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BIG BASEBALL EVENT COMING TO EAST JORDAN

**BILLY ROGELL'S ALL-STARS VS.
THOSE OF NORTHERN MICH.**

**AT FAIR GROUNDS, EAST JORDAN,
COMMENCING AT 2:00 P. M.**

The East Jordan Chamber of Commerce came out with an announcement Monday that they had secured Billy Rogell, and his barnstorming major league troupe to play the Northern Michigan All-Stars here Wednesday Oct. 5th, at the Fairground Ball Park at 2:00 P. M.

Coming with Rogell will be players representing four major and three minor league clubs. Included in his roster of fourteen players are; Joe Krkauskas, ace southpaw fireball twirler of the Washington Sena-

EAST JORDAN BUSINESS PLACES TO CLOSE

All East Jordan places of business are scheduled to close next Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 5 for the game. (All employees would probably be "sick" and go "home to bed" if they didn't close)

tors, Denny Galehouse, one of the Cleveland Indians starting moundmen, and Bruce Campbell, hard hitting outer gardener of the same club, Roy Hughes, formerly of Cleveland, who went to the Browns along with Billy Sullivan in the trade which sent Rollie Hemsley to Cleveland, Rogell, Tebbetts, and Christian of the Detroit Tigers, Benny McCoy, Roy Cullenbine, and Archie, of Toledo, all of whom finished the current season in Detroit uniforms, and Barney McCoskey, heavy stickler from Beaumont of the Texas League.

The Northern Michigan All-Stars will be managed by Charles Dennis, local manager, and every effort will be made to secure the outstanding players of this section of the state.

The game here will conclude a two-day tour by Rogell's aggregation who play in Bay City Tuesday Oct. 4th, coming here that evening and returning to Detroit immediately following the game.

East Jordan has played a leading part in rejuvenating baseball in this area this summer. In the West Side and Fair-grounds Ball Parks we possess two of the finest diamonds anywhere in Northern Michigan. The City has been represented by two baseball aggregations in the Independents and the well organized Juniors. The Northern Michigan First Annual Amateur Baseball was staged here with considerable success.

The appearance of the barnstormers will afford an excellent opportunity for baseball followers of this area to see some first class ball players in action.

This region is being blanketed with poster bills of the event and with good weather, a large crowd from all over Northern Michigan may be expected at the Fair Grounds. East Jordan next Wednesday afternoon. Game called at 2:00 o'clock. Admission:—Adults 75c; All children and high school students, 25c.

The School Child's Health Depends Upon Co-operation

Improvement in the general health of school children during the past decade indicates, beyond question, that the hope of a healthy race will depend on the continued close co-operation of the teacher, the school nurse, the family doctor and the parent.

It is not surprising, therefore, that teachers in the Detroit public schools are reporting few decayed teeth in the mouths of children who have been inspected while, but a few years ago, the number of children requiring immediate dental attention was considerable.

But the possibility of detecting and correcting defects at an early age is not confined to the child's physical constitution. It is now universally accepted that many in the lowest scholastic group, including the indifferent, the spiritless and the problem boy or girl, may be suffering from personality changes induced by poor eyesight, poor hearing, nasal obstructions, malnutrition, poor posture and nervous fatigue.

Old time schoolmasters and school marmes leaned heavily on the belief that if they spared not the rod, the child would not be "spoiled." But there is little evidence that corporal punishment ever proved effective in keeping the problem child to the paths of righteousness. Despite the allegation of "coddling" hurled by the older generation at the practitioners of modern pedagogy, there is evidence that an understanding of the child's difficulties is the first step toward insuring satisfactory adjustment to the social order.

This is illustrated by the case of two delinquents, 10 and 12 years old, who were recently brought into the juvenile court on a larceny charge. Investigation by social workers dis-

Republicans Hold County Convention Wednesday, Sept. 21

The Republican County Convention was held at the Boyne City Gymnasium Wednesday September 21st, at 8 o'clock P. M.

Clarence B. Meggison, Chairman of the new County Committee was introduced to the Convention he succeeds William M. Sanderson.

J. M. Harris was elected Chairman of the Convention, Fay A. Bradley was made assistant Secretary, and on motion duly made and supported it was unanimously carried that all Delegates and alternates present be seated, and that the authorized proxies be made Delegates.

Arthur L. Fitch, Edwin K. Reuling and Mrs. R. B. Armstrong, was appointed to the Resolution Committee and submitted the following resolution:

Resolved by the Republican Party of the County of Charlevoix in Convention assembled in the City of Boyne City on the 21st day of September A. D. 1938, that; Whereas, the People of the State of Michigan are now confronted with a condition in this State which threatens the existence of Free and Orderly Government and the right of the State to control its own internal affairs and constitutes a menace to the property of the State and its People, and; whereas, it will be necessary that the Republicans of Michigan act unitedly, continuously, vigorously and unselfishly to return to the Republican Party the responsibilities of Government, National, State and Local Therefore be it Resolved: That we Pledge hereby our full and wholehearted support to the election of Hon. Fred Bradley as representative of this 11th Congressional District. Hon. Otto W. Bishop, as State Senator of this 29th District, and Hon. Douglas D. Tibbits as Representative from the Charlevoix District, and Resolved Further that we pledge our untiring support to Hon. Frank D. Fitzgerald as our Candidate for Governor to the end that our State Government may be restored to a sane, business like and well balanced condition and we pledge our support to election of the Republican Nominees for all County Offices as well as the Nominees for State Offices to be nominated at the coming State Convention, and Resolved Further that we do hereby declare that the Administration of our State affairs during the past 2 years has been disgraceful, deplorable and unendurable and calls for determined and persistent education of the voters of the State for their own happiness and self preservation.

Lysle H. White, D. W. Dicken, N. E. Stroud and John Porter was appointed to the Committee to Nominate Delegates to the State Convention They nominated 18 Delegates and 18 Alternates, giving each one attending the State Convention one third vote and that such Delegation be allowed to vote the full allocated vote of Charlevoix County, the Delegates and Alternates nominated are as follows:

Delegates: Clarence B. Meggison, Maude Armstrong, Fay A. Bradley, C. Meredith Bice, George O. Haggard, Oscar Stroud, Mrs. Floyd W. Ikens, Mrs. E. E. Stroud, Mrs. John Porter, Barney Milstein, Mrs. G. W. Bechtold, Guy Watson, Mrs. J. M. Harris, Alex. Heller, D. W. Dicken, Douglas D. Tibbits, Wm. J. Pearson, James H. Gallagher.

Alternates: Harold Miller, Harry Gregory, Frank Poole, Rollic L. Lewis, Edith Curtis, Sylvia Miles, Harold Hallett, Floyd Ikens, John Porter, George Bechtold, Howard Porter, E. K. Reuling, J. M. Harris, John Parker, John Olson, L. H. White, J. M. Bartholomy, Gus Mielke, William J. Pearson, was made Chairman of the Delegation.

Several fine instructive addresses was given by the various Delegates after which refreshments were served by the retiring County Committee.

closed, however, that the boys were not criminals at heart but had stole small sums of money to give to their mother, to make her happier and so still her continual complaining.

Perhaps it is in the schools that medical science may expect its greatest triumph and greatest reward. It is dealing there with plastic young minds and bodies which respond readily to remedial measures when once the disease condition is correctly diagnosed.

Of course, it is ridiculous to suppose that even through such methods a race of supermen may be fostered. Experienced teachers are probably right in asserting they can designate from the first grade those children who will become delinquents and habitual criminals later. Science is powerless to supply an antidote to a hereditary taint. But at least it can rescue from the lowest or "Z" grouping many individuals unnecessarily handicapped in the race of life.

H. S. Football Squad Go To Frankfort This Friday

Football season is here again for Coach Abe Cohn's Crimson Tide who open their current season in a non-conference tilt with a high powered Blue and Gold at Frankfort Friday afternoon. The opposition will be fresh from their 18 to 6 triumph over Reed City last Friday evening and will endeavor to avenge their 6 to 0 defeat administered them by the Jordanites last fall.

The Cohnmen although lacking experience in many positions should put up a whale of a battle and with any kind of breaks should give the heavier Frankfort boys a real run for top honors. As the teams stack up this time of the season both seem to have equal chance with either aggregation being held as favorites.

The Jordanites have men three deep in several positions and Cohn will have plenty of opportunity to use a number of men for they are all so evenly matched that he will be able to substitute frequently at any position without weakening the teams chances. Cohn as yet is undecided as to his starting lineup, but indications are that most of the squad will see action.

Between East Jordan and Frankfort exists one of the finest athletic relationships of any two aggregations in Northern Michigan. A relationship which has existed for a period from 10 to 12 years without a break-up.

Temple Theatre News

Four great pictures are announced for the current week at our popular Temple playhouse presenting a splendid variety of entertainment. We scarcely believe that anyone can recall a theatrical week presenting a group of such outstanding attractions as are listed below;

Thurs.- Fri.- Sat; Mickey Rooney and Spencer Tracy in "Boys Town."
Sun.- Mon.- Tues; Sonja Henie, Joan Davis, Buddy Ebsen, Richard Greene, Cesar Romero in "My Lucky Star."

Wednesday only (Family Nite;) Jimmie, Lucille and Russell Gleason in "The Higgins Family."

Thurs.- Fri.; Robert Montgomery, Franchot Tone and Janet Gaynor in "Three Loves Has Nancy."

Construction was completed this week of a new 24 sheet poster board for the Temple Theatre by the Charlevoix Sign Service Co. The new stand is in the "modern" mood, offset with attractive trim and styled in the most modern manner. Located on the vacant lot north of the Temple this board will be used for the poster display of outstanding attractions to play this up-to-date theatre. The first posting is on "My Lucky Star" featuring Sonja Henie which is booked for a three day engagement opening this Sunday.

Watch next week's paper for;

1. Time
2. Date
3. Place of the

Rummage Sale to be sponsored by the Junior Class of East Jordan High School.

A Great Carnival of Fun Every Sunday! New funnies, New contests, New puzzles and New cut-outs. You'll Find them All in the Bigger and better Sunday Chicago Herald and Examiner. Order your copy now!

WITH THE ANTRIM COUNTY AGR'L AGENT W. Kirkpatrick, Extension Agent

KEWADIN EXHIBITOR DOES WELL AT TRAVERSE CITY FAIR

John Fitzpatrick, well known Brown Swiss Breeder of Kewadin, Antrim County won ten first places, three second places and two third places including Champion Cow and Bull at the Northwestern Michigan Fair, Traverse City, August 29 and September 3. In addition to the many prizes won with his cattle, Mr. Fitzpatrick also received a first and second on mules and another first place in the Pet Stock division on a Police Dog. Placings were as follows:

Brown Swiss
Bull one year and under two, first. Cow four years and over, first and second. Cow three years and under four, first. Heifer, two years and unthree, second. Heifer, eighteen months to two years, first. Heifer, one year to eighteen months, first, second, and third. Sr. heifer calf, 4 mo. to one year, first. Dairy herd, three cows having calved, two giving milk, owned by exhibitor, first. Yearling herd, bull one year old and under two, two yearling heifers owned by exhibitor, first. Produce of Dam: Two animals either sex, any age, owned by and bred by exhibitor, first and third. Get of Sire, four animals any age, either sex, get of sire, first Mules, first and second. Pet Stock Division, Police Dog, first.

Local Shoe Store Moves To New Location

Matt's Shoe Service, formerly located at the foot of Main Street, is moving to its new home in the Love-day Bldg., Monday, Oct. 3. It is believed by making this change the store will be more easily accessible to all its friends and customers.

Matt's Shoe Service began operations here in this city one year ago Sept. 1 and was the first repairer in this section to introduce invisible half soles. During the year new equipment has been added and a complete stock of Wear-U-Well Shoes installed.

Mr. Matteson wishes to express his warmest appreciation to all for the kind business shown him and promises in the future even greater service.

Red Cross Annual Meeting, East Jordan, Friday, Oct. 14th.

The Local Chapter of the American Red Cross of Charlevoix County wishes to inform the public that there will be an annual meeting to elect officers, hear the reading of the Treasurer's Financial Report and conduct such other business as may come before the meeting. The public is cordially invited and urged to attend. Remember the time and place! East Jordan, City Hall Friday Evening October 14th, 1938, at 8:00 o'clock. May we further advise the public that your local Red Cross chairman is ready to accept your contributions toward a fund for flood relief in the Eastern States.

C. B. Meggison
County Chairman.

Miss Stewart Writes Book "Straight Wings"

The following article appeared in the Sept. 21 issue of the Oshkosh Advance—the newspaper of the Oshkosh (Wis.) State Teachers College. The author is a graduate of East Jordan High and later on, was Charlevoix County Commissioner of Schools.

Miss May L. Stewart, Director of Curriculum for Rural School Teachers, is the author of a new book entitled "Straight Wings." It was accepted by the American Book Company during the summer.

The book presents in simple form the life story of insects in the Orthoptera family with observation outlines for children's study of crickets and grasshoppers, mantids, walking sticks, and others of that group. Each presentation is followed by study questions, classroom activities, and objective tests for pupils in the primary grades.

Vocabulary level was established scientifically at 2A or 3B with interest values for all of the first four grades. Sentence structure and length for simplicity in style is in accord with the best authorities on children's reading. The stories in "Straight Wings" were tried out in the Rose Swart Training School and in several cooperating rural schools before they were submitted for publication.

OREGON'S FIRE JINX OF 87 YEARS ROUTED

Fireproof Capitol Is Answer To Series of Blazes.

SALEM, ORE.—It cost Oregon taxpayers \$2,500,000 to kill a "fire jinx" that has haunted the state's lawmakers for 87 years. The cost is represented in the state's first fireproof capitol, recently completed.

Every Salem building in which the Oregon state senate and house jointly convened since 1851 has been either destroyed or badly damaged by fire.

