



Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 46

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1942.

NUMBER 52

East Jordan Lodge No. 379 F. & A. M. Hold Public Installation

At a special meeting of East Jordan Lodge No. 379, F. & A. M., held Tuesday evening, Dec. 15, the following took their chairs for 1943 at a public installation.

W. M. — John B. Smith
S. W. — Theodore E. Malpass
J. W. — Earl H. Clark
T. — Wm. L. Aldrich
S. — George W. Bechtold
Chaplain — C. W. Sidebotham
S. D. — Howard C. Darbee
J. D. — Walter Davis
Marshal — S. J. Colter
Tyler — R. G. Proctor

Joint Prayer Service at Methodist Church New Year's-Eve

In keeping with the request made in the National Thanksgiving Proclamation the pastors of the Presbyterian and Methodist churches will hold a joint prayer service in the Methodist church New Year's Eve, at 7:30. The service will be about an hour long. The public is cordially invited to attend.

War Ration Book One Obtainable Up To Jan. 15, 1943

According to information received by Fenton R. Bulow, chairman of the Charlevoix County Rationing Board, the date has been extended whereby persons may obtain their War Ration Book One to January 15th, 1943. The previous deadline was December 15th.

It will be necessary for everyone to have Ration Book One in order to obtain book two which will be issued sometime in January.

Council Proceedings

Regular Meeting Common Council City of East Jordan held on the 21st day of Dec. 1942.

Present Alderman Maddock, Malpass, Thompson and Mayor Healey. Absent Alderman Bussler, Shaw and Sinclair.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. The following bills were presented for payment. Mich. Pub. Ser. Co., lights \$ 14.40 General Sales Co., of Cadillac

glass	140.08
E. J. Lbr. Co. lumber	58.47
Norman Bartlett, sand,	
gravel	30.00
Julia Cihak, gas	19.51
E. J. Iron Works, lab mat.	11.50
W. A. Porter, labor material	26.50
Golden Rule Station, kerosene	77
E. J. Fire Dept. 1 fire	13.00
Claude Sweet, labor	5.60
Ed. Kamradt, labor	2.30
Win Nichols, labor	63.00
Wm. Taylor Sr. labor	3.50
Harry Simmons, salary	67.50
Walter Clark, salary	10.00

Moved by Malpass, supported by Maddock that the bills be paid. Carried all ayes.

Moved by Malpass, supported by Thompson that all City employees be paid for the last half of Dec. 42 on Dec. 31. Carried all ayes.

Moved by Maddock, supported by Malpass that the City take over the snowplowing of the sidewalks. Carried all ayes. Moved to adjourn.

WM. ALDRICH, Clerk

with avid interest that survival of the press had been achieved through circulation revenue, that subscription rates had been raised again and again, while copies of papers were rationed to readers. The British demanded independent news and views, and the press had come through its greatest crisis.

Michigan cities saw the rapid growth of munition output, while thousands of young men left for military training camps. This meant a head-on collision of economic forces, and predictions were rife that the woman must leave the kitchen for the factory bench.

Willow Run smashed into the front pages in May, although it was six months later that the first bomber came off the assembly line and was flown to a fighting front.

Farmers saw their sons leave for war plants where wages were astronomically high or depart for training camps. Draft boards were reluctant to grant permanent deferment to farm labor; not until November was the farm laborer given a deferred rating of an essential worker — too late for thousands of Michigan farmers.

The 1942 political campaign was enlivened by the threat of Gerald L. K. Smith, ex-Huey Long lieutenant and new Michigan radio crusader.

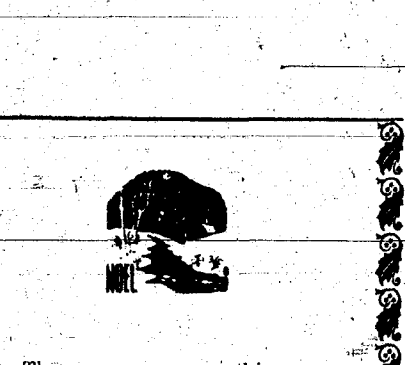
Next came the high-pressure community mobilization to uncover scrap metal, keep the steel mills in operation. Michigan met that challenge.

December brought rationing of automobile mileage. Inflated payrolls motivated by a consumer rush to buy goods, and retail sales soared to new heights.

We read about the victorious Yanks in Africa and on the Solomons. We sang of a "White Christmas" and walked to work.

Yes, it was a historic year.

Ten per cent of your income in War Bonds will help to build the planes and tanks that will insure defeat of Hitler and his Axis partners.



There are so many things we would like to say to each of you — personal wishes created by our mutual friendship. These things are in our heart and you will know that this simple greeting covers them all. We sincerely wish that this Christmas may bring you Peace, Prosperity, Health, Happiness.

The HERALD

ARTHUR — JOHN — PAUL
PRISCILLA — HAZEL

Authorized Tire Inspectors For East Jordan

The following garage dealers in East Jordan have been appointed authorized tire inspectors for East Jordan and vicinity. They were appointed and approved by the Charlevoix County Rationing Board and approved by Fenton R. Bulow. Following each name is the authorized number.

East Jordan Co-op. Co.	3
Benson's Hi-Speed Service	4
Thorsen's Sinclair Service	5
Vogel's Standard Service	10
Healey Sales Co.	13

BOWLING

That "weekly hi money" is sure a hard to get proposition these days, with three 260's chalked up on the board last week! Leo Nemecek's handsome 263 was topped by Joe Wilkins 265 which in turn lost out to Milt Wards 266 (good thing he's a houseman.) To make it rough on the ladies Irene Reuling rolled a neat 190 for high spot — and so my hearties you'll have to be really pitching from now on!

The Benson vs Fotchman fracas last Sunday was a handy victory for the local boys who came through with a lead or 196-pins. Benny's match team who rolled 267 included, Greg Boswell, Hud Sommerville, Benny Benson, Milt Ward and Ed Reuling — quite some combination to beat.

The Dog House League is busy organizing now for another season of fun. Starting date has been set for Jan. 8th and some twenty-four players are now signed up for this mixed team event. Ellsworth will be represented this season with at least four couples giving the league an inter community completion. Any one desiring to get in on the good times this aggregation has is advised to turn their names in as early as possible.

The Temple team created some kind of a record last Monday when they bowled six frames with a total of five marks.

The Pros came up from behind in the Merchants League to topple place one Bankers for three straights and out of the lead position — just temporarily says the Bank!

Here are a few scores noticed on Monday's sheets — Howard Darbee 216, Greg Boswell 213 & 200, Ed Reuling 205, Ed Nemecek 199, Jake Ronda 197 — well maybe there's hope for us too.

New Years At The Temple

The Holidays at the Temple are something to really rave about with an extra special Frolic set for New Years Eve. Gene Austry, Smiley Burnette, Fred MacMurray, Errol Flynn, Paulette Goddard, Alexis Smith, Allan Hale — these are but a few of the galaxy of stars that are appearing in the Christmas Season specials listed below.

Sat only; Gene Austry and Smiley Burnette in, "Star Dust On The Sage."

Sun-Mon; Errol Flynn, Allan Hale and Alexis Smith in, "Gentleman Jim."

Tues-Wed; Family Nites; Virginia Gilmore and Dana Andrews in, "Berlin Correspondent."

Thur-Fri (extra matinee New Years Day); Fred MacMurray and Paulette Goddard in the technicolor special, "The Forest Rangers."

New Years Eve Mid Nite Frolic Thursday 11:30 p. m.

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 Lenosky

Home Economics News — Katherine Blossie
Faculty Advisors — Mrs. E. Carley and Miss Ethel Gustafson.

On Monday, December 7, the girls teams played basketball for the first time this year. The teams were as follows; Gladys Larsen's team; forwards; Gladys Larsen, Leona Stalard, and Helen Whiteford; guards; Mary Simmons, Maxine Lord, and Shirley Sinclair. Alice Puckett's team; forwards; Alice Puckett, Pat Sinclair, and Frances Malpass; guards; Joan Farmer, Betty Ronda, and Evadene Ter Avest.
Larsen's team won by a score of 14 to 8.

SPORTS FOR SPORTS

In accordance with the Schools at War Program which is endeavoring to gear the nation's schools to wartime activities, a vigorous sports and gymnastic program is to be offered the boys after the holidays. The state advises that every boy enrolled in high school be given sixty minutes of gymnastic training per day.

Therefore, to meet this demand, the school has set up a tentative program which will be given a trial. It provides an extra hour for the gym period by cutting the lunch hour to twenty-five minutes. This will require that the town students bring their lunches.

Some of the many outdoor as well as indoor sports which the boys will participate in are. Calisthenics, rope climbing, wrestling, boxing, cross country hikes, and many other body building activities will strengthen and prepare them for their military service.

OUR SCHOOL AT WAR

The War Scrap Book is a new project advocated by the Faculty and the Student Council. It was suggested by the National Schools at War Program and includes the various activities in which the student body is participating and serving the war effort.

Among the numerous activities is the all-important stamp drive, a quota of \$3,500 was set, which surpasses last year's figure.

As an incentive to buy war stamps, the speech class made speeches in the various classes throughout the school.

The boys in shop are doing their bit by contributing model airplanes which are used for observation and identification purposes.



Only One Jury Panel Called For Charlevoix County During 1943

According to the Clerk of Charlevoix County Circuit Court, Fenton R. Bulow, only one jury panel will be called in 1943. This will be at the March term — providing there is one or more jury trials.

'Tis A White Christmas

East Jordan is all set for a white Christmas. Early this month the temperature went down near zero one morning down at the depot. And several mornings around last Sunday it registered ten above.

And our snow plow men have had their worries. Almost every day and night this month has seen snow falling. Rather light but sure clogs the highways. The City is doing an excellent job keeping our streets open, plowing wide and rounding off the sharp angles at street intersections.

The future cooks of the American home, the home economics class, are becoming increasingly proficient in the art of using honey and other sweets as a substitute for sugar. Making over old garments, which is an essential economy, is also another project of the home economics class.

Several F. F. A. members and the agricultural class gathered scrap metal which was sold to local dealers. The organization will hold instructional meetings on the repairing of farm implements and the proper care of poultry and animals.

Our boys in the service depend on us for much of their entertainment. The proceeds of a dance sponsored by the Junior Class on December 4 went to the U.S.O.

A Junior Red Cross First Aid course was organized under the leadership of Miss Helen Juntunen to teach boys and girls between the ages of 12 and 17 the essentials of first aid and the necessity of preventing accidents. Upon finishing the course they will receive the Junior Red Cross certificate which entitles them to administer first aid in case of accidents.

The Junior Red Cross organization headed by Mrs. M. Benson includes membership of all the school. The six grades are credited with 100% membership.

WAKE UP! THERE'S A PLANE

A number of East Jordan High School students are donating three hours a week of their time to watching in the Observation Tower on the Temple roof. Although many of them don't like the idea of getting up so early in the morning they are still sticking to the job. The following people are on duty from 6 a. m. to 9 a. m.

Sunday — Frances Malpass, Betty Ronda
Monday — Pat Sinclair, Mary Jane Simmons.

Tuesday — Russell Conway, Leland Hickox
Wednesday — Donna Gay, Jean Dennis

Thursday — Leo Nemecek, Ernest Stallard
Friday — Donald Sutton, David Weisler
Saturday — Mary Ann Lenosky, Joan Farmer

Alternates are as follows: Marilyn Davis, Alice Puckett, Bill Saxton, Parker Seiler, Gweh Thompson, Bill Walden, Bruce Woodcock.

PRIMARY NEWS

Kindergarten — Miss Wolf
Miss Wolf's pupils are planning a Christmas party for their mothers. Their tree will be decorated with decorations which they have made themselves. Lovely gifts are in the making for their parents, and toys are being collected to be given to the Red Cross for the less fortunate children.

First Grade — Miss Hansen
The first graders are busy making gifts for their parents and decorations being painted are pine cones, wreaths, baskets, and strung popcorn.

Second Grade — Miss Swedberg
The second graders are preparing for a party in their own room, at which time they will exchange gifts.

Gifts and Christmas cards are being made for their parents.

Third Grade — Miss Muck
The pupils in Miss Muck's room are busy decorating their room for the holiday season with chains and wreaths.

A party will be held in their room, at which time gifts will be exchanged.

Fourth Grade — Mrs. Hager
A play is being prepared by the fourth graders to be given at their

Fuel Oil Rationing Coupon No. Three Is Now Available

Fuel Oil Rationing Coupon number three, which was to be valid January 7th for ten gallons became effective Wednesday, Dec. 23rd, and good for one gallon extra — a total of eleven gallons.

Above information came from the Charlevoix County Ration Board at Charlevoix.

Christmas party.

Gifts will be exchanged by the children and they are also making gifts for their parents.

Fourth Grade — Mrs. Thorsen
Mrs. Thorsen's fourth grade is making the same preparations for Christmas as the others by making gifts for their parents and practicing Christmas carols.

Fifth Grade — Mrs. Benson
The fifth graders are planning a program to be given in their room.

They are making dish towels and holders as gifts for an orphanage. Several of the girls are knitting sweaters for the Red Cross.

In their history class they are studying the Holy Land and from this they are making up the story of Joseph and his brother for a Christmas play.

Sixth & 8th Grades — Miss Notari
Miss Notari's pupils have a workshop in their room and are very busy remodeling broken toys for an orphanage in Grand Rapids.

Miss Notari directed them in a play which they presented at the auction sale and bazaar.

CAST
Negro Pappy — Donald Karr
Pickaninnies — Connie Crowell, Lyle Peck.

Inn Keeper — Gayle Davis
Door Keeper — Glenn Persons
Joseph — Fred Holland
Mary — Margaret Blossie

Three Shepherds — Philip Malpass, Bob Saxton, and Ralph Scott.
Angel — Donald Braman
A Boy — Don Kowalski

Children from all of the grades under the supervision of Miss Hansen, are preparing a Christmas pageant to be presented to the grade school.

AN AMERICAN CHRISTMAS

The News Staff takes this opportunity to wish East Jordan community a very merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

This year, more than ever, we should strive to preserve the Christmas spirit which has become an integral part of our American way of life. You may think it hard to believe in the spirit of Christmas when our very existence depends upon the extent of the reconstruction we are able to inflict upon men whom we hate to call brothers. However, must we hate, to fight?

We've got a job to do and we know what it is. It's not to kill solely for the purpose of teaching men to kill and conquer. It is to kill and, if necessary, to die that our nation may live, and live in peace.

So let's make this Christmas as merry as all our past ones. For it is for us — for our Merry Christmases and Happy New Years — and for the American way that our boys are battling.

SEVENTH GRADE

Bobbie Benson	B B B B B
Jim Brennan	A A A B B
Sally Campbell	A A B B C
Joyce Hitchcock	A A B B C
Richard Malpass	A B B C C
Shirley Nowland	A A B B B
Kenneth Richards	A A B B C
Alan Robinson	B B B B B
Alice Walden	A B B B B
Francis Zitzka	A A B B B
Ellen Nielson	A B B B

EIGHTH GRADE

Beverly Danforth	A A B C C
Phyllis Gothro	A A A B B
Donna Jean Holland	A A A B B
Maida Kemp	A A B B B
Verna Leu	A B B B B
Annae Nichols	A A A B B
Iris Petrie	A A A B B
Frances Sommerville	A A B C C
Jean Trojanek	A B B B C
Ann Whiteford	A A B B C

NINTH GRADE

Genevieve Barnett	A B B B
Anna Gibbard	A A A B
Paralee Hammond	A B B B
Beverly Young	A A B C

TENTH GRADE

Katherine Blossie	A B B C
Dolores McCarthy	A A A B
Maxine Lord	A B B B

ELEVENTH GRADE

Mary Ann Lenosky	A A A A
Elizabeth Penfold	A A A C
Russell Weaver	A B B C

TWELFTH GRADE

Edith Bathke	A B B C
Russell Conway	A B C
Donna Gay	A B C
Peggy Gibbard	A B B B
Leland Hickox	A A A A
Tyson Kemp	A A B C
Tom Leu	A A A B
Frances Malpass	A A A A
Patty Sinclair	A A A B
Barton Vance	A A A B
Bill Walden	A B B B
Gloria Young	A B B C

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Hard-Fought Battle for Air Supremacy Holds Key to Control of North Africa; Italians Fret Over British Air Raids; Gains in New Guinea Mark Pacific War

(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.



United States soldiers cross a stream in the Gona-Buna area of New Guinea. The occupation of Gona by Allied forces, directed by General MacArthur, left the Japanese pinned down in a narrow strip of coast in the Buna area, 12 miles south.

NORTH AFRICA: Air Battle Grows

Cheering word of ever-increasing Allied air strength in North Africa came from London and the Morocco radio as swarms of American and British planes in Tunisia provided cover for land operations.

Press reports tell of ground commanders telephoning for air coverage "as casually as calling for a taxi."

Chief battleground for the opposing forces had been Tebourba, a strategic junction 20 miles west of Tunisia and 35 miles south of Bizerte. Here a series of rapid action tank battles took place, with the key town changing hands as battle fortunes shifted.

Continuing efforts were made to extend and equip new airfields from which Allied planes could operate. Reports reaching the United States stressed the importance of the many American Commando transport planes now available. They are described as 50 per cent faster than the JU-52s and are capable of moving jeeps, small field guns and up to 98 soldiers.

On the opposite side of Africa, the British Eighth army was reported allowing Marshal Rommel's army no rest in the El Aghaila area. The official communique spoke of patrol and artillery action. British military sources in London had warned that the "real" offensive was not yet under way and that when the Eighth army strikes, the blows will leave no doubt as to its strength.

RUSSIA: Central Front

Although Nazi forces have been hard pressed in Russia, military observers were quick to warn against undue optimism. Despite a grave strain on their communications, German forces were said to be showing no signs of faltering in defensible positions.

Generally speaking, news was good. The Red army drove seven miles deeper into enemy lines on the central front near Velikie Luki, recapturing 13 settlements, while the Germans failed in their drive to regain the initiative on the Stalingrad front.

On the central front the Russians attacked with ski troops supported by tanks painted white. This front extends northwest of Moscow, roughly from Rzhev to Velikie Luki. Russian reports said the Nazis were trying not only to smash the Soviet offensive but also to start one of their own, evidently in the belief that the Red army is exhausted after their continuous attack.

HIGHLIGHTS in the week's news

WASHINGTON: Newspaper men covering this wartime capital now need about 40 press passes to get them into the various buildings and offices around the city. Up until stricter measures were taken to guard against spies, saboteurs or traitors—one pass, that admitting the bearer to the White House, would get newsmen almost anywhere they wanted to go.

NEW-ORLEANS: Andrew J. Higgins, shipbuilder extraordinary, is definitely going to build 1,200 cargo planes for the U. S. army. Contract for this number of aircraft was signed some time ago and the planes are to be built largely of non-critical metals.

ALGIERS: U. S. doughboys in Africa are now getting a weekly edition of their own newspaper, the Stars and Stripes. This North African edition is the product of combined efforts of the London staff of the Stars and Stripes in Britain and the staff of Yank, army magazine.

