



Charlevoix County Herald

VOLUME 46

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1942

NUMBER 49

A Worthy Project Needs Your Help

PROGRAM AND AUCTION TO BE ANNOUNCED NEXT WEEK

We are in a war of all the people, not of just the men in uniforms. It takes eighteen persons in civilian life, to properly supply each man in uniform. Ninety percent of the surgical dressings, used in the Army and Navy, must be made by hand by the women of America working in the Volunteer Army of the American Red Cross.

Sixty-four East Jordan ladies have registered for work in this Army and an average of fifty-eight of them are giving eight hours each week of their time to surgical dressings alone besides the hours that are required to do the sewing and knitting. Last week they made 250 of these dressings which was 150 more than they made the week before. They hope, soon, to be able to average 1,100 per week.

In addition to the above our ladies, under the direction of Mrs. Howard Taft, have agreed to furnish 135 Comfort Kits. In case you do not know it, when our boys leave camp for their part of Embarkation nearly all of their equipment is taken from them and put in the baggage car from which it is transferred to the hold of the boat and the boys do not see it again until they reach their destination and then maybe not for a week or more. The Red Cross furnishes each boy with one of these Comfort Kits. They contain toilet articles, cigarettes, reading materials, and playing cards. Take it from one who has been across, these are just what they are called, "Comfort Kits." Every soldier should and must have one.

The Red Cross buys the materials for these kits in large quantities thereby making a very nice saving in the cost of each. At that the cost will be about \$1.00 each.

If a cause is worthy and the people of East Jordan and vicinity are fully informed of its worthiness, they never fail to put it over. Your East Jordan Community Service Club, a combination of all the Clubs, lodges and Societies of the community has offered to attempt to raise the \$135 necessary to pay for the filling of our quota of the kits. We have over 200 men in the service now, which means that if we are to fill only 135 of these kits, someone else is filling kits for their own boys and nearly half of ours. We surely will not fail to take care of the other half plus.

We have decided to put on a public Auction at the High School Auditorium for the purpose of raising this money. We must depend upon you for the products to sell. We might suggest that you furnish; odd pieces of furniture; grain, eggs, potatoes, or even wood. Farmers, if two of you will pull together you can save two cords of wood for this sale without putting in as much time as each of the Red Cross ladies put in each and every week. We are very serious in this matter and are depending upon you to make a big sale out of this. Say on the back of the sheet given you, just what you will furnish and, if you live in the country, return it to the school with your child. We will have to depend upon you to get this to the school house in time for the sale. If you live in the City, indicate on the sheet what you will give, and the materials donated will be picked up. In either case sign your names and addresses.

The P.T.A. will furnish the entertainment for the evening. Remember how the Misses Notari and Juntunen wrote their own play last year and gave us the most interesting and largest attended meeting of the year? At this meeting next week, Miss Notari and Mrs. Benson with the help of their children, will put on a play. In addition they will lead in carol singing and community singing. You must not miss this part of the program.

The date of this big night's program and sale will be announced in your paper next week with all the happy details. In the meantime do not forget your contributions to the Auction... something useable and useful and if you live in the country send or bring it to the school. Do your part now... it is IMPORTANT. Some have asked for the privilege of paying outright for one of these kits. If any others care to do the same, bring your money that night and hand it to Mrs. Ole Hegerberg, Secretary-Treasurer of the Club. We are going to depend on you for we know, from past experience, that we can.

East Jordan Community Service Club

The case of the Romantic Rogue. How an astonishing convict, broke out of on "Escape Proof" penitentiary in order to break into another one and rescue his wife, so she could die happy. Read this romantic account of a famous crime as told by P. L. Trussell in The American Weekly, the magazine distributed with next week's Sunday Chicago Herald-American.

Charlevoix County Men To Be Inducted Saturday, Dec. 5th.

The following men of Charlevoix County were accepted for military service at Kalamazoo on November 23, 1942.

Name	Home Town
Ernest G. Ruffe	Clarion
Lawrence D. Drill	Wailoon Lake
Leslie J. Baker	Boyer Falls
Elmer R. Corwin	East Jordan
William G. Zitka	East Jordan
Donald C. Shepard	East Jordan
Albert W. Thorp	Charlevoix
John F. Moore	Charlevoix
Robert L. Gill	Charlevoix
Claude E. McCleser	Boyer City
Leonard G. Hocier	Boyer City
Wiley R. Vougt	Boyer City
Basil O. Moore	Boyer City
Allen W. Campbell	Boyer City
Earl Miller	Boyer City
Richard W. Kirby	Boyer City
Elgie R. Newville	Boyer City

They have been instructed to report at the Charlevoix High School Gym at 3:00 p. m. on December 5 for assembly and roll call and will leave Charlevoix on the four o'clock train.

The send off program will be sponsored by the Charlevoix Service Organization.

Nice Snow Storm This Mid-Week

TANGLES UP TRAFFIC. SCHOOL BUSES GET THROUGH IN MOST PLACES

Our first good snow storm of the winter arrived with plenty of wind-out of the north-west Wednesday morning, Dec. 2, and Thursday afternoon was still percolating.

State County and City plows were kept busy trying to keep the main highways open. School buses made most of the trips, although it was necessary to start them earlier on the outgoing trips Wednesday afternoon.

The P.M.R.R. north bound train, Wednesday afternoon, was delayed, somewhat. It is reported the Mail Truck stopped near Fife Lake on the north-bound trip Thursday morning. Temperatures are normal.

AAA PROGRAM IN CHARLEVOIX CO.

Secretary Wickard asked farmers about a month ago to increase next year's Spring pig crop by 10 percent. Since then, things have happened which probably will make the need even greater than it looked a few weeks ago. "Things" are happening fast; Russia has indicated more pork and lard is needed than we have been sending them, the same holds for the British. The African Campaign opens up another great demand. Secretary Wickard says that if we are to get the pork and lard we will need, every farmer, no matter where he lives, will have to raise just as many hogs as his own circumstances will permit. "We need the help of the man who usually raises 20 hogs or fewer just as much as the help of the man who raises 200 more," the Secretary says.

During the last 19 months, 33 million dollars worth of American farm products have moved toward Egypt to support the North African campaign. The foods shipped were mostly meats, and processed foods.

The Charlevoix County AAA Committee announces that additional shipments of surplus feed wheat will be received in the county which will sell for about \$1.70 per hundred pounds. If you are in need of feed wheat, place your order with the AAA office in Boyne City at once.

Junior Red Cross

Six girls have signed up for the Jr. Red Cross First Aid course, which is being offered to all young boys and girls who have completed the sixth grade. The members are Joyce Hitchcock, Alice Walden, Betty Bader, Beverly Young, Lois Robinson and Rosemary Edgar. On the completion of fifteen hours of training, those who successfully pass the tests will be presented with a certificate from headquarters in Washington.

TEN PICTURE PAGES: UNITED STATES ONE YEAR AT WAR

America's part in the world conflict since Pearl Harbor will be pictured for you... in ten pages... in the Pictorial Review with next Sunday's (December 6) issue of The Detroit Sunday Times. This is a historical record to study and keep! Be sure to get Sunday's Detroit Times for 10 picture pages of the United States one year at war.

Rationing of Gas Now Under Way

NATION TO SAVE ON TIRES DESPITE FIERCE OPPOSITION

Despite fierce opposition, the nation went to a gas-rationing program to conserve tires on the nation's 27,000,000 automobiles.

Gasoline Service Stations in East Jordan did a land office business on the last day of November. The first day of December was another story. In a canvas of the local stations by Paul, all gave a report except one who declined to give total for Nov. 30, but did not sell any Dec. 1st. Gallons of Gasoline Sold Monday Tuesday 4915 165

*16 gallons of this was put in passenger cars, the balance in trucks.

Congratulations, Boyne Citizen

For some reason, the Boyne Citizen could not wait until Easter. This is the customary time to don new raiment. Instead they come out in a brand new dress (type to you) this week. The new type face is all that could be desired and improves both the looks and readability of the newspaper 100%. Congratulations Mr. and Mrs. Guy B. Baker. We know it cost you aplenty, but 'tis well worth the investment.

Passenger Car Owners

Supplemented gasoline rationing coupon books have been completed. I will be at the City Building this Saturday, Dec. 5th, after 9 a. m., for the distribution of same. WM. SHEPARD Rationing Board Member

Why Is A Chamber Of Commerce?

Thirty five years ago East Jordan had a Board of Trade that was a vital factor in the city's growth. A program of its first annual meeting, held March 5, 1908 shows it was officered by busy men, active in their own lines of business, yet willing to devote some of their precious time and thought to the betterment of their town. Only three members of the official board are now living, W. A. Loveday being the only one still residing here.

Two numbers on the program were, "The Work of 1907," by some of the men who did it and some of the men who were benefitted, and "The Work of 1908," by some of men who are trying to do it. Since 1908 East Jordan has had a number of civic organizations, the last one the Chamber of Commerce. With the death of its president, H. C. McKinnon, a year ago it quietly folded up in spite of sporadic attempts to revive it. November 4th a committee from the local Rotary Service Club held a meeting, attended by 23 citizens, in the City building in an effort to reorganize the Chamber of Commerce. A canvass had been previously made of local business men but no one was found who was willing to assume the leadership of the group. After much discussion, during which the group voted unanimously to effect a reorganization, the following were elected: President, Calvin J. Bennett; vice president, Joseph Nemecek, Jr., secretary-treasurer, Mabel E. Secord; directors, Howard A. Taft, Lawrence Addis, E. E. Wade.

A meeting called for the evening of November 10th found only two members of the board present. The Chamber of Commerce forms the liaison link between the city and other civic organizations; it is the official bureau of information for outside business organizations, tourists, prospective investors in business projects, resort property; furnishing information on all subjects from the renting of a summer home, the best place to fish, or the latest bus and rail schedules.

President Bennett has called a meeting of the Chamber of Commerce at the City building next Tuesday evening, Dec. 8th, at 8:00 p. m. If you have interests in, and are interested in East Jordan, attend this meeting and come prepared to do your bit. Remember that while our neighboring towns are maintaining offices and secretaries, paid for by the city, East Jordan has no salaried officers; only people who want to see our city remain on the map, develop its latent possibilities, and win back its lost ground. This can only be accomplished by everyone co-operating wholeheartedly in formulating and carrying out a constructive program. Quoting from the Board of Trade's program of 1908, it's appeal still holds good: "Like others, we may not get all we want but we expect to get something." "More than anything else we want your co-operation!" "We want it badly — We want it Now!" "We must have it — Do we get it?"

Three Fires Over The Week End

ROOF BLAZE, FARM HOME DESTROYED; SMALL BLAZE AT STATE BANK

Years ago it occurred quite frequently that fires ran in cycles of three. The past week end ran true to form.

Last Saturday forenoon our firemen were called out to extinguish quite a sizable roof blaze at the Clifford Brown home on Main street.

Sunday night, about 10:00 o'clock, the farm home of Adolph Swatosh, approximately seven miles south of East Jordan, was destroyed by fire. Mr. Swatosh, who lived alone, was absent attending a church service. The blaze was discovered by Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Ingalls who ascertained that Mr. Swatosh was not at home. The building was a log house. Many will recall the barn nearby as it was roofed with old fashioned "shakes" Monday night, about 7:30, a waste paper container in the basement of the State Bank of East Jordan became ignited. Howard Darbee, who was working in the Bank at the time, smelled the smoke and summoned the fire department. No particular damage beyond that caused by smoke.

E.J.H.S. News

NEWS STAFF MEMBERS

- Editor — Frances Malpass
- Proof Reader — Leland Hickox
- Sports Editors — Edward Perry and Chuck Saxton.
- Feature Writers — Donna Gay, Russell Conway, Patty Sinclair.
- Seventh Grade — Alice Walden
- Eighth — Iris Petrie
- Ninth — Marietta Burbank and Dorothy Healey.
- Tenth — Dolores McCarthy.
- Eleventh — Ardith Schroeder
- Twelfth — Frances Malpass.
- Primary News — Mary Ann Lenoskey
- Home Economics News — Katherine Blessie
- Faculty Advisors — Mrs. E. Carley and Miss Ethel Gustafson.

BASKETBALL SEASON STARTS

Friday, December 4, the Orange and Black of Mancelona travel to East Jordan to open the coming cage season for both quintets. The evening should provide the information concerning the possibilities of our Crimson Wave.

Mancelona has always had a pretty fair team and the fellows are looking for a close contested game. The boys are really working hard practicing every night from 4 o'clock until 6:30 o'clock.

Wednesday night, a group of former East Jordan athletic greats will scrimmage against the varsity which should be very interesting to watch. At to-date there have been no cars offered to transport the team to their games away from home. If you have been planning to help, don't neglect it any longer because we cannot hope to complete the schedule without the aid of the townspeople. All that is necessary is to sign at the office promising your car for one trip.

Date	Location	Here	There
Dec. 4	Mancelona	Here	There
Dec. 11	Gaylord	Here	There
Dec. Central Lake	There	Here	There
Jan. 8	Harbor Springs	There	Here
Jan. 15	Boyer City	Here	There
Jan. 22	Charlevoix	There	Here
Jan. 29	Harbor Springs	Here	There
Feb. 2	Charlevoix	Here	There
Feb. 5	Central Lake	Here	There
Feb. 19	Mancelona	There	Here
Feb. 26	Boyer City	There	Here

DEBATE NEWS

The High School Debate team is shaping into something worth crowing about! Five boys, all seniors, are trying for the honor of representing East Jordan High School at the Boyne Falls tournament to be held Friday, December 4.

Barton Vance, Bruce Malpass, Bill Rude, Tom Len, and Russell Conway are all doing their best to make sure they are there with the team when the time arrives. In the meanwhile, several practice debates have been held, and next Tuesday an exhibition debate will be given at the Rotary Club meeting.

The question for debate this year is "Resolved: that federal world government should be established."

(Continued on last page)

Mark Chapter O. E. S., No. 275, Installed Officers Last Monday Night

Mark Chapter O.E.S. held their annual installation of Officers in their hall, Monday evening, Nov. 30. The following were installed for the coming year.

- W. M. — Marjorie Smith
- W. P. — Wm. Sanderson
- Assoc. M. — Lulu Clark
- Assoc. P. — Wm. Sloan
- Sec'y — Ida Kinsey
- Treas. — Mabel Secord
- Assoc. Sec. — Edith Swafford
- Assoc. Cond. — Agnes Darbee
- Chap. — Lorene Wade
- Mar. — Amanda Shepard
- Organist — Gladys Bechtold
- Adah — Ethel Crowell
- Ruth — Helen Watson
- Esther — Edith Sanderson
- Martha — Anna Sherman
- Electa — Priscilla Lisk
- Warder — Mary McKinnon
- Sentinel — Lila Howe

Wm. A. Shepard Knows His Potatoes

RAISES HIGHEST YIELD IN COUNTY — 321 BUSHELS PER ACRE

To William Shepard of East Jordan goes the honor of producing the highest yield of potatoes that we have record of this year. His eleven acre field of Chippewas produced at the rate of 321.3 bushel per acre. This field was a beautiful sight all through the summer until the latter part of August when they began to mature. The secret of this big yield lies in the fact that Mr. Shepard sprayed with a high power sprayer not less than eight applications of spray. As a result this field was unusually free from diseases of any type. In addition he applied 600 pounds of a 4-24-12 commercial fertilizer per acre. This high quality analysis is nearly double what farmers usually use and it certainly encouraged a wonderful vine development. The field was treated with seed treatment and the plants were put in close together. Twenty two bushel of seed were used to the acre.

Because of the dry period all of the yields in the county were below expectations. Mr. Shepard was fortunate that in this particular case these potatoes were planted on May 15th so that they were pretty well set before this dry period. Mr. Shepard has had no trouble in selling his potatoes. Many folks come right out to the farm to buy them while the majority of stores are handling these high quality potatoes.