The first fire was in 1855, when the yet unfinished territorial capitol was destroyed. But before the lawmakers had moved into the territorial capitol they met in another building on the Oregon institute campus. That building was destroyed by fire in 1872.

After the territorial capitol burned the legislative body moved into a downtown building, later moving into a larger building a few blocks away. A few years later one of these buildings was destroyed by fire and the other was badly damaged.

The second capitol, completed in 1876, was burned to the ground in 1935.

And so the 1938 legislature will convene in the new \$2,500,000 fireproof capitol and no longer will experience as a home-town volunteer fireman necessarily be a qualification for an Oregon legislative candidate.

RIDE TO ADVENTURE WITH THE LONE RANGER

Join the multitudes who follow The Lone Ranger, celebrated masked hero of the radio and screen, on his daring exploits as pictured in colors each week in the plus Comic Weekly of The Detroit Sunday Times. A great

15 Home Economics Groups Expected In New Home Management Project

All details are being rapidly worked out in preparation for the new Home Management Project which starts October 6 in the Boyne City Library. Already eleven different communities have their leaders selected and definite plans made for carrying out the five lessons in the project. At the present time four other communities are interesting themselves in organizing for the project.

The eleven communities already organized are: South Boyne, Charlevoix, Barnard, Marion Center, Burgess, Clarion, Evangeline, Horton Bay, North Boyne, East Jordan, and Advance. The other communities expected to organize are: Peninsula, South Arm, Bay Shore, and one or two new ones in East Jordan.

Miss Helen Noyes, Specialist in Home Management, Michigan State College, will be the specialist in charge of the program. Owing to the fact that only one training center may be held in the county, the first meeting will be at Boyne City which will be more or less central with the understanding that plans for the next four meetings will be decided at this time. Any community interested in participating in this very attractive project should get in touch with their county agent immediately. We still have room for two or three more groups and solicit your interest in the Home Economics Extension Program.

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

Eskimo Bite Is Hardest, Even With Baby Teeth

MINNEAPOLIS.—Athletes and armchair invalids have teeth of almost equal strength, and neither is a match for an average six-year-old Eskimo girl, according to Dr. Peter J. Brekhus, professor of dentistry at the University of Minnesota, who acquired the information with his gnathodynamometer.

Doctor Brekhus says his tests indicate teeth are strong only in relation to the amount of use they get; diet and general good health have little effect. His device measures biting strength in pounds.

He said that 108 Minnesota athletes with an average weight of 176 pounds and average height of six feet bit an average of 126 pounds each, 108 dental students with an average weight of 158 pounds and average height of 5 feet 9 inches bit an average of 125 pounds each. He lent the instrument to a research worker who took it to Alaska, where it was discovered that the average six-year-old Eskimo girl had a bite of 150 pounds and her parents went as high as 340 pounds.

Typhoid Fever Ceases To Be an Army Plague

SAN FRANCISCO.—The army has defeated typhoid fever, according to the annual report of the surgeon general of the army, made public at the Presidio here.

During the fiscal year ended June 30, 1937, only one case of typhoid developed in the army, and that was in the Philippines. Not a case has been contracted on native soil in two years, the report says. Formerly it was one of the biggest problems of the army.

At present the leading causes for admission to army hospitals are accidents during athletic exercises and such ailments as bronchitis, influenza and tonsillitis.

Just as the navy is finding motor vehicles the most deadly enemy of the sailor, the army is finding the automobile one of its principal causes of death. During the fiscal year, of 664 deaths in the army, half were due to injuries, and of these 105 were suffered in automobile accidents.

Towns Planned to Cut Population of Big Cities

LONDON.—A plan to move approximately 5,000,000 persons from large British cities to new self-contained towns is being considered by a royal commission.

The towns would be the center of six square miles of land on which factories would be erected; enough fruit, vegetables and milk would be produced to feed the inhabitants. Each town would house about 50,000 persons in two-story houses with individual gardens and sun-roofs. Sites for the towns already have been chosen. Seventy-six are in England, 15 in Scotland and nine in Wales. It is planned to relieve London of 2,000,000 inhabitants.

The plan has been drawn up by the Hundred New Towns association.

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new feature! Also, new comics, \$10,000 Contest, new puzzles, new cut-outs. Be sure to get The Detroit Sunday Times each week.



125 4-H MEMBERS VISIT JORDAN FIRE TOWER TO STUDY FIRE PREVENTION

On Thursday afternoon of last week, 125 Boys and Girls from four 4-H Clubs in Forest Fire Prevention in Antrim County visited the Jordan Fire Tower on M. 32, Jordan Township and spent the afternoon learning about the technic of Forest Fire detection, forest fire dangers and the field organization of the Department of Conservation.

The Tower visited is one hundred feet high and all Boys and Girls climbed the tower, during the course of the afternoon, to the "Crows nest" in order that they could get first hand information concerning the exact routine of a Towerman's occupation and how the Towerman uses various instruments including the All-Trade tower map, etc., as was explained by the Conservation Officer, Leslie Miles. The District Club Agent, Orville F. Walker and County Agricultural Agent, Walter G. Kirkpatrick were also present.

Second year club members were required to build Camp fires properly and extinguish same. Several Clubs made use of the wonderful day and camp fires by having a picnic dinner. The Clubs represented were Alba with 43 members, Elk Rapids with 38 members, Ellsworth with 27 members, and Alden with 17 members.

ALBA CLUB WINS FIRST AT STATE FAIR ON ELECTRICAL EXHIBIT

Reports just received from the Management of the Michigan State Fair, by the County Agricultural Agent, Walter G. Kirkpatrick, disclose that the Alba Electrical 4-H Club won first in the Club exhibit and two firsts in individual exhibits on the Electric Exhibit made by that Club at the State Fair, August 27 September 11. In addition a number of other awards were received in Hot Lunch Posters, Food Preparation Posters and a Clothing exhibit.

The Alba Electrical Club is one of the few second year electrical clubs in the State having been led both years by the same leader, Mr. Taino Taipola of Alba. Mancelona also has a second year Electrical club led by Roscoe Flynn. The Mancelona exhibit was sent to Detroit but became lost in transit. This is regretted very much as it too was a very good exhibit and without a doubt would have won distinction at the State Fair. Antrim County 4-H awards at the State Fair are as follows:

Electrical Exhibit, Club award, Alba Club, first, Individual Exhibit etc., Lawrence Phillips, first, Lewis Harvey, first, Wm. Winship, second, John Apfel, third, Max Bunning, third.

Hot Lunch Posters, Ball School, Vera Carpenter, leader, third Bennett School, LeRoy Bussler, leader, Third Wright School, Eloise Hubbard, leader, Third Food Preparation Posters, best set of posters, Alden Club, Huzena Pillman, leader, third.

Clothing Exhibits, 1st year project, third; Girl's Own Room, First.

TWO ANTRIM CLUB MEMBERS WIN SCHOLARSHIPS

Miss Laura Jane Wright of Bellaire and Dayli Martinek of Elk Rapids have just received notice from A. G. Kettunen, State Club Leader, of their selection to receive Scholarships totaling \$120.00, according to County Agricultural Agent, Walter G. Kirkpatrick.

Miss Wright has been awarded the All Around County Championship in Boys and Girls Club Work in Antrim County in 1937. The State Board of Agriculture has awarded Miss Wright a Short Course Scholarship at Michigan State College. However, if she desires, the Scholarship may be applied on the four year course instead of the Short Course. The financial provisions are \$15.00 for the first year and \$10. for the second, therefore amounting to \$25.

Mr. Martinek won his scholarship in the Electrical Project in Club Work for 1937. The selecting of Mr. Martinek for this honor gives him a Scholarship to Michigan State College which is applicable toward the regular four year course. This Scholarship covers his fees up to \$50. in the Freshman year which amount will be paid by the State Board of Agriculture.

Should Mr. Martinek measure up to Certain Scholastic standings in his freshman year, the provisions of this scholarship will be continued during his Sophomore year in the amount of \$45. The total of the Scholarship therefore is \$95.

Both Miss Wright and Mr. Martinek are to be congratulated for having achieved these honors in Club Work.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—This writer has always thought it would be a good idea for the newspapers of a city to make an award every year to the person who had provided the most Superlative with the most good copy. In New York, I would nominate Dr. Raymond L. Ditmars, for 39 years curator of mammals and reptiles at the Bronx zoo, almost any year. He has just left for Trinidad to catch some parasol ants, which he has been craving for a long time. It has been generally supposed that the ants pack leaves and petals for shade. Dr. Ditmars puts us right on that. They gather them only for food.

The curator has exploded many myths, but usually substitutes something even more interesting. Reptiles haven't the slightest interest in sweet music and aren't soothed by it, monkeys will return to cleared jungle if it grows again; the mother snake does not swallow the little ones in times of danger.

But, being thus disillusioned, we learn from Dr. Ditmars that there are sea serpents, great schools of them, in the Indian ocean and the western tropical Pacific. They are as gaudy as an Elks' parade, with cold, beady eyes, and emit a dreadful venom. Dr. Ditmars carries them on the books as hydrophiinae.

There are flying snakes, fish that climb trees, fish that shoot down bugs out of the air by expelling pellets of water like an air gun, frogs that can swallow rats, frogs with vocal power 1,000 times that of a man, insects which are carried by jungle people for flashlamps, animals which can travel 60 miles an hour and animals which never lie down.

Dr. Ditmars is 62 years old. At the age of 15, he began gathering insects for the Museum of Natural History. He had a year of newspaper work before joining the staff of the zoo, which may account for his being a friendly Santa Claus to reporters.

IT IS recalled that Homer Martin, the fighting parson who contends with John L. Lewis in a Faustian struggle for the body and soul of the automobile union, was the world hop skip and jump champion just a few years ago—and may be still. It is only three years ago that he quit the pastorate of the Leeds Baptist church in Kansas City, got a job in the Fisher plant, organized the local of the United Automobile Workers' union and became its first international president.

His battle soon turned from the bosses to the left-wingers of the union and that's the issue of his contention with Mr. Lewis. Getting under way, he eloquently plastered William Green of the A. F. of L. and it is not clear where he would be headed in case of a final break with the C. I. O. leadership.

He is tall, athletic—once a track star for the Illinois Athletic club—with a wide, ready smile and shell-rimmed glasses. He gets \$3,000 a year for a whole lot of trouble and strife, but seems to enjoy it. He is 36 years old, born and reared on a southern Illinois farm.

THIS writer knew quite a number of early-day aviators, including Lincoln Beachey, Art Smith, Bob Fowler, Si Christofferson and others, and he always wondered why none of them ever dressed the part.

They all were as drab as so many gray moths, while their role certainly called for a dash of color. One thought of the sartorial dash of d'Artagnan, Porthos and Athos if they had been riding the skies.

Col. Roscoe Turner, who recently lifted the Thompson trophy at Cleveland, for the second time, winning \$22,000, satisfies a long-felt want. His flying togs are modeled on the old-time pouffe cafe, calculated to give him protective coloring against a flaming sunset, but high visibility from below.

For years, off and on, he has been picking up records in pink pants and a lavender tunic, or in an ensemble blending many shades of blue, cerise and henna, with a rakish English officers' cap, ruddy face, Grover Whalen wax-tipped mustache and a couple of octaves of fine teeth. Here, as the old books on decorum would have it, is an outfit which would take you around the world.

Colonel Turner is of California background, the title being a dispensation of the governor of that also colorful state.

Consolidated News Features, WNU Service.

Weekly News Review Germans, Poles, Hungarians Covet Part of Czech Nation By Joseph W. LaBine



CZECHOSLOVAKIA AND HER MINORITIES DISTRIBUTION

Foreign

"After 20 years of peace we were overtaken by a violent crisis. Dynamic political forces . . . from neighboring states threatened our lands . . . England and France, two democracies, informed us that arbitration could not solve the difficulty . . . The government could do nothing but accept the suggestion of the two powers . . . Nothing else remained, because we were alone."

Thus, to her angry, downhearted populace, little Czechoslovakia explained why Sudeten borderlands were being ceded to Germany. Two days had passed since faithless England and France had capitulated to Reichsfuehrer Adolf Hitler's demand for immediate "release" of the 3,500,000 German Czechs whose protests have kept Europe in a dither all summer. Further delay would bring invasion; it was the better part of valor to surrender. The terms: Predominantly German areas would be ceded immediately, while part German areas would be given a plebiscite. In return, Adolf Hitler would join in guaranteeing Czechoslovakia's future.

But even while Europe began breathing easier, new troubles were brewing, mostly caused by the hopeless conglomeration of nationalities from which the Czech nation was carved 20 years ago. (See Map.) The troubles:

In Prague itself, democracy gave way to semi-dictatorship as Premier Milan Hodzta's cabinet resigned, replaced by that of Gen. Jan Szyrov, one-eyed army chief. Meanwhile, blood splattered throughout Sudetia as Czech troops quelled Nazi riots.

In Warsaw was heard a growing cry for "liberation" of 82,000 Poles in the Silesian Teschen belt which Poland lost to Czechoslovakia in 1920.

In Budapest, Hungarians demanded annexation of 700,000 Magyars in Czech territory contiguous to Hungary.

In Treviso, Italy, Premier Benito Mussolini decided treaties mean nothing in modern Europe, therefore urged complete split-up of Czechoslovakia to satisfy Czechs, Germans, Magyars, Poles, Ruthenians, Slovaks.

Meanwhile, Britain's Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain and France's Premier Edouard Daladier ate crow. In Paris, a crisis threatened in protest against the Franco-British scheme whose stench almost paralleled that of the notorious Hoare-Laval plan for Ethiopia's partition. Three cabinet members resigned. In London, where the "sell-out" created equal protest, Neville Chamberlain had good reason to worry about his job.

As the prime minister boarded his plane for Godesberg, Germany, and his second conference with Adolf Hitler in a week's time, there were some indications that Der Fuehrer might eventually reject the Sudeten settlement, might demand complete division of Czechoslovakia among Germany, Poland and Hungary.

