

Charlevoix County Herald.

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Basketball Season Is Completed

PELLSTON WINS THE TOURNAMENT CUP

(From School Notes)

The basketball season is completed. With the final tournament game at Petoskey the mighty Crimson Wave has finished one of the most colorful seasons that this school has seen in quite some time. One could not say that the current season was exceptionally successful, the Wave winning three and losing six conference games, however, the splendid performance of the fellows in the Area Tournament knocking over Boyne and Harbor but losing out in the finish to a scrappy Pellston team 36-26 was exceptional. Pellston defeated the tournament favorites Charlevoix by a two point margin in which the lad in yellow made 50% of all attempts which is mighty good shooting. And they had to do and did the same thing to down the Wave in order to win the Tournament Cup. Although Bo Saxton had some pretty stiff competition he was still tops on the floor and his team-mates must have thought so too for he along with Ty Kemp were elected co-captains.

To you seniors who have played your last basketball game, and to Bruce Woodcock and Erv. Murphy who don't expect to be around when the school bell rings next year, I want to say, we as members of E. J. H. S. are mighty proud of you, and our feelings go out to Ty Kemp who was not able to participate in the tournament, because of his little encounter with a horse.

East Jordan pos.	fg	ft	pp	tp
Stallard, rf	0	1	1	1
E. Murphy lf	1	1	1	3
Weaver, c	2	0	4	4
Nemecek, rg	1	1	2	3
B. Saxton lg	7	1	15	15
C. Saxton s	0	0	0	0
B. Woodcock, s	0	0	0	0
E. Perry, s	0	0	0	0
Pellston				
Warch, rf	4	0	2	8
Bilac, lf	2	0	1	4
Brinter, c	0	3	1	3
Hills, rg	5	2	2	12
Spendy lg	3	0	2	6
Vance, c	1	1	1	3

Red Skelton at Temple

Three grand bills are packed into the entertainment week at the Temple for the coming seven days with each program loaded with its own brand of enjoyment. Gene Autry and Smiley Burnette step-out in the initial offering on Friday and Saturday, "The Bells of Capistrano," and turn in one of their best pictures to date... filled to the overflowing with action, fun and music, it is a show for young and old!

Rowdy-funster Red Skelton is teamed with Ann Sothern and supported by Rags Ragland and Ben Blue in the boisterous musical comedy, "Panama Hattie" for the Sun-Mon-Tues. bill. It bulges and busts with hearty laughs and fast paced cracks interspersed with peppy tunes... a happy, merry tuneful bit of out and out fun!

Family Nites on Wednesday and Thursday present another of the popular Carter Case series, this one titled, "Mr. District Attorney And The Carter Case," starring James Ellison and Virginia Gilmore. Jimmy (Scat) Davis and his Orchestra, a Popular Science in color and an episode of "G-Men vs The Black Dragon" complete this diversified and selected program that every member of the family will find "good".

War's Egg Goal Is Based on Males

Streamlining of Michigan's egg production in 1944 depends on use of the best possible males in breeding flocks from which hatchery eggs are obtained.

In no other way, according to poultry specialists at MSC, can flocks in the state maintain the wartime goals with a minimum of available labor and the chance of higher feed costs and no increase in the size of laying flocks.

Federal research indicates that Michigan poultrymen and those in other states can improve the efficiency of laying flocks by the use of better breeding stock. The national average is estimated at 113 eggs annually from each hen. Use of males from breeding stock such as Registry of Production, with 200 egg averages of two-ounce or 24 ounce to the dozen, can step up egg production to an estimated 171 eggs per hen.

Poultrymen obtaining baby chicks from the superior instead of the average matings, the research indicates, would advance quality of laying flocks in one year as much as selection could accomplish in six or eight years.

Starting with better bred chicks this spring, federal men suggest, matings made next fall and winter from superior males would increase the nation's egg production by at least 10 percent in 1944-45.

B. C. Mellencamp Co. Agent

Help Organize A "Mother's Club" Monday, April 5th

Mothers, come to the school house Monday p. m. at 1:30 o'clock, on April 5th. We want to organize a "Mother's Club". From time to time a few mothers have met and feel the need of an honest to goodness organization. Come Monday and help elect your officers.

Young Mothers bring your problems, older Mothers bring your solutions. We are all in the same boat let's row together. Mother's duties cannot be confined within her doors—Children go farther.

Our County Nurse, Miss Halvorsen will be with us on this date. She made a special request that the rural Mothers plan to attend this meeting. Room mother, Mrs. Bert Lewis

Victory Book Campaign

Donations made since last printing: Jessie Hyatt, 4 bks; Fauvette Johnson, 5 bks. These are late books and will help to make a good collection but we are in need of many more books for the Men In Service.

Food Production Meetings In Charlevoix County, This Friday, Mar. 26

Even more eggs are required for quotas in 1943 than the record production of 1942. How can you make your flock lay four dozen more eggs per bird this year. If you are interested in making a great success in your poultry you should attend the poultry and agricultural engineering meetings to be held on Friday, March 26th. Select the nearest and most convenient one of the following four discussion meetings scheduled with specialists from MSC present. Forenoon meetings will be at the Marion Center Grange and the Peninsula Grange and the afternoon meetings will be at the Hayes Town Hall and the Boyne City Library. The forenoon sessions will start at 10:00 and the afternoon at 2:00.

Along with poultry the topic of farm machinery will receive the same amount of emphasis. Equipment information will include recommendations on machinery repair, the trading of labor and the lending of equipment. New machinery production was less than 1/4 normal in 1942. No new equipment will be sold that will replace any that can be repaired.

These meetings are practical and timely. Sufficient time will be left by each of the two specialist to give you the opportunity of asking questions or bringing up personal problems.

B. C. Mellencamp
Co. Agr'l Agent

E. J. H. S. News

PRIMARY NEWS

KINDERGARTEN — Miss Wolf
The pupils purchased War Stamps from the bank in Miss Muck's room last week.

Two boys from Miss Muck's room built a doll house for the children.

FIRST GRADE — Miss Hansen
Stamp sales last week were \$4.00. The room has a chart on which they keep a record of each pupil's purchases. They are having a contest to see who will have a bond first.

SECOND GRADE — Miss Swedberg
A new girl, Marjorie Houtman, from Fruitport has joined the class. The class has a health chart for recording the health habits of the pupils, such as brushing their teeth etc. A pin will be awarded to the one with the most points.

Stamp sales were \$9.00 last week.

THIRD GRADE — Miss Muck
The class visited the kindergarten one day last week. They played games and also had a rhythm band.

FOURTH GRADE — Mrs. Hager
The pupils made some very interesting moving pictures.

The entire grade school contributed \$20.00 to the Red Cross drive.

SIXTH GRADE — Mr. Deforest
Stamp sales this week were \$3.90.

Friday night, Mrs. Benson's and Mrs. Larson's fifth and sixth graders met in the gym for their weekly basketball work out. Chuck Saxton, Floyd Sutton, and Marshall Gottho took over the job of coaching and refereeing. The White Shirts beat the No-Shirts 25-23, after a hard fight. Miss Notari kept the score and peace.

GIRL SCOUT NEWS

Monday night, all Scouts met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Greenman for a pot luck supper. Twenty-five girls were present. After a general stuffing, which kept the girls busy for an hour or so, the troop trotted down to the Roller Rink where a skating party was held. Each Scout had invited a guest to enjoy the evening of skating. Miss Notari and Miss Juntunen accompanied the girls.

MARRIAGES

Cook — Hardy

Miss Betty Cook daughter of Mrs. Myrtle Cook and the late Henry Cook was united in marriage to Staff Sgt. William E. Hardy Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. William Hardy of Washington, D. C.

A military wedding was performed in the Post Chapel of Camp Rucker, Alabama at 5:00 o'clock in the afternoon on December 6, 1942 the Reverend Dunne officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. Hardy were attended by Lt. Grace Dorkerty of the WAAC'S and Lt. Edward A. Steck. For the wedding the bride wore a suit of gold chartreuse with brown alligator accessories and carried a bouquet of strawberry rose buds.

After a weeks honeymoon the bride returned to her position with the government in Washington D. C. The groom remained at Camp Rucker where he is an instructor.

Hosler — Meyer

The marriage of Miss Elaine Hosler daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hosler, and First Sgt. Richard Meyer, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Rees, N. Hartwell Ave., occurred in Waukesha, Thursday evening, February 18, at the Methodist parsonage. The Reverend F. J. Turner officiated.

The bride wore a soft beige orchid corsage. The attendants were Mr. and Mrs. August Meyer, brother and sister-in-law of the groom. Mrs. Meyer wore brown crepe with beige accessories and an orchid. The groom's mother wore beige crepe with navy blue and an orchid corsage.

Dinner was served to the immediate families at the Schroeder Hotel, Milwaukee, after the ceremony.

The groom was stationed for three years in Panama, later being transferred to Ypsilanti, Mich., and is now being transferred to Santa Ana, Cal.

His work is organizing air bases. The bride has been employed at the Ford Bomber plant in Ypsilanti. They will leave within a few days for California.

Our Government Wants Pickles and More Pickles

There should be no question in the mind of a farmer about the importance of the Pickling Cucumber Crop in war time. While cucumbers for market are in the less essential list of vegetables, pickling cucumbers are in a different situation because of the desire of the military to obtain variety in the diets of the armed forces. The Department of Agriculture recognizes that substantial quantities of pickling cucumbers for processing are required for the military forces and Lend-Lease shipments abroad, and is anxious that all packers, buyers and growers of this crop make every effort to provide the quantities which are needed.

The above is from a letter by Dr. W. G. Meal, Chief of Fruit and Vegetable Division of the Food Distribution of the U. S. Department of Agriculture.



KEITH LAIRD AND HIS PRIZE PIKE

We have with us today Mr. Keith Laird and Mr. (maybe it was Mrs.) Pike. Mr. Pike, who weighed 23 1/2 lbs. and was 43 inches long, was careless enough to become speared on the last day of the spearing season by Mr. Laird, in Lake Charlevoix just off the East Jordan Tourist Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Carter's April Fool Marriage. The strange influence that rules the first of April, their wedding day, turned their domestic life so topsy-turvy, that finally they had trouble telling who was who. In the American Weekly, the magazine distributed with next Sunday's Chicago Herald-American.

We Escaped Bad Sleet Storm

BUT OUR NEIGHBORING TOWN OF MANCELONA SUFFERED THE WORST OF IT

We in East Jordan can consider ourselves lucky to have escaped last week's sleet storm by a close margin. Although we had a severe ice storm, the temperature over at Mancelona was evidently enough warmer to melt the ice so it immediately froze to everything.

The Michigan Bell Telephone Co. was the unluckiest victim. According to C. L. Johnson, Area Manager of the company, who visited East Jordan, Tuesday, telephone lines were down all the way from ten miles south of Kalkaska to five miles north of Alba a distance of 35 miles. This is one of their main trunk lines of over forty wires.

Mancelona was connected to the outside world only by radio from Tuesday to Saturday. Two small 50-watt transmitters mounted in trucks, were used, one connected to the telephone circuit at Mancelona and the other at Frederic. A large number of calls were put through in the four days of operation. Sid Medalie of the Antrim Co. Road Com., was by far the most frequent user, as he was frantically trying to find where all his equipment was at, most of it being stuck in the mountainous drifts (we only think we had drifts here.) One of his Snow-Go plows (rotary) became badly tangled in the telephone wires just south of Antrim where the main line was down on M-131.

Over 15 crews, a total of 78 men, worked all during the bad storm to get the line in operation again. Although there were few poles down most of the wires were hanging to the ground. One piece of ice-covered wire a foot long weighed exactly eight pounds, which would add up to a tremendous weight on forty wires between poles.

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

'FAMILY FOOD SUPPLY' MEETINGS TO BE HELD FRIDAY

Special "Food for Freedom" meetings will be held throughout Antrim County beginning Friday and continuing through the next four weeks, according to Walter G. Kirkpatrick, County Agricultural Agent.

Specialists from M.S.C., working in groups of two will be in the County on Fridays of each of the four weeks. Instead of one subject being discussed at each meeting, two subjects will be discussed, thus, saving travel and time and bringing to the farmers, major subjects.

The first meetings are to be held this Friday, at Alden and Mancelona. Friday morning, Helena Town Hall, at 9:30 and Friday afternoon, Mancelona Town Hall at 1:30.

This weeks meetings dealing with the "Family Food Supply" will be attended by a Specialist from the Home Economics Staff, who will talk about Nutrition, and another from the Horticultural Staff to discuss Gardens.— Women as well as men, and town people as well as country, are urged to attend either of these two meetings in their area.

Other meetings to be held are as follows:

Animal Husbandry & Soils April 2, Kewadin and Ellsworth.

Dairy and Crops April 9, Central Lake and Alba.

Agricultural Engineering and Poultry, April 16, Bellaire & Alden.

Car Drivers, Be Reasonable

With the pre-spring thaws and pedestrians forced to use the center of the streets, it seems as though car-drivers should consider those on foot and not splash water and dirt on the pedestrians, in their haste to get nowhere fast.

This is just a gentle reminder to the auto driver that a person on foot in the streets of East Jordan have as much right there as you driving a car.

May we ask the sincere co-operation of all auto-drivers to be considerate of the man and woman pedestrian.

Harry Simmons
Chief of Police

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for the many acts of kindness during the illness and death of our beloved wife, daughter and sister, Dorothy Schmitt.

Mr. Carl Schmitt
Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek
and family

Daniel E. Bancroft Passed Away at 78 Years of Age

Daniel E. Bancroft, 78, passed away March 21, 1943 at the home of his daughter in Eveline township, after an illness of seven weeks.

Mr. Bancroft, who has been blind the past 30 years, was born July 5, 1864 at Hartford, VanBuren County. He was married in East Jordan January 31, 1886.

Surviving him are two sons, Emery Bancroft, Manistee, Mich., Leroy Bancroft, Flint; one daughter, Julia Jones of Ironton.

Funeral services were held from the Watson Funeral Home Tuesday March 23, 1943. Conducted by Rev. Donald R. Evans, Pastor of Congregational Church, Charlevoix. Interment at Jones Cemetery, South Arm township.

Relatives from away to attend the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Bancroft of Flint.

Roof Fire At Claude Crandall Farm Home

The East Jordan Fire Department was called at 5:40 p. m., Wednesday, Mar. 24 to the Claude Crandall farm home on M-66 south of East Jordan. Due to the prompt action of neighbor Clif. Ingalls, the fire was confined to a few small spots on the roof and was out by the time the equipment arrived. Mrs. Crandall was alone at the time and was not aware of the roof fire until Clif. arrived.

Charlevoix County Waste Fat Quota is Set at 148 Pounds per Month

Save just a tablespoonful of waste fat? That's so little! Can such a small amount make any difference in the outcome of the war?

It certainly can. Only 31 tablespoonfuls are needed to make a pound, and a pound of salvaged fat provides enough glycerine to fire four anti-aircraft shells when the Nazi planes fly over Africa. It will make a half-pound of dynamite to blow up a bridge and hamper the enemy somewhere. It will set off 10 rounds from an airplane cannon pointed at a Jap.

There's no doubt about it. If every housewife in the country saves just one tablespoonful of waste fat daily, the war will end sooner. Puts her right out into field of battle, fighting beside her husband, sons and brothers, too.

Bacon rinds, ham trimmings, soup skimmings, broiler drippings from chops and steak or anything from which a few drops of extra fat can be squeezed is precious ammunition these days.

Strain it into a clean-edged metal can and, when you have a pound or more, take it to your butcher. He will pay for it.

A tablespoonful of waste fat a day from every kitchen in America is the goal.

East Jordan LIBRARY NOTES

Books removed from Rental list Frenchman's Creek — DuMaurier Danger in the Dark — Eberhart The Sun Climbs Slow — Julia Davis Long Ships Passing — Havighurst G-String Murder — Jypsy Rose Lee Fielding's Folly — Francis Parkinson Keyes

Added to rentals: Our Hearts are Young and Gay—Skinner & Kimbrough The Human Comedy — Sarcyan Mrs. Parkington — Louis Bromfield Excuse Me, Mrs. Meigs — E Corbett Headhunting in the Solomons — Mytinger

Other books added: The Road to Victory — Archbishop Francis J. Spellman The Man of the Hour — Winifred Kirkland

Aunt Elsa — E. G. Pinkham Drums, Tom-toms and Rattles — B. Mason Little Plays for Little Folks — Creighton

The Desert Calling — Brand Psychology — Wentworth Fracas of the Foothills — E. Paul Curious Happenings to the Rooke Legatee — Oppenheim

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to our many relatives, friends and neighbors for their kind expressions of sympathy and beautiful floral offerings at the death of our dear son and brother Bruce Moore. We also wish to thank the boys from the tenth grade who, so kindly acted as bearers also the fourth, fifth and sixth grades and their teachers for their beautiful flowers and expressions of sympathy and Rev. Bridges for his consoling message and Rev. Thomas for the songs rendered.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Moore and children.

RATIONING AT A GLANCE

(Valid for Michigan)

Processed Foods
Stamps A, B, and C good through March 31.

Blue D, E and F stamps good March 25 through April 30.

Meats, Cheese, Butter, Fats, Canned Fish
Rationing begins March 29 and consumers will use red stamps in Book Two. Stamp values and dates to appear later.