JAP DEFEAT: In South Pacific

When Allied forces, directed by General MacArthur, occupied the Gona area of New Guinea, the Japs lost the northern anchor of their ever-diminishing beachhead in Papua, which already has been badly sliced by veteran American and Australian jungle fighters.

This new defeat left the Japs hemmed in a narrow coastal strip centering on the Buna area, 12 miles to the south.

First announcement of the Gona victory was made by Prime Minister John Curtin, who gave the news as he was conducting a review of the war before the house of representatives in Canberra, Australia. His announcement was made 16 days after an Allied headquarters communique had announced the original Australian entry into Gona.

The Japs had landed at Gona on July 22 and from that area launched their invasion drive which took them across the Owen Stanley mountain range to within 32 miles of the Allied base at Port Moresby.

COMPLAINTS: From Italy

"Why do the British bomb our towns now instead of German towns? After all it was the Germans who bombed London."

That was one of the many complaints reported originating in Italy during the past 30 days. Well-informed diplomatic quarters have reported ever-growing discontent in Italy over the war. Mussolini's people are weary. They do not like the arrogance of their German Allies. Already they are dazed by repeated British bombing attacks. And every Italian knows the immediate future is black.

But the same sources also report that Italy has little chance of breaking away from German domination and seeking a separate peace. A steady stream of German air, anti-aircraft and land forces, all under Gestapo supervision, is pouring into Italy. Most of the land forces are said to have been drawn from the few reserves in Germany. Russia's new offensive makes withdrawals from the Eastern front practically impossible.

The almost incessant bombing of Turin, northern Italian industrial center, continued unabated. The smoke and fire of one raid was not dissipated before another wave of British bombers returned to spread new destruction. It was evident that the RAF did not intend to give city authorities even time to restore public utilities.

CHICAGO: Three Nazi sympathizers, under sentence to die January 22, were granted a stay of execution while the U. S. circuit court of appeals studies the findings of their recent trial. They are Hans Max Haupt, father of Herbert Haupt, executed Nazi saboteur; Otto R. Wergh and Walter O. Froehling, friends of the Haupt family.

LONDON: Continuance of the German reign of terror in Bohemia and Moravia was charged by the exiled Czech government, a spokesman for which said that 35 more Czechs had been executed by the Nazis. Twenty-nine men were shot on one day for allegedly possessing arms and explosives and participating in anti-Nazi activities, the Czech spokesman said. Six Czechs accused of being ringleaders in a sabotage and terror gang were executed in Prague. In Yugoslavia one official report said that guerrilla warriors had taken almost half of that country.

News of 1942 Tells of Churchbells in England, Gray Hair, 'Steaming Stars,' and a Breath Holder

By CLIFF LANGE

Released by Western Newspaper Union. During the past year news of the Allies battling the Axis, war production, conscription, wage-price-labor control measures, all have showed many stories to the back pages. Stories that might have been "played up" more if they happened during peacetime. The following is a quick summary of some of those many news-shorts, and human interest stories.

JANUARY

Dr. Howard E. Wilson in an address in New York city said that most Americans are guilty of "geographic illiteracy" and that Hitler's successes were made possible because of his knowledge of the geography and economics of the nations he intended taking under his "protection."

Later on two Boston, Mass., doctors, Herbert D. Adams and Leo V. Hand reported that a man, operated on for a lung ailment, whose heart had stopped beating for 20 minutes, was brought back to life and in good condition. They had kept his brain and the rest of the body supplied with oxygen.

FEBRUARY

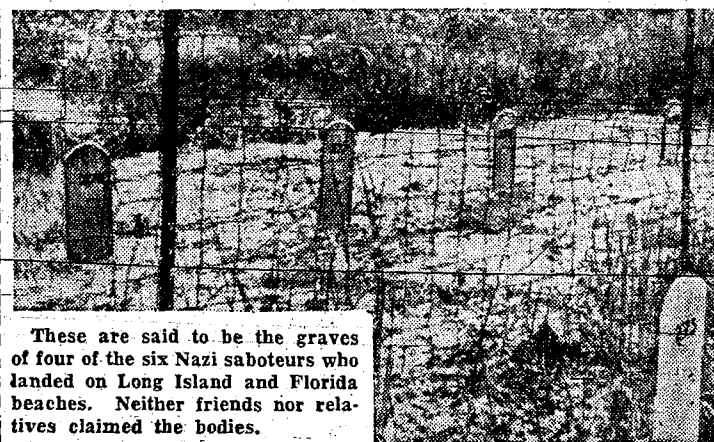
Many of you have seen in the movies, or heard on the radio the personality known as the "Voice of Experience." He was Marion Sayle Taylor. "Was" is the correct verb, for he died February 1 at the age of 63, from a heart attack, in Hollywood.

In a middle of the month meeting, Dr. John W. Studebaker, U. S. commissioner of education, told a meeting of 1,500 educators in the East that schools must modify their course of studies. Schools should add technical courses, stress health education and Latin America.

Down in Puebla, Mexico, the Astrophysical congress was told that the Milky Way system is 180 million billion miles from the sun. Scientists meeting at Columbia university, New York, were told by Prof. Roger Williams, University of Texas, that an abundant supply of vitamins promotes "intellectual keenness" and also are "capable of fostering morality."

MARCH

Hold your breath on this one: Eugene J. Frchette Jr., 20, New Haven, Conn., junior at Wesleyan university, Middletown, Conn., brought honors to his Alma Mater by establishing a record by holding his breath for 20 minutes, 5 seconds in a



These are said to be the graves of four of the six Nazi saboteurs who landed on Long Island and Florida beaches. Neither friends nor relatives claimed the bodies.

laboratory test. OK, let out your breath now. What did your wife say when you told her that one?

A New Jersey building contractor, Claude Habberstad, tried out some new wooden tires he had made. He drove 75 miles an hour on a concrete highway and said the tires should last for 12,000 to 15,000 miles if the speed was kept down.

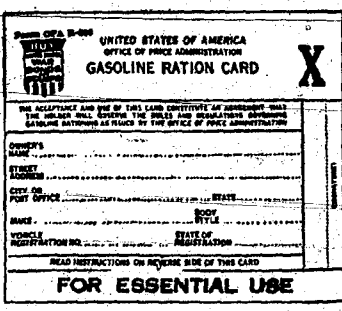
APRIL

Somehow or other, as the files are scanned of this year's news, it seems that vitamins received more than usual amount of news-coverage. For instance: The para-amino-benzoic acid of the vitamin B complex known as paba, (easier to say, too) was given to 30 gray-haired prison inmates. It restored the original color of the hair in more than two-thirds of the cases in eight months. The "libido" in almost all of the cases, varying in age from 29 to 57, was greatly increased.

"In a marriage between German and Jew the German would get by far the better of the bar-

Dramatic Critic's Selection of 10 Best Plays

Burns Mantle, New York Daily News drama critic, listed the following as his choice for the 10 best plays of the season, ending June: "Junior Miss," by Jerome Chodorov and Joseph Fields; "In Time to Come," by Howard Koch and John Huston; "The Moon Is Down," by John Steinbeck; "Angel Street," by Patrick Hamilton; "Jason," by Samson Raphaelson; "Blithe Spirit," by Noel Coward; "Can-



If you haven't got one of these cards, you aren't driving your car—at least legally.

gain." That is what Dr. Ashley-Montague, Philadelphia, had to say before a meeting of anthropologists at Harvard. Another blast at the Nazi racial theory "myth."

MAY

Here are a few of the Pulitzer Prize-winners, as announced by Columbia university: Meritorious public service by a newspaper prize went to the Los Angeles Times; best national reporting award went to Louis Stark of the New York Times; local reporting prize to Stanton Delaplane of the San Francisco Chronicle; Ellen Glasgow's novel, "In This Our Life" also took first award.

On the 25th anniversary of his consecration as bishop, Pope Pius broadcast to the world, appealing for peace. He said, in part: "The family is sacred; it is the cradle not only of children but also of the nation, of its force and its glory. Do not let the family be alienated or diverted from its high purpose assigned to it by God."

JUNE

According to the U. S. census bureau, more than 38 million persons 25 years old or older, completed at least eight years of grade or elementary school. More than 18 million in the same classification had finished high school.

And another thing, said Dr. McLaughlin of the University of Michigan, "exploding" stars don't actually explode. They just, merely "let off a little steam." At the end of this month the nation faced a shortage of 30,000 teachers, especially in mathematics and physics. The draft, higher wages in industry were the cause of many schools deciding to close in 1942.

JULY

Russian composer Shostakovich's Seventh symphony which he dedicated "to our struggle against Fascism, to our future victory, to my native city, Leningrad" was heard for the first time in the U. S. when

played by the NBC symphony orchestra conducted by Arturo Toscanini in New York city.

Dr. Grinnel Jones, and co-worker Dr. Juda, both of Harvard, announced the perfection of a new fire-sustaining chemical which can be sprayed or painted on wood to make it practically fire-proof. OK for plastic planes?

AUGUST

This sounds as though it is not meant to be, but it is all in earnest. A witness, known only as Mr. Murray, testified before a senate military sub-committee on making concrete cargo-carrying submarines to save steel. In case you have doubts, remember that Sen. Josh Lee said he is convinced of the plan's feasibility.

Yale university announced the award of 10 scholarships to labor union leaders. They'll start to school next February and undertake a research project on the development of trade unions. There was no statement as to whether the "continuous membership" and "check off" clauses were in the awards.

SEPTEMBER

Along comes this month and you are told, according to London AP reports, an unpublished Sherlock Holmes story, "The Man Who Was Wanted," was found by Adrian Conan Doyle, son of the writer. He said his father didn't want it published because it just wasn't up to "scratch."

You old-timers remember the Police Gazette, don't you? It has been barred from the mails by the post office department. Lascivious, lewd material was the reason given.

OCTOBER

The Sister Elizabeth Kenny method of treating infantile paralysis by hot applications, massage and exercise, which has caused so much furore in the medical world, is to be taught in six New York hospitals. Sister Elizabeth Kenny, an Australian, is director of a University of Minnesota clinic.

NOVEMBER

As for Stalin, over in war-torn Russia, things might have seemed a little brighter when he was told that Sergei, acting Patriarch, has conferred the official blessing of the Russian Orthodox Church on him. Sergei is a native of Polish territory taken over by the Russians. Josef Stalin was called "the divinely anointed leader of our armed and cultural forces."

Celebrating the British victory in Egypt, church bells in England rang between 9 a. m. and noon on Sunday, November 15. Some of them rang for the first time since Dunkerque in June, 1940, when it was decreed that they should be rung only as an invasion warning.

DECEMBER

Charles Van Hefly, a Chicago war plant engineer, served as an example to hundreds of other motorists in that city, and cities all over the nation. He had hoarded 85 gallons of gasoline just before the recent gas rationing went into effect. Neighbors kicked. Police investigated. Firemen supervised his pouring the gas down the sewer while they shot streams of water after it. Hefly was out 16 bucks.

Amazing Ways to Do Amazing Things Shown in Record of 1942 Accidents

In the topsy turvy year of 1942 one bit of Americana remained unchanged. Unusual accidents kept on happening as usual.

A roundup by the National Safety Council, Chicago, Ill., of dizzy mishaps for the year reveals that war or no war, a lot of people found time to do amazing things in amazing ways. For instance:

Saleslady Bessie Swank of Bridgeton, N. J., tried valiantly to fit a small girdle on a plump customer. She tugged so hard she was taken to the hospital with a severe back injury. The customer took the girdle.

Eugene B. Grabbe of Denver has never been a circus trapeze performer, but he could be. Washing windows on the seventh floor of the U. S. National Bank building, he started to fall as the buckle on his safety belt gave way. Grabbe hurled himself backward with such force

that he floated through the air with the greatest of ease, cleared a 16-foot space and landed on his feet atop an adjacent four-story building. He broke both legs, but considered himself lucky.

Joe Konecny of Great Bend, Kan., had stored his car in a garage at Little Rock, Ark. to make an auto trip with a friend. As he and his friend were driving along near Mountain Home, Ark., their car collided head-on with another machine. Both cars were wrecked. When Konecny crawled from the wreckage and looked at the other car, he saw that it was his own. It had been stolen from the Little Rock garage. Joe got legal "revenge."

Wrong Girl.

Wallace D. Smith of Louisville, Ky., was flying an airplane at a low altitude when he saw a girl he thought he knew. He waved at her. She waved back. Pleased but distracted, Pilot Smith flew his plane into a tree top, an electric light wire and another tree top, where he ended his trip. He shinned down, hurried to the girl to assure her he wasn't hurt. She wasn't the girl he had thought she was, but a total stranger. He was distracted again.

U. S. Christmas Is Melting Pot Of Traditions

Christmas in America really is something! It is an observation of traditions heralding from all parts of the world.

While there is no conclusive proof that December 25th is the exact anniversary of the Lord's birth, astronomers and historians have calculated that it must have occurred about the time of the winter solstice—e. i., the time when the sun is farthest from the earth.

This was a season of great feasting among the Romans: the festival of Saturnalia, celebrating the return of the sun in its course.

During the Fourth century, when the Roman emperor Constantine recognized and championed the Chris-



tian faith, the celebration of Christmas became an established custom: inheriting the feasting of ancient peoples, the devotion and sacrifice of the early martyrs, and the message of hope and love which the angel of the Lord had declared unto the shepherds of Bethlehem.

The very first Christians solemnized the Mass-of-Christ, whence the word "Christmas" has been derived, at this time. And later, in the beginning of the Christian era, the Fathers of the Church thought it best to do away with the heathen Saturnalia entirely.

Of course, the Roman emperors objected at first and many of the early faithful were put to death for having observed and celebrated, not Saturnalia, but the festival of the birth of Christ.

In America this year, we will cherish the ancient traditions: 'We will deck the halls and fill the stockings, light the trees and sing the carols, and humbly join our churches in the solemnization of Christ's Day so that the faith of our fathers may be renewed in the hearts of ALL people who look to Him Who was born in the manger for salvation, in faith believing that He is the Way, the Truth, and the Life, and His Kingdom is everlasting.

Yule Candy a 'Must' For Kiddies: Here's Sweet Tooth Remedy

How it so happened that candy and Christmas became synonymous in the minds of children as turkey or chicken or goose in the minds of grown folks, no one knows definitely. You can be sure, though, as you might know from practical experience hearing the kiddies ask for candy a short time after they have gorged themselves with a big holiday dinner, that candy is one of the "musts" around the house during the Christmas season.

Fortunately, candy is one of the most available products at Christmas time. If you are in the candy-making mood, here is a recipe for chocolate fudge which will appease the sweet tooth of both young and old:

- Chocolate Fudge. 2 squares unsweetened chocolate 3/4 cup milk 2 cups sugar Dash of salt 2 tablespoons butter 1 teaspoon vanilla

Add the chocolate to the milk and place over a low flame. Cook until the mixture is smooth and blended, stirring constantly. Add the sugar and salt; stir until the sugar is dissolved and the mixture boils. Continue boiling, without stirring, until a small amount of the mixture forms a very soft ball in cold water (232 degrees Fahrenheit).

If you are too busy to make candy, or just can't get a "batch" to come out, try hard as you may, there are always the stores to which you can go and make your purchases of this last-week-of-the-year necessity.

Incidentally, someone said that there must be a Good Fairy guarding over not only the young children with an insatiable desire for candy, but also the grown people with a similar desire. For if such a Good Fairy wasn't around, there wouldn't be enough doctors available to take care of the stomach distress.

Warm Christmas

Despite the quaint Old world atmosphere which characterizes Nassau, capital of the Bahamas, its observance of Christmas is identical with that of the United States in many respects. But down here—a short hop from Miami, Fla.—instead of wishing for galoshes and sleds the children want sun suits and water skis. Here Christmas is observed against a tropical setting, and marked by a pleasant blending of English and American customs. It is strictly an outdoor holiday.



WHO'S NEWS This Week

By Lemuel F. Parton

Consolidated Features.—WNU Release.

NEW YORK—Critics of Maxwell Anderson, the playwright, have sometimes suggested that he has his head in the clouds. That might account for his persistence in **Cluster About Peak** with a faith that saves mountains. The highest eminence of the Palisades—making the world safe for cloud-fanciers and rainbow fans. However, he doesn't make the mistake of Ibsen's brand, which led his people up so high they froze to death. High Tor is to Mr. Anderson the symbol of resistance against totalitarian quarry companies which would quarry the cosmos through their rock-crushers, and also the symbol of certain ideas with which he garlanded it in his play, "High Tor," of 1937. It has high visibility and has rallied behind Mr. Anderson citizens far up and down the Hudson, and we know that remotely heard thunder is not Rip Van Winkle's elfin bowling team.

As head of the committee to save High Tor, Mr. Anderson is engaged in an effort to prove himself a poor prophet. In his play, he prophesied that the man who owned it ultimately would sell it to the quarry company, to be hacked down. Old Elmer Orden, the owner, died last April and High Tor was thrown on the market. Mr. Anderson's neighboring poets, artists and playwrights are swarming out of their remote hideouts to save the mountain.

Among them are Amy Murray, much beloved poet, who two years ago published a book of verse, poignantly beautiful, much of it about the mountain, and worthy of more attention than it received, and Henry Poor, the artist. Mr. Poor's painting of the mountain hangs in the Metropolitan museum. He and Miss Murray head the fund-raising subcommittee to buy the mountain and turn it over to the Palisades Interstate Park Commission as a permanent bird and game sanctuary and a high hurdle for hikers—for Pegasus, too; it would seem as many a chaplet of verse has been hung on the mountain.

Somewhat farther down toward sea level, Mr. Anderson is promoting a prizefight for the Fighting French Relief committee. He seems always to be asking himself "What price glory?" Just now he is gathering in slathers of money from his hit play, "Eve of St. Mark," ringing up \$300,000 for the movie rights alone, and such glory always drives him to unforeseen endeavors. When he hits a jackpot he is apt to summon relatives and friends and say: "Have a farm or an education on me."

Mr. Anderson and his fellow craftsmen of the arts have led the old-timers up our way to conclude that poets and artists are all right if they behave themselves. The latter meet them halfway. There has been a new community solidarity in Rockland county, New York, which has stirred it to more than its population share of war-winning activities. Mr. Anderson has made High Tor a symbol of a common endeavor.

WITH college boys being pulled out of school, business men are sent back in. It is Dean Donald K. Shakespeare's 7 **Agas Fall Into a New Sequence**

Harvard to 150 business executives, between the ages of 35 and 40, for a tuition-free course to retrain business executives for war work. He says the aim is to aid in the "production of goods necessary to win the war."

In 1922, Harvard university set up a consulting staff in Europe, which included Sir William Beveridge of London, for guidance of business in the reconstruction years. Sir William has been working in this field ever since, and is just now out with a ten-pound report and recommendation which is mainly a conclusion that there won't be any business after this war—all will be socialized.

Nothing like that for Harvard university this time. Dean David, who was named head of the business school last May, has staked out his curriculum on the old ground rules and the tradition that the pursuit of an honest dollar still will be a stimulus to enterprise.

From Moscow, Idaho, where Mr. David was born in 1895, he went to the University of Idaho and was graduated from the Harvard business school in 1919. He was on the school faculty, in various posts until 1927, when he stepped into business, chiefly in large-scale food merchandising, and made a brilliant success of it. His new pupils will soon get to know that he is no mere academician.