Only definite fact was that Germany had bluffed her way into Europe's No. 1 position, relegating both France and England to the classification of second-rate powers.

Domestic

New England had already weathered three days of rain when tropical storm warnings were posted on Florida's east coast. By midnight the hurricane was safely past Florida, far at sea. Next morning Jacksonville warned North Carolina's capes, but high tides and wind had already spread the word. By noon the weather bureau at Washington ordered storm warnings posted from Atlantic City to Eastport, Me.

By late afternoon the storm hit Long Island's fashionable West-hampton with a 90-mile wind, a 40-foot tidal wave. Luxurious homes on the sand dunes were blown to sea and bodies were scattered for miles along the beach. The storm's full force had struck the island from Montauk down to Queens and Brooklyn.

Roaring across Long Island sound, it brought flood, wind and fire to Connecticut in a night of horror that cost \$30,000,000. At Providence, R. I., waves that broke 1,000 feet into the city left 25 feet of water in some streets. By the time it reached Massachusetts, four days of rain had already swollen rivers to flood stage. As only a hurricane can, it ripped northward into New Hampshire and Vermont, thence across to Montreal where it took two more lives before playing out. Behind was a picture of amazing desolation that stretched across six states.

Next day began the biggest rehabilitation job since 1937's spring

floods. With more than 400 dead, with property damage standing above \$400,000,000, with thousands homeless, many communities were so hopelessly shattered they could not help themselves. To the rescue came the Red Cross, U. S. coast guard and WPA, while from Washington President Roosevelt ordered all federal agencies to give every possible assistance.

● Shortly after midnight, Southern Pacific's Chicago-bound Californian pulled onto a siding at Toruza, Calif., making way for the Los Angeles-bound Argonaut. Though brakeman Eric L. Jacobson threw the switch, Argonaut thundered through, crashed head-on into the Californian to kill 12, injure 100. Told that he had opened a closed switch, brakeman Jacobson became hysterical, shrieked over and over: "I'm not crazy, but I don't know why I did it!"

Politics

All summer the U. S. has waited for Franklin Roosevelt to say yes or no regarding his third term candidacy. Only known facts were (1) that he would retire if a strongly liberal congress approved his legislative program by 1940, and (2) that, having control over the Democratic party, he would then be able to name his successor. Thus it was obvious why he strove to defeat such "obstructionist" senators as Iowa's Gillette, South Carolina's Smith, Maryland's Tydings and Georgia's George.

But by last week, as primary season closed, the President's only ma-



NEW YORK'S O'CONNOR
Biggest fish in a summer's angling.

nor success had been against New York's Rep. John J. O'Connor, defeated by administration-blessed James H. Fay, one-legged war veteran. Though Representative O'Connor won Republican nomination (he entered both tickets), Candidate Fay is a safe bet next November since he carries both American Labor party and Democratic endorsement.

Since little John O'Connor was the biggest fish Franklin Roosevelt has been able to hook in a summer's angling, at best his so-called "purge" was only 25 per cent successful. This means the President's program will not be completed by 1940, also that his tremendous personal popularity would bog down if he attempted to choose his successor. Though he can win votes for himself, he cannot do it for others.

Apparently two choices remain open. Either Franklin Roosevelt will run for Democratic renomination or he will head a new third party, a step not considered unlikely in view of his recent promise to support liberals, whether Democratic or Republican.

● In Massachusetts, ex-Gov. James M. Curley staged a comeback, won Democratic gubernatorial nomination over the incumbent, Gov. Charles F. Hurley. Opposing him next November will be 46-year-old Leverett Saltonstall, liberal Republican, who scored three times the vote of his three opponents combined.

● In Wisconsin, where popular Gov. Phillip F. LaFollette could be beaten only by a Democratic-Republican fusion ticket against the powerful Progressive party, November's gubernatorial race will again find three candidates: Governor LaFollette, Democratic Robert Henry, Republican Julius P. Heil. Most interest will center in the senatorial campaign, where Democratic Sen. F. Ryan Duffy must face Republican Alexander Wiley and Progressive Herman L. Ekera, currently lieutenant governor.

Business

Foremost among American industry's problem children are the railroads, who jointly fell \$180,000,000 short of earning fixed charges during 1938's first six months, whose proposed 15 per cent pay cut (\$250,000,000 a year) is met by labor's allegation of financial mismanagement and overcapitalization. Last spring, almost simultaneous with the wage cut announcement, congress received rail legislation but tabled it on the insistence of Wisconsin's Sen. Robert M. LaFollette, who argued that pay cuts and government aid do not go together.

Called for October 1 was a general railroad strike which, under federal legislation, can be averted 30 days while a presidential fact-finding committee deliberates 30 more days after its report is submitted. Though President Roosevelt plans to follow this procedure, he began thinking early in September in broader terms than a strike. To the White House were summoned three experts of rail management (Union Pacific's Carl Gray, Pennsylvania's M. W. Clement, Southern Pacific's E. C. Norris) and three experts of rail labor (Railway Employees' B. M. Jewell, Firemen-Engineers Brotherhood's D. B. Robertson, Railway Labor Executives' George M. Harrison).

Their job: To draft for next winter's congress a long-range rehabilitation plan for the \$26,000,000,000 industry, one-third of which is now bankrupt. Though the President obviously hoped to avert a rail strike by promising legislation, though steadily increasing loadings plus the prospect of business recovery gave promise of obviating a wage cut, labor remained adamant. At the committee's first session, its three experts told management's three experts that no legislation could be talked until wage cut demands were dropped.

International

Early in Depression it became apparent that permanent recovery was a world-wide proposition. Thus, since 1931, each year has brought an International Management congress which woos international prosperity through means that have thus far failed to win international peace, namely, co-operation.

To Washington for this year's congress came 2,000 executives and management experts. But a fortnight ago, after the first day's session, it was plain that the weight of American delegates would change an impersonal discussion of business ills into a field day for protests against what U. S. industry considers its No. 1 foe, the New Deal.

From France's Alex Brule came the simple analysis that most of management's problems are reducible to human problems. Germany's Dr. Gorg Seebauer was interested in "the social aspects of scientific management." But one U. S. speaker after another found reason to lay American business ills at the White House door. Samples:

Johns-Manville's Lewis H. Brown: "Adding to the misunderstandings between business and government . . . is our present confused state of mind . . . We are torn between contradictions."

Westinghouse's A. W. Robertson: "Management . . . must struggle to maintain the cause of free enterprise in a world threatened by too much regimentation."

Labor's complaint came from Robert J. Watt, U. S. workers' delegate to the international labor office: "My message to management . . . is that you can have discipline and responsibility within unions as soon as you stop waging war against them and give your workers a chance to develop their own patterns of . . . discipline and responsibility."

Soundest advice of all came from William Allen White, wizened editor of the Emporia (Kan.) Gazette, who



EMPORIA'S EDITOR WHITE
Capital was "just plain dumb."

spanned both capital and labor while speaking as a "representative of the public."

Editor White to capital: "You were short-sighted for not seeing that the eight-hour day was coming . . . You had to fight it, every inch, and make the consuming public think you were greedy . . . You were just dumb."

Editor White to labor: "The proper business of a labor union is to get higher wages, better hours and good shop conditions . . . But when labor en masse plunks its vote for its own (political) party, then the spirit of loyalty begins to obscure labor's objectives."

Next day, Secretary of Commerce Daniel C. Roper promised less government interference with business.

Bruckart's Washington Digest

Three Times in Row President's 'Purge' Attempts Prove Futile

Roosevelt Unable to Transmit Personal Popularity to His Followers; Political Prestige Suffers Irreparable Damage; Forced Realignment Seen Complete Flop.

By WILLIAM BRUCKART

WNU Service, National Press Bldg., Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON.—There was quite a sermon, for me, in the telegram of congratulations that Virginia's great leader, Sen. Carter Glass, sent to Senator George upon the occasion of Senator George's victory in the attempted New Deal "purge" in Georgia. I don't know why that telegram was not more widely printed, but it was typically like Carter Glass, so cryptic, so full of meaning, that I am going to reprint it here:

"Senator Walter F. George, Atlanta, Ga.

"God bless you, Walter. Likewise, the sovereign State of Georgia.

"Signed, Carter Glass."

To get its true meaning, one has to recall that Senator George was the third Democratic senator, in a row, who was openly opposed by President Roosevelt; the third marked to be "purged" from the Democratic party and the third in a row to be victorious over the President's ill-advised attempt to dominate voters of a state, and, in due course, the congress of the United States, by personally picking the Democratic party nominees.

Next, Mr. George had been subjected to perhaps the strongest New Deal slap by the President, of any of the nine senators whom the President originally described as men behind the times. It will be recalled how Mr. Roosevelt, with Senator George on the platform, spoke his blessing of United States Attorney Camp at Barnesville, Ga., and announced his conclusion that Mr. George represented the past, not the future. It was on that occasion, too, that Mr. Roosevelt uttered the now famous: "God bless you, Walter; I hope we will always be friends."

The third feature to be remembered is that Mr. George won, that former Governor Talmadge was second and that the New Deal candidate was third in the race, and that Mr. George's victory was so overwhelming that there was no need for a run-off primary—the method in the solid Democratic states of choosing between the two highest candidates from the primary vote. This means that a majority of the voters—more than 50 per cent—voted for Mr. George.

President's Prestige Has Suffered Heavy Damage

Couple these facts with Senator Tydings' victory over Rep. David J. Lewis for the Democratic senatorial nomination in Maryland, and Sen. "Cotton Ed" Smith's substantial margin over Governor Johnston in South Carolina, and it appears to me that several conclusions are proper and justifiable. Mr. Roosevelt went into South Carolina in behalf of Governor Johnston and he went into Maryland to promise construction of several huge Chesapeake bay bridges and to point to the good qualities of Representative Lewis. Yet, the President's wishes were well ignored.

The conclusions I have reached—and I believe they will stand the most critical test—are:

1. Mr. Roosevelt is unable to transmit to his followers the same personal popularity that he has enjoyed since entering the White House.

2. His prestige as a political leader, which undoubtedly was slipping to some extent before, has now suffered irreparable damage.

3. The congress that will be elected in November will be the most independent, indeed, probably the most obstreperous, that the President has faced, and that spells trouble in a big way.

4. There can be no discounting the influence that victories for the conservatives, like those won by Tydings, Smith and George, will have on the rest of the country in the November elections. It is an honest statement, I believe, that there are numerous voters who have been wavering between the New Deal and the conservative school of thought, and a large percentage of them will turn to conservative candidate when they have a chance. They will be influenced strongly, and that fact worries the New Deal thinkers at the moment.

'Purge' but Step in Plan Of Political Realignment

But there is yet another thought in this connection. I refer to the President's program for a realignment of political groups in this country. He has called for it; of that there is no obvious doubt. The "purge" of the senators marked for political destruction was one of the early steps. So, it is significant that Mr. Roosevelt's early maneuver in the direction of a forced realignment has succeeded to the extent of a complete flop. The thing that started out to be a beautiful swan-like dive became a belly-buster, much to the chagrin of the great

thinkers who surround the President and give him such poor political advice.

There will be a condition in the next congress that will be worthy of watching. Surely, no one will expect Tydings and Smith and George and Clark of Missouri and six or eight other senators to go out of their way to support a Roosevelt program in which they may not believe. There is the nucleus. There were already 20 or more senators of that mind. With those re-elected after overcoming the "purge," it seems reasonable to suppose that as little political credit as possible will be given to the President.

House members nearly always keep in close touch with the senators of their respective states, particularly if they are of the same political faith. They will take encouragement from the forthrightness of their seniors and, quite naturally, will be bolder and more outspoken. It will be much more difficult for Democratic Leader Rayburn to hold his majority together in the house of representatives because of this new-found courage and, in some cases, resentment.

All of which leads into a third phase. Few Presidents have been able to withstand bushwhacking from Capitol Hill. It confronts Mr. Roosevelt to an unparalleled degree because of the "purge." Thus, a further analysis seems to offer evidence, at least a hint, that Mr. Roosevelt's control of the Democratic party may be broken. If it is not now an accomplished fact, I see no reason to expect that the President can control the Democratic national convention of 1940. That, after all, is one of the things at stake in the President's ill-starred "purge" attempts.

Some Heads May Fall; New Spokesmen Appear

In consequence of these things, I have an idea that there will be many, many moves made during the next session and in the session just before the 1940 convention designed to take the Democratic party out of the hands of the Roosevelt advisers. I think you will see delegates being groomed here and there, 18 months before they are to be formally chosen. I believe also that state political bosses will become quite active next summer as they watch which way the wind blows. Some will guess wrong, some right. Some political heads will fall and new spokesmen will appear on the scene.

All of these things, I predict, will happen, barring one thing. That one thing is war. If there is a general European war on the horizon, then we may expect a different course of political events in the United States.

What I am about to say, now, is not said in discredit of the President. It is merely voicing a fact in politics. If there be a general war abroad, and, more particularly, if American relations become involved in it, then Mr. Roosevelt unquestionably will appeal for solidarity of public opinion, for unanimous support for the government of the nation. His spokesmen and henchmen will be busy as bees showing him to be the only man for the job, the only man capable of saving the nation. That happened in Woodrow Wilson's time and it has happened in every other war, and it will happen again.

Political Destruction Of Roosevelt Threatened

I know that Mr. Roosevelt is no more anxious to have the United States become involved in war than you or I. He realizes its cost in blood, as well as the disarrangement of world economics that follows. And if war comes, he naturally will want a united nation back of him. But, coldly and abstractly, I repeat that war conditions are the only set of circumstances that I see now which may prevent a thoroughgoing movement on Capitol Hill for the political destruction of Mr. Roosevelt. When I say, political destruction, I do not mean to imply, or to hint that opponents of the President within his own party want to send him to oblivion. They will seek—they are seeking, now—to de-throne him in every way except as titular head of the party. They want the guidance to come from old Democratic leaders and they want adherence to old Democratic principles. That is to say, the long-time oracles of the Democratic party have witnessed stupidity, sheer dumbness, on the part of the young squirts who have crowded close to the President, and they want to send those squacks back to the oblivion from which they came. Further, the old line Democrats want to avoid a wide-open split in their party. Unless that can be done in 1940, there will be a Republican victory followed by exactly the same conditions that wrecked the Republicans after the "purge" that the voters gave the G. O. P. in 1932 and 1936.

