women were killed."

The chiefs and head warriors were assembled in a council at once. Some of them tried in vain

to prevent further bloodshed. But they were outvoted by the hostile element. "Kill the whites! Kill the cut hairs (Christian Indians) who will not join us!" they shouted. Little Crow gave orders to attack the agency at sunrise and to kill the traders first.

During the night warriors mounted on swift horses were speeding in every direction to rally the hostiles for the attack.

More than 200 whites were slaughtered in and around the agency. Meanwhile small parties of warriors were sweeping through the surrounding settlements, attacking the farms as they came to them, killing the men and children and carrying the women off as captives. The exact number of whites who were massacred during the Minnesota outbreak will never be known but it is certain that more than 1,000 citizens and soldiers perished.

As soon as news of the out-



Sioux Indian Camp Captured by General Sibley.

break was carried by terror-stricken refugees to Fort Ridgely, 15 miles from the Lower Agency, its commander, Capt. John S. Marsh of the Fifth Minnesota regiment acted promptly. He had only 46 men but he marched at once for the agency. Untrained in Indian fighting, Marsh was ambushed by a force of 200 of Little Crow's warriors and more than half of his soldiers killed. Marsh himself escaped the hail of Indian bullets only to be drowned in the swift current of the river.

The next morning brought more refugees to Fort Ridgely, but it also brought reinforcements from Fort Snelling until there were about 200 soldiers in the fort, although they were mostly raw recruits.

Saved by a Miracle. On the morning of August 20 the dreaded attack by Little Crow was launched. The defenders were greatly outnumbered and for a time it looked as though the savages would sweep over the walls and kill every man, woman and child in the post. But among the few veterans in the fort was an old artillery sergeant named Jones who had varied the monotony of garrison life by drilling some of the infantrymen in the use of several old cannon left from the time Fort Ridgely

had been an artillery post. Just as Little Crow's maddened warriors were about to break the line of the soldiers, which had formed on the parade ground, Jones and his men opened fire with the cannon.

The Indian advance halted, dismayed by the hail of iron that swept across the parade ground. A second blast from these "wagon guns" sent them scurrying for cover and a third caused them to flee in a panic. Jones and his "artillerymen" had not only saved Fort Ridgely but he had also dealt a severe blow to Little Crow's hopes.

But Little Crow was not through yet. There were still settlements in other parts of the state which could be raided. So he withdrew his forces into the wilderness, taking with them the prisoners and the plunder which they had taken during the first week of the outbreak. Meanwhile

the white man was gathering his strength to strike back at his red foe.

### Sibley Takes Command.

Col. Henry H. Sibley was placed in command of the 1,400 volunteers raised to crush the Sioux. With his raw undisciplined troops, he reached Fort Ridgely on August 28, where he was hailed as a savior by the people who had taken refuge there. The next day he moved to the Lower Agency and from there sent Maj. J. R. Brown with a force of 200 men farther up the river to hunt for the hostiles and to bury the dead.

Brown camped at Birch Coulee on the night of September 1 and early the next morning he was attacked by a large force of Sioux led by Little Crow. The battle which followed was one of the hottest of the whole war and only the prompt arrival of Colonel Sibley with the main body of the army saved Brown's force from suffering the fate that had been Marsh's.

Sibley then retreated to Fort Ridgely and opened negotiations with Little Crow for the release of the hundreds of prisoners, mostly women and children, held in the Indian camp, which came to naught.

Then he marched against the Sioux and on September 23 inflicted a crushing defeat upon them at the Battle of Wood Lake. After this battle Little Crow tried to have the captives killed. But his influence was waning rapidly and other chiefs, who saw that defeat was inevitable and wished to soften the punishment that would be meted out to them, prevented him from carrying out his bloody intentions.

### Release of the Captives.

Through some of the Christian Indians Sibley got in touch with these chiefs and offered them favorable terms of surrender if they would return their prisoners to him unharmed. As a result the afternoon of September 28 saw the delivery to him of 269 miserable white men, women and children who had endured all the horrors of Indian captivity. Soon afterwards he rounded up 1,500 of the Sioux and placed them in prison at Fort Snelling and Mankato.

Next a military commission set about the task of singling out those who should be punished for the outbreak and 392 of them were placed on trial for murder. Of these 307 were sentenced to death and 16 sentenced to prison, but President Lincoln commuted the death sentences of all but 39 who had been guilty of such cruelties that there was no possible excuse for showing them any mercy. On December 28 these 39 paid the penalty on a special gallows built for the wholesale execution. With their deaths the great Sioux outbreak of 1862 was over.