Coffee
Stamp 25 good for 1 pound through Sunday Stamp 26 good for 1 pound March 22 through April 25.

Sugar
Stamp 12 valid March 16 for 5 pounds through May 31.

Shoes
Stamp 17 good for 1 pair through June 15.

Gasoline
No. 4 stamps in A book good through Sunday; B and C books stamps good as noted on book. No. 5 stamps good March 22 through May 21.

Tires
Inspection deadlines: March 31 for A book holders. (Tire recapping with reclaimed rubber no longer rationed)

Fuel Oil
Coupon 4 good for 11 gallons through April 17.

Coupon 5 must last until Sept. 30 for both heat and hot water.

Mrs. Carl Schmitt, 41, Passed Away Friday, Mar. 12, at Petoskey

Mrs. Carl Schmitt, 41, of 1042 Hill street, died Friday morning, March 12, following a serious illness of three days. She had been in ill health for about seven years.

Born Dorothy Marie Zoulek on August 11, 1901 at East Jordan, she was married to Carl Schmitt, of Petoskey, on November 27, 1935, and since that time had made her home in Petoskey.

Funeral services were held Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock from the St. Francis Church with burial in St. Francis cemetery.

Surviving besides the husband are her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek, of East Jordan; four brothers, George Zoulek, of Iron Mountain, Fred and William Zoulek, of East Jordan, and Pvt. Donald Zoulek, of Camp Hale, Colorado; one sister, Mrs. Harold Edwards, of Grayling.

Those from East Jordan to attend the funeral were: Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zoulek, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Zoulek, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Zoulek, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lenosky, Mrs. Anthony Zoulek, Lawrence Addis and sons Billy and Louis, Mrs. Verscha Canda and Mrs. Clifford Brown.

ELECTION NOTICE

Election Notice to the Qualified Electors of the City of East Jordan, County of Charlevoix, Michigan. Notice is hereby given, That the Biennial Spring Election will be held on Monday, April 6th, 1943 at the respective polling places hereinafter designated: Library Bldg. East Jordan for the purpose of electing the following officers:

State — Two Justices of the Supreme Court; Two Regents of the University of Michigan; Superintendent of Public Instruction; Member of the State Board of Education; Two Members of the State Board of Agriculture; State Highway Commissioner (to fill vacancy) term ending June 30, 1945.

County — County School Commissioner. City Officers: Mayor at large; Justice of Peace at large; Alderman, Supervisor, Constable, 1 each in 3 Wards.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS

(Proposal No. 1)
Proposed Amendment to the Constitution to provide for the election of Township officers for terms of two years.

No. 1 A Joint Resolution of the Legislature proposing an amendment to Section 18 of Article VIII of the State Constitution relative to the election of Township Officers for terms of two years.

(Proposal No. 2)
Proposed Amendment to the Constitution to validate certain alienations or mortgages of homestead lands after the lapse of 25 years.

No. 2 A Joint Resolution of the Legislature proposing an amendment to Section 2 of Article XIV of the State Constitution to validate certain alienations or mortgages of homestead lands after the lapse of 25 years.

The Polls of said election will be open at 7 o'clock a. m. and will remain open until 6 o'clock p. m. of said day of Election, unless the Board of Election Inspectors shall, in their discretion, adjourn the Polls at 12 o'clock noon, for one hour.

WM. ALDRICH, City Clerk
Dated, March 1, 1943 13-2

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

New Ration Orders Assure Healthy Diet; Nazi's Kharkov Offensive Recalls Drive That Preceded Collapse in World War I; Congress Ponders Postwar Security Plan

(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.



The direction in which the Nazis launched their counteroffensive against the Russians in the Kharkov area is indicated by the above map. Successful in its early stages, the counteroffensive had driven the Russ back 100 miles and regained for the Nazis areas captured by the Russ winter drive.

WAR PROGRAM: Centralization Needed

Like doctors in a clinic, members of the senate's Truman investigating committee gave the progress of the war program a thorough examination and emerged with three basic reasons for "nearly all the failures and shortcomings" found.

First reason was "inadequate over-all planning within government agencies at the beginning of the various programs"; second was "conflicting authority over various phases of the war program"; and third, "hesitancy of the government to adopt unpopular or unpleasant policies long after the facts indicated such policies were necessary."

In recommending corrections, the committee called for clearly defined authority, centralized in a few officials, during the coming year. Incidentally, the committee warned that the year ahead would be the toughest and grimmest in U. S. history.

RATIONING: Healthy Diet Sure

Americans tightened their belts in anticipation of the slimmer portions of meat, canned fish, butter, cheese and edible fats the new rationing regulations effective March 29 would impose.

To those who for months had been following the Food Administration's request to ration themselves voluntarily, the new estimated ration of about two pounds weekly of meat per person "more or less" represented only a slight shift downward. Still unrationed as the orders went into effect were poultry, fresh fish and such rarely used meats as rabbit and other game. The new rationing orders had been accompanied by the heartening news that coffee would be more plentiful, with one pound every five instead of six weeks, and that point values on dry beans and peas had been lowered.

All things considered, the new regulations would reduce consumption of the foods they covered by from 12 to 15 per cent. That supplies assured a healthy diet was emphasized by Food Administrator Wickard. Estimates indicated that 1943 per capita civilian supplies of meat, cheese, fats and other commodities would be about equal to the average for 1935-39.

NORTH AFRICA: Axis Hopes Dimmer

Holed up in the Mareth line after having received a punishing beating Nazi Marshal Rommel has had to face the consequences of being ringed in by an Allied line of steel. That those consequences were to be serious and might even reach the disastrous proportions of a defeat rivaling the Axis rout at Stalingrad was the opinion of seasoned observers.

Faced by the increasing strength of General Montgomery's British 8th army and by the reinforced and battle-seasoned American forces of Gen. Dwight Eisenhower, Rommel and his cohort, Col. Gen. Von Arnim, had their work cut out for them.



The Ghetto In Warsaw
By Tasha Bialer

(WNU Feature—Through special arrangement with Collier's Weekly)

My husband, my son and I are the only persons in America to have escaped from the ghetto set up by Germany in Warsaw. The amazing set of circumstances by which we escaped cannot be told, because it would mean death to all who aided us.

Of those whom we left behind, I can say little. This is the third winter they will have passed through, and how many will survive I cannot say. There can hardly be many left now of the 600,000 that were once there.

I, who lived with them through dark years, who shared their bitter fate, humbly bear witness to their martyrdom. Anything I may say or write about it is in memory of those who died, a tribute to the courage and determination of those who are still living. I join with them in a prayer for a new world in which they will resume their place as free human beings.

Location of the Ghetto.

The ghetto, as set up by the Nazis after they took possession of Warsaw, included the oldest and most deteriorated sections of the city, a district that had been an eyesore for years and should have been torn down long ago. It comprised many blocks completely destroyed by bombing, without a habitable building left standing. With intentional foresight, not one park, playground or public garden was included behind the high ghetto walls. There was no access to the river banks. The modern Jewish hospital, the Liberal Jewish Synagogue and the Old People's Home were left outside.

The Germans were set on our destruction. With cold logic they concluded that overcrowding, inadequate housing, malnutrition and reduction to subhuman standards would save them the trouble and ammunition required to massacre half a million people outright.

Against this situation, the Jewish Council, a religious committee, took over the responsibility as best they could. The president was a Mr. Czerniakow, a fine man. I say "was" advisedly, because a few weeks ago we learned that he committed suicide when the Germans directed him to draw up a list of 100,000 people for deportation.

Business With Outside World.

All business with the outside world had to be handled through the Commissar for Jews of the German government. I never saw him. He was a remote personality, but his shadow fell deeply across our lives. A court building was the only place where our world met the outside world. Here Jew and Christian were allowed to see each other for the last time. Here men terminated old partnerships started by fathers or grandfathers. Here husbands and wives met to say good-by, to see each other no more. For the Nuremberg law has been applied in Poland, and marriages between Jews and non-Jews had to be dissolved.

We had no electricity, no radios, no telephones, no musical instruments, no street cars. The post office would handle nothing but postcards, and every card was examined by a German censor. Our official bread allowance was five pounds per month.

One morning we woke up to find a number of Jews lying dead in Kupiecka street. They had been caught outside the wall, shot down, and then the bodies thrown into the ghetto. We never knew whether they had passed or not. The Germans never bothered about little technicalities like that.

For our own sake and that of our families, we were always terrified at any harm coming to our jailers. Day after day we saw friends and relatives murdered in retaliation for deeds in which they had no share, no knowledge. On one occasion a Polish policeman had been killed while on duty. The Gestapo carried out an extensive search, in the course of which a building at 9 Nalweki street put up a stubborn resistance for several hours. When the defenders were finally overcome, 53 male inhabitants of that building were dragged out and shot.

Early in 1942, batches of deportees from Germany began to arrive, five or six hundred at a time. After being despoiled of whatever they had, they would be moved on. We were told they were to go to a "reservation" near Lublin. Actually, most of them left in charge of "Extermination Squads." According to the stories, these squads had several ways of disposing of their charges. One was to shut 50 or 60 of them up in a truck and then fill it with poison gas. Another was to leave them starving by the roadside. Or, simply machine-gun them.

Washington Digest
Wickard Is Made Target Of Farm Policy Critics



Attack on Agriculture Chief Seen as Continuation of Farm Bureau Assault on Farm Security Administration.

By BAUKHAGE
News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, Union Trust Building, Washington, D. C.

You will read in your favorite newspaper that congress is out to "get" Secretary of Agriculture Wickard. The reason being offered is: "There's going to be a food shortage and he's responsible." That isn't the half of it.

In the first place, the folks who have been leaning back with their feet on the Washington cracker-barrel and watching administrations, wars and panics come and go, aren't taking these fiery debates, these charges and counter-charges too seriously.

The fight in congress today on the surface is the farm bureau, the big farmer (who isn't so big in many cases) versus Wickard. One layer below the surface, you'll hear it called the fight of the extension services against the Farm Security Administration. Back in the cracker-barrel corner it's just the fight against the administration and what's left of the New Deal.

Criticism 'Political'

One of these old timers shifted his stogie, took down his feet and said to me: "This is just politics. The idea is that 1944 is coming up and if you are an honest 'out' you've got to do all you can to discredit the 'ins.' I think Wickard will weather the storm. The Farm bureau people have nothing against him except as a symbol of the administration. He's an old farm bureau man himself."

"But," I interjected, "what about the war effort, what about hiking up the farm prices and smashing the price ceilings? You can't give the farmers higher prices without having to boost wages."

My friend caressed his stogie and smiled. "Don't worry," he said, "nobody is going to do anything in the long run that will interfere with war plans. But in a political fight, everybody leans as far out of the tree as he can without falling. Everybody says the other fellow is playing politics—but everybody plays the game just the same."

What is this "extension service" versus Farm Security fight? Well, it goes back a long way.

In the old days, the extension service, the idea of the "county agents" was started by commercial organizations which wanted to improve farm prosperity so they could sell more city goods. Later, the system was financed by the states with the help of federal grants. But the states dominated. Then the American Farm Bureau federation was formed, officially in 1920.

The organization pushed certain ideas for attacking surpluses not very different from what the AAA developed later. As the farm problem grew worse, a farm conference was called in Washington in 1932. This group prepared a bill containing many features similar to those finally incorporated into the Agricultural Adjustment act.

Then came the first friction between the farm bureau and the administration. There was a good deal of politics in that, too. It was a struggle between the AAA representatives in the field and the state set-ups.

Farmers' Union Formed

Later, the Farmers Union came into the picture. It was started among the low income farmers in Texas. It was the left wing of Agriculture and to the other farm groups, it was "pink." It had the strong backing of Mrs. Roosevelt; its policies were reflected by the Farm Security Administration, a rival of the more conservative Farm Credit Administration which ministered to the financial ills of the bigger farmers. The friction has never ceased.

A blow-up came when Wickard started his food administration. As an old farm bureau man, he always leaned over backward in an effort not to be prejudiced against Farm Security. Also, as a cabinet member, he couldn't stray too far from White House precepts. So he named Parisius, a Farm Security man, to head up his food conservation machinery and immediately a nest of hornets was loose. There was no choice. It was a question of making a left turn against traffic. Parisius had to go.

Wickard was accused of turning

right by one group but that didn't save him from the wrath of those opposed to the administration. Nor did his incentive payment policy which would not help the Democrat cotton raisers in the South nor the Republican wheat raisers in the north since what we don't need to feed America today is more wheat or more cotton.

So the storm rages. Farm Security will probably be the burnt offering as anything with even a faintly pink complexion is a red flag to congress.

Gardens Nothing New; They Were Old Treat

You've heard the expression: "he ain't what he usta be and what's more, he never wuz."

In a number of ways, these United States of ours ain't what they used to be—but they WUZ!

Take these victory gardens. My goodness! It was long after we moved into town (population 20,000) that I had my real private gardening experience. Back on Spruce street, of course, there was a whole orchard and the garden was so big, it was ploughed. But big or little, the backyard could produce plenty for mother to "put up" (we never called it "canning"), everything from tomatoes and corn and those cucumbers—what memories the name conjures up—to those wonderful watermelon pickles.

I was talking with another old-timer, and he isn't so old either, about his little Kansas town. He said he couldn't remember anybody who didn't have a garden; or had milk delivered to the doorstep either.

When the onions and the radishes stuck their sprouts up, I used to watch them with an eagle eye hoping I would be able to deliver a luscious bunch of them before the corner grocer had his somewhat wilted product to display. Of course, I never could beat him by much and by the time the fat tomatoes were asking for a piece of lath to keep their chins out of the dirt, all the neighbors had them too. But that didn't matter. Came the day when the kitchen was redolent with entrancing odors and the womenfolk's aprons were stained red as a victorious banner, and when evening fell, the mason jars were cooling in the pantry before they were stored in the cool cellar.

In those days, about the only time a can opener was used was when somebody broached a Sunday evening can of sardines as a special treat to go along with the fudge (made in a chafing dish if you were a little doggy) and flavored with songs around the piano to mandolin obligato.

And what about the dry throats? No ice cubes. No cocktail shakers. Perhaps a bottle of raspberry shrub from the top shelf from the preserves closet—a rich purple liquid which had been squeezed through a cheese cloth bag with strong and loving hands, the fat berries inside plucked from those sprawling bushes along the back fence.

What good things came out of the backyard garden by way of the fruit jars and the jelly glasses! Can you forget the quinces, smooth and shiny and hard that hung on the gnarled tree, harsh fruit that mysteriously turned into a delightful pink delicacy, which spread over a crisp cracker like a benediction.

Drill Congressmen
On Tuesday, March 2, 1943, there appeared for the first time in the history of America, the following item in the Congressional Record, the journal of day to day happenings of congress:

RECESS
THE SPEAKER. Pursuant to the inherent power lodged in the Presiding Officer in case of emergency, the Chair declares this House in recess subject to the call of the Chair for the purpose of participating in a practice air-raid drill. The alarm has sounded. Members will leave the Chamber as rapidly as possible, and the galleries will be cleared.

Accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 10 minutes p. m.) the House stood in recess, subject to the call of the Speaker.

AFTER RECESS
At 3 o'clock and 4 minutes p. m., the House was called to order by the Speaker.

The German people, who are getting about an ounce of fats a day on their present ration cards, began to get less butter and more margarine during the present ration period which began March 8, according to a D.N.B. dispatch transmitted from Berlin.

Who's News This Week

By Delos Wheeler Lovelace

Consolidated Features.—WNU Release.

NEW YORK.—About 15 years ago a British officer was killed in Egypt and Sir Archibald Clark Kerr got mighty tough with Egyptian officialdom. Too tough! Salving hurt feelings, London had to pretend to take Sir Archibald down a peg. He was withdrawn from the main current of British diplomacy and set to drift in South American backwaters. The spanked boy came back after a time unabashed and with a Chilean wife, Maria Teresa Diaz Salas. It was a late marriage. Sir Archibald is 60 years old now. But along with his admitted toughness it has helped keep him out in front ever since.

Pulling these days on the increasingly tangled problem of Russo-British relations, Sir Archibald Clark Kerr has one great asset. He is more friendly with Stalin than any British ambassador before him. Kremlin Joe sends him good Russian tobacco where previous plenipotentiaries got semi-ultimatums to put in their pipes and smoke.

The Ambassador was educated privately, but his sheltered start doesn't seem to have handicapped him. He got into the diplomatic service 35 years ago and has represented Britain in Sweden, Irak, Egypt, Morocco and, as noted, in South America, taking time out for a stretch with the Scots Guards back in 1918. Before he went to Russia he had the China assignment, where he said a good word for this country off and on because he is a notable friend of the United States.

WHEN men like Dr. Huger L. Dryden talk of a near future in which any man may fly through the air with the greatest of ease and only a rocking chair risk, they turn the fancies of "Looking Backward" into facts, just about. The doctor, speaking from the eminence of the presidency of the Institute of Aeronautical Sciences, argues that even now the safest way to make a long journey is by air.

That All May Fly With Ease, Safety, Dr. Dryden Labors

He speaks with nearly youthful enthusiasm. He is only 43, a smooth-faced thinker whose forehead tapers, whose chin comes to a point; a man his friends can call a pleasant-looking egg and mean it two ways.