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It Takes Two...

Life is a game you can't play single-handed, for "no man liveth unto himself."

By WINIFRED WILLARD

IT WAS the close of a symphony season at a regular summering place in New York. Handsome in white flannels and flushed with triumph, the conductor of the great Metropolitan symphony orchestra, 60 artists playing as one man, was acknowledging the enthusiastic applause and appreciation of his nation-wide audience.

They had been listening to this orchestra for many days with mounting pleasure. The cheering ceased to give the leader time to speak. "It takes two to make a good concert," he said with a smile, "orchestra and audience." Real wisdom for every day living in that! It takes two for most things in life.

Christmas aboard a great ship for Panama was nightmare to me. I proved the need of two by its very absence. The passenger at table wouldn't talk, just sat and looked bored. I am sure she was. I know I was. I tried it alone, hunted between meals for something to talk about or something to get her going, things to say to break the gloomy silence that always came when she came. Whatever I said brought her maddeningly superior "yes" or her dishearteningly final "no." Perhaps our vibrations or something were in-harmonious. I couldn't and didn't get far alone and the cruise was a flop because she wouldn't play her part. We both missed the zest of a great opportunity that took two.

Fun in Teamwork

Recently I was a guest in a family of five. On the porch, at the table, in the kitchen, anywhere, every day, conversation was a thrilling game that raced and ran through politics, sports, history, current happenings, religion — anywhere keen, alert minds enjoy going. Everybody, mother, father, three strapping sons and I joined in laughing, talking, differing, agreeing. Repartee was stimulating, whoever happened to be around.

It was this fine quality which the symphony conductor meant when he said to his audience, "It takes two to make a good concert." It does take two or ten, however many doesn't matter, to play the complicated game of life where each has his part and where each part needs all the others. We can't do it alone. We are done for before we begin, if we try.

A man who is significant only because he is a fairly common type, never lets you finish what you start to say. He has no patience with "it takes two." He wants to be the all and only. He cuts in on you, grabs the words out of your mouth, tells you what he thinks you are going to say, leaves you wondering where you were with your story and more than a little peeved. He makes me want to push my figurative toe into his conversational door the way the agent does, until I have finished what I was saying. He hasn't any monopoly on conversational rights. He is entitled to equal chance with what he wants to say. So am I! Only he never thinks so. And he rates as a rather high class social bore.

It is most reprehensible whenever an agent tries the trick of putting his toe in my doorway to force an entrance to my home. But I am dead sure it is justifiable, conversationally speaking, when any person breaks in and cuts my sentence in two just to make the opening bigger and bolder for himself. It takes two!

Stockholders' Dilemma

A while back in the far West, the shadow of a sheriff darkened a hospital. Stockholders owned it. But they hadn't paid much attention to its need for money. Accordingly they faced either lose or pay. One day it fell to me to travel more than 250 miles through sizzling heat across a mid-summer desert to explain to these stockholders their dire situation. Mercury stood about 105. The chairman had no notion of the hazardous stakes he was playing as he turned that group into a lawn party. Surely, it was hot! Out of doors was a little more comfortable. But we were there to study a crisis. After the chairman introduced me to the group he said, "While she talks, we will have some refreshments!" I wanted to throw back at him that it takes two to play; that this was their game, not mine; that their hospital, not mine; and if ice cream was their deepest craving, I might like some too. It was as hot for me as it was for them. Instead I tried to count "ten brittle digits in a row," to calm down and to put their financial straits clearly before them. They ate their sweets. I talked my heart out. They lost their hospital. Then they cared. Life is like that.

No use talking, the single driver stands to lose more often than the double team! The man that wants to say it all and do it all and be it, all and have it all, finds out sooner or later that "no man liveth unto himself" and that everywhere with everybody, you need me, I need you and we all need one another. Life does call for reciprocity. It does take two to win!

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ONE MORE RIVER

• Bridges are few in Ethiopia, where the traveler must often swim or stay behind!

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

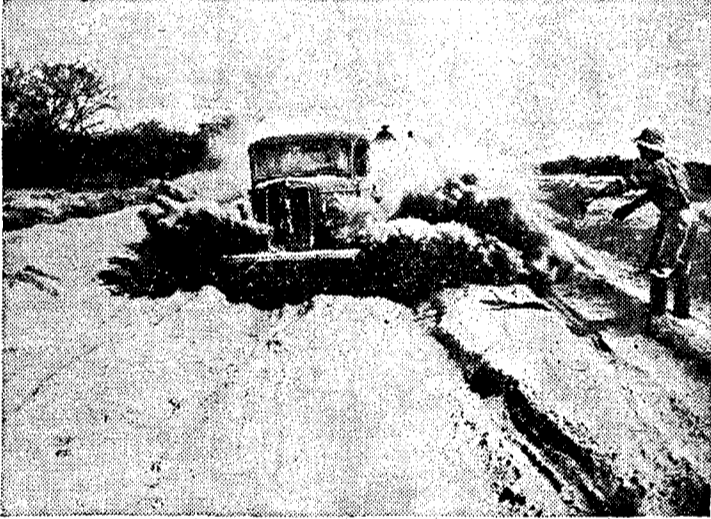
GOOD roads still are few in Ethiopia. Smaller streams must be forded. Often this is good fun. Some of the porters usually fall in the water, and this makes hilarious talk for the whole outfit for many days. Since there is little for Ethiopians to talk about, the smallest incident becomes a matter of seemingly great importance and furnishes an opportunity for loud discussions.

At large streams, where mules must swim, travel is difficult. To cross the Blue Nile, it is usually wise to go when the moon is so full that you can have its light when you break camp and start the descent early in the morning. The early start is necessary because there are no camping places or water from one rim to the other, therefore the distance must be made in one day.

When the local chief is convinced that a party wishes to cross the river, he blows his horn and assembles professional swimmers, because few of the caravan men can swim. First you take off the mules' packs. These, with the men who cannot swim, are then ferried to the other bank in hide boats, called jendies, pushed by the swimmers, who return to their job of getting the stubborn mules to the other side.

By getting one mule to lead, the hope is that others will follow; too often this expectation is blasted. One stubborn mule can upset the whole well-laid plan. It is dangerous business for the swimmers, caught in a welter of thrashing, panic-stricken animals.

Many swimmers are killed at the fords every year. Once across the swift water, the climb up the steep, narrow trails on the other side must be made with tired men and animals. In some places the trail is little more than a series of steps,



Italian road builders in Ethiopia had to contend with shifting desert sands, among other things. Here is a light motor lorry ploughing its way over the road from Mogadiscio to Harrar before Italy started its new road building program.

where progress is slow and difficult. On such struggles you have no time to enjoy the beauty of the rugged scenery!

Mail Goes Through

Safely back on the upland trails, life is simple. Association with a people who never worry is a novel experience; no telephone calls, no newspapers here. Once in a while a mail runner brings news.

Delivery of letters by runners is a well-established custom. The "runners" are usually hardy men, who do not "run"; they know the short cuts and foot trails, and how to pass through the territory of local chiefs; much of their time is spent in villages and churches along the way where they are welcome for the stories they tell of happenings in the capital. Because of this, they bring the mail safely.

You are told that no runner has been robbed of his mail in the history of the country! He may fall upon evil days in some village, but the letters, which he carries in a cleft stick, are not touched.

Highland Ethiopians are essentially an agricultural people. Their existence is based on the experience of their ancestors. Cultivating a piece of ground which will yield enough for the family and the tax collector, they then let it lie fallow for four or five years. The ground is hardly scratched by the plowing. Plows are straight sticks of wood, drawn by two bulls.

Children often plow and seem to enjoy it. They shout, threaten, and crack their whips. It is amusing to see how little attention the bulls pay to their efforts. However, with much laughter and little exertion a field is eventually plowed, ready for seed grain, which is broadcast over it.

Village life is placid. The people are content with few possessions. Men spend much of the day in the fields and yet have plenty of time for gossip. Women are modest; they



This Ethiopian boy learns mostly by listening to his elders. Strangers often underestimate the intelligence of these youngsters.

work steadily, yet not too hard. Flour they make from teff, baking thin loaves of bread called injera; they weave cloth of good quality into the distinctive native robe called a chamma. The most typical sight at any village is the procession of women and girls, carrying water in large earthen jars on their backs.

No newspapers are known, but all news is broadcast at the markets, each village having its weekly market day. Certain markets are known for special goods; to Ankober many people come to buy the black woolen cape, or burnoose, and to Dembea they go for pepper. On market day at Dessye thousands of people engage in trading and gossiping.

Bargains are usually long drawn out affairs and the people pride themselves on being good traders. As a general rule you find that a reasonable purchase can be made. Salt bars are a more desirable currency than silver coins. The salt is made into bars at Red sea points, then transported by caravan to the interior where it is traded for pepper, which brings a good price in Eritrea and French Somaliland.

Lake Tana's Story

Lake Tana is situated in the midst of volcanic formations of recent geologic age. After considerable speculation about its origin by the first

European explorers, it is now generally believed to occupy the lava-obstructed valley of an ancient Blue Nile river. The old river valley was probably a deep one; a flow of lava entered it, causing a natural dam at what is now the southern end of the lake. The fractures in this lava, its scoriated appearance, and vast surface extent, mark a terrific natural upheaval of long ago.

There is a combination of low shore area near the lake, with long, gray ranges of volcanic mountains encircling it; these rise abruptly from the plains. Some of the intrusions and volcanic plugs, especially on the eastern watershed, are extraordinary, rising several thousand feet sheer from their bases, unscalable, grim and bare.

More green than blue, the water of this lake is beautifully clear. At sunrise the crimson glow is reflected by the water; when the moon is full, ripples on the lake catch the light and make it a pleasing picture. It acts as a mirror when flocks of low-flying, snowy-white egrets cross it to their nesting places in the papyrus swamps.

During the dry season, its behavior can be predicted with certainty. In the early morning it is calm and serene; near noon a breeze blows, from the lake to the shore, gently at first, gradually increasing until in the early afternoon whitecaps appear, and by evening the waves have assumed a real importance, dashing against the rocky shores. As night comes on all grows quiet again, ready to begin the cycle once more.

One of the most interesting birds on the lake is the African darter, or snakebird. When seen in the water it is entirely submerged except for its long, snakelike head and neck. When it comes out on the reefs, its one concern in life seems to be to dry itself; it pays great attention to drying its wings carefully, and as soon as this is accomplished it plunges into the water again.

Aunt Tibby's Trunk

By D. J. WALSH
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"BUT, Mazie," remarked Bert Howard to his pretty little wife, "it isn't quite fair that Aunt Tibby should want to come back so soon; it's less than three weeks since she left, and she had been here six months. I have no objections to your aunt; she's a nice old lady, if a bit eccentric, but you always work so hard entertaining her that you wear yourself out. Between worrying over her comfort and fussing about the safety of that old cowhide trunk, home becomes a place of torment for me instead of a haven of rest."

And then Mazie, whose bobbed crown of glory was decidedly of the shade beloved by Titian, and with a temper to correspond, replied thus: "If you were properly interested in the welfare of your family you'd want to keep Aunt Tibby here all the time! Do you fancy that she herself would be so particular about that old cowhide trunk, as you are pleased to call it, if it didn't contain valuables? She told me—no, I won't say she exactly told me, but she gave me to understand, and I know all the family have the same impression—that in it she carries her stocks and bonds. She has bequeathed the trunk to the one in whose home she happens to die."

"Mazie!" exclaimed Bert, putting his arms around his wife, "waiting for 'dead men's shoes' is sorry business! Do what you can for your aunt without making your family unhappy, but put all such ideas as you've just mentioned out of mind; they are unworthy of you!" and Bert stopped to kiss his wife good-by.

The first evening of Aunt Tibby's arrival Mazie began, "Barbara! do sit still! You'll make Aunt Tibby nervous!" or "John! don't walk so heavy!"

Aunt Tibby had been with them several weeks when she came down with a cold. The doctor called pronounced the trouble pneumonia. "Which at her age," said he (Aunt Tibby was 86), "is a serious matter. You had better get a nurse." Aunt Tibby had been so humored by her niece, however, that the nurse could do little to suit her, and Mazie was obliged to fetch and carry, to run up and down stairs until, ten days later, Aunt Tibby sank into her last sleep.

After the funeral the relatives who had gathered from far and near demanded that the will be read at once. So the old cowhide trunk was brought down to the living room and opened in the presence of all. It contained Uncle David's army uniform, a few books, half a dozen packages of old newspapers—and a long letter written by Aunt Tibby herself. This was addressed to her relatives in general and was a sort of confession. In it she stated that her income since Uncle David's death had been limited to a pension of \$6 a month. That in some way the story had been circulated that this old trunk contained valuables and she had never contra-

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dicted it, fearing if she told the truth some one might put her in an old ladies' home, an institution she detested. She trusted her relatives would pardon her and that the old trunk would be kept for her sake; that it might prove a magic casket to the owner, just as it had to her.

The trunk was left with Mazie, as she was the only person who displayed the least desire to possess it. After everyone had departed she threw her arms around her husband's neck and cried, "Oh, Bert, can you ever forgive me?" Judging by the sigh of contentment she uttered Bert's answer was satisfactory.

Aunt Tibby was right; the trunk did prove a magic casket for Mazie. It stood in the upstairs hall where she had to pass it many times a day and whenever she was seized with envy, stubbornness or a desire for finery she could not afford, one glance at the old trunk was sufficient to dispel such feelings in a twinkling.