There remained, however, one final act in the drama of that outbreak. Little Crow's followers had deserted him and he became a fugitive, flitting from place to place in constant fear of betrayal by some of his people. On July 3, 1863, he and his son were picking berries in a thicket not far from the town of Hutchinson. They were discovered by a settler named Nathan Lampson and his son, Chauncey, who immediately opened fire on them. The chief's son escaped but Little Crow fell dead.

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## Intimate With Chic



THE lovely flower may have been born to blush unseen, Milady, but not you. Anyway, what chance could you have of going unnoticed when you wear one of these exciting new frocks by Sew-Your-Own—not the Ghost!

Cool, Cool, Cool. The clever new dress at the left is as young as you are, and in dotted Swiss you'll be as crisp, pretty, and cool as though you bloomed always in an air-conditioned room.

Be certain of success because Sew-Your-Own has made everything easy for you in the step-by-step sewing instructions.

We Only Heard. Maybe we're wrong, Little Sis, but we heard that this is the dress Mommy has her heart set on for you. You know princess lines that flare, and puff sleeves that give you that cunning big-little-girl look go over well with both mother and you.

You won't go wrong on gingham, silk crepe, broadcloth or percale. So here's hoping, Little Sis.

Vivacious Version. Thumbs up on taffeta; eyes right for pattern 1349! It's a picture-pretty frock with a knack for bringing out the best in you. A happy idea is to cut one copy with short sleeves for now, another with the long style in a fallish fabric for that popular season just ahead.

The Patterns. Pattern 1341 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39 inch material plus 2 1/2 yards of machine pleating.

Pattern 1828 is designed for sizes 4, 6, 8, and 10 years. Size 6 requires 2 1/2 yards of 35 inch material plus 3/4 yard contrasting.

Pattern 1349 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size

14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39 inch material; with long sleeves 4 3/4 yards. To trim as pictured, 13 yards of ribbon are required together with 1 1/2 yards for the bow. Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

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In Line of Duty. Jones had occasion to reprimand his wife.

"I think," he said, soothingly, "that you fib a little occasionally."

"Well, I think it's a wife's duty. I spoke well of you."

Called upon at the wedding supper, the happy groom arose and said: "I'm—er—happy to say we've never—er—had a cross word in all our—er—married life."

Costly Knowledge. Pickpocket—I only took the gent's watch out of his pocket to know the time.

Judge—Well, I can tell you—twelve months.

Late Awakening. Pugilist (coming to after knock-out)—So he's the champion now? Second—Not 'im. 'E's been beaten twice since 'e knocked you out.

### Executive Mansion,

Washington, December 6<sup>th</sup>, 1862.

Orders of General H. H. Sibley  
St. Paul  
Minnesota

Orders that of the Indians and half-breed sentences to be hanged by the Military Commission composed of Colonel Brooks, Lt. Colonel Marsh, also, Captains Grant, Captain Bailey, and Lieutenant Oliver on the day the nineteenth day of December, in the following names, to-wit:

- "E-hu-ha-mu-chi" No. 2, by the means.
- "Sago" alias "Hau-doo-tal" No. 4, by the means.
- "My-an-tah-to-wah" No. 5, by the means.
- "Kinn-hau-thom-ke-yag" No. 6, by the means.
- "Muy-ga-brown-an-doo" No. 10, by the means.
- "Wah-paj-din-tai" No. 11, by the means.
- "Ma-hu-hau-doo" No. 12, by the means.
- "Saw-mu-hi" No. 14, by the means.
- "Saw-tu-mi-oh" No. 15, by the means.
- "Pogin-mu-gau-koo" No. 19, by the means.
- "Do-won-pai" No. 23, by the means.
- "Kau-pau" No. 24, by the means.

- "Hau-hin-ho-ye" No. 373, by the means.
- "O-ga-dy-an-ho" No. 377, by the means.
- "Muy-ho-wag-wai" No. 382, by the means.
- "Ma-hin-yet-mal" No. 383, by the means.

The other condemned persons you will observe fast to further orders, taking care that they neither escape, nor, by any means, be pardoned.

Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States.

(From an Old Wood Cut.)

