

Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 42

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1938.

NUMBER 40

Barnstormers Come To Town And Have Fun

MAKE N. M. ALL-STARS LOOK LIKE A BUNCH OF SISSIES

Bill Rogell's barnstorming All Stars showed no mercy toward the Northern Michigan All Stars in their exhibition game at the Fairgrounds Wednesday afternoon, as they shelled the Northerners by the overwhelming score of 28 to 1.

In annihilating the Northern Stars, Rogell's group showed plenty of power as they took toe hold on everything the opposition pitchers could offer and as a result scored almost at will. Starting on the hill for the major leaguers was a young showpaw, Joseph Krakauskas, of the Washington Nationals, who is destined to become one of the leading hurlers in the American League in the next few seasons. His fastball completely baffled the losers as he held them helpless in the three innings he worked. He was followed in turn by Shoemaker, who twirled in the Northern Stars League last summer and Mark Christman of the Tigers, who also took a hand in the fun. Reiber, formerly of the Tigers, and now of Toronto, worked behind the plate.

Wollenger of Cheboygan, C. Somerville, and L. Somerville, both of East Jordan also saw duty on the mound. The North Michigan boys used three boys behind the plate, LaCross of Cheboygan, Squires of Gaylord and E. Gee of East Jordan. Wollenger was charged with the loss as the barnstormers took to his offerings as a duck does to water, scoring 10 runs in the first frame.

The batting order of the visitors found Mark Christman, Detroit rookie third sacker, covering first base, Benny McCoy of Grandville at second and by the way this boy is every bit as good as the Grand Rapids papers have played him up to be, he led the onslaught with 5 hits in 6 times to bat, getting a homerun, triple, a pair of doubles and a single. Cullenbine of Toledo in centerfield, Archie also of Toledo at third, Huges of the St. Louis Browns at short, Mazzera of the Browns in left, Rogell of Detroit in right, Reiber of Toronto catching, and Krakauskas of Washington pitching. Others who saw duty were Ross, Shoemaker, Filo, and Mitchell, all of various minor league clubs.

The Northerners collected but three scattered hits all afternoon; a single by E. Gee of East Jordan and doubles by L. Somerville and Jacobson of Mancelona.

The batting order for the Northern Michigan All Stars was as follows: H. Somerville, right field; L. Somerville, center; Hegerberg, second; Smith of Grayling in left; LaCross, Cheboygan, catch; Hayes, shortstop; Jacobson, Mancelona at third; Gothro, Grayling, first; and Wollenger of Cheboygan, pitch. Others who saw duty were C. Somerville and E. Gee of East Jordan; Hausler, Boyne City; Squires, Gaylord; and Martin of Mackinaw City. Charles Dennis Jr. local recreational leader, managed the Northerners.

Rogell remarked that the Fairgrounds diamond was better than many minor league parks. The East Jordan Chamber of Commerce sponsored the affair.

Rogell's Stars (28)	AB.	R.	H.
Christman, 1b., - p.	7	5	5
McCoy, 2 b.	6	4	5
Cullenbine, c. f.	5	1	1
Falo, c. f.	2	2	2
Archie, 3 b.	5	3	1
Huges, s. s.	6	4	3
Mazzera, 1. f.	4	3	1
Rogell, r. f.	2	0	0
Shoemaker, p.	3	0	1
Mitchell, 1 b.	1	0	1
Reiber, c. f.	5	3	2
Ross, c. f.	3	2	2
Krakauskas, p.	2	1	0

Totals	51	28	24
North. Mich. Stars (1)	AB.	R.	H.
H. Somerville, r. f.	4	0	0
L. Somerville, c. f.	4	1	1
Hegerberg, 2 b.	4	0	0
Smith, 1. f.	2	0	0
Hausler, 1. f.	2	0	0
LaCross, c.	0	0	0
Squires, c.	3	0	0
E. Gee, c.	1	0	0
Hayes, s. s.	2	0	0
Jacobson, 3 b.	3	0	1
Gothro, 1 b.	3	0	0
Wollenger, p.	0	0	0
C. Somerville, p.	1	0	0
Martin, c. f.	1	0	0

Totals 30 1 ?

Umpires: Rosebrook, Gaylord; Wilkins, D. Bennett, C. Bennett, all of East Jordan.

DUCK HUNTERS, ATTENTION!

Did you know that the last world war cost the lives of millions of ducks? Do you know how? In either case, you'll enjoy Carl Kuhberg's article, "The Duck Comes Back." Watch for this beautifully illustrated two-page article in full colors in This Week, the magazine with next Sunday's Detroit News.

Rebec-Sweet Post American Legion Elect Officers, Monday

At a special meeting of Rebec-Sweet Post No. 227, American Legion, held Oct. 3rd, the following officers were elected:—

Commander — T. St. Charles.
Vice Com. — J. Cummins.
Adjutant — O. Weisler.
Finance Officer — R. Barnett.
Chaplain — V. Whiteford.
Sergeant-at-arms — J. Wheaton.
Post Service Officer — J. Bugai.
Child Welfare — B. J. Beuker.
Publicity Officer — C. Bishaw.
Executive Comm. — J. Bugai, J. Cummins and C. Brown.

Mrs. Lucy M. Ostrander Passes Away At Flint

Lucy M. Ostrander, age 76, passed away at the Hurley hospital, Flint, Sunday, Sept. 25. She was born Aug. 8, 1862. She, with her husband and family made their home in East Jordan for many years, going from here to Flint about eight years ago. Surviving are three daughters — Mrs. Mandy McCarney, Mrs. Ada Knapp, and Mrs. Chloe Conway, all of Flint; two sons — Casper and McKinley Ostrander of Boyne City. Also 13 grandchildren.

Funeral services were held from her late home at Flint, Sept. 27, conducted by Rev. George Vercoe. The remains were brought to East Jordan that afternoon and were laid to rest at Sunset Hill.

Mrs. Frank Habel, Former E. J. Resident Dies At Muskegon Hts.

Mrs. Frank Habel Sr., passed away at her home 428 Ottawa Ave., Muskegon, Sept. 26, 1938. She had been ill for several months, and passed away with a stroke.

Helen Hatchkiss was born in Detroit March 26, 1886. She was married to Frank Habel of the same city in 1903. To this union was born eight children, two preceding her in death. In 1913 they moved to East Jordan to the farm now owned by Mr. Richardson. In 1928 moved to Muskegon where they have since made their home.

She leaves to mourn, her Husband, Frank Habel; three sons, Ralph of Sault Ste Marie, Earl and Bruce at home; three daughters, Mrs. Ralph Gaunt, Bridgeport; Mrs. Williamson Lockard, Fruitport; and Margaret at home. Also nine grandchildren.

Six sisters — Mrs. Robert Mitchell, Mrs. Arthur Allen, Ms. Alvin Pettigrew, Mrs. Henry Dahn, Miss Winnifred Tack, and Mrs. Cathryne Skinner, all of Detroit; two brothers Harry Hatchkiss of Detroit; Russell Hatchkiss Los Angeles, Calif.; Also many friends and neighbors.

Funeral services were held at Lee's Funeral home, Muskegon Hts., Wednesday, at 2 p. m. Burial at Mona View Cemetery Muskegon Hts.

Council Proceedings

Regular meeting Common Council City of East Jordan held on the 3rd day of October, 1938.

Present — Aldermen Bussler, Sinclair, Malpass, Lorraine and Strehl.
Absent — Mayor Healey and Alderman Shaw.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Moved by Malpass, supported by Lorraine that the application for a permit for dancing at the Beer Garden at 104 Mill St. be tabled until the next meeting.

Carried all ayes.

The following bills were presented for payment:—

F. P. Ramsey, 1/2 yr. salary	\$ 25.00
Harry Simmons, salary	62.50
Henry Scholls, sal. & expense	11.00
Wm. Aldrich, sal. & pstg.	26.00
G. E. Boswell, sal. & pstg.	52.75
Mich. Public Service Co., lights and power	245.25
General Fire Hose Co., chemical hose	44.10
V. J. Whiteford, framing map	2.15
City, express	1.30
Marvin Benson, gas and oil	19.80
Hite Drug Co., mdse.	.80
Dinty's Cafe, meals	3.90
LeRoy Sherman, labor and material	18.40
Pe'er Somerville, labor	12.80
Pav Russell, labor	16.20
Ed. Kamradt, labor	1.50
Tom Wilkins, labor	9.00
John Burney, labor	46.50
Frank Strehl, labor	21.90
John Whiteford, labor	38.50
Wm. Richardson, labor	2.00

Moved by Lorraine, supported by Strehl that the bills be paid. Carried, all ayes.

Moved by Malpass, supported by Lorraine, that all dances in the City must close at 1 a. m. Sunday mornings. Carried all ayes.

Moved to adjourn.

WM. ALDRICH, City Clerk.

Annual Harvest Supper of The P.-T. A. Thursday, Oct. 20th.

The Annual Harvest Supper under the auspices of the P.-T. A. will be held in the school building October 20, at 6:30 p. m. Everyone is cordially invited to attend. The P.-T. A. will furnish the meat, rolls and coffee; the remainder of the dinner will be pot luck.

An interesting program is being arranged. This meeting marks the opening of the P.-T. A. membership drive. Plan now to attend.

Clark Gable At Temple 3 Days Starting Monday

Action and thrills in capital letters have the spot-light on the new Temple program for he coming week. Opening on Saturday, the first bill is a presentation of the spectacular investigations of New Yorks gangdom, "The Racket Busters," starring George Brent, Humphrey Bogart, Allen Jenkins and Walter Abel.

Second is the Sunday, Monday and Tuesday bill with Clark Gable, Myrna Loy and Leo Carrillo in the action packed "Too Hot To Handle," depicting the adventures of a News Reel camera man this opus surpasses even the thrills of "Test Pilot" recently starring the same team.

Family nite on Wednesday features George Raft, Sylvia Sydney and Harry Carey in "You and Me," "Dick Tracy Returns" furnish added thrills on this same bill.

Dennis O'Keefe and Florence Rice in "Vacation From Love" on Thursday and Friday complete the week. Added features are an Our Gang Comedy and a Captain and the Kids cartoon.

AN APPRECIATION

The members of the American Legion wish to express their thanks and appreciation to the merchants for their support and to everyone of the cast for their time and effort spent to make the Children's Christmas Fund a success.

Profit — \$22.13.

THOS ST. CHARLES, Chairman.

STATE OF MICHIGAN — ORDER OF THE CONSERVATION COMMISSION — RACCOON IN THE LOWER PENINSULA.

The Director of Conservation, having made a thorough investigation relative to trapping of raccoon in the Lower Peninsula, recommends certain regulations.

THEREFORE, the Conservation Commission, by authority of Act 230, P. A. 1925, hereby orders that for a period of one year it shall be unlawful to trap raccoon in the Lower Peninsula north of the north line of T. 16 N. and west of Saginaw Bay excepting from November 15 to December 15, 1938, inclusive, and south of the north line of T. 16 N. and east of Saginaw Bay, including all of Huron County, excepting from December 1 to December 15, 1938, inclusive.

Signed, sealed and ordered published this 16th day of June, 1938.

P. J. HOFFMASTER, Director, Department of Conservation.

Conservation Commission by: W. H. LOUIT, Chairman.

WAYLAND OSGOOD (adv. 40-4)

PROBATE ORDER

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said County, on the 30th day of September, A. D. 1938.

Present: Hon. Ervan A. Ruegsegger, Judge of Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of Augusta E. Blake, Deceased.

Eli Hartlett, a nephew, having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to R. G. Watson or to some other suitable person,

It is Ordered, That the 28th day of October, A. D. 1938, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

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

ERVAN A. RUEGSEGGER, Judge of Probate.

\$1,000 IN CASH PRIZES EVERY WEEK!

You are missing fun and opportunity to profit if you fail to enter the \$10,000 Comic Character Puzzle Contest now in The Detroit Sunday Times. Every week there are prizes totaling \$1,000. Another big new feature in The Detroit Sunday Times' Comic Section is The Lone Ranger printed in colors. Be sure to get The Detroit Sunday Times every week.

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

ANTRIM ENROLLMENT IN CONSERVATION LARGEST IN STATE

Antim County's three hundred sixty boys and girls enrolled in Conservation projects represents by twice the largest enrollment of any county in the state, according to O. F. Walker, District Club Agent and Walter G. Kirkpatrick, County Agricultural Agent. Projects including forest planting, forest fire study and soil conservation have been carried on, during the past spring and summer.

Forest Planting Clubs totaling two hundred thirty-one members planted ten acres to trees, 10,000 seedlings, in four school forest areas this spring. Forest Fire Study groups totaling 147 members, recently visited the Jordan Fire Tower to obtain first hand information on forest fire prevention. Soil conservation groups are busy studying the conservation of soil fertility and mapping farm areas.

At the Third Annual 4-H Conservation Camp, held the week of Sept. 12-17 at Chatham, Michigan, Antrim County had nineteen of the 135 club members from nearly every county in the State.

ANTRIM 4-H FALL ACHIEVEMENT DAY, BELLAIRE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14

Fall Achievement day for the largest 4-H enrollment in the history of the work in Antrim County, even surpassing last winter's enrollment that in itself exceeded all previous records, will be held Friday, October 14, at the Bellaire Community Hall, according to Orville F. Walker, District Club Agent and Walter G. Kirkpatrick, County Agricultural Agent.

Five hundred twenty-one boys and girls will bring their exhibits, except livestock, which has previously been exhibited either at the East Jordan or Traverse City Fairs, anytime in the afternoon, prior to 5 p. m.

Miss Beatrice Boyle and Mr. P. G. Linden, Assistant State Club Leaders from Michigan State College will be present to judge the exhibits and announce winners and honor members at the evening program starting at 7:30 p. m. As a special feature for the three hundred ninety boys and girls enrolled in Conservation projects during the past summer, arrangements have been made to have Mr. Charles F. Welch, Division of Education, Department of Conservation, present to give a short talk and show several choice reels of Conservation pictures.

Enrollment in the various projects is as follows: Canning 40, Food Preparation 30, Crops and Garden Clubs 33 of which 14 are Potato Club members, 14 Garden Club members and balance various special crops; Livestock 28 of which 11 are Colt Club members, 11 Calf Club members, 3 sheep, 2 pig and 2 Poultry Club members. Total enrollment in Conservation projects include 390 members of which 231 were enrolled in Forest Planting, ten acres of trees being planted, (10,000 trees). 147 enrolled in Forest Fire Prevention and 15 enrolled in Soil Conservation Projects.

Horse Bot War At First Frost To Rid of Parasites

Frost is the sign that will signal start of the annual war in he fall on bot fly eggs and subsequent treatment of horses to rid them of parasites.

Suggestion of B. J. Killham, extension specialist in animal pathology at Michigan State College, is that the first step in parasite control is the treatment of the bot fly eggs.

Farmers in Charlevoix County, says Dr. Killham, can watch for the first killing frost and mark it down to start the work. Dividends will include healthier animals turning out useful energy rather than wasting food on internal parasites.

Eggs deposited by the bot fly in summer and early fall are found attached to the hairs on various parts of the body. Chiefly these eggs cling to the forelegs, under the jaw and around nose and mouth of the horses.

A three per cent solution of a good coal tar dip (carbolic acid, lysol or any good commercial dip) in warm water effectively checks further hatching of the eggs. One tablespoon of the dip in a pint of warm water makes a usable solution of three per cent. This solution should be applied thoroughly to the forelegs and other parts of the horse's body where bot flies are observed.

The internal treatment, administered by a qualified veterinarian, should follow any time after 30 days following the application of the coal tar dip solution. This internal treatment will remove round worms as well as bots. Early removal of the bots gets them when they are small and before they have had a chance to seriously injure the horse.

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

The Walther League To Present Illustrated Lecture At Boyne City

The Walther League of Petoskey, Boyne City and Wilson Township will present an illustrated lecture entitled "Jesus, the Light of the World," at the Norwegian Lutheran Church in Boyne City on Wednesday, October 19th, at eight o'clock in the evening. Following his lecture an illustrated travel talk on "Switzerland" will be given, and is guaranteed to be second only to visiting the country personally. A free-will offering will be taken to defray expenses. Everyone is heartily invited to attend.

Tabby Bags Three In Dash For Mice

Three in one mouthful is the record with witnesses, of a 6 year old tabby who has been doing faithful service in holding down the mouse population around grain bins of the poultry department at Michigan State College.

Ed Kowalski, whose home is at Pinconning, vouches as a college employee, that Maggie, the cat, gathered up all three in one swoop. The three mice were huddled in a corner trying to escape the veteran mouser but she came out of the corner with something of a record.

When Kowalski carried Maggie out to the door to exhibit the catch, one rolled out of her mouth dead, a second made a dash for the interior of the building. Maggie held on to the third mouse, recaptured the runaway and then made a meal of all three.

ATLANTIC AIRLINES RACE NEAR GETAWAY

Planes of Five Powers Vie For Best Routes.

NEW YORK.—Five nations engaged in a race for commercial air supremacy of the North Atlantic are conducting experimental flights over routes which may soon be traversed regularly by planes carrying passengers, mail and cargo.

For years aviation companies of five nations have been jealously watching each other's designs on the North Atlantic. Each is hopeful of beating its rivals to establishment of air service over what, from the viewpoint of nationalistic prestige, is the most important route in the world.

Engaged in the race are Pan-American Airways of the United States and the following government-subsidized companies of foreign countries:

Imperial Airways, commissioned by the British government to establish an empire route connecting England, Ireland, Newfoundland, Canada and the United States; Air France Transatlantique, subsidized by the French government to the extent of \$5,000,000; Deutsche Luftthansa of Germany; Ala Littoria of Italy.

Service by Fall Possible.

Theoretically, Pan-American and Imperial Airways are neck and neck at this stage of the race, and it is possible that each will be in the air by autumn, carrying mail and passengers between England and New York.

The Germans have made the most survey flights and have obtained permission to make more from Lisbon, Portugal, via the Azores to America.