Pocomoke City, off the salty Chesapeake, would get into print seldom if he hadn't been born there, and he adds luster even to Johns Hopkins university which gave him a Ph. D. He is a Marylander who knew early what he wanted. Before he finished his schooling he had hired out to the Federal Bureau of Standards and he has been with it ever since. He can unravel the snarls of aerodynamics and hydrodynamics into simple speed and performance almost before Boeing can set up a production line.

Whenever he hasn't anything better to do he builds another wind tunnel, because he always has a few new notions to try out. Wind tunnels, he says, save life, time and cash for any man trying to build the foolproof airplane of the future. It was wind tunnel experiments which earned him the Reed award for research in aeronautics three years back.

DR. OTTO GEORG THIERACK doesn't exactly say with the great Louis of France that he is the law, but he stands all primed to ding up any needed statute that isn't already on the Reich's books. At this time he warns, in Cologne, that justice must knuckle down before the policy of the state.

His status he had declared earlier when he said, "Every Reich judge may call on me when he feels compelled to render a decision not compatible with real life. I shall then provide him with the law he needs." Write one on the spot, if necessary.

For six months now Thierack has been Nazi minister for justice. He has the power of life and death and the concentration camp. No one may appeal his decisions. Only Hitler may revoke them.

Dresden, in placid Saxony, is his birthplace. He must have distilled a queer elixir from the town's china and chocolates, cigarettes and postcards, to become the man he is.

Some 20 years ago he was the minister of justice just for the Duchy of Saxony. But that was before he caught onto the Hitler bandwagon. Some time later, and this was in the Nazi era, he was picked to be vice-minister of the supreme court at Leipzig. Then he began to train directly for his present post. It was not long before he was appointed president of the People's court. This court tried cases involving offenses committed against the state. And there was no appeal from its verdicts, either. The sessions were always held in utmost secrecy.

HIGHLIGHTS . . . in the week's news

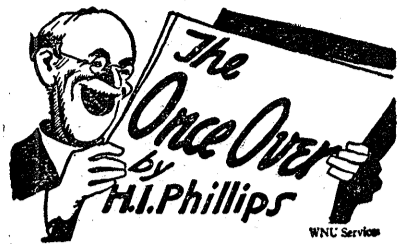
CANBERRA: Diplomatic relations between Australia and Russia were brought closer together when Lord Gowrie, governor general of the commonwealth, received the credentials of the new Soviet minister, M. Vlasov. Lord Gowrie told the new envoy that "both our peoples are encouraged by the knowledge they are fighting for the preservation of their own way of life."

ANKARA: The elevation of Col. Gen. Rudolph Haarde to the post of commander in chief of German forces in Greece, Thrace and the Aegean area was reported here. He succeeds General Stuntz who was reported to have died in a railway accident in Bulgaria in which sabotage was suspected. Haarde was described as a close friend of prominent Bulgarian military leaders.

BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage

Japanese officials have decided to establish six more training centers to meet present demands for 80,000 brides for Jap colonists in occupied Manchuria. As recorded by the foreign broadcast intelligence service of the United States, the Tokyo radio said current plans call for 250,000 "colonists" and that "about 80,000 brides to go to the continent are desired."

The treasury's cache of gold now amounts to \$22,743,000,000.



RESTAURANT SCENE—1943
 ("Restaurant food quotas will be cut 50 per cent in the new rationing regulations.")—News item.)
 Customer—What's good today?
 Waiter—Do you mean things we've got or haven't got?

Customer—Have you any cold cuts?
 Waiter—Everything we've got is cut, hot or cold.



Customer—Is there a specialty of the house tonight?
 Waiter—Yes, sir. It's our All Out Blueplate.
 Customer—Just what is an All Out Blueplate?
 Waiter—We're all out of most everything on it.

Customer—Suppose you come back in a few minutes. I'd like to go over the menu carefully.

Waiter—What's the use?
 Customer—There's quite a long list of things here.
 Waiter—Yes, but we don't serve them.

Customer—What's the idea of putting them on the menu?
 Waiter—Morale, I suppose.

Customer—Some of these things are marked with stars. What does one star beside a dish mean?

Waiter—It means we ran out of that yesterday.

Customer—What does two stars mean?
 Waiter—Two stars mean that the OPA banned that dish this noon.

Customer—What's the chances of getting these things with no stars beside 'em?
 Waiter—Fifty-fifty.

Customer—I see you have a choice of soups.

Waiter—No choice; just a risk. We may have it and we may not.

Customer—Is the tomato soup canned?

Waiter (amazed)—I should say not. If you want canned soup it's 15 cents EXTRA.

Customer—How is the fish today?
 Waiter—Fish is the only product we see enough of to know much about. It looks good.

Customer—I think I'd like some sardines.

Waiter—Don't be silly. Where do you think you are, at the RITZ!!!

Customer—Maybe I'll just have some vegetables.

Waiter—Maybe. The vegetable situation changes from minute to minute.

Customer—Is your spinach canned?
 Waiter—Oh, no. We can't afford canned vegetables. I'm afraid you'll have to be satisfied with FRESH ones!

Customer—Oh well, I'll leave it all to you. Bring whatever you can spare.

Waiter—Now you're talking sense. Customer—And will you bring some catsup or chile sauce?
 Waiter—OH, YOU MEAN YOU WANT THE \$3 DINNER!

CHRONOLOGY OF FAMOUS HISTORICAL NUMBERS

- 1917—Fourteen points.
- 1919—Ten-mile limit.
- 1922—28,000 acres and Teapot Dome.
- 1925—Four-wheel brakes.
- 1927—Twelve stock market tips with every lunch.
- 1928—Two cars in every garage.
- 1929—Five million share days.
- 1931—300 bankruptcies a week.
- 1933—One hundred blue eagles per block.
- 1934—Forty billion debt limit.
- 1935—Nine Old Men.
- 1936—Six-lane highway projects.
- 1937—One new reform per minute.
- 1939—Ten ultimatums per day.
- 1940—Twelve Year Term.
- 1941—Four Freedoms.
- 1942—Twenty-five thousand salary limit.
- 1943—48 Points to a ration book.

HEADACHE
 Twinkle, twinkle, little chart
 What a baffling thing thou art,
 Listing points and groceries
 Following the recent freeze!
 Showing what a girl can do
 With her coupons very new
 If at adding she's not stuck...
 And she has a lot of luck!

Churchill had one complaint against his doctors during his recent illness, R. Roelofs Jr. hears. They wouldn't let him smoke in the oxygen tent.

Uncle Phil Says:

Not So When We're Older
 When we are young we learn a great deal every time that we are foolish.

Truth is at the bottom of a well—but it isn't necessarily an ink-well.

Women used to be on the alert to put men in their places. Today they are putting themselves in men's places.

Around the First
 A pile of letters in your mail box promises something interesting, but a good many can be disappointing.

Some men are not so anxious to be right as they are to have others think they are.

The things you hear are never so interesting as the things you overhear.

Ukrainians Are Russians. With Their Own Republic

The Ukrainians are Russians, and they have a republic of their own which is a constituent member of the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics. By origin, however, they differ from the "Great Russians," and they have their own language. Their land is one of the most fertile in the world; hence the German desire to conquer it.

Ukrainians were often in conflict with the Czars of Russia, but the disappearance of their native aristocracy has demolished most of their nationalism.

PENETRO

Many users say "first use is a revelation." Has a base of old fashioned mutton suet, Grandma's favorite. Generous jar 25¢, double supply 35¢. Demand stainless Penetro.

COLDS, COUGHING, SNIFLES, MUSCLE-ACHES

Man a Thinker
 Man is a thinking being, whether he will or no; all he can do is to turn his thoughts the best way.
 —Sir W. Temple.

Aid to SKIN Improvement

Soothing Resinol allays irritation of externally caused pimples, thus hastening healing. Try it today!

RESINOL OINTMENT AND SOAP

Acid Indigestion

Relieved in 5 minutes or double money back
 When excess stomach acid causes painful, suffocating gas, sour stomach and heartburn, doctors usually prescribe the fastest-acting medicine known for symptomatic relief—medicines like those in Bell-ans Tablets. No laxative. Bell-ans brings comfort in a fifty or double your money back on return of bottle to us. 50c at all druggists.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

Indians of the Amazon River region made the first rubber over-shoes, which were imported into the U. S. in 1800.

Mistakes of many kinds can cut into the rubber conservation program, as is indicated by the fact that normally 180,000 pounds of rubber was used annually in the manufacture of pencil mark erasers.

Before vulcanization was discovered in 1839 rubber goods hardened like rock in winter and melted in summer. Early rubber goods manufacturers suffered severe financial losses because of the unreliability of their products. That was many years ago.

A check of the tires on 500 vehicles recently disclosed that 80% were under-inflated, even to the extent of from 10 to 15 pounds. This is a heavy waste of rubber because it has been found that 30 per cent under-inflation permits the return of only 74 per cent of the mileage built into a tire.

Jerry Shaw

In war or peace

B.F. Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



It's Indispensable
 MOST useful as well as smart is this well-styled button-front dress which busy women everywhere are growing fonder of all the time. It has an executive look about it—from tailored collar to set-in belt to ample comfortable skirt.

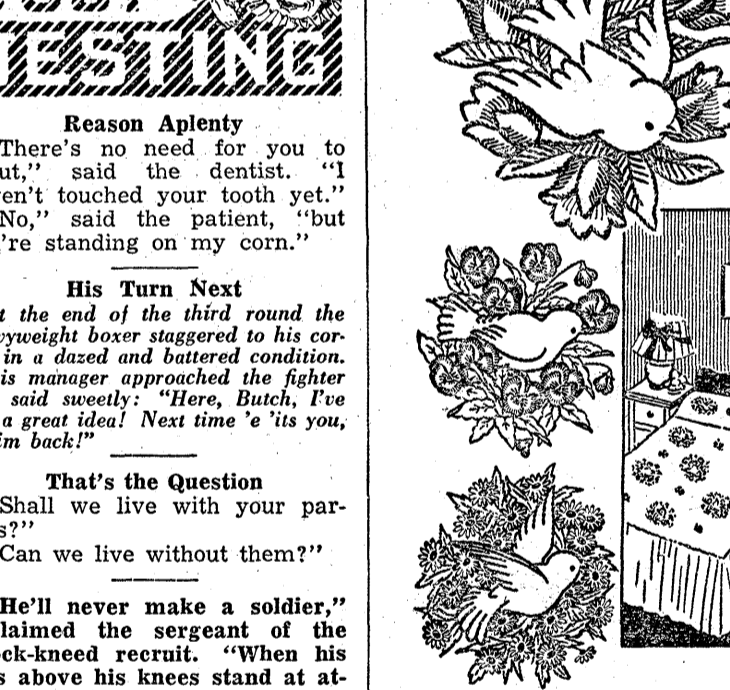
Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1753-B is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36, with 3/4 sleeve, requires 4 yards 39-inch material. Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
 530 South Wells St., Chicago, Room 1958
 Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
 Pattern No. Size.....
 Name,
 Address

Young Heiress
 THERE will be plenty of compliments both for you and that little 2-to-6-year old when she appears in this costume. Everything about it is darling—fascinating bonnet, pert bolero and bewitching frock. She will look like an heiress and feel like a princess in it!

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1753-B is designed for sizes 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. Size 3 requires for hat, dress and bolero 2 3/4 yards 35-inch material; 4 yards ric-rac trimming.

Colorful Bird Embroidery



has a different flower background—a chance for color!

Pattern 7487 contains a transfer pattern of eight 5 1/2 by 5 1/2 inch motifs and eight smaller motifs; stitches; materials needed. Send your order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.
 82 Eighth Ave., New York
 Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to cover cost of mailing) for Pattern No.....
 Name,
 Address

Wives in Camps

In British units of native troops along the Gold Coast of West Africa, the soldiers are permitted to have their wives with them in the barracks, privates being allowed one, sergeants two and sergeant majors four, says Collier's. When the men are transferred to another camp, the transportation costs for the ladies are also borne by the British government.

Temperamental Foxes

Silver foxes are extremely delicate and temperamental animals, says Collier's. On Canadian farms where they are bred for their fur, their diets are worked out to the point where, for example, a 20-pound fox is fed exactly 533 calories a day. Visitors are usually excluded because the animals are so easily disturbed that even the sight of a strange face may irritate them sufficiently to affect their skin.

AROUND THE HOUSE

The tiny screws in eye glasses may be tightened with a cuticle knife.

A fish bone may sometimes be removed from the throat by sucking a lemon.

Olive oil and black ink, equal parts, will restore suede shoes and slippers and remove rustiness.

Four strained honey over cut grapefruit and fill in the spot where the core was removed, then broil until lightly browned. Delicious for breakfast, luncheon or as a dinner dessert.

Stippling a floor isn't hard to do if you are your own decorator. Use a sponge with a flat surface and when your ground color is dry, take a piece of board and paint on it the stippling color. Then, press the sponge on the stippling color and then on floor. In this way you transfer the pattern of the sponge from the board to the floor.

Gold-trimmed china needs special care if the beauty of the gold is to be preserved. Wash the plates in water less hot than for ordinary dishes and always use a mild soap. Do not rub at gold trim more than is absolutely necessary. Rinse well and drain on rubber-covered rack or on towels. This will prevent chipping of gold-trimmed edges.

When boiling eggs, wet the shells thoroughly in cold water before dropping in boiling water and they will not crack.

Don't keep honey in the refrigerator. It keeps better in the pantry or cupboard.

Sources of Milk

Human beings, in one part of the world or another, consume the milk of 11 different sorts of animals—cows, buffaloes, goats, sheep, horses, asses, camels, reindeer, yaks, zebras and llamas. Of these, the reindeer supply the richest milk.

How To Relieve Bronchitis

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

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Constant Effort
 Every good you desire must be bought by daily effort.

MUSCULAR RHEUMATIC PAIN

Soreness and Stiffness
 You need to rub on a powerfully soothing "COUNTER-IRITANT" like Musterole to quickly relieve neuritis, rheumatic aches and pains. Better than an old-fashioned mustard plaster to help break up painful local congestion!

MUSTEROLE

10¢ Buys you the MILLION DOLLAR SHAVE

SHELBY SHAVE
 2 BLADES 2¢
 4 for 10¢
 Manufactured and guaranteed by FEDERAL RAZOR BLADE CO., NEW YORK

CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder

EVERYWHERE... On the farm, in the suburbs and in the cities nutrition-conscious housewives are placing new dependence on Clabber Girl, the baking powder that has been a baking day favorite in millions of homes for years and years.

HULMAN & CO. - TERRE HAUTE, IND., Founded 1848

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

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

(Payable in Advance Only)
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Six Months 1.25
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ADVERTISING RATE

Readers in Local Happenings column:
Three lines or less 30c
Over three lines, per line 10c
Display Rates on Request



NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION
1943 Active Member

Want ADS OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS HERE

PERSONAL

NOTICE — I will not be responsible for debts contracted by anyone other than myself. EDDIE BISHAW. 13x1

To whom it may concern: I would appreciate if all careless talk about me was made to me personally instead of to the four winds. "If I please you, tell others, if not, tell me." WILLIAM CORNELL 13x1

WANTED

WANTED — Poplar and Basswood Excelsior Bolts. Highest prices ever paid. Inquire. F. O. BARDEN & SONS, Boyne City, Mich 11-t.f.

WANTED — Highest Price Paid for Scrap Iron and Metal. — FYAN'S AUTO PARTS, R. 1, East Jordan. (½ mile East of Chestonia) 14t

WANTED — Wood Stave Silo, app. 10 x 20 feet, in repairable condition. RAYNOR OLSTROM, R. 2, East Jordan. Phone Boyne City 188-F11. 13x3

WANTED — Men to Cut over 100 cords of Wood. Good timber, nice place to work, easy to get at, 4 ½ miles from town. Reasonable price paid per cord. FRANK REBEC, Phone 212-F13, R. 1, East Jordan. 13x2

FOR SALE — MISCELLANEOUS

HAY FOR SALE — Baled, second cutting, mixed. At Albert Trojanek farm. See DAN TROJANEK, R. 1, East Jordan. 13x3

FOR SALE — Good Young Farm horses and Matched teams. We trade. M. B. HOOKER & SON, Charlevoix, Mich. 11x3

FOR SALE — 1937 Chevrolet Truck good condition. Stake Rack. Dual Wheels. Tires good DENZIL WILSON, R. 3, East Jordan. 11x6

FOR SALE — One-year-old Sow with ten 2-week-old Pigs at her side. — GERALD HAWLEY, 7 miles north of E. Jordan. 13x1

HEINZ PICKLING CUCUMBER contracts available from the East Jordan Co-ops. or JOHN KNUDSEN, R. 1. Prices highest in years. 13-4

FOR SALE — Three-year-old Colt, partly broken, wt. approximately 1400 lbs. — RALPH RANNEY, R. 3, one mile south, two miles west of East Jordan. 13x1

FOR SALE — Free Range northern Bred day old and started chicks each week end. Custom Hatching. Turkeys a specialty. — CHERRYVALE HATCHERY, Phone 166-F2, East Jordan, Mich. 11 t.f.