On the Highway

It is a curious trait in human nature that we will take off our hats when a woman enters an elevator, and be most apologetic if we bump into somebody inadvertently; but the instant we get our hands on a steering wheel we damn all mankind—woman and man alike.

Too often, we are inclined to look upon traffic guides and regulations as irritating restrictions designed primarily to keep us from having a good time, when the truth of the matter is, they have been devised solely for our convenience and comfort.

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Listen to THE VOICE OF FIRESTONE featuring Richard Crooks and Margaret Speaks and the 70-piece Firestone Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Alfred Wallenstein, Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network.

Peoples' Wants

MUNNIMAKERS

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

WANTED

WANTED—Young man or woman to sell Electric Washers Refrigerators and Ranges at Considerable saving to the trade. MINNEMA MUSIC HOUSE, Traverse City 39x1

WANTED—Cars to wash and polish. Wash 25c; Polish 75c. SIMMONS, Phone 57, 207 Second St., East Jordan. 26x13

FOR SALE — MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Cedar Chest, 52 in. long, for \$9.00. CECIL BLAIR. 29x1

FOR SALE—Piano with Bench; Bed with Springs; Laundry Stove. WM. SWOBODA, Phone 234; 516 Main St. 39x1

FOR SALE—Packard Piano, a large old-fashioned Chest of Drawers; a Library Table. MRS. REBECCA SMITH. 39x1

FOR SALE—Piano in excellent condition. See LEROY SHERMAN, East Jordan. 39x2

CHOICE HEREFORD STEERS, Weaned Calves, Yearlings and Two's. T. B. Tested, Truck or Carloads. Priced to sell. Also heifers. Buy direct from owner. Write, wire or phone. BERT NASON, Birmingham, Iowa. 39x1

HOUSE FOR RENT—202 THIRD ST. Inquire VIOLET BOYCE Phone 247. 37x2

FOR SALE A White Rotary Sewing Machine, in good running order. MRS. HOWARD PORTER. 37-2

FOR RENT—Furnished House with Bathroom at 407 Main St. Can be rented from Nov. 1st. to May 1st. MRS. GERTRUDE WATERMAN, East Jordan. 38-2

Try Herald Want Ads — They Click

SOUTH WILSON

(Edited by Mrs. Luther Brintnall)

Wm and Leon Dunson, Claudie and Harry Pearsall, Zestal Clark and Mike Hitchcock attended the stunts put on by Bill Welch at the Fair Grounds Sunday.

Walter McBride is employed on the electric line near Boyne City.

A son of Wesley Harris and friends from Detroit called on Mr. Harris last week and helped to repair the house roof.

John Hayek purchased a young horse last week.

Claude Pearsall has been rechecking on the farms and woodlots in this vicinity the past week. It being a part of the Agricultural Program.

The Harvest Festival held at the German Lutheran Church Sunday exhibiting the harvest of fall crops was well displayed. The exhibit also being a donation for the Lutheran orphanage at Bay City. The pastor wishes to thank one and all for the donations.

Most of the people have their corn cut and some have it husked.

Mr. and Mrs. Marian Hudkins were callers at Chas. Hotts two weeks ago Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Schmitt of Petoskey were callers at Peter Zouleks the first of the week.

Arthur Brintnall and sons were callers at George Jaquays Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Walden were callers at Peter Staneks Sunday.

Herman Schultz and son Carnell, and Paul Kiser of Muskegon Heights, and Mrs. Melvin Smith and nephew Marlyn Smith of Fernville were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Schultz.

The meadows are still nice and green while the fodder is in the shock the leaves are turning red and brown and a bounteous harvest fills house and barn. We expect that Jack Frost soon will come and turn the meadows brown but the hogs are getting fat by heck and so the farmers go to town.

William Stanek and his father, Frank Stanek, Sr., and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Stanek returned home last Friday from a ten-day trip, traveling through Wisconsin, and visiting relatives and friends. While there they visited the Wisconsin State Capital, which was most beautiful to see. And when routed home visited relatives in Lansing, and Flint, Michigan.

Edd and Aster Shepard were Sunday afternoon visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Stanek.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Walden and family were Sunday afternoon visitors at the home of her brother, Peter Stanek and family.

Charlevoix County Herald

G. A. LISK, Publisher.

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PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

G. C. Ferris of Star Dist. joined the other Directors of the East Jordan Co-op in a trip to Lansing Thursday as a guest of the Michigan Farm Bureau.

Will Sanderson of Northwood and C. A. Hayden of Orchard Hill attended the Republican Co. Convention as delegates from the Peninsula, Wednesday evening, held in Boyne City.

Orval Bennett of Honey Slope farm found one of his best cows down and very much bloated when he went to the barn to milk Wednesday a.m. She died before a veterinary could be secured.

Geo. Block of near Charlevoix was on the Peninsula Thursday, buying lambs.

The pole gang were setting poles for the REA on the Ridge all last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Vern Hurd of near Horton Bay were dinner guests of Mr. Hurd's sister, Mrs. A. B. Nicoloy and family at Sunny Slopes farm, Sunday.

Mrs. H. B. Russell of Maple Lawn farm was called to Petoskey Saturday a.m. because of the serious condition of Mr. H. B. Russell who is a patient at the Lockwood hospital, but he was better when she got there and she returned home the same day.

Mrs. H. B. Russell of Maple Lawn farm received a card from her brother, Evert "Bob" Jarman who went to Howell about the first of August for a check up on his health, saying he would be home in about a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey and Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Healey of Willow Brook farm attended the funeral of Mrs. Charles Healey's aunt, Mrs. Crissie Sutton in Boyne City Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Bert Price of Dayton, Ohio, who was called here by the illness of her mother, Mrs. Crissie Sutton, and Mr. and Mrs. Herb Sutton of Deer Lake called on the Charles Healey family at Willow Brook farm, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Crozier and Mr. John Crozier of Deer Lake called on the Healey families at Willow Brook farm, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Beyer of Three Bells Dist. celebrated their 4th wedding anniversary Sept. 22 by having Mr. and Mrs. "Bill" Olstrom and little daughter of Three Bells Dist., whose fourth wedding anniversary was Sept. 23, for supper. Miss Lucy Reich of Lansing, who is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Reich and family at Lone Ash farm also spent the day at the Beyer home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Reich of Lone Ash farm served chicken dinner at their home Sunday for Miss Lily Reich who is returning to Lansing, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leshner and three children of Petoskey and Mrs. Reich's mother, Mrs. J. W. Hayden of Orchard Hill. There were four generations at the table.

The regular fortnightly Pedro Party at the Star school house was not so very largely attended Saturday evening, but they had a very pleasant evening. Mr. and Mrs. Ted Westerman of the F. H. Wangeman farm attended for the first time, they are newcomers.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Arnott and four sons of Maple Row farm and Mr. and Mrs. Roland Beyer and two sons of Three Bells Dist. called on Mr. and Mrs. Ted Westerman at the F. H. Wangeman farm Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Provost and Lee Lloyd of Charlevoix were Sunday dinner guests of the David and Will Gaunt families in Three Bells Dist. They also had for supper guests, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Crowell and little daughter of Dave Staley Hill, west side, and for lunch Friday, James Earl of Veterans Camp Wolverine.

There were 31 at the Star Sunday school Sept. 25th and a rally is planned for next Sunday. It would be real pleasant to have a good turnout. You will be surprised to see how rested you will feel after an hour or so near to Nature.

Fred Wurm filled two large silos on his farm in a day and a half. Silo filling is progressing very nicely and will likely be finished this week.

The cottage at Whiting Park was wired for electricity last week but the poles are not set there yet and it is not likely it will be lighted this fall.

Mr. L. E. Phillips of Boyne City and his grand-daughter, Miss Estell "Billie" Herrand and a boy friend of Kalamazoo visited the Whiting Park Fire Tower Sunday. The young people climbed it.

NORTH WILSON

(Edited by Mrs. August Knop)

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Bricker and son Calvin of Jordan township and Mr. and Mrs. Claude Sweet and son Marlin of Chestonia were Sunday callers of Mr. and Mrs. August Knop.

Mr. Edward Henning spent Sunday evening at the Will Behling home.

Silo filling is in order in this community. Carl Bergman and August Knop filled last week.

Mr. and Mrs. August Knop and Mrs. Martha Egebrecht were Friday evening callers of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kerchner.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Bricker and son Calvin and Mr. and Mrs. Claude Sweet called on Mr. and Mrs. Will Korhase and family Sunday.

Miss Doris Holland was a Sunday guest of Miss Doris Weldy.

Miss Doris and Margaret Weldy and Miss Doris Holland called on Mrs. August Knop Sunday.

The Harvest Festival at the Lutheran Church was very nice. The Church was decorated with leaves, vegetables, fruits and corn stalks, and they received many quarts of fruit and vegetables to send to the Orphanage at Bay City.

Mr. Harry Behling and sons and Mr. Bill Behling were appointed by the township board to do work on cemetery No. 2, which was leveled and scraped and will have a new fence around it.

Mr. Bob Schroeder of Midland called on Harry Behling Sunday.

Solid Freezing of Earth

Is Seen in 71,739 Years

MIAMI.—After two years of research, Prof. Hirsch Yankelwitz, formerly of the institute of Technology of St. Petersburg university, declares that the earth will freeze into a solid ball in 71,739 years.

It's all a question of determining when the volcanic fires, which give life and vegetation, will burn out. He reaches his figure by comparing the dimensions of the earth, Mars and the moon, freezing three spheres of relative size, letting them form a coating of ice and then measuring the amount of moisture.

Town Without People

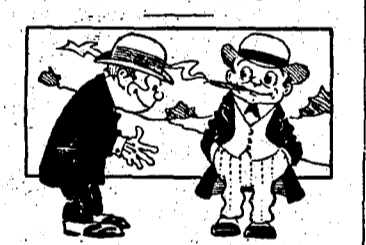
Has Two Railroads

ORLANDO, FLA. — In 1886, when Toronto, near here, was first named by one of the engineers supervising construction of the Atlantic Coast Line railroad, its population was zero. Now, 52 years later, it is still uninhabited. The town is represented on official maps and is served by two railroads and a trunk-line highway.

How About Trousers?

Jim—I hear you've taken up golf. What do you go around in?
Mike—Well, in a sweater usually.

NOT SO SMALL



"You're not going to bury yourself in this little bit of a town, are you?"
"No; that'll not be necessary—we're not so small as not to have an undertaker, you know."

THE SHOW PLACE OF THE NORTH
TEMPLE THEATRE EAST JORDAN

THUR., FRI., SAT. — Sept. 29 - 30, Oct. 1st
SAT. MATINEE 2:30 - 10c - 15c — EVES 7 and 9 - 10c - 25c
A TRUULLY GREAT PICTURE
MICKEY ROONEY — SPENCER TRACY
BOY'S TOWN
OUR GANG COMEDY — LATEST NEWS

SUN. - MON. - TUES. Sun. Matinee 2.30 10c - 15c
Eves 7 and 9 10c - 25c
SONJA HENIE
JOAN DAVIS — RICHARD GREENE — CESAR ROMERO —
BUDDY EBSEN — ARTHUR TREACHER — BILLY GILBERT —
GEO. BARBIER — LOUISE HOVICK — BREWSTER TWINS

MY LUCKY STAR
WED. ONLY, OCT. 5 — FAMILY NITE — 2 for 25c
JIMMY, LUCILLE and RUSSELL GLEASON
THE HIGGINS FAMILY
ANDY CLYDE COMEDY — FIGHTING DEVILDOGS

THURSDAY — FRIDAY — OCT. 6th and 7th
ROBERT MONTGOMERY, JANET GAYNOR, FRANCHOT TONE
Three Loves Has Nancy

IT TAKES A STAR TO PLAY THE LEAD
in the Motion Picture Cooking School!

The story of "Star in My Kitchen" wouldn't ring true if flour of uncertain quality were used in the baking scenes. It takes a flour like Pillsbury's Best to assure the fine baking results that give point to the story.

And in your own kitchen, it's just as important to use fine flour if you want your baking to turn out perfectly — every time.

Pillsbury's Best gives superior results because the wheats that go into it are tested and blended with scientific precision — and because its quality never varies.

Why take chances when Pillsbury's Best Flour costs so little more per recipe? Ask your grocer for Pillsbury's Best!

PILLSBURY'S BEST
The "Balanced" Flour

TRY HERALD WANT ADS FOR RESULTS!

AS LITTLE AS **\$5.85**
BUYS A GENUINE
GOODYEAR
LIFETIME GUARANTEE
SPEEDWAY

Wet, slippery months are coming! Why take chances—when husky new Goodyears cost so little! Think how much safer you'd feel with center-traction grip and patented Supertwist Cord blowout-protection. Every Goodyear Speedway carries a full "Lifetime Guarantee." Come in today and see what a great buy this is!

WORLD'S FIRST-CHOICE TIRE
If you want the world's leading tire in value—mileage—safety—economy—get the Goodyear G-3 All-Weather!

GOODYEAR R-1 FOR THRIFT!
Built for those who want first-class travel at thrifty prices. All quality features—at prices as low as **\$6.40**

BE COMPLETELY SAFE with LIFEGUARDS
• With Goodyear LifeGuards, you can stop smoothly, safely, normally in case of any sudden tire failure. See this great new safety product.

NEW AUTOMATIC WINGS AUTO RADIO
• Just push a button — and there's your station! Makes driving safer because you need not take your eyes off the road. See and hear it. **Wings Junior \$19.95**

East Jordan Co-operative Co.
PHONE 179 EAST JORDAN MICH.

Gas Gas All Time
Mrs. Jas. Miller says: "One on my stomach was so bad I couldn't eat or sleep. Gas even pressed on my heart. Adlerika brought me quick relief. Now, I eat as I wish, sleep like a baby, never feel better."