The Germans, French and Italians already have established mail services across the South Atlantic, but Pan-American, with its South American and Pacific lines, has the most ocean-flying experience.

Both the American and British companies have obtained full commercial flying rights over both North Atlantic routes—via Southampton, England; Foynes, Ireland; Botwood, Newfoundland, and Canada to the United States, or via Portugal, the Azores and Bermuda. The others, have or are in the process of obtaining experimental rights only.

Pan-American Ready.

Pan-American flew the northern route twice and southern once last summer, but plans no further surveys because its personnel already has more than 4,000,000 miles of ocean-flying experience.

Imperial Airways made seven round-trip survey flights via Ireland and Newfoundland last year, and will make more this summer.

Imperial is experimenting with the Mayo composite craft, a small plane capable of carrying little beside mail which is catapulted from a larger plane.

Air France Transatlantique plans to make its first survey flights with the 80,000 pound Lt. De Vaiseau Paris. A fleet of flying boats, similar to the Boeing 314, will not be ready for another year.

Try Herald Want Ads — They Click

Crimson Wave Win Opener From Frankfort, 13 - 0

Coach Abe Cohn's Crimsonite football squad got off on the right foot in their opening tilt at Frankfort last Friday afternoon, as they toppled a heavier Blue and Gold machine 13 to 0.

With eight starting men veterans of last fall's aggregation, the Blue and Gold were looking forward to one of its best seasons in the history of the school, until the hard fighting and determined Jordanites stepped in to spill the dope. For where the Cohnmen were lacking in experience and weight, they more than made up for their handicap with a fighting and hard tackling defensive attack.

After playing with their backs to the wall throughout the entire opening period, the Crimsonons grabbed the lead about midway in the second quarter, as G. Gee tallied on a direct line play from the 4 yd. marker, after the ball had been advanced down the field by the aerial route. A pass Saxton to Crowell added the extra point, and as the teams left the field at the intermission the locals possessed a 7 to 0 lead.

During the third period Frankfort again threatened to score several times, but the local forward wall tightened up on each occasion to stave off possible scoring. In the final period Frankfort in a desperate effort to tie the score took entirely to the air, only to have one of their passes intercepted by Capt. Hite on their own 30, and before they could sense the situation Hite had carried the ball to the 5 yd. stripe before he was run out of bounds. On the following play G. Gee romped, unmolested around right end to score as the local interference mowed down everything in front of them. The try for the extra point failed on an incomplete forward pass.

The Jordanites looked like a first class machine on defense but their offensive attack still has to be much improved upon before they meet up with strong conference opposition. The loss of "Monk" Cihak, out with a cracked collarbone for a month or so dealt a severe blow to the Jordanites hopes. Cihak seemed headed for a great season at the fullback post, displaying plenty of power on both offense and defense. Simmons filling in at this post Friday turned in creditable work.

Mancelona comes here Saturday afternoon to open the Jordanites four game home schedule at the West Side Field. The teams will clash promptly at 2:00 o'clock so let's get our season tickets and come along and give help to the local cheering squad in backing our team to the utmost. We'll be seeing you at the game.

Fighting Start	
E. J. H. S. (13)	F. H. S. (0)
Bulow	LE Lockhart
Malpass	LT Blacklock
Sloop	LG Williams (C)
Isaman	C Johnson
Hite (C)	RG Bohmw
Antoine	RT Mick
Sonnabend	RE Hollenbeck
R. Saxton	Q Ellis
F. Crowell	LH Holtry
W. Simmons	RH Gates
G. Gee	F Stratton

E.J.H.S. Substitutes — Joynr, V. Gee, H. McKinnon, Barnett, St. Arno, D. Gee, Watson, R. Crowell, D. Penfold, and Dolezel.

Score By Quarters: E. J. H. S. 0 7 0 6 — 13 F. H. S. 0 0 0 0 — 0 Referee — Arnold — Manistee. Umpire — Holdencopper, Manistee.

Fire Prevention Week Proclamation Issued By Governor Murphy

Whereas each year fire destroys countless lives and properties and causes other great economic loss, and Whereas this great waste can be curtailed by observing various well defined precautions relating to fire safety, and

Whereas the President of the United States, for the benefit of the whole American people has proclaimed the week of October 9-15 to be FIRE PREVENTION WEEK

Therefore, I Frank Murphy, Governor of the State of Michigan, do hereby proclaim the week of October 9-15 to be

FIRE PREVENTION WEEK in order that the people of this State in every community shall individually and through various organizations discover and correct existing fire hazards, promote measures of public and private fire protection, extend instruction in fire prevention among adults, as well as school children, and arouse the people generally to the need for habits of greater care.

Given under my hand and seal this 8th day of September, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and thirty-eight, in the City of Lansing, Michigan.

FRANK MURPHY, Governor.

By the Governor: LEON D. CASE Secretary of State.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—Miss Louise A. Boyd, wandering far from sunny San Rafael in California, pushes farther up the East Greenland coast than any American ever went before. She was a comely woman of 30, skilled in the rubric of serving tea and all the niceties of Victorian etiquette before she shoved into the ice pack and began pot-shooting polar bears—nine in one day. She might have felt like the late William James who, free from a long stretch at a Wisconsin chautauqua, asked passersby if they could direct him to a nice Armenian massacre.

For the last 12 years she has been equipping stout little Norwegian sealers for her Arctic expeditions. She has trained herself in scientific observations and her findings are published under scientific auspices. She holds decorations from two foreign governments and the American Geographical society has published two of her books. She surveyed a stretch of the Greenland coast, previously uncharted, and for this the Danish government named the area Miss Boyd Land. She has ventured farther north than any other white woman.

She dislikes publicity and has little of the histrionic sense common to explorers. So far as the reporters are concerned, she might just as well make an expedition to Flatbush. At great labor and expense it has been ascertained, however, that she takes a nice wardrobe north with her and that she always powders her nose before going on deck. She probably was trapped into these indiscreet admissions as she has made it clear that all this is nobody's business.

Weaving through ice packs on an Atlantic voyage gave her her big idea. One of her chief interests on her northern voyages is photography. She is the daughter of John Boyd, wealthy Californian. The old manse at San Rafael, which this writer has seen on occasion, is a citadel of decorum, from which, it would seem, none would ever wander, so far and so dangerously.

THOSE who liked Thomas Mann's "The Coming of Democracy," will find in Dr. Cyrus Adler, who celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday just the other day, a living statement of Herr Mann's theme. A scholar and humanist, he has given his life to an exemplification of democracy as an ethical and cultural aspiration and not a political formula—which is Thomas Mann's impassioned thesis. This writer thought of that when he read the book, and spotted up Doctor Adler's birthday in the future book for attention here.

He is the only president of two colleges, Dropsie college of Philadelphia and the Jewish Theological Seminary of New York. A fellow of Johns Hopkins university, where he obtained his doctorate, he taught at the University of Baltimore. He has been a staunch defender of science and the humanities against bigotry and insularity through the more than half-century of his teaching, writing and speaking.

At his retreat at Woods Hole, Mass., he is still creative, alert and vigorous. He is saluted here as the proprietor of one of our most important birthdays.

DR. GEORGE D. BIRKHOFF, professor of mathematics at Harvard, seems to be the first to note the competition in the academic world from the influx of super-intellectual refugees from Europe.

As the doctor sees it, mathematicians won't be worth a dime a dozen if these highly gifted men keep on coming. However, his observations indicate no narrow insularity on his part. He is all for the enrichment of our intellectual life, but notes that somebody may have to ride on the running board with all this overcrowding.

When Einstein began bating his hot relativity grounders this way, Doctor Birkhoff was one of the few men in America who could field them. He is a prolific writer in the overlapping zone of mathematics and philosophy, one of the most heavily garlanded men in the scholastic world, a distinguished Catholic layman holding high papal honors for scholarship. He is a native of Michigan, educated at the University of Chicago and Harvard.

Consolidated News Features, WNU Service.

Weekly News Review Peace Wins Shallow Victory, Compared to That of Hitler

By Joseph W. La Bine

Foreign

Since early August, when Czechoslovakia's Sudeten area first began attracting Reichsfuehrer Adolf Hitler's serious attention, Italy's Premier Benito Mussolini has been out in the cold. While Germany's chancellor talked with British Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain, while the world read about French Premier Edouard Daladier and Czech President Eduard Benes, Adolf Hitler's friend in Rome was asked not once for his opinion. But he gave it nevertheless, thundering six speeches of defiance at western democracies in as many days.

Another rebuff came when Franklin Roosevelt drafted his first note to Germany and Czechoslovakia (See **WHITE HOUSE**), sending copies to Britain and France, but not to



PREMIER BENITO MUSSOLINI... headlong into the headlines.

Italy. Sorely hurt, Il Duce was ready to jump headlong into the headlines first chance he got.

That chance came unexpectedly. Night before, in Europe's capitals, frenzied governments rushed mobilization, prepared for air raids. In Berlin, where Adolf Hitler had set a 12-hour deadline on the Czech question, troops began marching to the frontier. Though the Reich's every demand had been granted, Chancellor Hitler's stubbornness over detail was a barrier neither London nor Paris could hurdle.

In such a crisis, as President Roosevelt paved a smooth *entree* with his second note to the Fuehrer, both Washington and London appealed secretly to the one man whose persuasion might stay disaster. That man was Benito Mussolini, fellow dictator of Adolf Hitler, southern mainstay of the Rome-Berlin axis.

Il Duce rose to the occasion, talked 30 minutes to Berlin by telephone, soon had wires humming to London and Paris. With a scant, two hours to spare, Der Fuehrer had cancelled his march, arranged in its stead a four-power conference next day at Munich. To that Bavarian city, where a scant 25 years before the bemustached chancellor had worked as bricklayer and house painter, flew Neville Chamberlain, Benito Mussolini, Edouard Daladier. Nine hours they talked, emerging with an agreement that meant at least temporary peace for Europe and some measure of integrity for Czechoslovakia.

Terms: (1) Czech evacuation of Sudetenland by October 10; (2) supervision of evacuation by international commissioners; (3) plebiscites in Sudeten areas with minor German population; (4) exchange of populations; (5) Czech release of German prisoners, soldiers, police; (6) settlement of Polish, Hungarian minorities disputes by four-power meeting if nations concerned fail to reach agreement among themselves; (7) international guarantee of Czech integrity.

As Europe's peacemakers headed for home, a world well accustomed to treaty breaking might well wonder how long the Munich pact would stand. Terms were one thing, plain facts another. Among the facts: (1) Adolf Hitler had won every demand; (2) by signing the four-power pact, France and Britain withdrew their support of Czechoslovakia; (3) Russia, left in the cold, turned cold eyes at all western Europe; (4) by summoning the Munich parley, by winning their terms, Germany and Italy now hold a whip hand over Europe's destiny, can probably make further aggressions without much opposition.

For peace, only victory at Munich was that the world's war lords had avoided unspeakable disaster, even after mobilizing their armies, a feat unparalleled in history.

Transportation

Though 928,500 members of 19 railroad unions voted to strike October 1 in protest against a 15 per cent wage cut, their walkout has been averted until at least November 20 by presidential intervention under the railway labor act of 1926. Starting investigations last week was an emergency committee which has until October 30 to dig out the facts.

Committeemen: Prof. Harry A. Mills of Chicago university, Dean

James M. Landis of Harvard university's law school, Chief Justice Walter P. Stacey of the North Carolina supreme court. With railroad-ing's monumental problem brought to a head, labor's protests became secondary to an investigation of why one-third of U. S. railroads are in receivership, why another third borders on bankruptcy.

When committeemen finish their inquiry, unions must wait another 30 days before striking. Chief hope is that a solution of railroad financial difficulties will obviate a strike by that time, with congressional aid following close behind.

White House

"This country can best be served by putting in positions of influence men who believe in peace and who will resist this administration in seeking to give free advice to either side in Europe."

Day after he recited this opinion of Franklin Roosevelt to Chicago Republicans, Iowa's onetime Sen. Lester J. Dickinson might have admitted that he spoke too hastily. Traditionally isolationist, long silent in Europe's crisis (See **FOREIGN**), U. S. officialdom kept hands off until every other effort failed, until Adolf Hitler was poised to march against little Czechoslovakia. Then, to Reichsfuehrer Hitler, to Czech President Eduard Benes, went President Roosevelt's plea:

"On behalf of 130 millions of Americans and for the sake of humanity everywhere, I most earnestly appeal to you not to break off negotiations..."

Next day, as Iowa's Dickinson was speaking, came Adolf Hitler's reply disclaiming responsibility, maintaining the "terrible fate" of Sudeten Germans made delay impossible. By nightfall all Europe had surrendered hope, and by nine o'clock the President was willing to try again. To Berlin went another cable. Its highlight:

"There are two points I sought to emphasize: first, that all matters of difference could and should be settled by pacific methods; second, that the threatened alternative... of force... is as necessary as it is unjustifiable."

Craftily phrased to maintain U. S. neutrality, the President's message nevertheless contained the word "unjustifiable" which connoted a measure of sympathy for Britain and France. Moreover, he dispatched a personal note to Italy's Premier Benito Mussolini, another to Tokyo, thereby asking Reichsfuehrer Hitler's two bedfellows in totalitarianism to plump against war.

No President in modern U. S. history has ever taken such a step, nor did much time elapse before tongues started wagging. Would Franklin Roosevelt's intervention embroil the nation in Europe's squabble? Did Washington have a secret "parallel action" agreement with France and Britain? And, most important for the moment, would the President's move bring desired results?

By daybreak the last question was answered. To Munich, Adolf Hitler summoned Britain, France and Italy for peace negotiations that undeniably resulted in part from Mr. Roosevelt's intervention. By noon, Secretary of State Cordell Hull assured correspondents that the U. S. has no "parallel action" agreement. By nightfall, even arch-New Deal hater Sen. Rush D. Holt admitted the President's course had been wise.

Unnoticed, shoved into the background by Europe's crisis, was the U. S. political picture which nonetheless may change definitely as an upshot of the President's action. Recalled was last summer's Fortune



IOWA'S DICKINSON No "free advice" to Europe.

poll which showed the New Deal's two most favored features were rearmament and foreign policy.

Whatever might result from Munich's peace parley, the Czech squabble proved (1) that Germany's expansion efforts will continue to threaten Europe, and (2) that the U. S. cannot escape some measure of participation in world affairs. Will the administration's success thus far bring national approval for continuation of New Deal foreign policy? A safe bet was that political speeches leading to November's election will stress foreign relations, possibly urge important revision of the neutrality act, under which the President may now invoke "cash and carry" provisions anytime a state of war exists abroad.

War

So engrossing was Czechoslovakia's problem that both China and Spain (See **Below**) received scant attention. One press association's total 12-hour report from both battlefronts was 29 words, but U. S. headline writers knew the name of Hankow would soon be flashing from their pencil tips. Reason: Japan's invading army crept closer up the Yangtze river to its ultimate destination, appeared almost certain to capture China's onetime provisional capital before another month is up.

Chief question is whether vengeful Nipponese troops will turn Hankow into the wholesale slaughterhouse they make of Nanking last winter. If they do, it will wreck central China's No. 1 industrial city, a trading and manufacturing point of inestimable importance. Pioneer of western industrialization, Hankow's three WuHan cities of Hankow, Hanyang and Wuchang opened their doors to foreign trade in 1858, became a machine age center of rice, flour and textile mills, dye works, oil refineries and distilleries. Since the WuHan cities head water and rail facilities to all south China, their loss will be a severe blow to Chinese Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek.

Since China's capital has moved 600 miles up-stream to Chungking, observers wondered last week whether Japan will stop at Hankow, as promised, or push on to drive Generalissimo Chiang's headquarters still farther back into Asia.

Only scant hope for China's future came from far-away Geneva, where the League of Nations council



DR. V. K. WELLINGTON KOO He was not too hopeful.

invoked article 16 of its badly battered covenant, voting economic and financial "sanctions" against Japan. This was a futile hope, however, since sanctions failed miserably when last applied against Italy in her Ethiopian conquest. Moreover, the League agreed that "co-ordinated action" against Japan was impossible, that each member could apply sanctions if it desired. Never before have sanctions been invoked against a non-league member.

Not too optimistic was China's scholarly delegate, Dr. V. K. Wellington Koo, who reluctantly admitted:

"The only question now is to what extent various members of the League will participate in sanctions."

Though Spain's war was postponed last week on account of wet grounds, observers thought they saw clearing skies that bore close relation to the Munich peace parley (See **FOREIGN**). From Rome came almost unimpeachable word that Premier Benito Mussolini is withdrawing support from Generalissimo Francisco Franco's insurgent army, and at the same moment Paris heard insurgent Spain would be neutral in any European war.

By the time these two rumors were patched together, they added up nicely. If Generalissimo Franco remained neutral, he would be useless to Italy in fighting France. But a more important reason lay in Premier Mussolini's sudden about-face from which he emerged as Europe's No. 1 peacemaker.

Already credited with proposing the Munich parley, since no one else could deal with Reichsfuehrer Adolf Hitler, Il Duce was probably seeking to improve his relations with Great Britain by invoking the Italo-British friendship pact. Signed last spring, this treaty has been dormant because Italy refused to desert Generalissimo Franco. Still another reason for Il Duce's act might be Italy's inability to continue financing Fascism's Spanish battle.

Whatever the cause, observers hoped a Europe gone suddenly peace-mad would let the Spanish war fizzle out. With Italy quitting, with Germany likely to follow suit, and with loyalist Spain already dismissing her foreign fighters, the hope was a bright one.

Saddest U. S. news of Spain's war was the capture by rebel troops of James P. Lardner, 24-year-old son of the late, famed author Ring Lardner, in the last engagement of his company, the renowned Lincoln-Washington brigade.

People

Launched, at Clydebank, Scotland, the liner Queen Elizabeth by Queen Elizabeth, who barely had time to smash a bottle of champagne before the ship slid down to sea ahead of schedule.