B. C. Mellicamp

Our Girl Scouts Are Ready and Willing To Do Their Share

Seventeen Girl Scouts met for their usual weekly meeting Tuesday night at the home of Miss Juntunen and Miss Notari. A discussion was held concerning a Red Cross Emergency Cabinet, which was suggested by Mr. Reuling, Head of the Civilian Defense Council. A committee of Scouts, who hold Jr. Red Cross First Aid Certificates, were appointed to work out a plan for carrying out the project. Parilee Hammond, Sally Campbell, Elaine Gunther, Ann Whiteford and Miss Notari will comprise the group.

The girls are also going to aid Mr. Lisk in locating the addresses of any soldier who is not at present getting the local paper.

Plans were made to initiate the new members. A candle ceremony will be held. Mothers of the girls will be present.

WITH THE ANTRIM COUNTY AGRICULTURAL AGENT

W. Kirkpatrick, Extension Agent

WINS TRIP TO 4-H CONGRESS

Barton Vance of East Jordan is attending the National 4-H Club Congress at Chicago this week. Barton was a member of the County 4-H Crops Judging Team this summer, winning a trip to the Gaylord Club Camp. There he placed as a member of the District Team, winning a trip to the State 4-H Show held at Michigan State College the first week of September. At State Show he placed second, winning this trip to the National 4-H Club Congress. At the National Congress he will compete with others from every state, for National honors. This year's National 4-H Club Congress was curtailed in size because of the War. Each State was allowed but twenty delegates.

Deer Hunting Season Closed

LAST MONDAY NIGHT. MANY FILLED THEIR LICENSE TAG

The Herald has very few names to add this week to its list of lucky hunters. Mrs. Hayden, Peninsula-correspondent has two interesting items this week on deer hunting. Will Gaunt and Elmer Faust got theirs in the Three Bell School district. Carl Grutch returns home empty handed after a week's hunting, only to nearly collide with a deer with the school bus Monday morning.

GOT THEIR DEER

- Mrs. Fern Gidley-Brudy
- Dale Shepard Wm. Gaunt
- Elmer Faust Delbert Hale
- David Bussler Wm. Olstrom
- PREVIOUSLY RECORDED
- Frank Stanek Wade Healey
- Jack Somerville Jos Zitka
- Carl Kamradt Archie Derenzy
- Cliff Ingalls Bill Clark
- James Polson Howard Nyland
- Mike Barnett J. C. Chandler
- Albert Kershner Ernest Kopkaw
- E. K. Reuling Robert Evans, Jr.
- Bruce Miles Glenn Snyder
- Charles Gilmore Ed Anderson
- John Taylor Archie Stanek
- Leo LaLonde Lewis Kamradt, Jr.
- Bruce Woodcock K. V. Dressel
- Robert Kiser Peter Baker
- Bert Petrie Chester Shepard
- Percy Penfold Bert Lenosky
- Harry Flora Ray Dennison
- J. Warne Davis Bud Bates
- Arnold DeDoe Basil Crawford
- Lawrence Hayes Earl Shay
- Elmer Murray Charles Strehl
- Fred Vogel Wm. Shepard

Temple Hit Parade

Shirley Temple, Betty Grable, Gene Autry, Preston Foster, John Payne, Brenda Joyce... these are a few of the headliners that star in the Temples December Joy Month initial offering.

The new schedule brings four complete changes of program each week arranged as follows: Sunday and Monday; Tuesday and Wednesday; Thursday and Friday; Saturday Only. Family Nights will be on Tuesday and Wednesday under the new program.

We have arranged the week below in the order of presentation for your quick reference:

- Fri-Sat; Gene Autry and Smiley Burnette in "Home In Wyoming."
- Sun-Mon; Betty Grable and John Payne in "Footlight Serenade."
- Tues-Wed (Family Nites); Shirley Temple and William Gargan in "Miss Annie Rooney."
- Thurs-Fri; Preston Foster and Brenda Joyce in "Little Toyko, U. S. A."

Former Residents Here Enjoy Home Town Paper

Hthaca, Mich., Nov. 29, 1942 Dear Mr. Lisk: Enclosed find one dollar and fifty cents (1.50) for which please renew others, (Mrs. Hattie Sherman) subscription to the Herald.

She has enjoyed the paper very much and we have all read it and it brings back memories of our days in East Jordan.

Many of the items in Mrs. Secord's Looking Backward has brought back instances we well remember. Wishing you and yours a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Send the receipt to me please: Wours Truly Mrs. Harry Kleinhans

BOWLING LEAGUE STANDINGS

League	won	lost
Eds Tavern	19	8
Bank	18	9
Pro's	17	10
Cal's	15	12
Quality	15	12
Carrs	15	12
Temple	14	13
Iron Works	12	15
Recreation	12	15
Post Office	10	17
Baders	10	17
Golden Rule	5	22

LADIES LEAGUE

Darbee Destroyers	16	2
Boswell Blitz	11	7
Evans Engineers	11	7
Johnson Jeeps	8	10
Trojanek Torpedoes	7	11
Bader Bombers	1	17

ROTARY LEAGUE

Americans	21	6
English	13	14
Canadians	10	17
Australians	1	20

An old-timer is one who can remember when about all the abbreviations he had to know were BVD and RFD.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Strong Allied Forces Solidify Gains As Violent Fighting Rages in Tunisia; Russ Shatter Nazi Stalingrad Lines; Japs Lose Strongholds in New Guinea

(EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysts and not necessarily of this newspaper.)
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

TUNISIA: Rising Tide

The tide of battle was rising even higher against the battered Axis forces in Africa. Veteran British soldiers, familiar with the Nazi type of warfare, inflicted heavy damage on a German armored column in Tunisia while French allies battered down two German assaults on their positions.

A communique from Allied force headquarters in North Africa announced that French patrols are operating "far to the rear of Axis advance positions" and that American Flying Fortress and pursuit planes shot down or destroyed nine German planes in a raid on the Tunis airport. Even as the advance guards were testing the enemy's strength, a continuous flow of guns and tanks made its way eastward for the decisive blow.

However, a spokesman at Allied headquarters voiced a warning that the Germans are well entrenched in the Tunisian cities of Tunis and Bizerte "with large air forces and there will be severe fighting before they are ousted." He said that Allied action around Bizerte is "growing heavier." The Allied forces had driven two strong wedges across Tunisia, reaching the Mediterranean at two points.

Rommel's Race

Mobile armored units of the British eighth army were reported 35 miles from El Aghelia, which offered Marshal Erwin Rommel's tattered Africa Corps its best chance to make a stand. But Rommel knew he would find no rest from Allied bombs.

Bad weather prevented Allied airmen from maintaining their deadly attacks on the retreating Germans.

A British military commentator pointed out that "if the Axis armies still are planning to make a fight of it, it certainly will be at El Aghelia." He said there was considerable evidence that the Axis forces were close to exhaustion after fleeing across North Africa at such a fast clip. But he added that Rommel apparently had received some tanks which had been left at rear line repair stations.

LAVAL SCHEMES: For Axis Alliance

Climaxing a long series of moves by the Vichy government, Dictator Pierre Laval revealed that his French government is seeking an open alliance with Germany as "the sole guarantee for peace in Europe."

In his first speech since being invested with full political powers by Marshal Henri Petain, Laval said that "it is in the interests of France and peace in the future that we are seeking with Germany a reconciliation and an entente. It is to try to save our territory and our empire that we are following this policy."

Laval, the Quisling of France, ridiculed Allied promises to return the



DICTATOR LAVAL
"In the interests of France"

seized portions of the French empire in the future, pointing to the British possession of French Canada and parts of the West Indies long ago.

"On the other side of the world," Laval continued, "Japan, an old nation by its history and a young one by its dynamism, has just taken from Britain and the United States immense territories, treasures and raw materials."

"It is with complete independence of action we are choosing this course. I am convinced Germany will be victorious."

METEOROLOGY:

Offered 18-19-Year Olds

A new program offering training leading to commissions as meteorological officers in the army air forces, particularly to the 18-19 age groups was announced in Chicago by the University Meteorological committee, representing five universities.

To be eligible, a man must be between 18 and 30 years of age with a high school diploma or its equivalent.

OFFENSIVE: Russia Moves

For weeks there had been little important news from Stalingrad except that the Soviet forces were holding their positions within that stronghold city. Then a special communique from Moscow told of the beginning of the Russian drive which was to rip open two wide gaps in the Nazi lines ringing the city and then push the Germans steadily westward, away from the Don river.

First reports of this struggle said that 15,000 Germans had been killed in its opening phases and that the Nazis had retreated 40 to 50 miles. Also 13,000 prisoners were taken, said the Russians, while even German sources were admitting that their troops had been forced to take new strategic positions further away from the Don.

This latest campaign began just three months after the Nazis began their siege of Stalingrad and during that time they had often claimed it for their own. Now the Russians had the initiative and for the first time were meeting the Germans on a basis of near-equality of manpower and equipment. Front line dispatches said that these forces were taking the enemy's full measure by outfighting and outgeneraling him in all sectors.

This Russian victory was looked upon as one of great importance by military strategists, many of whom claimed it would have a direct bearing on the whole outcome of the war. For most, however, it was too early to make such a claim definitely. A more complete report of the Nazi losses had to be heard from a neutral source before such reasoning could be accepted.

One thing was clearly evident: the Russians had been taking advantage of the long lull in the fighting by carefully preparing their operations. Further, this campaign was timed to harass the Germans just as the British and American forces were blasting their full strength at Tunis and Bizerte in the North African theater.

NEW GUINEA:

Japs Lose Destroyer

The battle in New Guinea had been hard. Despite the loss of a destroyer, the Japs had succeeded in landing additional troops under cover of darkness. But that didn't prevent the Allies from closing in on all sides of the enemy positions at Buna.

Dispatches from the battlefield reported that the Jap destroyer and two smaller craft were sunk by medium bombers. Other medium bombers supported ground troops by bombing and strafing the enemy.

Some Australian units managed to get into Buna itself for a short time, inflicting heavy damage before retiring. American forces were said to be threatening the Japanese from three sides, apparently severing the enemy communications to Gona, 12 miles northwest. U. S. dive bombers blasted the Jap airfield at Buna with more than 100 allied aerial sorties in one day, aimed at softening up the enemy base for a knockout blow.

The destroyer sunk in late action was the third warship the Japs have lost at Buna. Previously when a reinforcing Jap fleet appeared and attempted to land help, Allied bombers sank a cruiser and a destroyer, forcing a third destroyer to flee.

From Washington came word that an additional American destroyer had been sunk in the great naval battle of the Solomons in mid-November. This brought the total of American losses in the action, which smashed a Jap invasion armada, to two light cruisers and seven destroyers. The Japs lost 28 ships, 16 of them warships and 12 transports.

BRIEFS:

SILENCE: December 7, 1942, first anniversary of Pearl Harbor, will come and go without any special message from President Roosevelt. A White House announcement said that the President will not deliver an address on that day, "nor take official notice of that anniversary." Rather it is felt that December 7 should be observed "as a day of silence in remembrance of a great infamy."

BASES: President Arroyo Del Rio of Ecuador revealed that his country was the first in South America to give military bases to the United States on that continent.

DUKES: As a projected Austrian volunteer unit of the U. S. army began its development three of the royal archdukes were reported to have offered their services. They are brothers of Archduke Otto, pretender to the throne, who is president of a military committee organizing the unit.

America Girds for Still Greater Effort As Pearl Harbor Anniversary Nears

A Review of Outstanding Engagements of Our Country's First Year at War.

By CHARLES A. SINGLER
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

With the approach of December 7—the "date of infamy"—Americans everywhere will reaffirm their determination to work, fight and sacrifice to win the war, and spend a little time in retrospect. No attempt will be made here to give an overall picture of what has happened during this fateful year, but rather a review of some of the great battles in which American soldiers, sailors, marines and fliers have been engaged.

Without difficulty we recall that fateful Sunday afternoon when, over a radio suddenly gone wild, the shocking and bewildering reports came in. Pearl Harbor had been attacked! People could hardly believe it. But it was true. The next day the United States declared war on Japan, and on December 16 war was declared on Japan's partners in crime, Germany and Italy.

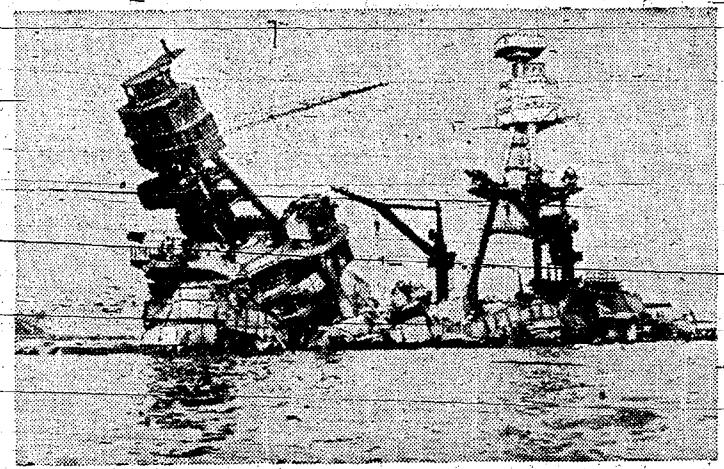
Since then many thousands of brave American boys have been wrapped in the flag they loved, or have found a last resting place beneath the ocean's swell. These men have illuminated the pages of American history with deeds as bright as the orange flash of a cruiser's guns.

Fall of Wake Island.
All will remember with reverence the epic of Wake Island, when a handful of U. S. marines, marooned on a tiny atoll in the Southwest Pacific, made history in Courage. On this occasion a heroic garrison of less than 400 marines defended Wake Island against a powerful Japanese attacking force, from December 2, to 22 until they were overwhelmed by sheer numbers. With a few out-dated planes and a gun or two our boys sank seven Jap warships, one cruiser, four destroyers, one submarine and one gunboat.

Fall of Bataan.
The next staggering shock of the war was the fall of Manila and the U. S. naval base of Cavite, in the Philippines. America took heart, though, when it learned of the magnificent defense which was put up by U. S. and Filipino troops in the rugged terrain of Bataan peninsula, under the leadership of Gen. Douglas MacArthur. As it was impossible to get reinforcements through the Japanese naval blockade of the Philippines, Bataan appeared doomed. We recall that in Bataan's darkest hour MacArthur was spirited out of the islands in a remarkable under-cover dash to Australia by the "mosquito boat" hero of Subic Bay, Lieut. John D. Bulkeley.

Lieut. Gen. Jonathan Wainwright took over on Bataan—Wainwright, the stony-faced general whom the boys loved as much as MacArthur. Lacking food, heavy guns, planes and tanks, and facing an overwhelming superiority in enemy forces, Wainwright's men were finally overwhelmed by Jap forces estimated at 200,000 on April 9.

Long after the guns on Bataan ceased firing, the guns of Corregidor (Wainwright's Rock) kept fir-



Official U. S. navy photo showing wreckage of the battleship Arizona after the Japanese raid on Pearl Harbor.

ing. Wainwright and some of his men had, fortunately enough, succeeded in getting on the Rock before Bataan fell. Completely cut off from reinforcements, and heavily outnumbered, Corregidor surrendered to the Japs on May 6.

Wainwright and his gallant band are now presumed to be prisoners of the Japs.

Battle of Java Sea.
The battle of the Java sea began February 27, when the Allied fleet attacked the superior Japanese fleet, off the Netherlands East Indies. In this engagement 13 United Nations warships totaling 47,708 tons were lost in a series of engagements lasting from February 27 to March 1. Included in the U. S. losses was the 9,050-ton cruiser "Houston," and the 1,193 ton destroyer "Pope." The

Hero Ship Sails Into Enemy Fleet, All Guns Blazing

In the second round of the battle for Guadalcanal, in mid-November, when the Japs threw in all they had to recapture the island with its strategic airfield, the navy did a magnificent job. In this engagement, despite their great numerical superiority in ships, enemy losses were about three to our one.