His main prospectus of management, salesmanship and administration carries over into the post-war world.

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crepe and the blouse with its ruffled collar of sheer white cotton. It is easy to hop into this outfit, too. Both blouse and jumper button down the front.

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Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
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Bank of Monte Carlo

Breaking the bank at Monte Carlo is not quite such a prodigious feat as it sounds. Each table for roulette starts play with its own individual bank, or reserve of money. The table's bank, therefore, is held to be broken when a player has won the whole of this reserve sum, together, of course, with the accumulation of previous wins by the table from other players, and the game has to be suspended whilst fresh cash is being brought up from the vaults.

The last time the bank was broken at a table in Monte Carlo's casino—shortly before this war—the lucky player gained about \$24,000.

But without technically "breaking the bank," some gamblers have won very large sums indeed. Others have lost fortunes.

AROUND THE HOUSE

An oven meal is often a fuel saver if foods are selected which require the same temperature in cooking. Although such a meal necessitates a longer cooking period, not only may the whole meal be cooked at the same time but a number of foods may also be prepared for meals to follow. It is a good idea to list such menus in a notebook and refer to it from time to time.

When cream will not whip, add the white of an egg and stand the bowl for one hour in a vessel of cold salt water. It will then whip easily, and the white of egg will add considerably to the bulk of the cream without affecting the flavor.

Vaseline will prevent patent leather from cracking. Rub a little on your shoes before venturing out in the cold.

When washed woolen sweaters should be put in a pillowcase, and the case hung up, open, on the line. This allows the wind to blow through and avoids any chance of the garment shrinking or stretching.

Lipstick stained napkins and towels should be cleaned before laundering with a spot remover.

Fish and seafood should be used as soon after purchasing as possible. To store fish, wrap it in wax paper and place just under the frozen food compartment.

If a tablecloth is badly stained, rub the stains with ordinary washing blue some time before the cloth is to be washed. Then boil as usual and both blue and stains will disappear.

Fruit and berry pies with lattice-style tops require less baking time than two-crust pies.

Beware of bubbles when varnishing. Have the varnish and the work at a temperature of at least 70 degrees and keep the work out of the dust.

Raisin and Apple Sandwiches.—Cover slices of brown bread, first with butter, then with raisins which have been seeded and minced finely. Put two slices together with wafer-like pieces of juicy apple between.

PREPAREDNESS by the AMERICAN RED CROSS

THE Junior Red Cross is the American Red Cross in the schools of the nation. It is also the world's largest youth organization, with more than 14,000,000 members in the United States.

The principal duty of the Junior Red Cross in war time is the making of comfort and recreational articles for our service men everywhere. During the past year, Junior Red Cross members made more than 3,000,000 such articles, such as games, recreation room furniture and writing kits.

The Junior Red Cross has also taken a very active part in the making of many essential articles for Civilian Defense organizations throughout the nation. These items included splints, stretchers, and first aid cabinets.

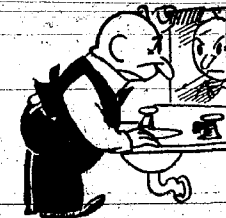
"Earn, buy, make, give," are the four steps all Junior Red Cross members take in raising and using the money they get in their national enrollment drive. They must earn the money to buy the materials to make the articles to give to the hospital, army camp or Civilian Defense organization.

Junior Red Cross members have also been very active in salvage campaigns of all kinds throughout the nation, contributing more than half of the salvage gathered by children of school age throughout the country.

In addition to furnishing opportunity to learn by making these articles for service men and others, the Junior Red Cross affords children of school age basic training in civilian preparedness so that they may take their places later on in the volunteer activities of the Red Cross or the Office of Civilian Defense.

Approximately half the pupil population of all elementary and secondary schools in the nation were enrolled as members in the Junior Red Cross campaign just completed.

Prepared Exclusively for WNU.



A Bit on the Humorous Side

Fit Description
A teacher was explaining to her class the meaning of the word "collision."

"A collision," she said, "occurs when two bodies come together unexpectedly." She pointed to one child. "Now, then, give me an example of a 'collision'."

"Please, miss—twins!"

Time Out
An aspiring politician had a speech written for him by a friend, who included instructions in the manuscript for the speaker.

The would-be politician duly delivered himself of the oration and, when loud applause was accorded a statement he read out, he turned over a page and immediately consulted the audience by adding: "Here blow your nose and take a drink of water."

That's Moving Up
"I see they're using alcohol to make tires now instead of whisky."

"I see. The effect has changed from reeling to rolling."

Proof
"They say that paper can be used to keep a person warm."

"Yes, I had a mortgage that kept me sweating for 20 years."

"Vision and sight ain't the same thing," explained young B Jones to his pal. "Take last Saturday night. The girl I was with was a vision. The girl with you was a sight."

Untouchable
"What kind of a fellow is Smythe?"

"Well, if you ever see a man trying to borrow money from another, the fellow shaking his head is Smythe."

Turkey in the Straw
"On the right—form platoon!" roared the sergeant.

The recruits carried out some kind of maneuver which left the sergeant speechless. He looked at them for a moment. Then his voice returned—and no words can describe the tone of it: "All right—now take your partners for the dance."

Earned It
Last night I met a chap with a black eye, so I said: "That's a beauty! Who gave it to you?"

"Nobody gave it to me," he said. "I had to fight for it."

Beyond Capacity
Murphy was paying ten dollars a week for room and board. One day his landlady said to him: "Pat, I'm afraid I'll have to charge you two dollars more. You're such a big eater."

"Oh, no, don't do that!" replied Murphy. "I'm killing myself already tryin' to eat ten dollars' worth."

YOU BUY ASPIRIN
that can do more for you than St. Joseph Aspirin. Why pay more? World's largest seller at 10c. Demand St. Joseph Aspirin.

Alaska's Name
The name Alaska comes from an Aleutian term Aliaska, which means great country or continent. The name Alaska first appears on a German map published in 1776.

Acid Indigestion
Relieved in 5 minutes or double money back. When excess stomach acid causes pain, flat, suffocating gas, sour stomach and heartburn, doctors usually prescribe the fastest-acting medicine known for symptomatic relief—medicines like those in Bell's-Aspirin Tablets. But you bring comfort in 5 minutes or double your money back. Return of bottle to us, 25¢ at all drugstores.

No Certainty
Any one who is prosperous may be the turn of fortune's wheel become most wretched before evening.—Ammanian Marcellinus.

DON'T go on SUFFERING!
from the fiery itch of dry eczema. Quick soothing relief usually follows the use of soothing RESINOL

Refuge of Weak
Idleness is only the refuge of weak minds, and the holiday of fools.—Lord Chesterfield.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

A single bicycle tire and tube gives rubber enough for the insulation of an Army radio set.

Just because the synthetic rubber program has been upped to 1,000,000 tons production capacity by the end of 1943, the chances of car owners getting synthetic tires before 1944 have not been increased. War needs will take the bulk of the synthetic.

In normal times, say 1940, the average car owner expended only \$15 a year for tires and their replacements. He spent \$117 for gasoline and \$10 for oil out of his annual \$159 expenditure for car maintenance, exclusive of heavy repairs.

Picture 16,000 automobile tires and you have an idea of the amount of rubber used in the construction of a battleship—75 tons.

Jerry Shaw

In war or peace
B.F. Goodrich
FIRST IN RUBBER

ON THE HOME FRONT With RUTH WYETH SPEARS

the ruffle across the front is attached to it.

The separate cushions are covered with rose and green chintz and all seams are finished with deep rose cord welting. For the covering 12 1/2 yards of six-inch wide plain material and 36 yards of flowered were used and 52 yards of welting at a few cents a yard.

NOTE: Clip and keep these directions as they are not in any of the home-making booklets prepared by Mrs. Spears for our readers. In the new BOOK 8 of this series you will find dimensions for many other economical things to make for your home. To get a copy of BOOK 8, send your order direct to:

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Perhaps Dud Should Have Impersonated Himself!

The dud actor walked proudly to the center of the stage. He raised a hand, beamed down at the audience.

"Good afternoon, ladies and gentlemen," he said. "I sincerely trust that you will all enjoy my performance. For my opening number I'd like to do an impersonation of that famous chap, Rudy Vallee."

The orchestra swung into an introduction and the dud began to croon. The audience soon grew restless. And by the time the song was over, boos were heard from all parts of the theater.

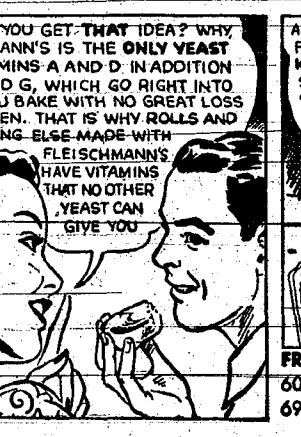
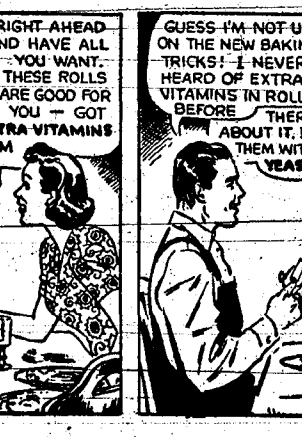
The performer looked around in bewilderment.

"Gee," he mumbled. "That Vallee must be terrible!"

But One Heir

Among the Ganda, a Bantu tribe of East Equatorial Africa, one male child inherits all his father's property. As the deceased leaves no will (to avoid partiality), the heir is selected after the funeral by his brothers and sisters.

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LOST — Two packages of welding rod between Boyne City and East Jordan. Reward. Call (reverse) 2507, Petoskey. PARKER MOTOR FREIGHT. 52-1

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PIECEMAKERS WANTED — To cut Posts, make ties and cut logs. Highest wages paid, with good camp to live in. Two miles west of Fred Allen Farm on Charlevoix Road. HERB NOLAN. 53x3

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WANTED — A couple cords of kindling; green wood for kitchen range. — G. A. LISK, Phone 32 or 110. 46t.f.

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WANTED — Highest Price Paid for Scrap Iron and Metal. — FYAN'S AUTO PARTS, R. 1, East Jordan. (1/2 mile East of Chestonia) 14t

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FOR SALE — MISCELLANEOUS
FOR SALE — One Garland cook stove No. 8. Two beds, springs and mattresses. HERMAN GOODMAN. 15t. f.

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FOR SALE — 1940 Mercury Tudor will accept pick-up truck or cheap car in trade. — LOUIS YOUNG, R. 2., 52x1

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BUY WAR BONDS

Ice Plants Are Finding That Business Is Good

BOSTON. — Although electricity and gas have replaced the iceman in half the nation's homes during the past two decades, the number of ice-producing plants and their output paradoxically is not far from peak production figures.

Today ice is not only used more extensively in refrigerator trains and trucks, but it cools concrete for construction, makes artificial ski jumps and furnishes snow ice for the Hollywood film industry.

In a survey of the ice business, the Technology Review reports that manufacturers now produce "sized" ice to meet consumer demands. Reflecting the connection between this business and coal, the "sized" ice is known as "snow," "ribbon," "rice," "chestnut," "walnut" and "egg."

Croatian Cost of Living Highest on Continent

BERN. — The high cost of living within Croatia, Europe's youngest nation, is evidently the highest on the continent.

The Zagreb correspondent of the Zurich Die Tat said prices of food and other necessities had increased 140 to 200 per cent and luxuries from 300 to 1,000 per cent in Croatia, which was formed from part of Yugoslavia. Shoes were quoted at \$15 a pair.

"One can buy anything here," the correspondent wrote, "so long as one possesses enough money."

Nine Signatures of Man Needed to Settle Estate

PHILADELPHIA. — The late Dr. John Ross Smith Martin Jr. had a penchant for writing his name in so many different ways that it was necessary to list nine variations when the accounting of his estate was filed in the Orphans court. The accounting listed his name as John Ross Smith Martin Jr., John Ross Smith Martin, John R. Martin, M.D., John R. Martin, John R. Martin Jr., J. R. Martin, John R. Smith Martin Jr., John R. S. Martin Jr., and J. R. Martin Jr.

Those Old Laws Once More Irrk Horse Owners

DES MOINES, IOWA. — Going back to the horse is no simple problem for Iowans in the capital city. Here are the city laws, still in effect, which regulate users of horses. Horses may not be tied to trees, shrubs or cemetery posts. They may not run at large nor walk or park on sidewalk or lawn. Owner may not engage in an exercise or sport likely to scare the horse.

Chalk Up Decision For the Pedestrian

WARE, MASS. — An automobile came off second best in collision with a pedestrian here. Clarence Potter, unhurt, picked himself up, doffed his hat, bowed politely and said to the driver: "My apologies for bending your fender." The automobile was a midjet delivery car. Potter weighs 250.



Angela
When Irene got home from the airplane factory she was good and tired. This was the hour, after work and before dinner, that she always looked forward to. Her private name for it was "My-sissy hour." Into it, these days, she packed all the lazy, luxurious little things she loved—things that used to take up a lot more than an hour of her peace-time days. She sat down at the little desk in her room. You could tell quite a lot about Irene from that desk. The water-glass filled with the small bouquet of flowers she sometimes bought on the way home. The paper-weight of pink marble. The thin, crackly blue air-mail stationery. And the big framed photo of a young man in a corporal's uniform—as good-looking a man as Irene was pretty. On the blotter pad lay the telegram that had come that morning just as she was leaving for work. With these long, well-shaped fingers she reached for a sheet of paper. She nibbled the end of her pen for a bit, and then she wrinkled up her nose at the picture of the soldier and began to write, "Dear Mr. Morgenthau," but the corporal's name was Jackson and she called him Pete. Her round handwriting spread across the page. "My boy friend is with the A. E. F. in Ireland. He has caught me fifty dollars with which to buy a diamond ring. I've been thinking it over and decided to buy a War Bond to help Uncle Sam instead. This may help to bring my boy friend home sooner, and then he can help me select my ring."

Slowly she began to sign her name. "Irene"

(Letter from an actual communication in the files of the Treasury Department.)

Let's all sacrifice as Irene has done. Bring final victory closer with the money you put into War Bonds. Make certain your family budget tops 10 percent by New Year's.

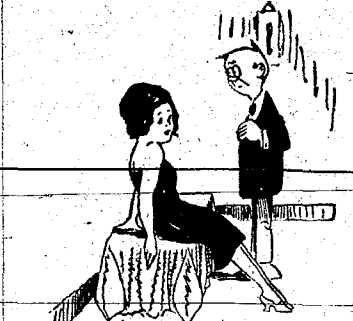


EVOLUTIONIST

The park orator made frequent references to Darwin's "Origin of the Species."

A tall man and his short companion hung on to the outskirts of the crowd, but were unable to get near the speaker. "What's his trouble, Bill?" asked the small man, tired of craning his neck to no purpose. "Eat More Fruit, I think," replied the other. "All he keeps talking about is Darwin's oranges and peaches."

ON-BENDED KNEE



"You should always take a girl's hand when you propose."

The Long Arm
On her way to bed the maid looked into her employer's room. "The master's locked up for the night, ma'am," she said. Her employer looked puzzled. "Really, Jane?" she said. "He must have been very quiet. I didn't even hear him come in." "He hasn't, ma'am," exclaimed Jane. "The police-station have just phoned."

On Orders

A local defense volunteer in a lonely spot cried "Halt!" to a man in a car, who promptly halted. "Halt!" said the L.D.V. again. "I have halted," said the motorist. "What do you want me to do next?" "I don't know," said the L.D.V. "My orders are to say 'Halt!' three times and then shoot."

LOVE MY DOG



"My dog knows as much as I do." "You can't sell him without a better recommendation than that."

Tragic Lament

She returned from the dance in a fearful temper. "I have no confidence in men," she told her mother. "But why not, dear?" "The girl pursed her lips. "Every time I go to a dance with another boy I find my own boyfriend there with another girl," she explained.

The Whole Truth

Ben—You're the only girl in the whole wide world for me. Gladys—Nonsense; only one man ever said that and told the truth. Ben—Who was that? Gladys—Adam.

Good-by Now

"I'm going to kiss you before I go," said the young man who had overstayed his welcome. "Do it now while I'm still young," replied the girl wearily.

Or a Shoestring

Ilesay—Poor MacDowell is tied to his wife's apron strings, I'm told. Utelem—Don't call him "poor." I think he's lucky to have a wife who has apron strings.

Professional

"Don't you feel like writing poetry in the spring?" "Certainly not. I'm a physician. I'm too busy writing prescriptions for the flu."

Timid Soul

Johannie—I dreamed last night that I proposed to you. What is that a sign of? Gladys—It's a sign that you've got more sense when you're asleep than when you're awake.

Or Scare It?

British Maiden—He wears my photo over his heart and it stopped a bullet while he fought in Crete. Second British Maiden—I'm not surprised, dearie. It would stop anything.

Japs Now Control Orient's Rice Crop

Chief Staple Food for More Than Half of Mankind.

WASHINGTON. — Japan's control in Burma, Thailand and French Indo-China has revealed that other Oriental countries depended for much of their food on these countries, the only exporters of rice.

About 85 per cent of the world's rice grows in Asia, says the National Geographic society. China produces the greatest amount, but not enough for its own needs.

Rice, chief staple food for more than half of mankind, rivals wheat as the world's daily bread.

Rangoon, Burma's capital, was the world's leading rice port. It built the largest rice elevators in the world, annually shipping some three million tons.

French Indo-China in 1939 exported 1,692,000 tons of rice. The country normally produced some six million tons. Cholon, just outside Saigon, was devoted largely to milling rice. The country's popular dish is rice-and-curry. The natives favor it with an evil-smelling fish sauce.

Thailand (Siam) normally produces about 4,500,000 tons of rice each year, but of this less than a million tons is available as export surplus. At Bangkok some 80 rice mills face the river front. The rich territory recently ceded by French Indo-China to Thailand includes part of Asia's finest rice paddies.

Chinese rice production is estimated at more than 15,000,000 tons. The Philippines relied on outside sources.

Japan obtains most of its imported rice from Formosa and Korea, where the yield per acre is high. In Japan rice is the leading food.

Link 5 Deaths in Paris To Faulty Stove Fumes

BERNE, SWITZERLAND. — Five persons were reported dead in Paris from carbon monoxide poisoning caused by faulty fumes. At least a score of others were being treated in hospitals, but their lives probably would be saved, it was stated.

Ever since winter set in the heating problem has been acute in the occupied capital. Central heating was not authorized and what little coal was available for households was carefully husbanded. Fires were being lit in many an old stove with faulty draft, frequently with serious consequences, it was explained.

Firm Has 369,549 Tires, Can't Get 4 for Trucks

CHICOPEE, MASS. — The United States Rubber company has 369,549 brand-new tires in its warehouses here.

Lucky, you say—but wait. A month ago the company applied for permission to use four of the tires on one of its trucks.

A rationing inspector looked at the old ones. "They can be retreaded," was his edict.

They were. Later, a second request came for two new tires.

Again went the order—"Get them retreaded."

