

Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 47

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 1943.

NUMBER 16

Union Good Friday Services

AT EAST JORDAN METHODIST CHURCH, FRIDAY, APRIL 23, AT 2:00 p. m.

THEME: "IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY TOWERING O'er THE WRECKS OF TIME." Hymn:— In the Cross of Christ I glory.

Prayer:— J. C. Mathews Scripture Read.

Hymn

The Message of Christ to a soul-sick world, Mr. Ole Olson, Prayer, Hymn.

Agnus Dei — The Lamb of God — Rev. Bridges

Prayer Hymn

He Tasteth Death for Every man— Rev. Tomlinson. Prayer, Hymn.

The Tragedy and Glory of the Cross Rev. C. W. Sidebotham. Prayer, Hymn.

Darkness and Dawn of Day —Rev. J. C. Mathews. Hymn, Prayer and Benediction.

To the People of East Jordan:

Never so much as since the last World War have we needed to sit at the foot of the cross, as we do now. We are therefore inviting you to join with us, one and all, to spend this hour in hallowed contemplation of the event that gave the transcendent Jesus to the world. Let us pass by the little things that separate us and remember only that we are one in the fact that Jesus died for all. Let all in the church and out of the church take time, for we are all brethren in this dark calamity, and need the strength and inspiration which can come only from the cross.

East Jordan P. T. A. Will Meet Wednesday, April 28

The East Jordan P.T.A. will meet in the High School Auditorium on Wednesday, April 28 at 7:30 p. m.

The boys in the physical fitness class will put on a demonstration. This work is being done under the supervision of Coach Damoth. The purpose of the physical fitness program is the development of strength, endurance, stamina and bodily coordination. It is to develop physical skills that will be of direct value and use in the armed forces and war work.

There are certain duties which must be assumed by these boys. For some it will be induction into the armed forces. For others it will be employment in industry agriculture and other essential war industries. Election of officers will be held at this meeting.

Red Cross Gets A Lift

On Sunday the Temple Theatre ran a special short subject presenting Captain Eddie Rickenbacker who discussed the splendid work of the Red Cross on our many battle fronts. Following each presentation a collection was taken up with the result that Mr. Drew presented the Charlevoix County Chapter with a check for \$30.04 donated by Temple patrons. East Jordan's generous response again goes to prove that we are solidly behind our boys who are on the firing lines around the world in the defence of everything we hold dear and worth while.

Mother's Study Club Organized

FIRST MEETING AND OFFICERS ELECTED, MONDAY, APRIL 5

On Monday, April 5 a group of mothers met at the High School and organized a "Mother's Study Club." There were about 15 present, and the following officers were elected. Pres. Mrs. J. Warne Davis; Vice. Pres. Mrs. S. Lewis; Sec. Mrs. Howard Sommerville.

At this meeting we also made about 15 sleeping mats for the Kindergarten and we hemmed 16 blankets.

The Mother's Club is glad to be of service to the children of any grade, and we want each teacher to feel free to call upon us at anytime.

Miss Halvorsen, the county nurse, was also present and asked for our co-operation in an organized health program for our community. We were glad to offer our support for such a worthwhile community service.

The purpose of the "Mother's Study Club" is to help every mother to prepare or educate herself so that she may wisely solve the everyday problems that confront her, and the exchanging of ideas and opinions is always stimulating. We have many pieces of valuable literature on hand at each meeting, which the mothers may take home and read. It is always a comfort to know that you are not the only one who has a problem to solve, so join us again at our next meeting Thursday, April 22 at 2 p. m. in the new High School building for a Round table discussion of "Parents and the Home."

Don't forget to bring along a friend or neighbor.

Lest we forget! Thursday, April 22 at 2 p. m.

Scrap Show Was Highly Successful

The Community Service Club — Temple Theatre Scrap Show of last week was an unqualified success with three tons of copper, aluminum, rubber and steel received as admissions to the entertainment. Great credit is due the school children who put on a regular "blitz" for their matinee and were responsible for almost half of the total amount collected. Charles Malpass was high bidder for the scrap-pile and the selling price of \$39.00 was turned over to the Community Service Club to help in their worthwhile work. Our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Drew who contributed the show and theatre for the day for this deserving project.

Lt. Keith O. Bartlett 1918 - 1943

—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain"



was to slip up reporting to you that Fay Sonnabend and May Pollitt Sonnabend are the proud Mom and Pop of a brand new baby boy which they got some five weeks back. Fay (his real name is Lawrence but he is Fay to us) is getting training in the Gen. Hospital at Fort Bliss, Texas and couldn't make it home to see the new addition. Congratulations, Fay and May —and May —next time you had better see that someone tells me those things.

(Continued on last page)

E. J. Co-op Co. Held Annual Meet

MONDAY, APRIL 12, AT LEGION HALL. DINNER SERVED BY ROCK ELM GRANGE

Following a short business session at the Company warehouse office, the East Jordan Co-operative Co. held its annual meeting Monday afternoon in the American Legion Hall. Seventy-four members and guests enjoyed the fine Victory dinner served by the members of Rock Elm Grange. President Elmer Murray then called the meeting to order and minutes of the previous meeting were read by Secretary-Treasurer George Jaquays.

The flu epidemic was responsible for a number of absentees, including Manager Will Stanek and Mrs. Secord, State Farm Bureau delegate.

Auditor M. W. Beattie of Cadillac read the financial statement in his usual clear and concise manner, explaining any points not understood.

In spite of war conditions the report showed a gain in gross sales of almost \$3,000. The membership also has increased in number.

B. C. Mellencamp gave an encouraging talk, urging farmers to put in their crops and trust to Providence to provide ways and means of harvesting.

George C. Ferris gave an interesting report of the annual meeting last June of the Michigan Potato Growers' Exchange to which he was elected as delegate a year ago. He also read the delegate's report of the annual meeting of the State Farm Bureau at East Lansing last November.

Ole Omland, Charles Shepard and Joseph Leu were re-elected as directors for three years. George C. Ferris was re-elected as delegate to the annual meeting of the Michigan Potato Growers' Exchange at Cadillac, and Mrs. Mabel Secord was re-elected as delegate to the annual meeting of the State Farm Bureau in East Lansing.

Everyone Knows The Vital Need

FOR VICTORY GARDENS THIS YEAR THROUGHOUT THE NATION

L. B. Karr of East Jordan has just been named the Charlevoix County Victory Garden Committee chairman for 1943. Mr. Karr has assumed this duty at the urgent request of B. C. Mellencamp, County Agricultural Agent.

Mr. Mellencamp did an outstanding piece of work in 1942, while he was Victory Garden Chairman. Mr. Karr says there will be no immediate changes in plans for 1943, but he does urge all of us in town and on farms to rally most enthusiastically around the "Food for Victory" slogan. There should be no feeling of outward compulsion. Everybody knows the vital need.

Every garden can be practical. It can be planned and worked so as to produce a tremendous amount of nourishing food. Vegetables and their vitamins promote Victory. Public health of body, mind and spirit can be improved as the result of regular outdoor garden activity. Every garden can be a place of beauty, too. We can grow annual flowers around the borders to make our gardens smile this summer. We can grow biennial flowers this year so that 1944 will be sure to smile at us too.

This can be, and will be, a year of Optimism. First class vegetable gardens, dedicated to beautiful accomplishment, will help make it so. Substantial prizes are to be offered this year for outstanding Victory Garden achievements. Further announcement of these prizes will be made in the very near future.

Let us make our Gardens Grow Victory!

Peter Nasson, 81 Passed Away Monday, April 12th

Peter Nasson was born in Udale, North Schlesweg, Denmark, on May 16th, 1862, and passed away April 12th, 1943.

He came to the United States at the age of twenty years. For the first few years he resided in Chicago and southern Michigan. He settled on his farm in West Eveline the spring of 1893.

He married Anna Murphy Jan. 13, 1909. He is survived by his wife, one daughter, Mrs. Harold Thomas of Ypsilanti and one son, Homer, who lives near the parental home.

Another son, David, passed away in 1925 at the age of eight years.

Funeral services were held at the See Funeral Home in Charlevoix at 2:00 p. m., April 14th, with Rev. Donald Evans of Charlevoix officiating.

Burial was at Brookside Cemetery, in Charlevoix.

A whole sermon in a nutshell: "Profit starts only where cost leaves off."

Garden Club To Meet With Mrs. Frank Phillips

The East Jordan Garden Club will meet at the home of Mrs. Frank Phillips on Wednesday, April 21st. All members try and be present. Lillian Brabant, Sec'y.

Holy Week Services In St. Joseph Church

The beautiful ceremonies of Holy Week, which portray vividly the passion and death of the Divine Redeemer, will begin with the blessing of palms before High Mass on Palm Sunday, April 18th at 8:00 o'clock. Blessing of palms recalls the triumphal entry of Christ in to Jerusalem. His institution of the Holy Eucharist is commemorated on Holy Thursday, and His death on the Cross is reenacted in the ceremonies on Good Friday.

HOLY THURSDAY — High Mass and procession to the repository at 7:30 a. m. Adoration before the Blessed Sacrament all day. Holy hour in the evening at 7:30.

GOOD FRIDAY — The adoration of the Cross and Mass of the Presanctified at 7:30 a. m. Stations of the Cross, Sermon and prayers at 2:00 p. m.

HOLY SATURDAY — Blessing of the fire, holy water, baptismal water, paschal candle will begin at 6:30 a. m., followed by High Mass.

EASTER SUNDAY — High Mass in East Jordan at 7:00 a. m. Settlement at 9:00 a. m.

Community Bldg. Is Taking Shape

ALTHOUGH MUCH WORK IS NECESSARY TO MAKE IT TENANT-ABLE

While the rear walls of East Jordan's new Community Building have been virtually completed for some time, the Main Street view of the buildings face has just been brought to light. During the past few weeks, with the discontinuance of WPA labor, the fence and scaffolding that have hidden it from view have been removed, revealing the first story of a fine modern structure that the citizens of East Jordan might well be proud of. The past week the City has installed modern doors and windows in the front which gives the building a very presentable appearance.

It is still undecided as to whether the second story in the front should be completed at this time or whether a temporary roof should be built over the first story. The City Council, at their last meeting, have decided to finish the odds and ends of cement work that were in progress when the WPA discontinued work.

Red Cross Wants Room Furnishings

The Red Cross is still asking for help in furnishing the Recreation Rooms at Fort Brady. Can you spare any articles? If so please take them to the Michigan Public Service Co. office or to Mrs. Ed. Strehl.

LOOKING BACKWARD

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

Household furniture, in the early days, was restricted largely to the actual needs of the home. Much of it was of home construction and what was shipped in was mostly stoves, beds, chairs and tables. Small musical instruments came with their owners but transportation difficulties barred larger ones. I am told the first parlor organ was brought here from DeKalb, Lawrence Co., N. Y. in 1875 by Jacob Bisnett, who had bought a farm west of the present Isaac Flora place. Will you forgive a personal reference here? My father, Festus Edwards, brought his family in a covered wagon from Ohio in 1881 to a farm west of Reed City. In 1885 he bought the first parlor organ in our vicinity but, even in those days, people were "keeping up with the Joneses" and organ agents soon supplied the other homes. When the time approached that the old home would have to be broken up Mother said it would be hardest to let the old organ go. My husband told her, as long as we had a home the organ had one too and today, after 58 years of use, it is still a richly-toned instrument.

I am sure many of you have tender memories clustering around a similar one. Those first lessons, and the proud moment when you were able to play the Bee March; Then the time when the organist was ill and you were asked to play in church. Evenings when the neighbors would come in, the old hymn books, including Heavenly Carols, were brought out and we all sang together. Other evenings when the choir came to practise for some special program. We had a double mixed quartette and one evening Father remarked, "If you folks would put on one of your regular rehearsals you wouldn't need any other numbers." Of course every child wanted a place (and had it) on the Christmas program but it was surely nothing short of cruelty to make them wait to learn whose was the big doll near the top of the tree while we put on a program of thirty seven numbers. I have one vivid recollection of the old five octave organ in the Methodist church at Sears. Jennie and I were to play a four-hand number on it in a festival program. Jennie took the organ stool and I had a makeshift one composed of a chair and a high pile of those narrow little song books that were hinged along the short edge. All went well until about half way through our "piece," I felt those books begin to slip. It was a neck-and-neck race, with a photo-finish, the books sliding to the floor as we finished.

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April 11, 1903

The annual spring election and town meeting was held April 6th and, while the election was a tame affair, the town meeting was a hectic one. The controversial issue was the raising of a Special Highway tax for road improvement. An effort was being made to establish free rural mail routes in this township. E. N. Clink played up this point and succeeded in getting an appropriation of \$3,000, to be raised by a special tax. They also voted to rebuild the Dufore bridge across Intermediate Lake.

April 12, 1913

B. E. Waterman has bought a new five-passenger Overland auto which will be brought here as soon as our "good roads" become passable. Mason Clark and Miss Margarette Batterbee of this city were married at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Francis Crothers, at Mancelona Monday evening by Rev. Warren W. Lamport.

Charles Pringle from the U. P. is house guest of his parents whom he has not seen for fifteen years.

April 13, 1923

Hiss Helen W. Stroebel and George Henry Phillips of this city were married at the Presbyterian manse in Flint, April 9th. They will make their home in that city.

Twenty one pathmasters were also appointed.

A special meeting of the Board of Supervisors was called for April 23rd to act on the petition to permit the raising of Deer Creek dam here.

East Jordan Temple, No. 65, Rathbone Sisters, was instituted April 10th with a charter membership of 43. Its first officers were Alice Clink, Lucy Rowley, Marie Porter, Olivia Glenn, Anna Goodman, Fannie Whittington, Sarah Fay, Agnes Suffern, and Florence Jepson.

The Ward transfer docks on the West Side are filling up rapidly with lumber from Dewald.

Wm. Richardson has moved his barn to the front of his lot on Second St. and is remodeling it into a residence.

Weddings listed include those of Mrs. Alida Brodie (nee Rogers) to Hanson E. Hutton; Miss Mary Jeanette Lamoreaux of Charlevoix to Ervan A. Rueggesser of Boyne City; and Rita Weikel to Joseph Myckoff at Traverse City.

Fr. Alexander Dorenkemper, priest of St. Joseph's parish, has been in very poor health for several months.

Dr. J. E. Gilbert of Pinconning has decided to locate here and will open dental parlors on the second floor of the Votruba building.

Henry Clark, J. D. Allen, and James Miles went out to Wilson township Tuesday to begin work on the new Lutheran church.

A. F. Bridge and family moved to Charlevoix Wednesday where he takes a lucrative position in the bank.

Levi Smith, Cy. Glass, Chas. Smith, and Robert Campbell, shingle men from Bellaire, arrived Wednesday to take the places of the striking knot sawyers in the Lumber Co's Shingle mill.

Volume 1 Number 39
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 Friends:
It's a swell day out, The sun is shining, ice out of the lake, snow all gone, and two weeks until trout season opens. Just for a moment I had a notion to ditch this column for today and try and work it in later in the week. Then I picked up a newspaper clipping I had saved giving the highlights of a speech by Gen. Ben H. Lear on Army Day, 1942. When I read "How many of us still believe that Hitler will collapse, or that the Japs can't last or think that an A gas book can be compared to the Order of the Purple Heart?" "I decided I had better attend to business. And when he said: "The greatest cost we will pay will be in the blood of our finest youth. . . Who among us dares to speak of sacrifice, the small inconveniences and tiny discomforts we are asked, in the face of casualty lists?" and I started thinking about Keith, and the rest of you lads—I knew for sure that the very least I could do would be my very best, and, on time. Once it was too little to late. How much now is too much? Gauge it only by the limits of endurance and capacity. Then double and triple it and it will still not be too much. It will never be too much until victory. The folks back home, boys, know in their own hearts that Nothing is too much to ask of them. They are mighty proud of the lot of you and are backing you to the limit. Keep up the good work, friends, We too will do our very best —always.