At the height of the action the cruiser San Francisco sailed right into the enemy fleet—right through the enemy fleet—as President Roosevelt told the story. All guns were blazing. At point blank range she engaged a Japanese battleship and disabled her so she could be sunk by torpedoes.

Rear Admiral Daniel J. Callaghan, a close friend of President Roosevelt, who was aboard the San Francisco in command of the spearhead of the attacking force, gave his life for his country in this battle. The San Francisco, although hit many times, was brought back to port.



When Major General Wainwright, hero of Corregidor, saw that defeat was inevitable, he said, "I'll stay with my men." And he did. General Wainwright (shown above) is now a prisoner of the Japs.

the very guns of the invaders and hurled 400 tons of TNT and steel into Jap shipping and shore installations in Kiska harbor. In the battle of Kiska only one observation plane was lost. Not as much as a machine gun bullet hit the fleet.

Since that time the Japs have pulled out of the Aleutians, with the exception of Kiska, their main stronghold, and the United States has strengthened its position against them by occupation of the Andreanof group of the Aleutians—much closer to Jap-held Kiska.

Old Glory Hoisted in Solomons.

On the very day when the Japs in Kiska took such a pounding from U. S. forces—exactly eight months to the day after Pearl Harbor—Old Glory was hoisted by U. S. marines over the first territory taken back from the Japs. This glorious event took place on the mountainous island of Guadalcanal, key to the Solomon Islands in the Southwest Pacific. This 100-mile long island lies athwart the strategic route to Australia.

The Japs had labored long in hacking an airfield out of the tropical wilderness of Guadalcanal. The marines took it away from them, and there has been a continuing day and night battle for possession of the airfield ever since. In their efforts to recover this vital airfield (Henderson Field) and the key island, the Japs have risked placing the main force of their navy within range of MacArthur's deadly Flying Fortresses and the "Forts" that roar up off of Henderson Field.

We have lost some fine ships in the region of Guadalcanal, but losses on the island have been light compared to what the Japs have lost—according to navy reports their losses run four or five times as heavy as ours. However, there has been a running battle for continued possession of the island on the part of the U. S., and for re-possession on part of the Japs. Day and night the pounding goes on, from sea and sky, but the marines, backed by the army and navy, have hung on and have made some gains.

A real show-down between U. S. and Jap forces in the Solomons came about in mid-November when the greatest naval battle since Jutland in 1916 was fought. Supported by MacArthur's big bombers, the navy, in a three-day running battle, smashed a tremendous enemy armada, lifting the immediate threat to U. S. positions on Guadalcanal.

As we pause to remember Pearl Harbor, we must, to get the overall picture, have in mind the heroic work of U. S. air pilots over China, and U. S. air pilots co-operating with the Royal Air Force in almost daily or nightly operations over Hitler's Reich, and over what was known as Occupied France. We must remember the fine work done by American troops in co-operation with Australians, who have pushed back the Japs in New Guinea, turning the tide of battle in the Owen Stanley mountains, saving Port Moresby, and helping to remove the threat from Australia. Day by day through all the months, this has been going on—brave men dying—while we take time out to read about it.

Opening of the Second Front.

Things came to a head in the African desert early in November. Thousands of American boys, tank men and aviators participated in the great push of the British Eighth army against Gen. Erwin Rommel's Afrika Korps, which at one time was dangerously close to the Suez canal—one of Britain's darkest hours. Swiftly on the heels of this battle, which became a rout as British forces broke through the El Alamein line, America got the world-shaking news of the opening of the long expected Second Front at an unexpected spot in North Africa, on Saturday, November 7.

Ah, we've forgotten for the moment that raid on Dieppe, in Occupied France—that dangerous, costly raid last August when American Rangers were the first actual units to participate in land operations on the continent during this war. The Dieppe raid was not only a rehearsal for the second front, but also a red herring drawn across the bloody Nazi trail. The Dieppe raid was the foundation of the magnificent success with which the AEF in North Africa was launched, under the brilliant leader, Gen. Dwight Eisenhower.

Gopher Tree

It is recorded that Noah's Ark was built of gopher wood, but it is only of late years that anything has been known of this particular tree. Its botanical name is Torreyia, and the odd thing is that it has been found in Florida, and in California. Varieties are also found in China and Japan, and Asia Minor.

The Gopher-tree is an evergreen which grows to a height of about 60 feet. The wood is yellow in color, hard and durable. Its sap gives off a strong odor resembling that of green tomatoes, so the tree is often called the "stinking cedar." The Torreyia is now quite rare. The Torreyia is now so rare that it would be impossible to collect enough of its timber to build a craft the size of the Ark.

In Florida it is protected by law, and cannot be cut down without special leave.



One-Third Women Average
A recent study of women's figures revealed that, out of every thousand, 339 are average, meaning that they range proportionately from 110 to 144 pounds in weight and from five feet one inch to five feet four inches in height.

How To Relieve Bronchitis

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION
for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Our Needs.
On the average, each American uses or causes to be used annually about 30 pounds of textiles, 250 pounds of paper, 600 pounds of steel, 2,000 pounds of food, 2,500 pounds of oil products and 7,500 pounds of coal.

Older People!



Many Doctors Advise This Great Tonic
Older folks, take good-tasting Scott's Emulsion daily! Tones up your system, helps build resistance against colds, also promotes recovery from weakening after-effects of winter illness—if there is a dietary deficiency of Vitamins A and D. Even delicate systems take and retain Scott's Emulsion easily. Buy today!



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HOARD YOUR PENNIES TO BUY WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

TO RELIEVE MISERY OF COLDS
quickly use
666 LIQUID TABLETS SALVE NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS

Kidneys Must Work Well

For You To Feel Well
24 hours every day, 7 days every week, gives stopping the kidneys filter waste matter from the blood.
If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove surplus acid, excess acids and other waste matter that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole system is upset when kidneys fail to function properly.
Burning, itching or too frequent urination sometimes warns that something is wrong. You may suffer nagging back-ache, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic pains, swelling or a night's sweating.
Why not try Doan's Pills? You will be using a medicine recommended the country over. Doan's stimulates the function of the kidneys and help them to flush out poisonous waste from the blood. They contain nothing harmful. Get Doan's today. Use with confidence. At all drug stores.





WHO'S NEWS This Week

By Lemuel F. Parton

Consolidated Features.—WNU Release.

NEW YORK.—Just after he won the world heavyweight championship, Jack Sharkey was dining at Tai's restaurant in San Francisco. The waiter brought him a lobster with one claw missing. Jack wanted to know about that. The waiter explained that two lobsters had been brought together in a crate from Martinez; that they had a fight and this one lost its claw.

"Take this bum away and bring me the winner!" bellowed Jack.

The quite human desire to string with a winner is manifesting itself in Latin-American countries, and perhaps elsewhere, since the U. S. A. cut loose and started swinging in North Africa. Dispatches from several countries tell of sentiment shifting to the Allies, and away from the Axis. More specifically, Argentina's distinguished hair-splitting legalist, Sr. Enrique Ruiz Guinazu, is caught off dead-center for just about the first time in his long and amply noncommittal career.

As foreign minister of Argentina, he cables to the U. S. A. his felicitations and his expression of Argentina's "solidarity" behind our North African campaign. There is the rumble of the band-wagon as well as of guns throughout the world.

During the Pan-American conference at Rio de Janeiro last January, gleaners among the senator's learned and bland evasions could not find so much as a straw in the wind. Seven months earlier, he had been elaborately feted at Washington, with state dinners and a big, jovial stag party by the President, and as time passed it appeared that we might not even get our bait back. Our later cultural phalanxes moving on Argentina, seemed equally ineffective. Argentina remained our hardest nut to crack. Perhaps General Eisenhower has cracked it.

Representing Argentina at the League of Nations for many years, Sr. Ruiz Guinazu was an eminent personage in the great academic tournaments which depicted but sidestepped the oncoming Axis juggernaut. He was president of the League of Nations council in 1935, and in that year voted with the opposition when it was proposed to throw a switch on Mussolini, en route to Ethiopia. He is a veteran of Argentinian statesmanship, profoundly learned in international law, and political theory, for several years ambassador to Switzerland. Cautious and cryptic, although always gracious and smiling, he is at last on record—for "the safeguarding and security of the Americas," as he cables Secretary Hull.

Using What We Have
"I have a top-notch organization of two-fisted businessmen who know their stuff. We are going to do what we are supposed to do on schedule. On our own schedule. We have the information we want and in a few weeks we'll know just how many plants we are going to have, what their capacity will be and the order in which they will start producing."
"My first job," Jeffers went on as he lifted his 220 pounds and walked around the desk, "is keeping the country on rubber with what we've got. That means reclamation and conservation. Then it's to produce the synthetic rubber we need to keep going for the duration. Meanwhile I watch that stock pile of pure rubber we have, like a hawk."
"Here are the ABC's," he said, motioning me to a chair beside a table on which was standing what looked like an open sample case. It contained a number of bottles and a few other objects properly labeled. He pointed to the first bottle. "This is full of shreds," he said. "It is part of a whole tire, casing and all, cut up." He pointed to the next bottle. "This," he said, "is the same stuff after it has been soaked in oil and acid and the pieces of casing floated out. You can see the pieces of metal in it still." He showed me a screen with pieces of metal on it. "Here is the filter which strains out the metal—a lot of metal gets into a tire." There were a lot of pieces sticking to the bottom of the filter.

"These next bottles," he went on, "show the way the stuff looks after each successive process of refining. And here is the reclaimed rubber," he said as he picked up a black strip. Then he pointed to a new tire leaning against the wall. "This tire is made of reclaimed rubber." I felt it. It seemed normal. I said so. "It isn't as good as the tires you get today," he said, "but it is as good as the ones you got ten years ago."

Rubber Production
Then we came to part two—part two of his job, which is the production of synthetic rubber. He showed me a yellowish object which felt like rubber. "This is neoprene—synthetic rubber made of carbide. It is better than rubber, but it is very expensive."

Born and reared in Milwaukee, Mr. Murphy attended Marquette academy and George Washington university. He entered the career service of the state department in 1917. Stationed at consular posts in Europe and Africa, he frequently was entrusted with strategic and scouting missions. Department insiders have long known him as a quiet, cagey, political explorer, with a camera eye and a nose for inside news. For the preparatory work Mr. Murphy has done in North Africa, he deservedly takes a bow along with General Eisenhower.

Washington Digest

Synthetic Rubber Industry Achieved Within One Year

Speedy Adoption of Rubber Manufacturing Program Shaves 24 Years From Time Required to Launch New Industry.

By BAUKHAGE
News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, 1343 H Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

By the time this is written or shortly thereafter, announcement will be made of the creation of what may become one of the world's greatest industries—synthetic rubber manufacturing. By that time probably ten plants will be assured of operation—the three biggest will make synthetic rubber out of alcohol, which means a market for the farmer's grain.

If the program marches according to schedule, the United States will have achieved within one year what usually takes a quarter of a century to accomplish—the building of a new industry.

This is the message that William Jeffers, president of the Union Pacific railway, now rubber administrator in Washington, gave me.

Mr. Jeffers presides at a desk in one of the offices of the War Production board and appears to be one man taken out of the American business world who believes that you can get things done even within the government.

He looks like what he is. A railroad man who came up from the bottom, still carries a union card and usually mentions it. He is stocky—bull-necked, slow spoken, a prophet of the practical, skeptical of the theoretical, who talks about his "two-fisted" organization of successful "business men" who "know their stuff."

I asked him first if he found much difference between working for the government and running a railroad. "Yes," he answered. Then he smiled and took his time before he went on.

"This is a democracy—I suppose the delays are necessary. But I haven't had much trouble. I've looked up. I make my own decisions. I got that Ford plant overnight." (He engineered the negotiations for the Ford tire manufacturing plant in Detroit for shipment to Russia.)

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There were two bottles, the contents of which looked just alike to me—a milky substance. One was the pure latex from the rubber tree. The other was a synthetic product made from alcohol of petroleum.

"I am not a chemist," Jeffers said, "and I don't intend to be one. Those are just the ABC's."

He went back to the immediate problem before him, which is to keep America rolling until the synthetic factories start to work.

"Are you going to be able to do that?" I asked.

"It is not impossible if everybody plays the game," he said. "I know you can't regiment the American people and I am not in favor of trying to do it, but when the people understand what we are trying to do for them, I think they will cooperate. I have gotten splendid cooperation already from big business, little business and individuals. It is reassuring to learn how people react when they know what we are doing. I get all kinds of letters—and I answer all of them."

"When the people realize how important it is to help us help them save rubber, they will cooperate. In the last war we had a lot of flags and parades, went down to the train to see the fellows off with a band. There doesn't seem to be any of that in this war. It might be a good thing. But when the people realize that the most vital thing in our war effort is saving rubber, we are going to see something tangible."

At that point Mr. Jeffers dropped an aside, one of the little human remarks that are typical of him, tinged though it is with a touch of irony. "Maybe if the people didn't run around so much they could visit their neighbors and they might make friends and get better friends that way."

Rubber and Economics

"Rubber affects the social life of the people, no doubt—the whole American economy, rightly or wrongly, is built on rubber and we can't change it. Look at the farmer. We have to have food. The farmer can't go back to the horse and wagon. If he could get the horses, we couldn't build the wagons now. He has to get the crops to market—it all comes back to transportation."

"We'll keep them on rubber. Gas rationing is rough justice. It works hardships on some. Some take advantage of it—it's the man who has three gallons more than he needs and uses them to ride around the country that is the wasteful. But I think we'll get co-operation."

I went back to problem two: the building of the synthetic industry.

"The government will own the plants," I said, "won't that make post-war problems?" He said to me, "Yes, the government will own the plants and the product will be manufactured on what amounts to a 'management-fee' basis. A lot of other things," he said, "will be made under the same conditions."

"But I'm not interested in post-war problems," Jeffers went on, "my job is to help win the war. Unless bugs develop that we can't take care of, we'll do it. And if we do, we'll accomplish in a year and a half what it usually takes 25 years to do."

Co-operation will do that—and keep the country on rubber meanwhile—and co-operation means big business, little business and the folks "who eat in the kitchen" as Mr. Jeffers puts it. "They have the balance of power," he says.

About Wasted Coal

According to the United States Office of the Bituminous Coal Consumers' Counsel, bituminous or "soft" coal is the backbone of America. It supplies industry with more than one-half of the power and energy required to produce the weapons of war. Creates nearly 55 per cent of the electricity used in our nation. Heats more than 50 per cent of the homes of America. Four out of five of all the railroad locomotives of the country get their power from bituminous coal.

Twenty-five million tons of "soft" coal will be wasted by the domestic consumer this year unless more than usual care is exercised in the operation of home heating furnaces.

BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage

What do they do with the ends of the pants tailors have cut off for short-legged people now that cuffs are forbidden? Don't worry, the cloth is turned over to the Red Cross and reworked.

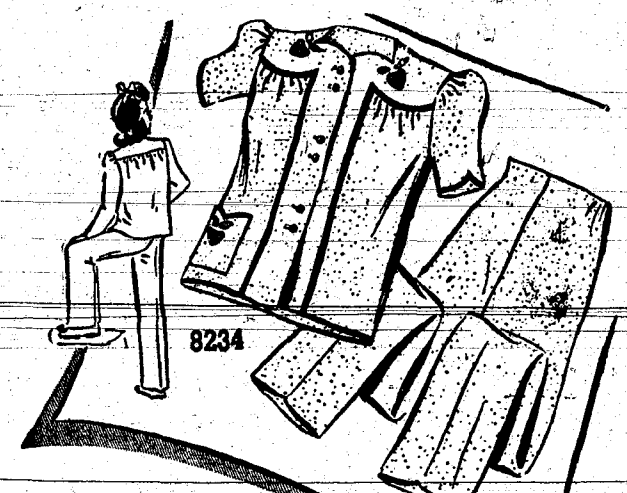
The death penalty can be pronounced on Belgians who slaughter animals without German permission.

Women in some branches of the military service are taking special courses in jiu-jitsu.