Lone Russian on Guard At Northern Tip of Front

KUIBYSHEV, RUSSIA. — The last Red army man on Russia's right flank is Nikolai Khitroff, an infantryman who stands watch in the Arctic night on the northern coast of the Rybach Peninsula, covering the approaches to Petsamo. He was stationed on the edge of a cliff and was wearing a loose-draped white cloak when he was seen recently by a Pravda correspondent.

The extreme southern point of the front is in Crimea. Seventeen hundred and fifty miles of war front lie between the watchers there and infantryman Khitroff.

Russians Find Palace of Tamerlane's Grandson

KUIBYSHEV. — Soviet archeologists carrying on their explorations despite the war were reported to have discovered the palace of Tamerlane's grandson, Ulug Bek, at the foot of a mountain near Samarkand.

Tamerlane—or, as he is more popularly known, Timur I Leng—is the famous Oriental conqueror of the Fourteenth century.

Ulug Bek's palace is known as "the porcelain house" because of its Chinese ceramic decoration. It was announced it would be excavated by an expedition headed by Prof. M. E. Masson.

Machines Will Plant Kansas Shelterbelt

MANHATTAN, KAN. — A fleet of 16 tree-planting machines will be used in planting shelterbelts in Kansas this spring, according to Russel Reitz, state director of the program sponsored by the department of agriculture. It is estimated that over 500 miles of new shelterbelts will be planted on the state's farms this year.

Christmas 1942 A Season Joyous
Malpass Coal Co.

Fred G. Bellenger
BRING IN YOUR OLD ALARM CLOCKS! Because of the scarcity of new parts we need 'em to repair others. Don't let the Japs catch us napping — let's get those war workers up in the morning!

HOLIDAY GREETINGS TO ALL
1942
PEACE ON EARTH ... GOOD WILL TO ALL MEN

Grace's Pie Shop
Christmas Greetings
THORSENS SINCLAIR SERVICE STA.

To All Friends and Benefactors . . .
May this season be the happiest you have ever known and your New Year one of happiness and prosperity showered with God's choicest blessings.
Rev. Joseph Malinowski

Christmas Season
Now, at Christmas time, when the fountains of true joy flow most freely, we welcome the opportunity to extend to you and yours our heartfelt wishes for a happy Yuletide. For your kindness to us in 1942 we cordially thank you.
Gamble Store - Bill & Wade Healey

The SPUR of the Moment

A CHRISTMAS EPISODE (WALDROB)

EVERYBODY except confirmed bachelors and spinsters from choice is interested in domestic phenomena. And the marital happiness of others is a matter of wonder and inquiry on the part of matrimonial parties who have missed it.

The Vanners—Rose and John—had been married two years and had lived at a hotel all of that period except the weeks devoted to honeymoon travel. They were happy, and this state in a hotel is unusual with married pairs for any considerable period.

After Mrs. Vanner's women friends had discussed the matter among themselves without solution one of them made bold to ask her about it.

"A man and a woman can be happy anywhere if they are in love with each other and if they are truthful—absolutely truthful—with each other," was Mrs. Vanner's explanation.

Not that they prided themselves on their veracity, or paraded virtues. It just happened that they were such good pals that deceit had no place in their association. And while each, before marriage, had been lively enough in a decent way, they were so well satisfied with each other that they were seldom apart, except as business called Vanner or auction bridge or some other pastime engaged Mrs. Vanner.

The holidays were approaching. The Vanners were dining together at the hotel as usual when Mrs. Vanner asked: "Have you any plan for Christmas eve?"

"Not a plan," Vanner replied. "Want tickets for the theater?"

"No. We go to the theater all the time."

"Well, make your own plan."

"If you are keen for some mutual enjoyment, make one yourself. Think up something. But if you are not, I've an idea I should like to play bridge that evening if you could find something congenial!"

"The idea suggests one to me. Friends at the Sojourners' club have been trying for weeks to get me into



"Merry Christmas," she cried.

a poker game. They are all 'alones' and live at the club. I think I can make a date for Christmas eve with them.

"But you wouldn't go into the game as a regular thing, dear?"

"Oh, no!"

"Isn't poker a gambling game?"

"No more a gambling game than bridge, Rose."

"Shall you play late?"

"I shall probably be home by midnight."

"Well, we shall play but four rubbers. No doubt I'll be in bed and asleep when you come in. Just go to your room, and we'll see which of us wishes 'A Merry Christmas' first in the morning."

And so it was planned. The Vanners had dinner together at the hotel, as usual. Then Vanner went off to the Sojourners' club, and Mrs. Vanner started to drum up her trio of bridge devotees. But her plan did not carry. One of the women was suddenly called out of town, and another became just ill enough to eliminate the game. Mrs. Vanner finished a novel she was reading and went to bed. She was always a sound-sleeper until very early in the morning.

The Sojourners' club bunch were amazed at Vanner's luck at poker. At midnight he had most of the chips, and in decency he had to play on. At 4 a. m. he insisted upon cashing in and started wearily for his hotel. He wished there might be some way to keep the knowledge of this innocent delinquency from Mrs. Vanner.

He got to his room in the hotel safely. Apparently Mrs. Vanner was slumbering peacefully in her room. He shed his coat and vest and was at work on his collar when he saw Mrs. Vanner at his door with a wrap over her night robe.

"Merry Christmas!" she cried.

"Merry Christmas, dear!" he responded. The chimes of a neighboring cathedral rang out, foretelling the early Christmas service.

"But why are you dressing so early, John?" she asked.

Vanner suddenly became wide awake. "Oh, I thought it would be a treat to go over to the cathedral and hear the wonderful music," he replied.

"Of course you were going to call me to go!"

"Of course, honey!" Vanner yawned and

dress

Real Trees for Christmas



Real trees from northern Michigan will brighten the homes of thousands of youngsters this Christmas in spite of a lack of labor for cutting them and transportation difficulties. Here a young business woman looks over a bushy sweet-smelling balsam that will be part of a trailer load of 150 she is getting from a Grayling dealer for the Detroit market.

VILLAGE GREEN SCRAP PILES TO BE MOVED AS SOON AS NEEDED

Large Open-Air Scrap Warehouses Sign of High Community Interest

"If we're really so hard up for scrap—then why the blazes do they let the stuff pile up for days on village greens and in dealers' yards before hauling it away?"

That's a question which is on the tip of people's tongues from Maine to California. It's a question for which Uncle Sam has a multitude of very positive answers.

You might as well ask a man why he keeps his bankroll in the bank instead of stuffing it into his pants pocket. These mountains of scrap metal on your village green are open-air warehouses—your Government's scrap bank—account to be drawn on as needed. Washington has its eye on these scrap reserves just as the FBI has its eye on a lot of fifth columnists whom they'll arrest in good time.

Large stockpiles do not constitute a cause for alarm. The time to worry is when these towering peaks of rubber and metal begin to dwindle when they level off from mountains to molehills.

The next time you become impatient at the sight of a slow-moving heap of scrap, remember these facts: There are only 850 scrap dealers in the country to handle the hundreds of thousands of community scrap accumulations. A dealer's yard can actually handle only about one hundred tons at a time. That's two freight cars full. If every dealer in the country—to satisfy public clamor to move scrap quickly—suddenly decided to send his stock to the mills, the resulting rush of up to 18,000 freight cars. Now, roads are packing tremendous loads on an endless round-the-clock round-the-country basis. Freight cars have to be carefully allotted. If it comes to a question of hauling a hundred tons of potential tanks in the form of scrap, well, the salvage waits for the next train.

Before scrap can be shipped to the foundries it must go through a tedious process of sorting and preparation which requires a minimum of three days per ton. As many as 75 varieties of metal scrap alone may be turned in by junkies to the yards daily. These must be sorted into more than ten distinct piles. Separating the alloys from ordinary steel requires time, thought and much physical labor.

Furthermore, mills and smelters insist that their scrap orders be broken or cut into specified lengths and sizes. Lighter pieces, such as automobile fenders, must be compressed into heavy bundles about two feet square. Heavier material is run through a shearing mill or seared by acetylene torches into small pieces. This is followed by the tedious job of baling and compressing to fit freight-car requirements.

The wonder is that despite the herculean tasks of sorting and preparation, the dealer can often bundle his stock off to market in as little as two or three days. The mountain of "junk" in a dealer's yard on Thursday morning may have a familiar appearance. But it's not the same pile you saw on Monday. A yard without some scrap in process is like a grocery store with empty shelves.

Even in ordinary times the speed of scrap to the mills is affected by the necessarily slow trip through the dealer's yards. Now, during war time, however, two other factors intensify the dealer's problems.

One is the problem which the farmer also knows something about—a lack of manpower. The head of your local scrap yard, who formerly could put three or four men to work at the difficult task of sorting, grading and preparation, now must do this job practically alone. On top of that, he has just been handed from the people of the United States, the largest offering of household scrap in the history of the world. He is not equipped to

whisk these mountains of metal off the horizon overnight. The steel mills, by the same token, could not consume all this scrap overnight. That scrap will be picked up—in time and in sufficient quantities to arrive at the mills and on the battlefronts when and where it is needed. Nowhere in America is there a victory stockpile too high or too great. Their size reflects the determination of people in the community to back the boys at the front with the weapons they deserve in a fight to the death. It's up to you and your neighbors to build America's hopes for victory by building neighborhood stockpiles to the sky.

Don't forget! It's much better to have our reserves in 25,000 piles—sorted and talled—than in 30,000 attics, barns and plants.

PROBATE ORDER

The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

At a session of said court, held at the probate office, in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on the 7th day of December, A. D. 1942.

Present: Hon. Ervan A. Rueggeger, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Emma Van Deventer deceased.

Christine Van Deventer Meza, having filed in said court her petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of her death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is ordered, that the 30th day of December, A. D. 1942, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, 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. RUEGSEGER
50-3
Judge of Probate

PROBATE ORDER

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Lydia Bashaw, deceased.

At a session of said Court, held in the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on the 9th day of December, 1942.

Present: Ervan A. Rueggeger, Probate Judge

The above estate having been admitted to probate and Delbert Hale having been appointed Executor,

It is Ordered, That two months from this date be allowed for creditors to present their claims against said estate for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased, are required to present their claims to said Court, at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, on or before the 15th day of February, 1943, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which time claims will be heard.

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

ERVAN A. RUEGSEGER
50-3
Judge of Probate

CHRISTMAS + JOY



At this time, when common tasks begin to glimmer with new glory, we pause to wish you all the Christmas joys this joyous season can bring.

G. W. BECHTOLD, D D S



Yes, there IS a Santa Claus. There were times during this year of 1942 when we had begun to doubt it, and no doubt, YOU had begun to doubt it, but now, when the Christmas spirit steals over the land we know that the Christmas story is true and that Santa Claus will come again, as he has always done. And so, with this cheering thought, we wish you a Merry Christmas.

Healey Sales Co.



To you

Merry Christmas!

Here's a toast to you at this happy Yuletide Season!

May all the joy and gladness of the true Christmas

Spirit inspire you and give strength to your thoughts and actions.

Our need now is for greater unity greater faith . . .

greater determination and will to "carry on". May God grant you all of these things in fullest measure . . .

and may your wish

—and that of every true American— for Peace and Victory be answered in this coming year.

East Jordan Co-operative Co.

The World's News Seen Through THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

An International Daily Newspaper

is Truthful—Constructive—Unbiased—Free from Sensationalism—Editorials Are Timely and Instructive and Its Daily Features, Together with the Weekly Magazine Section, Make the Monitor an Ideal Newspaper for the Home.

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Price \$12.00 Yearly, or \$1.00 a Month. Saturday Issue, including Magazine Section, \$2.60 a Year. Introductory Offer, 6 Saturday Issues 25 Cents.

Name _____ Address _____

SAMPLE COPY ON REQUEST

Our Sincere Wish For You Is a

MERRY CHRISTMAS

and a

HAPPY NEW YEAR

MICHIGAN PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

MERRY CHRISTMAS.. PEACE ON EARTH



HOLIDAY GREETINGS TO EVERYONE 1942

Not just a wish for Christmas,
But a wish for each day of the year,
And never were greetings more hearty,
Or wishes more true and sincere.

MR. AND MRS. WATSON



Regardless of what has happened to this queer old world in 1942, there is still love and cheer and friendship out of which we may fashion another happy Christmas season.

FRANK PHILLIPS



Your friendship made our business all the more pleasant. With appreciation of your patronage during the past we extend most cordial wishes and hope that we may be privileged to serve you again in the future.

Mason Clark - Clover Farm Store



Good Will, music, happiness, health—a four-some without a peer—our wish for you and yours as Christmas comes in this fateful year of 1942. Your kindness has meant a great deal to us, and we thank you most cordially.

BILL HAWKINS



Christmas 1942 A Season Joyous

Now, at this happiest season of the year, we want to wish you and your families all the joy and happiness possible, and to extend to you our sincere good wishes for a healthy, happy, prosperous new year!

BENSONS HI SPEED SERVICE



Two interesting alternatives face Michigan's new administration:

First, imposition of new state taxes to meet an anticipated fall in state revenues during the next fiscal year starting July 1, 1943.

Second, reduction of state expenditures by legislative and executive curtailment or elimination of "less essential" public services.

Somebody is bound to be hurt. And, furthermore, political animus will be hard to conjure. Republicans possess overwhelming control of both houses of the legislature. Only one state elective office—state highway commissioner—remains at the capital today, and the Grand Old Party can't logically pass the buck to him.

The two alternatives, just presented, are based on the assumption that World War II is going to affect state sales tax collecting adversely in 1943 and 1944.

Washington officials, who seem to jump periodically from over-optimism to dire doom, have warned that our 1943 economy will decline to the 1932 low level. And all that despite soaring pay rolls which are flushing the purses of workingmen and women.

Privately, several secretaries of Michigan trade associations are forecasting a definite slump in sales. War priorities will hit the hardware, lumber and drug-store business, they concede, when present stocks in many lines of merchandise are exhausted.

One hopeful sign in the state revenue sky is the memory of World War I when industrial workers insisted on spending money, even for \$6 silk shirts.

This philosophy of war-time spending goes something like this:

After a depression drouth when people were frustrated from the pleasure of luxuries and non-essentials, you can't expect wage-earners to resist the temptation in 1943 when pay checks are bigger than ever and Washington insists the war might continue for many years.

Consequently, some wage-earners are going to spend money even if it is for goods or services which they otherwise normally would not demand.

Liquor sales are soaring. Beer-taverns and night clubs are crowded. Youth is enjoying another "last fling." Juvenile delinquency is mounting everywhere.

If this pattern of war-time living is going to prevail, then actual spending will be maintained regardless of restrictions. The state will get its share in taxes. Do you agree?

Because elections are often won on the basis of campaign promises, legislators may not relish the prospect of going to Lansing and cutting "non-essential" expenditures to the bone. And you can't blame them greatly at that.

The two-year term of a Michigan governor doesn't help matters either, for the governor is only human in hoping he may please enough voters to merit re-election in 22 months. Pleasing one voter by offending another is often the price of economy.

It merely emphasizes that economy in government is easier to talk about, and to write about, than to accomplish.

Some students of government are ready to concede that all this talk of government economy is a childish waste of time. Their argument runs as follows:

Our machine age has caught us in a trap.

When someone invents a labor-saving machine which automatically will harvest sugar beets, for example, replacing human labor such as a Colorado inventor insists he has achieved, government must provide for the workers thus displaced.

And the argument continues by pointing out that social security, as we now understand it in the United States, is only a modest beginning of what is to come.

Bismarck introduced social security to Germany as a cure for socialism back in the 1880's. More than a half century ago Germany established a national system of accident insurance, sickness insurance and old age pensions.

Back in 1908 the British government provided for old age pensions with compulsory deductions from pay of workers and earnings of employers.

In 1911 the British authorized state health insurance on a contributory basis, and followed it up in 1912 with unemployment compensations for 90 per cent of all the working population. It is estimated that one-third of the housing in England is government-financed.

And all this 20 years before F.D.R.

The advocates of state socialism, either on a basis of being inevitable or desirable, point with satisfaction to a report just submitted to British parliament by Sir William Beveridge. Among many benefits, the Beveridge plan would create a state sys-

tem of insurance for the public, offering a variety of policies at low premiums. The state would extend security to the individual from birth to death with maternal to burial payments also on a "pay in advance" basis such as we now have for old age pensions.

As Sir Beveridge sees it, here is the answer to "freedom from want" as proclaimed in the Atlantic charter. Obviously it has a tremendous propaganda value to the man and woman who are sacrificing heavily to win this war. Whereas the last war was motivated by that paradox of ideas—a war to end war—this conflict would offer the appeal of a war to secure individual freedoms.

Former President Herbert Hoover, addressing the manufacturers in annual session in New York City recently, called attention to the following change.

In the last war we trained and equipped six million men of whom we transported two million overseas, all of this being accomplished by a Washington bureaucracy numbering 425,000 persons.

In today's war, we have trained around four million men, of whom less than one million are understood to be overseas, while the federal bureaucracy is a veritable army in itself, more than 2,000,000 persons.

As Hoover sees it, the government is top-heavy. But, of course, many things have happened since 1918.

Every time a new public service is authorized, whether it be public welfare or unemployment compensation, government assumes a new obligation. More persons are needed to provide for the new benefits.

This trend has been clearly evident in all recent state administrations, Democratic and Republican.

Now the question arises: Can the 1943-45 state administration in Michigan halt the swing? Will the voters back at home favor curtailments in services which have brought new benefits into their lives? Can state aid to local government be reduced?

We don't envy the responsibility of the Michigan state legislators and state officials in wrestling with the problem. It's a tough nut to crack.

South Arm Tax Notice

I will be at Healey Service Co's for the collection of taxes due on the following dates:

Saturdays, 9:00 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Dec. 23 — Above place and hours.
At my home after 4:30 p. m. each day.

LUCRETIA FROST
adv. 51-2 Twp. Treasurer

THROW YOUR SCRAP INTO THE FIGHT



AT THIS TIME, WHEN COMMON TASKS BEGIN NEW GLORY, WE PAUSE TO WISH YOU ALL THE CHRISTMAS JOYS THIS JOYOUS SEASON CAN BRING.

Klooster's Dairy

Christmas Greetings and Best Wishes for the New Year to all our Friends and Patrons in this Community.

H. J. Heinz Co.

District Office — Charlevoix, Michigan

For 1943

Our plans are to operate all our stations Watch and wait for further announcements.



We join with Santa in wishing everyone

A Merry Christmas

JORDAN VALLEY CO-OP. CREAMERY

J. VanDellen, M.D.
EAST JORDAN, MICH.
OFFICE HOURS
2 to 5 p. m. Daily
Except Thursday and Sunday
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Sunday by appointment or
in case of emergency.
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Estimates Cheerfully Given on
Any Job at No Cost to You.
PHONE 19 — WE DELIVER
Main St. — East Jordan.

FRANK PHILLIPS
BARBER SHOP
Established 1890
YOUR
PATRONAGE APPRECIATED
— SATISFACTION —
— SANITATION —

Locked Antlers



So seldom seen that some persons have doubted that it ever occurred is the death of deer from locking antlers in their mating-season battles. Conservation Officer Charles Hicking and William Dorman, the hunter who found these dead bucks north of Kalkaska, here examine the tangle of antlers that proved fatal to both fighters.