A part of the order given by President Lincoln for the execution of Sioux Indians convicted of murder during the Minnesota massacres. Twenty-three names have been omitted from between No. 24 and No. 373.

## CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

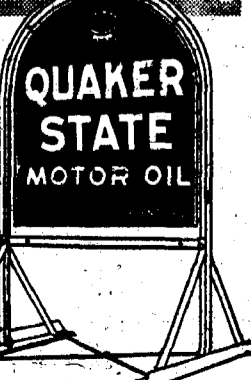
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"Sandy, we must get a new trailer. We've had this one ever since you bought that last quart of Quaker State!"

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 Starring ROBERT ARMSTRONG  
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**H. S. Auditorium**  
**Tuesday, Aug. 17**  
 8:00 p. m. Sponsored by J. K. Bader, Distributor and Fred Vogel and R. K. Gunther, Dealers.

Last of the Dalton boys dies "with his boots off." Sole survivor of the notorious train and bank robbers passes away — respectable. An interesting article in the American Weekly, the magazine distributed with Next Sunday's Chicago Herald and Examiner.



The electric range joins hands with the Speed-Freezer of the refrigerator to produce delicious Butter Crisp Ice Cream

**COOL DESSERTS**  
 AND A  
**COOL KITCHEN**

ARE YOURS WITH A



**ELECTRIC RANGE**  
**SO LET'S MAKE ICE CREAM**

**BUTTER CRISP ICE CREAM**

- 1/2 cups milk
- 1/2 cup sugar
- 2 eggs (beaten)
- Salt
- 2 teaspoons vanilla extract
- 1 cup whipping cream (whipped)

Scald the milk in a saucepan on the Calrod surface unit of the Hotpoint electric range, turned to LOW. Add the scalded milk slowly to the sugar which has been mixed with the beaten eggs and a few grains of salt. Cool. Add vanilla extract. Fold in whipped cream, beaten stiff. Pour mixture into freezing tray of refrigerator. Place in Speed-Freezer compartment and, when half-frozen, stir in half of the following butter crisp mixture (which you have made in advance) and sprinkle remainder on top. Return to Speed-Freezer and freeze at coldest degree possible.

**BUTTER CRISP MIXTURE**

- 1 tablespoon melted butter
- 1/4 cup fine corn flake crumbs
- 2 tablespoons brown sugar
- 1/4 cup nuts (chopped fine)

Add melted butter to corn flake crumbs, brown sugar and nuts, blended together. Blend thoroughly. Place mixture in shallow pan and place in preheated Hotpoint oven. Bake for approximately 20 minutes, stirring the mixture several times. Cool and crumble. This delectably crunchy butter crisp blends with the velvety-smooth ice cream to make a dessert that will win culinary laurels for you and set "the whole town to talking" — and copying your recipe!

You too can own a modern electric range. Ask about our convenient purchase plan.

**MICH. PUBLIC SERVICE CO.**

**Many Michigan Farm Earnings Highest Since '28**

Earnings on many Michigan farms in 1936 improved for the fourth consecutive year and in several sections were the highest since 1928, show figures released today by E. B. Hill of the Michigan State College farm management department.

Hill's report was based partly upon the records of 178 central Michigan farmers who participated in the 1936 farm accounting project, which showed the average farm income (receipts less expenses) to be approximately \$2,500 in 1936 as compared with \$1,751 in 1929. Most of the farms were located in Clinton, Ingham, Barry, Livingston, Washtenaw, and Jackson counties.

In the general farming and livestock areas of Michigan farm earnings have improved since 1933. Hill explained, however, that earnings in all sections of the state have not improved consistently.

Improved prices for potatoes and beans during the latter part of 1936 was an important factor affecting the earnings of the farms in the regions producing those crops. Prices for dairy products improved during 1936, and grain prices rose during the latter part of the year because of the decreased feed shortage caused by the drought.

Hill explained that although many farmers have participated in improved farm earnings during the last two-year period, it will be necessary for the improved incomes to continue for a number of years to off-set the very unfavorable earnings for the years immediately preceding 1934.

Farm expenses, which decreased each year from 1929 to 1934 showed a slight increase in 1936. Feed purchases per farm were about \$100 less in 1936 than in 1929. Hill explained that this decrease is probably an indication that farmers, in general, are growing more of their own feed requirements.

Hill's report is contained in the current number of Agricultural Economic News, which may be obtained from the bulletin room, Michigan State College.