Your faithful correspondent and friend, Ed Reuling

HOME TOWN CHATTER

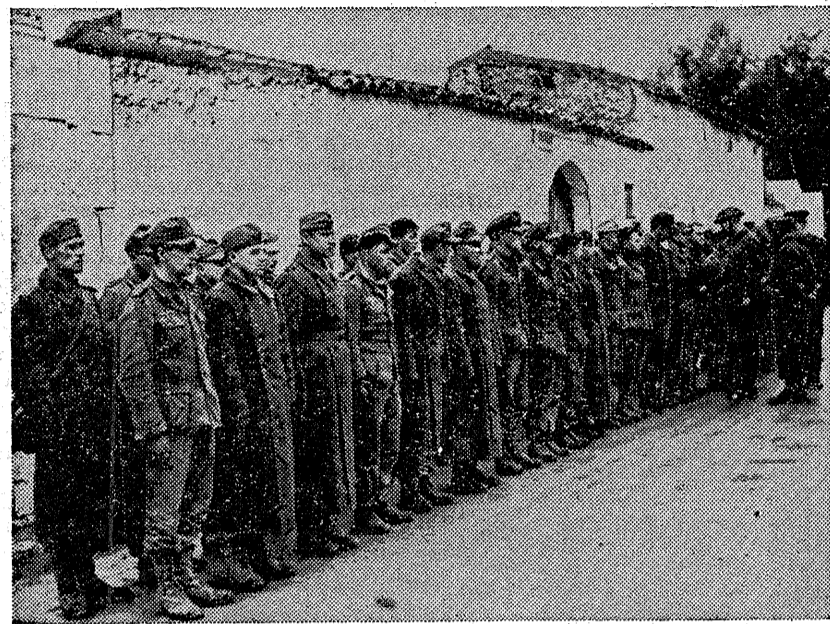
Except for Christmas week, this past week must set some kind of a record for service men home on leave or furlough. Stub Bowman blew in from Camp Polk with his better half in tow. Carl Himebaugh came up from Camp Berkeley, Texas. Archie Stanek and Johnny Neuman both came in from Fort Benning, Bill Pollitt came up from Camp Maxey, Texas. Bill Bennett is in from Tacoma, Wash. Harry Watson got leave from Wooster, Ohio. Wayne Wilcox came up from Fort Meyers, Fla. and Bill Zitka made it from Camp Claiborne, La. I haven't had a chance yet to talk with Archie, Wayne or Bill Zitka but can give you a fairly full report on the others. . . . Stub has lost his plumpish figure and his carefree ways and has every appearance of being the grade A Staff Sgt. I know he is. Actually I think he has gained weight but the addition is in the right places. He has been assigned to several cadres training new men on medium tanks. In such training he is directly under his 1st Lt. Platoon leader and is in command himself of two of the five tanks in the platoon. I spent an hour and a half one evening getting an education on tanks and what they could do. The boy really knows his stuff—thoroughly. Right now he kind of thinks he will take a shot at O.C.S. His C. O. wants him to. Sure hope

you do. Stub because it's officers made out of real men like you that Uncle Sam needs. It was swell seeing you. Johnny Neuman is with a tank destroyer outfit as gunner. He too looks every inch a soldier and knows his job well. He kind of thinks they will be moving out for maneuvers soon. I didn't see much of Johnny when he was here but the grapevine tells me he had a swell time and really thoroughly enjoyed himself. Glad you did, Johnny. . . . Bill Pollitt has about the same kind of a job Jack Isaman has except that he is with an infantry outfit. He rides around in a jeep and handles the radio. No rock crushing for Pfc. Bill. He likes army life and the army way of doing things and is itching for action. We had quite a long chat —sure wish I could write down all the thinks we talked about—but guess it can all be summed up pretty well by saying that Bill is really anxious to do his share and to learn well how to go about doing it. I haven't had a chance yet to talk with Sgt Bill Bennett except to say hello. He has been much to busy getting acquainted with his new daughter, Constance, that Lillian presented him with on the 5th. Bill didn't get here in time for Constance's launching but made it soon after and is making up for lost time. He promised to stop in before he went back so maybe next week I can give you a better report and tell you how good that cigar is he promised to bring along. . . . I always figured Carl Himebaugh was a pill pusher. As a matter of fact he is with the same medical Reg. that Smokey Antoine, Vestel Clark and Jeff Griffin are—but Carl's job is Steward for officer's mess. It's a job he had considerable experience at in civilian life and he likes it. He is pretty much his own boss and is on what he calls detached service. He rather looks for a transfer in the same kind of work to the Station Hospital where he will have charge of the hospital mess, and, a good kick upstairs in rating and pay. I sure am pleased you stopped in, Carl. Here's hoping you get the boost you are looking for. . . . Sailor (Flyer cadet Buckshot) Harry Watson is just recovering from getting his appendix jerked out and managed to finagle a few days sick leave at home where he figured Mom's cooking would help him out. He didn't look particularly sick to me. As a matter of fact he started demonstrating some of the navy's rough and tumble tactics as a result of which my right hand typewriter finger is on the blinger today. Harry was in the 2nd Bn but has missed so much of the training that he has been shifted back to the 3rd which starts their training this week. You, your crew haircut and everything about you looked swell, Harry. Here's luck to you. . . . I think I'll have to hire one of our local ladies to keep me informed on the new arrivals. Either I don't listen in on the right party lines or something because I sure have been missing the news lately. My latest miss

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

U. S. Food Payments Urged for Poor; Tunisia Trap Closes on Axis Armies As Allied Air Blitz Destroys Ships; Truman Group Eyes Hoarding Charges

(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 toll of German prisoners has increased steadily as British and American forces have driven in on Rommel's cornered Axis forces in Tunisia. Typical of the multitude of captives is the above group of German prisoners taken in the British drive north of Gabes.

NORTH AFRICA:

Axis Hold Shrinks

Of key importance in heralding the possibility of an earlier-than-expected finish of the Tunisian campaign were reports that the harbor and shipping facilities of Gabes had been left undamaged by the Axis forces in their hasty retreat from Gen. Montgomery's onslaughts.

With Gabes functioning as an Allied supply port, the long overland haul of war materials from Tripoli or Benghazi far down the African coast in Libya could be avoided. Moreover, Allied sea and air power concentrated in Gabes could further harass the Axis forces.

The all-over battle for North Africa was not yet won, but steadily British armies from the north and south and American armies from the center were tightening the squeeze on the remaining Axis troops in Tunisia.

As Marshal Rommel's forces had made their last desperate effort to beat their way northward for a junction with Col. Gen. Von Arnim's troops in the Bizerte area, reports indicated that the Axis had flown fresh troops into Tunisia. To relieve the pressure on Rommel, Von Arnim's forces had staged a brief counter-offensive against British forces near Bizerte. Control of the air over North Africa had appeared to be turning overwhelmingly in the Allies' favor, as raids shook the Axis lines and turned Rommel's retreat into a nightmare.

Meanwhile in answer to reports that Germany had commandeered the Italian fleet and all available French merchantmen preparatory to an attempt to evacuate Italo-German armies from Tunisia in an Axis "Dunkirk," the Allies staged an unprecedented raid by 100 Flying Fortresses that smashed the important Axis supply base at Cagliari, Sardinia, damaging 26 merchant ships and putting 71 enemy planes out of commission. Simultaneously, waves of American Billy Mitchell bombers struck at an Axis convoy in the Sicilian narrows, sinking at least three large ships and leaving others burning and settling.

INVESTIGATION:

Of U. S.-Held Foods

Into a maze of charges and countercharges that the government itself had become No. 1 food hoarder, the senate's Truman investigating committee plunged in an effort to obtain the facts.

Chairman Harry S. Truman announced that a two-way investigation was in progress. One phase is to inquire into the amount of food held by government agencies. The other was to investigate the needs of the armed forces. Information from both government and private sources had been obtained, he said.

Previously, members of the food trade and others had charged that the armed services are hoarding processed foods and thus forcing less than necessary civilian allowances under rationing.

"Supplies of food for the armed forces must be sufficiently great to assure that there will be plenty of food for our soldiers and sailors," Truman said. "However, care must be taken to assure that the government does not itself become a hoarder."

FOOD SUBSIDY:

Urged to Aid Poor

Suggesting that the government pay persons in low income groups special allowances to enable them to buy sufficient food, Roy F. Hendrickson, head of the Food Distribution administration, declared he believed that otherwise these people would "find it tough to get food."

Emphasizing that his statements were his own personal views, Hendrickson declared that the plan he advocates would aid the farmer. Declaring the problem had to be "treated from both ends," he said that the farmer had become discouraged because food costs have gone so high while prices paid him have not risen in proportion.

"We have got to see that the farmer is able to market his stuff," Hendrickson declared. Any volume of income to the purchasing class is bound to help the farmer.

In addition to the low income groups, he suggested payments for the aged, the blind and otherwise handicapped.

POSTWAR PLANS:

Poland Speaks Up

With postwar peace plans gaining increased attention in Allied chancelleries, the Polish government-in-exile served notice that Poles would resist "to the last man" any claims from any quarter aimed at the "sovereignty and integrity of Poland."

Spokesman for the Poles was Prime Minister Wladyslaw Sikorski, now a resident of London. Target of the statesman's remarks was Russia, since the Soviet government recently announced its intention of retaining the Polish Ukraine and the area bordering on White Russia which was taken from Poland under the German-Russian partition of Poland in 1939.

But even as he stoutly proclaimed his doctrines of independence, Sikorski recommended that an Allied air force should go to the Russian front after the fighting in Tunisia is concluded as an expression of United Nations' solidarity. He predicted a third German offensive by the German armies against Russia.

CIVILIAN GOODS:

No Further Cuts?

Taking stock of America's industrial power, Donald M. Nelson, chairman of the War Production board, declared that "Today we are turning out more goods for war than we ever produced for our peacetime needs, yet we have enough power left over to keep civilian standards of living at a high level."

Mr. Nelson predicted in an address in Chicago that the United States this year will turn out more than 80 billion dollars worth of goods for war purposes. The WPB chief's 1943 estimate compares with 48 billion in 1942, the first year after Pearl Harbor, 17 billion in 1941 and four billion in 1940, the year Germany smashed her way across Europe.

The figures will get even bigger, Mr. Nelson said, adding "as they grow the armies and cities of the Axis will feel an ever-fiercer flame, a more terrifying blast from the guns and bombs of America." Eventual victory, he declared, already is being foreshadowed in the "cold hard figures of production."

RUSSIA:

Mud Unlimited

Yards rather than miles were the measure of Russian gains on the Smolensk sector as the thaw-sodden central front was further mired by heavy spring rains.

Further to the south, however, the Red forces menaced the steadily shrinking German bridgehead in the Northwest Caucasus by the capture of Anastasevskaya, 38 miles northwest of Novorossisk on the last highway link between Nazi forces north and south of the Kuban river.

Elsewhere, fresh German tank assaults against the Soviet line on the Donets river east of Kharkov were rolled back by the stout Red defenders. In the north the Germans tacitly reported a retreat near Staraya Russa, between Moscow and Leningrad, by admitting a "withdrawal to prepared positions."

TIRES:

Synthetics O. K.

Two events pointed to the conclusion that the nation's synthetic rubber producing program was proceeding successfully.

One was the appearance of Rubber Director William M. Jeffers before a senate committee with a heavy duty synthetic truck tire and his statement that the artificial elastic had been perfected "to the point where it will very nearly meet all requirements without mixing with natural rubber."

The other was the action of the rubber division and the department of agriculture in reducing the immediate planting of guayule, a rubber producing shrub from 53,000 acres to between 13,000 and 20,000 acres.

Jeffers warned, however, that the rubber situation was still critical.

SOUTH PACIFIC:

Bombs Break Lull

American bombs exploding on Kiska in the Aleutian Islands, Vila in the central Solomons, Kahili in the Shortlands and in Japanese holdings north of Australia broke the lull in the Pacific war theater.

While the foregoing raids had nuisance and punitive value, General MacArthur's fliers in New Guinea centered their attacks on enemy supply and communication lines between Wewak and Madang and strafed the entire Salamaua area.

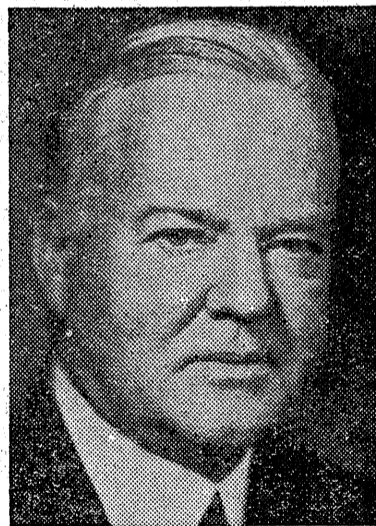
A communique from Allied headquarters said that low-altitude raids in the Salamaua area with bombs, cannon and machine gun fire had subjected this front to the most intensive damage this Jap base had yet received.

Allied airmen continued their raids on the airdromes at Lae and at Timika in Dutch New Guinea.

'AIR POLICE':

To Insure Peace

Air power as a police force preserving world peace after the war was envisioned by former President Herbert Hoover, who proposed that the United Nations strip the



HERBERT HOOVER

Axis powers of their airplane factories as a means of stopping ambitious militarists.

The former President declared that "planes alone" could do the job of maintaining international order, thus allowing extensive land and sea armament while the world moves peacefully into an era of "freedom-of-the-air."

DRAFT:

Reaches War Plants

As the need for military manpower increased a nation-wide search of war factories for men of draft age who could be replaced by women or older men was undertaken. So great is the need, Selective Service officials revealed, that the canvass of the war plants might result in calling for military service thousands of men now classified 2A and 2B—men actually producing tools of war or working in direct support of the war effort.

State directors of Selective Service, conferring in Washington with Maj. Gen. Lewis B. Hershey, draft director, surveyed the over-all operations covering inductions for the future.

Not only would practices governing the drafting of fathers be clearly defined, but under consideration were measures in connection with a compulsory labor draft, investigating of labor hoarding by war industries and the return to agricultural work of farm workers who have entered industry.

Washington Digest

Army Clarifies Policies Regarding Farm Labor



Military Units May Be Employed on Crops During 'Emergency Situations'; Individual Furloughs Not Contemplated.

By BAUKHAGE

News Analyst and Commentator.

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

"Home on a furlough."

I wonder how many of my readers remember that very popular print of two (or maybe more) generations ago. Well, never mind if you don't (though I would appreciate a letter from any who do): "home on a furlough" is going to mean something quite different now.

I remember the original picture only vaguely. I didn't know what the word "furlough" meant. But I know there was a tousle-headed blond boy in the middle of an admiring farm family, telling his adventures.

Today, the farm boy with a conscience, and the farm family with a farm, are looking forward to the "furlough" that will bring the boy home for work, not the telling of his tales of adventure.

It isn't going to be quite that way.

The President, when the farm boy was riding the administration its hardest last month, went into considerable detail as to what was to be done to solve the farm labor question. Since then some concrete steps have been taken but not the ones the farmers, or some of them, would have liked. They would have liked their own sons, or their own hands, who enlisted because they simply couldn't stay "out of the show," back doing the old chores they used to do. But this is what the army said:

"The army does not contemplate furloughing individual soldiers to work on farms," the war department announced in a statement clarifying policies and procedures by which soldiers may be used to alleviate the farm labor shortage.

"World War I experience demonstrated that such temporary releases of individual soldiers were of little assistance to the agriculture industry and disrupted the organization and training of the army. If furloughs were granted for this purpose, neither agriculture nor the army could be assured that the soldiers thus furloughed actually would be engaged in agricultural activities.

"Certain emergency situations may develop in which vital crops may be endangered because of critical shortages in local agricultural labor. In such cases, military units may be employed under command of their own officers to supplement the local farm labor until the crisis is over.

"Troops so employed will be housed and fed by the army and will be subject to military control at all times.

"Requests for use of military units for emergency farm duty must be transmitted to the war department by the chairman of the War Manpower commission."

Another Loophole

However, there is another loophole which all of the farmers or the farm men in service may not know about. A soldier over 38 years of age who is on active duty in the continental United States can get his discharge right now if he can get a statement from his local farm agent to the effect that he is needed.

But the application has to get in by May 1. The same thing applies to men overseas and they have until June. (Better tell them by V-Mail.)

The President explained to us twice, why a batch of young men couldn't be pulled out of a division and sent home.

You can take 10 or 20 soldiers out of an outfit that has just started training and it doesn't make much difference. But you can't take that many men out of an outfit already trained and booked for overseas. Not without crippling the outfit so badly that it really interferes with battle plans.

That's his explanation and he made it to us the other day, leaning back in his chair and obviously trying hard to get over an idea that he believes is right.

There is going to be a "land army." He said he didn't like the term because it made the farmers think they were going to have a lot of green city folks descend on them. He knows what the farmers think about folks who will scare the horses, sprain their ankles, try to milk a cow and when she doesn't give, say: "The valves are stuck."

One farmer wrote me he'd rather have grasshoppers than city folks on his place.

England's Method

The President said to us that in England they have increased food production 60 per cent. And they did it with the help of a land army, mostly women with no previous training. They got the training. A lot depends on the training.