ADLERIKA
GIDLEY & MAC, DRUGGISTS

YOUNG & CHAFFEE
BOYNE CITY

Now's the time for Heat

IF YOU INTERESTED IN SAVING MONEY EVERY MONTH THIS WINTER

Vernois
WOOD & COAL
CIRCULATING
HEATER
IS WHAT YOU WANT!
\$39.50 AND UP
TERMS \$1 A WEEK

COMPLETE LINE OF OIL BURNING CIRCULATORS

YOUNG & CHAFFEE FURN. CO.
BOYNE CITY

Designed to fit in any parlor and look like a piece of furniture. It's a powerful circulator that burns any fuel and gives the most heat. Cuts fuel bills in half.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

REMEDY

FALL-KLENZ OVER 20 YEARS OF... CONTINUED SUCCESS... GALL-KLENZ, 1410 Burlington, Detroit, Mich.

USED CARS BOUGHT

WANTED—Chevrolets and Fords, all models, spot cash, private. Write details, C. E. Brown 5285 Capitol, Detroit, Mich.

MISCELLANEOUS

Number plates. Send 50c money order only for permanent social security number plate in leatherette case. Send account number, O. SCHEIDT, Box 71, Richmond Hill, N. Y.

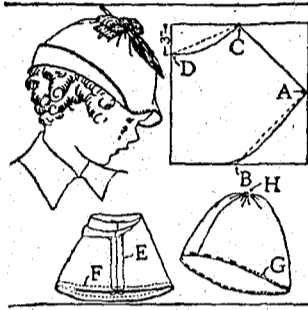
BUG FUMIGATING

Guaranteed destruction to all bedbugs, roaches, etc., including their eggs. We have fumigated thousands of buildings throughout Michigan, including houses, public institutions, factories, boats, etc. Write or phone—University 1-1600. CYANIDE GAS CO., 14824 Holman, Detroit, Mich.

SOILLESS GARDENING

Grow fresh vegetables, flowers this winter in your home by using the new soilless, chemical process. Amazing results. Formula and choice is \$2.50. Formula alone \$1 with directions. Chemical Gardening Co., 1330 Passavant Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Here's an Answer to School Hat Problem



By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

M. S. writes: "I followed the directions in Book 2 for a fabric hat and it was so satisfactory that I wonder if you could tell me how to use a piece of woolen material that I have to make a hat for my little girl who is just starting to school?"

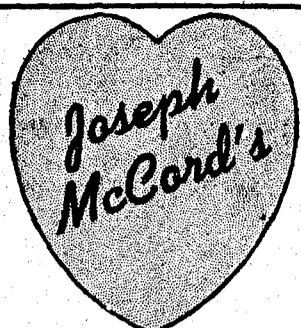
Here is a cunning schoolgirl hat that's easy to make. You need two pieces of goods—one for the hat and one for the lining. They may either match or contrast. Each piece should be 1-inch longer than the measurement around the largest part of the child's head. The depth of the pieces should be half their length. The diagram at the upper right of this sketch shows how to make a paper pattern for the hat. Cut a square piece of paper 1/2-inch wider and deeper than half the head measurement. Mark point A on the right edge half way between the top and bottom as shown. Points B and C are marked at the center top and bottom of the paper. The dotted lines are guide lines to help shape the curved lines between A and B and C and D. Point D is the center front of the top of the hat pattern and is placed on a fold of the goods in cutting each of the two layers. The diagonal line from A to C is the center back seam line.

Stitch the back seam of both hat and lining and press it open as at E. Now, place the two pieces right sides together and stitch as at F. Turn right side out, baste along turned edge and stitch as at G. Gather the top as at H and finish with a ribbon or a stitched fabric bow and a feather.

NOTE: Use what you have on hand to make things of real value. You can save by doing—instead of doing without. Mrs. Spears planned Book 2—Gifts, Novelties and Embroidery—to help you. Every page contains complete, clearly illustrated directions for things you can make at almost no cost. Enclose 25 cents and address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

20 STORIES of Comfort... 810 OUTSIDE ROOMS... Hotel BARLUM... CADILLAC SQUARE AND BATES STREET

MAGIC CARPET... It doesn't matter what you're thinking of buying—carpet or a baby grand, a new suit for junior or a set of dining room furniture—the best place to start your shopping tour is in an easy-chair with an open newspaper. The turn of a page will carry you as swiftly as the magic carpet of the Arabian Nights...



HEART'S HERITAGE

© Joseph McCord WNU Service.

CHAPTER XI—Continued

While Old White still clanged its last call to worship, Pinckney Mulgrew emerged from the front door of the parsonage. He wore a checked suit, neatly pressed. His shoes were polished to a faultless brilliancy. A derby hat, pulled well over the damaged ear, bestowed a final touch of smartness.

Placidly unmindful of curious stares, Pink sauntered into the church.

If Jonathan Farwell never had urged Pinckney Mulgrew to subscribe to his own religious beliefs or their outward practice, he was none the less touched by this sudden departure from an unvarying Sabbath routine. So much so that his dark eyes betrayed a quick flicker of greeting when they encountered Pink's furtive gaze.

Distinctly abashed by the unexpected tribute, Mulgrew devoted himself to a cursory estimate of the day's "gate." His eyes roved farther afield than he was aware. They were attracted to a red hat, held for an instant.

A nod and a bright smile were his reward. That Brown dame. And planted where he would have to pass her on the way out. The Brady girl was sure to be somewhere here in the crowd. The two of them were swapping letters right along, no doubt.

Quite to his surprise, Dale found that a letter to Lee was a necessary part of each day's program. They were filled with brief accounts of work, his plans for the future, high hopes.

Soon after his labors were started, Dale was moved to forward encouraging word to Lee about "our job." Doctor Payne would be glad to put in a word with some of his mining clients when the time came. There was one man he had particularly in mind. The name was Kimsey—or Kelsey. Some sort of an exploration engineer who worked all over the country. It sounded rather encouraging.

Dale's dutiful reports to his father and an occasional free-and-easy scribble to Pink might have come from different pens. The first were slightly formal. They dealt with courses and faculty associates, expenses and general university activities.

When writing to Mulgrew, Dale dwelt upon athletics and the new field house with its big swimming pool. He was keeping in shape by boxing twice a week. "Thanks to you, they accuse me of being a professional."

Pink prized these missives highly and made shift to answer each one.

Doctor John Payne, geologist, was entertaining a visitor in his small office in a corner of the university's Hall of Science.

Payne's heavy body relaxed in his swivel chair as he passed his fingers carelessly over his pointed white beard. The nearby window stood wide admitting the soft April air.

"It all sounds very interesting, Wade," Payne remarked. "I only wish I were a little younger and had some spare time. I'd like nothing better than to spend a few months up there."

"Why don't you?"

"The man on the other side of the table asked the question with quick incisiveness. There was an unmistakable air of affluence about him. One of the fingers tapping restlessly on his chair arm was banded with a curious scarab ring. Payne shook his bald head good-naturedly and smiled.

"Outings like that are for young bloods."

"Maybe so, John. But I believe more than ever, after talking today, that this is worth looking into. Spending some money on Here's what I have in mind. I'd like to run across a live man who can find his way around and work out an accurate survey. I don't want an expert. They usually know too much at the start. Instead of paying a hundred or so a day to some fellow for a lot of stuff culled out of monographs, I'd rather pay half the money to a kid who can keep his eyes open and his mouth shut. Dependable, you know. If I decide to do it, I'll be gambling with my own money."

"I see," Payne nodded thoughtfully. "Well, Wade, I rather think I have the man for you. He's open for a position this spring."

"Good. Who is he?"

"One of our last year's class. He's been here this semester helping me out with some of Lingham's classes. Done very well, too. He's going to make an A-1 man for some concern."

"Farwell, I want you to meet a good friend of mine. This is Mr. Wade Kelsey of Minneapolis."

Dale started at the name. Kelsey. So this was the engineer his chief had mentioned. Then aloud he said:

"I am glad to meet you, Mr. Kelsey."

"What was the name again?" Kelsey's dark brows knitted slightly as he withdrew his hand from the younger man's firm clasp and resumed his seat.

"Farwell, sir."

"Oh, yes."

"Sit down there, Dale," Payne indicated a vacant chair. "Mr. Kelsey has been talking with me about some mineral prospects in northern Ontario. He is considering sending a man up there to make a report. I suggested that you might like to discuss it with him—if you haven't anything else in mind for the summer."

"Indeed I would!" Kelsey came out of his reverie with a start. "Here is the section I've been talking about to the doctor." Kelsey shifted a



"You see, I've never had a real job," Dale explained modestly to Kelsey when the subject came up.

large map so that Dale might observe it more easily. In terse sentences he explained that he and several associates were interested in a group of claims. Kelsey and two of the others had made a trip into the country shortly before the snow fell.

"We were coming out along the Missinabi shed—about here. While I was cruising a bit on my own," the engineer continued, "I picked up some pieces of float that interested me. They didn't come from any outcropping that I could locate. But I would give a good deal to know exactly where they did come from. Doctor Payne has just verified one of my guesses. What do you think of this?"

Kelsey took a fragment of quartz from his vest pocket and laid it on the map. Dale examined it closely with the aid of a glass that lay near his hand.

"My guess would be that it isn't metallic sulphide."

Kelsey sent a quick glance at Payne.

"You've taught him to be cagey, I see. You're right, young man. That's no pyrites you're looking at. It's the real thing. If you can show me where it came from originally, it will do me a lot of good. You, too."

"You mean, sir, that you are going to try and locate the outcropping if there is one?"

"I am not. But I'm thinking very seriously of turning somebody out on a still hunt. And somebody who has a reputation for not talking. I think I would prefer a man who doesn't know the territory and who isn't known there. The doctor here thinks you might fill the bill. Would you care to consider it?"

"I'd be glad to."

"Then I think you and I had better talk it over a little more. If you are not busy after dinner, drop over to my hotel. You'll find me at the Hawkeye. About nine, say."

"I'll be glad to, Mr. Kelsey. And thank you very much."

"What do you think of him, Wade?" Payne inquired as the door closed behind Dale.

"He might be the chap I'm looking for," Kelsey mused, still staring at the door. "John, do you know his background?"

"I can't say that I do. His father is a minister, I believe. Lives somewhere in the East."

it is worth. Whatever it is, I'll try to earn it."

"And I think I'll take the chance," Kelsey decided swiftly. "We can thrash out the details when the time comes. There are a few things, however, we'd better go into. I suppose you don't want to leave here until your work is finished."

"I would rather not."

"When will that be?"

"About the first week in June, I think."

"We ought to make it earlier. However, let's figure on that. You should plan to come direct to Minneapolis to see me. Start from there. Just where do you live?"

"In New Jersey. Locust Hill."

"Then you'll have to come straight up. I think. We'll outfit you and all that. You'll go in by way of Port William and lose very little time. Can you do that?"

"Yes, sir," Dale made the decision with equal promptness.

"I thought you might have to go home first," Kelsey said.

"Not necessarily. I will try to make a flying trip before that. We are almost to the Eastern holiday

shripped unbelievably. "Kid! Where'd you blow from?"

"Phillie and points west," the traveler laughed, seizing the little man's hand with a crushing grip. "Is father here?"

"Sure. Sure. He's upstairs. Got a funeral or somethin' on. You'd'a missed him in a minute. Didn't get thrown out, did you?"

"Not a chance." Dale already was bounding up the stairs. "Tell you later," he called back over his shoulder.

Jonathan Farwell had heard the voices and was in the upper hall, one of his arms thrust into the sleeve of his long black coat.

"Dale! This is a surprise!" His hand came out. "I trust nothing is wrong."

"No, sir! Everything's as right as can be, Father. I was going to wire you, then I thought I'd surprise you instead. I've got a job!" he announced exultantly.

"You mean that you have left the university?"

"Oh, no. But I have to report as soon as school's over and I won't have a chance to get back here. So I thought I would run out for a few days and tell you."

"That is news. Where are you going?" Farwell glanced at his watch.

"Hudson Bay—or not far from there. Pink said something about your going out."

"Yes. I have a funeral this afternoon. I am afraid I must leave now."

"Who's dead? Anybody I know?"

"Miss Emmons. The burial is to take place in the country and I will be away most of the afternoon. Perhaps you will go with me."

Dale's face fell. His father must know that he had to see Lee the first minute he could.

"I don't believe I can manage it," he began hesitatingly. "You see—"

"Quite," Farwell answered shortly. "Perhaps you will arrange to be here for dinner with me."

"Why, of course I will, Father. I'm anxious to tell you all about it."

Dale followed his father down to the door feeling a trifle consciousness-stricken at this turn of events. Too bad. But to spend the afternoon at a funeral—Lee didn't even know he was in town. He must call her at once and arrange to see her.

"Can you stick around here long enough to let a guy in on the excitement?" Pink demanded from the rear of the hall, as soon as he heard the receiver click in its bracket.

"Sure! I'm not going out for an hour. You don't happen to have a slab of cake that I could worry with before I clean up, do you?"

"Cake? How do you get that way? A cake lasts two weeks instead of two days when you're gone. I'll rattle one together this afternoon, if I haven't forgot how. How'd a piece of rhubarb pie hit you?"

"Try me."

"There you are," the chef announced, as he produced a plate bearing a generous wedge of pastry. "Tell me what it's all about while you're wolfing."

"I've got a job, Pink."

"Yeah? Not around here, I hope."

"No. It's up in Canada. I'm going there as soon as school's over. And that's some swell job."

"Shucks! Hope that job's a long ways off and tough goin'."

"Why so?"

"Cause it might knock some of the foolishness outa you. Wild country, maybe?"

"So they tell me. All woods. Indian guides, and that sort of thing. I'll be going in a canoe a lot of times, making portages and camping wherever I can."

"I've got a job, Pink."

"Yeah? Not around here, I hope."