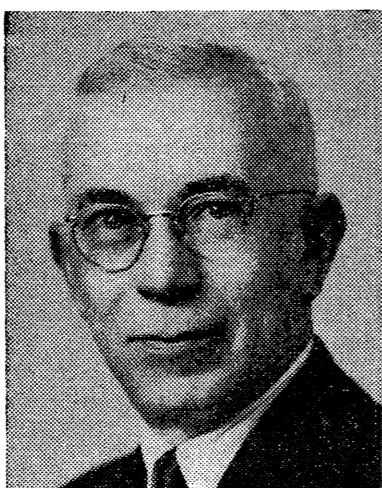
FOR SALE — The old "Joe Kenny" farm. 40 acres one mile north of town. Electric lights in house and barn. Reasonable. Terms. Call CARLTON BOWEN 166F2 East Jordan, Michigan. 12x3

FOR RENT — Two story, brick store building situated in the heart of Boyne City. Suitable for store, recreation hall, bowling alley, warehouse or light industry. Rental very reasonable. Inquire RUEGSEGGER INSURANCE AGENCY, Boyne City. 13-1

CHECK YOUR SHOES! as well as tires. Save 17 Coupon, Bring worn shoes to us where they will be neatly and quickly repaired at a reasonable price by an experienced repairman. — PETER PAWNE-SHING, Jr., in Strehl's Garage Bldg., East Jordan. 13t

AUCTION SALE Saturday, April 3, 1:00 o'clock. 220 Antrim St., Charlevoix. Complete Household Furnishings for two homes. Bedroom Suites, Living and Dining Room Furniture, Kitchen sets, Stoves, Washing Machine, Bedding, Dishes, large list of exceptionally clean household items. Terms: Cash. — H. O. ADAIR, proprietor. John TerAvest, Auctioneer. 13x2

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES AT THE SPRING ELECTION



CHARLES M. ZIEGLER



DR. EUGENE B. ELLIOTT

Two of the leading candidates at the April 5th election carry the hopes of the Republican Party to continue the sweeping state-wide gains registered last November. Charles M. Ziegler, left, is the candidate for State Highway Commissioner. He graduated in civil engineering from the University of Michigan, and served in the state highway department for 13 years, advancing from assistant division engi-

neer to deputy state highway commissioner. Dr. Eugene B. Elliott, right, is a candidate for re-election as Superintendent of Public Instruction. A graduate of the University of Michigan with the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, Dr. Elliott was first appointed in 1935 to fill a vacancy in the office he now occupies, and was subsequently thrice-elected to the post.



"You must grow your own." Who said it? Was it President Roosevelt, Secretary Wallace or Congressman Whoozit?

Guess again. The words appeared this spring in a newspaper advertisement authorized and paid for by the British government through its Ministry of Agriculture. The message was addressed to the women of England, and the copy reasoned that mothers, assisted by older children, must grow the vegetables that are vital to "your children's health — especially in winter."

Otherwise, the British message added, "if you don't, they (the children) may go short." Plain, simple language; right to the point; no beating around the bush. In other words, if your kids go hungry next winter for lack of health important vitamin vegetables, don't blame the Prime Minister, or the House of Commons, or the farmer. Just blame yourself!

Victory Garden Week is being observed in Michigan this week.

Michigan is no island; we are not 20 miles from enemy guns; Nazi bombing planes do not fly over Detroit or Sault Ste. Marie or Kalamazoo.

But like the English are being told plainly by the government "you must grow your own", Michigan citizens are becoming increasingly aware of the fact that our home front is being endangered just as much by a threatened food shortage as by espionage or sabotage or absenteeism.

Recognition of the food shortage prompted Governor Harry F. Kelly to divert his energies during the final weeks of the 1943 legislative session at Lansing to the multiple problem of food on the farm and food in the cities. Accompanied by six agricultural experts, Kelly traveled to Des Moines to confer with seven other governors. Result: Echoes of the governors' conference reached Washington. The United States Senate (with both Michigan senators voting in the affirmative) approved deferment for experienced farm labor.

At the Des Moines conference were the following advisors to the governor:

Charles Figy, commissioner of agriculture; C. L. Brody, director, Michigan Farm Bureau; Win G. Armstrong, master, State Grange; Senator Elmer R. Porter, chairman of the senate agriculture committee; Rep. Floyd E. Town, chairman, house agriculture committee; and C. V. Ballard, Michigan State college leader of county agricultural agents.

As any of the above men will tell you, Michigan made a leading contribution to the governors' conference. For many days in advance the experts had pooled their ideas while in a huddle with Governor Kelly. The Michigan delegation arrived at the corn-belt capital with a definite plan of action.

It is no secret that Governor Kelly at first had some misgivings about the Des Moines trip. Originally he did not intend to go. But as the fact-finders brought reports to his desk of the critical food problem everywhere, Kelly changed his mind. And when the conferees from eight states assembly in Des Moines and began to cry on each other's shoulders, announcing a crisis which had been heralded in every newspaper for weeks, Kelly proposed a resolution which determined ultimately the success of the day's meeting.

In brief, he suggested that the experts pool their ideas through one representative for each state and that the governors draft the set of final recommendations.

Here is their program:

1. Agriculture should be recognized by the government as an essential war industry.
2. Selective Service should grant deferment to "all experienced labor essential to farm production."
3. The War Production Board should release at once all present stocks of farm machinery in the hands of dealers or distributors. Manufacturers should be given permission to complete machinery from existing stocks of supplies on hand.
4. Abolish the present allocation red-tape whereby much machinery is sent to areas where it is not adapted for use and whereby endless delays handicap farmers who apply for repair parts.

Herbert Hoover sounded the keynote at Des Moines when he declared that the "agricultural situation is in crisis" and that "unless we have more manpower and more machinery, the food production cannot be maintained."

From what the Michigan delegation had found, Hoover's conclusion was pretty much that of the average Michigan food producer.

Here you have the true makings of a corn belt revolt.

The big cities, too, are not only worried about food. They are alarmed.

A potato shortage and black-market share attention of New-York City newspapers. Out at Sacramento California's Governor Earl Warren announces that plans were afoot for a meeting soon of the governors of eleven Western states to "discuss Western food and manpower shortages" and agree on getting facts directly before President Roosevelt who always insists when he votes at Hyde Park that he is a farmer by occupation.

Even if Congress acts to defer "experienced" farm labor, Michigan experts are doubtful that the 1943 crops (should the weather again be favorable) can be harvested without resort to civilian assistance. Here are some proposed aids:

Planting of thousands of Victory Gardens. As the British would say, "you must grow your own."

Home canning on a scale greater than anything Michigan housewives have ever attempted.

Civilian farm crops consisting of men, women and high school students for emergency harvest service.

Furloughs for men in military training camps who have had experience on the farm.

Governor Kelly isn't the first Michigan governor from Detroit to make history on the food front.

Hazen Pingree, governor in the late nineties, was dubbed "Potato Pingree" while mayor of Detroit because he crusaded for potato gardens.

Folks made fun of Pingree. But they won't poke fun at Kelly if he fights the Washington bureaucrats doggedly for positive relief. Even a nickname of "Kicking Kelly" wouldn't raise a ripple. No, siree!

HOW TO GROW A VICTORY GARDEN

You can fill up your plate—and your pantry shelves—from almost any spare plot of ground where you can raise vegetables this year. Read How in the American Weekly with this Sunday's (March 28) issue of the Detroit Sunday Times, "Michigan's Most Interesting Newspaper."

DO YOU SUFFER from Arthritis, Rheumatism, Sinus, Colds, Poor Circulation, High or Low Blood Pressure, Nervousness or other ailments?

YOU CAN GET RELIEF—Mineral Fume System will get results. Removes poisons from the system and permits the assimilation of necessary minerals bringing about a balanced mineral condition in your body. We are equipped to care for house patients. Write for free illustrated book and descriptive literature.

HINSON'S INSTITUTE
Dr. W. Cullen Squier, Medical Director, 208 N. 10th St., Richmond, Ind.

PENINSULA...

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Everyone has taken on the Indian hue so it must be spring even if the snow banks are 10 feet deep.

The first day of spring, Sunday, Mar. 21, and the full moon. Will some one explain why it is not Easter?

Geo. Staley of Stoney Ridge farm was Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Crowell at Dave Staley Hill, east side.

Richard Hayden of Orchard Hill visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Hayden and four brothers at the Bob White farm, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kamradt and three children of Traverse City came by car as far as Willow Brook farm and by team to Ridgeway Farms, Sunday, to spend the night with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Russell.

The cream truck made the main road Friday, but Ted Westerman, Geo. Staley, A. Reich, Charles Arnett, F. D. Russell, Orvel Bennett, F. K. Hayden, E. Hayden and Ray Loomis had to hold their cream over. Here's hoping we get let out by Friday this week.

Mrs. Herb Gould's mother, Mrs. Ella Jones, who was staying with a son in Chicago, was almost instantly killed at that place. The remains were brought to Boyne City where she had lived for many years. The funeral was from the Stackus Funeral Home, Mar. 14. Interment was in Maple Lawn Cemetery. Mrs. Jones was 83 years old, in excellent health and very spry. Her son, who was with her, was also knocked down.

Charles Healey of Willow Brook farm, and Mrs. Harriett Frank of Far View farm, pooled their resources Saturday and were married, the time and place could not be ascertained. They are at home at Far View farm. A few friends of the braver bunch called on them Sunday evening and were royally treated to jello and cake and cigars and candy. The almost impossible roads prevented more from joining the well wishers. The whole community join in wishing them well.

Mr. and Mrs. Rolland Beyer and three sons of Detroit came up Thursday evening to join in a family gathering for Carl Beyer who is home on his first furlough and was snowed in at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Beyer in Chaddock Dist. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Beyer and stayed at home but got to school Friday. Thursday our mail carrier, Walter Davis, started out with the mail and a box of baby chicks for the Russell's at Ridgeway Farms but little son Pat were also there and Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Hayden (Emma Beythem Saturday after walking nearly a mile to get to their car, then driving to the Claude Shepard farm and hiking a mile on the crust, getting there for dinner. None of the rest of the family got there. Carl Beyer's leave of absence required he should start back Sunday afternoon.

The snow plow got through from East Jordan Sunday as far as the Beyer farm so Rolland Beyer and family got out to return to his work.

Of all the weather the past week took first prize. The school bus got through Monday. The snowed-in pupils walked to Tough Corners Tuesday and waited a long time and no bus showed up. Wednesday they got the bus but were brought back after an hour's session. Thursday they got stalled at the Pine Lake Golf Course, took the chicks in his arms, started to walk to deliver them but stopped at the first place which is occupied, i. e., Pleasant View and was

very nearly frozen facing the terrible south wind; he got warm through. He brought all the mail there was in the Post Office for this section and returned to his car and got back to East Jordan. This section is almost deserted as there are so many people moved away. The school pupils got the mail from the Post Office Friday but the storm completely filled the roads clear to the top of the snow plow banks, which in the worst places is 11 feet deep, and after the soft weather Friday is solid ice. It is thought no plow will be able to break through until there is a general thaw.

JORDAN...

(Edited by Mrs. Tom Kiser)

March the 14th being the 7th birthday of Iris Hosler, who is staying at her grandmother's, Mrs. Myrtle Touchstone, called for a dinner with ice cream served afterward to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Durant, Ellen Brokorney, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hosler, Sr., of Central Lake and Mr. Eddie Hosler Jr. (Iris' father). Eddie Jr is spending a few weeks with his folks before returning to the Merchant Marines.

Goldie Justice, who has been working for her sister, Mrs. Delbert Miller, spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. Rose Justice, last week. She returned to Mrs. Millers, Thursday evening.

Claude Sweet and sons Fred Jr., and Melvin called to see his father Mr. Fred Sweet last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Durant and Ella Brokorney called at the Chet Morris home one day last week.

George Etcher spent a few days last week at his daughters', Mrs. Ray Williams in Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Kiser called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kiser Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Durant called on Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hosler near Central Lake one evening of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Colley of Boyne City and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Omland spent Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Kiser.

MILES DISTRICT..

(Edited by Mrs. Thomas Jensen)

Mrs. Lawrence Addis and tiny daughter, Helen Marie, returned home Thursday from the Charlevoix hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jensen had a birthday dinner Friday evening in honor of their daughter Mrs. Tom Nielsen of Ironton. Mr. and Mrs. Pete Bennett and son Donald were the only other guests.

Peter Nason was taken to the Charlevoix hospital, Monday.

Edward and Robert Nachazel and Karl Knudsen attended the basketball tournament at Petoskey, Saturday.

Lance Kemp and Miss Anita Hofert of Plymouth, Mich., Tyson Kemp of East Jordan, and Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Johnstone and son Bob and children of Ellsworth were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kemp.

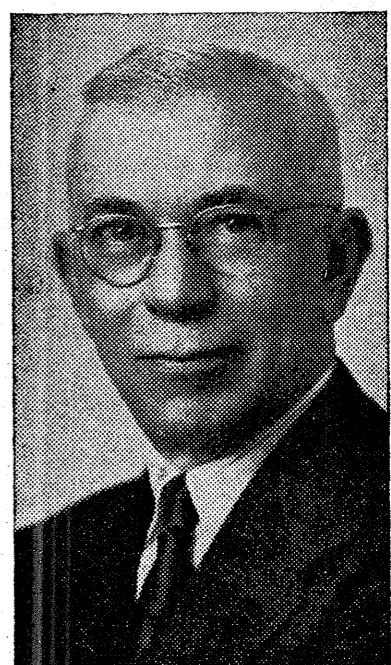
John Knudsen lost a valuable cow last week.

Everett Combest, Miss Yvonne A. McWatters, and Mr. and Mrs. Herman Clark of East Jordan visited Mrs. Minnie Cooper, Sunday.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Jones from our community. Mrs. Johns father, John Bancroft, passed away Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chester Huber and son Kent and brother Richard of Auburn spent Sunday with their bro-

FROM A to Z ZIEGLER KNOWS GOOD ROADS



CHARLES M. ZIEGLER

IF YOU WANT

Administration of Michigan State Highways on an efficient, economical, non-political basis for all the people, then you want

Ziegler, Republican nominee for State Highway Commissioner, 15 years in the department under two commissioners.

Republican Primary Ballot Monday, April 5

ZIEGLER KNOWS GOOD ROADS

ELECT

CHARLES M.

ZIEGLER

State Highway Commissioner (Political Advt.)

ther and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Huber.

Mr. Warren Franks who is working in Detroit, spent the week end with his family.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

Prices Are Not Always What You Pay!

Take PRINTING, for example—

the whittled prices you pay for cheap work, don't represent the cost to you.

They represent the amount you have spent. The added cost is charged to dissatisfaction, lack of effectiveness and your own realization that hunting for printing bargains is expensive in the last analysis.

Our Prices May Not Always Be the Lowest

BUT

Our Work Is Always The BEST

Charlevoix County Herald

Phone 32 East Jordan, Mich.

Local Events

G. A. Lisk and Paul Lisk were Grand Rapids visitors last Friday.

Eddie Bishaw spent the week end from his work in Muskegon with his mother.

Frank Nachazel spent the week end from his work in Muskegon in East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Malpass left for Detroit on a business trip Wednesday.

A son, Dennis Lee, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kophau Sunday March 21.

Mrs. Sena Farrell is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Ford in New York City.

Betty Hickox left Thursday to visit friends and relatives in Grand Rapids and Detroit.

Mrs. W. E. Malpass II and children are guests of the former's parents at Grosse Point.

Miss Betty Ward of Grand Rapids was week end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Ward.

Mrs. Louis Young returned Monday after spending a few days with friends and relatives in Flint.

Mrs. Thomas Thacker and infant son, Brian Taft, returned home Sunday from Charlevoix hospital.

The Mary Martha Group will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Jess Robinson Friday evening March 26.

Small and large shoes, ladies and childrens for dainty feet, about 1/2 price, now at Malpass Style Shop. ad.

Betty Strehl came from Grand Rapids to spend the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Strehl.

Mrs. G. W. Kitsman came from Wyandotte for a few days the first of the week to take care of her household goods.

James Lilak Jr., returned to his work in Muskegon Monday after spending the week end with family in East Jordan.

About twenty firemen and their wives enjoyed a pot luck supper and social evening at the fireman's hall Monday evening.

A daughter, Mary Elizabeth, was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Porter at Lockwood Hospital Petoskey Tuesday March 23.

House for rent with double lot for garden, cars, trucks, boats and everything else for sale on easy payments or trade. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Brudy of Petoskey were guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Gidley, also of her brother Hugh and family.

Mrs. Pete Hipp and daughter, Kathleen, spent the week end with the formers brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Ostrom at Charlevoix.

The Ladies' Get-Together Club of North Echo will meet with Mrs. Bert Bennett, April first, instead of with Mrs. Vernon Vance as planned.

Mr. Starmer of Pott's Laundry Petoskey, will call each Tuesday for laundry. Anyone wishing to get in touch with him may notify Mrs. C. H. Pray phone 223. adv.

Mrs. Ora Johnson of Central Lake, who has been at the home of her sister, Mrs. E. Lanway for sometime, was taken by ambulance to Lockwood Hospital Petoskey for treatment last Friday.

Chief Yoeman and Mrs. R. W. Dye and children Bobbie and Sueann have returned to the Dahlgren Naval Base at Dahlgren, Va., after visiting Mrs. Dye's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Healey.

Bob Strehl who has employment in Detroit spent the past week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Strehl returning to Detroit Wednesday where he will enter U. S. Service in the Marines.

Mrs. W. H. Malpass entertained last Thursday afternoon honoring the birthday of Mrs. Richard Malpass.