I talked with a farmer near here who took on a city boy, green as grass. The boy probably thought shorts were something you wore and probably would have looked in the toolbox for a boar.

Maybe you heard him talk on the Farm and Home Hour. Well, I met him and the farmer, too. The kid is crazy to get back this summer and the farmer told me he was sick when he had to let him go back to school. City folks are dumb in a lot of ways. But so are farmers. It's true you can lead a horse to water but you can't make him drink. Also, a lot of horses have got the sense to drink if you've got sense to lead them to the water.

In spite of dumb help or none at all, in spite of lack of machines and a lot of red tape, the farmers of the country have signed up to raise a bigger crop than they've ever raised. I believe with a little horse sense and patience, they are going to pull through.

No team pulled together until they were in harness.

If they don't, God help us and the army at meal time.

The Weather—

A Dead Topic

As you know, mention of the weather on the radio these days is forbidden. The newspapers can describe a snow storm or a hot spell but the radio commentators cannot.

There is a good reason for this.

A lurking submarine could pick up a newscast, and if enough facts concerning the weather were revealed by stations in enough widely separated localities, even an amateur meteorologist—and the Germans are no amateurs—could make a pretty good weather forecast by putting two and two together.

But being unable to describe the manifestations of nature that I see on my way to work in the morning is a terrible handicap to me. Recently I've gotten around the difficulty by talking about last week's weather, and before going on the air, reading what I was going to say to the censorship officials and getting their O. K. In no case did they restrict me. The other day, however, I forgot to call up the Censorship office but the Blue Network didn't forget. I got this message:

"Censorship says you have to cut out all references to weather from now on. They say that there was nothing actually censorable in what you have said or what you have written today but so many complaints have come in from other stations that you were violating the regulations, and so many other stations have been using your comments on the weather as an excuse for violating the rule, that we will have to ask you to stop discussing the subject entirely."

The following is what censorship didn't let me say but what it has no objection to my printing:

"It was pretty hard the past week not to mention the swiftly changing scene which nature provided Washingtonians—one day, not so long ago a top coat was far too heavy for comfort and in the park, the dark patches were beginning to be studded with jeweled buds and the sunlight seemed to turn into solid gold on the bursting Forsythia. On that balmy day I remarked—'Well, we must be due for a blizzard.'"

"Twenty-four hours later the fine snow began to fall and late that afternoon and the following morning, the tree limbs and trunks were wrapped in great soft blankets of down—even the high branches were wide bands of white—but when we went home from work in the evening, the streets were dry and clean again and only here and there in the shadow of a hedge or in the sheltering cups of the brown ivy leaves was a dust of snow—like a meager sprinkling of precious sugar on the rim of a doughnut."

Who's News This Week

By Delos Wheeler Lovelace

Consolidated Features.—WNU Release.

NEW YORK.—A couple of years ago Chester C. Davis would have switched 5,000,000 low-income farmers into defense industry. He'll **Food Czar Came** be glad now they stuck to **To His Office Via** their plows. **Six of Our States** As food administrator he ought to like whatever the 5,000,000 farmers can grow, even if it is spinach.

Fifty-six years old now, Davis used to be footloose. He was born in Iowa and got his AB at Little Grinnell, but later he picked up a law degree at Clemson in South Carolina, and his first job was in South Dakota. He was editor of a pint-sized paper there and then he rolled mosslessly on to Montana. Montana always has a fine crop of girls, and he married one in 1913 and finally became state agricultural commissioner. Marriage nails most men down, especially when it produces two sons, but Davis rolled on to Illinois to run first a grain marketing association and then a cornstalks processing company.

All this seems skitter-skatter, but it turned out to be just right for a job with the Agricultural Adjustment Administration, first as director, then as administrator. And that led, by a neatly selective process, into the Federal Reserve system.

He has been president of the reserve bank in St. Louis for several years and maybe in defense against people wanting money he has formed the habit of dropping his fleshy face and looking somberly from under heavy eyebrows.

NOW and then the production of this column is interrupted by a young buck from next door who speaks the irreverent jargon of the

Yellow Peril of

Tokyo a Gangster

To Reckon With When, for example, grave elder speaks somberly of Japan's dangerous Premier Hideki Tojo he swings in with a carefree "Hi-de-ho."

His is a too flippant reaction. The yellow, or tea-colored peril of Tokyo is bad medicine for people in these parts, even though he has softened his earlier promise to route conquering legions through our states. Now he will only crush our power in the Pacific. He seems to figure this won't be so difficult with those 26 new dictatorial laws, and with a new economic council to cut red tape.

Tojo, according to men lately back from the Far East, heads up a band of military gangsters. He took over the government of Japan, they say, by methods such as Dutch Schultz used to take over the liquor racket in the bad old days here. The same methods will keep him in power until his gang meets a tougher gang or he is, himself, rubbed out.

He is big for a Japanese, with an untrimmed mustache and a mere spatter of hair fringing the skin stretched tightly over his hard skull. He lives in the Samurai tradition, eats lightly, rises early, and pampers himself only in the number of cigars he puffs to ashes in a day. He graduated from Japan's Military academy and has been in the army all his life. His followers call him Razor. Brains, a nickname Dutch would have envied. But as for his wife! She says that no gentler husband ever lived. She has never once heard him scold a servant.

MUSSOLINI seems nearer his long-predicted final fall as the rumor hangs on that Crown Prince Humbert may be made commander-

With Good Falcrum

Humbert Might Tip

Tottering Mussolini

in-chief of slap-happy remnants of Italy's army.

Humbert has always given the Fascist salute with crossed fingers. His dissent, necessarily, has been guarded save perhaps when he balked at the Ethiopian razzia. But at 38 he could easily feel ready to come out in the open and tip over a tottering dictator.

He should know, too, how to run an army. He was a general on active duty two years ago. And this spring he led the Italians in Russia. Backward, mainly, but still it was experience. Once Humbert wrote a friend that he doubted he ever would be king. His prospects are brighter now, but even if he still feels the same way, he has a son.

As head of the army he might cinch the throne for the nipper. He has a daughter, too. His wife was Princess Marie Jose of Belgium. They live more happily than most pairs who make marriages of state.

Tall, bookish, and a five-way linguist, Humbert is still good-looking although a face romantically slender in youth has grown somewhat heavier with the approach of the fat forties.

An American girl competing in the Olympic games of '36 gave the crown prince a quick eye and cried, "Gosh! He's handsome."

HIGHLIGHTS . . . in the week's news

OTTAWA: Meat rationing for Canada, effective early in May on the basis of two pounds a person a week, was announced by Finance Minister James Ilesley. Meatless days will be observed in restaurants, hotels and other public eating places after plans being prepared by the dominion price board are completed. The ration represents a reduction of about one-half pound a week.

WASHINGTON: Two new rear admirals were added to the navy's roster when President Roosevelt nominated Capt. Joseph R. Redman of Reno, Nev., and Capt. Francis Stuart Low of Washington, D. C., to these posts. Now with a command at sea, Redman was formerly director of communications at the navy department on the staff of Adm. Ernest J. King.

BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage

Governor Ellis Arnall of Georgia has joined the ranks of Victory Gardeners, planning an extensive garden on the grounds of the executive mansion. An old barn, once used to house cows, will be razed to provide additional garden space. The governor indicated that his wife and son would be the "boss gardeners" and predicted a bumper crop of vegetables.

Cotton fabrics for women's work clothing have been cut from 14 types to five.

Government purchase orders, specifying that canners pack fruits, vegetables and juices in large No. 10 size cans, instead of smaller ones, may save as much as 57,000 tons of steel, 1,000 tons of tin, 43 tons of rubber and 5,500,000 man-hours of cannery labor in 1943.



THE MOVIES AND FOOD

Several picture companies announced they will ban or greatly tone down scenes of feasts, banquets or elaborate dinners for the duration. The idea is that they are resented by the public in times like these.

"Nonsense!" exclaimed Elmer Twitchell today. "For the past year I have lived largely on cinema meals. Hungry and weak, I have gone to a movie and found my appetite appeased in no time."

"There was one spell when I had lost ten pounds. I went to a Cecille DeMille picture and put on fifteen in the first reel!"

"With new ration rules coming every day and with the people having troubles galore getting food, the one source of relief has been those Hollywood feasts. Even a breakfast as shown by most directors was enough to make you unbutton your vest."

"Last week I went to my butcher to beg for a small chuck steak. I couldn't get it. Well, I went over to the nearest movie theater and ran right into 'Philadelphia Story'—a return engagement of course—and enjoyed two of the finest meals I ever had, one indoors and one outdoors, with whole sides of beef in them. They showed closeups of the gravies—yum, yum! And there were flashes of the thick soups from eleven angles!"

"The wife came home exhausted the other day from a losing fight for a few cans of food. She was terribly depressed. I took her to a picture palace and it had a breakfast that would have done anybody else for a six course dinner."

"Such grapefruit—big as watermelons! Such sausages! They showed them sizzling in the frying pan! Such wheat cakes! I think four authors, three directors, two producers, four composers and six artists got credit lines for 'em!"

"Then they served ham and eggs, too. They showed these eggs—sunny side up—photographed from above, below and from east and west."

"Mrs. Twitchell was a new woman at once. And I never saw her so happy as when they poured the coffee. The pot was as big as a stove and everybody had two or three cups."

"Then came the finest hot rolls the movie world has ever produced. I understand it took twenty-four weeks, 182 people and \$100,000,000 to get just the right touch to 'em. And that \$100,000,000 didn't include the butter!"

Elmer was licking his lips. "I can't believe Hollywood is serious about abolishing these things," he added. "Lower morale my eye! They raise morale. Picture fans of America arise! We must not stand meekly by and see the movies as short of food as our own homes are. On with the baronial manor feasts! We want more groaning boards. Where else will we get butter?"

VANISHING AMERICANISMS

Mommer sent me over to see if you could lend her some butter?"

Bring me a sharper knife; this steak is quite thick.

Tickets to the annual beefsteak dinner will be \$1 each.

Send down about \$30 worth of supplies; we're going on a week-end cruise.

The food shortage in some restaurants has reached a point where some places are advertising for chefs who can bring their own cattle.

"Frankly," writes Merrill Chilcote, "I'm surprised at these food shortages. I'd formed an opinion that if we ever ran short of anything Henry Ford could make it from soybeans."

President Roosevelt is now drinking milk instead of coffee with his breakfast. The blame for this, it seems to us, must be shared about equally by Mrs. Roosevelt and Mayor LaGuardia.

WPB is allowing a resumption in the manufacture of electric iceboxes. The theory is that they will presently be ideal places in which to keep books or old clothing.

"Life is so funny. I had my summer all planned. I was going to be a serious farmer. Now here I am with a success on my hands. I really don't know what to do about it. It upsets me so."—Helen Hayes.

Just try to reconcile yourself to these tough breaks, Helen.

"With the ban on butter it was suggested that substitutes might be found in mayonnaise, peanut butter and apple butter."—News item.

Wanna bet?

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



1744-B

It Fits Beautifully

A REAL indispensable — beautifully fitting shirtwaist with kick pleat and action back.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1744-B, designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20; 40 and 42. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 14 (32) requires, with short sleeves, 3 1/2 yards 39-inch material.

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

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

1748-B
Princess House Frock
LIKE looking neat, pretty and efficient? Just button into this princess house frock and presto... perfection.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1748-B, designed for sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 34 requires 4 1/2 yards 35-inch material.

SHAVE with SHELBY
AND
Feel the Difference
SHARPER BECAUSE THEY'RE 1/2" THINNER
SHELBY BLADES
4 for 10c
Manufactured and guaranteed by Federal Razor Blade Co., N. Y.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER



War workers cars are being checked in company parking lots by at least one manufacturer to make certain that tires are kept in serviceable condition. If the worker fails to have his tires re-capped in time he is denied further application either for tires or rescaps.

It takes three to eleven times normal distance to stop on snow or ice without tire chains, and you can't negotiate slippery hills with bare tires that spin on packed snow, waste gas and wear tires.

Each taper on a rubber plantation is responsible for about 300 trees, which in one day's tapping will net an average of 50 pounds of latex, equal to about 17 pounds of dry rubber.

Automotive conservation authorities in New Hampshire boast of the reduction of that state's tire needs by 57 per cent as an example of what can be done in saving rubber now on motor vehicles.

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

In Riding a Bicycle, We Balance With Our Ears

The transportation restrictions have sent many thousands of people back to the bicycle. Some of us had not ridden a bicycle for years, but the art of balancing on two wheels came back to us easily enough.

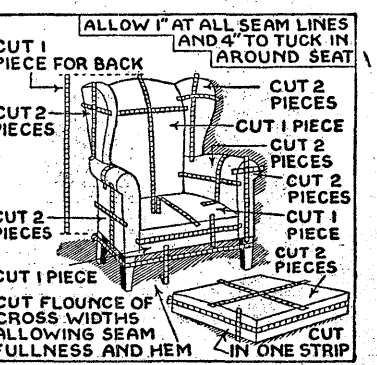
Now, why don't we fall over? The tires on the bicycle are a semi-circular pattern, you will have noticed, and when you come to think about it they do look pretty precarious. In fact, it is obvious that you are going to hold them up, not they hold you.

The truth is that we balance our bicycles with our ears. It is all part of our normal make-up, this balancing act, and we commence putting it into operation as soon as we begin to walk.

The ear is divided into three parts: the outer ear, the middle ear, and the inner ear. Our balancing mechanism is contained in the inner ear. There we have two tiny canals filled with liquid. We might almost call them "fluid levels," for they function in much the same way. When the liquid is moved by the sway of the head it touches tiny hairs which convey to the brain the message that we are overbalancing.

Notice how a tight-rope walker keeps his head perfectly still. Although he may not know it, he is listening carefully to the message from the delicate mechanism of his inner ear.

ON THE HOME FRONT with RUTH WYETH SPEARS



side in advance which seams are to be accented with welts or trimming and measure them to determine the amount needed.

NOTE—Do the springs in your chairs need fixing? Mrs. Spears' new BOOK 9 gives illustrated directions for doing this. This book also contains more than 30 other thrift ideas for keeping your home attractive in wartime. Copies of BOOK 9 are available at 15 cents each. Address:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills New York
Drawer 10
Enclose 15 cents for Book No. 9.
Name

Pay of Captives

When an American soldier is captured, his pay is continued and the accumulated amount given to him upon his return, minus such deductions as insurance premiums and allotments made to dependents. When a man is reported missing in action and his fate is unknown, he remains on a pay status for at least a year.

FOR MINOR BURNS CUTS
MOROLINE
PETROLEUM JELLY

"Tell It to the Marines"
The expression "Tell that to the marines" is an old English phrase that first found its way into print in Sir Walter Scott's novel "Redgauntlet," written and published in 1824.

AROUND THE HOUSE

To restore jam or jelly after it has become hard and sugary, place in a warm oven and leave there until the sugar softens. This will make the jam or jelly as good as before.

A night light can be made from a half-burned candle. Light it for a few minutes and then blow out and sprinkle fine salt over the surface and halfway up the wick. The flame will be much smaller and the candle will burn slowly.

When tablecloths wear thin in the center, cut up the outside into 12 or 16-inch squares and hem-stitch and use as napkins.

When hanging pictures remember that the center of the picture should be on the level with eyes. If you are unusually tall, this rule does not hold good.

When two glasses become wedged together, place cold water in the upper one and set lower one in warm water. They will then separate with little effort.

Wilted vegetables may be made crisp if covered with cold water and allowed to stand several hours in the refrigerator.

To prevent the lower crust of fruit pies becoming soggy, brush over with the white of egg before putting in fruit filling.

Do not fill a bird too full when stuffing a chicken or turkey. Filling about three-quarters full is better. The dressing in cooking, will have a chance to expand.

If ivory enamel is to be used on furniture an undercoat of flat ivory paint first should be put on. Imperfections in the application of enamel will show less if a flat coat is added first.

Sprinkle a cake with cornstarch before icing to prevent icing running off.

Dried Foods Compressed To Save Shipping Space

Wartime shrinking of food to save shipping space brings us, step by step, closer to the old idea of a capsule meal. The latest wrinkle is compressing already dehydrated foods. Additional space saved by compressing ranges from 30 per cent for dried whole milk to 80 per cent for dried cream of cabbage soup.

A dehydrated and compressed potato brick, no bigger than a shoe box, can be crumbled in hot water, and, when mixed, makes mashed potatoes for 100 soldiers.