Bruckart's Washington Digest

Co-Operation of Business Sought By Wage-Hour Law Administrator

Andrews Pictures Industry of Country as Mainly Decent; Will Depend on Citizens, Not Inspectors, to Make Law Work; Warns Against Chiselers.

By WILLIAM BRUCKART

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

WASHINGTON.—Mr. Elmer F. Andrews hasn't been in Washington long enough yet to become either widely praised or cordially hated, but he has started on his job as administrator of the new wage and hour law, and so it will not be long until the country knows him. He has a tough job; one of the toughest, indeed, since Gen. Hugh Johnson tried to run NRA. Thus, it seems proper to review and examine some of Mr. Andrews' pronouncements since he came into the administration.

His main theory of proceeding with a new and wholly untried policy of law is to gain co-operation of business, the business which the law is to effect. He pictures the industry of the country as mainly decent, as willing to do the right thing, and to that extent certainly he is entitled to commendation. For, all too often in the last five years, all business has been grouped by first one New Dealer and then another, as being crooked. Mr. Andrews feels apparently that business is honest until its records show it to be dishonest, and then to apply the lash to the individuals, and not the whole industry, as wrongdoers.

"We are going to depend upon the citizens of the United States, not an army of inspectors from Washington, to make this law work," Mr. Andrews said in a recent speech.

The administrator further espoused the policy of giving the states the job of enforcement within their jurisdictions as far as that can be done. To this, he added that the law enables a worker to sue for double the amount due if any employer fails to pay the minimum wage, explaining that this provision takes one enforcement phase out of the hands of the federal government and creates watchmen of every worker. Since the law, with its minimum of 25 cents an hour becomes effective October 24, (where interstate shipments of products are concerned) Mr. Andrews obviously believes that individual workers will get pretty well acquainted with their rights before the effective date.

Asks for Co-Operation To Minimize Crookedness

Mr. Andrews warned against chiselers. He took the position in an interview that chiseling was to be expected and added that "chiselers will get rich and fair employers will go broke in the short run" of things, but he seems to believe that there can and will be sufficient co-operation to insure the minimum of crookedness, undercutting and cheapness. At least, it is hoped the condition will work out that way. Although I never have believed that a federal wage and hour law would prove satisfactory, it is entitled to a fair chance to show whether it can or cannot be worthwhile as national policy. And Mr. Andrews is surely entitled to the co-operation for which he has asked unless he develops like so many other New Dealers to whom extraordinary power suddenly has been entrusted.

From a quarter of a century of observation, I am inclined to the belief that the great majority of business concerns will "come clean" in their relations with the new federal office. Obviously, some will not, but the bulk will try to abide by the law as they understand it. So, I think it is not from the bulk of business interests that Mr. Andrews will get his load of trouble. There will be cheap skates who try to take advantage of any and every situation to gain an advantage on their competitors. That will be one kind of trouble that can be traced home rather quickly. Then, there will be another kind of trouble that will not be so easily untangled. It will come from "reports" of alleged violations—some from the "watchmen," some from the chiselers who will seek to cause trouble for or suspicion of violation by competitors. There will be some labor racketeers who will try to force union organization by threats of "reports" of violations which reports obviously would be damaging even though they may not be true. All of these things are due to come, and it is under this test that we can best judge Mr. Andrews as a public official.

Doubts Value of 'Watchmen' In Enforcement of Law

As to the sources of information upon which the staff of the administrator may subsequently act, there is some reason for doubt. I mentioned some of them above. My doubt as to the value of a "watchman" in enforcement is based upon what we all saw during the early days of prohibition. "Stool pigeons," they were called then. And stool pigeons operated everywhere; some were just plain busybodies, and others were fanatics. The result was that gradually a disrespect for law grew up, and this disrespect was blamable to a considerable extent upon the fact the early provisions of the law encouraged "squealing" and "squealing" more

times than not is used as a means of vengeance, of "getting even" with someone who is disliked.

It has been many years since business, generally, was said to have a policy of "the public be damned." There can be no doubt that business conscience has changed immeasurably since those days. It is apparent, for example, that two of the really great sins of employers, namely, oppression of labor and defrauding of labor, have largely passed out of existence. Competitors seem to be watching each other in that regard and union labor officials have lent a hand. An employer no longer is received among decent people once it is learned that he has cheated his workers of their wages.

Now, Mr. Andrews says that one of the things he hopes to accomplish is to "clean out dark corners." That is to say, to finish the job of helping industry get rid of that low level of humanity which, by virtue of its momentary power as an employer, oppresses labor or refuses to pay wages earned. Surely, the co-operation of employers and workers alike is required in this effort. Honest employers have much to gain by employing the "dark corners" cleaned out and disinfected with a good grade of roach powder. But again, it is being pointed out in many conversations, the administrator must be on guard as to the sources of his information. Irreparable harm can come from missteps in filing charges of violation because of the trend in public consciousness towards general fairness—of which the wage and hour labor is an evidence.

Job May Make Andrews Either a Hero or Villain

Summed up, then, it seems to me that Mr. Andrews has a job in which he can turn out to be either a hero or a villain. A very great deal will depend upon the type of individuals with which he surrounds himself in administrative work.

An illustration of what I am trying to say is to be found in the setup of the national labor relations board. I have watched that outfit through many of the cases it has handled and I simply can not believe it intends to do otherwise than play the game of the C. I. O. and John L. Lewis as against the American Federation of Labor. Time after time, the A. F. of L. has charged discrimination and, to an outsider, most of the claims and protests seem to have been justified. The board's staff is full of radicals and quacks and individuals whose government salaries are larger than they ever before drew in their lives.

The question of federal supervision of wages and hours takes the federal government quite closely into the lives of millions of workers, just as many other new activities of the government under President Roosevelt has done. One of these instances has just come to fruition and is worthy of reporting because it shows the fallacy of a national government interfering everywhere.

This story relates to the effort of the farm security administration, (which was once the resettlement administration that was founded by the former Braintruster Rexford (Tugwell) to reform the lives of some of the residents of the Appalachian mountains. These people were moved out to a model town to clear the Shenandoah National park. They were to have nicer homes and enjoy greater opportunities in life. The trek started three years ago.

Bought Liquor Instead Of Paying Grocery Bill

Only lately, however, it has come to public notice that the governmental agency in charge had evicted one of the families—moved them out on the sidewalk, so to speak. "Ida Valley," the community's name, was shocked. They were all "hill billy" families, and they could not understand such treatment.

Well, the crime the man committed was that he had used his WPA check to buy liquor instead of paying his grocery bill. He had been warned, of course. But the warnings went unheeded, and finally, the government, like a private landlord, moved him and his family outside.

Obviously, no person is going to condone the failure of this man to pay his debts. But there is something more to the incident. What I am wondering is why a government, anybody's government, should attempt to "make over" a person who does not want to be reformed in his living conditions. This family had lived, its ancestors had lived in the Appalachians for years. It had its habits, its traditions. It got along pretty well and from what I have seen in many trips through those mountains, they do not care much about the "more abundant life." They want to be left alone, and I think that is a pretty sound philosophy of life—just to be left alone as far as government is concerned and as long no harm is done.

Western Newspaper Union.

Star Dust

- ★ Seal Steals Show
- ★ Tyrone Power Leads!
- ★ Infant Publishers

By Virginia Vale

IT BEGINS to look as if the various actresses who refused to play the heroine in "Spawn of the North" were smart girls. They probably remembered that it's dangerous to work in a picture with a clever animal, because nine times out of ten the animal steals the picture.

Mention "Spawn of the North" to someone who has seen it, and he—or she—won't reply: "Wasn't the battle between the salmon fishers and the pirates exciting?" or exclaim over the icebergs or the salmon run or the excellent performances of John Barrymore and Lynne Overman. Not if he—or she—runs true to form. The exclamation points will all be for the trained seal, Slicker.

Slicker deserves the enthusiasm, and his owner and trainer deserves the good break that he gets through Slicker's performance. He is H. W. Winston, a veteran of vaudeville; he and his trained seals, on one of their tours of the Continent, played a command performance for British royalty.

Another animal who became a star overnight is the terrier who played "Asta" in "The Thin Man." He'll appear with Constance Bennett in "Topper Takes a Trip," a sort of sequel to "Topper." In fact, he'll replace Cary Grant, in a way. Grant is too busy and too expensive for the new "Topper" picture, so the dog will be Miss Bennett's companion in this one.

Tyrone Power is gathering bouquets from those who know about band leaders for his performance in



TYRONE POWER

"Alexander's Ragtime Band." A little group of musicians was discussing it recently, and they said that he wasn't merely standing up there and waving a baton, as movie stars whose roles require them to turn band leader usually do. They maintained that he was actually leading the band.

Incidentally, Paul Wing, whose "Spelling Bee," impressively sponsored, goes out on a nation-wide hook-up at 5:45 Sunday afternoons, has an effective way of taking radio-acting apart and putting it together again for those who want to act in broadcasts.

Mr. Wing takes a play—one that he wrote some years ago, when he was well known as a playwright—and rehearses the aspiring actors in it as it would be done on the stage; then he coaches them in it as it would be done in a broadcasting studio, bringing out the many differences in technique.

Elaine Carrington was put gently but firmly in her place recently by her son and daughter (Robert, aged ten, and Patricia, aged fourteen). Mrs. Carrington, in case you don't know, is one of radio's most successful writers; for years she has done the script for "Pepper Young's Family," which is broadcast on two nation-wide hook-ups, on Monday and Friday mornings and afternoons. She made her name as a brilliant short story writer before she took to radio, selling to the biggest magazines.

But—Patricia and Robert are now publishing a magazine, "The Jolly Koger," (at their mother's expense), and getting contributions from friends and family. The only stories that they've insisted on having re-written, (and they didn't like even the re-written versions too well,) are those by the famous Elaine Carrington!

ODDS AND ENDS—Two of radio's most promising young singers, Marie-Louise Quelli and Felix Young, have just recorded an album of Jerome Kern's music. . . The "Alice in Wonderland" skating sequence in Sonja Henie's new picture, "My Lucky Star," makes the picture worth seeing; the rest of it isn't quite up to her usual standard. . . Don't miss "You Can't Take It With You"; in some respects it's better than the stage version that New York raved over!

© Western Newspaper Union.

SPEAKING OF BIRDS . . .

● There's really no blue or green in their feathers, but sun rays, rain or a blue sky can make our nesting friends colorful as a peacock!

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

THERE is no blue pigment in the feathers of birds; neither, with rare exceptions, is there any green. The only pigment colors in ordinary birds' feathers are reds and yellows and blacks, and all the other colors are due either to a combination of these or to the superficial structure of the feathers overlying some other pigment.

Blue feathers, for example, contain only brown or blackish pigment overlaid by a layer of prismatic cells which reflect only blue light rays. Sometimes the structure is that of minute pits on the surface of the feathers. When they become filled with water during a rain, they lose their refractive power, and the birds, apparently, change from blue to white, as in the tropical swallow tanager.

Again, the blue color is due to minute air spaces in the superficial layer of cells, just as the blueness of the sky is due to minute dust particles, and the blueness of the milk on the boarding house table to the minute cream droplets. So long as our blue birds remain between us and the source of light, they are not blue birds at all and therefore may go unnoticed.

Yellow birds are usually conspicuous because our eyes are very sensitive to yellow. But many birds have a blue-producing structure overlaid by a yellow pigment, so that the combination sends green light to our eyes. Then we say these birds are green. Wet the back of a parrot and it becomes brown, or scratch the surface of one of the green feathers with a knife and a dark mark is left. This is not because any green pigment is scratched off, but because the yellow and the prismatic cells have been removed and the dark layer beneath exposed.

But there seem to be many red birds among these tanagers and finches. Why do we not see them more often? Certainly we have no trouble seeing a red traffic light—indeed, most of them seem to be that color when we are in a hurry. There are some reds, such as the iridescent throats of the humming birds, for which the structure of the feathers is responsible. But most reds, such as those of the tanagers and finches, are due to pigment, and they register as red under all light conditions. To be really effective, however, the red must be exposed to direct sunlight.

Should a scarlet tanager alight in the middle of a sunlit lawn or a cardinal fly across the open space in a garden, either bird would attract attention, but most of the time they are sitting among the shadows of green leaves, where they are poorly lighted. The sunlight is reflected from the leaves more readily than from the birds, especially since our eyes are peculiarly sensitive to greens.

Winter Markings

During the winter many birds have their conspicuous marks veiled by gray edges to the feathers. These edges break off during the spring, exposing the color underneath. The male house sparrow, for example, in winter seems to have only a narrow line of black on his throat, because the rest of his black cravat is concealed by the gray tips of the feathers, which break off during April.

Red finches display no such gray edges to the feathers. But upon examining a feather with a lens, one will find that the red pigment occurs only in the main branches of the leaflike structure, the parts called the shaft and the barbs, while the more minute branches, or barbules, are gray. As these barbules



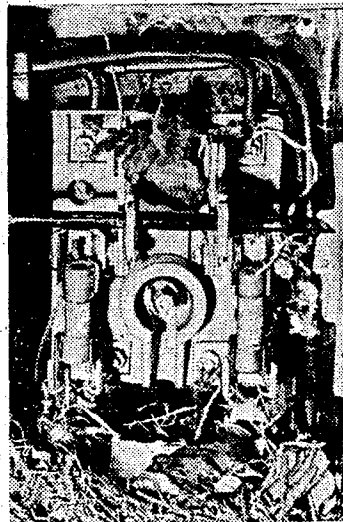
A picture of evening grosbeaks at Whitefish Lake, Mich., taken with telescopic lens. The camera has aided man immeasurably in his study of bird life.

wear off, the barbs with their color become more exposed and the feathers apparently get brighter. Thus the red finches (the purple finch, house finch, and redpolls) apparently brighten as spring advances.

Thus the summer tanager male remains red throughout the year, and so do the cardinal, the purple finch, the pine grosbeak, and the crossbills. The yellow evening grosbeak never becomes gray like his mate, once he has acquired maturity, though the male goldfinch does. No one has yet advanced a satisfactory explanation for these differences in seasonal styles among the males, but the inference is that the females are dully colored so as not to attract attention to the nest. Usually the brilliantly colored males in this family never assist in incubating the eggs, but even here there are exceptions, as in the rose-breasted and black-headed grosbeaks. Males of these birds not only sit on the eggs, but even break all rules of bird conduct by singing as they do so.

Grosbeak Mortality

Whether because of the singing, or because of the bright colors of the incubating male, or because of the general fragility of the nest, there is a relatively high nest mortality among the rose-breasted grosbeaks, and some years very few



For their nest in the west, a pair of enterprising Los Angeles sparrows selected an electric switch box which the owner immediately shut off to prevent electrocution. Two fledglings are shown above, in their novel nest.

young are reared. Then the species becomes scarce, because grosbeaks are not so persistent about re-nesting as are some other birds.

There is no one place in North America where all of the birds here mentioned can be found. The pyrrhuloxia, hepatic tanager, beautiful bunting, and Sharpe's seedeater, for example, are not found very far north of the Mexican border.

The lazuli bunting, black-headed grosbeak, western tanager, rosy finch, house finch, green-backed and Lawrence's goldfinches are birds of the Pacific coast and the Rocky mountain region, while the rose-breasted grosbeak, scarlet tanager, and indigo bunting are primarily birds of the eastern United States.

It is difficult to explain why each species has a restricted summer home when it is free to come and go as it pleases and often migrates extensively. It is still more difficult to explain how this whole group of birds got into North America originally. Certain of them, such as the tanagers, the cardinals, the blue, rose-breasted, and black-headed grosbeaks, and the "buntings," have close relatives in Central and South America and none in the Old world. Hence, we feel that our species came originally from the south. Furthermore, most of them are quite migratory and tend to return to the land of their ancestors each winter.

FARM TOPICS

WEAK EGG SHELLS
LACK VITAMIN D

Requirements of Birds Are Of Great Importance.

By Prof. C. S. Platt, Associate Poultry Husbandman, Rutgers University, WNU Service.

A lack of sufficient vitamin D in rations for laying flocks can be determined far more readily by egg shell quality than in the number of eggs produced. Egg shells become weak before production is in any way impaired when vitamin D is deficient. With an adequate supply of the vitamin, the number of cracked and weak-shelled eggs produced in a day should not exceed 3 per cent. This means that with a collection of 400 eggs daily, there should not be more than about one dozen cracked or weak-shelled eggs. If the number exceeds this, the indications are that the vitamin D requirements of the birds are not being properly met.

To correct this condition, the cod liver oil content of the ration should be increased. Normally, the use of 2 per cent of a high grade, natural cod liver oil in the mash will provide a sufficient amount of the vitamin for good results. If this amount is being used and the number of cracked eggs still exceeds 3 per cent, it is possible that the quality of the oil is not up to standard.

Egg production alone is not a very good criterion of the needs of the birds for vitamin D, because under most conditions the birds obtain a sufficient amount through the ordinary open windows of a poultry house to meet their requirements for egg production.

Most Fires on Farms

From Common Causes

Farm fires in the United States take about 3,500 lives and destroy \$100,000,000 worth of property each year, says a recent United States department of agriculture publication, "Fires on Farms."

Eighty-five per cent of this loss is from such commonplace causes as defective chimneys and flues; sparks on combustible roofs; lightning; spontaneous combustion; careless use of matches, smoking; careless use of gasoline and kerosene; defective and improperly installed stoves and furnaces; faulty wiring; and misuse of electric appliances.

Four simple precautions that the author, Harry E. Roethe, of the bureau of chemistry and soils, gives to reduce needless waste caused by farm fires are: Use fire-resistant roofing, dispose of waste and rubbish, never use gasoline or kerosene to start or revive a fire, and guard against overheating of stoves and furnaces and clean smoke pipes at least once a year. He also suggests that major buildings be equipped with lightning rods.

In addition to removing the fire hazards, Roethe suggests preparations to fight a fire should one occur, that is, fire-fighting equipment on every farm, kept in a handy place ready for instant use.