**Don't Sleep on Left Side, Crowds Heart**

If stomach GAS prevents sleeping on right side try Adlerika. One dose brings out poisons and relieves gas that seems to press heart so you sleep soundly all night. Gidley & Mac, Druggists.

**CHANCERY ORDER**  
 State of Michigan. The Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, in chancery.

Leslie Viland, Plaintiff, vs. Ruby Viland, Defendant.

**ORDER OF APPEARANCE**

In this cause it appearing from an affidavit on file that the Defendant, Ruby Viland, is not a resident of this State and that her present address is unknown;

On Motion of E. A. Ruegsegger, Attorney for Plaintiff, it is Ordered that said Defendant, Ruby Viland, cause her appearance to be entered in said cause within three months from the date hereof, and in default thereof that the Bill of Complaint in said cause be taken as confessed.

Publication of this Order shall be in the Charlevoix County Herald, unless other service is obtained, as is provided by Law.

Dated June 16th, 1937, at Charlevoix, Michigan.

PARM C. GILBERT  
 Circuit Judge.

E. A. RUEGSEGGER  
 Attorney for Plaintiff,  
 Business address:  
 Boyne City, Mich.

**PROBATE ORDER**  
 State of Michigan. The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

In the Matter of the Estate of Elisha N. Clink, Deceased.

At a session of said Court, held in the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on the 12th day of May, 1937.

Present: Ergan A. Ruegsegger, Probate Judge.

The above estate having been admitted to probate and Lella M. Clink having been appointed Administratrix.

It is Ordered, That four months from this date be allowed for creditors to present their claims against said estate for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased, are required to present their claims to said Court, at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, on or before the 13th day of September, 1937, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which time claims will be heard.

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

ERVAN A. RUEGSEGGER,  
 Judge of Probate.

**FLOUR GRINDING**  
 EVERY WEDNESDAY AT  
 The Alba Custom Mills  
 ALBA, MICHIGAN

**CASH PRIZES!**

TO BE GIVEN AWAY BY THE

**CHARLEVOIX COUNTY FAIR**

**Week of Sept. 21-24, 1937**

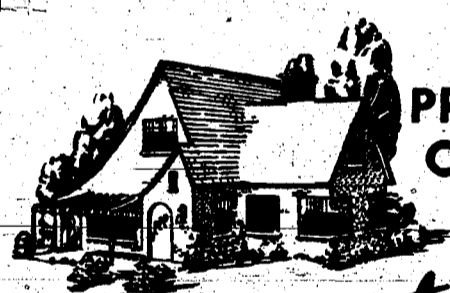
Business Houses in East Jordan have arranged to give away **FREE TICKETS** to their customers. Ask any one of the following merchants when purchasing merchandise:—

- Carr's Food Shop
- A. & P. Tea Co.
- Bill Hawkins
- Clyde W. Hipp
- Charlevoix Co. Herald
- Coffee Cup
- Duck Inn
- East Jordan Co-op. Co.
- Northern Auto Co.
- Healey Sales Co.
- Malpass Hardware Co.
- Hite Drug Co.

**DRAWINGS HELD BOTH DAY AND NIGHT FOR THREE DAYS — SIX DRAWINGS OF**

**CASH PRIZES!**

**Charlevoix County Agricultural Society**  
 CHARLES MURPHY, Secretary — East Jordan



**PROPERTY OWNERS**

*No Interest or Penalties on Back Taxes*  
**IF YOU ACT NOW**

According to Enrolled Act 28, passed by the Michigan Legislature in 1937

All 1933, 1934 delinquent State and County taxes and special assessments, may be settled on this plan, during the month of August, 1937.

PROVIDED 1936 taxes are paid IN FULL,

Previous unpaid taxes for 1933, 1934, 1935 and moratorium payments due and unpaid in 1935 and 1936 may be paid on a TEN YEAR payment plan.

10% before September 1st, 1937 10% annually thereafter  
**NO INTEREST—NO PENALTIES**

2% Collection charge on total tax paid is the only added charge.

Failure to pay these taxes, before September 1, 1937, automatically places properties on sale in May 1938, for taxes due, plus penalties and interest.



By Order:  
**STATE ADMINISTRATIVE BOARD**  
 GEORGE T. GUNDRY, Auditor General  
 FRANK MURPHY, Governor

Only 18 More Days To Save Your Home!

See Your County Treasurer Today!