We may get some of those wooden nickels we used to hear so much about after all. Senator Wagner has introduced a bill allowing the treasury to make coins under ten cents out of "any kind of material."



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OUR government wants us to conserve materials, even in our lingerie. We've stream-lined these pajamas to save on fabric but we haven't skimped on their allure! Colorful strawberry appliques are suggested for corners of the neckline and for the pocket—so there's glamour galore in this handsome sleeping suit.

Pattern No. 8234 is in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 40. Size 14, short sleeves, requires 4½ yards 35 or 39-inch material, 3 yards bias fold.

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CUT down in the bodice so that it shows a good portion of the contrasting blouse beneath it, this jumper has an extra measure of charm! The front buttoning makes

it extra convenient and the belted waistline makes it extra flattering!

Pattern No. 8232 is in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 40. Size 14, jumper takes 2½ yards 39-inch material; 2 yards 54-inch. Contrasting blouse, short sleeves, 1¾ yards 35 or 39-inch material.

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Room 1116
211 West Wacker Dr. Chicago

Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
Pattern No. Size
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Address

For a modest gift—and one that is sure to please any smoker, there is nothing like a carton of cigarettes or a pound of smoking tobacco. Great gift favorites for past Christmases, of course, have been Camel cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Remember the men in the service, too. Camels and Prince Albert are big favorites in all the services. Dealers are featuring Camels in the gift-wrapped Christmas Carton or the handsome "Holiday House" box of four "flat fifties" (200 cigarettes). Also Prince Albert in the pound canister, all wrapped and ready to give.—Adv.

ASK ME ANOTHER? A General Quiz

The Questions

1. Where is the natural home of the penguin?
2. What is the binnacle on a ship?
3. What country was called "Seward's Folly"?
4. How many figures on the Rushmore memorial in South Dakota?
5. What king of England signed the Magna Carta in 1215?

The Answers

1. The Antarctic region.
2. The case for the ship's compass.
3. Alaska.
4. Four—Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln and Theodore Roosevelt.
5. John. That Magna Carta laid a foundation for English political and personal liberty.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
Room 1116
211 West Wacker Dr. Chicago

LOST



Lost, a cough due to a cold—thanks to the soothing action of Smith Brothers Cough Drops. Smith Bros. Cough Drops contain a special blend of medicinal ingredients, blended with prescription care. And they still cost only 5¢ a box. Yes, a nickel checks that tickle.



SMITH BROS. COUGH DROPS
BLACK OR MENTHOL—5¢

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The "T-ZONE"—Taste and Throat—is the proving ground for cigarettes. Only your taste and throat can decide which cigarette tastes best to you... and how it affects your throat. For your taste and throat are individual to you. Based on the experience of millions of smokers, we believe Camels will suit your "T-ZONE" to a "T." Prove it for yourself!

CAMEL
FIRST IN THE SERVICE

With men in the Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard, the favorite cigarette is Camel. (Based on actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens.)

CAMELS FOR ME! THEY SUIT ME TO A 'T' ALL ALONG THE LINE

Up to This Time Judge Had Not Been Suspected

A man was being tried in the local court for misappropriating a pig, and a conscientious witness, to whom the accused was said to have confided, was on the stand, being examined.

"Now then, can you repeat the exact words in which the prisoner confessed to you taking the pig?" asked the counsel.

"He said, sir, that he took the pig," replied the witness.

The judge tried to simplify the question: "Did the prisoner say, 'He took the pig,' or did he say, 'I took the pig?'"

"Oh, no, your honor, he said that he took it. Your honor's name wasn't even mentioned."

St. Joseph ASPIRIN WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT

Naturally you want to be sure the gift you send your service man will be appreciated. According to recent surveys, cigarettes are foremost on the service man's gift list with Camels first of all according to Post Exchange and Canteen sales records. If he smokes a pipe, send him a pound of the National Joy Smoke—Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Special holiday gift wrappings make these gifts particularly attractive. Take your choice of the Camel Christmas Carton or the Camel "Holiday House" of four "flat fifties" (200 cigarettes either way) or the pound canister of Prince Albert. Your dealer is featuring them as gifts sure to please.—Adv.

RASHES Externally Caused
Relieve fiery itching and allay further irritation with active, specially medicated

RESINOL*

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Mother of Misery
Employment, which Galen calls "nature's physician," is so essential to human happiness that indolence is justly considered the mother of misery.—Robert Burton.

MOTHERS . . .
For over 45 years have been using this mild laxative and carminative to relieve Headache and Stomach Discomforts . . . to lessen the distress of these symptoms when they accompany a cold. Equally good for adults. At all drugists. For free sample write Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

MOTHER'S SWEET POWDERS

Lacking in Feeling
He who has felt nothing does not know how to learn anything.—Rousseau.

10 SHAVES YOU
SIMPLY 6 BLADES 3 WEEKS

Send for six month's supply. If you don't or cannot supply, you send 50¢ for 45 double-edge or 30 single-edge Simplex Blades in Federal Razor Blade Co., New York.

Charlevoix County Herald
G. A. LISK, Editor and Publisher.

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



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10c extra per insertion if charged.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST — Six-months-old red and white Guernsey Heifer. Been missing since Thanksgiving. Anyone having any information please call WALTER COEBEL, phone 122-F12.

WANTED

WANTED — A couple cords of kindling; green wood for kitchen range. — G. A. LISK, Phone 32 or 110.

WANTED — To purchase a used Hupp in good condition. Please notify HERALD OFFICE, phone 32.

HELP WANTED — Elderly man to help with chores. Also married man to work by the year. Good pay. — FAIRMAN'S ORCHARD, R. 1, Charlevoix. Phone Ellsworth 49-2.

WANTED — Highest Price Paid for Scrap Iron and Metal. — FVAN'S AUTO PARTS, R. 1, East Jordan. (1/2 mile East of Chestonia) 141f

WANTED — Clean Rags for cleaning purposes. Each rag must contain at least 1 1/2 sq. feet, and not too heavy. No lace curtains, trousers, quilts or heavy material. For all usable rags sorted out, we will pay five-cents per pound. — HERALD PRINTING OFFICE, 122f

AUCTION SALES

TUESDAY, Dec. 8th, 1:00 p. m.
Four miles north-east of Clarion. General farm sale; nine cows, three horses. — WM. R. ELAN, Propr., JOHN TER AVEST, Auctioneer.

FOR SALE — MISCELLANEOUS
TWO DWELLINGS For Sale. Inquire at East-Jordan Lumber Co. OFFICE. Phone No. 1. 45. 1f.

FOR SALE — Ruta Bagas, exceptionally good, fine flavor. ARCHIE MURPHY. 48x3

FOR SALE — 1931 Oldsmobile, excellent tires, (5:25-18). CHARLES SCHROEDER, Boyne-City, R. 1. 49x1

FOR SALE — 1937 Chevrolet truck with stake rack and 1939 Chevrolet pick-up. Also about 17 acres of wood timber. — STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN. 49.1f

BUILDING SUPPLIES. Better made cement-block, cement-brick, cinder blocks and manhole blocks. We also Colorcrete masonry building in any color desired. Prices on request. We deliver. NORTHERN CONCRETE PRODUCTS CO., Phone 7372 Petoskey, Michigan 181f.

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.
11:45 a. m. — All classes of mail North and South.

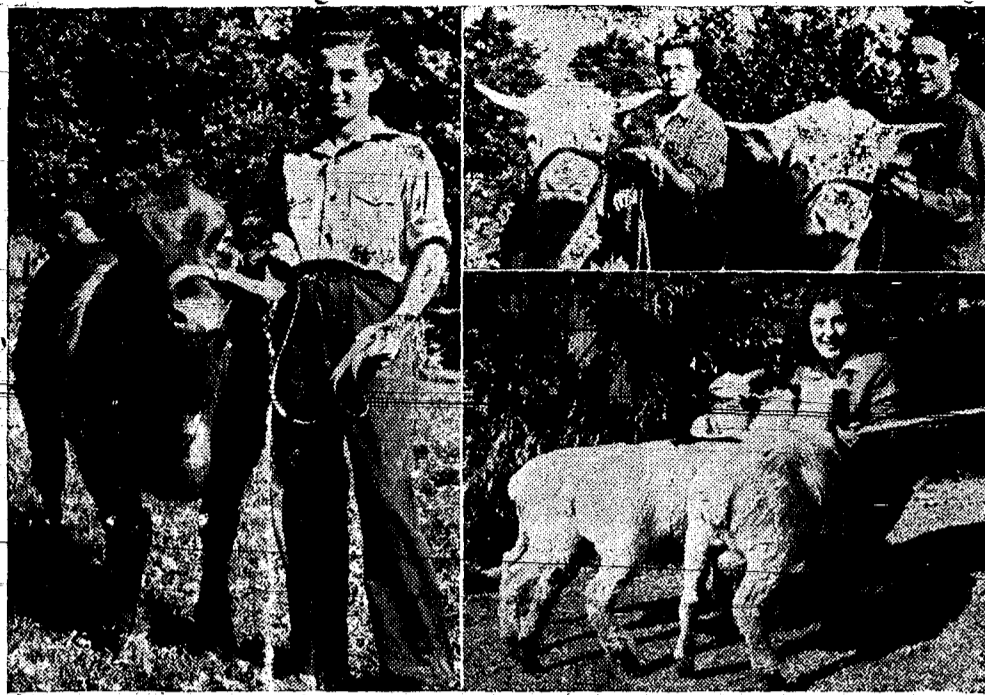
3:00 p. m. — First class and newspapers south to points from Grand Rapids. Also Special Delivery parcel post.

NOTE — All first class mail and parcel post should be in Post-office one-half hour before punching time.

INCOMING

6:30 a. m., 2:40 p. m., 8:00 p. m.

Polished Up For 4-H Detroit Show



Competition from 24 Michigan counties features the 13th annual Michigan 4-H Club livestock show scheduled Dec. 8, 9 and 10 at the Detroit stockyards. Above are some typical central Michigan club members and animals scheduled for the show. At left is Robert King, 12, whose calf "Napoleon" has been gaining at a rate of more than three pounds a day. Upper right are twins, Lois Jackson and Lynn Jackson, 16, of Gunfield. "Pete" and "Hezzie"—no, from left to right the white faced calves are "Hezzie" and "Pete," are purebred Herefords. At lower right is Katherine Woods, 13, Marshall. She will show this pen of grade Shropshires, a class in which she won a third place at Detroit in 1941. The lambs above were given haircuts Aug. 27 and will make extra value shearing pelts as well as an addition to Michigan's wartime meat supply.

LOOKING BACKWARD

From the Herald Files of Forty, Thirty and Twenty Years Ago
Compiled by Mrs. Mabel Secord

Do you remember when we used to sing from the Gospel Hymns, in church, Sunday school, and at opening exercises in the public school?

Some of the favorites were Hold the Fort, Pull for the Shore, Jesus Loves Even Me, Only an Armour-bearer, Let the Lower Lights be Burning, and at funerals we might hear Waiting and Watching for Me, and It is Well With My Soul.

What has this to do with East Jordan? There is a real link.

One Sunday morning many years ago three men went for a walk on a farm south of town. One of them was Robert Webster, owner of the farm, the others were from Chicago, one of them pastor of a Chicago church who spent his summers with the Websters. They climbed a high hill from which a fine view was obtained and as they stood enjoying the scene the pastor turned to Mr. Webster and asked, "Would you let me name and dedicate this hill to a very dear friend of mine?" Permission was granted and, kneeling down, he offered a dedicatory prayer, naming the hill Mount Bliss in honor of the P. P. Bliss who wrote the words and music to all those songs except the last two for which he wrote only the music. P. P. Bliss has been dead many years but his songs will never die. We still sing his Wonderful Words of Life, The Light of the World is Jesus, Whosoever Will, Hallelujah, 'Tis Done, and Almost Persuaded.

July 18, 1902

Arrangements were made at Charlevoix for the steamer, Pilgrim to change its schedule so people could leave Charlevoix at 7:30 a. m. for East Jordan where they could take the Detroit & Charlevoix train and connect with the south bound Michigan Central at Frederic and, coming north, could arrive in Charlevoix in the evening from Frederic.

John F. Kenny put on a handsome new gray outfit Monday which had been built for him at M. A. Lemieux's shop.

Jerome Smith, who had a barber shop in Ellsworth, had his household goods moved there from where they had been stored here.

Foreman Chas. Gotham of the E. J. Lbr. Co.'s factory went down to the new Sequanota resort to see about interior finishings of some of the cottages being built there.

The four year old daughter of Peter Murray of Echo Twp. had her leg nearly cut off by a mowing machine near which she was playing when the horses started unexpectedly.

The ladies of the Cemetery Association had raised sufficient funds to have a three-fourth inch pipe run from the Mary St. main to the center of the cemetery.

The annual school meeting was "red hot." The Board wanted to raise \$3,500 which was \$1,300 less than the previous year but the final vote was for only \$2,500 which would necessitate borrowing to run the schools the next year. Then it developed that the officers had not been legally elected the previous year, having been elected by acclamation while the law requires that it be by ballot. The election that followed resulted in the re-election of the board; Director A. B. Nicholas and trustees W. P. Porter, A. F. Bridge, and W. E. Malpass.

July 23, 1902

The Gilmartin building, corner of Eterly and Spring Sts., and occupied by Mrs. A. R. Cunningham as restaurant and boarding house was badly damaged by fire which destroyed the upper story. Louis Otto fell 20 feet from the attic to the ground floor when a burned joint gave way.

The Chestonia correspondent is-

sued the following challenge: "We understand there is a movement on foot to move the postoffice to East Chestonia. Well, let them move it. With our six mails a day nothing less than a third class office will do 'this place.'"

The annual school report shows salaries of Supt. and teachers for the year ending July 1st, 1902 totaled \$3,738.60.

"The single and married men played a championship baseball game Friday p. m. The score was 23 to something, in favor of the single men, when the official scorekeeper's pencil wore out."

August 1, 1902

Most of the front page was devoted to a description of a big district I.O.O.F. celebration which included every town from Cadillac to the Straits, and was to be held the following week.

About 100 gentlemen witnessed a wrestling match at the town hall between Wm. McCrea and Joe H. Maddock. Maddock weighed 186 and McCrea, 190. Maddock won the match, two out of three falls, quite handily.

The D & C's new water tank on the West Side was completed and work begun on the roundhouse to shelter their passenger engine which lays here overnight.

Two weddings are listed: Jessie Postnie to Charles Hankins of Dayton, Ohio, at Traverse City, and Lulu Strong to Bert Scott.

December 7, 1912

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid realized more than \$100 from their bazaar and sale.

Twelve items on the local page referred to people being ill.

Three weddings are chronicled: Harriett Barrett was married to Fred Whitley in Detroit; Mrs. Coral Howard and Eugene Fuller were married at the M. E. parsonage; and Emiline Reed and Edward Hostler of Echo Twp. were married.

(From earlier issues of 1912)
Miss Mabel Northon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Northon (Supt. of schools here) died, February 5th from scarlet fever at Ypsilanti where she was a student in the State Normal School. Burial was at Clare.

Wallace Weiss sold "The Fair Store" to Fred Kowalske and Albert Freiberg.

December 1, 1922

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Swafford will celebrate their Golden wedding December 8th.

E. J. H. S. claimed the State Class C championship in football when Rockford declined to play for it, either in Rockford or here.

Mrs. J. P. Seiler was the teacher in the Three Bells school.

Mrs. Charles Coykendall and sons, Conrad and Francis, left for Flint where the family will make their home.

With the entire roof of the Penn. R.R. roundhouse in Traverse City a mass of flames, John Risky (what an appropriate name) ran in, climbed into the cab, and backed a big locomotive out. The cab was burned away. A second lad, Donovan Owen, whose home was nearby had been awakened by the flames and ran barefooted and in night clothes to the nearest alarm box.

Lucy LeVerna and Archie Misnar were married at the Presbyterian manse.

It's common sense to be thrifty. If you save you are thrifty. War Bonds help you to save and help to save America. Buy your ten percent every pay day.