Many Eggs Do Not Hatch

About 300,000,000 good eggs a year, which would be enough to feed thousands of persons, are wasted every year because they will not hatch. Most of these can be saved in edible condition, according to the claims, by a device recently patented which will detect whether an incubated egg will produce a chicken or not before it has a chance to spoil. It is claimed that from 15 to 20 per cent of all the eggs set annually in the United States never hatch.

Breezy Farm Briefs

Thousands of cattle die of licking fresh paint off farm buildings every year.

Vermont is first in New York second in maple syrup and maple sugar production.

Quantities of grain waste, from the whisky and alcohol industries, are sold as feed for stock.

Scottish shepherds say that sheep respond to a dark colored collie dog better than to a white collie.

The type of pasture required for turkeys does not differ greatly from that required by dairy cows.

Waste products of cocoa and cocoa butter factories are being used in the Netherlands in making fertilizer.

The original training school of the horse was in the Orient.

So-called sheep ticks are really flies and not ticks at all.

Mowing the pasture when there is an appreciable amount of unweaten grass or weeds ungrazed is good farm practice.

Experiments have shown that hay silage can be substituted for either corn silage or hay without noticeably affecting milk production.

What to Eat and Why

C. Houston Goudiss Relates the Romance of Wheat and Discusses Flour, the Basic Food

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

THE story of wheat flour is the story of civilization. Before man learned to cultivate this golden grain, he was obliged to move from place to place, with the seasons, in search of food to sustain and nourish his body.

Then, on one happy and momentous occasion, perhaps 6,000 years ago, an inspired nomad plucked the kernels clustered at the top of some waving grasses, observed that they had a nut-like taste, and passed along the far-reaching discovery to his fellow-tribesmen.

The beginnings of wheat cultivation are lost in antiquity. But we do know that for thousands of years, it has been one of the most important crops in the world—so necessary to man's well being that the supplication, "Give us this day our daily bread," has summed up his most fervent desires.



Food for the World

Today, nearly three quarters of a billion people use wheat as food. And modern methods of milling have developed flours of such superlative quality that breads are more appetizing and more attractive than ever before; special flours make cakes and pastries having passed through silk bolting cloths of 100 mesh or finer. After that, there are baking tests, day after day, to be sure that every sack which is sold is of uniformly high quality.

For Energy and Vitality

The form in which wheat flour makes its appearance on the table is of less importance than the fact that it is and should be an essential item in the family food supply. That is because it offers a rich supply of fuel value at little cost. The different types of flour contain from 61 to 76 per cent carbohydrates, from 11 to 15 per cent protein, and varying amounts of mineral salts and vitamins. It is necessary to know something of the structure of the wheat kernel and to understand how the various flours differ, in order to select the flour best suited for each purpose. A kernel is made up of several outer layers of bran; a layer of cells high in phosphorus and protein, just inside the bran; the endosperm, composed of cells in which starch granules are held together by proteins; and the germ. The starch cells are so small that one kernel of wheat may contain as many as 20,000,000 granules.

White and Whole Wheat Flours

White flour is made chiefly from the endosperm. Whole-wheat, entire-wheat and graham flours are loosely applied terms which refer both to products made by grinding the wheat berry without the removal or addition of any ingredient, and also to a flour from which part of the bran has been removed or to which bran has been added.

One of the most prolonged discussions of the last two decades has involved arguments for and against the use of white or whole wheat flour in making various types of bread and muffins. As a result, many people have been confused and misled—often at the expense of their enjoyment in meals.

Here are the facts: White bread contains important energy values, proteins, some minerals, chiefly potassium and phosphorus, and when made with milk, it also supplies some calcium. It is easily and almost completely digested, tests indicating an average digestibility of 96 per cent. Bread and other bakery products made from whole wheat flour also contain proteins and carbohydrates, plus good amounts of iron, copper, phosphorus and potassium; and vitamins A, B and G.

The whole grain products are less completely digested than those which are highly refined, however; so some of their nutrients may be lost to the body.

When the two types of flour are considered as sources of protein and energy alone, they are regarded by nutritionists as practically interchangeable. Whole wheat flour is conceded to be richer in minerals and vitamins, but where white bread is preferred, these elements easily can be supplied from other sources.

As a matter of fact, foods made from both types of flour belong in the well-balanced diet, where they add variety and splendid food values at minimum cost. And it goes without saying that for many purposes, only white flour is suitable.

Bread Versus Pastry Flour

Different types of wheat differ in their proportions of protein and carbohydrates, and that accounts for the difference between bread and pastry flours. Bread flour is

made from wheat containing a large amount of gluten, which gives elasticity to a dough and helps to make a well-piled loaf. Pastry flour contains less gluten and more starch and has a lighter texture that produces fine-grained cakes. All-purpose flours, as their name implies, are usually a blend of different types of wheat and are designed for general household use.

A Symbol of Progress

It is a tribute to American enterprise that the world's largest flour mills are now to be found in this country, and that tremendous staffs of technicians and research chemists supervise every step in the preparation of the flour which may pass through as many as 17 grindings and be subjected to 180 separations.

Experts begin by checking the quality of the grain while it is in transit to the mill. But their work does not end when the flour emerges pure white in color and unbelievably fine in texture, after having passed through silk bolting cloths of 100 mesh or finer. After that, there are baking tests, day after day, to be sure that every sack which is sold is of uniformly high quality.

Self-Rising Flours

An interesting development of recent years has been the self-rising flours and other ready-to-use mixtures. Some of these contain only a leavener; others include dried milk and eggs; fat; and baking powder, so that only a liquid is needed. All are planned to save the homemaker's time and maintain her family's interest in their most important energy food—the products of wheat—the foremost cereal grain.

Questions Answered

Mrs. F. B. L.—Flour should be stored in a moderately cool, dry, well ventilated place, and should be protected from vermin and insects. It should not be exposed to excessive heat, nor to freezing temperatures.

Miss F. B.—You are right! Rye flour is next to wheat in popularity, though it is usually mixed with wheat in making bread. Flours or meals are also made from potatoes, bananas, soy beans, lima beans, buckwheat, barley and rice, though the percentage is small compared to the amount made from wheat.

©—WNU—C. Houston Goudiss—1938—31.

War by Time Clock

The only real warfare directed by a movie cameraman was Villa's revolution in Mexico in 1914. An American company paid him \$25,000 for the film rights and he agreed to fight only in the daytime so it could get good pictures. Thus the cameraman was allowed to start the daily firing at 9 a. m. and to stop it at 4 p. m. He even delayed battles, at times, to search for new camera angles. —Collier's Weekly.

TUNE IN!
every Mon. through Fri. at 11:15 P.M. E.S.T.
Goodyear Farm Radio News
—weather reports—crop reports
—market tips—
—rounding out the service of the National Farm & Home Hour
On WXYZ WLW WMAQ

20 STORIES
of Comfort
810 OUTSIDE ROOMS
ALL WITH BATH
from **2.00** DAILY
Hotel BARLUM

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



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

SOUTH WILSON

(Edited by Mrs. Luther Brintnall)

Mr. and Mrs. Zoulek and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zoulek and family were callers at Fred Zouleks Sunday.

Sunday callers at the home of Frank Rebec's were Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Barnett and Mr. and Mrs. Clem Kenney and families.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek were evening callers at Joseph Cihaks one day last week.

Robert and Kit Carson are hunting in the Upper Peninsula.

Sunday callers at Peter Zouleks were Mr. and Mrs. Carl Schmitt of Petoskey and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Zoulek.

Mrs. Peter Zoulek and Mrs. Fred Zoulek were Sunday evening callers at Luther Brintnall.

People in this vicinity have started to dig their potatoes.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Prochaska of Horton Bay, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Habasko sr., and daughter of Boyne City, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cihak and son Emil were Sunday afternoon guests of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Stanek.

NORTH WILSON

(Edited by Mrs. August Knop)

Carl Bergman had bad luck last week to lose seven head of his cattle. The exact cause unknown.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Raymond and grandson Jimmy called on Mr. and Mrs. August Knop Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Behling were Sunday evening callers of Mr. and Mrs. August Knop.

Edward Henning Jr. of Chicago is spending a week with his father Edward Henning Sr., at the August Knop home.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Walters and son are spending a week at their summer home in Wilson Township.

Mrs. Louisa Korhase entertained Rev. Felton and family also the colored Pinney Woods singers from Mississippi for supper Sunday evening.

There were five of the colored Pinney wood singers at the Lutheran Church in Wilson Township Sunday. They sang very nice. Every one enjoyed them.

Mrs. Ada Schroeder son Charles, and daughter Ardith spent the week end with relatives in Muskegon.

Mrs. Emmet Senn spent the week end in Traverse City visiting.

Friends of Harry and Beatrice Hayes surprised them with a Birthday party Friday evening. Everyone having a good time.

Miss Jane Ellen Vance spent the week end with Miss Doris Welly.

Donna Jean Holland spent Wednesday evening with Ardith Welly.

Harry Behling and son Herman made a business trip to Detroit over the week end.

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—A good 4 leg wind mill tower at reasonable price. Please reply soon. WM. H. MARTIN, East Jordan R. 2. 40x1

FOR SALE — MISCELLANEOUS

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

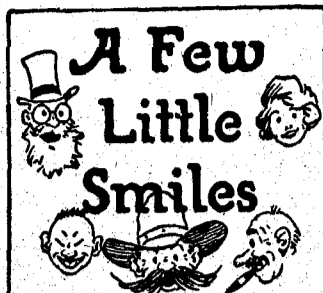
TOMATOES FOR SALE—50c per bushel, Phone 213F-22. MRS. G. W. BROWN on M. 32. 40-2

PIGS FOR SALE—L. G. BUNKER, R. F. D. No. 2, East Jordan—3/4 miles south-west of Rock Elm Grange. 40-2

FOR SALE—California Red Wood dining room Cupboard. New. Modern. Price \$15.00 Inquire. MRS. ABE CARSON 325 Main St. 40-1

FOR SALE—Nice dry cook stove Wood. Small enough so you don't need to split it. Mostly hardwood. \$2.25. WM. SHEPARD Call me up—don't call me down. 40x2

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Black Mare, wt. about 1200. A bargain for cash if taken at once, or will trade for cattle. FRANK KISER, two miles from State Bank on Ellsworth Rd. 40x2



HE GOT THE JOB

Appointees to consular service are expected to be able to speak the languages of the countries to which they are respectively accredited. When a certain chap was considered for a consular post in China, he was asked:

"Are you aware that appointment of a consul is hardly ever recommended unless he speaks the language of the country to which he desires to go? Now, I suppose you speak Chinese?"

The candidate grinned broadly. "If," he said, "you will ask me a question in Chinese I shall be happy to answer it."

The appointment was given him without further comment.—Prairie Farmer.

No Harm Done

Coming unexpectedly into the room one day, Mrs. Lee found her five-year-old daughter, Milly, giving her new doll a haircut.

"Milly!" exclaimed Mrs. Lee, "why did you cut your doll's lovely hair? Now you've ruined it."

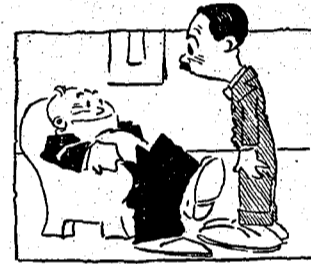
"Oh, no, I haven't mother," replied Milly. "Its hair will grow long again in a few weeks."—Indianapolis News.

No Easel Mark

"Dad," said the boy, "I'm going to become an artist. You have no objections, have you?"

"None at all, my boy," returned the father, "just so you don't draw on me."

ON WRONG TRACK



Son—What makes you think the road I'm traveling is easy?
Father—Isn't it down hill?

Success at Last

"Great Scott!" said Mr. Newlywed, seeing broken crockery all over the floor. "Whatever has happened?"

Mrs. Newlywed explained: "This cookery book says that an old cup without a handle will do for measuring—and it's taken me 11 tries to get a handle off without breaking the cup."—Vancouver Sun.

Just an Exhibit

"Congratulations, Mr. Jones," said a friend. "I understand your oldest son is a model boy."

Mr. Jones looked a bit sour. "Yes," he acknowledged, "but he's not a working model."

Not His Fault

Two London cabmen were glaring at each other. "Aw, what's the matter with you?" demanded one.

"Nothin's the matter with me."

"You gave me a nasty look," persisted the first.

"Well," responded the other, "now you mention it, you certainly have a nasty look; but I didn't give it to you."

Simple Cure

Mr. Smith—Your wife used to be so nervous. Now she seems quite cured.

Mr. Brown—Yes, and it was so easy. The doctor simply told her it was a sign of age.

That Kind

"My dear, have you met with an affliction?" asked a friend of the widow in weeds.

"Yes, I have lost my husband."

"Was he insured?"

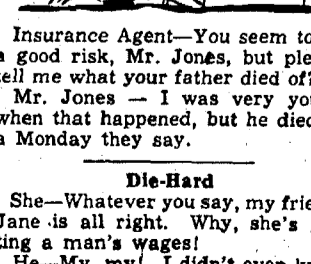
"No, he was a total loss."

Another of Those!

"Give a sentence using the word bewitches."

"Go ahead—I'll bewitches in a minute!"

WASH-DAY DISEASE



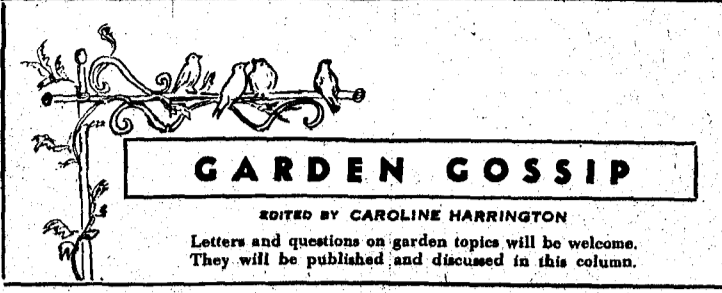
Insurance Agent—You seem to be a good risk, Mr. Jones, but please tell me what your father died of?

Mr. Jones — I was very young when that happened, but he died of a Monday they say.

Die-Hard

She—Whatever you say, my friend, Jane is all right. Why, she's getting a man's wages!

He—My, my! I didn't even know she was married.



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 Garden Gossiper:

Some of you perhaps remember that on June 17th our Garden Gossip column carried an earnest letter from "T" protesting the sacrifice of the so-called "brush," in reality young trees, valuable vines, shrubs and plants,—in the name of road "improvement," and suggesting that we establish in this vicinity an arboretum (a garden of trees and shrubs marked with their names) where we could study the many varieties of our native vegetation, learn to recognize individuals, and become more appreciative of their usefulness and beauty.

Several of you spoke enthusiastically to me of your interest in such an arboretum for East Jordan, and then summer work and preparations for our flower show took all of our attention so that apparently "T's" suggestion was forgotten.

But there was one who did not forget, one who knows trees and understands their value to us. Prof. L. R. Taft, formerly Michigan's State Horticulturist, has given the arboretum idea thoughtful consideration and in his opinion it is one that we can carry out. He believes that an arboretum such as "T" suggested, planted in our native trees and shrubs, would be invaluable to us as a community. Next week, or within the near future, Garden Gossip will publish a letter of Prof. Taft's suggestions on the subject. Please watch for this letter, and please let me know what you think of an arboretum for East Jordan.

C. H.

Mrs. Ida Kinsey planted many of her faller annuals in rows running diagonally across her back yard from the corner of her kitchen porch, a most effective as well as original arrangement, and efficient, too, for it enables her to see everything at once from her doorway. Mrs. Kinsey has transplanted her canterbury bells, great husky plants which she grew from seed, and she has separated and replanted her iris. She is planning next summer's garden now which all authorities agree is the right time.

The frugal trees, having withdrawn all living matter from their leaves, allow them to fall to the ground. These discarded leaves still contain valuable mineral matter which belongs back in the earth that produced the leaves. But it is neither practical nor convenient to allow the leaves to decompose where they fall,—for or-

FROM THE DIARY OF AN OBSERVANT BYSTANDER

Sept. 27th: Mrs. Joe Kenney has morning glories of the most heavenly blue on her garden fence. I look at them with envy as I can never raise them successfully.

Sept. 28th: Temperature 35 degrees at six this morning. It is time to take in any plants one wants to carry over winter—which reminds me I have an azalea in the garden.

Sept. 29th: Quite chilly now every morning, but it warms up later in the day, and what a gorgeous Indian Summer we are having! It is such a good time now to work in the garden. Phlox can be divided, iris and tulips moved, to mention only a few things.

Sept. 30th: Last day of September and no killing frost yet. I diligently cover my porch boxes every night, but so far nothing has happened, and I am hoping nothing does for a while as there is so much to do.

Oct. 1st: One never tires of the wonderful colors in the trees and shrubs. The sumac is especially bright on the hillsides. Then, too, the garden flowers are lasting unusually late this year. Mr. Eggert's little corner of petunias is still as cheerful as ever and there are many lovely marigolds, dahlias and zinnias blooming yet.

der's sake we must sweep them up and dispose of them. Why not start a compost heap with them? The withered leaves, bound together with a few spadefuls of dirt, wood ashes, manure, will decompose and make a valuable dressing, which when incorporated with your garden soil, will add humus to retain moisture and the mineral elements all plants need for food.

October 2nd and we still have flowers in abundance. Before me a huge jar of zinnias, annual phlox, white petunias, nicotiana, cosmos, salpiglossis, scabiosa, bachelor buttons, gaillardia and coreopsis testify to the hurried trip I made into my garden last evening when the male members of the family frightened me with their predictions of frost. I cut right and left until in the dark I could not tell one flower from another, determined to save as many as I could,—and then, though I did see patches of frost on my neighbor's roof this morning, no damage was done in the garden, not even to the castor beans which usually fold up at the first hint of frost. My diary tells me that I was still picking bouquets all the first week of October last year, but on October 9th came a "killing frost," and on October 13th my garden was

white with snow.