City Tax Notice

County and School Taxes for the City of East Jordan are now due and payable at my office in the Municipal Building.

G. E. BOSWELL
adv. 50-4 City Treasurer

NEW YEARS EVE PARTY

Dance with the Boyne City Rotary Club at Boyne City Gym Dec. 31st, ten to two. Loton Wilson' Orchestra. Lunch served at 12:30 by O. E. S. Admission 50c per person; 10c balcony. See Hollis Drew for tickets. adv. 51-2

WHAT CHRISTMAS MEANS TO 1942

L. B. Karr — East Jordan

Christmas comes at just the time of the year when the days are shortest. The prospect for plodding through the winter ahead seems dreary. Every thinking person knows that if he possesses patience and stamina enough, Spring, with its warmth and promise; its tremendous urge to live and act, will be upon him. Faith in its coming is strong in folks everywhere, even as Christ's faith in His ultimate Victory over the grave, was unshakable. Nevertheless, the tedious trudge to creation's new luxuriant green is not easy to contemplate in December. And it is precisely at this time that the assurance of the living Jesus gives each of us courage to Keep On. It is especially helpful when we think of the Baby Jesus. His irresistible Innocence grips our inmost imagination. Thoughtfulness for our fellow-men becomes stronger and sweeter. The invitation of the original beautiful Christmas Star to the Shepherds, must have been overwhelming. Its present day artificial symbols are enormously cheering; even compelling.

Christian fighting men and women do not hate. They are conquering hate as Jesus conquered it. They are fighting hard and relentlessly, but with Love in their hearts. They cherish what Jesus lived and died and arose again for. These blackest hours of the early winter season are Lovely because Jesus was Born.

PROBATE ORDER

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said County, on the 22nd day of December, A. D. 1942.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Lydia Bashaw, deceased.
Delbert Hale, Executor having filed in said court his petition praying for license to sell the interest of said Estate in certain Real Estate therein described.

It is Ordered that the 11th day of January A. D. 1943, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

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

ERVAN A. RUEGSEGGER
52-3 Judge of Probate

Bathless Groggins says—



Yep! I'm back at work agin. I figger 'on buyin' lots of War Bonds to help our boys. Don't forget—we're all supposed to be signed up for 10% by New Year's!

Peninsula

—by Mrs. C. A. Hayden

The thermometer registered zero Sunday a. m. and Lake Charlevoix was frozen over the earliest for many years. It is very unusual to have zero weather before Christmas.

The snow plow failed to open the road and so the school bus did not make the Ridge. The Hayden, Bennet and Reich young folks did not get to school.

Mrs. Ray Loomis of Gravel Hill, north side, spent Sunday after Sunday school with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Arnott and family at Maple Row farm.

Geo. Staley of Stoney Ridge farm hears very often from his son Buddy whose address is Pvt. Clarence M. Staley; 36,403,949; H.Q. Btry.; 149th F.A. Bn.; Army PQ; Shelby, Miss.

The ridge road has been snow bound for three weeks so there is no news although the telephone service is somewhat improved it is still very poor.

There were 21 at the Star Sunday school, Dec. 20, in spite of the severe cold. The Christmas program will be held Wednesday evening, Dec. 23. The new Venetian blinds have come and the committee put them up Saturday evening. A group of young people helped and spent the evening playing games.

Mrs. F. K. Hayden of Pleasant View farm, who sustained a dislocated knee cap Dec. 6th, is sufficiently recovered to get to town Saturday afternoon, but pretty well crippled. Arlene Hayden returned to school Tuesday after being kept at home since Dec. 6 because of her mother's mishap.

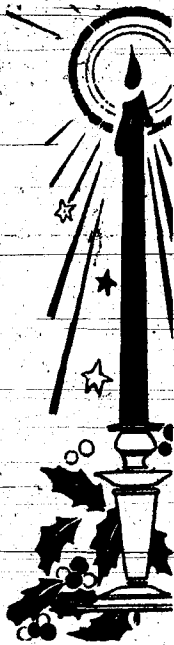
Dog Tax Notice

Dog license taxes are now due and payable at the office of the City Treasurer. Fees, Male 75c; female, \$1.50. If not paid by June 1st, taxes will be returned to the County Treasurer and an additional fee made.

G. E. BOSWELL
adv. 50-4 City Treasurer

Rebec-Sweet Post AMERICAN LEGION

Regular meetings — first and third Monday of the month.
Work night — every Wednesday.
Auxiliary — First and Third Thursdays.
All meetings at 8:00 o'clock p. m.



Being the fine friends and acquaintances you are we would not want to miss this 1942 holiday season opportunity to send you these greetings.

HITE DRUG CO

At Christmas Time We Send You Our Glad Tidings

As the Bells peal forth in the joyous Christmas refrain may they awaken in your heart new notes of joy and happiness, and may this happiness plus a share of prosperity be yours through the next twelve months of the new year.

East Jordan Dry Cleaners

Gilbert M. Lindsay, Prop'r; Carl A. Samann, Mgr.
106 E. Esterly Phone 13

TRY HERALD WANT ADS FOR RESULTS!



POSTOFFICE EMPLOYEES

HOLIDAY GREETINGS TO ALL



We would like to wish that your Christmas stocking have much more in it than ever before, but, as this might seem to be an extravagant hope, we wish that it contain far more than you expect.

MILTON MEREDITH



CAL'S TAVERN

On Boyne City — East Jordan road

This War Christmas...

PLEASE do not make Long Distance greeting calls

Only the necessities of war cause your Telephone Company to make that request. This Christmas, Long Distance lines will be crowded with urgent war messages—calls that must go through. Holiday greetings must make way for those vital calls.

Therefore, we sincerely ask that you do not make Long Distance greeting calls on Christmas Eve and Christmas Day, particularly to points outside of Michigan.

* GIVE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS FOR CHRISTMAS *

Michigan Bell Telephone Company

LOOKING BACKWARD

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

Reference last week to the Renard saloon recalls the fire of February 1902 which swept this corner. It started about midnight, with a strong west wind coming in from the lake and mercury hovering around the zero mark. The start was in Robert Mackey's livery barn, standing where the cement school garage is on Easterly Street.

It was a large two-story building with living quarters at the front, where Mrs. Mackey had a boarding house. It soon spread westward and cleaned everything out from the corner to the hotel. The latter caught a number of times but the vacant lot to the north helped to save it. Five store buildings burned. Beginning at the corner they were: Mrs. Cohen, dry goods; Andrew Poustie, groceries; Adolph Kimball, barber; Henry Renard, saloon; and Martin McHale, saloon. The saloons were immediately rebuilt, Bill Renard rebuilding Henry's and Jeff Weikel built where Carr's Food Shop is now. Mr. Kimball built a brick building which was rented by A. Danto who was followed by Clyde Hipp. Dick

Steffes built, on the Poustie location, another brick building for a cigar factory. Harry Slate now occupies it. Much later, John Monroe built the corner building. Martin McHale, after the fire, bought the hotel, then known as the "Central House," from Jesse Weikel who built it.

Mr. Mackey kept about 30 horses, a number of which perished in the fire. The Frank J. Barkley barn, across the alley east also burned but his cattle were saved. The high west wind and snow saved the west side of the street but spectators who stood on that side, watching, had their clothing sprayed from the hose lines until they were stiff with ice.

September 26, 1902

Henry Ribble, who was severely injured recently while loading square timbers on a steam barge at the Ward dock, is able to be out again. He and John Whiteford were struck by a timber as it was being swung aboard and were knocked 15 feet out into the lake. Whiteford escaped injury, but Ribble struck a log with his side and back, bruising him badly.

(Charles Henderson, whose experience with the Ferguson boys was written up in last week's column, seems to have been a target for trouble.) Clark Wood was examined before Justice Clement Tuesday for his murderous assault on Charles Henderson. Bail was fixed at \$1,500, but no sureties could be found. He will be tried at the November term of court. Henderson's recovery from seems assured. (Mr. Henderson was a brother-in-law of Mrs. Wright Carr.)

Miss Ella Carson of Charlevoix visited friends in East Jordan. Gus Muma has resumed his studies at Ferris Institute, Big Rapids. O. W. Galloway takes his place in Boosinger's store.

(This issue completes coverage of the incomplete 1902 file.)

December 28, 1912

Three funerals were included in this issue: Supt. of the poor Fred Smith of Hayes township, aged 70; Mrs. Jane Moorehouse, aged 95. Her first husband was William Hosler and they were the parents of thirteen children. Her second husband was Ira Hosler. The third one was Mrs. Anna Frances Keat Goodman, 42, wife of Daniel E. Goodman.

E. J. Crossman, traffic manager of the E. J. & S. railroad, suffered a paralytic stroke Friday.

Two weddings are listed: Miss Roxanna Wood and Dan Seymour in Detroit last Tuesday; Miss Lucy Crawford and Alonzo Smith, at the M. E. parsonage, with Alvin Davis and Florence Shepard as attendants. About forty people were present at a family reunion Christmas Day at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. James Evans.

Students home from college were Irving Hilliard, Alfred Bergman, Carroll Hoyt, and Ward Peck from Ann Arbor; Helen Peck and May Stewart from Ypsilanti; and Joe Whiteford, Sarah Frazer, and Welthy Nickless, Ferris Institute.

Teachers, home from their work were Eva Heller, Sparta; Bertha Shier and Leto Stewart, Traverse City; Ethel Northon, in Chandler township; Ethel Crowell in Hudson township; and Pearl Lewis, Charlevoix.

December 22, 1922

Mrs. A. E. Fay died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Roy Webster, Dec. 16th. Burial was at Traverse City.

Vencil Frank Swatosh, 87, died at his home in Jordan township. He was born in Bohemia in 1835 and came to the U. S. in 1836. The family came to this region in 1876. Burial was in Mt. Bliss cemetery.

Olga Gladys Hipp, 15, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Hipp, died from scarlet fever at their farm home in Rock Elm.

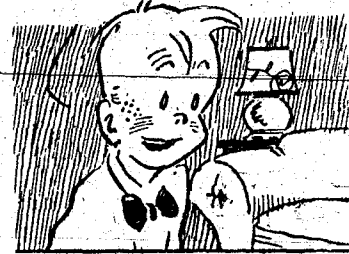
Mrs. Mary Brown Heston, 76, died

at the home of a grandson in Detroit Dec. 16th. Burial was in Brookside cemetery, Charlevoix.

December 29, 1922

Three weddings in this issue: Miss Mary Colwell of Manton and Albert Bennett at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Bennett; Miss Vera Potter and Eryin Dufore, at the M. E. parsonage; Miss Edna May Palmer and Jonah P. Wilkins of Detroit at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. George Palmer of East Jordan. Mr. and Mrs. Almond J. Brooks celebrated their Golden Wedding on Christmas Day.

Smitty says—



"An office boy like me doesn't make much money, but I'm putting 10% into War Bonds every payday 'cause it's my duty."

"Top That 10% by New Year's"

What You Buy With WAR BONDS

Save now to buy later, after the War. That's good common sense because if you spend now, you help to drive prices up for everything you buy. Durable goods are scarce so invest in War Bonds today and go that house remodeling when Victory is won.



If you have not done so, join a Payroll Savings Plan at your office or factory. If you are not investing at least ten percent in War Bonds, increase your regular deductions on your Payroll Savings Plan. Let's "Top that ten percent."

Treasury Department



PLEASE SANTA



We know you are busy on Christmas, but please Santa won't you spare a minute to our friends and convey our best wishes for a Holiday Season of Mirth and Glee and a Happy New Year to all. They have been loyal patrons and we know they deserve the best.

W. A. PORTER

HARDWARE — PLUMBING — HEATING

PHONE 19

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

HELLO!

May We Be This Informal?

As we would if we met, and wish you "Merry Christmas, Happy New Year." And we want to add that we hope this is the best Christmas that you have ever had.

We do appreciate the confidence you have placed in us and the opportunity you have given us to serve you. You may be sure that we will do all in our power to merit your patronage.

Gidley & Mac

Your Druggist

East Jordan

TO WISH YOU CHRISTMAS JOY AND NEW YEAR HAPPINESS

This glorious Christmas day we are privileged to pause from our work and meditate. First, we would think of our Christmas inheritance, of how the "Prince of Peace" came into the world on the first Christmas bringing us spiritual joy and happiness. Then we think of our friends in a very special way at this Yuletide.

We want to express our thanks for your hearty cooperation and your friendship at all times. We strive to merit your patronage by serving you efficiently.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY
EAST JORDAN CANNING COMPANY
EAST JORDAN & SOUTHERN R. R. COMPANY

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Pete Hipp spent last week end with her husband in Flint.

Donna Gay left Monday for Pontiac where she will spend the holidays.

Mrs. Otto Bolser was admitted to Charlevoix hospital last week for surgical treatment.

Mrs. Geraldine Gault of Rogers City is holiday guest of her mother, Mrs. M. B. Palmeter.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Benson and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Rueling were Grand Rapids visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. Russell Thomas and daughter Evelyn are spending the holidays with friends and relatives in Flint.

Mrs. Ray Ruotsala is spending a week at the Soo, visiting her sister, and family, Mrs. Leo O'Callaghan.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kortanek have purchased the Porter property at Nettletons corners and are moving in this week.

Howard (Bud) Porter Jr. is spending the holidays with his studies at Ann Arbor with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Porter.

Suzanne Porter arrived home Sunday from her studies at Albion college for the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Porter.

Mrs. Frank Malone is spending the Christmas vacation from her teaching at Grosse Ile at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Conway.

William Heath left Tuesday for Kalamazoo where he will spend Christmas with his niece, Mrs. John Parker and family also with other relatives.

Christmas guests at the home of Mrs. Eva Pray are—Mr. and Mrs. John Pray of East Lansing, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pray of Pontiac and David Pray of Ann Arbor. Mr. and Mrs. Pitts of Petoskey were also Sunday guests.

Notice — Gasoline coupons No. 3 in the A book are valid from Dec. 1 to Feb 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Young visited their son Howard and wife in Flint over the week end.

Bobbie Boice is spending the Christmas vacation with friends and relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Mary Dolezel is spending the holidays with her daughter, Mrs. John Moody and family in Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kortanek have returned to East Jordan after spending the past six months at Alpena and Traverse City.

Russell Weaver left Saturday for Saginaw where he will spend the Christmas vacation with his sister, Mrs. Florence Brooks and family.

Mrs. J. C. Mathews is spending the week with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Bradley and daughter in Traverse City.

Spending the holidays with their parents are the Misses Jean and Irene Bugal the former from her studies at M. S. C. East Lansing and the latter from Petoskey.

Saint Ann's Altar Society will meet Wednesday afternoon December 30 in Saint Joseph Hall at 1 o'clock to work on Red Cross work. Bring needle and thimble. Pot luck. Everybody come.

Suzanne Jamison Porter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Porter of this community, appears on the recently published Dean's List at Albion College, one of the highest scholastic honors obtainable on campus. Only those students are included whose grade average for the first semester equals the 2.3 required for honors citation at the time of graduation. Miss Porter is a sophomore pursuing the liberal arts course at Albion. She is a member of the Delta Gamma national sorority. From publicity department of above college.

Members of Jasmine Rebekah Lodge are asked to take notice that there will be a pot luck supper at the hall next Wednesday, Dec. 30, for members, whose anniversaries have been during the months of Oct. Nov. and Dec. A good attendance is desired.

For Christmas, a nice dresser, Electric Washer, Tricycle, Sleigh, Table, Chairs, Electric or oil lamp, stove, a mirror, baby cab, piano, rocking chair, rocking horse, rug, sewing machine, davenport, radio, or kitchen cabinet. All at Malpass Hdwe' Co. on easy payments. adv.

The school pupil's free show at Temple Theatre, Monday afternoon, was well patronized. This publisher never realized what a lot of students are up at E. J. H. S. They came marching down the hill — Kindergarten ahead, and then from grades one with the Seniors bringing up the rear of the procession.

Mrs. Cornelia Van Steinburg passed away at her home in Flint, Tuesday, Dec. 15th. She was in her 88th year. Mrs. Van Steinburg was a former well known and esteemed lady residing near E. Jordan, leaving here in 1915. Surviving are three sons — Roy, Floyd and Lynn — all of Flint. Fourteen grand children; seven great grand children. Funeral services were held at Grove & Co. Funeral Home, Thursday afternoon, Dec. 17, conducted by Rev. Floyd Sullivan. Burial was at Sunset Hills. Fljgt.

Miles District

A. J. Bunker, who is working at Lansing, spent the week end with his family.

Burl Walker is taking his examination at Kalamazoo this week.

The Helping Hand Club are holding their meeting at Mrs. Homer Nason's, December 30th.

Jake Brock, who is working at Detroit, spent the week end at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Carlson motored to Detroit with a load of turkeys.

Karle Swods, who has been visiting at Chicago, returned home this week.

Robert Richardson of Boyne City was making calls in our vicinity Friday.

Leonard Hillman called on Tom Jensen, Friday.

Kenneth Slough returned home last week, after having received an honorable discharge from the army. He says he spent his time in the hospital during his short stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown were called to Highland Park, Thursday, by the death of Mr. Brown's uncle and the serious illness of Mrs. Brown's sister. They expect to return home after Christmas.

Rock Elm Grange met Thursday evening. A fine Christmas program was given under the leadership of Mrs. Joe Clark. A supper was served. We sang "Happy Birthday" to Mrs. Walter Kemp and a pink and white cake was presented to her by Mrs. Thomas Jensen.



CHRISTMAS eve. Streets white with swirling snow flakes.

Marionetta, behind the counters of the five-and-ten, peered into one of the little ten-cent mirrors it was her business to sell.

Marionetta was crying because there was no Santa Claus. More than anything she hated to go back to the tiny basement flat that she and mother and Jim called home, and tell Jim the truth.

Jim, or Jimmy, as Marionetta always called him, was crippled. Marionetta insisted that he was too little yet to know about Santa Claus. She had gone without her lunch for days and days and saved her nickels and dimes to buy the things Jimmy wanted.

That very morning she had started out to work, her precious savings tucked away in her purse, her heart all but singing out loud.

Then, when she got off the car, someone in the motley crowd bumped her elbow and her purse was knocked from her hand. Marionetta dived for



Jimmy shouted with delight.

it, but another dived at the same time and when she straightened up a small flying figure was crossing the street. That was why her feet lagged on her homeward way.

Her hand on the door of the basement flat, at the dirty tenement house where she lived, she noticed a big automobile drawing up at the curb, and an elegantly dressed lady slumping. Showing off! She turned her back on the picture, flung open the door and stepped inside.

"Hello, Sis," Jimmy looked up brightly. "Tonight's the night!" Marionetta looked dully at her mother.

"I lost my purse," she said tonelessly. "Some kid snatched it this morning. It looked just like that McCarty kid that comes here to play with Jimmy so much but he ran so fast I couldn't be sure."

"Don't cry, honey," her mother said. "We'll make out, somehow."

There was a knock. Mrs. Clancy went to the door and opened it. There stood the lady of the big automobile, her arms piled high with packages.

"Is this where Jimmy Clancy lives?"