Smile Awhile

Could He?
Said Mr. Henpeck, who had just overheard his wife scolding the maid: "You and I seem to be in the same unfortunate position, Mary."

"Not likely!" replied the maid. "I'm giving her a week's notice tomorrow."

"A monologue," wrote the school boy, "is a conversation between two people, such as husband and wife."

Some Reputation
Magistrate—Is the prisoner a known thief?
Constable—A known thief? Why, he'd steal the harness of a nightmare.

Should Know Them
There was a scream of brakes as the bus pulled to a sudden stop, to avoid a flustered-looking pedestrian who was dithering in the roadway.

Crimson with strain and rage, the driver leaned out of his cab. It was plain he was controlling himself with a great effort as he asked politely: "May I ask what are your plans, sir?"

Only He Knows
Miss Marie—Marie, you were entertaining a man in the kitchen last night, weren't you?
Marie—That's for him to say, ma'am. But I tried my best.

Too Binding
Insurance Agent—I take it you favor a straight life policy?
Client—Well, no. I like to step out once in a while.

Trouble seems to be a patriotic affliction. It makes the eyes red, the hair white and the feelings blue.

Seizing Opportunity
Man at Door—Do you believe in free speech?
Housewife—Why, certainly I do.
Man—Fine. Let me use your telephone.

Paper Watermarks

A watermark is obviously a very valuable trademark, since it is embodied in the paper without interfering with that paper's usefulness. The name of the inventor of watermarks as far back as the 13th century.

Briefly, a watermark is made by incorporating a design in thin wire in the mold on which paper is being formed. Where the wire touches the paper, it is naturally thinner. And so the impress of the wire is visible if the finished paper is held up to the light.

Cereals Save
★ TIME ★ WORK
★ FUEL ★ OTHER FOODS
The 'SELF-STARTER' Breakfast
Kellogg's CORN FLAKES
The Original
FREE! 40-page, full-color book with over 60 recipes. Write Standard Brands Inc., 691 Washington Street, New York, N. Y.

YOU'LL MAKE TOM PROUD TONIGHT, DEAR. NOT EVERY ENGAGED GIRL CAN TURN OUT SUCH PERFECT COFFEE CAKE. AND SO QUICKLY!

THAT'S BECAUSE MY NEW RECIPE FOR COFFEE CAKE IS EXTRA FAST. AND DID YOU KNOW IT HAS EXTRA VITAMINS?

GO ON, TELL TOM YOUR SECRET OF EXTRA VITAMINS IN BAKING!

IT'S EASY! JUST USE FLEISCHMANN'S YELLOW LABEL YEAST. THAT'S THE ONLY YEAST WITH VITAMINS A AND D AS WELL AS THE VITAMIN B COMPLEX.

SMART GAL, MY BRIDE-TO-BE!

YES, INDEED. AND ALL THOSE VITAMINS GO RIGHT INTO THE BAKING WITH NO GREAT LOSS IN THE OVEN.

AND REMEMBER, FLEISCHMANN'S PUTS IN VITAMINS A AND D THAT NO OTHER YEAST GIVES!

THE NEW FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST RECIPE BOOK HAS LOTS MORE GRAND RECIPES. I'LL MAKE YOU EVERY ONE, TOM. AND, MOTHER, I'M SENDING TONIGHT FOR A FREE COPY FOR YOU, FOR KEEPS!

FREE! 40-page, full-color book with over 60 recipes. Write Standard Brands Inc., 691 Washington Street, New York, N. Y.

**Want
ADS
OPPORTUNITY
KNOCKS HERE**

WANTED

WANTED — Highest Price Paid for Scrap Iron and Metal. — FVAN'S AUTO PARTS, R. 1, East Jordan. (1/2 mile East of Chestonia) 14tf

WANTED — A cow in fairly good condition. MARIE EATON, at Albert Trojanek Farm. 15x3

WANT TO BUY or rent a small house or what have you of any description. H. A. GOODMAN 15 t.f.

WANTED — Electric Clock, self-starting type, any size or shape in running condition. Cheap for cash. HERALD OFFICE. 15

WANTED — White Rock and white Wyandotte Hatching eggs. Call CHERRYVALE HATCHERY, 166-F2, East Jordan. 16-3

WANTED — Man to cut wood on Shares. HARRY HAYES, 3 1/2 miles east of East Jordan on former Jap Warden Farm. 16x3

WANTED — Basswood and Poplar Excelsior Bolts. Highest prices ever paid. Inquire F. O. BARDEN, Boyne City, Michigan. Phone 146, Evenings 429." 11t.f.

WANTED — Farm help. Either single man, or man with family. Dwelling for latter. Also Horses for sale. Highland Dairy Ranch, JACK HUBER, Prop'r, Ellsworth, R. 1. 15x2

WANTED — Medium sized tractor with power take-off; plow and harrow for same. Must be in good running condition. State price and terms if possible. EARL K. POWERS, Post Office, East Jordan, Mich. 16x5

AUCTION SALE

AUCTION Wednesday, April 21, 1 o'clock, 2 miles South of Petoskey Cement Plant. Pair Horses; 10 Dairy Cattle, Large list of Farm tools, Household goods SARAH STUMPT, Prop'. John Ter Avest, Auctioneer. 16x1

FOR SALE — MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE — Horses, wt. 2500. FRANK KOTALIK, R. 1., 14x3

FOR SALE — Fresh Jersey Cow; 5 years old. JOHN HENNUP. 14x3

FOR SALE — 300 bushel Victory Seed Oats. JOHN HENNUP, Ellsworth, R. 1. 16x2

FOR SALE — Black Colt 3-yr-old, part broke. ADAM SKROCKI, R. 1, Phone 212-F23. 15x3

FOR SALE — 4 wheels for 1938 Chevrolet, size 6:00x16. JAKE BROCK, R. 2, East Jordan. 16-1

HAY FOR SALE — About 20 ton loose mixed hay. MRS. WILLIAM ZITKA, East Jordan, R. 2. 15x1

FOR SALE — Heavy Wagon with 3-inch tire. 1 in good condition. GUY LaVALLEY, R. 1, East Jordan. 16x1

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

FOR SALE — Cupboard, Extension Table, with leaves, Kitchen Table, Ice Box, Wringer Bench, Couch. — MRS. BUD SCOTT, West Side 16x1

COWS FOR SALE — Holstein, 5-years-old, freshens April 20th. Guernsey, freshens April 21st. WALTER GOEBEL, phone 122F-11. 16x1

FOR SALE — Two almost 3-yr-old colts, wt. aprx. 1800 each, ORAL BARBER. Inquire of Ora Peck who is living on farm. Phone 261-F12, R 3, Boyne City. 14x4

I WILL clean your lawn, trim your scrubs, plant your garden or any other jobs. CLARENCE JOHNSTON, 212 Bridge St. East Jordan 14x4

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.

ATTENTION Trout Fisherman. Have your fishing Rods rewound, varnished. \$1.75 each. Get ready for April 25th, 1943 Trout season. IRVIN REED, East Jordan, Mich 15x3

FOR SALE — Roan Horse, 6-yr-old, well broke, sound, wt aprx 1600. Mare colts 1 yr old and 2 yr old, well matched, will make a team weighing .3200. — LAWRENCE JENSEN, R.1, Ellsworth. Phone East Jordan 118-F12. 16-1

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. 13tf

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)
One Year ----- \$2.00
Six Months ----- 1.25
Three Months ----- .75



NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION
1943 Active Member

FOR SALE — Two Milch Cows. Prefer to sell together. Now milking. HERBERT HOLLAND, R. 1, East Jordan. 16x1

FOR SALE — 9x12 Olson Rug, dark brown with darker brown border. Price \$15. MRS. IRA D. BARTLETT. 16-1

FOR SALE — Pair of Colts, weight about 2500. Not broke. — RICHARD SIMMONS, six miles east and north of East Jordan. 16x1

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

Council Proceedings

Regular Annual Meeting, Common Council, City of East Jordan, held on the 8th day of April, 1943.

Present: Aldermen Shaw, Sinclair, Maddock, Thompson and Mayor Healey.

Absent: Aldermen Bussler and Malpass.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. The following bills were presented for payment: Mich. Public Service Co.,

lights and power \$257.95
Mich. Bell Tel. Co., service ... 20.61
Staley Hardware Co., mdse. 14.00
Vern Whiteford, mdse. 3.16
E. J. Co-op Co., mdse. 226.20
City Officers, salaries 579.25
Norman Bartlett, gravel 51.00
Roy Nowland, gas & oil 28.26
The Central Engraving Co., half-tone 4.74
E. J. Lumber Co., lumber 60.21
C. G. Bales, glass 227.32
Healey Sales Co., labor & mdse. 78.77
W. A. Porter, labor & mdse. 337.57
Primary Election, expense 44.00
Charlevoix Co. Rd Com, rental 17.10
Percy Batterbee, labor 2.04
Seth LaValley, labor 1.16
Leo Sommerville, labor 2.40
Harry Kowalske, labor 7.50
Herman Clark, labor 4.15
Delbert Hale, labor 18.25
Joe Montroy, labor 72.00
Bert Reinhart, labor 7.20
Alex LaPeer, labor 7.20
Henry McWatters, labor 6.10
Harry Saxton, labor 1.00
Ray Russell, labor 25.20
Frank Cook, labor 16.50
Cort Hayes, labor 17.25
Richard Saxton, labor 10.50
Win. Nichols, labor 60.75
Harry Simmons, salary 77.50
Geo. Wright, salary 10.00
G. E. Boswell, sal. & expense 75.79
Wm. Aldrich, salary & expense 48.50

Moved by Thompson, supported by Shaw that the bills be paid. Carried, all ayes.

Resolution

At a Regular meeting of the Common Council of the City of East Jordan, County of Charlevoix, State of Michigan, held on the 8th day of April, 1943, a quorum being present, the following resolution was adopted:

Whereas, there may now be in and may hereafter from time to time come into the hand of Grace E. Boswell, Treasurer of the City of East Jordan, Michigan, certain public moneys belonging to or held for the State, County, and other political units of the State, or otherwise held according to law, and,

Whereas, under the laws of Michigan, this Board is required to provide by resolution, for the deposit of all public moneys, including tax moneys coming into the hands of said Treasurer,

Now Therefore be it resolved that said Treasurer, Grace E. Boswell, is hereby directed to deposit all public moneys, including tax moneys now in or coming into her hands as Treasurer, in the following Bank: State Bank of East Jordan.

Moved by Sinclair, supported by Maddock that the Resolution be adopted. Carried, all ayes.

Moved by Shaw, supported by Maddock, that the applications of John LaLonde, Edward Nemecek and Clarence Bowman for Tavern Licenses be approved. Carried, all ayes.

Moved by Sinclair, supported by Maddock, that the City have Jessie Hiatt audit the books of the City Treasurer and Clerk. Carried, all ayes.

Moved by Maddock, supported by Shaw that the City sell 5 wheelbarrows, price \$12.00 each. Carried all ayes.

Moved by Shaw, supported by Sinclair that the City finish the cement work on the Community Building. Robert Proctor to have charge of the work. Carried, all ayes.

The following resolution was offered by Alderman Maddock who moved its adoption, supported by Alderman Sinclair:

Resolved that the Common Council, City of East Jordan, having met for the purpose of determining the results of the Annual Spring Election,

held on the 5th day of April, 1943, do hereby declare the results to be as follows:—

Whole number of votes cast for the Office of Mayor was 155 of which Clarence Healey received 155 and was declared elected Mayor.

Whole number of votes cast for the Office of Alderman 1st Ward was 94 of which Merritt Shaw received 50 and Ingwold Olson received 44. Merritt Shaw having received the greater number of votes was declared elected Alderman of the 1st Ward.

Whole number of votes cast for the Office of Supervisor of the 1st Ward was 85 of which Wm. Bashaw received 85 and was declared elected Supervisor of the 1st Ward.

Whole number of votes cast for the Office of Constable in the 1st Ward was 74 of which Roy Nowland received 74 and was declared elected Constable of the 1st Ward.

Whole number of votes cast for the Office of Alderman in the 2nd Ward was 24 of which Rolland Maddock received 24 and was declared elected Alderman of the 2nd Ward.

Whole number of votes cast for the Office of Supervisor of the 2nd Ward was 28 of which Robert F. Barnett received 28 and was declared elected Supervisor of the 2nd Ward.

Whole number of votes cast for the Office of Constable in the 2nd Ward was 25 of which Cort Hayes received 25 and was declared elected Constable of the 2nd Ward.

Whole number of votes cast for the Office of Alderman in the 3rd Ward was 58 of which Merle Thompson received 58 and was declared elected Alderman of the 3rd Ward.

Whole number of votes cast for the Office of Supervisor in the 3rd Ward was 67 of which Barney Milstein received 67 and was declared elected Supervisor of the 3rd Ward.

Whole number of votes cast for the Office of Constable in the 3rd Ward was 64 of which Edward Kamradt received 64 and was declared elected Constable of the 3rd Ward. Carried. Moved to Adjourn.

WM. ALDRICH, City Clerk.

PENINSULA...

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Geo. Satley of Stoney Ridge farm attended the funeral of Hugh Easton in Boyne City, Tuesday.

Mrs. F. K. Hayden of Pleasant View farm was confined to her bed by illness Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Beryl Bennett of Honey Slope farm was absent from school part of last week because of illness.

A. B. Nicoly of Sunny Slopes farm had a bunch of neighbors helping him buzz wood Saturday.

A few neighbors had a card party with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Faust in Three Bells Dist., Friday evening.

The mail made its regular route Saturday, the first time since the first of December.

Charles Arnott of Maple Row farm is the first to start farming. He began dragging Tuesday.

G. C. Ferris, who has been associated with the AAA for several years, has gone to Detroit where he has employment.

A Reich and son Billy of Lone Ash farm were both confined to their beds several days last week by illness, but are better now.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis of Gravel Hill, north side, were both confined to their beds part of last week by illness.

Richard Hayden of Orchard Hill spent the week end with his parents and brothers, the D. A. Hayden family at the Bob White Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Atkinson of Keego Harbor came up election day and visited the Oza Thorberg family in Mountain Dist., returning Tuesday.

At the Eveline Twp. election April 5 the straight No. 1 Ticket was elected, that is all the old officers were re-elected.

Justice of the Peace Ray Loomis of Gravel Hill, north side, and Orval Bennett of Honey Slopes farm sat on the polls at the Monday election.

Mr. and Mrs. Tracy LaCroix and sons Irwin and Larry of Advance Dist. called on the Orval Bennett family at Honey Slope farm Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Sweet of Advance were dinner guests of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis at Gravel Hill, north side, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis and son Clare of Gravel Hill, north side, were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Datus Dear and family on the West Side of South Arm Lake.

Beverly Bennett of Honey Slope farm and Arlene Hayden of Pleasant View farm hiked to East Jordan, Wednesday, in a snow storm, to play in the band for the Teacher's Institute.

Mr. and Mrs. James Earl of Charlevoix and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Myers and little daughter of Mountain Dist. visited the David and Will Gaunt families in Three Bells Dist., Sunday afternoon.

Old acquaintances of Mrs. Mercy Woerfel-Perry will be interested to hear she is in Merlo Park, Calif, visiting her son, Geo. Woerfel in the Air Corps and his wife. She expects to remain two weeks. Geo. is having his first furlough of 5 days.

The Extension Club had a social meeting with Mrs. Charles Healey, Thursday afternoon at Far View farm. 13 ladies and four children were present. They had a pot luck lunch and spent a very pleasant afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Stibbitts Sr. and Mr. Irvin Stibbitts Jr. and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Stibbitts of Traverse City were dinner guests of Geo. Staley at Stoney Ridge farm, Saturday. Mr. Irvin Stibbitts Jr. is home on his first

furlough from a camp in Richmond, Va. He has been gone nearly a year. Frank Swatosh of Muncie visited the David and Will Gaunt families Tuesday and Wednesday. He came to attend the burial of a brother who died during the winter but was not buried until now at Mt. Bliss Cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt also attended the interment. Mr. Swatosh has just returned from Boston where he visited his daughter, Mrs. Myrtle Rogers whose husband is on a battleship.

Daniel Parrott, 77, Former Local Resident Dies At Central Lake

Daniel Parrott died Wednesday April 7, 1943 at the age of 77 yrs, from complication of diseases after a four weeks illness.

He was born July 12, 1865 at Alenston, Lansing Co., Canada. Came with parents to Huron County Michigan at the age of eleven. Worked as steam engineer and mill hand. Was married March 20, 1898 at Torch Lake Village to Charlotte Ellis. To this union were born eight children, seven of whom preceded him in death. Surviving is one daughter, Mary Watkins of East Jordan also one grandson Oscar E. Miller, one brother Thomas of Indian River, Mich.