Have just been taking stock in the basement, and find that my few cucumber hills produced 17 quarts of different kinds of pickle, besides a three gallon crock of dill size cucumbers in brine. Counting all the cucumbers we have eaten in salad, our vines have done well for us.

And then, there are the little squashes! We have picked 30 from four vines, and there are still 20 to be picked. Split in halves and baked with a spoonful of brown sugar and a dab of butter, they are delicious.

I had just about made up my mind that I would never,—no, never, plant nasturtiums again for mine always have a horrid following of black aphids. And then along comes Mrs. John Carney with a bouquet of gorgeous bronze and yellow ones, and she says that her nasturtiums were not bothered by the aphids at all. Maybe I will relent. I love the spicy fragrance of nasturtiums.

The Observant Bystander brings up the perennial question of "When is Indian Summer?" What do you think?

Chickadees are back in my doorway.

PENINSULA

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Miss Lucy Reich who spent her 2 weeks vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Reich at Lone Ash farm returned to her position in Lansing Wednesday.

Miss Dorothy Taylor of Three Bells Dist. is working for her sister Mrs. Walter Phillips in Boyne City caring for the children while Mrs. Phillips picks up potatoes.

Lewie Kitson of Three Bells Dist. is working near Elmira in the potato fields.

State Rep. D. D. Tibbits of Cherry Hill went to Grand Rapids Sunday to be a delegate to the Republican Convention Monday. Mrs. Mammie Buchanan of Boyne City stayed at the farm with the young folks Sunday night.

Co. Agent, Clarence Mullett, of Newago Co. of Fremont Michigan visited his farm, the F. H. Wangeman farm, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Staley and Lloyd Jones of Stoney Ridge farm went for a motor ride Sunday out East to enjoy the fall scenery. They picked up Clarence Jones, Mrs. Staley's father and Eddie Jones, Lloyd Jones brother, East of Boyne City and took them along. They saw one deer.

Buddy Staley of Stoney Ridge farm accompanied Mr. Loren Duffy and Richard Duffy to the C. C. C. at Levering Sunday.

Miss Vera Staley of Stoney Ridge farm spent the week end at the Kitzman Cottage near East Jordan with a party of friends.

George Staley has been very poorly with yellow jaundice for two weeks but is much better now.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hitchcock of East Jordan spent Sunday afternoon at Pleasant view farm.

Mr. Claude Stanley of Mountain Dist. called on his uncle George Jarman at Gravel-Hill South Side, Sunday.

Mrs. Claude Stanley of Mountain Dist. called on Mrs. Robert Hayden at Hayden Cottage, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hayden of Pleasant View farm helped Richard Byer dig potatoes Monday in Chadcock Dist.

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Hayden and family of Pleasant View farm called on Mr. and Mrs. Rolland Byer in Three Bells Dist. Sunday evening.

Mrs. Frank Lisher of Petoskey called on Mrs. Charles Arnott at Maple Row farm Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis and son Clare of Gravel Hill North Side joined some friends in a trip across the "Straits" Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Earl and three children of Boyne City and Mrs. Bishaw, Mrs. Earl's mother and Mr. Charles Bishaw, Mrs. Earl's brother and wife of Rochester, N. Y. were dinner guests of the David and Will Gaunt families in Three Bells Dist. Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt and son Jr. and Mr. Henry Johnson of Three Bells Dist. spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Crowell and little daughter at Dave Staley Hill West Side.

David Gaunt of Three Bells Dist. stays at the Rober Myers farm in Mountain Dist. when Mr. and Mrs. Myers go marketing in their beautiful garden truck.

Mr. Walter Dewey of Mancelona is painting the C. H. Dewey Cottage, Fairy Delve, on South Elm Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stolt of Elk Rapids and Mr. and Mrs. Grow of Charlevoix were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Myers in Mountain Dist.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Howe of Overlook farm were Monday visitors in Charlevoix.

Bachelor Is Host to 300

Weekly in Past Decade

TAMPA, FLA.—More than 200,000 guests have enjoyed the hospitality of Joseph F. Miyares, self-styled "old bachelor," at his home during the last 10 years. Most of his visitors have been children of high school age.

Miyares said "it's simply a hobby and the pleasure is all mine," as he explained that reputable organizations, high school fraternities and class parties were welcome to use his home at any time for "good, clean, wholesome fun."

An average of 300 guests a week during the past 10 years have taken advantage of Miyares' "hobby," danced at his home, used his 50-foot swimming pool and roamed the two acres of gardens which surround his home.

The parties given at his home always are well chaperoned, Miyares said, "but on some counts they must do as I say."

Mrs. H. B. Russell of Maple Lawn farm and Mrs. F. K. Hayden of Pleasant View farm helped Mrs. J. W. Hayden at Orchard Hill with silo fillers Tuesday and Wednesday, Mrs. A. Reich of Lone Ash farm and

daughter, Miss Lucy Reich of Lansing spent Tuesday afternoon at Orchard Hill.

Silo filling is nearly finished only one more job that at Orvil Bennett's no frost yet corn is in excellent condition, the last two weeks of warm dry weather has ripened up crops in fine shape.

There were 49 at the Star Sunday School for Rally Day Oct. 2nd. The young Seiler men folks of East Jordan spent Saturday delivering invitations which surely brought results. Those who attended spent a restful instructive hour. Mrs. J. P. Seiler of East Jordan presented Mrs. J. W. Hayden of Orchard Hill with a beautiful bouquet of pink roses in token of her being the oldest attendant of the school.

The fall crop of pig is very abundant in this section, Fred Wurn reports 12 all fine and healthy in one litter and 9 and 10 in a litter are very common.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Healey of Willow Brook farm were Sunday dinner guests of Mrs. Healeys parents, Mr. and Mrs. Deitz near Boyne City.

Miss Margaret Leist of Horton Bay assisted her aunt Mrs. A. B. Nicloy of Sunny Slope farm with the Silo fillers the last of last week.

Just News . . .
... often tells but half the story
The real story frequently is hidden by the uninteresting mass of matter coming from Washington these days. Wading through the routine news reports is like looking for a needle in a haystack. If you want a comprehensive understanding of what is going on read the

Washington Digest
By WILLIAM BRUCKART
appearing weekly in this paper.

You will find that this letter contains exactly the information you want, interpreted by an unbiased, competent observer, who not only tells the news, but tells the story behind the news. Mr. Bruckart's long experience as a Washington correspondent has given him news sources and a background of knowledge that make his writing especially valuable to the person who wants to be really well informed.

Crossroads of Speech

and now
A Type of Switchboard Used in 1878

Once upon a time the telephone switchboards of Michigan were like sleepy country crossroads. . . Today's switchboards are like the busy, well-regulated intersections of the most crowded motor highways, thronged with hurrying traffic day and night.

This traffic of speech has grown until now an average of 3,200,000 calls a day . . . about 2250 every minute . . . travel over Michigan Bell lines. It is the efficiency of the modern equipment developed by Bell System research and manufacturing skill . . . together with the work of highly trained telephone employees . . . that enables us to direct each message along the right road to its destination . . . without confusion and without delay—at reasonable cost.

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY

1878
60 Years of Service
1938

Local Happenings

Burton Hitchcock spent part of last week in Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Rueling spent the week end in Detroit and Ann Arbor.

George McWaters is a surgical patient at University hospital Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Merle Covey of Grayling was week end guest of her mother Mrs. Adella Dean.

Dancing at the Odd Fellows Hall every Saturday night. Everybody welcome. adv.

Harvey Harrington of Detroit is guest of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Harrington.

Regular meeting of the East Jordan K. of P. Lodge No. 180, at Castle hall, Wednesday, Oct. 12.

Miss Dorothy St. John of Muskegon Heights is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hector McKinnon.

Mrs. Rose Du Charne of Detroit was guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hipp and other friends last week.

There will be a Townsend Meeting every Tuesday night, commencing at 8:00 o'clock, at the Odd Fellows Hall, adv. t.f.

Miss Ann Healey left Sunday for her home at Detroit after spending some months here at the F. D. Stone farm residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm Nachazel and family of Muskegon were recent guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Nachazel.

Don't forget the Rummage Sale sponsored by the Junior Class this Saturday, Oct. 8th, opposite the Lumber Co. Store. adv.

St. Ann's Altar Society will meet in St. Joseph School Thursday, October 13th. Mrs. Margaret Hipp & Mrs. John Kraemer Hostesses.

Mrs. A. Berg, who has been spending the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Ida Bashaw, returned to her home at Potosky this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Carson have moved to their winter home on Main St. after spending the summer months at their home in Cherryvale.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Graham and family of Detroit were week end guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harnden, and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Battered, and other relatives.

The East Jordan Study Club will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Eva Votruba, with Mrs. M. B. Palmer as assistant hostess, Tuesday, October 11.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman King and son Stewart of Charlevoix were guest of Mrs. Kings parents, Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Burbank, and other relatives last week.

A meeting of Charlevoix County Democrats will be held at the Municipal Building in East Jordan this Friday night, Oct. 7th, commencing at 8:00 o'clock.

The East Jordan Extension Club will meet with Mrs. J. K. Bader next Friday, Oct. 14th. Pot luck dinner at noon. Subject for discussion will be "Home Management."

Miss Gene Blair returned home from a visit from Detroit last Saturday. She was accompanied by Mrs. Dolly Blair and James Stanbaugh, who returned to Detroit, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Conway and daughter Gene of Bay City were week end guests of Mrs. Conway's father, Maurice Gorman and at the S. Conway home and with Boyne City relatives.

Miss Margaret Stone, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Stone who has been at their farm home here for several weeks, left last week to take up M. D. post graduate work at Chicago University.

Big barn dance at the Peninsula grange hall this Sat. night, Oct. 8th. Round and square dances. Hot dogs and coffee with cream. Peppy music, you won't be able to make your feet behave. Admission 35c. adv.

The Piney Woods Singers—a Negro Male quartet—of Piney Woods, Miss., will present a program of hymns, spirituals and plantation melodies at the Norwegian Lutheran Church this Friday night, Oct. 7th. Commencing at 8:00 o'clock. A free-will offering taken.

Appropriate services were held at the Presbyterian and Methodist Churches last Sunday commemorating the ninety-ninth anniversary of the birth of Frances E. Willard, a crusader in temperance and woman suffrage work. The churches were beautifully decorated with flowers, Mrs. W. E. Malpass having charge of the Presbyterian and Mrs. P. Penfold and Mrs. V. Vance of the Methodist.

Harry Saxton left Tuesday for Ann Arbor for medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Keller were guests of relatives and friends in Flint and Mt. Clemens.

Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Mathews returned home last Thursday from a vacation trip in Canada.

Mrs. Edward Egan of Traverse City is guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hite, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Mann of Flint were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Hipp last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ribble with daughter Joan of Traverse City were East Jordan visitors this week.

Mrs. R. T. MacDonald was guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Bogart at Charlevoix last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Rollin Jones and family of Flint were recent guests of the former's mother, Mrs. N. Jones.

Hector McKinnon, Jr., of Gladwin is visiting at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Hector McKinnon, sr.

Ms. Ira Bartlett spent last week with her daughters, Miss Virginia, Mrs. Earl Pratt and family at Battle Creek.

Mrs. Edith Bartlett spent the week end with her daughter, Jean, a student nurse at Bronson hospital, Kalamazoo.

Miss Sarah Schroeder returned to her work at the Bird's Nest, Charlevoix, latter part of last week after a months vacation.

Don't forget the Rummage Sale sponsored by the Junior Class this Saturday, Oct. 8th, opposite the Lumber Co. Store. adv.

The M. E. Ladies Aid will be entertained at the home of Mrs. M. B. Palmiter, assisted by Mrs. Elva Barrie, Wednesday, Oct. 12.

Carlton Bowen left Monday for his home in Washington, D. C., after home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. spending the past two weeks at the Bowen.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Powell and daughter of Bellaire were week end guests of Mrs. Powell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Maddock, and other relatives.

Clarence Healey is in Detroit and Flint this week attending a Socony Vacuum gas meeting in Detroit and will attend the showing of the '39 Chevrolets in Flint.

Mrs. Josie Snellin of Muskegon visited East Jordan relatives last week and at present is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Frank Bader, at Walloon Lake.

W. Haulin of Millington and Bill Rogell of Detroit were guests at the Lewis Milliman home, Wednesday. Mr. Haulin and the Millimas were former neighbors at Millington.

Oct. 6th and no killing frosts as yet in this section. Mrs. Maurice Gee residing on East Jordan's West Side, has a "Three Sisters" rose bush in blossom for the second time this year.

Rodney Rogers has returned to his duties as instructor in the Biology Dept. at C. S. T. C., Mt. Pleasant, after spending the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Rogers.

Mrs. Eldred Light of Detroit, who has been spending a few weeks with Miss Ann Healey at the F. D. Stone farm home, left last week for Houghton where she plans to remain during the winter months.

Mrs. Wm Howard left Tuesday for Detroit where she will visit at the home of her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Irving Townsend; later she will go to Kansas City, Mo., for a visit with her other daughter Mrs. Reese and family.

Mrs. Louis Milliman visited her daughter, Miss Hilda Milliman, at Battle Creek, last week end. Miss Milliman has been a patient at Lila hospital in Battle Creek following an automobile accident some nine weeks ago. She expects to be able to leave within a week.

Water Tax Notice

Water taxes for the quarter ending Oct. 1st, are due and payable Oct. 7th to Nov. 7th. After Nov. 7th, if unpaid, service will be discontinued without further notice.

G. E. BOSWELL
City Treasurer

Christ Evangelical Lutheran (German Settlement)

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

H. Ashton-Wolfe Is Back With More "Secrets of the French Police." Read the Startling Disclosures of This World-Famous Sleuth Which Appear Every Week in The American Weekly, the Magazine Distributed With the Sunday Chicago Herald and Examiner.



NO WARNING

Jones was sitting with his wife behind a palm on a hotel veranda late one night when a young man and a girl came and sat down on a bench near them. The young man began to tell the girl how pretty and good and lovable he thought she was. Hidden behind the palm, Mrs. Jones whispered to her husband: "Oh, John, he doesn't know we're here, and he's going to propose. Whistle to warn him." "What for?" said Jones. "Nobody whistled to warn me."—Indiana Farmer's Guide.

Breaking the News

Murphy had been careless in handling the blasting powder in the quarry and Duffy had been deputed to break the news gently to the widow. "Mrs. Murphy," said he, "isn't it today the fellow calls for the weekly payment of Murphy's life insurance?" "It is," answered Mrs. Murphy. "Well, now a word in your ear," said Duffy. "Sure ye can snap your fingers at the fellow today."

Complimentary

"Did you notice," said the aggrieved playwright, "how the Daily Blank slammed my latest play?" "Don't you worry about that," said his friend cheerfully. "The critic of that paper's just like a parrot—only repeats what everyone else is saying."

AND HOW



She (deeply interested)—And of course your rich uncle remembered you in making his will?
He—He did that—remembered to leave me out.

No Wonder

Mrs. Hazel—What dreadful language your parrot uses.
Mrs. Knutt—Yes; my husband bought the bird in town and took it home in his car. He had three blow-outs and engine trouble on the way.—Royal Arcanum Bulletin.

Surely an Ancient

Ding—So your grandfater is a sure-enough old-timer?
Dong—Yeah. He says he can remember when baking powder out-sold face powder!

Quite Safe

Wife—Oh, John! I forgot to turn off the gas ring in the bedroom when we left.
Husband—All ri', nothin'll burn. I forgot to turn the water off in the bathroom.—Providence Journal.

It's the Recession

Customer—The sausages you sent to me were meat at one end and bread crumbs at the other.
Butcher—Quite so, madam. In these hard times it is very difficult to make both ends meat.

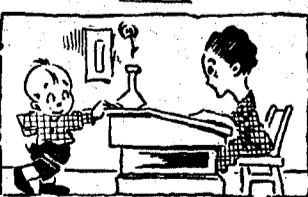
Both Sides

Friend—It's too bad Clarence and Dorothy aren't good enough for each other.
Man—What makes you say that?
Friend—Oh, I've been talking to both families.—Royal Arcanum Bulletin.

Joke in Air

A passenger in an airplane was far up in the sky when the pilot began to laugh hysterically.
Passenger—What's the joke?
Pilot—I'm thinking what they'll say at the asylum when they find out I've escaped.

WHAT THE KIDS SEE



Teacher—Children, it is easy to tell what service a soldier has seen. What do you usually see on his arm when you meet him in the street?
Bright Pupil—A girl!

No Alternative

"What do you want?" demanded Mr. Newlywed. "Breakfast or work?"
"Both," replied the tramp.
Mr. Newlywed produced a large pile of his wife's home-made bread. "Eat that!" he exclaimed, "and you'll have both."

Indian Rainmakers Of Southwest Hold To Ancient Rites

Traditional Corn Dance Brings Moisture for Annual Crops.

SANTO DOMINGO, N. M.—In southwestern New Mexico rain is a matter of life and death. There live the Keres Indians, who have for centuries performed once each year a colorful ceremony to which they attribute the moisture that has given them life-sustaining crops.

The Koshares, the medicine men of the tribe, lead the supplication to the Keres' traditional "father"—the sky—in their corn dance begging their deity to allow rain to fall on their crops that burn in the southern New Mexico desert land.

Most Peaceful Tribe.

This primitive dance is the climax of the Keres' religion and the annual performance of the rite—with the autumn rains that follow—goes to make the tribe one of the most peacefully devout and spiritually satisfied in the world.

The pueblo has held more to its ancient traditions than any other in the Southwest. To these simple people the annual dance of supplication is a dance to the spirits their ancestors worshiped. After the coming of the Spaniards and Christianity the dance was named in honor of St. Dominic, who was given them by the Spanish padres as their patron, but the ceremony itself remains unchanged.

The St. Dominic dance originated in antiquity and the meaning of many of its symbolic portions is unknown even to the Indians themselves.

Beliefs Remain Unchanged.