"Yes, ma'am," Mrs. Clancy stepped back. "Won't you come in?"

The lady stepped inside. She kept smiling at Jimmy, whose eyes were wide and bright.

"I met Santa Claus down the street this afternoon, Jimmy," she said, "and he asked if I would bring these things to you. He said he was going to be very busy tonight."

Jimmy was feverishly tearing at the packages, which the lady had dropped into a big chair beside him. As his heart's desires emerged from their tinsel wrappings Jimmy shouted with delight.

Under cover of the excitement Marionetta drew near the pretty lady and whispered:

"Tell me how you knew about Jimmy?"

"Why, my dear, it's such a strange story! This morning I saw a little boy snatch a purse that someone dropped, and when he ran away I had my chauffeur follow him and bring him back to me. He told me he wanted to keep the money to buy some toys for a little crippled friend whose folks were too poor to buy things for him. I promised him I'd play Santa Claus to Jimmy if he'd promise me to wait on that corner for the girl who dropped the purse, every morning at the same hour, until he found her and gave it back to her."

"Why," cried Marionetta, "did you ever hear anything so like a fairy tale? That was my purse, and it really was Jerry McCarty, mother! See who dropped it. He'd never have stolen—but it wasn't stealing. And just to think that a moment ago I was doubting the Christmas saint!"

The lady laughed. Then in that clear voice she said: "Well, just to make you even more sure of him, I'm going to bring a famous doctor to see Jimmy the day after tomorrow, and I'm going to have him take Jimmy to a hospital and cure that bad leg of his. The good Christmas saint doesn't want to find him crippled when he comes back next year."

(Associated Newspapers—WNU, Bayville.)

Merry Christmas

"For Christmas comes But Once a Year"

When Christmas comes each year, we think of our friends with true appreciation of their value.

That your heart will echo and re-echo the melody of the spirit of Christmas making Peace and Happiness for you is our sincere wish.

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

Member FDIC

IN LOVING MEMORY
Of our dear son and brother who passed away three years ago today, December 30th, 1939.
Oh Alfred dear, no one knows how we have missed thee through these years. There is a vacant place in our home which never can be filled but God knows best, So he called you home with Him to rest.
In Loving Memory of our dear Son and Brother, Alfred Vrontron. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Vrontron and his brothers

The First Christmas

With a blue and starry sky for a background the most dramatic epic of the world occurred 1942 years ago. In Bethlehem, lowly shepherds on that night so long ago found the manger which was the birthplace of the baby Jesus our "Prince of Peace". As we commemorate His birth on this Christmas day we express our sincere wish to you and yours for a Joyful Christmas.

Methodist Church

J. C. Mathews — Minister

Christmas Good Cheer

In wishing you a Merry Christmas this year we would capture for you as much of the old time holiday spirit as possible. Accept our sincere thanks for your generous patronage, which has been a source of real encouragement to us in 1942.

GOLDEN RULE STATION

TEMPLE

THE SHOW PLACE OF THE NORTH
EAST JORDAN

SATURDAY DEC. 26. Sat. Mat. 2:30 11c & 20c
Eve 7:15 & 9 11c and 28c
GENE AUTRY AND SMILEY BURNETTE
STAR DUST ON THE SAGE
EXTRA! "HITLER'S PLAN." — CARTOON — NOVELTY

SUNDAY — MONDAY Sun. Mat. 2:30 11c - 20c
Eve 7 & 9 Adm. 11c - 28c
ERROL FLYNN — ALLAN HALE — ALEXIS SMITH
GENTLEMAN JIM
COLOR CARTOON — COMEDY — LATEST NEWS

TUESDAY - WED. — FAMILY NITES — 11c & 15c
VIRGINIA GIMORE — DANA ANDREWS
BERLIN CORRESPONDENT
KING OF MOUNTAINS — SPORTS — PICTURE PEOPLE

THUR — FRI. — SPECIAL NEW YEAR'S SHOW
— IN GRAND NEW TECHNICOLOR —
FRED MACMURRAY — PAULETTE GODDARD
THE FOREST RANGERS
MARCH OF TIME — COLOR CARTOON — NEWS

GALA FUN FROLIC — 11:30 p. m. THURSDAY
NEW YEAR'S EVE MIDNITE SHOW
FAVORS — NOISE MAKERS — HATS
SURPRISE SCREEN FEATURE
Adm. 35c All Seats. 11:30 New Year's Eve.

The Wise Men Worshipped Jesus

1942 years ago.

If All Men Worshipped Him in 1942

there would be no war.

"O, Come Let Us Adore Him!"

Pastor
Presbyterian Church
C. W. SIDEBOTHAM



AT THIS TIME, WHEN COMMON TASKS BEGIN NEW GLORY, WE PAUSE TO WISH YOU ALL THE CHRISTMAS JOYS THIS JOYOUS SEASON CAN BRING.

Carr's Food Shop



Just a line to extend our heartfelt thanks for your kindness to us during 1942, and to wish you and yours the merriest Christmas of them all.

THE QUALITY FOOD MARKET



Betsy

The little girl tugged gently at her mother's sleeve "Now, Mother?" she asked. "Now can't we write my letter?"

"Why, of course, Betsy," Mrs. Carson grinned. "Are you going to write it or am I?"

"Well, Betsy said. "Maybe you'd better kind of say it to me. Only I'd love to write it."

"All right, then, Miss Carson, take a letter," her mother said, walking slowly up and down the room. "Ready? Dear Mr. Morgenthau: The way I save money for War Stamp buying is to steer all the small household jobs toward my daughter, who is eight years old. She is so keen about buying War Stamps that I know all the money I might have paid to someone else for doing the jobs will go toward Victory when paid to her."

"Now make a list, Betsy. Windows washed, 80 cents. Apples picked from under the tree, 25 cents. Emptied trash cans, 4 cents. Sold string beans from the garden, 15 cents. Sold strips of spoiled film to children for sun-gazing, at one cent a yard, 20 cents. Total, \$1.24. Yours helpfully, I hope, — and then I'll sign it at the bottom."

Betsy was puffing like a grampus from her labors. The tall, painstaking letters toiled bravely across the sheet of paper. Gravely Mrs. Carson took the pen to sign.

"Mother, would it be the proper etiquette if I signed it too?" "Perfectly proper, I think," Mrs. Carson said without a smile, and handed the pen back to Betsy.

(Letter from an actual communication in the files of the Treasury Department.)

Every member of the family should invest in America's future. Make certain at least 10 percent of the family's total income is pledged to victory no later than New Year's Day.

U. S. Treasury Department

ACE IN THE HOLE

by JACKSON GREGORY

© GREGORY

W.A.U. RELEASE

THE STORY SO FAR: Old Bill Cole, having been fatally shot by an unknown assailant, made two identical wills, leaving his money and the Kings Cole Ranch to Ann Lee and Cole Cody, children of his two old cronies, Busty Lee and Buck Cody. Rance Waldron, who claimed relationship, put in an appearance at the Ranch just before Old Bill's death. Meanwhile, both Ann Lee (accompanied by her Aunt Jenifer) and Cole Cody were on their way to the Ranch by stage coach. During the journey the stage was held up by bandits. Long Peters, the driver, and a passenger, Andy Jenkins, were shot, but Jenkins saved the money he was carrying in a carpet bag.

Now continue with the story.

CHAPTER V

And so, at least in so far as Mr William Cole Cody and Miss Ann Lee were concerned, all was well and the night was filled with beauty. There was little talk between them; at first just a few words referring to what had just happened, then silence. The high seat of a lurching mountain stage is at no time the ideal spot for any steady flow of conversation; further, just now Cole Cody, driving a team new to him, the horses still of a mood to jaim their necks deep into their collars and take the bits in their teeth and run away, had his work cut out for him—then, too, he had to keep his eyes focused watchfully on a road none too good, full of bends and kinks and spotted with chuck holes and crossed by ridges and hollows, a tricky road by daylight to a man familiar with it, far worse than that by night to a stranger.

He had buckled the stage driver's leather belt about him for anchorage; the girl kept a hand locked on the iron guard rail at the back of the seat. But whereas he had to watch the road, she was free to watch him out of the corners of her eyes. There were times when there was a little approving half-smile on her lips. At times with the swaying of the stage her sleeve brushed his; she was warmly aware of the slight contact. She approved of this and the way he walked and talked and bore himself.

Unconsciously she drew a long, quivering sigh—

And it was just at that moment as the stage having rocked through a bit of starlit clearing was about to plunge into another of the dark, forested canyons, that Cole Cody put on his brakes and pulled his horses down, and said hastily—his voice sounded curt to her,

"Look here! You've got to get down and ride inside!"

"Oh!" she said. She whipped back from him, as far away as the seat allowed. She was having such a wonderful ride! The wind in her face, her hat blown back and the wind in her hair, her lips partly opened to let the cool fresh air stream across them—living only in the moment, looking less at the dark world about her than at the glitter of the heavens above. So she said, "Oh!", an "Oh" like an icicle. He was still slowing his team down, not looking at her but straight ahead.

"And tell Bert Nevers I want him up here with me. You can help your aunt with the two wounded men."

What a crude sort of beast he really was. She no longer felt the cool air against her face; her cheeks were burning hot. She bit her lip before she spoke. Then her voice sounded gay and it also sounded quite determined.

"But I prefer to ride outside. It was stuffy in there and I like the wind in my face. I was miles away, thinking—"

He had the horses at a restless standstill now and turned briefly toward her.

"I've been a fool," he muttered.

"I wasn't thinking—"

"I've heard that all men are fools," she said brightly. "Are you going to drive on? I am not getting down!"

"I tell you, I wasn't thinking!" He was urgent, and sounded harsh. His eyes had only flicked at her, then turned ahead again, to the road entering the deeper dark in the canyon. "Just because those two highwaymen rode off doesn't necessarily mean that they've gone for good. They may waylay us again. You mustn't be up here! Let Bert Nevers come up; if there's any trouble he can use Long Peters' carbine."

"I won't do it! I am going to stay here. Whether you like it or don't like it, Mr. Cody, I am staying here!"

"You'll do nothing of the kind. Look here, Miss Lee—"

"I won't look. And I won't go down!"

"I'll make you get down! I'll drag you off the seat and throw you inside!"

She laughed at him, treating him to her scorn at its best.

"You just try it!"

He put one hand on her shoulder, the other busied with the reins—and Miss Ann Lee slapped his face. Good and hard. And his temper blew off the lid. Lord, Lord, this girl was the most unreasonable little child of a thing that was ever born to drive a man mad.

He yielded to the urge within him and caught her hard and fast in the circle of his free arm and drew her astonished body close to him—and

kissed her on the mouth. Good and hard. A kiss every bit as emphatic as a slap.

She gasped and jerked away and scrubbed her mouth with her hand and then with all her might she slapped him again! The blow jarred him; after it was over he could feel the shape of her hand, fingers and all, etched in fire along his cheek and jaw. For an instant he sat rigid. Then again he dragged her to him and again he kissed her, and it was a long kiss, his lips crushing hers, before he would let her go.

"I didn't do that for—any fun I get out of it," he told her in a cold fury. "It's just the best way I know to slap you back, you little wildcat."

And, making sure that she saw, he scrubbed his lips savagely with the back of his hand.

And she slapped him! And, as he was reaching out for her she let the carbine slide off her lap and scrambled out of the seat and half leaped, half fell over the wheel to the ground.

Aunt Jenifer's voice called up, "What's wrong? Why are we stopping?"

He took a long breath to steady himself, then answered.

"I just saw a wildcat— Oh, never mind! We'll be going right on— I want Bert Nevers up here with me. Miss Lee will ride inside after this."

Bert Nevers came as desired, retrieved the fallen gun, climbed up beside the driver.

"What's all this about wild cats?" he demanded.

Cody threw off the brake and started. A scream stopped him. It was Aunt Jenifer.

"Mr. Cody! What on earth! Ann isn't even in yet."

"That's all right, Aunt 'Jenny,'" said Ann's voice—if it really was

His slim brown hand ran like the flick of a striking snake to his side.

Ann's "I could walk from here.— Thank you for waiting, Mr. Cody. I hesitated because I thought I just saw a skunk!"

Then she got into the stage.— And from that spot on into Bald Eagle the stage horses probably made the best time they had ever made in their lives.

The two old porch-sitters in front of the Bald Eagle Hotel smoked and sat in a companionably gloomy silence. They didn't once mention Early Bill Cole. But like the Irishman's parrot who didn't talk, they did a lot of thinking. They had known for a long while that Early Bill had seen his last roundup, had watched his last spring come in and bloom out into young golden summer, and yet now that he was gone they missed him as neither of them had ever realized they could miss an old reprobate like Bill Cole.

It was early dark, a couple of hours after sunset, and fitful music blared and died in the saloons—according and music box and somewhere the scraping of an inaccurate, languid fiddle; men went up and down, stopping in small knots now and then for an exchange of old news; everything was quiet yet mildly expectant, for it was stage-day and time now any-minute for Long Peters to swing his racing team into Main Street and pull up in front of the hotel in a great billowing volume of dust.

The stage came lurching and rocking around the bend, the four horses at the run, and pulled up at its usual place. That was because Bert Nevers had instructed the stranger-driver. Men caught the horses by the bits. Cole Cody tossed his reins far out to right and left, soaked his whip and got down. He ran briskly up the steps and confronted the Judge and Doc Joe.

"There are a couple of men in the stage who've been hurt," he said crisply. "Where'll I find a doctor?"

"Who are you? Where's Long Peters?" demanded the Judge.

"Long Peters is one of the men that got hurt. Both of them want a doctor right away."

Doc Joe stood up.

"Get the men inside," he said. "I'll go ahead and have a room ready." He went into the hotel.

The Judge threw away his cigar and reached to his pocket.

"Bad hurt?" he asked, and stood up.

"Not Peters. The other man, Andy Jenkins is the other, I'm afraid he's in pretty bad shape." His eyes had followed the departing Doc Joe. "He the doctor?"

The Judge nodded and went down the steps to watch proceedings and to direct. Already the stage doors were open, folks were getting down. He saw a couple of females, didn't pay them any attention. He watched Long Peters descend under his own power. Men standing close lifted little Andy Jenkins out; at first they and the Judge, too, thought him dead already. He was carried into the hotel, Long Peters following.

Men were asking rapid-fire questions: Just what had happened? Where? When? The two women, looking a bit bewildered as so many earnest-eager men milled about them, clung to each other and looked for escape. Upon Bert Nevers, known to many here, fell the duty of giving a running account of the hold-up, and Aunt Jenifer and Ann broke free.

One of the men, though still held here to listen to Bert Nevers, followed the two with their appraising eyes.

Cole Cody, standing on the steps leading to the raised platform before the hotel, looked down over the throng a moment. He himself was accosted and asked to tell about everything; curly he jerked his head toward Bert Nevers.

"He knows all about it; listen to him," he said, and moved away.

Cody didn't look back to see Aunt Jenifer and Ann Lee make their way into the hotel lobby. Ann, looking with quick interest in all directions, saw his back; in the swing of his stride and in the set of his shoulders and even in the way he wore his hat she read something of the man's mood. He was still furious; he was impatient to be done with the stage and all it contained, all that it suggested to him. She had the swift impression that he was headed straight for the first saloon and meant to wash a lot of things out of his memory with good strong liquor. She was, in this, quite right.

Young Mr. William Cole Cody felt not only desolate and down-in-the-mouth, but mean and ugly. He made something of entering the Last Chance Saloon; he struck the swing door with his shoulder as a man asworn through his veins with belligerence might smite an enemy. The half-door, swung violently back, struck a man about to depart and all but swept him off his feet.

This man glared and showed his teeth. Those teeth of his were as white as snow, as glistening as a hound's teeth and about as sharp. He was a small, aged Mexican-Indian, Porfirio Lopez by name, a stranger here in Bald Eagle and tonight in no mood at all to be knocked around. His slim brown hand ran like the flick of a striking snake to his side—just under his ornamental jacket. It would have been with him just then a supreme joy and a perfectly superb relief to slit somebody's gullet from ear to ear.

And then he saw who it was! "Don Codito!" he cried. He dropped all thoughts of his knife and caught both Cody's hands in the warm Latin way. "Gracias a Dios! Look Señor! Me, all over, I weeshed I was dead! I ask for to thiel And now! I kees your hands, the two!" All of which meant, Thank God! When I was ready to die, here you are! You!

"You are drunk, Porfirio," said Don Codito. "Go to bed."

Porfirio laughed like a coyote. He pulled his hair, looked at his hands, saw that he had caught some few harsh black strands between his lean fingers and tossed them upward.

"Boracho, Señor?" That laughter of his showed those teeth of his to all advantage; and still in his laughter there was the snarl of a coyote, the threat and surrender of a wounded wolf. He said quite simply, "This is one other time, Señor Don Codito, you save my life. We are going to drink one with the other. You will honor me in this little thing, this thing that is so big, Don Codito."

Porfirio began, frank and unhidden in all he did, to cry.

"Pretty soon," he confessed, "I am going to cry like one-babee: The fies' man in this world, the fies' man, I am a-tellin' you, is sick; he is pretty sick." (Only Porfirio said "seek.") "He is goin' to die! Aiel! I jump on top my bes' horse, an' I ride 'n I ride an' I ride, Señor. You believe me? More than one hundred, more than one hundred and twenty-five, more than one hundred and fifty (teenty) miles, I ride! An' so, here I am—an' he is already dead!" He put his head down on the bar and let his tears run at large.

"I'm sorry, Porfirio," he said in voice as gentle as his heavy hand.

Porfirio jerked up his head, tossed back his black mane of hair, getting it cleared away from his burning black eyes—and began to laugh.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS

by Lynn Chambers



Toast the New Year With Gay Pineapple-Cranberry Duff!

Welcome, 1943

Ring in the New Year with a resolve to keep your chins up, your budgets balanced and your meals victory and vitamin minded. Never mind trivial resolutions, just keep the important ones, and you'll be doing your part in the way you can best—and that's the best job, you, Mrs. America, are qualified to do.

Plan every meal so carefully that you will make use of every bit of food you have. That means doing the most by your leftovers and fitting them into your meal program. Economy is the watchword—elaborate food is out for the duration. Vitamins, minerals and proteins are your cue to balanced meals.

By way of initiating this program you will note that even the New Year buffet supper I've planned fits into the guide outlined above: the chicken may be leftover from your holiday dinner as may be your spinach and beets for vegetable and salad.

***Scalloped Chicken.** (Serves 6)
1 cup cooked, cubed chicken
1 1/2 cups buttered crumbs
3 hard-cooked eggs, chopped
1 teaspoon salt
Dash of pepper
1 1/2 cups medium white sauce

Cover bottom of baking dish with crumbs. Add chicken, sprinkle with salt and pepper. Pour sauce over all, cover with remaining crumbs. Bake in a moderate (350-degree) oven 25 minutes.