"No. It's up in Canada. I'm going there as soon as school's over. And that's some swell job."

"Shucks! Hope that job's a long ways off and tough goin'."

"Why so?"

"Cause it might knock some of the foolishness outa you. Wild country, maybe?"

"So they tell me. All woods. Indian guides, and that sort of thing. I'll be going in a canoe a lot of times, making portages and camping wherever I can."

"I've got a job, Pink."

"Yeah? Not around here, I hope."

"No. It's up in Canada. I'm going there as soon as school's over. And that's some swell job."

"Shucks! Hope that job's a long ways off and tough goin'."

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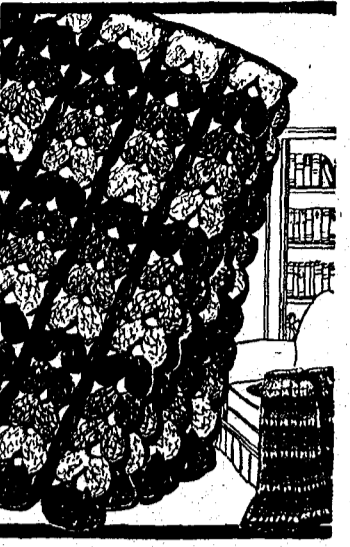
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Color and Economy In This Jiffy Afghan



Pattern 6040.

A jiffy crochet with large hook and Germantown wool—it takes about half the wool needed for a regular afghan! And a lovely fluffy afghan you'll have. Pattern 6040 contains directions for making afghan; illustration of it and of stitches; materials required; color schemes.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) To The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th Street, New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Amusement Secondary

I wish that I could marshal all the young to an appreciation of the fact that you have an earnest work in life and your amusements and recreations are only to help you along in that work.—Talmage.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 52), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells. Get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vivacity to enjoy life and assist calming jittery nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. WELL WORTH TRYING!

Unattained Success is counted sweetest by those who ne'er succeed.—Emil Dickinson.

FREE 4 cups of GARFIELD TEA to show you the easy way to KEEP CLEAN INSIDE! You'll like the way it maps you back, overnight, the feeling of "rain to go" times and inside cleanliness! Helps eliminate the left-over waste that holds you back, cause headaches, indigestion, etc. Garfield Tea is not a miracle worker, but it CONSTITUTION builds you, it will certainly "do wonders" for 100 and 25 of digestive—WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLES of Garfield Tea and Garfield Headache Powder to GARFIELD TEA CO., Dept. 22, Brooklyn, N.Y.

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The Devil Leads When rogues go in procession the devil carries the cross.

DETOUR DOGS "BLACK LEAF 40" Keeps Dogs Away from Evergreens, Shrubs, etc. Use 1/4 Teaspoonful per Gallon of Spray.

WNU—O 39—38

WATCH the Specials You can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.
Dean of The Moody Bible Institute
of Chicago.
© Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for October 2

THE ONE TRUE GOD

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 20:2, 3; Isaiah 45:22; Mark 12:29-34; I Corinthians 8:4-6.
GOLDEN TEXT—And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart and with all thy soul, and with all thy might—Deuteronomy 6:5.

Today we begin a series of studies which should be of unusual value, a consideration of the Ten Commandments in the light of the teachings of Jesus and related New Testament passages. It is appropriate to point out that, far from being outmoded, the Ten Commandments are really the basis of all moral law. They need a diligent re-study and re-emphasis in our day of disregard of moral standards. As interpreted by the Lord Jesus and applied to our daily living, the truth of these commandments should be brought home to every boy and girl and man and woman in our Bible schools.

The lessons begin at the right point, for the first commandment properly deals with our conception of God. What a man thinks about God determines his entire outlook on life. We begin right when we declare that there is but one God.

I. The Truth Stated—There Is One True God (Exod. 20:2, 3).

Jehovah means "I will be what I will be," or "I am that I am." (Exod. 3:14). His very name declares God to be the self-existent, eternal one. How infinitely gracious then is the use of the word "thy" in verse 2! He—the great I AM—is my God.

There are many things concerning which we do not speak dogmatically. There are even Christian doctrines about which spiritual and earnest men may honestly differ, but regarding God we say with absolute assurance and complete exclusiveness—there is but one true God. If He is what He claims to be, if God is not to be declared to be a liar, then it is beyond the realm of possibility that there could be any other God. Hear it, ye men and women of America who in an enlightened land and age bow down in heathenish worship "before the god of gold, the god of self, the god of wine, the god of success, the god of fame, the goddess of pleasure, the god of licentiousness." The one true God says, "I am Jehovah . . . thou shalt have no other gods before me."

II. The Truth Explained.

1. God is our Deliverer (Exod. 20:2). He who brought Israel out of the bondage of Egypt is the one, and the only one who can deliver men from the bondage of sin. If you think that a sinner is not in bondage read Titus 3:3 and Romans 6:16 and then read the verses following in both passages, and not only see but follow the way of deliverance.

2. God is our Saviour (Isa. 45:22). Again note that "there is none else" who can save. "Neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved" (Acts 4:12).

It was this verse that led one of the world's greatest preachers, Charles Haddon Spurgeon, to accept Christ as his Saviour when he was just a humble lad. Perhaps some boy or girl who reads these lines may do likewise, and become a great instrument in God's hand. Teacher, perhaps the Spurgeon of the next generation will be in your class today. Win him for Christ!

3. God is Love (Mark 12:28-34). In I John 4:8 the truth is stated in all its glorious simplicity. "God is love." He not only loves us, and calls on us to love Him, and enables us to love both Him and our neighbors, but He "is love." Love is of the very essence of God's nature. He is the source of all true love. He is love.

It was for this reason that Jesus replied to the question of the scribe as He did, directing the whole life of man into love toward God and his fellow man.

It is worthy of careful note and emphasis in our teaching that the recognition and appreciation of this truth on the part of the scribe brought him near to the Kingdom of God, but not into it. He was "not far from," but he was not in it. It is terrifying to think how close men may come to entering without doing so. Reader, have you entered into eternal life through Jesus Christ?

4. God is our Father (I Cor. 8:4-6). Paul is speaking of the eating of meat offered to idols, and points out that such false gods are really nothing. This is true not only of the idols of wood and stone, but of supernatural beings, demons worshiped by primitive peoples. There are such spirit beings, active even in our day in such cults as spiritism, but they are not divine, not true gods (v. 5).

The true God is a Father, yes "the Father," of whom are all things and we in Him (v. 6). As there is but one God, there is also but one Lord, Jesus Christ through whom the one God has wrought all things, and through whom we also come to God. If we have Christ we have all; if we have not Him we have nothing. Is He your Saviour?

Clothes for College Life No Longer Random Choice

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



TO GO to school with a haphazard, gathered-together-at-random wardrobe—well, it's just not being done these days. So thoroughly is the go-to-school wardrobe theme being analyzed in these modern times, leading stores have called college students into consultation and after weeks of discussion and consideration of collegiate needs, have established bureaus to which mothers and daughters are invited to come and plan with experts, wise in college lore, who know exactly what's what to wear on campus, at gridiron games, in classroom, going about town or for dance or during study hours in the seclusion of one's dormitory.

In laying the foundation for a well-equipped wardrobe one of the first essentials is a good sturdy topcoat that will weather the elements and come out none the worse for wear. It must have "style" aplenty, and if it is tailored to a nicety of handsome brown and white tweed, as pictured to the left, it will meet the demands for a coat that will look well over any sports or tailored clothes. In this instance, stitched welt seams down the back give an effect of pleats that achieve ample flare without extreme fullness.

The pleated skirt with a sweater top is a schoolgirl classic and should have a place in every collegiate wardrobe. The girl seated in the group is wearing a 1938 version in that it is topped with a sweater-bolero two-some. The knitted bolero is making a big hit this season. The skirt here pictured is pleated of heavy navy silk crepe, but those of sheer wool are equally as chic, and as for the plaid skirt with sweater it ranks "tops" in fashion. The bolero here shown and the pull-on cap are of nubby handknit navy blue wool.

The coat and sweater-bolero-pleated-skirt costume, as pictured,

Leather Glorifies Some Dull Gowns

Tough as leather! Yes, but don't forget how beautiful that leather becomes and how important a part it plays in the salons of haute couture. A scrap of leather is the magic material which converts many a dull dress into a glamorous gown, and leather accessories make many a suit look more than its material value.

A basketball bag is the latest of these accessories. Robert Piquet introduced it to the fashion world as an amusingly practical purse to complete any sports costume. The bag looks for all the world like an undersized basketball of regulation brown hide. But its top half un-snaps and lifts off to disclose a deluxe interior complete with a comb case, powder puff and all the rest. The ball-bag is carried in a string mesh slet whose drawstrings are easy to clench.

Many of the new coat wools, launched by one of the country's leading quality designers, have a "smooth-rough" boucle weave—a novel treatment of an old idea. Its effect is both luxurious and smart.

Fabrics Feature Surface Interest

Fall fabrics for 1938 have their fashion news on top. Scores of them are marked by some kind of surface interest.

Wind-mill Hats
Wind-mill hats featured in four directions were featured in Paris collections for daytime. Some chinted monkey fur hats for evening were noted. High buttoned boots of black and colored kid were a new footwear shown for day or evening.

have to do with the sporty practical side of the question, but how about a flattering gown to wear to the prom? Longing for something that has a new "something different" look? Here it is—the cunning velvet gown shown to the right. It has many interesting style-important highspots, outstanding among which is that it adopts the bi-color treatment. Carried out in teal blue with deep plum (very smart new color combination) this quaint full-skirted model is lovely. The jacket that stresses the narrowed-in waistline gives this dress its final touch of high-style. The bodice top underneath is formally low-cut.

The three models shown make a good start in assembling a well-equipped wardrobe, but there are other needs to be considered. Such as the smart afternoon gown which is a necessary luxury with every young woman who keeps up social activities. The fashion-wise girls are asking for dresses that glitter with nailheads. Some of them are studied all over with nailheads, yet when all is said and done the effect is not bizarre. Then there are the new cloque fabrics, so ultra smart in Paris. They are made simply so as to serve as a foundation dress with the grand costume jewelry we are wearing this season.

Paris? 'Tis a magic word. Anything in plaid, just so it's plaid—a pleated skirt, a gorgeous plaid wool spectator sports coat to wear to the games, a shirtmaker-dress of plaid, a plaid blouse and so on.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Check With Plain



It's fashionable to use a plain and a patterned wool together for the fall costume. The idea works out attractively in this youthful model. The check in two colors is used for the bodice over which a bolero of the plain is worn that has a binding of bias check to unify the costume. The "doll hat" sailor is good style.

WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Discusses Sugar, Sirup and Molasses; Describes Correct Use of Sweets, Peerless Body Fuel

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

THERE is an old saying that good things come in small packages. That is particularly apt when we pause to consider the nutritive value of sugar in its various forms. For two scant tablespoons of sugar, supply as much caloric value as does three-fourths cup of cooked farina, or one and one-third eggs, or the lean meat of one lamb chop.

Sugar is a highly concentrated fuel food which burns quickly and completely in the body furnace.

The Sugar Bowl is a Dynamo
It has been said that our present day civilization could not have reached its present heights without the driving force that sugar gives to men and women. And it is a fact that until comparatively recent times, only the very wealthy could afford this quick energy food which we now consume at the rate of more than 4,000,000 tons a year, or more than 100 pounds annually for every man, woman and child.

This peerless fuel food was once regarded almost as a medicine because of its ability to relieve fatigue and sustain vitality. And no wonder! For sugar is transformed into heat and power in less time and with less effort than any other foodstuff.

A Real Stimulant
While starchy foods require an average of from three to four hours for digestion, the body begins to burn a ration of sugar from 10 to 30 minutes after it is eaten.

It reaches the blood and muscles in a few minutes—as rapidly in fact as alcohol! That is why concentrated sweets, which are largely sugar, are so effective in combating fatigue.

Athletic coaches are well aware of the unique power of sugar as a stimulant and restorative of energy. That is why school and college youths are so frequently given highly sweetened beverages and other concentrated sweets before engaging in athletic competition.

Military leaders also appreciate how it increases endurance, and sweets are an important part of the soldier's ration. During the World War civilians were urged to reduce their consumption of sugar in order to make larger amounts available for the army, and most people found it difficult indeed to forego this agreeable food.

Indispensable for Most People
Sugar is such an indispensable ingredient in cakes, cookies, pies, puddings and ice creams, it is so necessary in beverages, on breakfast cereals and with fruits that it seems a great hardship to do without it even for one meal.

We are extremely fortunate, most people will agree, to live in an age when sugar is so high in quality and so reasonable in price. In the Thirteenth century when sugar was introduced to England through India, it cost the equivalent of ten dollars a pound in the monetary terms of today.

Refined sugar is now priced at a few cents a pound and one pound supplies over 1,800 calories! Moreover, when you buy a branded product, backed by a well-known name, you have the assurance that quality and purity are of the highest.

Moderate Use Desirable
Like all sources of great power, however, sugar must be handled with care. Too much sugar may prove as disastrous as too little. Possibly because of this, several false notions have grown up regarding this splendid food.

It is often charged that sweets cause indigestion, and it is true that when consumed in excess, they may ferment and result in irritation. Therefore, moderation should be the watchword.

But that is an excellent rule to follow in regard to all kinds of foods. For when consumed in excess, any food ceases to be beneficial.

I never weary of great churches. It is my favorite kind of mountain scenery. Mankind was never so happily inspired as when it made a cathedral.—R. L. Stevenson.

It has also been charged that sweets are harmful to the teeth. But recent investigations suggest that the teeth are far more likely to deteriorate because the proper minerals and vitamins have not been included in the diet.

Molasses provides significant amounts of both calcium and iron and is a good sweet for growing children. One and one-half tablespoons of molasses supplies as much calcium as one and one-half cups of diced carrots. It is a wise mother, therefore, who uses it in making the cookies that children like so well.