To these simple people the blue sky is the father and the earth the mother of all creation. Early teaching by missionaries, oppression by the Spaniards and later government schools have failed to shake the Indians in their steadfast belief in the simple but practical worship of the religion of their ancestors.

The dance of St. Dominic is one of the most perfect survivals of the Indian's ancient religious ceremonies. While primarily a plea for rain, the dance really is an elaborate prayer for the fertilization and preservation of the fields of corn upon which the people depend as their principal item of diet.

The actual dance starts early in the morning, following the only Christian rite of the ceremony, the marriage of couples who have previously been married by tribal medicine men.

Women Also Participate.

The Koshares, or medicine men, painted in ashen gray and chanting in a monotonous undertone, lead the procession from the kiva, a circular underground chamber used for the tribe's secret ceremonies. Following the Koshares, whose bodies are painted with symbols and whose hair is tied with corn husks and pasted with mud, are long lines of men and women, placed alternately. As these dancers reach the town plaza they form in two straight lines. All of the Indians hold their positions in the dance with the exception of the Koshares, who move in and out of the weaving lines exhorting their tribesmen to greater frenzy. During the daylong dance, only the medicine men gesture to the sky in an appeal for rain.

It is only in extra dry years that nature fails the Keres-Indians. Usually rains fall in the area a few days following their dance. When it does rain shortly afterward, it serves to revive the faith of the Indians in their ancient beliefs.

Post Card Collecting

New Idea for Hobby Fans

KANSAS CITY.—That typically American hobby of collecting rare items, oddities, stamps, coins, buttons and other class specimens has recently branched into a new field in a big way, as attested by the records of the Post Card Collectors Club of America with headquarters here.

Starting in a small way a few years ago, the club roster now numbers several hundreds of picture post card collectors scattered all over the United States and a few in several foreign countries. The collectors correspond and exchange cards via the mail box. Many collections total over 10,000 different cards—several exceed 20,000. Collectors are now specializing in sets or series such as lighthouses, battlefields, monuments, parks and geographic sets of state capitols, county buildings, city halls and other similar views.

Falls Ten Stories,

Offers Apologies

FRESNO, CALIF.—Chester Wagner, 27, a window washer, interrupted five women in the midst of a beauty treatment when he crashed through the skylight into a beauty parlor after falling from the tenth story of the building next door.
The abashed Wagner mumbled his apologies and scurried out the front door to the emergency hospital, where he was treated for minor lacerations.

A SENSIBLE SUGGESTION FOR FIRE PREVENTION WEEK

Carry Insurance

Do your part as a careful citizen to prevent fires. Do not let your children play with matches. Be careful where you throw lighted cigarette stubs. Keep kerosene and gasoline in air-tight receptacles. Clear up all inflammable rubbish.

Having done all this—don't trust to luck for the rest—trust to Insurance. Fires do happen in spite of the utmost precautions. Then you should have insurance to cover your losses.

We can write fire insurance and other policies in the best companies. Take out insurance now.

Robert A. Campbell

GENERAL INSURANCE

East Jordan,

Mich.

Church News

St. Joseph Church
East Jordan
St. John's Church
Bohemian Settlement
Rev. Joseph J. Malinowski, Pastor
Sunday, October 9th, 1938.
8:00 a. m. — East Jordan.
10:00 a. m. — Settlement.
3:00 p. m. — Rosary, benediction.

Presbyterian Church
C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor
C. R. Harper, Foreign Pastor
"A Church for Folks."
10:30 a. m. — Morning Worship.
Wm. George Hemingway will teach the adult class.
11:45 a. m. — Sunday School.
7:00 p. m. Young People's Meeting
8:00 p. m. Adult Bible Study.

First M. E. Church

Rev. J. C. Mathews, Pastor
Morning Service — 11:15
Sunday School — 12:15 P.M.

Seventh-day Adventist

L. C. Lee — Pastor
Sabbath School — 10:30 a. m. Saturday.
Church Service — 11:30 a. m. Saturday.

Latter Day Saints Church

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

R. G. WATSON FUNERAL HOME

NINETEEN YEARS OF SATISFACTORY SERVICE IN THIS COMMUNITY.

East Jordan, Mich.

66 Phones 244

TRAVERSE CITY

Livestock Commission House

Yards, Fairgrounds — Sale Every Tuesday

Largest and Best Livestock Market in Northern Mich.

Checks available as soon as livestock is sold.

L. W. ZIMMERMAN — OWNER

THE SHOW PLACE OF THE NORTH TEMPLE THEATRE EAST JORDAN

SATURDAY, OCT. 8th Saturday Matinee 10c - 15c
Eves 7:15 - 9 10c - 25c
NEW YORK'S SENSATIONAL PROSECUTIONS!
GEORGE BRENT — HUMPHREY BOGART

RACKET BUSTERS

MUSICAL COMEDY — LATEST NEWS
SUN. MON. TUES. Sunday Matinee — 10c - 15c
Evenings 7 and 9:15. 10c - 25c
IT'S ANOTHER "TEST PILOT!"
CLARK GABLE — MYRNA LOY

TOO HOT TO HANDLE

PETE SMITH AND ROBERT BENCHLEY SHORTS

WEDNESDAY ONLY— FAMILY NITE 2 FOR 25c
GEORGE RAFT — SYLVIA SIDNEY — HARRY CAREY

YOU AND ME

EXTRA! DICK TRACY RETURNS

THURSDAY — FRIDAY — OCT. 13 — 14
DENNIS O'KEEFE — FLORENCE RICE

VACATION FROM LOVE

OUR GANG COMEDY — CAPT. AND KIDS CARTOON

Regular Communication of East Jordan Lodge No. 379, F. & A. M., Tuesday night, Oct. 11th.
Work in the M. M. degree.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

BOOK MATCHES

Salesman—Sell Advertising Book Matches. Extra bonus. Low Prices. Send 25c for sales kit returnable. Liberty Match Co., 354 Merchandise Mart, Chicago.

OPPORTUNITY

PEANUT VENDING MACHINES. Sec. 27 at \$5 each. Also 5 machines at \$6 each. Outside coin slot; Cannot clog. M. W. Steinhart, 15 Grove St., Plymouth, Wis.

AGENTS

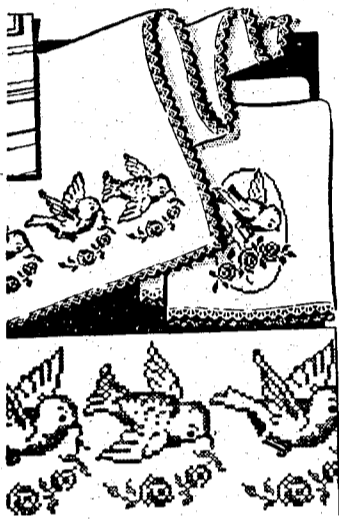
MEN to sell Lifetime Metal, Permanent SOCIAL SECURITY CARDS. Can earn \$10 a day easily and retain present job. Wm. Hamant, 605 W. Lex. St., Baito., Md.

BUG FUMIGATING

Guaranteed destruction to all bedbugs, roaches, etc., including their eggs. We have fumigated thousands of buildings through out Michigan, including homes, public institutions, Government boats, etc. Write or phone—University I. H. CHAMBERLAIN CO., 1824 Holmer, Detroit, Mich.

Add Note of Color to Your Dainty Linens

These bluebirds have a charm all their own. Cross stitch them in soft colors (shades of one color or varied colors) on scarf, towels, pillow cases, or cloths and enjoy the pride of possession! Pattern 6032 contains a transfer pattern of



Pattern 6032

12 motifs ranging from 4 3/4 by 1 1/2 inches to 1 1/2 by 1 1/2 inches; illustrations 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.

New Farm Program

Radio promotion of Goodyear products for farm use began September 26 over a huge Blue network of 48 broadcasting stations of the National Broadcasting company. Fifteen-minute daily sectional programs will be broadcast each Monday to Friday, inclusive, from 1:15 to 1:30 p. m. eastern standard time, 12:15 to 12:30 p. m. central standard time and 11:15 to 11:30 a. m. mountain standard time to farmers living between the Atlantic ocean and the Rocky mountains, and from Texas to Canada.

The new Goodyear broadcasts will supplement the National Farm and Home Hour, which for ten years has given American farmers up-to-the-minute news and expert counsel on rural problems. The new broadcast immediately follows the Farm and Home Hour program.

Information of vital local importance, including weather forecasts, shipping advice, commodity prices, sectional crop conditions and other such items will be featured in these regional broadcasts. Complete regional offices, competently staffed, and equipped to gather and make available the necessary regional news and information, will be set up and maintained. These will be in charge of farm experts who also will direct the program and see that they are keyed to local needs.—Adv.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.

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

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

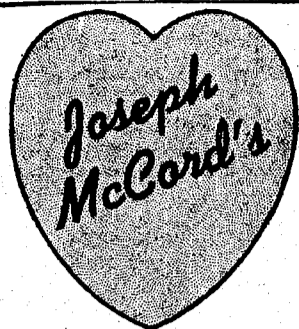
There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

Only Good Merchandise

Can Be CONSISTENTLY Advertised

BUY ADVERTISED GOODS



HEART'S HERITAGE

© Joseph McCord

WNU Service.

CHAPTER XII—Continued

"Pity I didn't learn you to cook more," said Pink. "If I was a little spry and the dominie wasn't alone, I'd ask you to take me along. You want to watch out for them Canucks." A reminiscent look came into Pink's gray eyes. "You know, I joined up with a bunch of 'em during the late ruckus. They're the devil's own in a scrap. Don't you go startin' anything with 'em unless you want to finish it. And say, I don't know how long you're goin' to be around here, but I hope you don't have to spend all your time with the girl friend. We may not have a chance to be together again for a while. More pie?"

"No thanks. I'm going to have a shower," answered Dale.

"Well, don't forget what I said about the dominie. Pal around with him some. He's been missin' you a lot."

"I know. I'm glad you told me that, Pink. Of course I'll give him all the time I can."

"Count on you for dinner, can we?"

"Of course. I'll be here."

"Fine. I'll be barbecuin' the fatted calf."

Later in the afternoon, when Jonathan Farwell returned from the funeral, he came directly to the kitchen where Pink was bustling about.

"Has Dale returned?"

"Not yet. I guess he's fussin'." The cook decided, closing his oven carefully. He turned to look at the tall black figure in the doorway.

"Well, Dominie, I hear us old folks is goin' to be left at the fireside again."

"Yes. Dale plans to go north in June."

"Well, that's what guys can expect when they raise a family. I was telling the kid how he wanted to keep an eye on them Canada boys. I wouldn't mind meetin' up with some of them buddies once more. They could take it. I'll say that for them."

"They died well." A note of harshness almost in Farwell's voice. "Do you expect Dale for dinner?"

"Sure. He'll be on hand. He promised me."

Lenora Brady was slightly incoherent when she flung open the front door for a young man who came bounding up her porch steps.

"Dale! Dale! Is it really you? Come in quick. Shut that door!" There was a brief interval without words.

"You'll have to excuse me. I'm a cry-baby." Lee winked back her tears with a laugh. I think I came very near fainting with excitement when I heard your voice. I never dreamed of it being you! Why didn't you prepare me?"

"There really wasn't time. I came away on such short notice. Do you mind?"

"Mind! I'm so excited I can't talk." She patted his hand. "I was writing a letter to you when the phone rang. And when Hattie said some man wanted to speak to me."

"You thought it was Pliny," Dale volunteered. "I want that letter just the same."

"This is better than a million letters!"

"I kept my promise, didn't I?"

"So wonderfully, dear. I believe you always will."

"I'll do my best, Lady Lee."

Dale gave a glowing account of the future to Lee. Old Payne had been a trump to recommend him. It seemed that this chap Kelsey had a lot of interests and there was no telling what the Canada job might lead to. Dale was going to do his best to make good right from the start. He would, too.

"It's wonderful," Lee sighed. "I feel, too, that it's the start of happiness for us. Only I dread to see you go so far away. Dale, dear . . ."

"Yes?"

"You must help me not to be selfish with you. We must think of your father. But you'll give me every minute you can, won't you?"

"Do you have to ask?"

"Yes. It's because I am selfish about sharing my heart and geologist. Have you those blue goggles?"

"Not yet. I think mosquito netting will be more appropriate, from what I hear."

"It does sound thrilling. Indians and everything. Maybe you'll fall in love with a squaw, Dale."

"I just wouldn't wonder. Now, let's plan for this afternoon. It's gorgeous out. Couldn't we run off?"

"You saw the car out there, didn't you? I'll go, if you'll drive."

"Bargain. We can have several hours to ourselves. I promised father I would show up for dinner. We had only a moment. And I want to see your mother before we go."

"Of course. I'll send her down. She's waiting upstairs for me to get over the shock. I won't be but a minute."

"Dale! What a pleasant surprise this is!" was Mrs. Brady's greeting, when that young man planted an impulsive kiss on her cheek and escorted her to her favorite chair

"Isn't it, though?" he beamed. "I'm the one who's lucky."

"We are so delighted to hear of your good fortune. Lee was so excited she scarcely could tell me about it. She insisted that I call her father and tell him. He is very much pleased and anxious to see you."

"I do wish we could drive over to Staten," said Lee when he helped her into the car. "But it's too far. Where shall we go?"

"I was hoping you would want to go there. We will before I go away. What do you say if we run out and park on the top of Allen's Hill for a time? I like the view there."

"I'd love it."

"Then I shall take you up into an exceeding high mountain and showeth you all the kingdoms of this world and the glory. There are some special peaks to see today."

"You mustn't tempt me too far and . . . Watch out for that car, Sir Lucifer."

Sudden silence stilled their lively flow of talk when Dale parked the car on the summit of Allen's Hill and the two sat watching the land-



"If anything happened now, I—I think I'd die!"

scape unrolled at their feet. Woods and farm lands basking in the early afternoon sunlight. Locust Hill among its trees, two miles to the east. The slender spire of Old Whit thrust above a sea of green.

"What are you so busy thinking about, Dale?" Lee asked it gently. For some minutes she had been watching his contemplative eyes looking into the distance.

"Oh—things," he admitted, without shifting his gaze. "I suppose it sounds queer. But just now it was about the funeral over there."

He nodded in the direction of the church. "That's where father went this afternoon."

"I know. It's Helen Emmons. You remember her, don't you?"

"Of course. She was one of those three sisters. Always together and always dressed in black. I sat in the pew with them the first Sunday I was here."

"Did you ever hear anything about them?"

"Can't say that I did."

"I've often wished I knew the whole story. They say that Miss Helen—she was the oldest—was engaged to be married when she was a young girl. Her lover died. Her sisters have never left her through all these years and all three have worn mourning. It makes you wonder about Miss Eloise and Miss Jane. They gave their lives to Helen. And now she has gone. Why did you think about her just now, Dale?"

"Just how strange it all is. Father standing in the pulpit and telling people what a good woman she was. Miss Emmons there, too. Perhaps she knows more than anybody in the world, what it's all about."

"I hope so."

"That's what I was thinking of. She's on the way out. You and I really are just coming in. I suppose it's that way all the time."

"Dale, dear!" Lee's hand came out and caught his in a fierce little clutch. "Don't talk like that. I—I can't bear it. If anything happened now, I—I think I'd die!" The mossagate eyes were brimming with sudden tears.

"Lady Lee!" Dale exclaimed remorsefully. "I didn't mean to."

"I know." She mustered a smile. "You see, I love you so much. It makes me that way."

"Well, nothing is going to happen. It couldn't. Not now."

"I don't believe it could. It seems to me that I have known and loved you always. And it's really been but a few months, hasn't it? After you went away I used to find myself wishing that I had told you about it sooner. But I couldn't have very well. Just the same, I feel that we wasted time."

"We'll try to make it up," Dale smiled. "We have years and years coming to us."

"Do you suppose that you'll ever be sorry?"

"No. I never will be sorry. I love you more than anybody in the world. It will always be like that."

"I know. But my chin gets wobbly every time I think of you going so far away. I've got to worry some, Dale. You'll be away off from everybody. There won't even be letters. If you were hurt or sick, I might know nothing about it for a long time."

"Don't worry, dear. Nothing can happen to me as long as you love me. And I know you do."

"So terribly. I'll try to keep my chin up while I have you here and can see you every day. Oh, Dale, I have some gossip for you. It's bad news."

"Go on. Break it."

"Evelyn is away. She and her mother have gone to Europe. I was going to tell you in the letter."

"Tough."

"And that isn't all. Pliny resigned his position with the gas

"Let me hear something about your new position, Dale," he suggested. "Just where are you going?"

"Into the Missinaibi country. Is the atlas handy? I'll show you."

"There beside you. On the lower shelf."

Dale laid the volume on the table and leafed through it until he located the desired map.

"I'll be starting from Minneapolis," he began importantly. "Then go up the north shore—like this. I don't know the exact route yet. But I'm to strike for the Missinaibi River and follow it to some point along here."

"It looks as if it might be rough and sparsely settled country."

"It is. I'm going to make a hunt for gold. But no one is supposed to know that." Dale's blue eyes were alight with excitement. "I'll have to use a canoe and Indian guides. Mr. Kelsey says . . ."

"Whom did you say?" Farwell broke in sharply. His head still was bent over the atlas.

"Oh, didn't I tell you? Wade Kelsey. He's the man who is sending me up there. He's a mining man. A great friend of Doctor Payne."

"Then you met this man."

"I'll say I did. He came down to the U to consult Payne on the proposition. He wanted to send a man up there to make a report and the chief suggested me. I'm to make a survey while the snow is off the ground and to take all the time I need. Of course all my expenses are paid and I get a fair salary in addition. I may have to lay out some money for my outfit, but I guess I can manage that."

"Let me know if you need anything."

"Thanks, Father. If I do, it will be a loan this time . . ."

"Dinner!" Pink's strident voice interrupted from the lower hall.

"I must wash up," Dale remarked hurriedly. "See you downstairs, Father."

A few moments later, he was in the dining room chatting with Mulgrew as they waited for Doctor Farwell to put in an appearance.