The casserole of chicken is simplicity itself and is especially fine with the spinach timbales because it provides a bit of sauce that goes well with them:

***Spinach Timbales.** (Serves 6)
3 cups cooked, chopped spinach
2 tablespoons butter, melted
3 eggs, slightly beaten
1/4 cup milk
1/2 cup soft bread crumbs
Salt and pepper
Dash of nutmeg

Lynn Says:

The Score Card: More foods have come in under the ceiling price list. Foods exempt from March ceilings but under the new ceilings are poultry, mutton, butter, eggs, cheese, canned milk, onions, white potatoes, dry beans, corn meal, fresh citrus fruits and canned citrus fruits and juices. Take this list to the market with you and make sure you do not pay any more for these items than you paid for them between September 28 through October 2.

The 2 1/2-pound meat allowance must include meat for you, your dogs, cats and other pets. It includes meat eaten in your house by guests, meat eaten by you in restaurants, and bone gristle and waste that comes with edible meat. It includes bacon, sausage and canned meat.

It does not include scrapple, or the variety meats like liver, heart, kidneys, tripe, and brains. The allowance includes beef, lamb, veal, mutton and pork—but excludes poultry, eggs and fish. Stretch your meat allowance with these and meat extenders like oatmeal, cereal and bread crumbs.

Coffee rationing will mean that you have to consider other sources for hot drinks these cold days. First, you can probably stretch your coffee by using a "coffee stretcher"—using half coffee and half stretcher. You'll like fruit juices, hot and cold, milk for drinking, hot soups, bouillon and consomme.

New Year's Eve Buffet

- *Scalloped Chicken
- *Spinach Timbales
- *Victory Bread
- *Beet-Horseradish Salad
- Olives and Pickles
- *Pineapple-Cranberry Duff
- Fruit Cake
- Mints
- Nuts
- *Recipes Given

Combine all ingredients in order given. Pack in 6 well-buttered custard cups, set in a pan of hot water, in a moderate (350-degree) oven 45 minutes. Unmold and serve with casserole.

A crisp gelatin salad that carries out the colors of the season and that is packed with vitamins and vigor is this:

***Beet and Horseradish Salad.** (Serves 8)
1 1/2 tablespoons gelatin
2 tablespoons cold water
2 cups boiling water
1/2 cup lemon juice
1/4 cup sugar
1 1/2 tablespoons horseradish
1 tablespoon vinegar
1/4 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
1/2 cup chopped cabbage
1/2 cup chopped beets

Soak gelatin in cold water and dissolve in boiling water. Add lemon juice, horseradish, vinegar, salt and Worcestershire sauce. Cool until slightly thickened. Add chopped cabbage and beets. Pour into mold and chill until firm. Serve with watercress or lettuce and mayonnaise.

One of the vitamins in great demand is vitamin B1—the vitamin required for healthy nerves and stamina. Here is a bread which draws its vitamin B1 from the whole grain cereals—wheat flour and wheat germ, and is delicious because of its sour milk, molasses and raisins:

***Victory Bread.**
1 cup flour
1/2 teaspoon baking soda
2 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon salt
1 cup whole wheat flour
1 cup wheat germ
1/2 cup brown sugar
1 cup seedless raisins
1/2 cup molasses
1/2 cup soft milk
1/4 cup melted butter

Sift together flour, baking powder, salt and soda. Add whole wheat flour, wheat germ, sugar and raisins. Combine molasses, sour milk, and melted butter and stir quickly into flour mixture. Pour into greased oblong pan or two loaf pans. Bake in a moderate to slow (300-degree) oven for 1 hour.

Easy does it! That's what you'll find easier under any conditions. say when you whip together the fascinating cranberry and pineapple drink that looks so-o pretty with its swirls of pink fluff atop each glass. United States army, for repeated full. Serve it as the dessert with pa-jumps from a plane with the 50th per thin slices of that fruit cake you Parachute Infantry. All honor to the put up before Christmas. The drinkpouch, but we can't help wondering is a grand one to substitute for cof-if it is all bravery, or partly at-fee; and requires no sugar either:

***Pineapple-Cranberry Duff.** (Makes 6 small glasses)
1 1-pint, 2-ounce can of unsweetened Hawaiian pineapple juice
1/2 of 1 1-pound can cranberry sauce
Chill both juice and sauce thoroughly in the can before opening. Beat sauce with rotary beater until fluffy, add pineapple juice gradually, beating all the while. Pour into glasses and serve at once.

Lynn Chambers can tell you how to dress up your table for family dinner or festivities, give you menus for your parties or tell you how to balance your meals in accordance with nutritional standards. Just write to her, explaining your problem, at Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Des-plaines Street, Chicago, Illinois. Please enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your answer.



The Once Over

by H.I. Phillips

THE CHAMP
("Barney Ross, once holder of two ring championships, now a member of the marines, has been promoted and recommended for the Distinguished Service Cross for a glorious exploit at Guadalcanal. Shell-shocked and wounded, he killed many Japs in an all night fight while defending three wounded buddies."—Official release by the Office of War Information.)

A pug? An old-ex-champ, that's all?— Say, mister, stow that guff! He battled where it really counts And showed a hero's stuff; No floodlights beat above his head, He heard no cheering din; He got no rest between the rounds — But he kept "coming in."

Jap bullets clattered off his hat— His plight was pretty bad But still the kid he stood his ground And gave 'em all he had; The ring was just a shell-hole raw, No punch or blow was wrong, No neutral corner, referee, No rules and not a gong!

No swift three minutes . . . then a rest . . . No towel wet and cold, No seconds for a cool massage, Not one barred punch or hold, He'd had his fights when he had seen More than a single foe But not so many as he saw In this one, that I know!

IV
They came by scores through jungle green And waited for no bell, (But Barney had been rushed before And knew that system well;) There was no time to dance or spar Before the tactics rough— This was the truly finish fight Without the fancy stuff.

V
The Jappies led with everything, Wild rights and lefts they threw; The kid with gun and hand grenades Gave back the "old one-two"; The mist arose and figures danced, Across the beach-head floor; The kid was hurt and groggy but He's been that way before.

VI
A dozen Armstrongs rushed him now . . . And some MacLarnins, too . . . (One at a time had been enough But now they seemed too few) . . . With wounded buddies to protect, Half blinded by the blood, The kid he just threw every-thing The way a champion would!

VII
They heeled him with their Tommy guns— And tore him half apart; They thumbed him with their hand grenades But couldn't touch his heart; They hit him foul and hit him low They bit the kid but he terceros or lettuce and mayonnaise. As in four hundred other fights, Barked: "That's all right with me!"

VIII
The lights went out and all went black— And when the kid came to, He heard the "Winner . . . and still champ!" The sweetest words he knew; They told him of his greatest fight And pledged the D.S.C.; "I was a little overweight . . . And off my form," said he.

ADOLF
My, my, to what heights Sweet Adolf is arisen; But bigger Huns flew higher kites— And he'll git hissen. —Robert Iwersheim.

Washington is now talking of applying the \$25,000 income limit to investment incomes. The people making \$25,000 a year from investments will kindly assemble in the broom closet!

The skipper of an American submarine says his vessel surfaced close to a big Japanese city that the crew watched the Sunday horse races and even made a pool on the winners. "We'll wager that playing the pomes is one thing that makes 'diving easier' under any conditions.

Max, a Boxer dog, has won silver as a parachute jumper in the swirls of pink fluff atop each glass. United States army, for repeated full. Serve it as the dessert with pa-jumps from a plane with the 50th per thin slices of that fruit cake you Parachute Infantry. All honor to the put up before Christmas. The drinkpouch, but we can't help wondering is a grand one to substitute for cof-if it is all bravery, or partly at-fee; and requires no sugar either:

***Pineapple-Cranberry Duff.** (Makes 6 small glasses)
1 1-pint, 2-ounce can of unsweetened Hawaiian pineapple juice
1/2 of 1 1-pound can cranberry sauce
Chill both juice and sauce thoroughly in the can before opening. Beat sauce with rotary beater until fluffy, add pineapple juice gradually, beating all the while. Pour into glasses and serve at once.

The OPA formula for determining oil requirements is: Floor area times degree days divided by K."

RHYMES FOR AN ANTI HOARDING DEVICE
Make Der Fuehrer shout and shriek By buying only week to week; Better yet, make Goering gray By buying just from day to day. Want the war to quickly end? On all ration rules depend! Want the war until you die? File the hoarded products high! —Buy War Bonds—

Washington Digest

Higher Prices Asked for Extra Effort by Farmers

Time and a Half for Factory Workers' Overtime, Manufacturers' Cost-Plus, Proves Demands Not Excessive.



By BAUKHAGE
News Analyst and Commentator.

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

There is a package in Washington addressed to the farmers marked "Do Not Open Until After Congress Convenes." It may never be delivered, but the people who are doing it up at this writing think it will be. It will make a nice New Year's present. It is labeled "Higher Farm Prices."

Several straws indicate that the wind is blowing in this direction. The house early this month unanimously passed a measure which directed that the cost of all farm labor be included in computing parity prices.

Since the election is over, nobody can attribute purely political motives to the congressmen who supported the measure. As nearly as I can find out, the vote reflected the mail—the opinions expressed in the letters that the congressmen have been getting since the election—plus a belief on the part of many people in the administrative as well as the legislative branch that if we are to ask the farmer to increase his production effort from 20 to 50 per cent, we will have to give him the incentive of higher prices.

One official said to me: "When you go to a contractor and say that he has got to double his production or get it out in one-half the ordinary time, you are not surprised when he expects a bonus. When you ask the farmer to raise more than he ordinarily does—he is usually raising all he thinks he can anyway—it is natural that he expects some sort of material reward. Time and a half for over-time has not been abolished, manufacturers are guaranteed against loss by the cost-plus system. Why shouldn't the farmer get his share?"

These are some of the arguments which you hear these days when the question of raising farm prices is discussed. This is quite a different attitude from the one taken when the country was demanding that something be done to prevent inflation. Proponents of higher ceilings claim that they are not inconsistent. They say: "There is no danger of uncontrolled inflation when you permit a stipulated limit to the rise in costs."

Subsidies Not Popular

Already it has been found necessary to subsidize the cheese markets. If you expect to get all the dairy and pork products you need, the argument runs, it will be necessary to pay the farmer a little bit more for his milk and hogs. Subsidies are not popular. If another way can be found, so much the better.

There is, however, another important consideration in connection with the whole food and fiber production program. This is a growing demand that processing and distribution be strictly regulated. Secretary Wickard, as food administrator, has the power to set up such regulations.

Officials who served in the department of agriculture through the last war will testify that although there was efficient food distribution, a lot of smart processors and middlemen feathered their nests at the expense of the farmer and the public. Farmers know this. "One congressman said to me: 'The folks out in my district do not object to working twice as hard and producing twice as much if they can. They do think, however, that they ought to get a little more money for their extra effort and they also feel they ought to have the guarantee that no speculator is going to make money out of the increased production the way many did in the last war.'"

The appointment of Secretary Wickard, with his powers over the processing and distribution of food products, was partly a result of opinions such as expressed by the farmer whom my congressman friend quoted. It is argued that since the department of agriculture is responsible for getting enough food and textiles to fill the domestic, army and navy and lease-lend demands, this same agency ought to have control over the preparation and distribution of these products as well.

BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage

The maritime commission has approved names of 24 Liberty ships submitted by the nation's school children in connection with the recent school salvage campaign. Included among the names suggested by children in 24 states are those of Presidents, a vice president, senators, famous Indians, surgeons, Colin P. Kelly Jr., an archbishop and an aviatrix—Amelia Earhart.

Not Mr. Wickard's View

There are some, of course, who take an extreme view of this subject. They would like to see the government take over the whole processing and distribution industry, at least for the duration. This is not the view of Mr. Wickard.

Naturally, there will be strong opposition to increased farm prices from the Office of Price Administration and various other bodies, which are supposed to speak for the consumer or which represent the strong anti-inflationist views.

The President has made it plain that he will be the arbiter when such conflicts arise. The formula for parity cannot be altered without legislation since it is already defined by law. Even if the senate concurs with the house and agrees to include all farm labor costs in the parity formula, the President would still have the power to veto such a measure—and the administration could probably muster enough votes to support the veto.

Secretary Wickard, who moves slowly and conservatively, has been gaining power—as he advanced. There is more and more evidence of a return to influence of the old line departments as against the wartime agencies like the OPA. The former have more influence with congress and apparently the people have more confidence in them.

The department of agriculture will be there when the mushroom agencies have strutted their hour and disappeared.

Japan Must Learn

"Japan must not only be defeated but crushed . . . maimed and left helpless for a long period."

Speaking not, he says, in the voice of wartime emotionalism nor as the retired colonel or a sedentary editorial writer, Nathaniel Peffer, Far Eastern expert, makes the above statement. "Japan," he says, "must be taught a terrible lesson, a lesson that cannot be conveyed by defeat if itself."

I know Mr. Peffer, have known him since I heartily disagreed with many of his ideas, clear back in college days. I know the great respect in which he is held by the wise men of the East—and the West—today. I know his hatred and contempt for the militarist. So I seized upon the above quotations from his latest book, "Basis for Peace in the Far East" (Harper & Bros.) in the hope that I would be able to tear his new tome to shreds in a pleasurable frenzy of humanitarian sadism and delight my pacifist friends. But later on, as I read this highly enlightening book and absorbed Mr. Peffer's program for post-war treatment of Japan, I saw I would have to temper my opinion of the author's unchristian preachment in the first chapter.

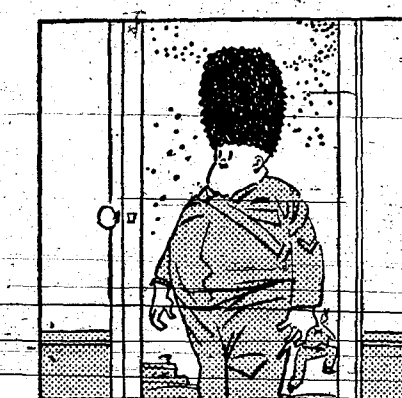
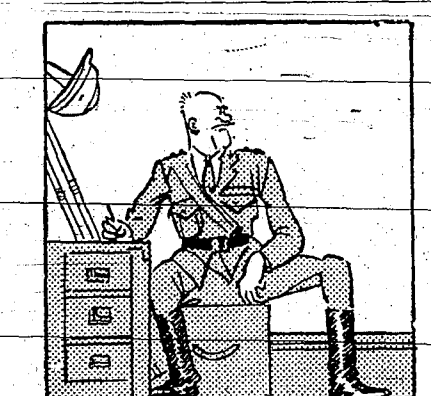
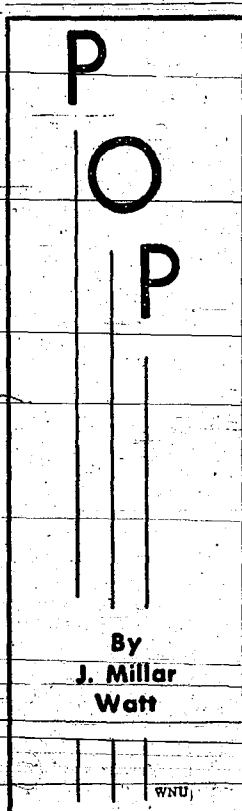
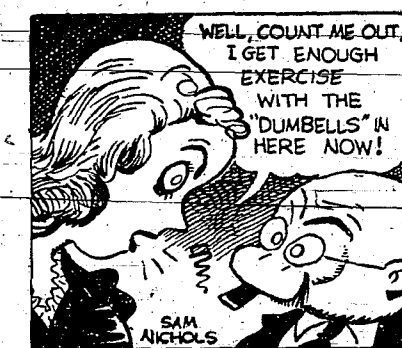
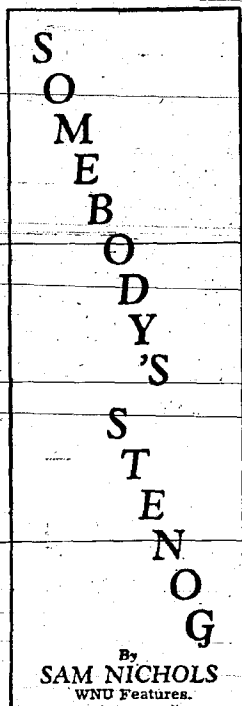
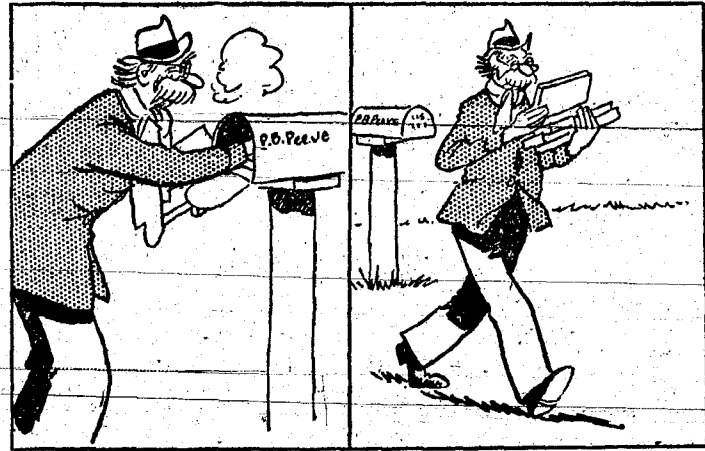
I discovered that Mr. Peffer was merely an old-fashioned parent who believes in administering chastisement to a bad child.

Two sets of obstacles interfere with a healthy Japan that can live peacefully in the family of nations, Mr. Peffer explains. One group are external, one internal, self-made.

The external are lack of natural resources of her islands. Therefore, he says, after her period of repentance, the opportunity to buy raw materials and the opportunity to sell the finished products must be established. Internally, Japan cannot function like modern communities such as Detroit or the Ruhr or Lancashire, and at the same time operate a system in which people live in medieval villages. The terms under which we will help Japan rebuild the devastation which our bombs and shells will wreak upon her, will be the removal of internal obstacles to a more balanced social system.

No reviewer can adequately deal with another man's book. If he could he might just as well write it himself. I have offered these brief excerpts in the hope that the apparent paradox in point of view will whet your curiosity—for unless you read "The Basis for Peace in the Far East" you won't be able to discuss intelligently the basis for peace anywhere, when the time comes for it to be established.

OUR COMIC SECTION



Who Cares?
The new proprietor of the village store stood at the door one morning gazing gloomily at the all but empty street.
A little girl who had just turned the corner paused uncertainly before him, a crumpled pound note in one hand. Instantly Isaac was all smiles.
"I say," began the little girl, "does my mummy owe you a pound?"
"She does," said the proprietor. "And—whose little girl are you?"

FRESH START
"Do you turn over a new leaf every New Year's Day?"
"Why, yes. The other leaves are all filled."

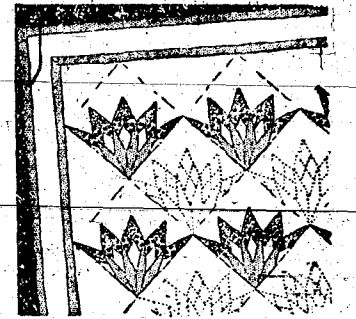
Case History
Draft Board Inquirer—Was there ever any insanity in your family?
Drafted Man—I am told my father was insane right up to his death.
Draft Board Inquirer—How was that?
Drafted Man—Well, right up until father died he thought he was boss of our house.
Charity Begins—
"And for what were the proceeds of the charity entertainment used?"
"Oh, to help defray expenses."