Mrs. Walter Williams of Detroit is spending some time at the home of her brother, Henry Dixon and family and helping to care for her mother who is in failing health.

Announcement has been received of the birth of a daughter, Susan Lee, to Pvt. and Mrs. Gilbert Harrington of Flint, Thursday March 11. Pvt. Harrington who is stationed at Buckley Field, Colorado is the son of Mrs. Roy Ruddock and grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cummins of East Jordan.

Notice To Fish Shanty Owners

Once again I am notifying owners of fish shanties that they must not place the shanties on private property without first securing the permission of the property owner.

Shanties allowed to drift in Lake Charlevoix will be hauled ashore, and, if not claimed immediately will be hauled to the City dump.

Your co-operation in this matter will be duly appreciated.
HARRY SIMMONS
Chief of Police
adv. 13-2

Mrs. T. E. Malpass was a Detroit visitor over the week end.

Mrs. Theo Scott spent the week end with her husband who is employed in Jackson.

Ralph Sloop has gone to Conneaut, Ohio where he will sail on the boat this summer.

Marty Clark R. N., of Little Traverse Hospital Petoskey visited East Jordan friends Monday.

Mrs. Nettie Huggard of Charlevoix, was week end guest of her niece, Mrs. Joe Clark and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kaake will visit at Traverse City, Flint and Detroit for the next couple weeks.

Mrs. L. C. Swafford and Mrs. Ira D. Bartlett are visiting friends and relatives in Battle Creek and Ann Arbor.

Dr. David Pray writes that while waiting for his call in the navy, he is working at a chair in a clinic in Detroit.

Pvt. Donald Zoulek is spending a ten day furlough from Camp Hale, Colo. with his folks, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek.

Fred Bellenger left Thursday for Little Traverse Hospital, Petoskey, where he will submit to a major operation Friday.

Frances Lenoskey R. N., of Little Traverse Hospital Petoskey spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lenoskey.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Edwards and son Tommy of Gaylord are spending a few days with the latter's folks, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek.

Margaret Strehl is spending the spring vacation from her studies at M.S.C., East Lansing with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edd Strehl.

Mrs. Wilbur Bender and daughter, Francis Jean have returned to Chicago after visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Kamradt.

The East Jordan Study Club will be entertained at the home of Mrs. R. G. Watson, with Mrs. Walter Davis and Mrs. Earl Clark as assistant hostesses.

A daughter was born to Pvt. and Mrs. Roy Gokee, March 24 at Charlevoix hospital, Mrs. Gokee was formerly Miss Eldeva Woodcock. He is located at Camp Shelby.

Any lady can easily beautify her floors with Malpass Hdwe' Co's electric sander, and we have varnish, paint, hardware, furniture, machinery and repairs for everything. adv.

Anthony Kenny is visiting his children, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Kenny, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Chaney, Mr. and Mrs. Petherhoff and family, and granddaughter Virginia Davis of Muskegon.

Mrs. Jane St. Arno has returned home after a two weeks visit with her son, James in Pontiac. While away she attended the graduation of her son Bud, from Naval Cooking school at Dearborn.

Miss Suzanne Jamison, Porter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Porter, has just been elected vice president of the Delta Gamma sorority at Albion College where she is a sophomore pursuing the liberal arts course.

NORTH WILSON...

(Edited by Mrs. August Knop)

Everyone was happy to see Pvt. Donald Zoulek back in the neighborhood for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schroeder and daughter of Detroit spent the week end visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Ralph Cihak, who has been employed in Detroit, spent several days in this neighborhood before entering the armed services on Tuesday.

Miss Ardith Schroeder spent last week end with her friend, Miss Betty Scott in East Jordan.

Mrs. Harold Edwards and son Thomas are spending a few days with the farmer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek.

Fred Cihak called on his brother, Ralph, at the Luther Brintnall home, Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Brintnall were Friday callers on Mrs. Charles Schroeder and family.

Pvt. Donald Zoulek and Mrs. Harold Edwards and son Tommy, were Monday evening dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Zoulek and family.

Pvt. Donald Zoulek was a Sunday evening caller at the Luther Brintnall home.

AAA PROGRAM IN CHARLEVOIX CO.

AUTHORIZED TO ISSUE SLAUGHTER PERMIT

All livestock dealers and slaughterers are requested to lend assistance in stopping "black-market" operations in livestock and meats so the armed forces will be assured of adequate supplies.

In addition to the order requiring permits for the slaughter of livestock for sale, Food Distribution Order 26, effective March 31, 1943 provides that every livestock dealer or

LOOKING BACKWARD

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

Newspapers, as well as people, seem to like a change of scenery, at least the history of The Herald indicates it.

I have just been checking up and here is the result:

Harrison Mitchell, described as a "thin, skinny fellow," lived near the Lorraines. He had a machine shop here before the Malpass and Round foundry was built in 1883.

He conceived the idea there was a lot of money to be made in the newspaper business so about the spring of 1896 he hired a printer named Hattin, a short fat fellow who may have known the business, but his equally familiar knowledge of "hard likker" didn't add to his value.

However, they started the Charlevoix County Herald in a grocery building where the Michigan Public Service Co's office is now located. It didn't take Mitchell long to discover he had made a mistake in his new choice of a profession.

In the meantime over at Ellsworth there was a young man, Andrew Suffer, who also had a "yen" to run a newspaper. He had also had some experience. He learned the trade in C. L. Lorraine's Enterprise office here, but he and Mr. Lorraine didn't get along any too well so Andy got hold of a small press somewhere and set up opposition in the room at the rear of Jacob Bisnett's general store on the west side where the Eveline Orchards warehouse now stands. His sheet was small but deadly. It all ended by Mr. Lorraine and the sheriff coming over and locking the place up. That night Andy came over from Ellsworth, climbed through a window and, by the light of a small kerosene lamp, wrote, set up, and printed his last issue which ended with the words, "I'm printing this for you while the sheriff and 'Old Whiskers' are pounding on the barred door, trying to get in to stop me."

The fall of 1897 Andy bought the Herald from Mr. Mitchell and at last had a real newspaper.

Across the alley from the Jack Kenny home was the residence of W. R. Stewart who had a small store building on the southwest corner of the lot to which Andy moved his paper.

During the summer of 1899, while he and his father were building the water tower, his wife's sister, Jessie Fay (Hiatt) and Howard Gage, six-

teen year old son of a local grocer printed the paper.

Like Mitchell, Andy learned the printing business isn't all "beer and skittles." The fall of 1899 he secured the contract for issuing the State delinquent tax roll which netted him a tidy sum, then during the following summer he sold the Herald to Moritz G. Thimmig, a printer from Bessemer, and Andy went to a Grand Rapids business college with the proceeds to fit himself for a business career.

The Herald plant was beginning to show signs of age but Mr. Thimmig was on good terms with the Lorraines and sometimes ran his paper off on the Enterprise press.

The spring of 1901 he sold the Herald to Roy L. Lorraine. Roy's father had bought the Will Stone store building where J. J. Gage had his grocery, (just south of the skating rink). Roy moved the paper to the back part of this building, where he printed it for three years.

He sold it to G. A. Lisk Feb. 10, 1904. Dolph Kimball was preparing to build the brick block where Clyde Hipp is located and Mr. Lisk leased the second floor and moved the paper there as soon as it was completed. This time it stayed six years before moving on. In 1910 it was moved to the rear of the Kenyon building. Mr. Lisk bought the building at the time the postoffice was moved and the Herald spread out in what promises to be its permanent home.

All rights reserved by Mabel E. Secord.

March 28, 1903

A meeting was held in Dr. Dicken's office Thursday evening to discuss the organization of a baseball team for the coming summer. Dr. Dicken was chosen for manager, and the finance committee is composed of George Frost and Ezra C. Plank.

Ground is being cleared for the new flooring factory, east of the E. J. & S. depot and work will soon start on the new flouring mill and elevator.

A board of trade has been organized in Petoskey with a capitalization of \$40,000 all of which has been subscribed. There are 240 stockholders.

A brand new baby boy at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sloan since Wednesday.

The grocery firm of Hayner and Gass has been dissolved. George Hayner has bought his partner's share and will continue the business.

About 50 friends were present at a pretty home wedding at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Ruhling Wednesday evening when their daughter, Ida May was married to Edward Price.

Capt. George Jepson went to Charlevoix Monday to fit out his steamers, the Walter Chrysler and the Pilgrim.

(Note: The issue for March 29, 1913 is missing.)

March 30, 1923

As evidence of the improvement in snow removal machinery, read the following story of the storm that hit here 20 years ago.

Storm King Holds Supreme

Northern Michigan was again visited this week by a blocking snow storm, accompanied by the coldest weather in recent history. Sunday night mercury dropped to 20 below zero, then Tuesday p. m. heavy winds and snow swept in from the northwest and Wednesday morning found all Northern Michigan railroads completely blocked.

This included the Mich. Central, G. R. & I. and Pere Marquette. The D. & C., (East Jordan branch of the M. C. R. R.), has been blocked ever since the storm of two weeks ago. Efforts to open this line got as far as two miles this side of Alba where the snowplow and locomotives piled up in a bad wreck.

As a result of this wreck, mail routed over this road has accumulated at Grayling. A postoffice inspec-

agent must have a permit in order to operate and must keep records of his livestock purchases and sales.

Under the order, farmers, growers, and feeders are not required to have permits to buy and sell livestock, but are expected to keep records of their sales and purchases of livestock.

It is vital that every head of livestock and every pound of meat not intended for home use on the farm find their way into legitimate channels of trade so that a full supply will be available for the armed forces. To accomplish this purpose all farmers intending to butcher livestock for sale after March 31, 1943, must have a slaughter permit. This can be obtained at the USDA War Board office in Boyne City or by mail upon your request.

Farm families who have enlisted in the huge 1943 food production program will be awarded a Certificate of Farm War Service in recognition of their war work. The Certificates will be signed by the Secretary of Agriculture and will be presented to farmers soon after the completion of the 1943 farm mobilization drive. The 1943 farm plan which each farm operator fills out will be the basis for making the awards. In announcing the awarding of the certificates, Secretary Wickard said, "This certificate is a simple word of appreciation and encouragement to the fighting units of the food front—the nation's farm families. On the long, hard work of these families, on their ingenuity in overcoming every handicap imposed by total war will depend to a considerable measure the outcome of the War. "AAA committeemen in Charlevoix county to date have canvassed about half the county and report that practically every farmer contracted has expressed his willingness to cooperate in the Food Production Program by signing a 1943 AAA Farm Plan.

Attention Farm Truckers: The time is drawing near to the expiration date of the first quarter of 1943, which is March 31st. We are under the impression that there will be a lot of appeals made and we ask that if this is the case, those who need additional miles and gasoline for other quarters, make their appeals immediately. It is realized that no doubt the reason why a lot of appeals have not been made is on account of the extremely heavy snow and the road conditions. Those who feel that it is absolutely necessary that they secure additional mileage, through a Supplemental Certificate of War Necessity, are privileged to make such an appeal. The farm operators are requested to contact their local County Farm Transportation Committee, in the AAA Office. All other operators can appeal direct to the Office of Defense Transportation located at Cadillac.

Borrow for Farm Needs

FROM THIS HOME BANK

QUICK CASH TO BUY IMPLEMENTS LIVESTOCK, ETC. UNDER SIMPLE CHATTEL MORTGAGE PLAN

To farmers who need funds for production purposes, we can give better, quicker service than any outside agency can provide. You know us and we know you. We can both get right down to business. Our simple Chattel Mortgage Plan protects you without tangling you in red tape. See us first—and do well by yourself.

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

Member FDIC

THE SHOW PLACE OF THE NORTH

EAST JORDAN

FRIDAY, SAT., Mar. 26-27 Sat. Mat. 2:30 11c & 20c
Eves 7 & 9 Adm. 11c-28c

GENE AUTRY — SMILEY BURNETTE
BELLS OF CAPISTRANO

EXTRA! "THE SPIRIT OF WEST POINT" — COMEDY — NEWS
SUN. - MON. - TUES. Sun. Mat. 2:30 11c - 20c
Eve 7:15 & 9 11c and 28c

RED SKELTON — ANN SOTHERN
PANAMA HATTIE

COLOR CARTOON — NOVELTY — LATEST NEWS
WEDNESDAY - THURSDAY, Family Nites 11c-15c
JAMES ELLISON — VIRGINIA GILMORE

THE CARTER CASE
Scat Davis and Band — Novelty — G. Men vs. Black Dragon

We Pay Top Market Prices

FOR DEAD OR ALIVE

HORSES and CATTLE

Horses \$3.00 Cows \$2.00

Hide Must Be In Good Condition

Prompt Service Phone Collect

Valley Chemical Co.

Gaylord, Mich. Phone 123

tor was in East Jordan Tuesday and took steps to have it brought around by Mackinaw City.

This mail was started north, only to be caught in the Tuesday night storm. As the P. M. railroad was blocked, there was no mail in or out of here Wednesday. On Thursday the P. M. was running once more and most of the accumulated mail came in on the E. J. & S. This road was able to keep their line open to Bellaire throughout the storm.

Roads to Charlevoix and Boyne City are passable for sleighs, although in pretty bad condition.

Among those stormbound here were a number of salesmen and the Alma College Glee Club.

Thirty friends surprised Mr. and Mrs. Joseph G. Ekstrom Monday evening at their home on Main St., the occasion being their silver wedding anniversary.

Captain Harrison Berdan, (born in Plymouth, Mich. in 1829), one of the county's earliest residents, who was sheriff of the county and also postmaster at Charlevoix, died at a daughter's home in New York City. Burial will be at Charlevoix.

MEET THE MAN WHO HELPED MAKE MICHIGAN HIGHWAYS GREAT

LLOYD B. REID, present State Highway Commissioner, has come up through the ranks of a highway department that has built for Michigan the best road system in the Nation.

As an on-the-job highway engineer and as a key administrative official, Reid has worked on every phase of the ten-year program that has given Michigan motorists 5,000 miles of new roads—made the State second to none in quantity and quality of farm-to-market, recreational and industrial highways—and at less cost to taxpayers than in any previous period.

Reid Knows the Job!

Your best assurance of well-maintained streets and highways now and well-laid plans for the ones to be built when the peace is won is to continue Reid as State Highway Commissioner.

missioner. Under his leadership, expert engineers with years of road building experience can be counted on to continue the tradition of good roads in Michigan.

If you believe in good roads and if you believe in supporting the constructive policy which has brought good roads to Michigan, then vote April 5 to continue Reid, State Highway Commissioner.

VOTE FOR GOOD ROADS MONDAY, APRIL 5

Continue REID STATE HIGHWAY COMMISSIONER



ACE IN THE HOLE

by JACKSON GREGORY

© GREGORY

W.V.U. RELEASE



THE STORY SO FAR: Ann Lee and Cole Cody, beneficiaries under two identical wills of Old Bill Cole, sought to discover who had fired the fatal bullet at Old Bill. Suspicion centered around Rance Waldron, who posed as Old Bill's nephew, and was living at the ranch when Ann and Cody arrived. Doc Joe and the Judge were returning to town from the ranch (each with a will in his pocket for safekeeping) when they were waylaid and shot by a masked bandit whom they recognized as Rance Waldron. To divert suspicion, Rance killed his accomplice, Tom Gough. Meanwhile, Cal Roundtree had discovered Old Doc Joe still lived.

Now continue with the story.

CHAPTER XVII

Those were the days when Ann Lee remained in the big, still old house. She moved softly through the dim rooms, the shades drawn against the glowing outside heat. She trailed her fingertips along table tops, along the backs of chairs; she smoothed the time-darkened walls with a palm of her hand. "I love you, Old House," she sometimes whispered when quite alone. "You've got your secrets, haven't you, Old House? All sorts of memories; heaps of 'em. Good ones, and bad ones, too, I bet! Dear old Early Bill was young once here, wasn't he? What was he like then, Old House? Why can't you tell me? And who was Sylvia? Did something happen to her, did she die, long and long ago? When she was just a young girl like me? And did young Billy Cole, before he got to be old Early Bill, love her terribly? Did she love him, too, and was she, oh, so faithful and true to him?"

Dear, dead, faded rose leaves of romance, these were what she was finding everywhere. Folks thought that they knew old Early Bill from the crown of his ragged old Stetson to his spurred boot heels—but they didn't know him the way she did—the way "Sylvia" had known him when both were young.

"I love you, Early Bill! You're an old darling, that's what you are!" And sometimes, alone in an early morning hour or in a hushed twilight, she would stand or sit very still, and would whisper,

"I know you are what folks call 'dead,' Early Bill—but I don't believe you're really gone away, not for one minute! I can feel you right here somewhere. Why, you're even near enough for me to reach out and touch—if only I could see you! And is Sylvia with you, too? You're laughing, Early Bill, you old scamp! I know you are!—Oh, why couldn't I have come sooner? Why couldn't I have known you?"

And it was in the patio of early mornings and in the summer magic of the long, lingering twilights that Ann Lee and Bill Cole Cody grew into the pleasant habit of meeting, to speak little, to dwell in a warm awareness of each other that was a glow like that lying about them over the hills and valleys; sometimes they looked at each other, each seeking what lay deep down in the other's eyes, a little searching their own hearts. Aunt Jenifer spied on them at times from a safe, secret distance, then went her quiet way smiling.