Funeral Services were conducted at the Baptist Church, Eastport, Mich. at 2:30 p. m. Friday, April 9th. Interment at Lake View Cemetery.

Temple Hit Parade

Comedy, action and mystery dominate the Temple scene this week with an outstanding production of each of these types represented. The action program listed for Friday and Saturday is "Manilla Calling" starring Lloyd Nolan, Carole Landis, Harold Huber and James Gleason and is the exciting story of 18 Americans who fought their way through the Japanese holocaust.

A mammoth all-star program has been arranged for the Sun-Mon-Tues change with five outstanding component features comprising of the following features; News of The Day, Lowell Thomas Magic Carpet, Technicolor Cartoon Comedy, the March Of Time and the farce comedy, "The Meanest Man In The World" with Jack Benny, Priscilla Lane and Rochester. Which all sounds like real five star entertainment in everybody's book!

Family Nites on Wed-Thur. feature the mystery, "The Man In The Trunk" with Lynne Roberts, Dorothy Peterson and J. Carrol Naish caught in the maze of intrigue and suspense. Additional features include a Passing Parade release, "Madero Mexico," a Technicolor traveltalk, "Glimpses of Ontario" and chapter 12 of the thriller, G Men vs The Black Dragon."

Little price cutters, don't you cry; you'll reach the bottom by and by.

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No Ban on Paint Paint Now
Use Berry Bros. Airplane Quality Paint**

**Soft, Restful New Color
for Your Living Room**

**BERRY BROTHERS
FLAT WALL FINISH**

You would never think it was the same room! 10 beautiful new colors to choose from. A soft, restful finish. Washable, too. Made to "airplane standards" of quality—by the same paint craftsmen who make the finishes for America's most famous fighter planes. There's no paint shortage. Paint now. Come in and let us show you a color card.

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QUALITY FINISHES SINCE 1922

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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

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SKILLED CHECK-UP NOW!

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Get more mileage out of every quart of oil!

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Chevrolet dealers give quality service at low cost.

See Your Local
CHEVROLET
Dealer Today

*** BUY U. S. WAR BONDS AND STAMPS ***

HEALEY SALES CO. EAST JORDAN

Local Events

Mrs. Versal Crawford of Pontiac spent the week end with friends and relatives in East Jordan.

Latest summer shades in this weeks shipment of fine hosiery. Malpass Style Shoppe. adv.

Miss Agnes Larson returned to East Jordan, Wednesday after spending a few days at her home in Frankfort.

Mrs. Mike Dennis and daughter, Evelyn of Flint are guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Seth LaValley.

Betty Hickox is convalescing at Lockwood Hospital Petoskey following the removal of a goitre last Monday morning.

Mrs. John Vogel returned home Monday having spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Slade in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Alfred Daugherty and son of Pontiac are guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Waldon this week.

Shirley Sturgell, who is employed at Charlevoix was week end guest of her parents, returning to her work Sunday evening.

Miss Louise Keller of Frankfort, former East Jordan teacher, spent the week end as guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vogel.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Gee a daughter, Norma Jean, April 3rd.

All kinds of Hardware, Furniture, Farm Machinery, lumber, repairs for everything at Malpass Hdwe Co. adv.

Easter Plants for sale at Ida Kinsey's. Phone 78W. Orders taken for cut flowers. 16-1

We have 6:00x16 Truck and Bus 6-ply. New Tires. Also 5:25x18 War Tires. Thorsen's Service. adv

Miss Jean Bechtold of Mt. Clemens visited her parents, Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Bechtold over the week end.

Mrs. Versal Crawford and daughter, Evelyn left this week to join Mr. Crawford at Pontiac who is employed there.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dunson a daughter, Jane Irene, on April 1st. Mrs. Dunson was formerly Miss Neva Hitchcock.

Wm. Vandermade left last Friday for Grand Rapids after a ten day visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sherman.

You will be pleased at the prices we can offer you on our beautiful new dresses April 14 to 24. Malpass Style Shoppe. adv.

Mrs. Chris Bulow and son returned home Monday after spending a week with relatives and friends in Detroit and Lansing.

Mrs. Kenneth Oosterbaan returned home Monday after spending a few days with her husband who is employed in Detroit.

Mrs. Clarence (Fred) Griffin left last Saturday to spend a few days with her husband Clarence Griffin in the U. S. Navy.

Mrs. Colin Sommerville will leave Friday to spend some time with her husband at the Aberdeen proving grounds in Maryland.

A small roof fire at the home of Mrs. Anna J. Carr on North Main St. called out our Fire Department about 7:30 p. m. Saturday.

Jane Ellen and Patricia Vance spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Vance. Jane Ellen is senior nurse at Munson Hospital, Traverse City and Patricia a student nurse there.

Our friend and competitor, Bert Lorraine, came in this week and passed the cigars around, the reason, we found, was the recent birth of little Miss Bonnie Laurie Bennett to Mr. and Mrs. Laurin Bennett of Midland. Mrs. Bennett was formerly Miss Catholena Lorraine his daughter.

Mrs. A. Dean returned home from Detroit, Wednesday, where she has been spending several months with her daughter, Mrs. Merle Covey. The latter accompanied her mother here. Mrs. Nora Rehkoff of Gaylord, another daughter, with Mrs. Covey are spending a few days here.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wilkins left last Saturday for Lansing and Detroit where they will seek employment.

Mrs. Wm. Bennett and infant daughter, Constance Louise, returned home last Saturday from Charlevoix hospital.

Mr. Damoth of Frankfort was week end guest of his son Coach Damoth and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Whiteford and son Gary of Flint were guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Whiteford last week end.

Miss Lois Rude came from Ann Arbor, where she is teaching, last Saturday to spend the spring vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Rude.

Mrs. Ed Carr and son Teddy, left Monday for Ontario, Cal. where the former's parents reside. Capt. Carr is also stationed in California at the present time.

Miss Phoebe VanAllsburg, former East Jordan teacher, is spending the spring vacation from her teaching in Ann Arbor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Porter.

Mrs. Tony Galmore returned last Saturday after spending the past two weeks with her husband who is employed at Tecumseh also with her daughters in Pontiac.

The Mary Martha Group of the Methodist Church will be entertained at the home of Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Mathews, Friday evening April 16. Pot luck supper at 6:30.

Vacuum cleaners, washing machines, handy floor sanding machine, house jacks, 2 houses for rent C. J. Malpass adv.

Mrs. C. A. Brabant has returned to her home in East Jordan after having spent the winter months with her nephew and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Isaman in Detroit, who accompanied her home last week end.

A daughter, Patti Sue was born to Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Heaton of Boyne City, at Lockwood Hospital, Saturday, April 3. Mrs. Heaton was the former, Wilma Shepard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shepard of East Jordan.

The East Jordan Study Club held their final meeting for the year at the home of Mrs. Wm. Swoboda, Tuesday evening. Twenty five members and guests served themselves from the large table in the dining room, which had a centerpiece of sweetpeas, and were seated at smaller tables each having, small bouquet of sweet peas as a centerpiece. After the dinner a short business session was held after which the meeting was closed for a four months vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Harrison and daughters Barbara and Jean, were in Grand Rapids last week end. Mrs. Harrison and daughters returned home Monday and Mr. Harrison went on to Chicago where he entered the employ of Armour & Co. At present he is attending school for a few weeks he will be missed in East Jordan having been here for eight years, the first four as manager of the meat department of the East Jordan Lumber Co then, after Mr. Clark purchased the store he continued in the meat department.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation to the many friends and neighbors for their acts of kindness. Also for the kind words and sympathy of Rev. Scott Bartholomew. at the death of our brother.
Frank P. Swatosh
Albert Swatosh
Theresa Wilcox
Wayne Wilcox

JORDAN...

(Edited by Mrs. Tom Kiser)

Claude Sweet and son Pete called on Mr. Fred Sweet Sunday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Chet Morris called on Mrs. Henry Durant and her sister, Ella Brokorney, Saturday.

Mrs. Orval Rust spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Myrtle Touchstone. Iris Hosler has been ill with the chicken pox the past week.

Mrs. Clayton Pinney has been ill and under the doctors care the past few days.

Word has been received that Private Kenneth Morris of Pennsylvania has been in the hospital, ill from ptomaine poisoning.

Mrs. Henry Durant and Ella Brokorney spent Saturday afternoon in Mancelona shopping and also called on Mrs. Durant's mother-in-law, Mrs. Christina Durant.

Mr. and Mrs. Chet Morris, Mrs. Henry Durant and Miss Ella Brokorney were Sunday p. m. guests in Alba at Mrs. Morris's parents.

Mrs. Mabel Liberty, teacher of Rockerey School was called home to Ellsworth by the illness of her husband. Mrs. Art Morris will teach for a few days, during her absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Tim Shores and family of Charlevoix spent Sunday with Mrs. Shores' sister, Mrs. Myrtle Touchstone. They arrived shortly after the boys, Albert and LeRoy had put out a roof fire, which started by sparks lighting the shingles. Having ladders and water handy, the fire was soon under control and the roof repaired.

A baby girl, weighing 9½ pounds was born April 10th to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Justice. She will answer to the name of Carrol Kay. Mrs. Jus-

ice was formerly, Miss Marjorie Wells and is staying with her mother in Midland as Frank is stationed somewhere in Pennsylvania.

Jordan River Sunday School is to re-open and re-organize this coming Sunday and would like all who can from surrounding community to come and join us and help us to have a nice gathering each Sunday during the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kiser and Mrs. Albert Omland were dinner guests Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Kiser.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kiser and baby, Tara Lee went back to Rochester Friday evening. Robert expected to be inducted in the Navy April 12, but a letter received by his parents stated that he had a 48 hour liberty leave and would not have to leave until April 14.

Mrs. Ray Williams and two daughters, Mrs. Bob Price and Mrs. Guy Colley, and Joe Etcher of Boyne City were in East Jordan Monday to attend the funeral of their grandmother, Mrs. Joe Martinek, Sr.

E.J.H.S. News

PRIMARY NEWS
KINDERGARTEN — Miss Wolf
The victory garden planted last week is coming up; much to the delight of all the pupils.
Stamp sales last Friday were \$7.45.

FIRST GRADE — Miss Hansen
The pupils are all excited about their little radish plants.
Stamp sales last week were \$4.90.

SECOND GRADE — Miss Swedberg
One of the pupils brought some May flowers to school, and another some pussy-willows. The class has a cocoon and is hoping that it will hatch into a butterfly as the one Miss Hansen's pupils had.

FOURTH GRADE Mrs. Hager
The Class is studying simple fractions in arithmetic. The Health class is making posters.

FOURTH GRADE — Mrs. Thorsen
A new girl has joined the class. She is Justine Bundy.

Stamp sales last week were \$6.15. The geography class is going to study about New England, New Foundland and Norway.

Group 2 is reading out of the "Singing Wheels" reader. Gerald Crandall brought a bottle of maple syrup to school for the class.

FIFTH GRADE — Mrs. Benson
Margaret Bessie and Dorothy Saganek are the committee for making Easter decorations for the blackboard border.

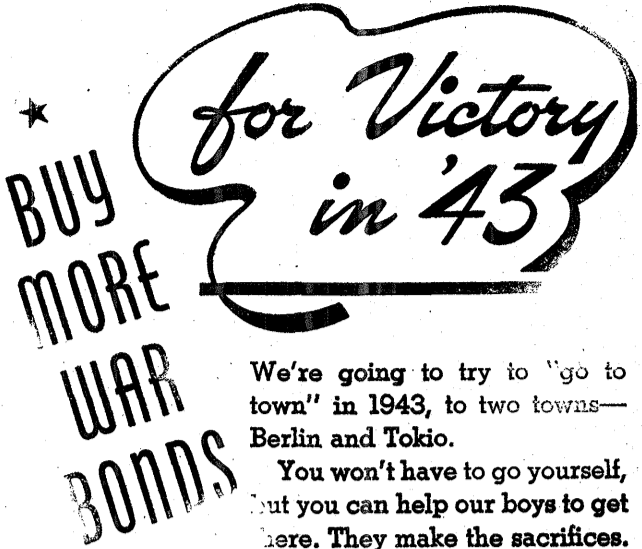
The class played baseball with Mrs. Larsens room last Friday. The boys game was a tie but the girls of Mrs. Benson's room won.
Stamp sales were much lower last week, only \$3.10.

SIXTH GRADE — Mr. Deforest
Stamp purchases were \$5.50 last week. The entire grade school purchased \$51.15.

SENIOR ACTIVITIES
For the past couple weeks the seniors have been busy making plans for graduation.

The committee appointed to plan Class Night is: Russell Conway, Leiland Hickox, Bill Rude, Arless Tomson, Gloria Young and Joan Farmer. They have been working on the Class will and prophesy so far.

The seniors have chosen blue caps and gowns.



We're going to try to "go to town" in 1943, to two towns—Berlin and Tokio.

You won't have to go yourself, but you can help our boys to get here. They make the sacrifices. You merely make the safest investment in the world, which will pay back four dollars for three.

Help to win... Personal security by... bonds regularly.



STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

Member FDIC

RUMMAGE SALE

Thursday, Friday, Saturday

PALMITER STORE BUILDING

Good Used Clothing

— MARY MARTHA GROUP

TEMPLE

THE SHOW PLACE OF THE NORTH
EAST JORDAN

FRIDAY - SAT., April 16-17 Sat. Mat. 2:30 11c & 20c
Eve 7 & 9 Adm. 11c - 28c

LLOYD NOLAN — CAROLEE LANDIS — JAMES GLEASON
MANILA CALLING
OUR GANG COMEDY — PETE SMITH — NEWS

SUN. - MON. - TUES. Sun. Mat. 2:30 11c - 20c
Eves 7 & 9 Adm. 11c-28c

- A 5 STAR SUPER PROGRAM!
- ★ LATEST NEWS OF THE WORLD
- ★★ LOWELL THOMAS MAGIC CARPET
- ★★★ TECHNICOLOR CARTOON COMEDY
- ★★★★ THE MARCH OF TIME
- JACK BENNY — PRISCILLA LANE
- ★★★★★ THE MEANEST MEN In The WORLD

WEDNESDAY - THURSDAY, Family Nites 11c-15c

LYNNE ROBERTS — DOROTHY PETERSON — CARROL NAISH
MAN IN THE TRUNK
THE PASSING PARADE — TRAVEL — G Men vs Black Dragon

THE OLD JUDGE SAYS...

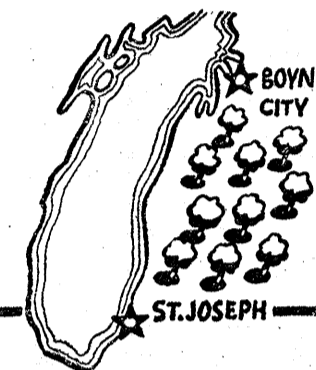


"I was just tellin' my brother Fred this morning, Judge...there's never been a time in our lives when we got to live up to that old sayin' 'United we stand, divided we fall' more than we have to today."

"How true that is, Herb. And for the life of me, I can't figure out why, at a time like this, some folks insist on raising a question like prohibition. I can't imagine anything that would tickle our enemies more than to get us folks over here taking sides

against each other, arguing about an issue like that. We've got a he-man's job on our hands to win this war and we can't be wasting our minds, our money and our strength fighting about something we tried for nearly 14 years and found couldn't work.

"I say there's a time and a place for everything, and this is no time or place to be doing any fightin' except the kind that's going to win the war."



From St. Joseph clear to Boyne City

• Straight through the entire Michigan cherry district you'll see big growers use Cupro-K. From experience they know Cupro-K protects crops from cherry leaf spot and steps on the disease if it has already started.
Do as most growers near you are doing... spray with Cupro-K! Cupro-K handles easily, acts surely... yet is truly economical.

CUPRO-K

GET IT AT YOUR DEALER

ROHM & HAAS COMPANY
Washington Square
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA



ROLL ROOFING by Ford

Stands any kind of weather

If you are looking for the most for your investment - let us give you the facts and figures that mean a QUALITY roof at low cost.

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East Jordan — Phone 99

Asparagus Roots FOR SALE

We offer for delivery when ready in two or three weeks, in lots of 5000 or more, 100,000 2-year-old Northern grown carefully selected thrifty

MARY WASHINGTON ASPARAGUS CROWNS
At \$6.50 per 1000 crowns

General practice is to plant 5000 plants per acre. If interested in buying outright or in contracting with us to grow for canning, write or phone promptly

East Jordan Canning Co.