Hasn't He
Her Dad—Before I give you my answer I must know more about you. Are you aiming at anything worth while?
Her Suitor—You seem to have a very poor opinion of your daughter.
Harmless
"Was a bomb dropped on the ship?"
"Yes; but it was counterbalanced by a torpedo which exploded under her at the same moment."

Convinced
"He's failed again. I guess he doesn't believe in his luck like he used to."
"Oh, yes, he does."
"His luck?"
"Yes—bad luck."
And the Ears?
Elsie—After I wash my face I look in the mirror to see if it's clean. Don't you?
Bobby—Don't have to. I look at the towel.

THINGS for YOU TO MAKE

A QUILT of surpassing beauty is achieved with this new quilt block—Fringed Aster. Pieced diamonds of pastel—two harmonizing prints and a plain color—and white make up the 12-inch blocks which are set diagonally for effectiveness. All 30 blocks may be



of the same plain or print pastels, or for a truly interesting spread, make each block of a different trio of colors; for example—two yellow prints and a plain yellow make up one block, three greens the next, etc.

No. 29498, 15 cents, brings accurate cutting guides and complete directions for the Fringed Aster pattern; the resulting quilt is about 91 by 107 inches. Send your order to:

AUNT MARTHA
Box 166-W Kansas City, Mo.
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No.
Name
Address

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

MISCELLANEOUS
SUFFERERS FROM ECZEMA, Psoriasis, Athlete's Foot and other skin disorders. Get quick relief with OLD HOLLAND, the century old external treatment. Clean, Ointment—free from poisons—restores your money back. Send \$1.00 for 6 oz. bottle, prepaid. OLD HOLLAND LABORATORIES, Holland, Michigan.

Golf vs. Bowling
The odds against making a hole-in-one in golf are about 30,000 to one, while the odds against making a perfect score of 300 in bowling on new alleys with new pins is about 290,000 to one. In other words, it is far easier to shoot a hole-in-one than it is to make 12 consecutive strikes.

COLDS' MISERIES PENETRO

For colds, coughs, nasal congestion, muscle aches, Penetro—modern medicine in a mutton suet base. 25¢, double supply 35¢.

Unfortunate One
There is no one more unfortunate than the man who has never been unfortunate, for it has never been his power to try himself.—Seneca.

GUARANTEED!
Relief from **PILES**
ASK for JETTA'S SOOTHING OINTMENT
If you are one of the many victims of this annoying painful ailment you'll welcome the quick effective, painless relief of JETTA'S SOOTHING OINTMENT. Avoid a painful, costly operation—Get a tube of JETTA'S Soothing Ointment—today! It's made of pure non-harmful ingredients. And it's GUARANTEED to bring you RELIEF . . . or your money will be refunded.
Jetta's costs only \$1.00, complete with applicator. If your dealer cannot supply you . . . just send \$1.00 and a tube complete with applicator will be shipped you post-paid in a PLAIN container.
JETTA'S LABORATORIES, INC., Detroit, Mich.
P. O. BOX 647
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST

PUT HOUSEHOLD BUDGETS TO WAR WORK
HOARD YOUR PENNIES TO BUY WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

When Your Back Hurts
And Your Strength and Energy is Below Par
It may be caused by disorder of kidney function that permits poisonous waste to accumulate. For truly many people feel tired, weak and miserable when the kidneys fail to remove excess acids and other waste matter from the blood.
You may suffer nagging backache, rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling. Sometimes frequent and scanty urination. With aching and burning in another sign that something is wrong with the kidneys or bladder.
There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wise. Don't neglect. Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won countrywide approval than on something less favorably known. Doan's have been tried and tested many years. Are at all drug stores. Get Doan's today.
DOAN'S PILLS

Volume 1

Number 22

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:

This will come off the press the day before Christmas and most of you will probably be reading it around the day before New Years. I'm not much of a hand to make New Years Resolutions only to be broken, and when I do make them they are made for keeps. My one and only resolution for this year is to do whatever I can, whenever I am asked, to get this mess cleaned up as early as possible. Judging from all appearances there are going to be about 100 percent of the folks back home make the same resolution. If we do that, and you fellows keep on working, and plugging, and fighting, and smiling, like you have been, the year 1943 ought to be the beginning of the end instead of the end of the beginning.

As a day dreamer I'm not so hot—but its fun at that, to sit here and do just a bit of that, about the time we all will have when Victory is Yours and you are all back home again. I sure wish that could be the case come New Years Day, 1944. Say the old home town would just about explode, wouldn't it?

To you fellows who sent us Christmas Greetings—we (Mr. Lisk, Paul, The Community Service Club and Yours truly) says "Thanks". It wasn't at all necessary that you do so but they surely were appreciated. To all of you all of us say "Happy New Year." May it bring each of you the best of everything that's good and the least of everything that's bad.

Your faithful correspondent and friend,
Ed Reuling.

HOME TOWN CHATTER

The old home town looks kind of gloomy this Christmas Season. We used to take a lot of pride in our Community Christmas Tree, our lighted streets and the many homes with outside decorations. This year we have sacrificed all of that—not because we liked to but rather because we want to cooperate in the doing of everything that will help win this war and we were told that, while in a small town, the saving wouldn't be much, there nevertheless would be a saving. So you see, boys, the folks back home are tightening their belts too.

You have read about the sale we planned for the 18th, to raise money for the Red Cross to use for service kits for each of you as you go across. Our quota was set at \$135. It's with pleasure that I report that we realized about two and one-half times our quota or about \$330 in all. The sale was a huge success and well attended. The program arranged by the teachers was one of the best ever. Highlights of the evening were a pound of coffee bringing \$8, a bushel of Bill Shepard's spuds the same, Bill Porter buying two live hens and a rooster and then wrestling with them the rest of the evening, the excellent job of auctioneering turned in by Walt Davis, on one-half cord of finely split cedar being actually stacked up and auctioned off, the splendid cooperation of everyone and the willingness of all bidders to pay better than top market prices for almost everything sold. The moral seems to be—When the folks back home are asked to do something for our boys we do it just about two and one half times better than we are expecter to. To the folks back home we say "Nite Doing."

As this is being written the anticipated invasion of Pvt. Teddy Kotowich has not come off. We are expecting him, however, and will be able to report better next week just how well we have survived.

For a fellow who has been in the service only about eight and one-half months George Secord surely has been around. He was home on a surprise visit last week from Tuesday through Saturday and I had a swell chat with him. Just as a matter of curiosity we sat down and listed all of the 48 states and checked each one that he has been in since last April 8th. We counted 27 which, as far as I know, is just about tops for anybody from around here. Can anyone beat that record? George isn't boasting about his travels as he realizes only two well, that there are a lot of you who have gone across that have traveled further, seen more, and have had many more experiences than he has. The explanation is that he is in C.W.S. stationed at one of our arsenals and his work takes him pretty well all over the U.S.A. Among other things George reported a visit with Jim Sherman at his, Geo's, camp, a Thanksgiving Steak dinner at Scotty Adams Cafe in Phoenix near where Bud Hite is stationed, a trip through Midland, Texas near where Bud Shepard and Bruce Bartlett are located, and a trip through Ogden, Utah where Don Lapeer, Al Reich and Eugene Umlor are located. Geo. said to tell you boys he was sorry he didn't get a chance to look you up but his work kept him fairly well confined and busy. You fellows who are around C.W.S. depots might keep your eye peeled for George as he is apt to pop up anywhere. We know, George, your Mother was awfully

glad to have you home, even if it was for so short a time. We too were mighty pleased to have you. Good luck old man to you and yours. Write when you can.

Wouldn't be too surprised if at least a dozen of our boys would be home for Christmas. Seems like out of about 270 now in the service we ought to be entitled to at least that many—less than 5%. I'd like to give you your names now but, outside of Teddy, I haven't the slightest idea who to expect. If when they are hear they stop in, or someone tells me about them being here, I'll try and give you a more complete report next week.

The high school played Ellsworth last Tuesday night and came out on top by a 36 to 20 score. It was a good game. Our team looks better every time out. Maybe we've got something this year. Sure looks like it.

A small fire at the foundry routed out the fire department last Friday. No damage was done. In fact the fire was so small that a good many of the fellows working there didn't even know there was a fire.

Don Clark, Abe Carson, Joe Montroy, Joe Mayville, Rant Jones, Jim Williams and others are just about set the get that Roll of Honor up between the City Hall and the A & P Store bldg. We had hoped to have it up by Christmas but the weather interfered.

So far gas rationing hasn't been too hard on anybody hereabouts. People are using their cars a lot less for just running around, but haven't heard of anyone being inconvenienced for lack of gas when they had to have the cars. As for meat. You have probably read a lot about meat shortage in the Cities. That's not so up here where we are fairly close to a really good source of supply.

Haven't any figures I can give you on the Christmas business done locally this year as compared with other years. Just from observation, however, I would guess that it's down considerably. What can we expect though, with 270 of our lads away and a lot more families in the cities for the duration on defense work.

Anthony Kenny has been confined to his home for some time now with a misery. Harry Saxton, with the help of Chuck and Bill, has taken over the job of hauling mail and express from the depot. Just at this time of the year, with the bad weather and everything, it's been some job. You fellows will remember that Matt Quinn did that job for years and years—then Burton Hitchcock took over, and when Burton got a job in the San at Gaylord, Anthony Kenny stepped in. Now it seems to be Saxton, Saxton and Saxton. It's an old familiar name at that.

Fred Bechtold has passed the physical and been sworn into the marines. He is home just now awaiting his call which he has been told to expect anywhere from 2 days to 2 weeks. Fred said good-bye once but was sure tickled to get a chance to spend Christmas with Mom, Pop, and the two big sisters, to say nothing of the Girl Friend. We are pleased too, Fred, that you did get the chance.

Interest in bowling seems to be on the up-grade. Leo Nemecek posted a dandy 283 only to have Joe Wilkins top him with a 265. At that the high score of 266 for the week wasn't posted but was, nevertheless, hung up by Milt Ward, the new manager.

To anybody that may read this, remember last week I asked for information? So far the response hasn't been too good. I wanted name, rank, serial number, birthdate, date of entry into service and other pertinent information on all men from this area in the service. If you have thought about sending it in but haven't done so, please do it today. We need this information and we need your help to get it.

NEWS FROM THE FRONT

The old saying still holds true "No News is Sometimes Good News." Just learned that Carlton Smith, a lad from over Charlevoix who married one of our Lilak girls, has been slightly wounded in action in New Guinea. It was good to know, Carlton, that your injuries are not too serious. It's hard work sitting your back here worrying about you and the rest of our boys on our several fronts, and I don't particularly relish the job of reporting casualties. I have an idea, however, that you fellows want to know about them and so, as I learn of them, I'm going to give you the news just straight. To you, Carlton, and to Tiny Cihak and Dale Richner, who are in your same outfit, the best of luck. We are thinking of, and, pulling for all of you. Word just came in via "Don Shep-

ard's Dad that Don (EJHS 1939) is down at Camp Clairborne, La., and expects to play trumpet in the band there. Don was one of our better trumpet players in high school. It's the first time I have heard of any of our East Jordan boys getting into an army band. Do any of you know of others? Write and tell us about it, Don, when you get a chance. Roman Dubas is also at Camp Clairborne. Expect that he and Don went together as they both left here about the same time. The last I heard of Carl Kamradt he was still at Custer. Have had no word at all on Dank Gee, Calvin Dougherty and Harry Nichols who enlisted and left with Carl. How about a letter boys? Don Walton has sounded off from Camp Shelby, Miss. to inquire as to why he hasn't been getting the paper. We have been sending it right along, Don, but mistakenly had you in the 149th F.A. instead of the 114th. The mistake has been corrected and hope you don't blame us too much. It's pretty easy to slip up on some of the long addresses especially where we have some 270 to keep track of with possibly an average of two dozen changes each week. Francis Kaley's mother reports a new address on Francis someplace on maneuvers in the desert. Ed Trojanek's mother tells me that Ed enlisted in the navy and is now in training at Great Lakes. Have just recently been handed the addresses of Merle Pollitt and Lawrence Sonnabend, brother-in-laws. (Bill and Fay to most of you boys.) Bill is at Camp Maxey, Texas and Fay at Camp Barkley. Haven't the slightest idea how far the two camps are apart. How about a letter boys telling me about it? Think you got the paper last week for the first time. As long as you keep us posted on your moves you will keep on getting it. That goes for all of the rest of you too.

Another new name in was that of Edward Hite Understand he left just recently and is now down at Camp Hood, Texas. Bob Gould (he says most of you fellows knew him in school as Nyle Gould) reports in from Gilroy, Cal. He says that both he and his brother, Howard were home for Thanksgiving and your days of deer hunting. Sorry to have missed you fellows, and, also sorry that you missed those two bucks you saw, Bob wants to know if I can put him in touch with any fellows from here who are near him. Jim Sherman John Beyers and Francis Touchstone are at Fort Ord. If you are interested in looking them up, Bob, let me know and I'll send you their addresses. Bob also tells of considerable travelling. In the space of one year his route seems to have been from Michigan to California to Louisiana to Georgia and back to California again. He wants to know if anyone can beat that. Lets hear about it if you can. Maj. A. J. Wangeman wrote on Thanksgiving Day from other there. He anticipates Turkey and all the trimmings and is pleased to report the food is exceptionally good. We don't have any change of address on Mert Roberts, A. J. We told you sometime ago the kind of outfit he is in. We have noted your APO change. You now have the same number as Mert. Maybe Mert if you are still there you had better try looking A. J. up in Bn. Hqts. of a C A outfit. Will be interested in your report if, as and when you boys do get together. That goes for the rest of you fellows so if you happen to run across anybody from up his way. To Bill Simmons we say congratulations on the new corporal's rating, and, on the fact that you stand in well with the cooks. That \$5 you spent to get those stripes sewed on was money well spent at that—wasn't it Bill? Last week we mentioned something about a Sgt. Bill Parks being in the thick of things over there. Your Mrs. soon called our attention, Earl, to the fact that your first name is Earl and not Bill. Sorry about the mistake but pleased to hear of you, and, to have your family and friends see to it that we handle your name correctly. Martin Ruhling's Mother phoned in to report that Martin is headed for Texas. Be sure and give us the new address, Martin. Ernest Rude sent along a copy of the Dec. 10th issue of the Selfridge Field News. It's a darn good paper, Ernest, and compares quite favorably with other papers the boys have from time to time sent along. I sure appreciate it. Jack Isaman reports having heard from Bob Crowell. He also told of the dream he had about a juicy T-bone with lots of butter and a good cold bottle of Cal's beer. Sure was some dream. Jack, especially after hearing of the way they have been popping it to you boys down at Camp Shelby lately. Bob Winstone postcards from Salt Lake City to report he will have anew address. When you know what it is, Bob, be sure and send it along. Rex Gibbard is just about through his boot training at Great Lakes and thinks maybe he will get home for Christmas. Be sure and stop in if you do, Rex. Have just heard that Sgt. Francis Touchstone is now with an Eng. Amph Reg. at Fort Ord. You fellows who are near there better look him up. Raymond Richardson and Clifton Peters will get the paper for the first time this week. Raymond is out in Salinas, Kansas and Cliff is down in Tampa, Florida. I think it was Mrs. Trojanek who told me about Raymond and Cliff's sister, Mrs. Grimes from Munising sent in his address. Thanks for the help folks. You can help a little more if you get me the information I asked for last week. How about a letter,

Cliff and Raymond. Have heard that Howard St. John is in an MP Bn. at Fort Baker, Cal. Mrs. Bill Shepard sent in your address. How about hearing from you direct, Howard? Richard Zitka's sister tells me that Dick has gone across and they haven't heard from him in a long time. The last I heard of Dick he was in Washington, D. C. If anyone has Dick's present address let's have it. Leon Peterson's folks have at long last had word—that Leon is across and arrived safely. They still don't have his address but expect it will be coming through shortly. We are still waiting for that letter, Leon, that you promised to write as soon as you got back to San Diego from your furlough trip home. Pfc Claude Carney and t/s James Keat sent in post-cards to the Herald to report that, even though they got their home town news quite a few weeks after it is mailed to them, they still get a real bang out of it. Sure glad to hear that you, and Archie Stanek and Francis Lilak who also wrote the Herald, like the paper and the news. Francis reports to me that he is now the colonel's right hand man when it comes to chauffeuring him about. He rather thinks his outfit might take off soon. When you go just remember that mail always finds its way back home from all parts of the world. That goes for all of you. Guy Hitchcock reports that he has finally succeeded in getting out of Indiana. Just now he is in Ohio awaiting assignment. Sure hope you get what you have been after for a long time. Be sure and keep us posted. Henry Reinhardt came through with a fine letter from Honolulu. Among other things he says he likes it out there but will still take East Jordan. He also said "I am very glad to see that Stub Bowman made Sgt. He is a darn nice boy." Your right about that, Henry, and, if you had mentioned the names of the rest of our boys in the same way you would still be right. Chris Bulew is getting a real initiation in the marines. Seven weeks of boot camp followed by 30 days of mess duty. He explains that in the marines mess duty's not a penalty. Congratulations on making sharp-shooter, Chris. At that its no more than we expected when you left. Keep your eye peeled for the new recruits from back home, and, see to it that they learn the marine way of doing things—right smartly. Sgt. Willard Howe from Denton, Texas reports his promotion from Pfc. That sure is some jump, Willard, but we are mighty pleased to know that you had the stuff to make it. Keep banging away at those books youn man and you'll do even better than that. You've got what it takes I'm sure. Joe Saxton has been shifted again to Chicago. Don't know just what he is doing there but expect be-

fore too long. You might send a sample of what you suggested along, Joe. I haven't a very definite idea as to what you were driving at but my guess is that it would be a good idea. Walter (Bud) Shepard writes in on his Field's Stationery. It is headed "Hell from Heaven. Boys" and is the cleverest I've seen yet. He and Bruce Bartlett are still bunk mates. He says that their camp is brand new and especially well equipped even to bowling alleys. Am surprised you have been taking Bruce in bowling, Bud. Always thought he was pretty good. You might suggest to him that it's usually a good idea to try hitting headpin quite regularly. The last I heard of Bob Schroeder,

Bud, was a report from his folks that he had been transferred to Sioux City, Iowa. He is a T. Sgt. but haven't heard from him for a long time. How about a letter, Bob? As for you, Bud and Bruce, it sure was good to hear from you. Try it again. It seems like each week these letters get longer. At that, though, there are a lot more of you to keep track of, and, I do want to keep you all posted on each other. So, if I do seem long winded, I'm sorry. Its only because I want to make sure that no one whom I have heard from, or, of is over looked. Keep plugging friends, and I'll keep pecking away at this end. So long for now.



Christmas again and we thought it would never come! Sixty joins hands with twenty and none escape the spell. We join in the general rejoicing as 1942 nears its end, and a very Merry Christmas to you.

CLYDE W. HIPPI

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- MEREDITH C. BICE Prosecuting Attorney
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- FLOYD IKENS County Sheriff
- FRANK BIRD Register of Deeds
- E. A. RUEGSEGER Judge of Probate