Thus they had been sitting on a particular evening, with even fewer words and with longer glances between them than ever before, when three occurrences burst upon them with the effect of sudden, unrelated and unexpected explosions. They had heard no sound of footsteps, so enraptured were they in the concerns of their world which at the moment was far away from their immediate surroundings as was the star from which the girl's eyes came now so swiftly to try to read through the shadowy half-light what was written on his face, when of a sudden Porfirio stood before them.

"Don Codito!" he burst out in some tremendous excitement. "Come quick! For the love of God, Señor, come as fast as lightning! No, no, no! Not the señorita! You are to come alone. You won't believe it—I cannot tell you—it is a miracle, Don Codito!"

"Are you drunk, Porfirio?" snapped Cody.

Porfirio caught him by the sleeve and fairly heaved him up from his place at the girl's side and willy-nilly, short of a fight, Cody had to accompany him some few steps. Then Porfirio began whispering in his ear; and then Cody understood and went willingly enough, hurrying long-stridely, eager and glad that one sequence of a tragedy-comedy, a farcical one at that, was at an end. At the darkest corner of the house, where a great live oak almost swept the ground with its lower branches, Porfirio brought him to Doc Joe.

When almost immediately Cole Cody came rushing back to Ann Lee, all but breathless, he found her standing in the patio, her slight body rigidly held, her hands at her sides, her chin lifted, her eyes on the stars. She hadn't known that he was really coming back at all; Porfirio's abrupt appearance had startled her, she was vaguely frightened—and for some reason her heart was pounding.

"Ann! Something wonderful! Listen, Ann—don't let it bowl you over. Come into the house; quick. And get Aunt Jenifer. There's something I want to tell both of you; it's just about the most wonderful news—you won't be able to believe it."

Aunt Jenifer's appearance must have smacked of magic; there she was as they came, hand in hand, into the lamp-lighted living room.

He released one of Ann's hands then and took one of Aunt Jenifer's. She saw how earnest and eager he was; she said quietly, "All right, Cole. It's something to surprise us, but we won't be silly about it, especially since it's good news. We can take heaps of that, Ann and I."

When he told them, Aunt Jenifer sat down right in the middle of the floor; Ann reached out and clung tight to him and didn't seem to notice that he had an arm about her.

Then Doc Joe came in. Jenifer scrambled to her feet and kissed him. Ann Lee deserted Cole Cody and put both arms about Doc Joe and gave him a mighty hug.

"Oh, Doc Joe! Doc Joe!" she kept saying over and over.

Doc Joe beamed all over. He made them each a bow; he kissed first Jenifer's hand, then Ann Lee's.

"Ladies!" he exclaimed throatily, his face red. "I never thought anything could make a man so happy! It would have been worth it to be dead for sure, just to know that you cared like you do! I'm awfully happy and proud. Proud, ladies—shucks, that's no name for it."

"Aunt Jenny!" cried Ann Lee.

"Listen!" cut in Cody. "Doc Joe wants us to hide him a little longer; for only a few minutes or a few hours, I don't know. He knows a lot about Rance Waldron; he'll tell you what it is. And while we didn't



Cody struck the way lightning strikes.

know where Waldron had gone, he knew and was having him watched all the time. And he knows that Waldron is on his way right now to the ranch and ought to be here any minute. So it's up to us to get Doc Joe under cover in a hurry, then be ready for Waldron's coming."

"That's it, my boy, that's it!" said Doc Joe hurriedly. "I don't want any beans spilled until I do the spilling. Get me out of sight, can you, ladies? I'll try to do a mite of explaining to you while we wait. And that Waldron dog will be showing up in a jiffy. He's not to know I'm alive until I can up and tell him he's as good as dead. Where'll we go?"

"Into our rooms!" said Aunt Jenifer, and started leading the way. "That's the safest place." Then she said, "Shush!" and all stood at attention, straining their ears. Through the silence which shut down about them they heard distinctly the thud of hoofbeats not too far away.

"Hurry along," said Cole Cody. "I'll be in the main room. If it's Rance Waldron, I'll find out what he wants."

Rance Waldron wanted the ranch and meant to have it and already counted it as good as his to have and to hold or to coin into good hard money and toss where he liked, the way the wind tosses dead leaves.

He didn't knock; why should he, coming home, returning to his own place? He shoved the door open and strode in; his thumbs were cocked into his belt, his hat was far back on his thatch of hair, his eyes were bright and arrogant as they descended to traffic with Bill Cole Cody's.

He was wearing riding gauntlets, new, ornate and expensive ones. His hands looked white and well cared for, the hands of a gambler whose fingers knew each card in the deck. He drew his gauntlets off, whipped them against his leg, tossed them along with his hat to the big table and sat down in the old comfortable chair before the fireplace. "Still hanging around, eh, Cody?"

The sight of a reptile, of a tarantula, say, of a rattlesnake, of any spider or snake—with some men

it's a naked knife—can move a man tremendously, shooting into his blood a turbulence which may be compounded of abhorrence, of fear, of hate, of sheer animalism, of a tangle of complex instincts. Right now, looking at Rance Waldron's not-unhandsome face, Bill Cole Cody's bloodstream was ruffled all but beyond endurance; it ran cold and it ran hot, and queer, blazing streaks of fire, like miniature stabs of lightning, shot through him.

"So you're still here, Cody, are you?" he said curtly. "You know, you're a fool, Cody, for sticking around in any hope of catching any few drops that might spill out over the top of the bucket. Because, if you listen to me, there won't be any drops spilled over. It might be a good time if you tucked your tail between your legs and got out of here. You haven't any claim here. It's common knowledge, told in every saloon, that you had some sort of a trumped up 'will,' a faked thing—and that you haven't even got that now. So you can get out in a hurry, Mr. Cody. Am I right?"

Cody swallowed. He answered very quietly, very slowly. "Waldron, if I'm taking a big dose of you now, you'll know why later on. Suppose until time comes that you keep your mouth shut? I'm not asking a lot; the breath of the thoughts you think—stinks! Shut up!"

Waldron chose to laugh, and never was there a man who could put a nastier sneer into laughter which should be a pleasant thing and which can be detestable beyond most sounds.

"It's hard to swallow, huh, Cody?" he jeered. "Thought you had an edge on the situation, didn't you? Thought I'd take it the way you dished it out! Thought that if you couldn't take it any other way," he said, and jeered, "you'd gobble it along with that nifty piece of girl-meat, that little cuddly, pink-and-white female thing Ann Lee, that a man can buy a dozen of in town for—"

Cody struck the way lightning strikes. Leaping yards across the floor, Bill Cole Cody swung with his left hand and struck a blow for any hard-striking man to be proud of. Only—Rance Waldron wasn't there, wasn't at the end of that perfect short arc. He was three or four quick leaps behind it, jerking out his guns. And he was in high heaven, with full provocation to burn his man down. Attacked without warning, he had every right to go for his guns, to kill his man. And it would be so easy! If there were only a witness to his predicament, that of a man defending himself against a murderous attack.

That witness he had, but he knew that only later. It was Ann Lee who had stolen a tip-toe from the room in which Doc Joe and Aunt Jenifer, two sentimental old fools, were explaining and talking two-at-a-time, and blinking against fat tear drops; a tremulous Ann Lee who was wondering where a certain William Cole Cody—"William," she thought; "that must be his real name; the name his mama and papa gave him"—had betaken himself. She heard and she saw, and she nearly dropped dead, hearing and seeing.

Now as Bill Cole Cody had leaped forward and the watchful Rance Waldron had leaped back to be out of his reach, Waldron fired and Cody struck again—and little Ann tried to scream and tried to shut her eyes, and could do neither. In a sort of trance she saw how it was that Bill Cody struck: Not with his fist this time, since that would have been too late; but as a bullet clipped through a loose fold of his sleeve, he struck with his whole body, launching himself like a long lean catapult with bullets ripping the air where he had been a split second before. And as his feet left the floor and he became a sort of giant's arrow in horizontal flight, and his head struck Rance Waldron in the middle, his long arms with those tremendously gripping hands of his grappled with the man he sent toppling and crashing to the floor.

Now, Bill Cole Cody didn't miss all the bullets which swarmed about him like angry bees. Two of them scraped him, barely laid the skin back, and their effect was to cause him to lose all temper which he hadn't had time to lose already. There was a scratch along the top of his head, and blood ran down into his left eye; there was a twin scratch six or eight inches long down the back of his left shoulder. Ann Lee saw the blood and thought he was surely dead, and came running; she'd grab Rance Waldron's guns and shoot him all to pieces!

But no intercession was needed. As Waldron spilled back on the floor one of his guns flew out of his hands; Bill Cody, though with one eye dimmed, could see that. The other gun swung in its brief arc to blow his brains out, but Cody's hand swung quicker. He caught Waldron's wrist; he all but broke it in the power of his grip; slowly he twisted it so that the muzzle of Waldron's gun was against Waldron's temple. And then Bill Cody spoke his little speech:

"Pull the trigger now, Waldron, if you like. Or drop the gun—and drop it quick!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D. Of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for March 28

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THE APPEARANCES AFTER THE RESURRECTION

LESSON TEXT—John 20:19-31. GOLDEN TEXT—I am alive for evermore.—Revelation 1:18.

The most important day in all history was the first day of the week following the crucifixion of Christ. Then He appeared to His disciples as their risen Lord. All the hope of all mankind for all eternity depended on His victory over death.

By eventide news had come to the disciples of His resurrection, and half in hope and half in uncertainty they had gathered to talk over these matters. Fearful of the Jews, they met behind closed doors. All at once He was there—the Lord Himself. What a wonderful change came over them as He made Himself known to them. They went

I. From Fear to Gladness (vv. 19, 20).

Their eyes had been upon their enemies and they were afraid. Now they "were glad, when they saw the Lord." We need to learn that lesson. If we look within we are ashamed and discouraged. If we look around us we are confused and fearful. If we look to Christ we are glad and strong.

Notice that their joy was not based only on an emotional impulse. They saw Christ in His resurrection body—the very One who had died. The evidence was there before them. Now they could understand the things He had said to them. The whole realm of spiritual truth was now in focus again, and they were glad. So are we when we really see Christ.

II. From Weakness to Strength (vv. 21-23).

The disciples who were called to be witnesses for Christ had lost their testimony when He died on the cross. Unbelief and discouragement had so weakened them that they were in hiding instead of being out proclaiming His truth.

Now the risen and victorious One sent them forth with the Father's blessing. They were empowered by the Holy Spirit, and given great authority (v. 23). Note that it was given not to one man or to the leaders, but to all the disciples. It was "a declarative right, and it belongs to every true disciple. Those who have received the gift of the Holy Spirit are in a position to declare to men that their sincere repentance brings forgiveness" (Douglass). The opposite is also true.

III. From Doubt to Faith (vv. 24-28).

Thomas, who had doubts and who cultivated them by his stubborn attitude (v. 25), did himself and his brethren a serious disservice by being absent from the meeting on the evening of the first Easter Day. When he did appear he had only doubts to contribute. Let those who make a custom of absenting themselves from the place and hour of service beware lest they do likewise.

His doubts were honest ones—and God always meets such questions, honestly and intelligently. When the evidence was before him, the heart of Thomas leaped the chasm from doubt to faith in one cry of complete devotion (v. 28).

It is significant that down through the ages many doubters have been won to Christ by the proof of the resurrection of Christ, which is by the testimony of historical scholars "the best authenticated fact in all history." The risen Christ stands before men today and says, "Be not faithless but believing." May many respond with Thomas, "My Lord and my God."

IV. From Death to Life (vv. 29-31).

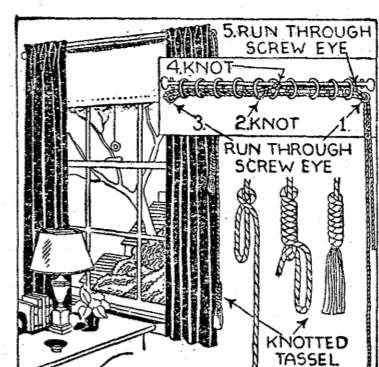
Christ arose from the dead not just to show that He had power to do so, but, as Paul puts it, "for our justification" (Rom. 4:25). The reality and dependability of the entire plan of salvation hinged on the return of Christ from the dead. Had the grave held Him, His claims of deity and of the ability to forgive sin would have been entirely discredited. Because He lives we shall live.

The experience of regeneration is therefore likened in Scripture to a passing from death to life (John 5:24). Thomas saw the Lord, and believing, passed from doubt to faith. We cannot see Him now, but we have the blessed privilege of believing and thus receiving life (vv. 29, 31).

This was the message which the now radiant and empowered disciples went out to preach. The book of Acts tells us how effectively they did it, and shows how much of their preaching centered on the fact of the resurrection.

The command and the commission was not to them alone, but also to all of us who believe in Christ. May God take out of us the fear of men, overcome our weakness, and send us out with renewed faith to make this life-giving message known to our fellow men.

Here's Easy, Quick Way to Make Draw Curtains With Your Fixtures



IT IS easy to make draw curtains with the fixtures you have, plus a pair of large screw-eyes, some wood or brass rings, and about five yards of cord.

The screw-eyes are placed just under the hooks for the curtain rods; then run the cord through the screw-eye at the right; then through the rings, knotting it to the left ring at center; then through the rings and the screw-eye at the left; and back through the rings, knotting it to the right ring at center.

Now pass the cord through the rings and the right screw-eye and

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. What is the name of the character "G"?
2. What travels at the rate of approximately 1,000 feet a second?
3. The mythical maidens who are said to hover over battlefields are called what?
4. What is a talesman?
5. What is known as the mile-high city?
6. How does the water of the Great Salt lake in Utah compare with the water of the ocean in salt content?
7. Who was the father of King Solomon?
8. How many vice presidents of the United States have been elected to the office of the chief executive?

The Answers

1. Ampersand.
2. Sound travels approximately 1,000 feet a second.
3. Valkyries.
4. A person summoned to serve on a jury.
5. Denver, Colo.
6. The water of Great Salt lake is about six times saltier.
7. David was the father of King Solomon.
8. Five. John Adams, Jefferson, Van Buren, Theodore Roosevelt, and Coolidge.

then make the tassels; raveling the ends of the cord after making back of the curtains so that they may be fastened quickly to the rings. Sew safety pins to the rings.

NOTE—The curtains shown here are from BOOK 1 of the series available to readers at 15 cents each. BOOK 1 also contains directions for making curtains for various rooms; also cutting and making directions for bedspreads, dressing table skirts and slip covers. To get a copy send name and address direct to

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills, New York
Drawer 10

Enclose 15 cents for Book 1.

Name

Address



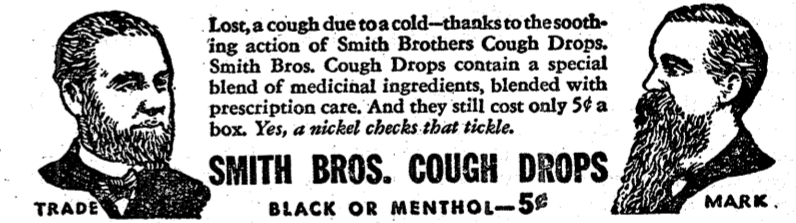
Medical officers have long recognized tobacco as an aid to morale among our armed forces. Surveys among the men themselves have shown that tobacco is their favorite gift. If you have a friend or relative in the Army, Navy, Marines, or Coast Guard who smokes a pipe or rolls-his-own, nothing would be more appreciated than a pound of his favorite tobacco. Prince Albert, the world's largest-selling smoking tobacco, in the pound can is recommended by local dealers as an ideal gift for men in the service.—Adv.

TRY ALL-BRAN "BRANBURGERS" TO STRETCH MEAT

You want to make the meat you buy today go as far as possible—and still serve it as fast as possible. Well, here's a grand way to stretch hamburgers and at the same time give them new taste-interest! Make "bramburgers"—with KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN! Delicious! Also, gives you all the valuable proteins, carbohydrates, vitamins and minerals found in ALL-BRAN!

- Kellogg's All-Bran Bramburgers**
- | | |
|------------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1 egg | 1/2 cup milk |
| 2 teaspoons salt | 1/4 cup catsup |
| 1/4 teaspoon pepper | 1 cup Kellogg's All-Bran |
| 2 tablespoons mixed onion | 1 pound ground beef |
| 1 tablespoon chopped parsley | |
- Beat egg slightly, add salt, pepper, onion, parsley, milk, catsup and All-Bran. Let soak until most of moisture is taken up. Add beef and mix thoroughly. Shape into 12 patties. Bake in hot oven (450° F.) about 30 minutes or broil about 20 minutes. Yield: 6 servings (12 2 1/2 inch bramburgers).

LOST



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

SMITH BROS. COUGH DROPS
BLACK OR MENTHOL—5¢



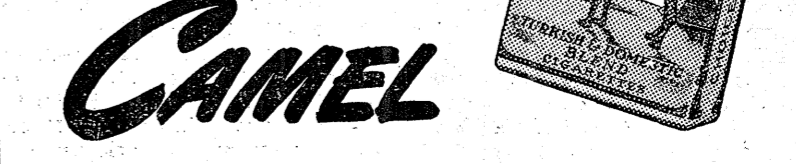
CAMELS ARE THE REAL THING IN SMOKING PLEASURE! FOR MY TASTE AND MY THROAT... THEY SUIT ME TO A 'T'

Woman in the War!