"Didn't the dominie hear?" Pink demanded. "The calf's goin' to be havin' a chill pretty quick."

"Why, yes. He heard," Dale said. "I was telling him about the job up north when you called. I'd just been giving him all the dope I had from my new boss, Wade Kelsey, and . . ."

"Gawd!"

Mulgrew's small face was ashen. His gray eyes stared helplessly.

"Pink!" Dale leaped forward and caught the man by his white shoulders. "What's happened? What is it?"

"Kid . . ." Pink's tongue wet his lips. They were trembling oddly. "Kid, you'd best go up and see your dad."

Dale hastened upstairs. "Father, I must ask you something."

"Well . . ." came a muffled voice from the man facing the window. The swivel chair swung about reluctantly. Dale caught his breath at the sight of his father's face, the black eyes peering up at him in a lackluster stare.

"When I went down," Dale began, "I felt that something was wrong. I was talking to Pink and . . ."

"What did he tell you?"

"Nothing. But he . . . Father, who is Wade Kelsey?"

Farwell sighed wearily. He pulled himself to his feet, holding to the table with both hands. His face was a white mask of misery. "Sit here on the bed, Dale. We will talk as two men." He dropped heavily to a place at Dale's side and sat in brooding silence.

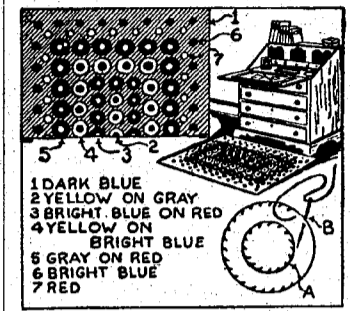
(TO BE CONTINUED)

Rug From Old Coat And Scraps of Felt

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

THE directions for making the rug in my book—SEWING for the Home Decorator, have brought many letters from readers describing rugs that are new to me and very interesting. The reader who shares with us this idea for using pieces of heavy woolen and scraps of felt, tacked her rug to the side of the house and took a snapshot of it which she sent me.

The finished rug is 34 by 23 inches. Half of it is shown here at the upper left. The foundation



(1) is made of the back width of a very heavy old coat. An allowance was made for a hem to add weight to the edge. The foundation may be pieced if a large section of heavy cloth is not available or felt purchased by the yard may be used for it.

Next, circles of felt in two colors, cut from old hats and discarded school pennants, are sewn together with heavy black thread as at A. These are then sewn in place as at B beginning at the center of the foundation. The large circles in the three center rows are two inches in diameter. Those in the next two rows are 2 1/2 inches. All the small circles are one inch.

You can make slipcovers, all types of curtains and many other things for the house with the help of Book 1—SEWING for the Home Decorator. Just follow the pictures. Step by step you learn to make the lovely things you have been wanting for your home. Book 2—Gifts, Novelties and Embroidery—illustrates 90 stitches; also dozens of things you can make in your spare time to use or to sell. Books are 25 cents each. If you order both books leaflet on crazy-patch quilts will be included free. Address: Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplains St., Chicago, Ill.

Sheepskins Trapped Gold

Today, with gold booming as never before, man is seeking feverishly to crown the labors of 6,000 years of persistent gold prospecting. The early prospectors netted the beds of alluvial streams with sheep skins, weighing them down with boulders, and thus catching in the wool quantities of gold dust as the current bore it downstream.

NERVOUS?

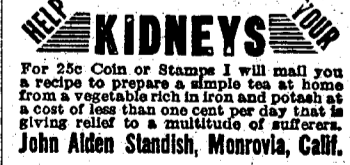
Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you scold those dearest to you? If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. For over 60 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomforts from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders. Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

After Death That man scorches with his brightness and overpowers inferior capacities, yet he shall be revered when dead.—Horace.

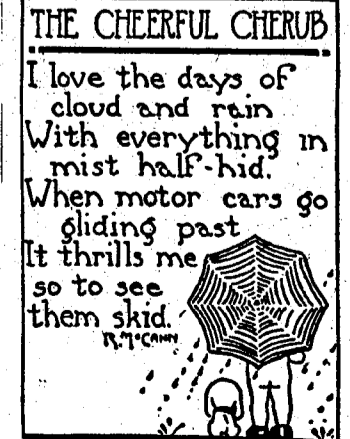


OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

WNU—O 40—38



For 25c Coin or Stamp I will mail you a recipe to prepare a simple tea at home from a vegetable rich in iron and potash at a cost of less than one cent per day that is giving relief to a multitude of sufferers. John Alden Standish, Monrovia, Calif.



It thrills me so to see them skid.

PASSING JUDGMENT

... on others can often get us into "hot water" when we do not know all the circumstances.

By WINFRED WILLARD

MAN, orange and bunch of boys on the lower East Side of New York. The man tossed the orange to see the boys scramble for it. One chap, about 10, fought like a young tiger, tooth and nail, eyes flashing, face grim, fists hitting furiously—all for an orange. The man who had tossed it told his wife at home: "I saw the meanest boy in the world this morning. Didn't care for anybody or anything except to hog an orange himself."

Business took that man later the same day to a pitifully poor room. On a cot in the corner a little girl's cheeks flamed with fever and her body was wasted with suffering. The door flew open. In bolted that little chap, the "meanest boy in the world." Breathless with running, he tiptoed up to his sister's bed and whispered excitedly, "Here's an orange I brung ye, Sis; fought for it 'cause I thought ye'd like it." How her eyes sparkled! Tiny hands reached eagerly for it. Parched little lips craved the refreshment it offered.

The man went home, sat long slumped in his chair. Then he called his wife and with shame and regret struggling in his voice blurted out: "You've married the meanest man that ever lived. That little shaver I told you about, the one I said was the meanest boy in the world, fought for my orange to take to his sick sister and I'm lookin' for somebody to kick me round the block!" He didn't know the whole story before he sat in judgment; that's all.

Fimsy Evidence

A big bishop spoke rather caustically and disparagingly about a woman in public life who traveled the nation and who had an exceptional salary. "Why doesn't she wear better clothes?" he asked, "same old things season in and out; that hat certainly's been on the road winter and summer two solid years." It had. She knew it better than the bishop. But he just didn't know that her money was spent instead for nurses and comforts for her sick father whom she adored. What did a new hat matter if father needed what the cost of a hat could provide? Just judging on fimsy evidence!

For months two people dodged each other. Each knew the other was haughty, unapproachable, cold and undesirable. Finally they met. Didn't want to; tried to avoid it and couldn't. Almost at once barriers began to fall. From the dislike of misunderstanding, they got proper appraisals of each other; to their surprised satisfaction, each began to enjoy, then to admire the other. For the first time they saw behind the scenes and found only what was good. Nearly always so!

Case of the Railroad Man

It seemed strange that the man who lived in Washington breakfasted ungodly early, walked four long blocks, took a street car across city, then rode the tiresome train every day to his Baltimore office. We could all have told him how much shorter, simpler and more sensible for him to step into the bus in front of his house and out at his office; most anybody would know enough to do it this easier, quicker way. Then we learned that he is of the railroad staff and it is his professional responsibility to take the train. Buses weren't his line. Trains were! We sat in judgment without knowing what we were talking about.

So easy to turn our imaginations loose on any pretext or person; so easy to see what isn't there; to misunderstand and misinterpret; to see the little lad fighting for an orange for his sick sister as "meanest boy in the world"; so easy to be critical instead of kind; to tangle human threads that need straightening, not snarling, and thus to spoil many a lovely pattern of life.

A world of saving wisdom abides in the old philosophy that reveals "there's so much good in the worst of us and so much bad in the best of us that it scarcely behooves any of us to say things against the rest of us." Just another way of suggesting that it's better all around to "judge not." It keeps things from boomeranging on us!

Copyright—WNU Service.

Palms in Coat of Arms
The palm is in the coat of arms of South Carolina. Legends have it that the Virgin Mary commanded the palm to bend its leaves over Christ during the trip into Egypt. Palms were known to have supplied tribes not only with food, but also oil, fuel and shelter. One of the superstitions pertaining to palms notes a writer in the Rural New Yorker, is that if one would make a cross of leaves he would be free from injury during a heavy storm. People in some sections of the country believe that it will drive mice away from granaries; that if leaves are eaten it will cure fever, or that if a palm leaf is put behind the picture of Virgin Mary on Easter morning it will drive away all animals without bones.

Fashion Embarks on Wild Color Career in Fall Garb

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



FASHION is about to go on a great color spree. For that matter the new clothes have already started out on a mad color career that promises to outcolor even the most colorful seen for many a year.

Not that this color orgy writes finis to the simple black foundation dress that provides such dramatic setting for stunning costume jewelry and for accessories that splash color accents in vivid highlights. No indeed! The black dress with dashes of color is holding its own.

The intriguing thing about the colors exploited this season is that they are distinctively out of the ordinary. The colors heard most about and seen dramatized throughout Paris collections are the purples and plums, the mauves and violets and fuchsia shades. In fact the entire gamut of violine shades is run. Comes next in the limelight the much talked of teal blue and fog blue and that rapturous blue made famous in the ever-beloved Blue Boy portrait painting. In fact, we are to enjoy a season of "blues" that are subtle and lovely beyond description.

The suit of refined elegance which you see pictured to the right in the picture is made of an imported wool in an exquisite scarab blue tone. It is trimmed with sheared beaver, a fur which is very much in use this fall. Self bows tie at the collar and belt which is significant for much emphasis is given to tie-fastenings throughout current costume design. Two wide bands of shirred, matching silk are set into the top part of the dress underneath.

Wine dregs is a shade that is

making special appeal with American women. There are also a number of fascinating greens in the present fashion spectrum, notably bronze, hunter, laurel and tapestry greens. Autumn rust and tapestry tones are also going big.

Coats are yielding to color to a surprising degree. Leading stores are devoting entire window displays to coats in purples and deep plum or wine-dreg tones. These are superbly colorful and with opulent furs present about the handsomest array of coats ere seen.

As to the gorgeous plaid or striped wool coats so outstanding in the new fashion picture, the only way to resist them is to close your eyes and flee their color glory. Better still, why not make up your mind to indulge in a richly colorful plaid or striped (fashion favors both) wool coat at the very start. The striped coat centered in the group above reflects rich autumnal colors that take on an added note of luxury in a trim of luxuriant fur.

The swank jacket suit pictured to the left abounds in color intrigue. The color formula adopted is blue spruce and dark brown. The dress, the trimming on the coat and the hat are of lightweight woolen in the subtle blue spruce. The short swag coat is brown in a new deep pile wool that looks velvety and soft. The velvety wool weaves are among the smartest shown this season and fashion is placing considerable emphasis on them.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Fur Jacket Adds Chic to Costume

For ultra chic on an autumn day the smartest formula calls for a dress of an alluring wool weave topped with a youthful and jaunty fur jacket. No-end versatility is expressed in these voguish fur-jacket costumes.

A likable model includes a conservative black dress of handsome dull-finished velvety surfaced deep pile wool. With this miller wears a swank short skunk jacket. There is a huge gold jewelry piece at the throat and the belt of the dress is detailed in gold.

A gray tweed coat dress is topped with a gray kidskin lumber jacket. A bolero of sheared beaver surmounts a dress of brown cloque weave and so on.

Even Trimmings Turn to Jewels

The flair for jewelry display is reflected in the new jeweled trimmings that are worked about the necklines of many of the newest daytime dresses. The latest models are arriving, bedecked with necklace effects that are jewel-appliqued right on the very fabric itself. So realistically is this done to all appearance it seems like an actual necklace or perhaps huge pendant suspended from a chain.

The idea is clever and presents no-end opportunity for ingenious design. Not only jewels but metal cabochons and locket effects and leaf motifs combine to add a decorative note.

Femininity Note
The feminine lingerie effect is not limited to blouses and vests but frequently characterizes the whole dress.

Trends for Fall
Day dresses for fall show a tendency to wider flared skirts with accentuated hip lines.

Drape Technique



Much of costume design in the new fall fashions is based on a draped technique that is designed to slenderize the figure. Below in the picture is an example of adept draping in slate blue silk jersey which sort of intertwines the material in a manner much approved by designers. Illustrated at the top is an unusual draping of royal blue acetate jersey against the black sheer of a sheathlike frock done in the latest bi-color manner. In every dress collection the bi-color theme is widely exploited. The ostrich trimmed tricorne and the doeskin gloves are royal blue.

CAP AND BELLS



QUITE TRUE

The professor had been lecturing the class on poisons, and after discussing various deadly substances, says London Answers magazine, he asked the class to name a few more. At once one student put up his hand. "Well?" said the professor.

"Aviation, sir."

The professor stared.

"Come, come!" he exclaimed. "This is no time for hilarity. What do you mean?"

The reply was completely unexpected:

"Why, sir, one drop will kill."

BY KNOTS, MAYBE



"Why doesn't the water leave the shore?"

"Probably because it's tide there."

Even Worse

A woman rushed out of a house shouting "Fire!" A passer-by started to run to the fire alarm, while another dashed into the hall and, being unable to see or smell smoke, says Stray Stories magazine, turned to the excited woman and asked, "Where's the fire?"

"I didn't mean fire! I meant murder!"

A policeman arrived at that moment and demanded to know who had been murdered.

"O, I didn't really mean murder," wailed the hysterical woman, "but the biggest rat you ever set eyes on 'an across the kitchen just now."

A Banker

"What's the matter, sonny?" said a kindly faced gentleman to an urchin on the street. "You must be very poor to wear such shoes as those this kind of weather. Have you any father?"

"Well, I should say I have."

"What does he do?"

"He's a banker, he is."

"A banker!"

"Yes, sir. He's the feller that piled the snow on this here sidewalk."

CAN'T FOOL HIM



"This furniture store ad says: 'Let us feather your nest.'"

"Don't they know feather beds are no longer used?"

Explained

Husband—How much did you pay for that new hat?

Wife—Nothing.

Husband—How did you get it for nothing?

Wife—I told the milliner to send the bill to you.

Financial Note

Husband—I've told you before that it is economically unsound to spend your money before you get it.

Wife—I don't know. If you don't get it—at least you've got something for your money.

Ferry Good Answer

"I believe the Albany boat leaves this pier, does it not?"

"Leaves it every trip, ma'am. Never knew it to take the dock up the river yet."

A Matter of Choice

Golfer (who had just gone around in 112)—Well, how do you like my game?

Caddie—I suppose it's all right, but I still prefer golf.

Slow Time

Tom (excitedly)—Say, Jerry, your watch is gone.

Jerry (feeling leisurely in his pocket)—Well, no matter. It can't go long enough to get far away.

Or Jump Ball!

Criminal (sentenced to the gal-lows)—Warden, I'd like to have some exercise.

Warden—What kind of exercise do you want?

Criminal (grinning)—I want to skip the rope.

Good Job

Jerry—What does your uncle do?

Asparagus—He's an exporter.

Jerry—What kind of an exporter?

Asparagus—He just done got fired by the Pullman company.

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 9 SPIRITUAL WORSHIP

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 20:4-6; 32:1-8; John 4:19-24.

GOLDEN TEXT—God is a Spirit; and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.—John 4:24.

"The First Commandment bids us to worship God exclusively; the Second bids us to worship Him spiritually. The First Commandment forbids us to worship false gods; the Second forbids us to worship the true God under false forms" (Far-rar). Israel had lived among the Egyptians, a people known for their worship of images, and was about to enter into Canaan where there were many false gods. The Lord was therefore careful not only to forbid the worship of other gods, but also to forbid the making of images of any kind, whether they represented the many gods of heathendom, or were attempts to symbolize the true God. In studying this lesson we need to exercise care lest we miss the point by talking only of the gods of wood and stone which the heathen worship, and fail to apply the truth to any improper use of images which may prevail in our land and in the present day. Let us lay aside any preconceived notions and face the facts in the light of God's Word.

I. True Worship Required (Exod. 20:4-6).

This commandment expressly forbids idolatry in any form. The injunction is twofold. (1) Men are forbidden to make any material likeness which to them represents a being to be worshiped. It matters not whether it be an image of what men believe God to be like, or the image of an angelic being, a heavenly body, in fact "anything that is in the heaven above," or on the earth—such as a man or animal; or under the water—such as a fish. (2) If such objects have been made either by ourselves or others we may not bow down to them, nor render any service to them. Let us all examine our religious ceremonies and practices in the light of God's commandment.

Observe that obedience to this commandment brings rich blessing to "thousands" (v. 6), whereas disobedience is a curse not only to the man who disobeys, but also to his descendants. Spiritual blight so often runs through whole families, while spiritual life just as often blesses those who follow us. Blessed is the man who gives his children and his children's children a true spiritual heritage, but woe be unto that man who passes on the darkness and spiritual death of unbelief to his children!

II. False Worship Established (Exod. 32:1-8).

It comes to us as a real shock that a people so highly privileged, so well-instructed and so ably led as Israel should turn to idolatry. The story reveals the depravity of the human heart. Their excuse that Moses was gone was only an excuse without foundation. They did what their hearts wanted to do, and they used his absence to put forward their wicked desires.

Let us be careful lest we be misled or indeed, mislead ourselves into creating a God after the concept of our own heart and mind. We, like Israel, may be tempted to "make us gods" to which we will bow down and worship. It may not be out of place at this point to warn against a folly which seems to have laid hold of the church, that of almost deifying our Christian leaders. A man who is called to speak for God is a highly privileged man, worthy of our support and our respect. But let us remember that he is only a servant, an instrument in God's hand, and let us never be guilty of worshiping and serving "the creature more than the Creator, who is blessed forever" (Rom. 1:25).

III. True Worship Defined (John 4:19-24).

One would suppose that a truth so vital and fundamental as that stated in these verses would long since have completely saturated the life of the church as well as of the individual believer. "God is a Spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth."

Even in this year of our Lord 1938, countless men and women still believe that worship has something to do with place (vv. 20, 21) or race (v. 22) or some other external device or formula. What a pity that this should be true when the gracious and delightful way to worship is through personal spiritual communion between God and man.