Phone No. 1 or No. 148 East Jordan, Mich.

★
We are now writing **STRING BEAN CONTRACTS** at much higher prices than last year. This item is very necessary to the War Effort. The Government urges every farmer to grow all possible string beans for canning to feed our Armed Forces.

DEEP WATERS

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

© WILLIAMS W.N.U. FEATURES

THE STORY SO FAR: After a chance meeting and swift courtship, Will McPhail starts for Moose Bay, leaving Robin Dale to wonder how a career girl could be so completely swept off her feet. She knows little of Will, except that he is an engineer and that he has a brother named Angus, a dour Scot who hates women. Tired of the city and eager for adventure, Robin decides to take the next steamer up the St. Lawrence to Moose Bay. Driving to the port where she is to take the boat, she meets a strangely interesting man who tells her about salmon fishing. She nicknames him "the Salmon Man." On the road again, she comes face to face with another car.

Now continue with the story.

CHAPTER II

They stopped, almost touching. There was no chance to pass, either here on the trestle or along the narrow road in either direction, nearer than the spot where Robin had turned around. Just as Robin realized this, a man got carefully out of the other car. She recognized him by his shapeless hat. He was the Salmon Man. He came along the trestle to her side and said in a cold politeness:

"Let me take the wheel. I'll back you up to the turn around."

His tone was so polite it was almost profane. "Oh, I'll do it!" she told him icily. "I'm sorry to be in the way!"

The Salmon Man said uncomfortably: "If I'd known there was another car up here, I wouldn't have come. You did that backing very well."

She felt that was a great deal for him to say. He was nicer than she had thought. She left Madeleine next morning and reached Rimouski at first dark, tired and hot and dusty from the road. The steamer would stop at Quai Rimouski about midnight; so she went to the hotel to change and dine and rest; and about eleven o'clock in the evening she checked out and arranged with a garage to house her car. The young Frenchman in charge of the garage drove her out to Quai Rimouski to leave her there on the end of the dock with her baggage.

She walked to and fro, looking here and there. Two Norwegian vessels lay along the north side of the dock, one preparing to take on a deckload of lumber, the other a cargo of coal. Except for the few men visible on their decks, the dock was deserted. A blinker light at the entrance to the harbor winked reassuringly; and the fog horn was blowing at Father Point, four or five miles away. Robin wondered why, for there was no fog here where she stood, and she could see the light at Father Point flashing in monotonous rhythm; but the great horn tooted insistently. She sat on the stringpiece beside her luggage and wished it were light enough so that she could use a pencil; and a car came bumping out the long dock and deposited a man and his bags a few paces off. The car drove away; and Robin thought hopefully that here was company. She said, raising her voice to be heard above the pile drivers:

"Good evening. Going on the White Queen?"

"Sure," the man assented. He wore a checked suit which she did not particularly approve; but he seemed friendly. "I'm crossing to Moose Bay."

"Oh, so am I."

He looked at her swiftly. "That so? Your menfolks there?"

She smiled happily. Will McPhail was certainly her menfolks, all of them; but not even Will knew she was coming, and it was certainly no affair of this man in the checked suit. "No, I'm just going to see the place," she said. "Are you working there?" Perhaps he knew Will.

He shook his head. "No, I'm going on down to Labrador. My name's Jenkins?" he added enquiringly.

"How do you do?" She was amused at herself for feeling that she was safer if he did not know her name.

"You'll find Moose Bay quite a place," he told her. "Three thousand men working there, and no women at all except a few wives." He said approvingly: "A girl as pretty as you will own the town."

Robin had been told often enough that she was a pretty girl; but this was the first time she had ever been made uneasy by the telling. She decided to stand up, and did so; and she was relieved to find that she was almost as tall as he.

"But Labrador's way beyond Moose Bay," she said at random. "Isn't it?"

"Oh, sure. I'm picking up my own boat at Moose Bay, going down along the coast in that, selling canned goods."

"It must be interesting."

"It's wild country, all right." He offered her a cigarette. She declined it, and he lighted one himself. "I'll bet you'd like it," he said. "I've got a good boat, clean and roomy and dry. I always take a friend along."

"I expect it's lonely if you go by yourself," she agreed, and wished the White Queen would come, or something.

He said: "We might as well sit down."

The pile drivers suddenly fell silent. She exclaimed in an unreasonable relief: "Thank goodness they've stopped. That noise is terrible!"

He chuckled. "They shut down from midnight to one, to let the babies go to sleep."

A car came out along the dock and stopped near them, but no one got out. "More passengers?" she wondered.

Mr. Jenkins laughed. "I've seen four-five cars out here, a couple in each one, some nights," he said. "It's the sea air, I guess. Let's sit down. Cold? I've got a flask."

"No, really, thank you," Robin told him. She wished desperately that someone would come. This was a lonesome place, with the foghorn blowing on Father Point, ha-rumphing so ominously; and this man so persistently friendly. She wished someone would come, and a taxi came bouncing out the long dock, the shafts of its headlights bobbing up and down. It stopped near them and the passenger alighted. It was too dark to see his face, but she recognized his hat. It was battered and old and shapeless, a hat unique and unmistakable. Robin knew it at once, knew him. He was the Salmon Man. She moved toward him gratefully.

"Oh, hullo!" she said. "I saw you at the salmon pool at Gaspé." She felt hurried and breathless.



He came along the trestle to her side.

"And last night, up the Madeleine. Remember?"

The Salmon Man did not speak, and Mr. Jenkins protested: "Now, sister, we were doing all right."

Robin said quickly: "But this gentleman and I are old friends, you see."

"He don't act it."

The Salmon Man said quietly: "Old friends, yes, of course." He said no more than that, but it seemed to be enough. Mr. Jenkins looked at him for a moment, appraisingly. Then he muttered something and moved away to the other side of the dock. The Salmon Man seemed uneasily disposed to leave Robin too, and she said, almost pleadingly:

"I'm afraid I'm a nuisance again. But—please stay. You did tell me about the salmon, remember?" And she asked: "You know a lot about salmon, don't you?"

"They're my business. I'm in the fisheries department, the Government."

"Oh, really?" She had to hold him somehow. "Are you going fishing now? You must be going on the White Queen?"

"Yes. But not fishing as you think of it. My brother and I are going along the North Shore and down the Newfoundland coast, tagging salmon."

"Tagging them? You mean, like ducks?"

"Yes, to get data on their migration."

"Oh!" She looked toward the man in the checked suit. "He's going the same way. It must be a wonderful trip. Is your brother meeting you here?"

"No, he's at Moose Bay. Our boat is there."

"Just you two?"

"We have a cook and boatman." Robin tried to think of other questions. The Salmon Man was hard to talk to. He was courteous, but his answers had each a cold finality and completeness.

"Why does the foghorn keep blowing?" she wondered.

"There's fog in the river."

"Oh! Will that make the White Queen late?"

The Salmon Man seemed to resign himself to conversation. "They might have to anchor," he admitted. "There's too much traffic in the river for them to go blind through fog."

"But there's no fog here," she said, and as though to contradict her, mist came wreathing around them suddenly, damp and chill. The light of Father Point, and the blink-

er at the harbor mouth, were hidden behind a white wall. She laughed. "Mercy, there is now!" He said nothing; and she asked, making conversation: "Do they have many accidents here?"

It was a moment before he spoke. "They had the Empress of Ireland."

Robin had never heard of the Empress of Ireland. She said so; and he looked at her briefly. "It was before you were born," he decided. The fog was tight about them. "We lived here in Rimouski. I was a boy. The Empress was out there off Father Point with about fourteen hundred people aboard, in a fog like this, and a freighter ran into her."

"Did she sink?"

"She sank in fifteen minutes," the Salmon Man said in his quiet tones. Robin had a curious feeling that he had forgotten she was here. "It was about four o'clock in the morning. The water where she sank was shallow enough so that sometimes at low tide when the light was right you could see the tips of her masts, down in the water." But after a few weeks she tipped on her side. You can't see the masts now."

"There must have been a lot of people drowned?" She felt inane and young and stupid in the way.

His eyes touched hers. "Four hundred bodies came ashore between this dock and Father Point in one day," he said. "And others later. They were stacked in piles in the shed back along this dock. Trains came loaded with empty coffins and went back with every coffin full." Memories in him seemed suddenly to demand release in words. "Over a thousand bodies came ashore, within a few miles."

"Do you remember it?"

"Yes, I remember it."

She thought she could understand now that look in his eyes, so grave and stern and still. "It must have been terrible for you."

"Yes," he assented. "It was. My father and mother were aboard her." He added: "I found mother, myself. They never found father."

She wanted suddenly to take him in her arms. He was a little boy, running to and fro along this dreary shore, peering into dead faces, hurrying on, crying out at last a dreadful broken cry. Her eyes were streaming. The fog had thinned. They could see the blinker light at the harbor mouth; and the Salmon Man remarked:

"That may be the White Queen coming now."

She saw a ship's lights through a blur of tears; but she did not try to speak. She felt him watching her, and she knew suddenly that he was a little surprised and approving because she did not cry out in pitying empty words how sorry she was for him. Robin said carefully:

"You'll enjoy your trip, won't you?"

"Yes. My brother and I don't have much time together." He filled his pipe. He said: "We've been pretty close, since then." She knew what he meant by that final word. His tone was strangely gentle when he spoke of his brother. This quiet man had an eloquence in him, without effort. Robin liked him tremendously.

"She's coming in," he said.

The White Queen's lights, in fact, were nearer. Robin and the Salmon Man moved across the end of the dock toward their luggage. The foghorn at Father Point ha-rumphed monotonously. The little steamer slid alongside, lines were made fast, the gangplank slid out, the purser came to meet them. He spoke to the Salmon Man. He said:

"Hello, Mr. McPhail."

Robin's pulse pounded in her throat. McPhail? The purser told one of the stewards her cabin number, and Robin mutely pointed to her bags and fled up the gangplank.

In her cabin a moment later, Robin stared at herself in the small mirror above the washstand, and she said aloud: "Heavens to Betsy!" Her eyes were dancing. The Salmon Man was Will's brother! He must be. It seemed to her now that she might have guessed the truth; yet there was no physical likeness between him and Will. He was square and lean and tall. His cheek was bronzed, his hair brown; yet there was something gray and old about him.

But Will was not gray! Will had brilliance and sparkle. Will's hair was black as coals, and so were his eyes that shone with youth and humor, and gay impudence. There was always laughter in his tones. He and the Salmon Man were as unlike as men well could be; so how could she have guessed? Will had never told her that his father and mother were lost on the Empress of Ireland. He had never told her that he had lived as a boy in Rimouski. He had never even told her that his brother was a fisheries man.

She opened her bag and rummaged out Will's letter, and reread what he said about his brother two or three times. "He's grand . . . he's been father and mother and brother to me ever since I was a baby . . . It isn't his fault he . . . feels the way he does about girls. He was pretty shamefully treated by one . . . It left scars on him that are still open . . . Unless you can help heal them . . ."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for April 18

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PETER AND JOHN IN GETHSEMANE

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 26:36-46; John 18:10-12.

GOLDEN TEXT—Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation. Matthew 26:41.

The morning of that great day when atonement was made for the sins of all the world was nearly at hand. In the darkness of the night, following the institution of the Lord's Supper, and the words and prayer of our Lord (John 15-17), He and His disciples came to the Garden of Gethsemane. Taking three of His disciples He went deeper into the shadows to pour out before the Father His soul, "exceeding sorrowful even unto death."

It is a sacred scene, and we feel a sense of awe and reverence as we approach it, feeling that we too would prefer to tarry outside the garden, did we not feel that we should try to understand a little better what took place that night.

We are especially concerned with Peter and John, who with James shared our Lord's sorrow up to a point, and then so sadly failed Him.

We note that they had a **I. High Privilege** (Matt. 26:36-38). To be asked by Christ to stand by in this crucial hour was to be entrusted with one of the greatest privileges a man could ever know. As there swept over His holy soul a great tidal wave of sorrow unto death, He wanted and needed their fellowship. As Dr. Maclaren puts it, He "grazed the very edge" of human endurance. "Out of the darkness He reaches a hand to feel the grasp of a friend, and piteously asks these humble lovers to stay beside Him; not that they could help Him bear the weight, but that their presence had some solace in it. His agony . . . they could not bear with Him, but they could watch with Him, and that poor comfort is all He asked."

Undoubtedly they intended to do it. Jesus bore witness that their spirit was willing (v. 41), but in spite of that, and all the boasting of Peter at the table that he would never desert Him, they failed Him in His hour of need. It was

II. Sad Weakness (vv. 39-46).

Our Lord's prayer showed great faith in God the Father, the terrific recoil of His soul against being blackened with the burden of sin, and a complete surrender to the Father's will. Here was true denial of self and submission to God; but it was nonetheless an appalling experience for our sinless Lord. So He went back for fellowship with His three trusted friends—and they were asleep.

Jesus recognized that the weakness of the flesh caused them to forget and slumber. We may profit by a little closer scrutiny of the scene. Was it just a physical tiredness? That doubtless entered in, but was not Jesus even more tired than they could possibly be? Was it not rather the weakness of indifference? They did not yet fully believe that their Lord was about to die. That was why they were quickly scattered in unbelief when He did die. This matter was not so serious in their sight, so it was not difficult to yield to the tired body and the deep, quiet darkness, and fall asleep.

We are in much the same position. Danger—grave, spiritual danger—threatens our souls, our families, our nation. We who call ourselves Christians have declared our readiness to stay awake and alert. But we have become at home in this world, the enemy soothes us with the assurance that all is well, time goes on and nothing too serious happens. So, we go to sleep right in the midst of danger, and sleep on even though the Master awakens us again and again.

But now the scene changes. The mob has come to take Christ, and then the sleepy Peter, now much awake, indulges in

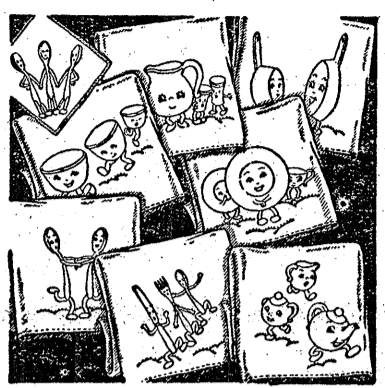
III. Foolish Courage (John 18:10-12).

The act of Peter was courageous, even to the point of recklessness. What chance had he against a great armed multitude? It was the natural impulse of a loving heart, but it was misguided and foolish.

What did he think to accomplish—to deliver Jesus from those who would crucify Him? That would have meant no death on the cross and no redemption. The hour for the offering up of the Son of Man as Saviour had come. Peter might have learned that with our Lord in the garden, but then he was asleep. Christ who had hitherto walked right through the crowd of enemies (Luke 4:30), now submitted. In the dark hours of the night He had been prepared to drink this bitter cup (v. 11).

We need to learn from this experience of Peter's lest we make the same mistake. There are all too many in the Church who are asleep as far as its spiritual struggles and opportunities are concerned, who are eager to wield a reckless sword in outward conflict. In their folly and ignorance they do more harm than good, and yet they think they are working for Christ.

THINGS for You TO MAKE



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ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

- The Questions
1. Exclusive of the armed forces, how many people are now on the federal payroll?
 2. What was the real name of Billy the Kid?
 3. What is the approximate area of Alaska?
 4. What is the position of the Tropic of Cancer in relation to the equator?
 5. An Andalusian is a native of what country?
 6. Who is the patron saint of the huntsman?
 7. Who introduced the resolutions on June 7, 1776, that the American colonies should be independent?
 8. What is the "Big Inch"?

The Answers

1. Two million, five hundred thousand. The payroll totals \$400,000,000 a month, \$5,000,000,000 a year.
2. William H. Bonney.
3. About 586,000 square miles.
4. North of the equator.
5. Spain.
6. St. Hubert.
7. Richard Henry Lee.
8. The new oil pipe line that will run from Longview, Texas, across eight states, under 20 rivers, across the Appalachian mountains to New York and Philadelphia.

Peaceful Andorra

Unharmful and unmolested by the conquering Napoleon and more recently by Hitler's armies is a small nation, Andorra, which lies between France and Spain on the slopes of the Pyrenees mountains. During the long winter months the people of Andorra (pop. 5,000) are "holed in" as the mountain passes become obstructed by snow. Frequently farm animals are kept inside the homes to utilize the warmth of their bodies. Murder has never been committed in Andorra, according to records.

