

New Pastor at Methodist Church

REV. HOWARD MOORE OF MEARS TO TAKE CHARGE. REV. J. C. MATHEWS IS ON LEAVE

Rev. Howard Moore and family arrived last Saturday from Mears to take charge of the East Jordan Pastorate of the Methodist Church.

Rev. J. C. Mathews who has been on the charge for the past six years is taking a year's leave from the ministry. At present Rev. and Mrs. Mathews are living on the Al Thorsen farm south of town, the former having a position with Jordan Valley Creamery Co.

Mrs. Stella McGonigal Born at East Jordan Dies at Olds, Alberta

Mrs. Stella McGonigal passed away on June 15 at the home of her daughter Mrs. Eric Graham of Olds, Alberta, following a lingering illness from cancer.

The former Stella Sheppard was born in East Jordan, Michigan on October 27, 1881—the daughter of Anna and David Sheppard.

On December 24, 1908 she was married to William McGonigal of Alberta, Canada, where she has made her home since her marriage.

Surviving are the husband, one daughter Annabel of Olds, Alberta; two sons, Sgt. Carlton of Camp Valcartier P. Q. and John of Sundre; one grand-daughter, Stella May Graham; her mother, Mrs. Anna Sheppard of East Jordan; two sisters, Mrs. Edd Kowalski and Mrs. Charles Stanek; three brothers, Charles Sheppard of East Jordan; Fred of Pellston; Chester of Grand Rapids; and many, many friends as her kindness and consideration of others endeared her to all who knew her.

Funeral services were held at Olds, Alberta on Tuesday June 22nd.

Steam Pressure Canning Is Recommended by Dept. of Agriculture

The U. S. Department of Agriculture said today that the use of the steam pressure canner is the only method it can recommend for the canning of certain types of vegetables. In response to numerous requests by individuals and agencies interested in the canning of Victory Garden products, the Department made it clear that it can recommend only methods considered Universally safe, since its published material is used in all parts of the United States. Certain spoilage organisms, as well as the spores of Bacillus botulinum, are not readily killed by boiling temperatures in Non-Acid products, but are destroyed by the High temperature developed in a pressure cooker correctly used. If Botulinum spores are present in a non-acid food and are not Destroyed, they may grow and generate a Fatal poison, or Toxin.

The non-acid foods include such vegetables as beans, peas, corn, spinach, other greens and asparagus as well as meats. It is for these products that the Department recommends the use of a steam pressure canner. In acid products such as fruits and tomatoes, rhubarb, and pickled beets, on the other hand, botulinum spores are made harmless or destroyed by boiling temperatures and these foods can be safely canned by the boiling water-bath method.

Home canned non-acid vegetables processed by the boiling water bath method can contain botulinus toxin even if there are no signs of spoilage. To be safe, such products should be brought to a boil and boiled for at least ten minutes after the can or jar is emptied before they are eaten or even tasted. Boiling for a full ten minutes or more will destroy the toxin, though not the botulinum spores. It is the toxin, not the organism itself, that is harmful.

Any non-acid canned foods that show Evident signs of Spoilage should of course not be tasted or eaten at all.

Each State college publishes direction for canning that it considered safe within its own State.

The Department emphasized that every safe and efficient method of preserving foods at home should be used as fully as available equipment permits this year. Individually owned as well as community pressure cookers can be shared to keep them operating at capacity during the canning season. Large quantities of fruits and tomatoes can be put up by the boiling water bath method. Dehydrating, kraut'g, brining, pickling, and freezing can be used to advantage with many products. Root crops, winter cabbage, pumpkins, winter squash, and other products can be stored when suitable facilities are available.

Equally important is the consumption of large quantities of fresh vegetables and fruits in season. Here the family with a Victory Garden has the advantage. By eating liberal amounts of fresh products in prime

Edward Thompson, Born in Echo Twp. Seventy-two Years Ago

Edward Thompson was born in Echo Township Antrim Co. Dec. 13, 1870 and passed away at his home in East Jordan Sunday June 20, 1943, at the age of 72, after a five days illness following a stroke of apoplexy.

On Nov. 4, 1896 he was united in marriage to Carrie Bartholemew who passed away March 15, 1907. In Nov. 1916 he was united in marriage to Catherine DeBaal.