The mixed or blended sirups that are so popular with griddle cakes and french toast on cool fall days, also add palate appeal and energy values to the diet.

For in whatever form sugar is consumed, it remains nature's shortest to press-the-button heat and quick, healthful stimulation.

©—WNU—C. Houston Goudiss—1938—39.

are most familiar, or the brown sugar which is quite similar in composition, except for a larger moisture content, despite popular notions to the contrary.

Most fruits contain easily digestible sugars, the percentage in dried fruits ranging from 50 to 75 per cent. Milk sugar is also easily digested. Honey, molasses, corn sirup and the popular blended sirups are usually eaten in combination with other foods and are therefore unlikely to be consumed in too large amounts.

Corn sirup is often added to milk, fruits, vegetables, cereals, breads and desserts. It helps to make these foods more palatable and adds 60 calories with every tablespoon. It is so easily digested that it is often used in infant feeding.

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Smart New Day Fashions



BOTH these dresses are so pretty and so simple that you will want to make them up several times, in different colors, and with such beautifully simple designs, whose whole charm is a matter of line, you can use colors as gay as you please, now that gay colors are smart, and they look so pretty in the fall. If you've never done much sewing, here's a fine chance to find out what a satisfaction it is to make yourself something. These designs are so easy to do.

A Charming School Dress.
This is a classic style in which growing girls always look pretty. The snug waist and flaring skirt are so becoming, and just grown up enough to delight them! In wool crepe, cashmere, gingham or jersey, with fresh white collar and sleeve bands, it will be your daughter's favorite school frock. Make one version of it in plaid.

Scalloped-Trimmed Day Frock.
You should certainly have several dresses made like this—it fits so beautifully and looks so smart. Darts at the waistline give it becoming slimmness. The high square neckline and "shrugged shoulder" sleeves are very new. It's the useful kind of dress you can wear for shopping and business as well as around the house. Make it up in silk crepe, flannel, sheer wool or home-keeping cottons.

1454 is designed for sizes 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 10 requires 2 1/2 yards of 39-inch material.

Favorite Scenery

I never weary of great churches. It is my favorite kind of mountain scenery. Mankind was never so happily inspired as when it made a cathedral.—R. L. Stevenson.

rial without nap. Collar and cuffs in contrast require 3/4 yard.

1576 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 4 yards of 39-inch material.

Fall and Winter Fashion Book.
The new 32-page Fall and Winter Pattern Book which shows photographs of the dresses being worn is now out. (One pattern and the Fall and Winter Pattern Book—25 cents.) You can order the book separately for 15 cents.

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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Wild Game Like Being on Relief, Come Back to Eat
PORTERVILLE, CALIF.—Even American game birds are getting accustomed to going on the relief rolls, according to Superintendent R. J. Land of Bartlett park.
 Part of Land's job is feeding baby partridges, pheasants and quail which are sent him from the state game farm until they are large enough to be turned loose, become "wild" game birds and fend for their living.
 He finds, however, that quite a few of them get tired of working for a living and come back to the relief rolls of the park for a few square meals at municipal expense.

HE WAS NO GENTLEMAN

An Irish fireman, at a big blaze in Dublin, managed to climb into a burning bedroom at the top of the building and bring out a woman from the flames. When he was half-way down the ladder, says Answers Magazine, he lost his hold and fell heavily to the ground with the woman on top of him.
 A doctor rushed up, but found that no damage had been done.
 "You're a brave man, Pat," said the doctor, shaking him by the hand.
 The Irishman rubbed his injuries. "Begorra, Oi may be that, but Oi'm no gentleman, or Oi'd have let the lady go first!"

Quite Different

"Ha! Ha," Hingham laughed. "You poor old henpecked! I saw you yesterday sewing a button on your coat. Ha! Ha!"
 Henpecked looked dignified. "That you did not," he replied with some warmth.
 Hingham's face fell. "I tell you I did," he replied. "I saw you with my own eyes over the garden fence."
 Henpecked gave a superior smile. "I tell you you didn't," he replied, "it was my wife's coat."

WHY MOVIE STARS SWEAR OFF CROWDS

Many top-flight players have carried bruises and tattered wearing apparel home after meeting with a too aggressive public. Two pages of photographs with an article by Harold Heffernan tell the story of some of these mishaps. Watch for these pages in the Pictorial Rotogravure Section of Sunday's Detroit News.

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GARDEN GOSSIP.

EDITED BY CAROLINE HARRINGTON

Letters and questions on garden topics will be welcome. They will be published and discussed in this column.

Dear Mrs. Harrington:
 We missed you at Garden Club last Wednesday and were sorry, not to have you report the meeting for Garden Gossip. The subject was "Putting the Garden to Sleep" and it was gratifying to have such a large attendance. Mrs. Votruba made the meeting informal and most instructive, telling us what she is doing in her own garden and answering our questions.
 We learned that now is the time to transplant many perennials, that the seeds must be removed from phlox, that lily bulbs may now be separated, that some dead leaves should be left on the snapdragons for winter protection, besides many more invaluable gardening hints. I am sure we have all enjoyed the trips to neighboring gardens this summer and have learned much from out of town speakers, but it is indeed a pleasure to come home again and receive such from one of our own members who has such a lovely garden, one which those of us who travel back and forth on Second street enjoy every day.
 Mrs. Lula Clark and Mrs. Anna Carr were hostesses and served a lovely tea. Many of the members brought colorful autumn bouquets, adding much to the meeting. Although many of our summer visitors have gone we are pleased to have two of our faithful summer members still with us Mrs. Monroe and Mrs. Loveday.

FROM THE DIARY OF AN OB-SERVANT BYSTANDER
 Sept. 20th: There are so many reminders of fall now. Great flocks of starlings, getting ready to migrate, make a great fuss as they go to swamp in the evening. What they lack in beauty they make up in noise.
 Sept. 21st: Wanted so badly to go to Garden Club today, but could not. I know Mrs. Votruba has much good advice for a would-be gardener.
 Sept. 22nd: A fine day at last! I wondered if the sun had forgotten how to shine on Northern Michigan. It is a grand day to be out of doors, to take a long walk in the woods, or just to sit still and enjoy the sunshine.
 Sept. 23rd: Now that the sun is shining the colors on some of the maples are beginning to show. There are gorgeous ones along Main Street, and the hills across the lake are a riot of color.
 Sept. 25th: During a long ride today we saw so many interesting things. The colors in the woods are so gorgeous, and we saw many birds, among them a crane and blue heron, a number of bluebirds, and a nuthatch. Another of the party saw a grouse, but I missed seeing that. Many wild asters are in bloom, and in some places Indian paint brush.
 Mrs. Lee is back home again and brought a bouquet of asters to the meeting. This gave us a chance again to thank her for the lovely posters she made for our flower show just before she left for her summer vacation.
 As soon as the spring bulbs are in, which, according to Mrs. Votruba, is our last garden duty, I hope the members of the Garden Club will begin to think about what we are going to do in the way of civic projects for next year. Mrs. Loveday suggests that we do something about ragweed, and I am hoping we can make the extermination of this destructive weed a county project. Perhaps it would help if we were to keep this in mind and be ready with suggestions when we start working on our new program.
 The suggestion that we have an Indian vegetable and herb garden in our Sportsman Park is a happy one, and put into effect would give us all a great deal of pleasure.
 Mr. Terwee has asked the Garden Club to help with the new location for the summer band concerts. This sure-

ly should be in a beautiful setting, and it will be a privilege to help, I think.
 In closing may I call attention to the road through the woods between Whiting Park and the Golf Club? As everyone knows this is one of the most beautiful of Northern Michigan's scenic roads. Recently some of these trees have been cut down and the road widened, but fortunately not enough damage was done to completely spoil the drive. I understand that the threat to these lovely trees still hangs over them and that we need more protests to prevent additional destruction. Will the members of the Garden Club Please Protest to Supervisors and Road Commissioners and help save this woods road where beautiful trees meet overhead and form an archway not to be equalled elsewhere?
 Sincerely,
 Eva R. Porter
 President,

And our Garden Club can save this road "as is" if we will. Our protests will help. They are heeded, indeed they are. Roads are widened, traffic is increased, becomes swifter, accidents occur, more widening seems necessary, all in a vicious circle, until finally there is no trace left of an originally beautiful road. We have plenty of grand wide highways where the maximum of speed is possible. Why is it necessary to speed up on the byways? What do folks do with the few minutes they save when they hurl themselves along the road at hurricane pace?
 Probably all of you have read Donald Culross Peattie's article entitled "What You Can Do About Conservation." It appeared in the July Reader's Digest, and tells what was done by a Garden Club in another little town of only 1500 people. It is full of suggestions for us, it seems to me. If any of you haven't read it, please borrow my copy of the Digest.
 I know that I missed a treat in our last Garden Club meeting. My vacation came at the wrong time for me. Please write to us more often, Mrs. President. Pep letters are good for us.

Dear Mrs. Harrington:
 Recently a letter appearing in Garden Gossip mentioned the plant Monarda, commonly called bergamot or bee-balm. I wondered as I read this letter if this plant perhaps furnished the oil of bergamot which our grandfathers as young men used to apply to their hair to give nice shiny patent leather effect. However, I understand there is a fruit tree called bergamot, grown nearer the tropics, and it may be that this tree deserves the credit. Can you answer this one?
 I also noticed when I had monarda growing in my garden that the humming birds loved it for its honey.
 Garden Gossip readers might be interested to know of a very thrilling experience of Jack and Jim Brennan not long ago.
 Mr. Brennan found a beautifully colored bird, accidentally trapped in the Northern Auto garage. The head and upper part of the bird were black, the breast had a lovely rose-colored patch, shield shaped, extending well down toward the tail, and the wings were lined with the same exquisite rose-shade. The tail quills and two spots on the wings were white, eyes were very large and beak very blunt and black.
 Not knowing the name of the little feathered creature, and curious to find out, the boys carried the bird very carefully in their hands to their mother, hoping she might know him or could find his name in the bird book. As I'm sure you've guessed, they quickly found his name. He was a rose-breasted grosbeak.
 Fortunately, he had not been injured, and the boys allowed him to fly away to find the rest of his family which must be seeking a warmer climate by this time for an insect diet necessitates migration.
 It was a great thrill anyway, wasn't it, Jack and Jim?

What a nice story! I am proud to have it in our Column. I wish I might have seen this bird. It is so shy that I have never seen one, though I have watched for them in the swamps and woods where they may be heard singing their pleasant song.
 How glad the bird must have been to be released to join the flock and find its way to its winter home in the south. Perhaps it will come this way again next spring. I hope so.
 I do know about the bergamot. Looked it up in the dictionary. It is the fruit that furnishes the oil you refer to, and it is a variety of orange. There is also a fine pear which bears this name. Please come again, Bergamot.

Damp Dry
 Patient Parent—What on earth is the matter now?
 Young Hopeful (who has been bathing with his bigger brother)—Willie dropped the towel in the water and he's dried me wetter than I was before.

At Foot of Class
 Grandpa—How are you getting on at school, my boy?
 Tommy—Fine, grandpa. Center-forward in football and right back in lessons.

Not So Lively
 Old-timer—How do you like our little town?
 Visitor—It's the first cemetery that I ever saw with lights in it.

Dizzy Dialogues
 Joe Prep—Waiter, gimme a pork chop with French fried potatoes, and be sure to have the chop lean.
 Waiter—Yessir. Which way, sir?

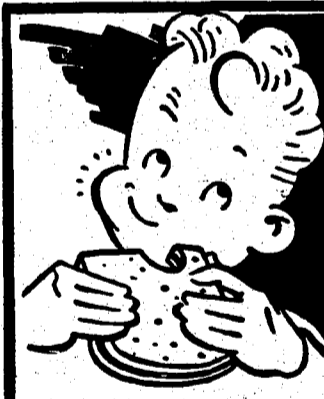
The Coal Bill
 Landlord—I tell you I must have at least part of the rent. I've got some bills to pay.
 Shivering Tenant—Then t-t-take this quarter and p-pay your c-coal bill.—Houston Post.

ON THE JOB LIST

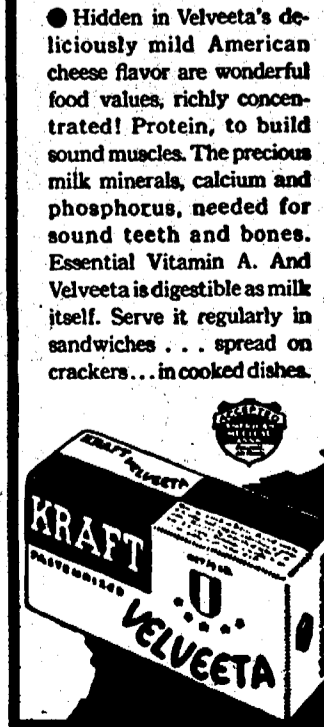


Mrs. Seeker—Have you any cooks on hand?
 Proprietor—Six in the anteroom.
 Mrs. Seeker—Please ask them to look me over and see if there is anybody here I might suit.

The Age of Chivalry
 "You know, dear, you hold that umbrella over me every bit as nicely as before we were married. In fact, you are even more careful."
 "I have to pay for your dresses now."



Digestible as milk itself!
 —this cheese food that children love



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●

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When a cake appears in the movies, it has to be beautiful! It mustn't show any defects when it looms up large on the screen; must be so tempting that the audience will long to taste it.
 Cakes made with Sno Sheen Cake Flour please the most critical eye. And their perfect appearance is an assurance that they are wonderfully light—wonderfully delicate in texture. They're as good to eat as they are to look at!

Your cakes, too, will be a delight to the eye and to the palate if you use Sno Sheen—the super-fine cake flour that's featured in the Motion Picture Cooking School. Try a package—and you'll want to use it regularly for all your fine cakes!

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TODAY... AT YOUR GROCER'S