Mora Schell, who works on automatic control devices at a Sperry Gyroscope Co. plant

THE "T-ZONE" WHERE CIGARETTES ARE JUDGED

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



Country Press of America Is Vital Factor In the Job of 'Holding the Home Front'

It 'Went to War' on the Day Pearl Harbor Was Bombed And It's Still Waging A Valiant Fight.

By **ELMO SCOTT WATSON**
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

WITHIN 24 hours after the Japs made their sneak attack on Pearl Harbor, Raymond B. Howard of London, Ohio, president of the National Editorial Association, was telegraphing to President Roosevelt:



It's "Just Like a Letter From Home" to Him!

I am sure you will find a united press backing a united nation in the defense of our country and flag. I am sure that I speak for the small dailies and weekly newspapers making up the membership of the National Editorial Association, in assuring you of our complete support. It is fortunate that we have a free press in America with which to enlighten and solidify our efforts.

On the same day a similar message went forward to the White House from the president of Newspaper Association Managers, Inc., the organization of field secretaries and managing directors of more than 30 state press associations.

Such was the promise. What has been the fulfillment?

Well, it is difficult to estimate in exact figures the contribution to America's war effort since December 7, 1941, of the 11,000-odd dailies and weeklies that comprise the nation's "small-town press." A large part of that contribution—perhaps a major part—has been in the realm of that intangible, but vitally important, thing called morale—in "holding the home front."

As a matter of fact, the country press of America began making this contribution long before Pearl Harbor. It started with the beginning of the national defense program when the menace of Hitlerism to the democratic way of life became more and more clearly apparent. For one thing, the country press contributed thousands of columns of its space, both editorial and advertising, to promoting the sale of defense bonds. When the selective service act was passed, the country editor told the people of his community why it was necessary for their sons and brothers to leave the farms and stores and offices of rural America and go into training so that they could be prepared to defend their country when that inevitable day of attack by the aggressor nations came.

Morale Was Low.

And it was during that period, when the morale of the selectees, inadequately equipped, not yet adjusted to the change from civilian to military life and not having the incentive of the existence of a "state of war" to make real the necessity for training, might easily have slipped to a dangerously low level. Recognizing the fact that the drafted man's receiving his home town paper was next best to receiving a letter from home, some country publishers began sending copies of their papers free of charge to the boys in camp. Hundreds more voluntarily followed their example and the good effects of this practice, in terms of heightened morale among the citizen soldiers, was so apparent as to win special commendation for the country press from the morale division of the war department.

The same practice was continued after America entered the war and its benefits have been even more apparent. It requires little imagination to realize what it means to a soldier, sailor or marine in an outpost in Alaska or Greenland or on the fighting front in North Africa or New Guinea to open up a copy of his home town paper and read there how the folks back home are "backing him up" by their buying war bonds, by their contributing to the Red Cross blood bank, by their help in "getting in the scrap" and all the other ways in which civilians can aid the war effort. More important still, perhaps, is the way in which it satisfies their hunger for the other news from home—the dozens of little items about the normal life in their communities to which they hope to return some day soon.

Important as has been "free papers for servicemen," it is but one of the ways in which the country press has fostered morale not only among the fighting men but also among their families. Some publishers have sponsored "send-offs for selectees"—celebrations in which the whole community joins in paying

honor to the men as they march away to war instead of allowing their departure for their great adventure to pass almost unnoticed except by the presence of their relatives at the railroad station as they leave. Other publishers have devoted the front windows of their offices to displays of pictures of servicemen from their communities and almost without exception the country press, from the beginning of the war, has printed "honor rolls" of the names of the community's fighting men, pictures of them and their letters.

Typical of the numerous ways in which the country press has built morale, both military and civilian, are these examples:

A New York weekly that founded a "War Service Club" which performs a variety of services for the community's men in the armed forces, including the sending each month of two dozen home-made cookies to every man.

Another New York weekly that promoted a "Happiness from Home" box to bring Christmas cheer to all local men in the service.

A New Jersey weekly that sponsored a special Armistice day ceremony, honoring the mothers of four local boys who had been killed in action.

A Virginia weekly that sponsored a "Write Right to Fighting Men!" campaign to offset the ill effects of the kind of discouraging letters which some people write to men in the armed forces.

One other great service of the country press in the realm of morale was the part it has played in putting this nation in a "fighting mood." Back in the days when we were still calling them "defense bonds," certain government officials—also some big city columnists and commentators—began accusing the American people of being too complacent about the war. Thereupon a weekly newspaper down in Florida printed an editorial which was at once a reply to that accusation and a trumpet call to action. It said in part:

... If you want the American people to snap out of their "complacency," then for the sake of all that's holy start yelling **ATTACK!** Call the defense bonds **VICTORY BONDS.** Call the defense councils **WAR COUNCILS.**

This is a fighting nation. This is a mighty nation. Stop low-rating us. We common men and women know what war is. We have no illusions about it. We do not intend to be a slave race, or a subject race, or a passive race. We know that our nation is at stake. Furthermore, we more than a little suspect that the entire future of mankind is at stake. Give us a battle cry!

That this was not an isolated case was shown by the fact that about the same time a small community out in Montana had set aside a certain day to sell a certain amount of bonds—not "defense bonds" but WAR bonds and they called it BONDardment Day. Commenting on this project, the editor of the local weekly which had sponsored the event said:

We think we have the answer here, the challenge to the cry of complacency. We think the people are suffering from a sort of emotional starvation. We are going to try and bring back the spirit of the old Fourth of July celebrations—that is that part which

invoked the deep spirit of patriotism. We feel that it will be a laboratory test. We are sure that scolding and charges of complacency are not the answer.

Needless to say this BONDardment Day in that Montana town, as in many others throughout the country, was a tremendous success. And it is significant that as the result of a new spirit which swept the country, aided by the efforts of hundreds of country editors, soon thereafter they were no longer called "defense bonds" but "war bonds" or "Victory bonds."

Nor has the work of the country press in behalf of the sale of war bonds through its editorial, news and advertising columns been the only contribution it has made to the war effort in the realm of tangible things. There was the scrap metal campaign carried on to salvage from the farms of the nation the thousands of tons of metal so urgently needed by the steel mills to make battleships, guns and other weapons of war. A Florida weekly dramatized the effort to "get in the scrap" by capitalizing upon the reputation of a scrappy American fighter—Gen. Douglas MacArthur. So that community set aside a day for bringing in all kinds of scrap material and called it "Gen. MacArthur Day." The event was an overwhelming success.

He Sets an Example.

Nor does the average country editor merely urge the people of his community to do their patriotic duty. Frequently he sets them an example by going out and doing it himself. There was the editor of a New York weekly who has made his office the center of a 24-hour service as communications headquarters in case of enemy air raids. There was the editor in a little Kansas town who not only managed the salvage yard in his town but who personally collected and shipped some 60 tons of scrap iron. More than that he personally did all the work of cutting up the iron with an acetylene torch and supervised the loading and sorting of the entire lot—all this in addition to his regular duties as editor, publisher, advertising solicitor and printer of his newspaper. And finally there was one of the leading country publishers in California who did something about the manpower shortage besides writing editorials about it. When trained sawmill workers in his town began leaving because they feared they would be "frozen" in their jobs, he signed up for work as a lumberjack in a sawmill on the night shift—from 5 p. m. to 1 a. m. He sleeps the rest of the night, then puts in a full day at his publishing duties.

Such are only a few of the highlights in the story of what the country press of America has done and is doing since it "went to war." Despite the loss of revenue from decreased advertising linage and increased production costs, despite the shortages of materials essential to the printing business and despite the loss of manpower when its news-writers and advertising men and printers went into the armed forces, it is carrying on valiantly in the fight for freedom and it is doubtful if any other class of patriotic Americans, either as a group or as individuals, are contributing more in more different ways to the victory that will eventually be ours.

Here's How Rural America, Led by the Press, 'Got in the Scrap'

During the scrap collection drives last year the rural print shops of America proved to be a rich source of essential war materials. On to the scrap piles went a great variety of metals—iron, steel, copper, lead and zinc. There were old engravings, worn-out type, parts of typesetting machines, brass and iron printing "furniture"—even entire printing presses. Since these old presses weigh two tons or more and contain other metals besides iron,

the importance of such contributions is evident.

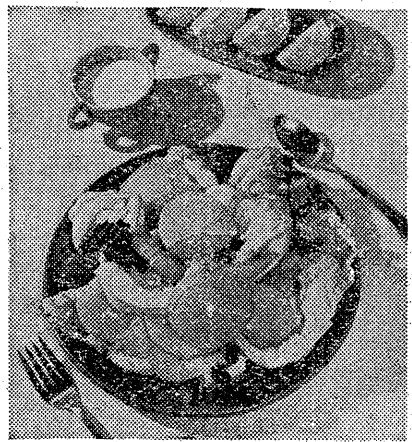
But they were not the only contributions of the editors, many of whom were chairmen of their town or county salvage committees, who not only publicized the scrap campaign through the columns of their newspapers but also worked actively in "getting in the scrap." The record of the small towns and rural hamlets of America in this patriotic work is an inspiring one, as witness these

figures which are typical of hundreds of such communities:

Town	Population	Tons of Scrap
Peetz, Colo.	207	235
Burdett, Kan.	384	175
Vernon Center, Minn.	355	118
Elburn, Ill.	624	107
Stanton, Iowa	572	86
Silver Lake, Ind.	411	51
Attica, Kan.	600	40
Mellott, Ind.	300	25
Ripley, Okla.	500	12



Crisp, Cool Salads Bid Spring Welcome



Use a lemon juice dressing for these orange slices, salad greens and tomatoes, thus saving oil for other household uses.

Outdoors it may be little tufts of green grass and tender shoots on the trees that let you know spring is on the wing, but indoors you can do the trick by bringing fresh vegetable plates and crisp salads to your table.

Salads and vegetable plates are truly the first harbingers of spring



when it comes to menu-making. Oh, yes, I know you've been serving salads and vegetables during winter, but with spring you have many more choices and fresh colors from which to choose.

Several attractive combinations of vegetables on a single platter—or salads—can tide you over many meatless days. Then, too, they'll bring life-quickening vitamins and minerals to your diet to help get rid of whatever winter's cobwebs you may have accumulated in your system!

Speaking of salads brings up the problem of dressings, and with that the scarcity of fats for salad oils. There are several alternatives, the first of which is lemon juice either alone or with a bit of sugar as dressing for fruit salads.

Many of you perhaps like simple vinegar dressing with just a touch of salt and pepper. This perks up flavors in vegetables, inexpensively, too!

Your french dressing of course can be made with mineral oil in the absence of other oils. Long used in reduction diets, mineral oil makes a nice dressing for light spring salads. It is not absorbed by the body, so if you're trying to gain weight, be sure to include other fats for body use.

If it's mayonnaise you like, here's a recipe which requires only a half cup of oil and a single egg yolk.

Cooked Mayonnaise.

- 1 tablespoon butter
- 2 tablespoons flour
- ½ cup water
- ½ teaspoon salt
- ¼ teaspoon pepper
- ¼ teaspoon mustard
- ¼ teaspoon paprika
- 1 egg yolk
- ½ cup salad oil
- 1 tablespoon lemon juice

Melt butter, blend in flour. Add water slowly and cook until thickened. Cool, then add salt, mustard, pepper, paprika. Beat in egg yolk, then add oil slowly, beating all the while. Last add lemon juice.

Vegetable Plate.

Stuff tomato with cottage cheese and chives and place in center of platter. On either side place a mound of crisp carrot strips and asparagus, cooked or canned, with a ring of lemon rind. Potato salad and crisp cole slaw complete the plate.

- Cole Slaw Dressing.**
(For 2½ cups cabbage)
- ¼ teaspoon salt
- ¼ teaspoon pepper
- 1½ tablespoons sugar

Lynn Says:

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Covered utensils without stirring are prescribed. Stirring and uncovered utensils put air into foods and destroy vitamins.

Avoid violent, furious boiling. This is modern, streamlined, protective cookery—to preserve valuable vitamins.

This Week's Menu

- Vegetable Platter: Tomato Stuffed with Cottage Cheese, Carrot Strips, Asparagus, Cole Slaw, Potato Salad
- Hot Biscuits Honey Beverage
- Cherry Pie

- 6 tablespoons cream
- 3 tablespoons lemon juice

Combine ingredients in order given and mix thoroughly with cole slaw.

If hot slaw is your favorite dish, here is the ideal dressing for it:

- Hot Slaw.**
- 2 egg yolks, slightly beaten
- ¼ cup vinegar
- ¼ cup cold water
- 1 tablespoon butter
- 1 tablespoon sugar
- ½ teaspoon salt
- 3 cups shredded cabbage

Combine egg yolks, water and vinegar. Add butter, sugar and salt. Cook on low heat until thickened, stirring constantly. Add cabbage and reheat.

With the absence of pineapple often these days, we like something to use to give tartness to salads. In the following recipe you can use grapefruit to good advantage:

Grapefruit and Carrot Salad.

- (Serves 8)
- 1 package lemon-flavored gelatin
- 1 cup hot water
- ½ cup grapefruit juice
- ¼ cup vinegar
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1½ cups grated carrots
- ½ cup chopped grapefruit

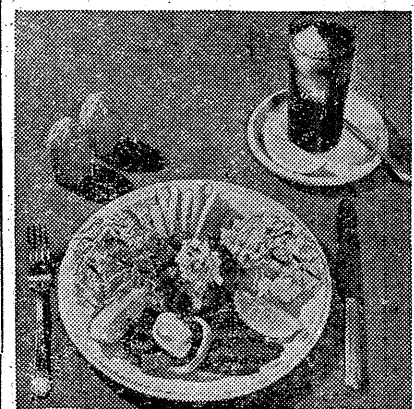
Add hot water to gelatin and stir until dissolved. Add fruit juice and vinegar. Chill until slightly thickened. Add carrots, grapefruit and salt. Pour into mold which has been rinsed with cold water. Chill until firm. Serve on lettuce with mayonnaise or french dressing.

A heavy dinner calls for a green leafy salad with loads of crunchiness:

Lettuce-Spinach Salad.

- (Serves 6 to 8)
- 1 head lettuce
- ½ pound spinach
- 1 teaspoon salt
- ½ teaspoon pepper
- 2 hard-cooked eggs
- 1 cup sour cream
- 2 tablespoons vinegar

Chill and chop spinach and lettuce. Add salt, pepper, vinegar and chopped hard-cooked eggs to ½ cup of the sour cream. Just before serving, add to spinach, lettuce and remaining sour cream.



This vegetable plate tastes as delightful as it looks and adds plenty of spring color to your table. Stuffed tomato, carrot strips, asparagus, cole slaw and potato salad are used.

The cottage cheese in this salad contributes calcium to the diet, the apples and celery give vitamins and peanuts are a surprise in flavor and in their contribution to nutrition:

Apple-in-Cottage-Cheese Salad.

- 3 apples, coarsely diced
- 1 cup diced celery
- ½ cup diced cucumber
- ¼ cup sharp french dressing
- Lettuce
- 1 pint cottage cheese
- ½ cup chopped, salted peanuts
- Mayonnaise

Wash and dice unpeeled apples. Toss apples, diced celery, cucumber in french dressing, until well coated. On each salad plate place crisp lettuce, and then with a spoon shape ½ cup cottage cheese into a ring. Fill ring with apple mixture, and sprinkle with peanuts. Top with mayonnaise or a fluffy salad dressing.

Carrot, Cabbage, Peanut Salad

- (Serves 16)
- 4 cups carrots, shredded
- 3 cups cabbage, shredded
- 3 cups diced, unpeeled apples
- 2 cups peanuts
- Cooked salad dressing

Have all ingredients cold. Combine in order given and add just enough salad dressing to combine lightly together. Garnish with sprigs of parsley and chopped peanuts.

Lynn Chambers welcomes you to submit your household queries to her problem clinic. Send your letters to her at Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Desplaines Street, Chicago, Illinois. Don't forget to enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply.

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You may suffer nagging backache, rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling. Sometimes frequent and scanty urination with smarting and burning is another sign that something is wrong with the kidneys or bladder.

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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:

I have received a number of letters lately from some of you that start off "I don't know you very well and don't know whether I should write or not." Actually, fellows, it makes no difference whether you happen to be personally acquainted with me. The fact remains that you are personally acquainted with East Jordan. In writing as I do I am only trying to speak for all of the folks back home, and keep all of you posted on what our boys are doing all over the world. So—when you sit down to write, even though you don't happen to know me personally, just forget about that and write as though you were having a chat with all of the folks back home, and, all of your buddies all over the world. Your connection with East Jordan whatever it may be, is more than enough to make you a friend of mine.

Sometimes as I sit down to rattle this out I'm kind of at a loss as to what to write about. If any of you are interested in anything in particular, or, would like to know where some of your East Jordan buddies are, just mention it in your letter, if I don't know I'll try and find out and include it with the rest of this chatter. It would really make it easier for me if I could get an occasional clue from you guys. This is your column, fellows. A lot of other folks may read it—but—as far as I am concerned your wants are the only ones that get attention here. I very definitely am not a newspaper man and don't have much of an idea as to how a good newspaper man would go

about doing what I have been trying to do. Be that as it may—if getting the home town paper news about each other gives any of you a lift yours truly, The Herald, and all of the rest of the folks that are making it possible for you to get it are well repaid. You boys and girls are doing a bang up job of making a name for yourselves and for East Jordan and we are mighty proud of the lot of you. Keep up the good work, gang.