SOUTH WILSON
(Edited by Miss Ardith Schroeder)

Mr. and Mrs. Faye Sonnabend and Mrs. Carrie Sonnabend were Monday supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zoulek.

Rev. and Mrs. Norman Kuck of Boyne City were Sunday supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Brintnall.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Pumfrey and family of Frankfort spent the week end with Mrs. Frank Lenosky.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek were Thanksgiving dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zoulek.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Dougherty and family were Wednesday evening callers on Mr. and Mrs. Claude Pearsall Jr.

Corporal Leslie Haney who is stationed in Louisiana is spending his furlough at the home of his mother Mrs. Fred Haney.

Thanksgiving dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Brintnall were Mrs. Levina Brintnall and Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Baker all of Flint, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brintnall and family, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Brown and family and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schroeder and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Zoulek and family were Sunday callers on Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Ulvund and Mrs. Richard Carson and son Garrie were Thanksgiving guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Carson.

Thanksgiving dinner guests of Mrs. Carl Bergman were: Mr. and Mrs. Harley Argetsinger and family of Boyne City and Mr. and Mrs. Claude Pearsall Jr. and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Walden of East-Jordan were Tuesday callers on Mr. and Mrs. Claude Pearsall Jr.

MILES DISTRICT
(Edited by Mrs. Thomas Jensen)

Mr. and Mrs. Ken Usher of Charlevoix spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Jack Valance.

Will Zitka leaves Thursday for Battle Creek to answer the call of Uncle Sam.

Bert St. Clair who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Everett Spidle left for Detroit for an indefinite visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kemp entertained the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Johnstone and family and Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair of Ellsworth Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Huston and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Simmerman of Detroit, spent the week end with the latter's mother, Mrs. Burdett Evans and sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bancroft.

J. M. Ingalls reports having bagged a ten point buck Sunday.

Lawrence Addis was in Boyne City Monday on business.

Rock Elm Grange meet Wednesday night for special meeting. The Grass Lake degree team put on the third and fourth degree for five new members. Music was furnished by the Grass Lake Band which we all enjoyed. Afterwards a bountiful supper was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Nielson and daughters Doris and Joy of Ironton spent Wednesday and Thursday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Jensen. Doris spending the remainder of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hyatt of Detroit spent the past few days visiting with her mother, Mrs. Johanna Jensen and sister, Mrs. Julia Cihak of East Jordan and her brothers, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Jensen and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Jensen and Elmer Jensen.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Ingalls spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bancroft.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Donaldson and family and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Donaldson and family spent Thanksgiving with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Frost.

PENINSULA
(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

There were 26 at the Star Sunday School, Nov. 29. Mr. J. P. Seiler of East Jordan was with us again after being in Detroit two months. The gas rationing may deprive the Sunday School of the much needed help from East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis and son Clare of Gravel Hill, north side, entertained their daughter Mrs. Charles Arnott, and family of Maple Row farm for Thanksgiving dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Reich and family of Lone Ash farm had for Thanksgiving company, their daughter, Mrs. Frank Leshar and family of Petoskey, and Miss Arlene Hayden of Pleasant View farm.

The F. K. Hayden-family of Pleasant View farm, Evert "Bob" Jarman of Gravel Hill, south side, and Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Hayden and family of Bob White farm had a co-operative Thanksgiving dinner with the Haydens at the Orchard Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Stibbitts Sr., and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Stibbitts of Traverse City, who spent two weeks with Geo. Staley at Stoney Ridge farm, returned to their home Saturday afternoon. The men spent the two week's deer hunting out east, and the last week across the straights, but failed to bring home the venison.

Kenneth and Francis "Bill" Russell of Ridgeway farms returned early last week from several days deer hunting across the Straits without filling their license.

Will Gaunt bagged his buck near the Three Bells school house site Saturday and Elmer Faust is reported to have got one Sunday in the same locality.

Carl Grutsch, the Peninsula school bus driver, who went deer hunting the first of the season returned unrewarded and was on the job again Monday, only to be obliged to almost stop the bus for a fine buck to get out of the road, only of course he did not have his gun.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Sweet of Advance spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Ray Loomis at Gravel Hill, north side.

Charles Arnott of Maple Row farm returned to his work at the Tannery in Boyne City Saturday after being confined to his home several days by illness. Carl Young of the Joe Kenny farm near East Jordan, spent from Friday evening to Monday morning with Richard Hayden at Orchard Hill. Saturday night Clare Loomis of Gravel Hill, north side, joined them in a threesome.

Ray Loomis of Gravel Hill, north side, is confined to his home with the flu.

Mr. and Mrs. Orval Bennett and

family of Honey Slope farm, had Thanksgiving dinner with her sister, Mrs. Tracy LaCroix and family in Advance Dist.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Myers and little daughter of Mountain Dist. were joined in a co-operative Thanksgiving dinner by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt and brother Will Gaunt and family of Three Bells Dis., Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ross and family of Norwood, Miss Viola Robinson of Petoskey, and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnston of East Jordan.

The Cammison and Blackman families of Lansing occupied their cottages on Holy Island from Wednesday evening to Sunday.

Sam McClure, who makes his home with his daughter, Mrs. Will Gaunt and family in Three Bells Dist. returned Saturday from a 6 week's visit with his children and grandchildren in and around Muskegon.

Roscoe Barber of Knoll Krest returned Saturday from a hunting trip with four companions since the first of the season.

Will Gaunt of Three Bells Dist. had the misfortune Saturday, while doing chores in his barn, to slip while on a ladder, nearly dislocating his shoulder.

The bingo party at the Star Community building, Nov. 28, was very well attended and all had a very enjoyable time but it will be likely to be the last because of the gas rationing.

No word has been heard from Lewis Kitson for several weeks so it is likely he has gone into active service. Because of poor telephone service it is hard to collect news.

St. Joseph Church
East Jordan

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

Sunday, Dec. 6th, 1942
8:30 a. m. — Settlement.
10:30 a. m. — East Jordan.
Tuesday, Dec. 8th, 1942
7:15 a. m. — East Jordan.
8:30 a. m. — Settlement.

Methodist Church
Rev. J. C. Mathews, Pastor.

Sunday School — 10:15 a. m.
Morning Worship — 11:15 a. m.
Epworth League. — 7:45 p. m.
8:00 p. m. — Everybody Welcome.

Presbyterian Church
C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor

"A Church for Folks."
10:30 a. m. — Morning Worship.
11:45 a. m. — Sunday School.
7:00 p. m. — Young People's Meeting.

TEMPLE
THE SHOW PLACE OF THE NORTH
EAST JORDAN

FRI — SAT. DEC. 4 — 5. Sat. Mat. 2:30 11c & 20c
Eve 7:15 & 9 11c and 28c
GENE AUTRY AND SMILEY BURNETTE
HOME IN WYOMING

LATEST NEWS NOVELTY COLOR CARTOON

SUNDAY — MONDAY Sun. Mat. 2:30 11c - 20c
Eves 7 & 9 Adm. 11c-28c
JOHN PAYNE AND BETTY GRABLE IN
FOOTLIGHT SERENADE
COLOR CARTOON TRAVEL ROYAL ARABIA NEWS

TUESDAY - WED. — FAMILY NITES — 11c & 15c
SHIRLEY TEMPLE AND WILLIAM GARGAN
MISS ANNIE ROONEY
KING OF THE MOUNTIES — SPORTS REVIEW

THURS — FRI. DEC. 10 — 11. Shows 7 and 9
Admission: 11c and 28c
PRESTON FOSTER AND BRENDA JOYCE
LITTLE TOKYO, U. S. A.
EXTRA! "MEN OF THE FLEET." CARTOON NOVELTY NEWS

Men Wanted

3-A classification or 44 years of age and over in steel industry.

Common labor 82 1/2c per hour
Millright and other skilled labor 90c and up
Time and one-half above 40 hours
Double time on seventh day.

Call for interview between 7:30 and 9:00 p. m. at the Charlevoix County Herald Office, MONDAY, Dec. 7

We Pay Top Market Prices FOR DEAD OR ALIVE HORSES and CATTLE

Horses \$3.00 Cows \$2.00
Hide Must Be In Good Condition
Prompt Service Phone Collect

Valley Chemical Co.
Gaylord, Mich. Phone 123

LOCAL NEWS



Miss Barbara Bader spent Thanksgiving with friends in Flint.

Mrs. Minnie Freiberg is visiting her daughter and family in Detroit.

Mrs. Grace Boswell spent Thanksgiving with friends and relatives in Detroit.

Arthur Seymour, Jr., of Flint was week end guest of his aunt, Mrs. A. H. Sheppard.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Gregory spent Thanksgiving with their son, George and family, in Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Goodman returned home, Monday, from a visit with friends in Detroit.

An unemployment office will be opened in East Jordan City building next Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 8, at 1:30.

Turkey Supper and Bazaar at Presbyterian Church, Thursday, Dec. 10. Supper, Adults 65c; Children 35c. Adv. 49x2

George Ramsey of Cadillac was guest at the home of his sister, Mrs. Harry Simmons, and family last week Wednesday.

Miss Clara Wade spent Thanksgiving recess from her teaching at Ionia with her parents, Supt. and Mrs. E. E. Wade.

Miss Jean Bechtold returned to Mt. Clemens, Sunday, after spending Thanksgiving with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Bechtold.

Sunday morning Dec. 6, there will be a dedication of the Christian and service flag at the Methodist Church; services starting at 11:15.

Patricia Vance, student nurse at Munson hospital, Traverse City, spent Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Vance.

Special Christmas prices on dresses, newest styles, slippers, shoes, rubbers, overshoes, coats, mens suits, hosiery, etc. at Malpass Style Shoppe. Adv.

Victor Milliman, who has been employed at the airport in Traverse City, is spending a couple of weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Milliman.

Sled for horses or kids, skates, guns, bean pickers, cutting boxes, root cutters, feed grinders, and lots of new and used furniture at Malpass Hdwe. Co's. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Bader and daughter, Susar of New Hudson and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bader and daughter, Joan of Lansing were week end guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Bader.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Mortimer and family, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mortimore and Leo Willet of Morrice returned home Monday after spending the holiday week end with Mrs. Mortimore's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Smith and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Simmons received a card from Radio station WGN, stating that their son, Pvt. Wm. Simmons, would be one of the men interviewed on a program at Camp Walters, Texas. This will be at 11:00 a. m., Saturday, Dec. 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Boyd and daughter, Leona, also Mrs. Walter Heyne of Williamsburg, were Sunday guests at the home of Mrs. Boyd's sisters, Mrs. G. W. Stallard and family, Mrs. Harry Sloop and family and at the home of her brother, Claude Gilker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Waggoner, who spent their summers at their home on the Jordan River, have moved to Bellaire for the winter, but expect to return in the spring. Mrs. Waggoner's brother, C. J. Selder of Lepeer, is spending the winter with them.

Mrs. Archie McArthur, Mrs. Francis Bishaw and son, Billy were at Rogers City Thursday, to meet the Steamer Hatfield to visit Archie McArthur. While there they found out that the Str. Bunsen was coming in so they stayed to visit Francis Bishaw, Fred and James Haney.

The members of Jasmine Rebekal Lodge and their families, also the members of Jordan River I.O.O.F. Lodge and their families, will hold a Christmas supper and party at the I.O.O.F. Hall, Friday evening, Dec. 11, at 7:00 o'clock. The supper will be pot luck. Each family is requested to bring a small article, wrapped in Christmas wrapping, suitable for an elderly man and woman. After the supper these packages will be packed and sent to the I.O.O.F. Home at Jackson.

Presenting varsity football awards at Central Michigan College's twenty-first annual football banquet, Head Coach Ronald Finch revealed Roland Woodcock, East Jordan end as one of the 28 to be so honored. Rated on par with the great team of 1939 which dropped but one game, the 1942 Chippewas this year gave Central its first undefeated season in the history of the school. Winning six straight, this record is approached in the state only by Alma College who won seven against no losses. An industrial arts sophomore, Woodcock is the son of Mr. Frank J. Woodcock of East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Waggoner and C. J. Selder were Boyne City visitors, Wednesday.

Aprons and hand-made articles appropriate for Christmas on sale at Mrs. Ida Kinsey's. Adv.

Anna, daughter of Leslie Gibbard, was taken to University Hospital, Ann Arbor, Tuesday for treatment.

The Mail Truck, mentioned elsewhere as stalled near Life Lake, got through about 5:00 p. m., Thursday.

Sure we are government licensed scrap buyers and we pay cash and come after it. Malpass Hdwe. Co. Adv.

Geo. H. Ruhling of Lansing was guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Ruhling the fore part of last week.

The Reid-Murdoch Canning Factory at Ellsworth wound up the season, Wednesday, with the last of the carrot pack.

Mrs. Wm. Allerdycce of Vanderbilt spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. Seth LaValley and Mrs. Thomas Whiteford.

Jean, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Brown, entered University Hospital, Ann Arbor, first of the week for treatment.

F.S.C. Clair Batterbee and wife of Traverse City were week end guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Batterbee.

Mr. and Mrs. John Porter have returned home from Chicago where art former was a patient in the Presbyterian General Hospital.

Mrs. Anna Keats has gone to Muskegon where she will remain for the holidays with her daughter, Mrs. Albert Knop and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gregory and children of Flint were week end guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Gregory.

Trade your old stove, range or furniture for better with Malpass Hdwe. Co. We repair all household goods and windows. Adv.

Glenn and Robert Trojanek spent the Thanksgiving vacation from their work in Midland with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Trojanek.

Agatha Ranney, who is taking a course in Cosmetology in Grand Rapids, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ranney.

Thanksgiving guests at the home of Mrs. Ida Bashaw were her daughter, and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Netter of Flint; also her sister, Miss Ann Berg of Petoskey.

A representative of the steel industry will be at The Herald office next Monday night, 7:30 to 9:00, to engage men for this industry. See adv. in another column.

Mrs. Susan Flagg returned home to Alden, Thursday, after a few days' visit at the home of a former's neighbor, Mrs. G. A. Lisk, and to re-visit former acquaintances.

Barton Vance is attending the National 4-H Congress in Chicago this week. Barton placed first in Crop Judging at Lansing recently and as a result was representative at Chicago.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mike Gunderson over the Thanksgiving week end were Mr. and Mrs. Roy Gunderson of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gunderson and son John of Coldwater.

Mrs. Mary Dolezel was Thanksgiving guest of her daughter, Josephine and family, in Flint. She was met there by her son, Cyril, Naval Cadet in Air Corps, who returned to East Jordan with her for a few days, leaving Wednesday.

Annual Communication of East Jordan Lodge No. 379, F. & A. M., Tuesday, Dec. 8th, 8:00 p. m. Election of officers.

REORGANIZED
Latter Day Saints Church
ELDER O. OLSON — Pastor
10:30 a. m. — Sunday School
11:30 a. m. — Morning Worship
8:00 p. m. — Evening Service
8:00 p. m. — Wednesday Prayer Service.

Church of God
10:00 a. m. — Sunday School
11:00 a. m. — Worship.
You are welcome.

Mennonite Brethren in Christ Church
Rev. G. N. Bridges, Pastor.

The Church With A Gospel Message.
Sunday School — 10:00 a. m.
Morning Worship — 11:00 a. m.
Evangelistic Service — 8:00 p. m.
Mid-week Prayer Service, Thursday — 8:00 p. m.
All are Welcome.

KEEP 'EM FIRING — WITH JUNK!



Appointment of new councils of defense in some upstate counties will be on the 1943 calendar of Governor-Elect Harry F. Kelly.

But whether the state council of defense will be revamped, as to its membership and its administration, is a less pressing and less likely matter. Lieut. Colonel Harold A. Furlong, World War hero who is its administrator, has earned a prominent niche in the national defense picture, and the council generally has been regarded by Washington as decidedly above average.