Funeral services were held from the Watson Funeral Home, Wednesday afternoon conducted by Rev. Scott Bartholemew, with burial in Sunset Hill Cemetery.

The bearers were, Samuel Coulter, Elmer Murray, Joe LaValley, William Bashaw, William Taylor and Marion Hudkins.

Left to mourn his loss are the widow, one son, Merle Thompson; a sister, Mrs. Lillian Kile of Muskegon, six grand children and three great grand children.

Those from away to attend the funeral were, Mrs. Roy Sleeper of Chicago, Mrs. S. G. Sedgman of Newberry, Russell Kile of Muskegon and Mr. and Mrs. James Uren of Flint.

Canning Yields Vary by Product

Many an amateur will be involved in home canning in Michigan kitchens this summer, according to estimates of the home economics extension service at Michigan State College.

For the benefit of newcomers to this home war industry of feeding war workers on farm and in the city, some typical yields of fruits and vegetables commonly canned are presented by B. C. Mellenkamp, agricultural agent for Charlevoix County.

Lima beans, for instance, weight 28 pound to the bushel and yield 6 to 8 quarts, or a housewife can figure on 4 to 5 pounds of lima beans to fill one quart can.

Similarly, snap beans, 24 pound to a bushel, can 16 quarts. A bushel of beets weigh 60 pounds and fills 24 quarts. Carrots weigh 50 pounds to the bushel fill 20 quart jars. Sweet corn, 72 pounds to the bushel, yields 8 to 9 quarts of whole kernels.

Greens, a bushel weighing 12 pounds, fill 5 to 7 quart cans. Peas weigh 32 pounds to a bushel and a bushel cans 12 to 16 pints. Forty pounds of squash yield 20 quarts. Tomatoes weigh 56 pounds to the bushel and a bushel yields 15 quarts.

Fruits commonly canned include strawberries which yield 12 quarts from a 24 quart case. Other berries, 24 quarts to the crate, yield 18 quarts. Cherries weigh 56 pounds to the bushel and yield 25 quarts.

Grapes weighing 48 lbs to the bushel, yield 20 quarts. Peaches by the bushel weigh 50 pounds and fill 20 quarts. Pears weigh 58 pounds to the bushel and yield 24 quarts. A bushel of plums weights 57 pounds and fills 20 quarts.

Council Proceedings

Regular meeting Common Council City of East Jordan held on the 21st day of June 1943.

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

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

The following bills were presented for payment.

Mich. Pub. Ser. Co. lights	\$15.40
Healey Sales Co. mdse	22.41
Union Office Supply Co. mdse	21.50
Golden Rule Station, gas	23.21
Paul Lisk sharpening lawnmowers	3.75
John Witford, labor	43.00
Herman Lamerson lbr.	49.15
Ed. Thompson, labor	28.80
James Miles labor	11.80
Win Nichols, labor	79.00
Alex LaPeer labor	66.60
Ray Russell labor	63.00
Harry Simmons, salary	77.50

Moved by Sinclair, supported by Shaw that the bills be paid. Carried all yeas.

Moved by Shaw, supported by Sinclair that the referendum petition regarding Ordinance No. 60 relative to the closing of the Taverns on Sundays be accepted and tabled until the next regular meeting. Carried all yeas.

Moved by Maddock, supported by Sinclair that the City pay \$8000.00 of the Community Bldg. bonds at the present time. Carried all yeas.

Moved to adjourn.

Wm. Aldrich, Clerk

condition over as long a season as possible, they can build reserve of health for the months ahead, and store up certain vitamins in their own bodies instead of in the pantry or the cellar. Sharing fresh products with friends and neighbors can spread this advantage to others who may not be fortunate enough to have gardens of their own.

AAA PROGRAM IN CHARLEVOIX CO.

Through recent W. P. B. Priorities Regulations, farmers may now purchase many miscellaneous farm supplies without obtaining priority ratings or farm machinery purchase certificates. Under the new plan, the farmer will sign a statement for the dealer, certifying that he is a farmer and that the supplies covered by his order are needed now and will be used for the operation of his farm. Such certification will enable the farmer to buy up to \$25.00 worth of any of the items covered by this ruling. He may buy more than that if his certificate is approved by his local County Farm Rationing Committee. 144 items have been included under this order, among which are included batteries, pipe, copper wire, insulated up to 75 ft., and motors, fractional under 1 h.p. For further information, consult your AAA office, or your dealer.