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"FISH"—for torpedo
"FOUR-O"—for very good, or tops
"CAMEL"—for the favorite cigarette with men in the Coast Guard

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COSTLIER TOBACCOS

Uncle Phil Says:

Have You Noticed It?
Journalism has made great advances since we were a boy. Now the number of casualties in a great disaster is approximately what the first reports say they are.

An auctioneer must be very wide awake, but that doesn't get him anywhere if the people don't nod.

Some men are born great, but the majority don't even have greatness thrust upon them.

No one writes the way he talks. If he did, there would be no literature.

There's Hope for Us
Perhaps we are not as absent-minded as we are thought to be, or we could forget our troubles.
Arise with the lark, but avoid larks in the evening.

Every wife knows that it is not all vanity that makes a husband delight in her fine clothes. He glimpses how it exhilarates her.

Nature is a good mother, but she coddles no one.

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Taken regularly—Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such annoying symptoms. Follow label directions. Worth trying!

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Sentinels of Health
Don't Neglect Them!
Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure.
When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out.
Frequent, scanty or burning passages are sometimes further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance.
The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed by the country over. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

Next Decade to See Changes in Air Travel That Seem Fantastic to All but Aviators

But Most of Us Will Live To Learn Every Prophecy Has Come True!

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

CALIFORNIA high school youngsters will spend two weeks' study-vacations in a China reached after a fast hop in a plane or a huge dirigible.

The graduating classes of Hudson's Bay Eskimo elementary schools will fly to New York or Chicago for supervised study-visits.

Half-naked natives from the forests of Malay will fly to universities in California or Australia and fly back to the native villages as agronomists and physicists.

"Impossible!" you say—or perhaps only: "Not likely!"

As a matter of fact, it's not only possible but it's entirely probable. You can take the word of a man who knows!

He is Harry Bruno, who grew up with American aviation and with its early heroes. If any man is qualified to forecast what's ahead in an America that has always pioneered in flight and that will probably be even more dependent on air travel in the future than it has in the past, he is that man.

So when he makes such prophecies as those given at the beginning of this article, don't just laugh them off. Instead, read these words of his: "All this—and more—can be accomplished with the planes and airships that exist today. But the world of tomorrow will fly greater, faster, more economical flying machines and airships than now exist."

You'll find those words in a new book, "Wings Over America—The Inside Story of American Aviation," written by Harry Bruno and published by Robert M. McBride and Company of New York. It's not only an interesting book because it's the "inside story" told by a man who, as one of the six original "Quiet Birdmen" and as today's foremost aviation publicist, has first-hand knowledge of every memorable and spectacular event in the development of America's aerial power. It's also an important book—important right now when America is engaged in a life-and-death struggle. For, as Maj. Alexander P. de Seversky, who wrote the introduction to Mr. Bruno's book, says:

"The United Nations will win this war through superior science, or they will not win it at all. We must cut loose from the past and embark upon audacious new strategies, with air power as their core. We must utilize our superior technological set-up to spring intellectual surprises, in machines and strategic innovations, on the enemy. And thus it will be that the dreamers, the pioneers of yesterday's aviation will become the realists and leaders of today and tomorrow. The dynamics of air power are so intensive that we must plan for tomorrow if we want to be on time today. Fortunately America has the leadership to achieve this. Harry Bruno tells us where and why."

Such being the case, let's "cut loose from the past" (so far as our ideas of the limitations of air travel are concerned) and "embark upon audacious new" voyages into the future with Mr. Bruno. You can do that by reading the last chapter in his book—"The Next Ten Years."

Always Look Forward.

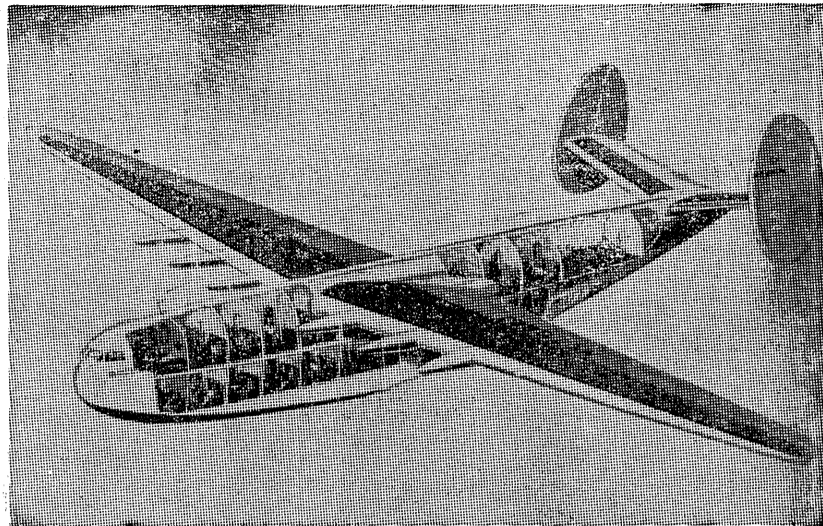
At the outset of that chapter he says: "The gods of aviation have one rule which all must obey: always look forward." Then he admonishes us to "Look ten years ahead to a post-war world in which the defeated Axis gangs are a thing of the past, and you see one of the most powerful reasons for each and every one of us to buckle down and do our utmost to guarantee this victory. Thanks to aviation, this is one of the most glorious ages in world history."

Besides his predictions about the California high school youngsters, the Eskimo school children and the half-naked natives from the forests of Malay, Mr. Bruno foresees also the day when:

"Shepherds will fly from the crags of Tibet to universities in Vladivostok and fly back to their native villages as doctors.

"Plane loads of professors will take off from Madrid to train South American Indians in new universities established near new airfields in Colombia, in Venezuela, in Peru.

"The whole world will become the oyster of any American with a two



This Glenn Martin super-passenger liner is not a plane of the "far future"—rather it belongs in the "near future" for plans for its production already exist.

weeks' vacation—and the low cost of airplane and airship travel will make a most enlightening vacation in Norway or India a reality for the Detroit mechanic or the Boston librarian."

Planes of the Future.

How will they be able to do all this? Here is the answer in Mr. Bruno's words:

"The big planes of the next decade will glide through the stratosphere at speeds of 600 miles an hour and more. They will enable a man to breakfast in New York and have dinner in Paris on the same day. Citizens of Detroit and Denver will be able to do exactly the same, even though their planes will fly non-stop from their home towns to Europe and South America.

"Their planes will not be patterned after the huge flying boats that now cross the oceans. The new planes of 1952 will be huge stratosphere land planes, whose sealed, oxygen-equipped cabins will carry more than 200 passengers in all the luxury and comfort travelers enjoyed on luxury steamships like the Queen Mary and the Normandie. They will be powered by banks of gasoline-



PROPHET—Harry Bruno, who "grew up" with American aviation, makes some startling—but "too conservative," so say his friends—predictions about air travel during the next ten years.

burning engines of 5,000 horsepower each. But the use of gasoline, in aviation, will some day be as obsolete as the era of steam in automobiles. Electric engines of 10,000 horsepower, receiving their impulses through rays transmitted from ground stations will supplant gasoline engines within two decades of the end of the war.

"Passengers with more time," out for a more economical ocean crossing, will ride in the comfortable helium-filled dirigibles of the new world. These giant cargo and passenger airships will cross the Atlantic in about 36 hours, carrying fast freight and about twice as many passengers as the fast planes."

If you decided to sell your automobile because of the inconvenience of gas rationing and wait until after the war to get a new one, don't count too much on becoming a "motorist" again. For, according to Mr. Bruno, automobiles "will start to decline almost as soon as the last shot is fired in World War II. The name of Igor Sikorsky will be as well known as Henry Ford's, for his helicopter will all but replace the horseless carriage as the new means of transportation. Instead of a car in every garage, there will be a helicopter."

Why? Well, these marvelous machines can do everything an automobile can do, do it better and besides take you up in the air, far from the gasoline fumes of the crowded highways. Look at this picture of a Sunday afternoon pleasure "drive," as Mr. Bruno paints it: "The family will take off in its helicopter from the backyard or the roof hangar, climb straight to the

level authorized by government regulation, fly on to their destination, and land on earth, on a roof top, or on water—as fancy dictates. Instead of wheels, the craft is mounted on rubber floats—inasmuch as it rises and descends like an elevator anywhere, wheels are not needed. These 'copters will be so safe and will cost so little to produce that small models will be made for 'teenage youngsters. These tiny 'copters, when school lets out, will fill the skies as the bicycles of our youth filled the pre-war roads."

But 'copters aren't the only machines that your children and their children will be driving. For, says Mr. Bruno, "the great sport of our youth will be motorless flight. Glider meets will be held all over the country, much like the sailing meets of other years."

However, the glider won't be a machine for "pleasure driving" only. It will become an important economic factor in the transportation of the future. "Powerful cargo-carrying sky trucks will tow trains of cargo carrying gliders—since all but the bulkiest slow freight will be carried by airplane or glider-towing, cargo-carrying dirigibles. The glider will also become the great transportation medium of commuting."

Trains of Gliders.

Which means that when you decide to visit Aunt Emma back in Syracuse or Cousin Will out in Oregon, here's how you'll go:

"Glider trains, towed by a lead passenger-carrying plane that will fly hundreds of miles, will drop gliders carrying local passengers at airports all along the route. Thus, a trip from New York to Albany, for instance, would be made in a glider attached to the New York-Buffalo sky train. Passengers would board the train at the overhead station of Rockefeller Center. The sky-train, which started from LaGuardia Field, would pick up the Albany glider at Rockefeller Center (and pick it up in flight, too) and continue on toward Buffalo. Over Albany, the conductor-pilot of the Albany glider will cut his craft loose from the train and glide to earth. By the time the lead plane reaches Buffalo, he will have dropped all of his gliders along the route."

"But all of these machines can still fall down and kill people—no, sir, I'll stick to good old Mother Earth!" you say. The aviation of the future will become increasingly safer, Mr. Bruno believes. He writes: "All aircraft will have television weather survey sets, enabling them to see and hear weather conditions along the routes that lie ahead. In this manner, they will be able to fly above or around storm areas and add to the comfort of each flight."

"All airplane factories will be entirely underground, air-conditioned and deep enough so that no aerial bomb can ever hurt them. Airports will also go underground and what will appear to be an empty field will suddenly become active when a plane lands on it. A quick taxi to a designed spot, and down will go the underground hangar as the surface force, armed with the newest type of air weapon, will have no trouble maintaining order and understanding."

"Such is Mr. Bruno's preview of "things to come." Do you find them hard to believe? Then reflect upon these final words:

"These predictions are a lot more conservative than the flat prediction, in 1900, that before the century was over man would build a machine that would really fly. If anything, most of my friends—men like Igor Sikorsky and C. M. Keys, who read this chapter, for instance—mark the predictions down as being too earth-bound, too conservative. And this should tell you that most of you will live to see them all come true!"

Aviation Pioneers Made Possible Heroic War Exploits of Today

America will never forget the courage and heroism of such World War II heroes as Capt. Colin Kelly Jr., Lieut. Edward H. O'Hare, Gen. Claire Chennault and Gen. James H. Doolittle, who wrote their epics in the air and signed them with their honor. Let us not forget, however, the names of the pioneers who made these war exploits possible—not only the Wright Brothers, Glenn Curtiss, Billy Mitchell and Admiral Byrd,

with whose activities we are all familiar, but the many other audacious men whose reputations have been obscured. Here is a partial list of the roll of honor: Calbraith Perry Rodgers, the man who flew across the continent in 1911 and one of the outstanding aviators of pre-war America; Jimmy Taylor, the unassuming, little known flying genius who for 20 years was one of our ace test pilots; Lincoln Beachy, a great exhibition pilot who

made tests that saved thousands of lives; Vernon Castle, a brilliant wartime aviator who is remembered (if at all) as a dancer; Roscoe Turner, a speed demon with a useful purpose; Clifford Henderson, the Barnum of aviation, who did more than any aviator except Lindbergh to attract American attention to flying. These Americans gambled their necks, their brains and their money that aviation might grow.—"Wings Over America."

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS... by Lynn Chambers

Homemakers May Learn Ration Wisdom Through Study.



This easily prepared gelatin dessert uses all unrationed food. It's pretty but easy to make, and will top off either a light or heavy meal.

These are times when changes are the fashion—and that particularly applies to changes in foods and cooking methods. Mrs. America can no longer dash to the grocery's and get enough canned or processed foods to put together a quick meal. Nor can she get together a meal, even one that would take time, with those rationed foods.

Points must be budgeted far more carefully than dollars and cents in the past! That is the realization every homemaker has been feeling since Ration Book II went into effect. Out of that has arisen one maxim: never to buy a canned or processed food if a fresh one is available.

Confusion, indecision, and slowness in buying were the adjectives grocers used when buying with War Ration Book II began. But this is gradually wearing away as Mrs. America learns new shopping methods.

Since point values change monthly, it's a good idea to keep a list of point values on hand when making the menu. Plan menus for a week at a time—marketing lists and budget lists all on hand when you're doing this important bit of work. Don't go to the store and wander aimlessly, selecting whatever appeals to the eye. Even if you have four or five ration books from which to spend, it's certain you won't get enough out of them by the hit or miss method.

Keep on the lookout for point values which may change—they vary from month to month and sometimes change during the month as the public's buying habits are watched.

Haphazard shopping, meal-planning, and carelessness about the

health of the family are out of date. The homemaker must be alert and vigilant now as never before to make of her family the strongest and healthiest possible unit—for a healthy America is a strong America.

Lamb is fairly easily obtainable meat and second to pork, richest source of thiamin—our morale vitamin. Very little, if any, lamb is being sent to the armed forces and Allies, and that means it is for civilian use.

Baked Lamb Loaf.

- 1 1/2 pounds ground lamb
- 1 1/2 cups bread crumbs
- 1 cup milk
- 2 tablespoons minced green pepper
- 2 tablespoons chopped parsley
- 3 tablespoons grated onion

Lynn Says:

Fresh Vegetables: To those of you accustomed to using canned vegetables and learning how many they serve, these hints are given on how many fresh vegetables will serve:

- Asparagus: One pound yields two cups, cut, serve three to four.
- Beans, green or yellow: yields three to three and one-half cups, serves four or five.
- Beets: One pound yields three to four servings. Use young beet greens as vegetable, too!
- Broccoli: One pound serves four to five.
- Cabbage: One pound, shredded, yields three and one half cups. One pound cooked serves three.
- Parsnips: Four medium sized roots make a pound, serves four to five.
- Peas: One pound gives two servings.
- Spinach: One pound serves three to four.
- Turnips: One pound yields three to four servings.

Lynn Chambers' Point-Saving Menus

- *Deviled Egg, Macaroni and Pea Salad
- Hot Biscuits with Jam
- Marmalade Bavarian Milk
- *Recipe Given

- 1 cup cooked peas
- 2 teaspoons salt
- 1/2 teaspoon pepper

Soak crumbs and mix well with meat and other ingredients. Pack into a loaf pan. Bake in a 300 degree oven for 1 1/2 hours. This may also be baked in a ring mold and served with parsleyed potatoes.

Fish will come into more popularity to help extend our main dishes when ration points will not cover that major item:

Fish Loaf.

- (Serves 6)
- 2 cups cooked, flaked fish (leftover may be used)
- 2 tablespoons chopped green pepper
- 1 tablespoon minced onion
- 2 tablespoons butter or margarine
- 1 cup fine, soft bread crumbs
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 teaspoon pepper
- 2 eggs, separated
- 1/2 cup milk
- 2 teaspoons lemon juice

Shred the fish. Sauté green pepper and onion in butter, add to fish with bread crumbs and seasonings. Beat egg yolks, add milk and then add to fish mixture. Stir in lemon juice. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Poured into a greased loaf pan, set in a pan of hot water. Bake for 1 hour in a 350 degree oven. Serve with white sauce to which hard-cooked eggs have been added.

As the days become warmer we will gradually begin adding salads for our main dishes, to help save on pointage. Here is a splendid suggestion, using all unrationed foods:

*Deviled Egg, Macaroni and Pea Salad.