In a recent conference at Washington, James M. Landis, director of the Office of Civilian Defense, said that Michigan and Pennsylvania were the "two most outstanding" states in civilian defense organization. Landis ought to know. He raided the state set-up to get Dr. Donald Hayworth, director of the council's speakers' bureau and head of the Michigan State College department of speech, to take the reins for a national speakers' bureau at Washington.

But as for some local councils of defense — well, reshuffling of appointments as a good-bet for the Kelly program after New Year's Day.

While the state council and the civilian defense organization were authorized by the 1941 state legislature, the administrator and the 12 council members together with the county councils of defense were appointed by Governor Murray D. VanWagoner and they serve at the governor's pleasure.

Governor-elect Kelly could legally change the entire set-up from the state council down to county councils.

In his campaign Kelly charged the VanWagoner administration with putting war defense on a partisan basis. He meant what he said. And he isn't likely to forget it.

Another campaign pledge was economy. Efficiency of the office of secretary of state was held up as a model for the new administration, should the voters elect Kelly to the governorship.

The Republican governor-elect believes that economy can be achieved through a one-year state budget. The state legislature would return in 1944 to consider another 12-month appropriation.

The one-year budget proposal has met with considerable favorable comment. Here is a typical newspaper comment, this coming from the Marquette Daily Mining Journal:

"Much could be said of Kelly's plan even in normal times. In war times it is almost impossible for private or public business executives to anticipate conditions more than a few months ahead."

When budgets are lowered, state services or local government services must be curtailed. It isn't solely

a Lansing problem. Let's look at the state problem first. As Auditor General Vernon J. Brown said wryly, it is going to be difficult to convince state officials that their work is not important, that their appropriation should be cut.

Leo V. Card, commissioner of agriculture, has asked for an increase of \$90,000 for the next fiscal year. With wartime emphasis on food, Card declares he needs more inspectors instead of fewer. This state service is essential, the commissioner adds. It's like, replying: "Don't economize in my department. Try someone else."

On top of this attitude, obviously sincere on the part of Mr. Card, the state civil service commission has been granting salary increases to many state workers. Why? Competition of state government with private industry. High war plant wages. If the cost of living keeps rising, how can wages be reduced?

So you see the state viewpoint is complicated.

"Well, how about the home governments?" you ask. Let's look at the figures. During the last fiscal year, ending June 30, 1942, the State of Michigan distributed \$129,287,850 to local governmental units.

It was an all-time high. More than 51 per cent of all state funds are returned to home governments — Counties and cities, schools, public health and medical assistance, public welfare and highways.

What should the state do with this money? Remember, the increase in local aid was nearly eight million dollars over 1941.

Highway improvement and maintenance, together with snow removal, constituted the first demand on state funds. Whereas more than \$29,000,000 were distributed by the state to local highway departments, the state retained \$26,000,000. On the welfare side, the state turned over more than \$36,000,000 to counties for local welfare needs, while keeping around \$6,000,000 for its own functions.

And so it goes. We sympathize with any governor in his dream of curtailing state spending, especially during the war. But somebody's toes are bound to be stepped upon. And it may be the folks back at home, not at Lansing.

Like the daughter who hung her clothes on the hickory limb but couldn't go near the water, the C.I.O. employees of the Consumer Power company may go out on a strike, but they can't shut off the power.

At least, Governor VanWagoner says the generators must be kept going.

The CIO union want a closed shop agreement. The company says that only 1,023 out of its 2,467 employees voted for the union and that it has offered the same maintenance of membership clause which prevailed for the competing A.P. of L. union.

How to hold a strike without leaving your job is a ticklish problem, to put it mildly. Especially when the lives of American boys may depend on the tanks and guns and shells which are being manufactured right here in Michigan war plants, all dependent upon electrical power.

*Buy from HOME MERCHANTS

SAVE MONEY, GAS AND TIRES

You and your home merchants can do each other more good this year than ever, and help the community and help win the war, at the same time. ★

Don't waste time and gas, and wear out tires going elsewhere when you can nearly always get what you want at home for less money. You get better service, too. ★ Know who your real friends are. Patronize your home merchants at all times.



STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

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WHITEFORD'S 5c to \$1 STORE EAST JORDAN



ACE IN THE HOLE

by JACKSON GREGORY

© GREGORY

W.N.U. RELEASE



THE STORY SO FAR: Old Early Bill Cole had known for six months that his days were numbered. Of late he had been up and about each morning earlier than usual, telling some part of his wide-spread acres, the King Cole Ranch, a last adios. It was still half dark one morning as he was walking through his beloved pines, when a rifle shot rang clear through the stillness, and Early Bill felt a stab of pain. Leaning against an old pine, he blew away at a man crashing through the bushes. Then he laughed, for he had shot the man's hat off! Staggering home Early Bill sent Gaucho-Ortega, one of his Mexican hands, for "Doc Joe" and the "Judge."

CHAPTER II

Doc Joe and the Judge were at the King Cole Ranch almost as soon as the young Mexican. They found four of the ranca hands hanging around the house, scraping dirt with the toes of their lop-sided boots, looking as though they didn't mean to look worried. At the sound of speeding hoofs and wheels they jerked up their heads, and one man came out of the house, a small, mahogany-brown man who looked as hard as nails and was harder than he looked, Early Bill's foreman, Cal Roundtree.

"Howdy, gents," he said, and sounded surly as though he resented their coming. "Come on in."

They went in and found old Early Bill sitting in his big chair. He looked more dead than alive.

"You darned old fool," snorted Doc Joe. He put his bag down, took off his coat and rolled up his sleeves. "What did you do out yourself for? Or, far as that goes, why the hell didn't you do it long ago? Think I like to go skallyfooting all over the country for the likes of you?"

"Howdy—Judge," said the old man, by way of most beautifully ignoring Doc Joe and all his words. "I've got to get you onto a bed, Bill," said Doc Joe. "I can't get at you right, this way, sitting on a chair."

"I ain't going to bed. Most likely, working me over, you're going to kill me anyhow, and if I've got to get murdered I'd like it better sitting up."

"If the old buzzard won't go to bed, Judge, being that superstitious and scared of dying because of the devil waiting to grab him," said Doc Joe, "lend me a hand to heave his old carcass up on this here table. Now, Bill, you come off your high horse and do as I say or I'll bat your brains out."

"If I had any brains, you pill-roller," grumbled Early Bill, "do you think I'd let you put your murdering hands on me?"

The two helped him to stand and, with what small aid he could give them, got him stretched out on top of the table. Doc Joe's skilful hands, whether or not murderous, swiftly denuded him from neck to belly-band and removed the make-shift bandage. Then for a time the physician—and there was not a more skilled within riding range of Bald Eagle—kept his tongue in his mouth and gave himself shrewdly to his work.

The Judge stood by, watching in a detached sort of way as though willing enough to stick around in case a hand were needed, but looking bored. The men outside stood loitering in at the open door; only Cal Roundtree came in; he didn't know that he was walking on tip toes.

Sometime later, when Early Bill Cole returned to a misty sort of consciousness he made out that he was in his bed, undressed, bound about with what he judged to be a couple of miles of bandage, and stuffed into one of his long-tailed night gowns. At the moment somehow he didn't care.

He had stirred very slightly and on the instant the two old cronies of his popped into his room.

"Well?" he demanded as sharply as he could manage.

"You sure bled like a stuck hawg," Doc Joe told him. "Who shot you, Bill?"

"I wouldn't know, Doc; that's the hell of it. Say! If you boys happen to see a feller wearing a light-colored Stetson with a hole in it—or wearing no hat at all—or one brand new out of the store—But let's take up business before pleasure, as the feller says. Got my come-uppance for certain this trip, huh, Doc?"

"I sort of reckon, Bill," he said, pulling at his lower lip, "that it won't be all-fired long now before this is a better, cleaner world—and me and the Judge will be winning a couple of bets."

"Hmf!" said Early Bill. Then that crooked and somehow endearing old grin of his came back, just a ghost of what it used to be but still there, like a flicker of winter sunlight. "Might be you lose out yet, you two scums of creation. Might be your horses runs away and breaks your damn necks before I check out!"

Nobody said anything for a little while. Early Bill was resting. Doc Joe stepped out to bring him something to swallow, mostly hot whisky, and the Judge appeared to be taking matters judiciously under advisement. They lifted Early Bill and got his drink down him. Then they had one apiece.

The draft brought the sick and wounded man a flush of strength. He spoke more clearly.

"Squat, you boys, and listen. Me, I'll do the talking."

They dragged up chairs.

"First, Doc, let's know where we stand. I need a little time and a mite of stren'th. I'm not going to pop off—in a hurry like a candle blown out, am I? I feel pretty good after that drink."

"You're a tough old bird, Bill," said Doc Joe thoughtfully. "If you hadn't been on the skids anyhow, this thing wouldn't have done you in. It's just hurrying things along some. No, there's no rush. Say the word and I can keep boosting you along—Oh, how do I know? Anyhow, shoot the works and take your time."

"Fair enough and gracias, amigo," said Early Bill. "Here we go." It was a fairly long, one-sided talk, with Bill Cole now and then forced to silence and rest, and before the conference was over every man of them had taken several drinks. And pretty nearly every time that Doc Joe went for the drinks the Judge got up and went outside, and nearly every time the Judge played Hebe, Doc Joe stepped out into the patio.

Fortunately both Doc Joe and the Judge knew pretty well what Early Bill Cole had in mind, though the definite thing the old fellow was going to do had yet to be told. Merely taking into consideration the facts of the case, the whole thing should be simple enough, since it was merely the making of a will. But they saw the old familiar gleam in Early Bill's eyes and were dead sure that right up to the last he was plotting some sort of devilment. Hadn't he said to them on one occa-



"You sure bled like a stuck hawg," Doc told him.

sion, "I'm having me a barrelful of fun when I'm dead." Both his listeners remembered that remark and were to recall it more than once in days to come.

They figured that they knew Early Bill Cole pretty well, though they had to admit they'd had the pleasure of his friendship for something like twenty or twenty-five years only. And that much longer ago than that he had had two friends who had meant much, very much to him. Forty years before, and more, there had rioted through the mountains a small company known far and wide as Hell's Triplets: Early Bill Cole, Busty Lee, Buck Cody.

Busty Lee and Buck Cody were happily dead these many years, having been swept away together in a night of violence, and about all that they had left behind them was their various offspring. Busty Lee had left a daughter with little dower save her loveliness, and Buck Cody had bequeathed to the world a son and not much to go along with him. They knew that little Ann Lee was teaching school somewhere or another and living with her Aunt Jennifer, her aunt living with her, rather; and that young Cody was trying to make a mining engineer out of himself. All this they knew because old Bill had told them—and that, with the first creeping of the shadow over him some months ago, he had piled into the stage and had been away for a couple of weeks—and had come back with that devil-saint-Santa Claus gleam in his eye.

"I looked 'em both over," he announced triumphantly. "And they didn't know me from Adam's off ox either, because I didn't happen to speak up. They're aces, Busty's and Busty's pups, and me, I'm going to have me some fun with them!"

"After you're dead!" they grunted at him.

"Yep!"

And now he was getting ready for his fun.

"In a minute, Judge, you're going to make me a couple of wills—"

"Hold on there, Bill! Just because there are two legates you don't need two wills!" He looked at Early Bill narrowly; maybe the old devil was too far gone already to know enough to make any sort of will!

Then in that case, everything, lock stock and barrel would go to Rance Waldron as nearest of kin—the only kin, so far as Early Bill knew, though luckily distant.

"Who's doing this?" Early Bill grunted. "I'm leaving everything I got to young Cody and the Lee girl. He's an upstanding young he-wildcat and she's the cutest trick and the nicest and—well, the sweetest you ever laid eyes on—So they get the works. The whole of the ranch and the whole of the cash. The money's in your bank, Judge, if you haven't stole it yet, anyhow a couple of hundred thousand dollars—about two five now, I reckon, in case the interest hasn't up all the principal, or you haven't been losing heavy at draw!"

"The Judge, eyeing him, thought, 'He knows what he's talking about.'"

"Now," went on Early Bill, "I've got a job for each one of you horn toads, and I'm paying each one of you a dollar a day and found, high wages for you two. Judge, you go in there and hunker down at the table and write me those two wills. Make 'em just the same, giving, granting and disposing and so forth all I got. In one will, give everything to her. In the other give everything to him. And you date 'em both the same, as of today. You, Doc, you move that old trunk of mine to one side and yank up a couple of loose boards and hand me what you find. Let's go! Wages start when you start getting busy!"

Doc Joe shoved aside a battered old leather trunk, scabbled in the corner, got a couple of loose boards up and after some further scabbled came up, red-faced with a small iron-lock-box in his dusty hands. "The box was eighteen inches long, about six inches in the other dimensions, and was provided with two locks, each set about six inches from the end."

"I think it was that box of mine put the whole idea into my head," Early Bill said. "Having two locks like, notice? Look at 'em good, Doc?"

"What about 'em," demanded Doc Joe. "They're just two locks—"

"By the way," said Early Bill, "when you boys go out, send Cal Roundtree to me. Tell him to bring Gaucho. I've got me a great hunch! It's my ace in the hole!"

"You're crazy like a hoot owl," snorted the Judge. "Doc just asked you a question: What's this—about two locks?"

"Look at 'em good!"

"I am looking—They're different, that what you mean?"

"Takes two different keys to open 'em!" said a triumphant Bill Cole.

To two old porch-sitters in front of the Bald Eagle Hotel came a young man on horseback. The two, watching everything that went on, smoking their after supper stogies, took stock of him when he first rode into town down at the far end of the street. He rode straight to the hotel, dismounted and approached. He was young and lean and brown and tall. In the saddle he had been loosely graceful; one felt that for all that seeming carelessness in his way of riding, that if his horse had of a sudden sought to leap out from under him he would still have been sitting there in the saddle, confident and vaguely arrogant. Here where men dressed as they pleased, this young man struck a note. From flashy, high-heeled boots to the silk bandana, bright red, around his brown throat and on up to his forty-dollar hat, he displayed a touch of elegance. A handsome young dark devil, too, when they saw his face.

"Howdy, gents," he greeted them, and sat on the porch, holding his horse's reins. He removed his hat and ran his fingers through his hair that was inclined toward length, rich darkness and curliness.

"Civility they returned his greeting. "Howdy," they said.

"I'm a stranger here," he told them. "You look like you belonged here. Maybe you can tell me the way to Bill Cole's ranch?"

They directed him, telling him it was a couple of hours' ride, indicating the short cuts to take on horseback. He said, "Thanks," rolled a cigarette, smoked half of it, tossed the butt into the dust and stood up.

"Only," said Doc Joe, "I don't know as they're wide open for company right now. Bill Cole's sick."

"Sick? Say—What's wrong? Nothing bad, is it?"

"He ain't feeling any too good," said Doc Joe.

"The young man eyed him in a penetrating sort of way.

"You might be the doctor?" he judged. And Doc Joe nodded. "Well, all the more reason I should ride along. You see I'm his nephew. My name's Rance Waldron."

Waldron carried a moment as though thinking some word might be added. When none was forthcoming he swung up into the saddle again, lifting easily and somehow gracefully, a man full of strength and youth and vitality, and rode away.

They watched him out of sight. "Hmf," said the Judge then.

"He had a hat," mused Doc Joe. "Yep. Wasn't any hole in it, though."

"Rance Waldron, huh?" Brooded Doc Joe. "Do you know, Judge, that old fool Bill Cole has sometimes struck me as a pretty fair judge of folks. This young Waldron, I don't cotton to him much. I don't like the cut of his eye."

"Me neither," agreed the Judge. "I noticed we were both sorry he didn't have a hole in his hat. Let's go get a drink."

(TO BE CONTINUED)



FIRST-AID to the AILING HOUSE

By ROGER B. WHITMAN

Roger B. Whitman—WNU Features.