Deadenng formalism is not our only enemy. There is the powerless enchainment of modernism—and in all honesty must we not admit that even some so-called fundamentalism has in many respects lost the true spirit of the faith for which it rightly contends. We who cherish the truth of God's Word will shun modern liberalism. We may not be tempted to obscure the worship of God by formalism. But we may be in danger of a dead orthodox, being as someone said "orthodox about everything except I Corinthians 13"—or failing to worship God in spirit and in truth and not living out that spirit in loving service to our brethren.

Practical and Pretty At-Home Wearables

YOU'LL be indoors more from now on—busy at your own fireside. So it's time to make yourself some pretty new work clothes. Here are some that combine comfort and practicality, and they are so easy to make that even if this is your first sewing venture, you'll succeed beautifully.

Slenderizing House Dress. Everything about this dress is designed for working comfort. The waistline, although it looks slim because it's drawn in by darts, is



unhampering and easy. The skirt gives enough leeway to stoop and climb and stretch. The armholes are ample, the sleeves short and loose. This dress is easy to do up, too, because it fastens in the front, and can be laid out flat on the board. Its utter simplicity, long lines and deep v-neck make you look slimmer than you are. Make it of calico, percale, linen or ging-ham.

Three Pretty Aprons. Any of the three of them will be mighty handy to have all fresh and ready, when you want to pre-pare afternoon tea or a hasty pick-up supper for unexpected guests. Each of them protects the front of you efficiently, and looks so crisp, feminine and attractive. Make yourself sets—you'll want some for yourself, and also to put away for gifts. They're so pretty for bridge prizes, and engagement remembrances. Any woman who ever so much as makes a cup of tea will love them. Choose batiste, dotted Swiss, lawn or dimity.

The Patterns. 1615 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35-inch material. Contrasting cuffs would take 1/2 yard.

1595 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires, for apron No. 1, 1 1/2 yards of 35-inch material and 6 yards of ricrac braid; for apron No. 2, 1 1/2 yards of 35-inch material with 3/4 yards braid; for apron No. 3, 1 1/2 yards of 35-inch material, with 1 1/2 yards of braid.

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.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

CONSTIPATED? Here is Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Stagnant Bowels. If you think all bowels are alike, you are wrong. There are all varieties, from the most delicate to the most robust. The only reliable remedy is one that works on all varieties. It is a natural, vegetable, non-toxic, non-habit-forming, non-purgative, non-detrimental to the system. It is a natural, vegetable, non-toxic, non-habit-forming, non-purgative, non-detrimental to the system. It is a natural, vegetable, non-toxic, non-habit-forming, non-purgative, non-detrimental to the system.

Without Risk Get a 10-cent box of NITRO-NIGHT from your druggist. It is a natural, vegetable, non-toxic, non-habit-forming, non-purgative, non-detrimental to the system. It is a natural, vegetable, non-toxic, non-habit-forming, non-purgative, non-detrimental to the system.

ALWAYS CARRY QUICK RELIEF FOR ACID INDIGESTION

ma! I got my name in the paper!

Only Newspapers bring the news of vital interest to you

Headlines may scream of death and disaster, without causing you to raise an eyebrow. But if your son gets his name in the paper—that's real news!

It isn't by accident that this paper prints so many stories which actually interest you and your neighbors. News of remote places is stated briefly and interpreted. Local news is covered fully, because all good editors know that the news which interests the readers most is news about themselves.

Now is a good time to learn more about this newspaper which is made specially for you. Just for fun ask yourself this question: How could we get along without newspapers?

NOW YOUR NEWSPAPER

MAIL SCHEDULE EAST JORDAN P.O. OUTGOING
 6:30 a. m. — North and South, first class and newspapers. Tied at 5:30 p. m. previous night.
 12:00 m. — North, first class. South, parcel post.
 3:00 p. m. — South to points from Grand Rapids.
NOTE — All first class mail and parcel post should be in Post-office one-half hour before pouching time.
INCOMING
 6:30 a. m., 2:40 p. m., 3:00 p. m.

A recession coming so closely on the heels of a depression can't be history repeating itself. It's more like stammering.

DONT SLEEP WHEN GAS PRESSES HEART
 If you can't eat or sleep because gas bloats you up try Adlerika. One dose usually relieves stomach gas pressing on heart. Adlerika cleans out both upper and lower bowels. Gidley & Mac, Druggists.

CLOSING TIME ON THE HERALD

All contributors of copy for your Charlevoix County Herald should endeavor to get same into this office as early in the week of publication as possible.
FRONT PAGE — All articles intended for the first page must be in the office by Wednesday noon to insure publication.
MAT SERVICE — Those having mats for casting MUST have these in the office Tuesday noon for the current week's issue.
LOCALS — Please phone your local items to No. 152 where Mrs. Sherman Conway — who covers these columns — will care for them. These should be in not later than 10:00 a. m. of Thursdays.
 Your Herald publisher is endeavoring to get each week's issue in the mails on Thursday afternoons. Your co-operation in getting news and advertising copy in our hands as early in the week as possible will be greatly appreciated.

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

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

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

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

BENJAMIN BUSTARD
 General Building and Licensed Electrical CONTRACTOR
 NEW OR REPAIR WORK
 Of All Kinds
 Reasonable Terms
 ADDRESS: R. 2, EAST JORDAN

F. G. Bellinger
 JEWELER
 Expert Repairing of Swiss and American Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.
 EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Presidents' Book Tastes Poles Apart, Librarian Reveals

Wilson Liked Fine Literature; Theodore Roosevelt Most Avid Reader.

WASHINGTON. — After a busy day in the White House, what does a President like to read? The man in a better position than anyone else to know says that the tastes of the last seven chief executives are as far apart as the poles.
 Tom Marshall, dubbed "Librarian of the White House" back in Theodore Roosevelt's administration, has not only catalogued many Presidents' personal libraries, but checked out the books they wanted from the Congressional library. Marshall has just retired after 38 years of service.

Woodrow Wilson "was very careful about his reading—chose only fine literature," while with President Harding, "all was grist that came to his mill—good and bad," the 72-year-old veteran recalled.
 An ex-bookbinder with library training, Marshall joined the staff in McKinley's time as a messenger. There were only ten White House employees then. Letters were written in long hand. Tom was alternately doorkeeper, newspaper clipper, social bureau assistant, file clerk and general handy man.

Roosevelt I Loved Books.
 President McKinley, he said, wasn't much of a reader. "He let Mark Hanna do most of it for him."
 "But Theodore Roosevelt loved books more than any man I ever saw," he continued. "I've known him to absorb a book's content in an hour and discuss it page by page with the author. But no trash, mind you."

Theodore Roosevelt once took Marshall to Oyster bay when he moved his library there, the little white mustached man recalled. "He was so devoted to those books that he helped me rip the boards off the boxes down in the basement and carry the books upstairs to the library."

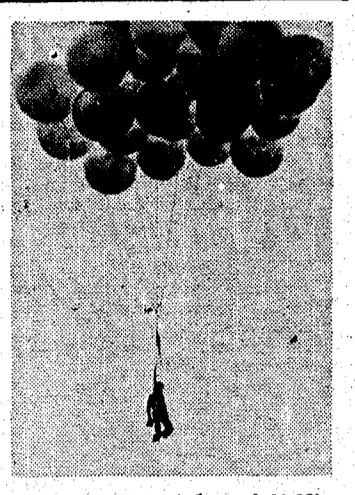
President Taft, Marshall said, "had a legal complex. I honestly believe he never read a book while in office but legal books."

Calvin Coolidge measured up to his reputation as a "very austere man," who had no use for anything frivolous or humorous.

Roosevelt II Prefers Stamps.
 Marshall said he had done little library work during the Hoover and Franklin Roosevelt administrations. "But Hoover read very little—scientific things mostly," he said.
 "And I don't see how President Roosevelt has any time to read," Marshall observed. "He's the durndest stamp collector I ever saw—even has them bring them to him in bed."

A Bit Rough. but it's a living!

FURNISHING THRILLS FOR THOUSANDS IS THE JOB OF THESE GENTLEMEN. SOMETIMES THE THRILLS ARE A LITTLE TOO REALISTIC FOR COMFORT.



Soon after this picture of Al Mingalone, newsreel cameraman, hanging like a gondola from a cluster of balloons over Old Orchard country club, was made, the anchor rope broke, and Mingalone, who had gone aloft for some novel shots of golfers and traffic beneath him, started on a thrilling 13-mile sky ride. Well-placed shots by rescuers in pursuit of the drifting photographer finally punctured several balloons, and Mingalone came down in a cornfield unhurt.



Just a few minor scratches was all that "Crash" Waller netted in the spectacular "flip" of his racing car while going at high speed in the final races held at Lakewood Park. Here "Crash" is shown removing his goggles after climbing out from beneath the wrecked racer.



Tot Presnell, Dodger rookie knuckle-baller, is stretched out on the diamond after being hit by a line drive off the bat of Ival Goodman, Reds outfielder. The Dodger hurrier had to be carried off the field on a stretcher. Dodger teammates surround the injured player at Ebbetts field.

Tick-Tock of 125 Clocks Makes Home Lively Place

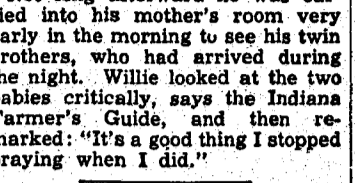
CLEVELAND.—When Charles S. Mills has time on his hands he goes out and buys another clock. He already has 125 clocks in his home, all in running order.
 Mills, an automobile mechanic and machinist, started with an old square mantel clock, bought for a dime. He took it apart and put it together and it ran smoothly.
 Soon he had 50 clocks. His hobby absorbed all his spare time and money.
 "I broke up 75 old clocks and kept the works—and I gave away 50 clocks before I cut my eyeteeth," Mills said.
 "When I come home from work I go into my clockroom. Sometimes I start them all going at once. It takes an hour and a half."
 His clocks' ages range from 65 to 170 years. It is at the even hour that he is happiest. At this time the cuckoo cuckoo, the chimes chime, the grandfather clock booms forth and the Swiss musicbox clocks tinkle melodiously.

Indians of 1300 Lived In Apartment Houses

CANYON, TEXAS.—The first apartment houses on record in the Panhandle of Texas have been excavated on Antelope creek, northeast of Amarillo, officials of the West Texas State Teachers college have disclosed.
 Indian dwelling ruins, inhabited apparently about 1300 A. D., have been found in the Antelope creek area.

AND WAS HE GLAD!

Little Willie, who for some months had always ended his evening prayer with "Please send me a baby brother," announced to his mother that he was tired of praying for what he did not get and that he did not believe God had any more little boys to send.
 Not long afterward he was carried into his mother's room very early in the morning to see his twin brothers, who had arrived during the night. Willie looked at the two babies critically, says the Indiana Farmer's Guide, and then remarked: "It's a good thing I stopped praying when I did."



MUFFLER NEEDED

Clerk—Your wife just phoned that you must come home at once, as the gas is escaping.
 Employer—Tell her to stop talking until I get there.



Wow!
 Mrs. Fiery was born with a temper like gunpowder.
 "Tell me, dear," said her husband, after one of her outbursts, "how it was I never discovered this unhappy weakness of yours during our courtship days? However did you restrain yourself?"
 "Well," replied his wife, "I used to go upstairs and bite pieces out of the top of the oak dressing-table."—Stray Stories Magazine.

Fancy Cooking

Two old bachelors sat on a log in the backwoods. The conversation started with politics and finally got around to cooking.
 "I got one of them cookery books once, but I never could do anything with it."
 "Too much fancywork in it, eh?"
 "You said it! Every one of them recipes began the same way: 'Take a clean dish'—and that settled me!"

Useful to Jimmy

"Did you remember to get that loaf of bread for me, Jimmy?" asked mother.
 "Er—er—no, I—I—" said Jimmy.
 "There you never remember a thing!" cried his mother. "What is the use of your head?"
 "To keep my collar from slipping off, I suppose," said Jimmy.

Imagine Her Surprise

"What's the matter with that old hen that makes her act so funny?"
 "She's been shell shocked."
 "Why, I never heard of a hen being shell shocked."
 "She was. Ducks came out of the eggs she was sitting on."

By George

Lady (to new milkman)—How much is my milk bill?
 Milkman—Scuse me, lady, but my name's Joe.—West Point Plinter.

NO SAW USED



"I was near death; but the doctor at once extracted a bone from my throat."
 "Good—but how many bones did he finally extract from your pocket-book?"

In the Depression, Maybe

The lad approached the pet shop proprietor questioning. "Didn't you advertise for a man to retail dogs?" he asked.
 "Yeah," said the man. "But you're too young to have had experience in that line."
 "Heck," said the boy, "I don't want a job. I just want to know how the dogs lost their tails!"

Study and Performance

"Is your boy Josh learning to be an aviator?"
 "He's takin' lessons," answered Farmer Corntassel. "We're considerably worried 'bout when he goes up alone next week to show whether he has really learned anything."

Thrifty

First Caddy—What's your man like, Skeeter?
 Second Caddy—Left-anded, and keeps 'is change in 'is right- and pocket.

Appropriate

Aviator (entering clothing store)—I'd like some flying clothes.
 Bright Clerk—O. K. We'll start you off with a wing collar.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Forgetfulness

Host—So you did get here tonight after all?
 Absent-minded Professor—Yes, I meant to forget to come, but I forgot to forget it.—Boy's Life.

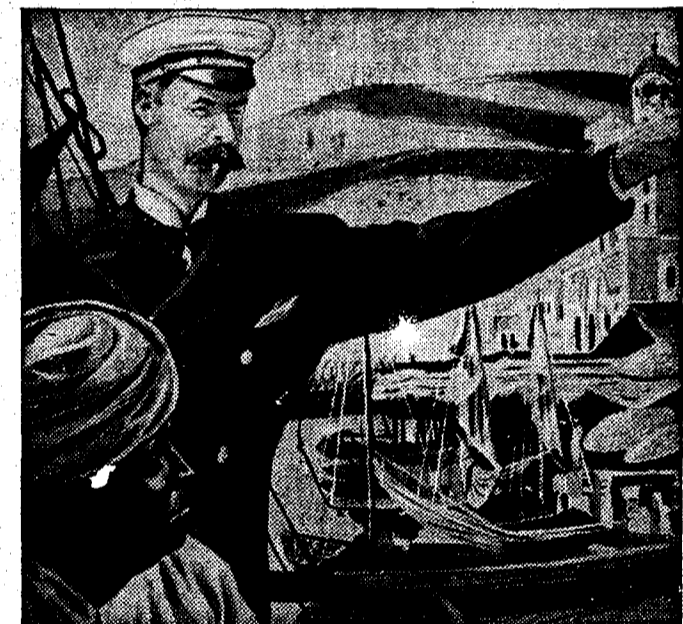
Whatever the circumstances, we are prepared to render a service that is beautiful.
A. ROSS HUFFMAN
 FUNERAL HOME
 East Jordan, Mich., Phone 121
 Lady Attendant

TRY HERALD WANT ADS FOR RESULTS!

AUCTION SALE OF LIVESTOCK AT FAIRGROUNDS — EAST JORDAN
Wednesd'y, Oct. 12
 At 1:00 o'clock p. m.
 COMMISSION — \$1.00 per Head — Calves 60c
BRING YOUR LIVESTOCK
 And Let Us Auction Them For You.
 We Will Auction Horses — Cattle — Calves — Chickens — and All Other Livestock. We Will Also Auction Tools and Household Goods.
SIETING & SIETING
 COMMISSION HOUSE

TRY HERALD WANT ADS FOR RESULTS!

The Real Love of Sir Thomas Lipton's Life



When Sir Thomas Lipton died at his home in Osidge, London, on October 2, 1931, newspapers throughout the world carried the famous picture of Sir Thomas in his yachting cap and gave their readers the story of his life.

But these articles, in the main, stressed the story of his later years: Sir Thomas as great philanthropist, Sir Thomas as ambassador of good will, Sir Thomas as celebrated yachtsman; and forgot to emphasize the title of which he was proudest. This title was Thomas Lipton, Tea Planter, Ceylon.

For tea was the consuming interest of Thomas Lipton's life—from the day in 1859 when his first purchase of twenty thousand chests of tea arrived in Glasgow and the loads were drawn through the streets of that great Scottish city accompanied by brass bands and bag pipes, until the day 42 years later when the beloved old man passed away.

Up to the time of Lipton's entry into the tea business, most of the tea in the world came from China. The island of Ceylon was known as a great coffee-growing country. There was not a tea plant on the island. But in 1870, Ceylon was visited by a blight that snuffed out the life of every single coffee plant, and promised to spell economic disaster for Ceylon.

In the gloomy days that followed, young Thomas Lipton and some other adventurous souls thought: "Why not try to grow tea in this rich Ceylon soil and exceptionally gentle climate?" Tea plants were imported and cultivated with scientific care.

Never was experiment more successful. Ceylon proved to be one of the great tea-growing spots in the world. Here sprang from Mother Earth tea unsurpassed for delightful flavor. And, oddly enough, the finest of all the tea gardens in Ceylon were Thomas Lipton's.

With his own superb tea as a basis, Thomas Lipton mixed a blend so fine that it has carried off top honors in five world's fairs. And, at the Great Tea Exposition of Ceylon and India,

Lipton's own tea was awarded the Gold Medal.

Lipton's Tea came to the attention of royalty, and he became "Tea Merchant by Appointment" to three different royal families. A day arrived when knighthood was bestowed upon him and he became Sir Thomas Lipton.



Today, T. O. M. Sopwith, Esq., instead of Sir Thomas, comes to America to try to win back the "America's Cup," symbol of yachting supremacy, but the memory of Sir Thomas is dear and his picture still familiar to Americans and other people of the world. This picture, appropriately enough, is seen most often accompanied by the thing he would like to be remembered for. It is printed on the familiar yellow labeled packages of his own tea. The signature below the picture reads, quite simply, "Thomas J. Lipton, Tea Planter, Ceylon."