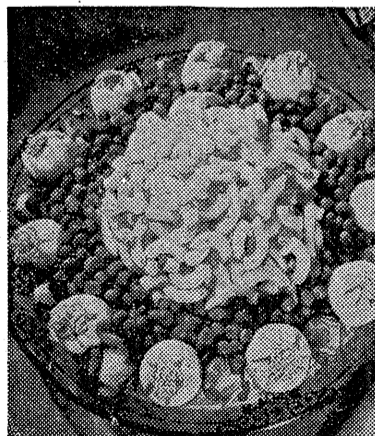
- (Serves 8)
- 10 to 12 deviled eggs
- 1 package (12 to 16-ounce) macaroni
- 2 1/2 cups cooked, fresh peas
- French dressing
- Radish roses
- Salad greens—optional
- Deviled eggs
- 10 to 12 hard-cooked eggs
- 2 tablespoons salad dressing
- 2 tablespoons lemon juice or vinegar
- 1 1/2 teaspoons mustard
- 1 1/2 teaspoons worcestershire sauce
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1/4 teaspoon celery salt
- 1/4 teaspoon pepper

Cut a half-inch slice from rounded end of egg. Cut a saw tooth edge around white, if desired. Remove yolk carefully. Press yolks and bits of leftover whites through sieve, add remaining ingredients and beat until light and fluffy. Refill shells, using pastry tube for decorating top, if desired.

Boil macaroni in salted water according to directions on package. Drain, rinse, then drain thoroughly. Marinate with a little french dressing, then chill.

Cook peas, drain, and save stock for soup. Marinate peas in french dressing.

To make salad, heap macaroni in center of dish. Alternate deviled eggs and radish roses around edge, pressing them into macaroni. Fill with a border of peas between eggs and macaroni.



A main dish salad that's a meal in itself includes macaroni, deviled eggs, and a ring of freshly cooked peas. This supplies a good quantity of protein to build and repair body tissues and gives food with that stick-to-the-ribs quality.

Marmalade Bavarian.

- (Serves 6)
 - 1 package orange-flavored gelatin
 - 1 1/4 cups hot water
 - 1/4 teaspoon salt
 - 1/2 cup heavy cream
 - 1/2 cup orange marmalade
- Dissolve gelatin in hot water. Add salt. Chill until cold and syrupy. Fold in cream, whipped only until thick and shiny, but not stiff. Fold in marmalade.

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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REVELLE on the JORDAN

(Continued from page 1)

Bob Kiser and Bill Chanda have been around most of the week saying their goodbys. Bob shoves off for boot camp at Great Lakes tomorrow and Bill starts out for the marines at San Diego on Friday. Both lads are anxious to get started and keen about their assignments. It's kind of rough on Bob, though, as he leaves behind a dandy little wife and 3 months old baby. Here's luck to you boys. When you get located be sure and report in.

I'm not personally acquainted with Mrs. Emma Shepard's boy, Marshall, but his brother tells me that he went in about a week ago from Detroit. You are on our list as of now, Marshall. When you get an address be sure and let us know about it.

Sometimes I wonder why I call this section of the column Home Town Chatter. Lately there just doesn't seem to be much to chatter about, or, maybe it's because I don't get around to the right spots. There are no smelt this year—so—the usual spring festivities are out. The bowling alleys are still open but not too much excitement there. Anything that I can think of just now that you might like to know about will probably be covered elsewhere. Guess maybe I'd better quit chattering and get along to some real news.

NEWS FROM THE FRONT

I haven't had any word on Tiny Cihak or Claude and Kenneth Carney for some time now. The last I heard was that Tiny is making a good recovery but I didn't know whether he will be sent home for a time or stay in Australia. If any reader has more information would you pass it along as a lot of lads have written in wanting to know. . . . Congratulations to Ronald Holland and Albert Jackson on the new Pfc. ratings. Ronald is with a Coast Artillery outfit out in sunny California and I think Albert is now trying his hand at cooking Australian Kangaroos. . . . Harvey Keyes is another lad with a new rating. He has completed his schooling at Fort Monroe and goes back to his old base at Camp Langdon, New Hampshire as a Corp. Congratulations, Harvey. Why not tell me about it yourself, instead of letting the girl friend do it? . . . Emmie Cihak draws a new assignment at Camp Wolters. Just now he seems to be getting training at the Station Hospital but just what the training consists of I wouldn't know. How about it Emmie? . . . Frank Justice is another of the boys from here that got shifted to Greenville, Pa. I'm not sure but I think he, Joe Lilak and Henry Ruckle will be getting new addresses soon. When you do fellows be sure and report in. . . . Lt. Helen Strehl had a good long tour of duty at Chanute Field but just now has been assigned to duty in Grand Rapids and has taken up quarters in the Pantland. . . . Fred Bechtold must have felt kind of flush the other night. He put in a call home and talked for 12 minutes—this time on his own dough. It sure pleased Mother and Dad, Fred to hear your voice and know you are doing so well. Even your dog, Ceasar, got a real bang out of the call when he let out a yelp for your benefit. . . . Carl Himebaugh tells me that his brother, Archie, and Sgt. Jim Keat are together somewhere in the south Pacific but just where he doesn't know. Anyhow the report is that both boys are well and satisfied with their assignments. . . . I also hear that Tom Breakey, somewhere in the same area is well and as brown as a berry. It's good to know that Tom. If you fellows read this how about a more complete report. . . . Congratulations to you, LeLand Beal, on the new Sgt. rating. That fixes it so you won't have to take orders from your Sgt. brother Asa. You might tell us why the shift out of Berkeley to Camp Cooke, Cal. and what your new training consists of. . . . Clarence Healey finally gave up his ritzy quarters in a Florida Hotel and gets further ground crew training at Lowry Field near Denver. Congratulations, Clarence on the Pfc. rating. Maybe Bud Hite or Jack Bowman can look you up. I think they both make your field once in awhile. . . . If any of you sailors get a misery and by chance get beached at the National Naval Medical Center at Bethesda, Maryland, and, are hoping for a really nice looking nurse to hold your hand, you had better ask for Ensign Ruth Darbee. That is her new assignment. I don't know for sure just what her duties are there— but— I do know that she would be mighty pleased to see anybody from the old home town. . . . Harry Nicholls got a new assignment but managed to stay in Florida. Just now he is stationed at, or near, Homestead but just what his duties are I wouldn't know. How about it Harry? —I hear that Lewis Kitson is with the AAF over there somewhere and is hale and hearty. Sure would like to know more, Lewis. Congratulations on the Pfc. rating.— Via Florida comes more word on our Alaskan flyer, Lt. (j. g.) Gilbert Joynt. Lt. (j. g.) Clark Bisbee's Mother, in writing to relatives here said that Gilbert and Clark had done a lot of flying together and that Clark says of Gilbert "He is known all over Alaska for his ability as a flyer, his excellent judgment and sterling character." That kind of makes the old spine tingle, Gil. It's mighty fine to hear others speak so well of you.— Lt. Al Penfold takes me to task in a very gentlemanly manner for my

suggestion on starting a display of souvenirs. Al says "American fighting men are at heart great souvenir collectors. If they only bought them at stores and shops it would be different but they like to collect articles of equipment that the enemy have left behind or lost. Men are to be discouraged in regard to this matter since the enemy have found it very profitable to leave such articles as a helmet, rifle, bayonet, knife, camera, pistol, and other similar articles with a very cleverly attached mine or grenade which explodes when disturbed and kills the individuals fooling with it. If one or more of our men get hurt trying to make a collection for the folks I doubt very much if any of them would feel it would be worth while." You kind of rang the bell on the criticism of the idea, Al, and I agree with your judgment. The idea is, fellows, not to take any, no not even a little, risk to get a souvenir—but—if you do have a suitable souvenir in your collection— send it along and we will try and make a display. Just now Al is on special duty teaching close combat (dirty) fighting to special ranger squads. It sounds interesting, Al. Could you give us more dope on it?— Larry Kelley takes his pencil in hand on behalf of he an Clarence (Pop) Trojanek. Seems like Larry and Pop take turns writing. They are in a spot in Tennessee where it costs \$5 to go 21 miles to town. Larry says they don't go. He also says to ask my wife if she would like a good recipe for horse meat hash and billy goat stew. I asked her, Larry, and she very definitely says "no thanks." He also says "oh yes Pop is a Pfc. now. Don't forget to put that in the paper." I didn't forget Larry. Thanks for writing —and— congratulations to you, Pop — I don't know how many of you lugs know A. J. Wangeman. He is an old time East Jordan lad just slightly younger than yours truly, I don't know where A. J. is now but have a hunch it's a mighty long ways from home —much further than North Africa. The last I had heard of him he was a Maj. with a Coast Artillery outfit. He writes on March 26th via V-mail and the address on the outside says that it's Lt. A. J. now. That's certainly a much deserved promotion, A. J., we were mighty glad to hear it. I'm sorry you are going to miss an occasional nine holes out at the Pine Lake Golf Course this summer. It kind if looks like Doc, Bob and yours truly will be missing it too. Thanks for writing. Try it again won't you? —St. Sgt. Murray Nelson writes in to report a change of address. He didn't say much about anything but I gather from the address that he is on an island in the southwest Pacific and is assigned to the office of the chief base censor. Any of you guys in that area who have any secret codes you are trying to slip home better watch out for Murray. —Corp. Neal Mackey postcards in to tell me he is now at Will Rogers Field, Okl. One of your friends tipped me off on the change, Neal, over a week ago—but— thanks for writing anyhow. — Colie Somerville got shifted out of Florida to the Ordnance School at Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Maryland. He reports in as Pfc. Congratulations on that, Colie, and, also on the fact that your wife is going to take off from here soon and spend some time with you. If you and Art Rude get together (I sent you his address) let me know about it — Glen Ingalls and John Lewis were together at Camp McCoy but Glenn tells me that John has been shipped to Fort Sheridan. Glenn expects a new assignment soon. He likes the army swell — particularly the chuck—but not K. P. duty —Cliff Green was reading one of these comic magazines and ran across a full page colored picture and write up on Orrin Sutton from Charlevoix. Orrin is a one man gang down in the Solomons and has cleaned out plenty of Japs almost single handed. Anyhow, Cliff clipped the page and sent it along. We have got guys from East Jordan that rate with Orrin, Cliff —so keep your eyes peeled. You might run across something about them in the superman magazine. Incidentally Cliff laughs of the Johnny Kotowich account of tough training I wrote about a few weeks back. He says the ski troops really have the toughest of all. I'm not going to tell you what he said they did—but— if he isn't pulling my leg a bit— then I do agree that it's plenty tough — a tough obstacle course, a ducking in ice cold water, dry clothes, 35 miles uphill on skis, and bunking in a snow bank overnight and then back over the same route—boy— that does sound tough —Lt. Herman Rasch reports a change of address to somewhere in the vicinity of Seattle. I don't know just what Herman is doing or why— about all I can tell you is that he is attached to an Inf. Bn. How about bringing us up to date, Herman? Steve Kotowich reports in from Camp Rucker, Ala. He and brother Johnny were together out in Cal. but Steve doesn't seem to know whether Johnny got shipped to Alabama or not. You are still in California on our list, Johnny, Should we change it or not? — Cap't Ed Carr reports in from the middle of the Cal. desert. A swell life says Ed —110 in the shade — live in floorless tents with all cooking being done outside. One thing about the rugged life that seems good is that, it's swell training and gives Ed and his command a real chance to learn all about what to expect in actual combat. Thanks for writing, Ed. — Bob Blair has been shifted again. This time to Laurel, Miss. The day Bob's outfit landed the CO orders a dress review. What a life says Bob. Sure hope you get

that July furlough — Clarence Staley comes through with the good news that Jack Isaman has earned a Tech Sgt. rating at Camp Shelby as radio operator for the Col. Congratulations, Jack —and— thanks to you for telling us Clarence. Your work as radio operator and command car driver in anti-tank platoon sounds to me, Clarence, like you might be getting a rating too when an opening comes up. Sure hope so. — Ex State cop, naval cadet Tommy Joynt moves out of Southern Cal. for flight training on the 15th. He says brother Gilbert

writes him that the snow shoe rabbits are so thick up in Alaska a fellow can sit on a stump and shoot 10 with a pistol without moving. Well anyway 3 or 4 says Tommy. Oh Yeah says me. — Sailor Leonard Lademann, Pfc. 3/c, didn't quite know what to write about so he gives me the following as his impression of his new home. "My first impression scared me. —when I got inside it seemed small as compared with the outside. —I was lost. —there were no stars, sun or trees to guide me as I was used to on the farm — a sail-

or, seeing I was as green as the pastures back home, took me in tow and showed me my way around. First days, then weeks and now months have slipped by. Faces that were once strange are now friendly and familiar. But I still don't know it well. Doubt if I ever will. Yes you are right — it's my new home I'm talking about — a Modern Battleship." Well, Leonard, I didn't put that in quite the way you wrote it—but—I can just picture your sensations, thrills and experiences as your new home plows up the Atlantic. If you

can tell us about any of them please do. —

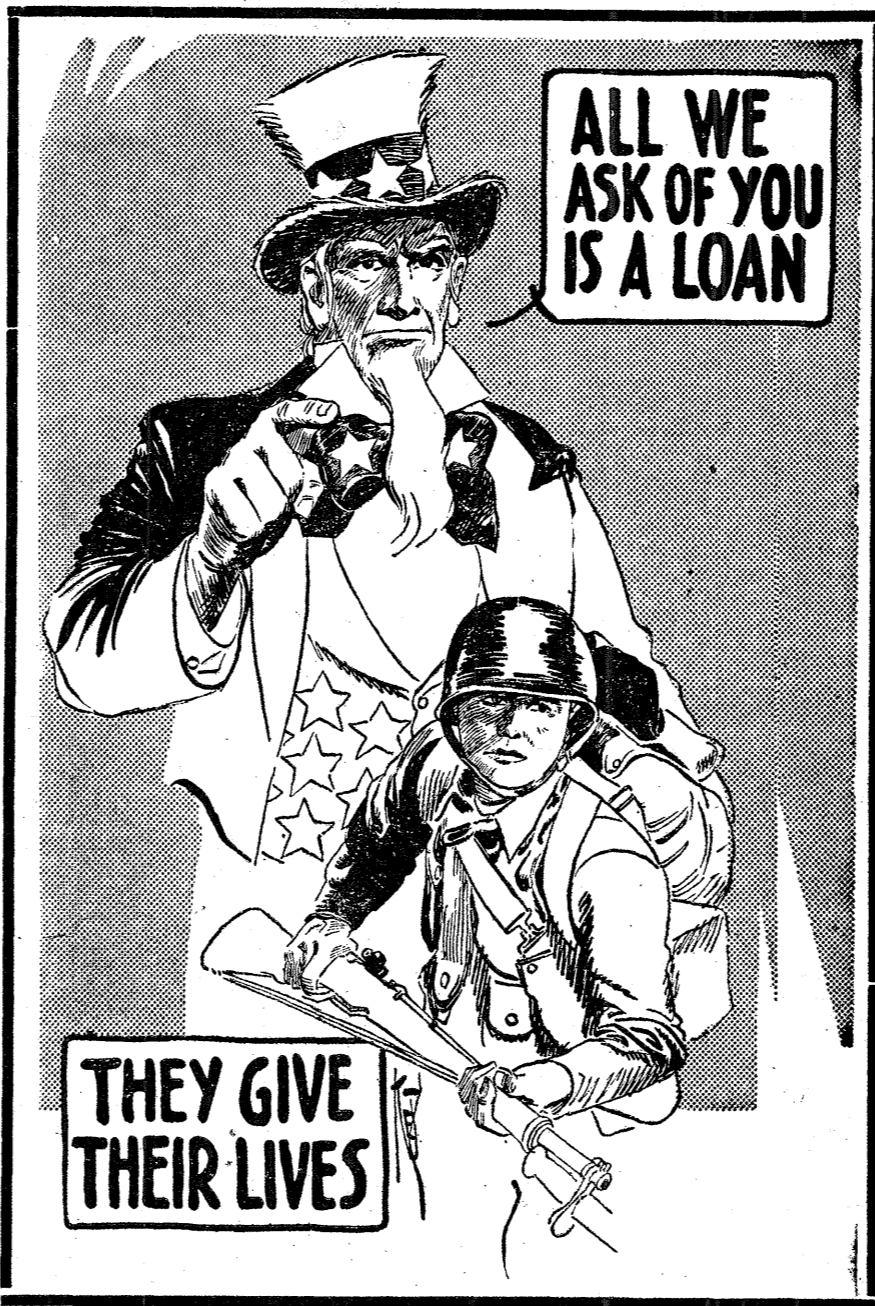
Well fellows —I haven't said any more about Keith because we don't know any more. On our Honor Roll we have his name printed in gold leaf, with a gold star, on a black name plate. In our hearts we have him enshrined forever. There isn't much more I can say except to resay to Keith — "God Bless you lad"— and to all the rest of you— "Keep up the good work— Good Luck and So Long." Ed.

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