STORING GARDEN FURNITURE

GARDEN furniture may be more greatly damaged when stored during the winter than when in use during the summer. This is especially likely to be the case with rustic furniture. For best protection this should be stored in an unheated building; a garage or shed that protects it from the weather and moisture, but not from low temperatures. If warm and damp, insect attack is likely to go on, especially from varieties of insects that work their way under the bark. If no building is available, it is better to pile up the furniture and to cover it with a tarpaulin or building paper, so tightly tied that wind cannot blow it out of place, than to store it in a cellar. Space under an open porch is excellent for storage. Painted furniture, either metal or wood, can be stored in any place where it is kept dry. A dust-proof wrapping of paper is advisable.

Sticking Casters.

Question: Some years ago I put rubber casters under my bed and furniture. These are now stuck to the linoleum, I suppose by suction, and we can't get them off, without tearing the linoleum. The company making the casters says they don't know what to do about it. What do you suggest?

Answer: I doubt if the trouble is from suction. Much more likely it is due to the softening and deterioration of the rubber. One thing to try is to slide the blade of a safety razor along the floor to separate the caster from the linoleum. Do not try any kind of a solvent, for a liquid that would dissolve the rubber would also damage the linoleum. A good linoleum layer would be able to cut out a piece of the linoleum under each caster and to replace it so neatly that the patch would hardly be noticed.

Dirt Cellar Floor.

Question: My cellar has a dirt floor. Nearly everything in it is covered with silvery streaks caused by snails. How can I get rid of them?

Answer: You should put down a concrete floor, not only to keep out the snails, but to make your cellar drier and more practical. The dirt floor should be packed and leveled, covered with a layer of heavy tar paper; the concrete is poured on top. If you cannot do this at the present time, you can kill the snails by scattering three or four pounds of moth crystals (paradi) all over the floor. Close the doors and windows and keep them closed for as many hours as possible. The heavy fumes will settle to the floor and should smother the snails. Fumes are non-inflammable.

Painting Walls.

Question: A few years ago our basement walls and ceiling were painted with a dull finish paint. This is soiled, and we intend to repaint without washing, with casein paint. Will this have a tendency to peel?

Answer: You should make a test to find out. Scrub a portion of the wall with plenty of water; if the old paint comes off, it will surely do so when you put on new paint, and before doing so, all the old paint should be washed off. If it does not come off, it is undoubtedly casein paint, and you can put more on over it without harm.

Leaking Window Joints.

Question: My brick house leaks around the windows. How can this be stopped?

Answer: In a brick house the joint between the brickwork and the window and door frames is covered by quarter-round moulding. In caulking the joint, this moulding must be removed, so that the caulking compound can be forced in between the brickwork and the wood frames. The moulding is then replaced.

Oily Film.

Question: There is a film on my furniture made by our oil burner. How can it be cleaned off without ruining the finish?

Answer: Wipe with a cloth damp with turpentine, followed by rubbing with a dry cloth. A film sent through the house indicates that your burner needs readjustment, which should be attended to without delay. As things are now, the burner is not working efficiently.

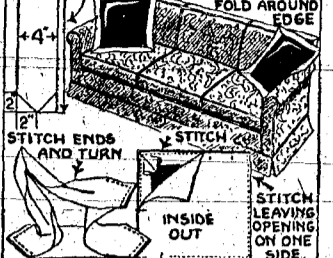
Furnace Insulation.

Question: I am considering covering the outside of my hot air furnace with a quantity of glass wool insulation that I have on hand, held by a sheet of galvanized iron. A furnace man tells me that this would be useless. Do you agree with him?

Answer: Yes; a hot air furnace that is properly installed is sufficiently insulated by the current of air passing through the jacket.

ON THE HOME FRONT

with RUTH WYETH SPEARS



NOTE: Smart cushions also may be made by combining smaller pieces of silk with cording and other finishes. Book 4 of Mrs. Spears' series of homemaking booklets, shows how this is done. Book 5 contains grand ideas for cushions of bur-lap, old silk stockings and gay cottons. Booklets are 10 cents each. Address:

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Enclose 10 cents for each book desired.
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Where One Sleeps

When a man lives in a house that is located on the boundary line separating two towns, he is usually considered, for purposes of taxation, to be a resident of the town in which his bedroom is situated.

Household Hints

Candied grapefruit and orange peels are always tasty additions to liquid sauces to be used over baked or steamed puddings.

If you do not have game scissors to help with the carving use a regular heavy kitchen shears to cut skin, flesh and for disconnecting the joints.

When rolling out the last of the doughnut mixture roll in a few currants, cut dough in small fancy shapes and fry in the usual manner. These will please the children and the grown-ups too.

When your feet are hot and tired, bare them and stand in the bathtub without the stopper being in the outlet. Let cold water strike the feet with force for a short time, then rub them briskly with olive oil.

Linoleum is something new in wall coverings. It is durable and easily cleaned.

To keep the floors clean and shiny, wash them with a sponge frequently dipped into hot water and soapsuds. Wipe off quickly with a soft, clean cloth.

To keep cookies and cakes moist and tasty, store in an airtight place such as a cake box or stone jar as soon as they are cool. Do not merely cover the cake with cloth or waxed paper and let stand for several hours.

Eggs beat up best when allowed to stand 10 minutes in room temperature—about 72 degrees.

A tip for pumpkin pie: When making a pumpkin pie and the pie is nearly done, carefully draw it to the edge of the oven and then sprinkle lightly with grated yellow cheese mixed with shredded nut meats. Return to the oven and when the pie is done it will have a delicately flavored crusty top.

Add half a cup of boiled rice to your regular waffle recipe, if you want to serve waffles with creamed fish or chicken.

Millions of housewives, every day, pay tribute to grandmother's advice. "Be sure of results, with Clabber Girl," as more and more women turn to the baking powder that has been a baking day favorite in millions of homes for years and years.

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Manufacturers and merchants sense the power of the press. Early they began using it to carry their advertising facts and ideas into homes. And they found it a most profitable way in which to tell their story to buyers. And the buyers in turn found it profitable to deal with those who were willing to state in print the values and services they offered.

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS... by Lynn Chambers



Fill the Christmas Cookie Jar!
(See Recipes Below.)

Cookie Treats

Festivity reigns in the home where the cookie jar fairly pops with Santas, Christmas trees and reindeer made up into cookies dusted with shimmering colored sugars. Have a few fruity and honey cookies along with the real sugar cookies and you will win every youngster's fondest affection.

Since this year's Christmas tree ornaments may be a bit on the slim side, plan to string a few of the cookies on the tree to make for decorations. This will be a real old-fashioned Christmas.

You'll want to pack boxes, too, to send to that son at camp, perhaps, if he is not too far, and also for the one who is home on furlough, or for those nice neighbors who just moved in.

Come, join the cookie parade with the first Christmas goody on our list:

Honey Butterballs.

- (Makes 30 to 40)
- 1 cup butter
 - 1/4 cup honey
 - 2 cups sifted flour
 - 1/2 teaspoon salt
 - 2 teaspoons vanilla
 - 2 cups finely chopped nuts

Cream butter, add honey, flour, salt and vanilla. Mix well and add chopped nuts. Form into small balls on a greased baking sheet and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for about 35 minutes. Roll in powdered sugar while hot. Cool, then roll again in powdered sugar.

Have you ever watched the face of a child light up when he picks and chooses his favorite Christmas-massy shaped cookie with his favorite colored sugar? Here's the recipe:

Old-Fashioned Sugar Cookies.

- (Makes 3 dozen)
- 1/2 cup shortening
 - 1 cup sugar
 - 1 egg
 - 2 1/2 cups flour
 - 1/4 teaspoon salt
 - 2 teaspoons baking powder
 - 1/2 cup milk
 - 1/2 teaspoon vanilla extract

Cream shortening and sugar. Add egg and beat in well. Add sifted dry ingredients alternately with milk. Cut with floured cookie cutter and sprinkle with white or colored sugar. Bake on a greased sheet in a moderately hot (375-degree oven). About 15 minutes. Thin, wafer-like cookies are made by chilling the dough first, then rolling thin, and lifting shapes onto cookie tin with spatula.

You'll find plenty of the victory vitamin, B-1, which nourishes nerve

Lynn Says:

The Score Card: Get into step with the meat-sharing program now—it's your assignment. Stuffings are advised as good extenders, as are stews, meat pies, meat loaves, soups, turnovers and curries.

Liver need not be included in the 2 1/2-pound adult allowance, nor need the cold-cuts, heart, sweetbreads, kidneys and other entrails.

Spices will be on the slender side from now on, but you can still have the best tasting food, ever, with domestic herbs and seasonings. You'll also enjoy emulsion flavors for baking and dessert-making. They come in wild cherry, almond, maple, lemon, and a grand citrus combination.

Vegetables that are tops on your list for wintry days include the Hubbard and acorn squashes, broccoli, beets, carrots, brussels sprouts, turnips and sweet potatoes.

This Week's Menu

- Broiled Liver and Onions
- Five-Minute Cabbage
- Creamed Potatoes
- Grapefruit-Orange Salad
- Rice Pudding
- Oatmeal Drops

*Recipe Given

tissues in oatmeal. This plus iron for your blood and proteins for perking up worn-out tissues—and good flavor besides are found in this cookie:

*Oatmeal Drops.

- 2 cups 3-minute oats
- 1 cup corn syrup
- 1/2 cup flour
- 1 teaspoon soda dissolved in 4 tablespoons boiling water
- 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg
- 1 cup chopped raisins

Bring to a boil in a saucepan, the corn syrup, shortening, and raisins and cook for 5 minutes, then add soda. Mix in oats, flour and nutmeg. Blend well and drop by spoonfuls on a greased and floured baking

sheet 2 inches apart. Bake in a hot (375-400-degree) oven for 10 minutes.

Raisin Bran Ginger Snaps.

- (Makes 4 dozen)
- 1 cup sifted flour
 - 1/4 teaspoon soda
 - 1/4 teaspoon salt
 - 1 1/2 teaspoons ginger
 - 1/2 cup molasses
 - 6 tablespoons butter
 - 2 cups raisin bran

Sift dry ingredients once, then sift again. Combine molasses and shortening and bring slowly to a boil. Boil 2 minutes, stirring constantly. Cool to lukewarm. Add raisin bran and mix well. Add flour mixture, working it thoroughly into dough. Chill until firm. Roll on a floured board, 1/4 inch thick, and cut with a floured cutter. Bake on a greased baking sheet in a moderate (350-degree) oven for 10 minutes.

A lacy, delicate cookie are these pecan crispies—perfect for making in the winter:

Pecan Crispies.

- (Makes about 35 cookies)
- 2 tablespoons butter
 - 2 cups brown sugar
 - 2 eggs, well beaten
 - 1 teaspoon vanilla
 - 1/2 cup pastry flour
 - 1 teaspoon baking powder
 - 1/2 teaspoon salt
 - 2 cups coarsely-chopped pecans

Cream butter and sugar. Add eggs and vanilla. Mix thoroughly and add flour, baking powder, salt and pecans. Drop half-spoonfuls apart on a buttered and floured tin. Bake in a hot oven (400 degrees). Cool slightly before removing from pan.

Chocolate Crumb Cookies.

- (Makes 2 dozen)
- 3 cups oven-popped rice cereal
 - 2 squares unsweetened chocolate
 - 1 1/2 cups sweetened condensed milk
 - 1 cup chopped nut meats
 - 1/2 teaspoon salt
 - 1/2 teaspoon vanilla

Crush oven-popped rice cereal into fine crumbs. Melt chocolate over boiling water; remove from heat. Add condensed milk and blend well. Stir in crumbs, nut meats, salt and flavoring. Drop from tablespoon onto greased cookie sheet; bake in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 10 to 12 minutes. Remove at once from cookie sheet with spatula.

Does the whipped cream get sulky? The cake fall at the crucial moment? The table decorations look flat and pointless? Explain your problem to Lynn Chambers and she'll tell you what to do about it. Write her at Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Desplaines Street, Chicago, Ill. Please enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope for your reply. Released by Western Newspaper Union.

OUR COMIC SECTION

PETER B. PEEVE

I'LL JUST TIE A STRING AROUND MY FINGER TO REMIND ME TO GET MY HAIRCUT

JAKE the BARBER

NOW I'VE FORGOTTEN WHAT THE STRING ON MY FINGER WAS TO REMIND ME TO DO

POP

ALL THE BEST GRUB GOES TO THE FORWARD AREAS, DOESN'T IT?

IT LOOKS LIKE IT!

SOMEBODY'S STENOGR

GOOD MORNING

GR-R-R! WITH BUSINESS LIKE IT IS SHOULD I GIGGLE?

WELL, THAT WAS A LOT OF CHEER WASTED ON THE LITTLE CRAB!

WHO DO YOU WISH TO SEE PLEASE?

THE CHIEF

IN HIS SECRETARY-ILL TAKE IN YOUR NAME

DON'T BOTHER-IT ISN'T HEAVY!

TIES AND SOX

SOMEWHAT DEAF

FAR SIGHTED

Who's Nutty Now?

Proof Enough

Memory Wizard

Turtle Greyhound

Things to do



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Uncle Bill says:

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Millions of people suffering from simple Piles, have found prompt relief with PAZO ointment. Here's why: First, PAZO ointment soothes inflamed areas—relieves pain and itching. Second, PAZO ointment lubricates hardened dried parts—helps prevent cracking and soreness. Third, PAZO ointment tends to reduce swelling and check bleeding. Fourth, it's easy to use. PAZO ointment's perforated Pile Pipe makes application simple, thorough. Your doctor can tell you about PAZO ointment.

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Find the Scrap to Eliminate the Jap

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

Until restrictions were placed on gasoline consumption, tires were wearing out eight times faster than they were being replaced.

We've all heard of wooden tires, but tires made of concrete have been, at least in one instance, substituted for the conventional rubber. A Parlor Dies engineer had cast reinforced concrete tires on the rim of a portable welding machine. They worked.

As the temperature inside a tire increases, the pressure goes up, but it is poor rubber economy to "bleed" or let the air out of the tire when it is hot. To do so means under-inflation—and rubber waste—when the casing cools.

In 1911 a tire for the then popular make of car cost the motorist \$25.30 and gave about 250 miles. A comparable tire for the present day popular makes of cars can be had with non-sulfonated for about \$15. Properly handled it will return close to 25,000 miles of service.

Jeremy Shaw

In war or peace

B.F. Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER

Volume 1

No. 19

Reveille on the Jordan

Just a little message to the boys in the service from the folks back home. Sponsored by the East Jordan Community Service Club.

ED REULING — EDITOR

Dear Fellows:

Sometimes, as I start this column off with a little personal message from yours truly, I wonder whether I haven't said before all that I could say this week. I've asked a number of the fellows that have been home just what they thought about eliminating this portion of the column. I don't know for sure whether they were just being polite, but anyhow, they all told me not to do it; that they liked the personal touch; and that, since it would be impossible to send a personal letter each week to all of you, a little personal message from me, writing on behalf of all the folks back home, was the next best thing. Sometimes the best way to emphasize a thought is by repetition. There are a lot of thoughts, boys, that we could emphasize — but — the one most important to us, and, we hope, to you, is that the folks back home are behind you to the limit. If there is anything within our power to do, that we can do, to help you we want to do it.

With that one thought for this week I'll just say — you keep fighting, and, smiling, and we'll keep writing.

Your faithful correspondent and friend,
Ed Reuling.

TALL TALES FROM OUR FIGHTING MEN

I didn't intend to restrict this little contest to the men only. I have an idea that some of our ladies in the service can do a bit of fibbing too, on occasion. Come on gals — let's see if you can outfib the men. This contest has a deadline of Feb. 1st. Its open to any East Jordan Man or Woman in the service who gets this paper.

An entry from Cliff Green out at Camp Roberts goes something like this: "Last week we took a trip out in the field for overnight. My Buddy Pete and myself pitched our pup tent on a side hill because it was raining. Next morning when we woke up the camp area was no where in sight. The rain had washed us five miles down the mountain side and we never even woke up. Sure does rain here don't you think Ed?" Well, Cliff, that seems to kind of substantiate the stories that Bud Strehl and Arnold Moore have had to tell about California fogs.