Your faithful correspondent and friend, Ed Reuling

HOME TOWN CHATTER

Our High School Basketball lads got themselves plenty of glory in the finals at Petoskey last Saturday night, even if Pellston did knock them out 36 to 26. Pellston had a good team and the boys from here don't need to be a bit ashamed of losing to them. Our fellows played a mighty good brand of basketball and every man on the team was in there every minute with everything he had. The boys lost—but—in losing they go down in my book as a really good basketball team—good clean young men, and swell sports. I sure was pleased to get a chance to chat with Bob Crowell, home on ten day leave from his Coast Guard work in the East, and, just as proud as his Mom and Pop are of the Gunners Mate 3/c stripes he was sporting. Bob was one out of 92 Coast Guards from all over the country that was selected to go to the Dec. to April Gunners Mate School. He has just finished with flying colors and expects an assignment soon to sea duty. His present rank gives him charge of about as many men as a Sgt. in the army and his most important duty will be to man the guns that watch over you fellows as you go across, or, make a landing on a hostile coast. The advancement that all of you fellows have been making really amazes me. Bob is just another example of the real He Men that have gone out of East Jordan to all parts of the world. It was swell to have you home, young man. As you start out on your new assignment we know that action is what you want. If you get it, Bob, just remember that the folks back home are mighty proud of the way you will "carry on", and will be praying for the safe return of you and all the rest of your buddies.

I knew that Don Zoulek had been in training at Camp Hale, Colorado for some time but, until he stopped in the other day for a visit, I just never pictured him as a skii-trooper. I knew there were skii troops at Camp Hale (that's where Teddy Malpass went) but actually hadn't thought of Don as being quite that rugged. He is a picture of health now and looks as tough as the pictures we see of skii troops. Sleeping out in snow banks in 30 below weather on an average of three nights a week certainly doesn't soften a fellow up. Don is in an advanced class and thinks his training days are about over. He hasn't much of an idea where he will be shipped but kind of looks for a session at maneuvers and then action. He is in the signal corps and his main job is to man a field switch board for communications. Thanks a lot for stopping in Don. Be sure and keep us posted.

Leslie Winstone has just received his Honorable Discharge and is back to take up the farming job he left when he was called. He has been in about six months and spent about half of what time in the hospital. According to him he would surely have liked to have stuck it out but army life is just too tough for a 45 year old guy that hasn't been brought up that way. His discharge came through from an Ordnance outfit at Fort Francis E. Warren, Wyo. He liked army life and has nothing but praise for the officers and men. Just the same, Leslie, we are glad to see you back home. We need fellows like you here who know first hand just how important it is to squeeze every last drop of production we can out of our farms, and, how easy that task will be as compared with the long hours our boys in the service are putting in. Welcome home, Leslie. We are just as proud of you as we are of the rest. Today (Sunday) is the first day of Spring and the first time I have ever seen 10 foot snow banks all along our roads this late. It's been a long winter but now that spring is finally here maybe the old home town will perk up again. It's been pretty dead all winter.

We read a lot in the papers about the difficulties they are having with rationing all over the country. We have it here too—but—as far as I know there is no grumbling and the difficulties are few and far between. The reason—well—the folks up this way are plenty willing to do anything they are asked if it will help you fellows clean this mess up in a hurry. That's East Jordan for you—and—I think it always will be.

NEWS FROM THE FRONT

A little over a week ago Buckshot (Harry) Watson had a misery in his tummy and the next thing he knew he was minus his appendix. That might

set an ordinary fellow back in naval pre-flight training. Harry, but we doubt if it does you. We sure are pleased to hear you are coming along O.K. and hope you will be up and about again right soon. We haven't heard directly from Lt. Harvey Harrington since he took the big hop across. His mother post-cards in to see if we have his address correct. We have, Harvey, and sure hope your mail starts coming through soon. We have often wondered if you were one of the lads we read about that have been bombing the daylight out of Germany. Mike Hitchcock's sister showed me the diploma that Mike got on March 12th when he became a fullfledged Wildcat Ranger with an Infantry Outfit at Camp Rucker. I couldn't tell you what a Wildcat Ranger is supposed to do—but—if the picture on the diploma is any indication they are a plenty tough lot of men. Let's hear more about it, Mike. Guy Hitchcock was all set to come home on furlough but got a cancellation so his better half is now on her way to Warren Robin, Georgia to see him before he takes off. Sure hope the two of you have one swell time. Sonny Hoeler started service with the Merchant Marines too soon after a bout of flu and as a result has wound up in the Merchant Marine Hospital, Alter Road, Detroit. Don't know just what his misery is, or, how long he will be there but am sure a word from some of pals in the service would help him snap out of it faster. Sure hope you do, Sonny. Carl Kamradt, Danko Gee and Gale Brintnall all went in the forefront of December, all are in the airforce, and, all are now sporting Pfc. stripes. Congratulations boys. Al Kerschner has been shifted again and is now at an Army Air Base at Richmond, Va. You really should have told us about it yourself, Al. Another letter from Lt. Tommy Thacker came in during the week. He reports having received the Jan. 29th Herald so the mail service to North Africa must be on the upgrade. Tommy very modestly fails to mention any action that he has seen but very beautifully describes a deal he put over with the natives to get 62 eggs for his men. Seems like the natives never hard of ceiling prices. Anyhow, Tommy's method is to have his sergeant pay in small bills while he warms the jeep up and to evacuate before the natives have had time to accurately count their money. Thanks for the letter, Tommy. Incidentally, I hear that you used a copy of the Herald as packing paper for a parcel you sent Peggy recently. Can't be that paper is as scarce over there as you mentioned. Congratulations to Desmond Johnson on his new rating of Radioman 2/c. Sure hope you like your new work up around Sitka, Alaska, Desmond. Chris Bulow sent in his last letter from this side during the week. He reports having seen Bill Dolazel, Fred Bechtold and Lawrence Stanek and says they are all looking, and doing fine. I haven't much of an idea where you will be shoving off to Chris but sure wish you all the luck in the world. Spike Russell reported in again from North Africa. He says to say hello to all the "Yard Birds" in the service. That's a new one on me, just what is a Yard Bird anyhow? If I read between the lines correctly Spike was one of the very first to land in North Africa. He doesn't say a word about what he is doing but I imagine it's plenty. Let's hear more fellow. Bill Bennett says he can't figure the army out. He graduated from the aviation medicine school with the highest mark of anyone and so when he gets back to Tocoma they make him a drill and physical training instructor. Must be they need good men for that work, Sgt. Dale Gee has six weeks more to go at Chanute Field on his telotype course. He says they are giving the boys the works but he can take it. Am hoping to hear soon, Dank that you and Rex Gibbard and Joe Saxton made connections for a week-end in Chicago. Was mighty pleased to have at long last had word from Vestal Clark. He has been transferred from Camp Barkley to San Antonio, Texas to a Surgical Technician School. Congratulations on the Pfc. rating, Vestal. Am wondering if your brother, Gerald, will ever get a chance to drop in on you when he is on one of his flights training navigators. Sure hope so. Clarence Trojanek and Larry Kelley report a transfer to Camp Forrest, Tenn., for further training with a medium tank. They both are in the same tank crew and I think Larry is the Corp. in charge. At least I gather as much from the snapshot they sent along. Clarence read the crack I made a while back about cold beans for Sunday night supper. He says—you should be out here and get your belly full of goat stew with us. No thanks, boys, I'll still take my cold beans. I have sent addresses of the boys from here that are stationed at Fort Lewis, Wash. to Corp. Rod Gibbard. Sure hope you fellows get together. Rodney has read some of your versions of tough training. He says it's sissy stuff compared to his outfit. That may be so, Rod. Anyhow, a 22 mile forced march (no stops) at night to stage a dawn attack that covered 15 more miles and then the long haul back to camp makes my dogs bark just to read about it. If you get transferred to the desert you might drop a line and let us know just how much sunburn a fellow can absorb before being called a "well done" soldier. Julius Metcalf is looking for a shift from Camp Hood to he doesn't know where. Seven months with out furlough does seem

kind of a long time, Julius, but guess there are lots of boys that have put in longer stretches than that. When you get that new address be sure and let us know. Earl Parks was the third fellow to report in from North Africa during the week. He can't be very far from Tommy Thacker because he says he plans on seeing him soon and that it would take just about five minutes if he walked. He says the boys made a little money when they changed the franc value downward from 75 to 50 per dollar—but, in view of the rugged game of cards the boys play, it came in handy. Earl wants particularly to say hello to all his pals, and, to tell John (Jack) Wood to write. The last I heard of Jack he was on maneuvers in Cal. I never have had direct word from him—so—if you read this Jack you had better write Earl, and report in here too. Lester Hurlbert has been in England now about six months. He is still on steady guard duty and, so he says, likes it. If you and Keith Bartlett make connections, Lester, we would like to hear about it. Lawrence Stanek wrote in to get Mason Clark's address at boot camp in San Diego. Have sent it along, Lawrence and hope you get together. Doug Johnson post-cards the news that he ran into Henry Heinzelman in some foreign port a while back. He didn't say what they did to celebrate but I could make a good guess. Incidentally, Doug, I met your wife during the week. She was up here with your folks for a short visit. It was some surprise to me to know that you were married. How come you didn't tell me you got hitched on your last leave a couple of months back? You certainly seem to have done a good job of picking young man. Congratulations! The Kotowich boys, Johnny and Steve, came through together. Johnny sent in a dandy 3 pager. They both expect to be moved out of California soon but are not sure whether they will stick together. Johnny is in his 21st camp in about the same number of months and has about 26000 miles of travel under his belt. Can any of you fellows top that? He tells of an experience in a Luis Opisbo, Cal. night club. Seems like he walked in expecting to run into Mae West and instead had to borrow a burlap sack from the bartender to cover his head so the gals wouldn't make eyes at him. You wouldn't kid me would you, Johnny? The training that Johnny's outfit has had, tops the list for being tough. He laughs at yarns of 20 mile hikes, etc., and says wait until you have had a few 50 miles under your belt. He sent along a full page newspaper clipping describing an obstacle course they take four times hand running. The clipping describes the course as something the soldiers does in 20 minutes—"In full combat dress he leaps in and out of staggered shell holes, dives into a trench, is handed three grenades with which he must hit targets at 10, 15 and 25 yards, races to a machine gun and fires several rounds at a target, scales an eight foot wall, takes a 45 pistol and fires at two targets which bob up unexpectedly, swings across a deep ravine on a rope, plows up another hill to a range where he flops and fires at more targets with his rifle, takes four hurdles in stride, crawls through an S shaped tunnel, dons a gas mask and skirts a gassed area, races up a hill to an automatic rifle range where he shoots some more, scales a 60 foot cliff, sights and fires a trench mortar, scrambles through 10 yards of barbed wire and thrusts his way through a three target bayonet course. "Johnny says they forget to mention a sand bank covered with cactus which, when it

contacts your rear, gives one an urge to go forward. Sounds plenty tough to me. Joe Saxton is looking forward to an April furlough. After Chicago, Joe, the old home town will seem mighty lifeless—but—plenty good at that. Keep up the good work, fellow, and make it up here if you can. Congratulations to you, Lt. Pauline Clark Burkland, on your successful completion of the officers training course and your rating as top WAAC of the 137 in your class that graduated. Also on your being selected to stay on at Des Moines and help train new enlistees. Your Pop told me he called you on the Tuesday night you got your commission. Expect that pleased you but know it pleased Mom and Pop ever more. He says, "Ed, she is one swell kid and has got what it takes." He didn't have to tell me that, Peggy. Keep up the good work and thanks for writing. P. S. Could it be the Jordan Brand products you discovered they were serving the gals out there that are partly responsible for the swell record they have been making? Roman Dubas is surely a modest guy. I didn't know he was sporting corporal's stripes until along comes a letter with that information on the envelope. Congratulations, Roman, on the new rating, and, for making expert on the rifle and sharpshooter on the 30 M t. That's swell shooting. I've passed along word to Alex that Jordan Brand cherries, berries, beans, beets and carrots must be good for sharpening up the old eye. Fred Bechtold will take a 3 months course as truck mechanic and kind of looks forward to the new experience. He is waiting for Bill Sturgill to show up out there so he can see how he looks in his G. I. haircut. When he and Frank Crowell land, Fred, you had better make them bow down to that expert rifle medal you earned, even if you are a rotten deer hunter. Lt. Cecil Gibbard says he has successfully completed the first stage of paratrooper training at Fort Benning and is looking forward to graduation. That's swell, Cecil. Here's luck to you. Dewey Laisure (the first lad to actually be taken out of the high school) wound up with a coast artillery outfit at Camp Hulen, Texas. I didn't even know that Roger Gibbs, the fellow you spoke of was even in, Dewey, and don't have his address. If any reader can furnish it please send it along so we can put him on the list. Charley Dennis got a 12 hour pass and took himself off to Jacksonville, Fla for a Sunday's outing. The place is dry on Sundays so Charley says he went bowling. Geo. Rogers finally reports in from Camp Crowder. In the lower left hand corner of the envelope he had printed S.M.R.L.H. That's got me stopped, Geo., what does it mean? Just now he is taking a Central Office Wire Chief course but expects to be through and ready to be shipped out in about another six weeks. He has a Corp. rating now but is acting as sergeant and has charge of 320 men. Nice going, Geo. Sure glad that the package the Rogers, Lilak, Benson clan sent along hit the spot. Bob Gould tried his hand at corney (all tales—such as—seeing a negro use a couple of Louisiana mosquitoes for plowing—and listening to one mosquito argue with another over where they would hide Bob from the big ones. I am sending Geo. Whaling's address along, Bob. If you get together be sure and let us know. Clarence Staley finally came through from Camp Shelby. He had just received a letter from Lewis Kitson from India. According to Clarence, Lewis seems pretty optimistic. You didn't say much about what you were doing, Clarence. Let's

hear more. Clifford Green has an idea that they are about through with their training in Montana and are ready for the real thing. He is an M. P. for his outfit now and, except for the long hours, likes the work. Nope Cliff, we haven't heard a word from your brother Clyde in a long time. Have an idea he is somewhere in Pa., at least that's a change of address I got on him not so long ago. Beauford Amburgey has finished his training in Wisconsin and has been assigned to duty with a medical attachment at the new Percy Jones General Hospital in Battle Creek. That's one of the hospitals that have been assigned the job of taking care of soldiers wounded in action on the several fronts. He says the fellows are all swell guys and have some real hairraising experiences to talk about. Bob Gay is in an armored force outfit and his particular job is to wheel a 2 1/2 ton G.M.C. truck. He is stationed at Benning but when he wrote was out in the field getting advanced training. Congratulations, Bob, on the Pfc. rating. No news is good news and that about all I can give you this week on Tiny Chahak and Ken and Claude Carney. Sure hope the lads are coming along O.K.

LATE FLASHES

(Tuesday a. m.) This mornings Grand Rapids papers carry big headlines on the U. S. 8th Air Force attack on the Wilhelmshaven Naval Base last night. A news flash from a Des Moines, Iowa station at 11:30 last night (heard by Wade Healey) described the attack and mentioned names of several of the officers participating. The really exciting part to us was that Lt. Keith Bartlett was mentioned as bringing his flying fortress back to its base all shot to (censored)—But—the entire crew of the plane, including our Lt. Keith, got by without a scratch. That, Lt. Bartlett, is enough to make you an All American sixty different ways in our book. We sure are proud of you.

Johnny Skrocki and Casimir Monusko travelled 3000 miles to wind up with an Eng. Bn. at Camp White, Oregon. They asked for assignment to an outfit that would see early action and they think they landed in the right spot. Paul Wilkins is with a F. A. Bn. at Fort Sill, Okl. I've sent on the address of Alba Brooks and Bob Houtmann, Paul. Hope you fellows can get together.

In the January 1st number of this column I listed names and addresses of a couple of people in Australia who had been in the old home town and would welcome a visit by any of our boys who were in their vicinity. I have just learned that by means of that Sgt. Carlton Smith was able to locate John Marment in Queensland, Australia (he is some relation to the well known Malpass family) and called on him. Carlton wrote his wife, Mary (Lilak) about it and she relayed the news. According to reports he had a swell time and sure got a bang out of having a chat half way around the world with a family that had home town connections, and, had been here. Among other things Carlton told about the Marment family taking him to church, and the minister, in recognition of an American soldier in the congregation, changed the closing hymn from their usual one to "The Battle Hymn of the Republic". We sure were pleased Sgt. that this column has been of help to you, even though it may be in such a very small way.

THE OLD JUDGE SAYS...



"A lot of storekeepers in town are worrying about being able to get help these days, Judge. Men are mighty scarce and getting more so all the time." "I know. Even the big companies are having quite a job getting them. Yep, and they need 'em too. Take the beverage distilling companies for example... they need a lot of manpower. Though they're not making whiskey any more, they're doing a 24-hour-a-day job of turning out alcohol for

gun powder and synthetic rubber for the government. "Makes me think back to the days before repeal when a powerful number of people were making liquor, too... only they were a bunch of law-flouting criminals doing it behind closed doors. And the government wasn't collecting a billion dollar excise tax either. Ever stop to wonder where the government could get all its war alcohol today if it weren't for the beverage distillers?"