Chet Bigelow describes an experience he had at Tyndall Field, Fla., as follows: "One night after retiring (that's a two bit word for a soldier, Chet) from 16 hrs K. P. two mosquitoes lit on the foot of my bed. I overheard their conversation. As one said to the other 'Shall we eat him here or take him back to the swamp?' The other said 'no we had better eat him here cause if we take him back there the big ones will get him'. And, just to prove there were big ones, the very next day one lit on the runway, and the gas man had 30 gallons of gas in him before he discovered it wasn't a P-40."

Chet and Cliff really have done themselves proud. Lets see how many more of you have any imaginations. You can send in as many entries as you like.

HOME TOWN CHATTER

Was pleased to get a little message from Carl Stroebel. Among other things he just wanted you boys to know that he too is thinking of all of you — and wants to be remembered to you all. So fellows — to you from Carl Stroebel — "Hello."

During the past week I've had good visits with Corp. Leslie Haney, Corp. Cecil Hitchcock, Cy Dolezel and Stanley McKinney. I also heard that Chas. Hart, Bob Sloop and John Woods were home on furloughs but didn't get a chance to see them.

Corp. Cecil Hitchcock reported a lot of interesting experiences up in Alaska where he was a member of a small party who spent most of their time right out in the wilds doing map making work. His experiences are comparable to a small group of men going into the wildest part of Northern Michigan and staying there for months at a time with no outside contact except by radio. He tells of killing bear and other game — wading swamps right up to his chin, still daylight at midnight, wild boartrides across a strip of water comparable to the strip between Charlevoix and Beaver Island except it's the most dangerous water in the world, etc. I sure was pleased to hear, Cecil, that you have found the kind of work you like. You seem to be making real headway in it and its something that will be invaluable to you in later years in civilian life. We all are really proud of you.

Cy Dolezel has finished his training at Iowa City and is on his way to Grosse Isle where he enters another phase of his flight schooling. It's lucky for Cy that he got transferred to where he did because, maybe now he can get home oftener. I haven't heard of any physical conditioning program that is more rigorous than the one Cy has just com-

pleted, and, believe you me, from the looks of Cy its done him a world of good. Was sure glad to have seen you, Cy, and to hear that you are doing so well. I'll bet now that Harry Watson and James (Bud) Bugai who have enlisted in the same branch you are in, have talked with you, they all the more anxious to get their calls and get started. Good luck to you — write when you can.

Corp. Leslie Haney reports his experiences as cook for an engineering outfit way up in Canada somewhere. He says it sure got cold up there and that it seems good to get back to a place where zero temperatures seem mild. His problems of cooking under the conditions he had, and, the satisfactory manner in which he seems to have been able to do his job, makes me think that, after all is said and done, our army does, wherever possible, give first consideration to the comfort and welfare of its men. Its good to know that, Corp., and it was well seeing you. Drop us a line next chance you get.

Sailor Stan McKinney has finished his boot training at Great Lakes and is waiting a transfer to some cooks school as an instructor. For an old salt like Stan who has spent years cooking on the Great Lakes, that boot training should have been, but wasn't, tough. Stan said that he didn't mind it, and, as a matter of fact, kind of liked it, even though some of the things did seem kind of ABC to an old timer. Sure am glad you like Navy life Stan. I don't seem to have your new address. If any of your relatives happen to read this will you please see to it that this paper gets sent to Stan, and, that I get his address.

To those of you who are interested in bowling you might like to know that Ed's Tavern (Ed, Joe, Jim, Butch and Leo) are still leading the league, and, are still making by far the most noise on bowling nights. They got knocked off one game though last Monday night by the Recreation team.

Have heard the Fred Bechtold and Bernard (Bill) Sturgill enlisted in the Marines a week ago and will probably be on their way to California soon. I'll bet Chris Bulow, Bill Dolezel and Ernie Mocherman will have their revenge while the boys are going through their boot training. Here's luck to you, Fred and Bill, drop us a line when you can.

Orrin Parks left a couple of weeks ago and is now down in Georgia. Will somebody who has his address see that I get it? Romain (Ray) Dubas left yesterday for Battle Creek. Orrin and Ray are two more of the canning company boys who have gone into the service just as soon as they could be spared from their work. Here's luck to you boys. I know its where you have wanted to be all the time. Right up on the front line with the rest of your buddies.

NEWS FROM THE FRONT

I'm wondering why I don't hear from Jack and Stub Bowman. I get good reports on them from Mom and Pop — but — it's always good to get those reports direct too. The same goes for a lot of the rest of you fellows who haven't written lately and that means you, Bud Strehl, Ernie Mocherman, all of the Clarks, Carneys, Dennis, Abe, Smokey, Harold Henderson, and a lot more of you too. . . . Have heard that Air Cadet Jay Hite has been shifted out of the California fog back to beautiful Arizona which climate he does (not) like so well. Your Dad has promised to furnish the new address, Jay. Hope I get it — but why couldn't you send it on yourself? — That goes for all of you guys who are on the move. Send in your change of address direct and then there won't be any slippage.

Bob Crowell's Mother looks after Bob in good shape — at least to the extent of keeping me posted on new addresses. Understand that Bob is now going to gunners school in Maryland. Let's hear about it young man. . . . To any of you boys who might happen to be in New Zealand. Look up a man by the name of Bill Christensen at 2A Downer St., Lower Hilt, New Zealand. He is a Charlevoix County man and sure would be awfully glad to see anybody from back home. If you do get together be sure and let us hear about it. I am indebted to Mrs. Chas. Shedina for the tip. Seems like Bill is in some manner or other related to her by marriage. . . . When Mike Hitchcock was home he was telling me about the big rattlesnakes that have told in Alabama. As proof of what he told he sent along a picture of a six footer which he and his buddy killed with a jeep. It sure was a whopper, Mike, and you look just as natural as ever. I showed the pictures to your brother, Cecil, when he was here. His remark was "well that brother of mine never was afraid of anything." Guess its true at that. . . . Sgt. Earl Parks has a thoughtful wife back home. She reported a new APO number for him which might indicate he is one of the boys seeing action on one of our fronts. . . .

have a memo in my notes to mention Jack Bowman. Its my own memo and was put there because the last several times I have thought about doing it after it was too late. Anyhow, Jack is down at Keesler Field, Miss., and, so he reports to Mom, is doing right well in his pre-flight training. . . .

In addition to the tall tale from Cliff Green he reported that he is now joining the parachute troops and will be leaving for Georgia soon. He also tells about finding dead deer out on the range because the shells they were firing have a killing effect within a 60 yard radius. I wouldn't be surprised but what some of the boys who missed their buck this fall would like to borrow one of those guns. You might keep it in mind, Cliff, for after the war. . . . Chet Bigelow, in addition to his little lie, asks me to say hello to all of you. So to everybody from Chet, "Hello" . . .

Peter Boyer writes of his experiences in parachute troop training down in Georgia. I won't give you the details except to say that Pete really likes it and gets quite a bang out of being one of the members of the troop. . . . Carlton Hammond, from overseas, writes to thank everybody for the swell Christmas Box which he got about Thanksgiving time. You don't need to thank us, Carlton. If we could do just half the job you boys are doing we would be happy. . . . Bob Winstone came through with a nice letter from Las Vegas, Nevada. He didn't say exactly what his work is but he did report that he is on the camp basketball team and having a lot of fun. It was good to hear again from you, Bob, after so long. . . . Joe Saxton has been transferred back to Custer — from Camp McCoy, Wis. I understood from the papers that a new M. P. school is being opened at Custer so would imagine that Joe is in on it. Let's hear about it, Gayle. . . . I have a dandy Christmas Card from Leslie Winstone, Ward 3, Station Hospital, Fort Custer. I didn't know you were even in the hospital, Les. Maybe your'e there on duty rather than as a patient. I sure hope so. In any event it was nice hearing from you. . . . Geo. Whaling explains why he can't come home this way "when I was single my pockets would jingle but mine doesn't jingle anymore." Am sorry that's the way it is, Geo., but at that you ought to be having a swell time about now out there in California, on furlough, with the little wife. . . . Sgt. Stan Murray, somewhere in the Pacific with a task force, tried a little experiment. He wrote his first letter (not dated) but mailed in the U. S. on Nov. 12th. On Nov. 13th he wrote a V-mail letter at his base in the Pacific. The V-mail letter reached me on Nov. 24th and the first letter he wrote the following day. So V-mail does travel a lot faster. Stan particularly wanted to be remembered to Abe Cohn and his other friends. Sure was glad to hear from you, Stan, and to learn that you are still hale and hearty. We too are glad that that bolt of lightning that tackled your Dad came out second best. Write again when you can. . . . I hear that Bud St. Arno got what he was hoping for, that is, a transfer to Cooks & Bakers School at Dearborn. Its nice for Bud as now he will probably be able to see his brother, Jim, once in awhile. . . . I was very interested in some bulletins sent out over the signature of Elizabeth S. White, 3rd Officer, WAAC, Camp Blanding, Fla. It would be tough to condense all the material she sent and give it to you. One thing is possibly worth quoting, however. Lt. Elizabeth defines the purpose of WAAC in one of her bulletins as "It is the purpose of WAAC for women to place their skills at the disposal of the government, thereby releasing able bodied men for active combat duty. Keep me on your mailing list, Lt. . . . Very shortly (I think about 15 Dec.) Pauline Clark will start her training.

Maj. A. J. Wangeman reports in a letter to Mr. Lisk (under date of Nov. 2nd) that he had just received the Sept. 25th issue of the Herald. As J. S. somewhere over there and thinks he is in the vicinity of Mert Roberts but hasn't been able to locate him yet. Mert is in a signal company, A. J. and his APO No. is an even 50 more than yours. Maybe that will help you locate him. Its good to know that you and your men are getting good chucks, and, are comfortable. . . . Bill Simmons, via his Mother, reports a swell party Camp Walters, Texas, given by the USO for about 1,000 Michigan men. Bill says they each got a gift and lots of eats. You would think of the eats, wouldn't you, Bill? . . . Just ran across a memo which reminded me that Pvt. Henry Himebaugh was home on furlough a week ago for five days. Sorry to have missed you, Henry. Hope you get back to Fort Leonard Wood, Mo., O. K. and that we will be hearing from you soon.

That just about winds me up for this week. I'm at the end of my rope — so — fellows — until next week I'll say — good luck and so long.

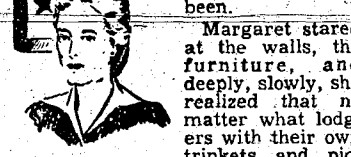
Have You The Address Of A Boy In The Service

A query comes from Ellsworth for the address of Pvt. Roy Walker. Sorry — he is not on our mailing list. Does anyone have his address? If so please send it either to this paper, or to Reid-Murdoch Co. Also — we do not have addresses for any of the men listed below. If any readers can help us get the address of any of these men it surely would be appre-



Margaret

Margaret turned off the humming vacuum cleaner, and straightened the slipcovers of the armchair and the daybed that she had pushed up, to go over the rug. Then she stood quite still in the doorway and looked at the small bedroom with its southern exposure. It was as neat and impersonal as a pin. It might never have been lived in. The door stood open on the clean, bare closet. There was not a pennant, not a team picture, not even so much as an old Arithmetic book left to show whose room it had once been.

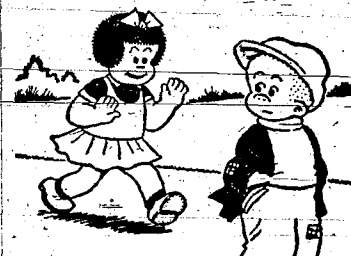


Margaret stared at the walls, the furniture, and deeply, slowly, she realized that no matter what lodgers with their own trinkets and pictures might occupy it, she would always see it the old way. It was the old way that she saw it now. A pair of hard-worn gray pants lay on the floor where they had been dropped. Three baseball bats were stacked with a fishing rod in the corner. A battered red cap with a letter on it lay on the bed. And through the bed, as though it were transparent, Margaret saw another bed, smaller, and with high slatted sides.

She put the vacuum cleaner away and went down to her desk in the sitting-room. She took the fifteen dollars rent that the new lodger had paid that morning in advance for the room, and added to it, from her purse, three dollars and seventy-five cents more. Then she drew out a sheet of paper and began to write on it, slowly, gravely. "To buy a bond to help train a young man to replace Don, Jr. — killed on June 6th in the Battle of Midway."

Help our boys. Make certain the wage earner of the family joins a payroll savings plan and tops that 10% by New Year's!

Nancy says —



Guess what Sluggo! My dad just did the swellest thing . . . he signed up 10% of his pay for War Bonds and it ain't even New Year's yet!

"Top That 10% by New Year's!"

ciated. They are:

- Austin, Henry
- Baker, Frank L.
- Clark, Dorothy
- Gibbard, Cecil
- Gibbard, Rex
- Godwin Arthur
- Grutch, Carl
- Rasch, Herman
- Staley, Clarence
- Slough, Ken
- Austin, Kenneth
- Davis, Roderick
- Gibbard, Rodney
- Griffin, Clarence
- Gokee, Roy
- Moore, Alfred
- Roberts, A. J.
- Scott, Clover
- Sutton, Carl

E.J.H.S. News

(continued from first page)

SECOND GRADE — Miss Swedberg
The pupils are planning to make Christmas cards and useful gifts for their parents.

THIRD GRADE — Miss Mack
Miss Van Allsburg, the second grade teacher last year, visited the third grade room last week.

FOURTH GRADE — Mrs. Thorsen
Last week we presented a Thanksgiving play in our room.

We are studying about the Far North and the Far South. Some of us made a model Eskimo village.

Roger Benson purchased a \$25.00 Defense Bond last week.

FIFTH GRADE — Mrs. Benson
Our grade has ten menu covers to make and send to the Red Cross to be used by the navy at Christmas time. We have brought old Christmas cards for ideas.

We bought \$14.75 worth of Defense Stamps this week.

An error in last weeks paper stated that we bought only \$6.00 in stamps. Our total amount at that time was \$8.60.

We are divided into two groups. The Blues are leading by nearly \$20. We are keeping a victory chart of stamps and bonds purchased by members of our room.

Ida May Prough from Ironton joined our class Monday.

5th & 6th Grades — Miss Notari
The Parachute Battalion won the Defense Stamp sale this week. Altogether, the class purchased \$10.35 in stamps.

They are making Christmas menus for a dinner which will be given to navy men all over the world. Mr. DeForest's, Mrs. Benson's, and Mrs. Larsen's rooms are all working together on this project under the direction of the Junior Red Cross.

They have started a Christmas play which they will present at the P.T.A. meeting.

The defense poster contest will end this week, and will be judged by Mrs. Benson.

The fifth graders have started the study of fractions.

EIGHTH GRADE NEWS

The eighth grade had the first class party of the year Wednesday evening. Mr. G. DeForest, Miss Skrocki, and Mrs. L. Larsen were our chaperons. Ice cream and cake were served as refreshments. Everyone had a good time.

NINTH GRADE NEWS

The freshmen had their class party Tuesday night, November 24. It started at 7:30 and ended at 10 o'clock. It was a freshmen party but many sophomores also came to entertain them. The freshmen escaped safely.

SOPHOMORE NEWS

The sophomore class party was a success and the turn out was fair. We did justice to the punch and cookies and we played games and danced.

Shirley Sinclair has been elected as the representative at large for the student Council. She has been elected from all the four high school grades.

PROBATE ORDER

State of Michigan, The Probate Court of 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 16th day of November, A. D. 1942.

Present, Hon. Ervan A. Ruegsegger, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Lydia Bashaw, deceased. Lydia Nowland, a daughter, having filed her petition, praying that an instrument filed in said Court be admitted to Probate as the last will and testament of said deceased and that administration of said estate be granted to Roscoe Smith, or some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the 9th day of December, A. D. 1942 at ten A. M., at said Probate Office is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is Further Ordered, That Public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy hereof 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
47-3 Judge of Probate

J. VanDellen M.D.

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