County quotas for the rationing of pressure cookers have recently been released. Charlevoix county has received an allocation of 30 pressure cookers. Those wishing to purchase a pressure cooker may obtain an application by either writing or calling at the AAA office, Boyne City. Where possible, the pooling of cookers by several families should be arranged.

LOOKING BACKWARD

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

I heard a pioneer story the other day that makes present-day rationed meals sound like banquets. It dates back four generations in the Heller family. John Heller had a farm somewhere over back of Inman's. He had secured work one fall in Traverse City for all winter and left Mrs. Heller and the two boys, John, Jr., and Fred on the farm. Heavy snows fell early that year before the potatoes were dug and all winter they had to dig them from the ground, under four feet of snow. These and salt, together with suckers which they secured in Porter Creek, were the only food they had all winter. I was telling this to Mose Hart who replied that his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hart, told of living on similar fare.

Mrs. Levi Metz once told me of her family coming here in Oct. 1868 and the following spring, food became so scarce they had to dig up and eat potatoes that had been planted for the summer's crop. Her sister-in-law, Mrs. Joe Whitfield told me of a time when her father, John Metz, had taken wheat to Charlevoix to be ground into flour. It was impossible to get the grist to bring back, always necessitating a second trip with the oxen to get the flour. This time it took longer than usual and they lived on potatoes, salt, and milk for several days. She didn't like potatoes either. Her mother used to smoke suckers for part of their meat supply. It has taken me more than a month to get the facts of another story I had a part of. Many years ago twin babies were born in the Moses Hart family. (This Moses was a son of the pioneer, Joseph Hart.) The babies did not live, but there was no priest available to baptize them so they could not be buried in the little Catholic cemetery on the Mose LaLonde farm down by the Lake.

They were laid to rest in a plot on the corner of the Kenny homestead and a poplar tree was planted by the grave. The tree still stands on the corner near Will Shepard's farm. When the new road was surveyed it was routed so as to not go across near the grave. Will Kenny tells me there is another child's grave down near Kewadin beside US 31. A family was traveling in a covered wagon and camped near this spot. One of the children died and they buried her under a tree near the road. When US-31 was built it had to install a curve to avoid this grave. Since writing the above a caller has told me of another little grave. When Elizabeth (Whitfield) Metz taught in the old log schoolhouse across from the cemetery a small child by the name of Weikel died and they buried her near the schoolhouse. A lilac bush was planted on the grave and is still alive. You can see it between the small house across from the cemetery and Winters Street. Incidentally Mrs. W. P. Squier (Ellen Winters) was a pupil of Mrs. Metz in this schoolhouse. (All rights reserved by Mabel E. Secord)

March 17, 1898

(While waiting for the 1903 file to catch up I'm copying some locals from a portion of "The Enterprise" of the above date which Herman Goodman loaned to me.)

Traverse Bay was frozen over but ten days this winter.

Prepared mustard, only 5c. per jar, at Walsh & Williams.

Remember that Jas. Bisnet, South

Arm, will do you a firstclass job of shoe repairing.

The 'phones for the new members of the exchange here and at South Arm arrived this week.

The Lumber Co. started work with their pile driver at the Red Mill water front on Monday last.

The Lumber Co.'s factory starts up today on a bill of flooring to fill an order from London, England.

The Barker Cedar Co. disbursed no less than \$3,000 in wages to their men on Thursday of last week.

The "Missionary Tea" with Mrs. W. P. Porter last week was a complete success in every particular, and one of the most enjoyable social events of the season, as well as a means of awakening interest in a noble cause.

J. J. Bennett, with his river men have commenced work on the drives, bringing down the logs on the Deer Creek and the Jordan river. There is a much heavier stock of logs banked to be brought down this year than usual.

At their meeting last week the East Jordan Literary Society issued a challenge to the South Arm Historical Society for a joint debate, but the latter, doubtless because they foresaw certain defeat, wisely laid the matter on the table.

RATIONING AT A GLANCE

(Valid for Michigan)
Processed Foods
Blue stamps K, L and M good through July 7; N, P and Q good July 1 through August 7.

Meats, Cheese, Butter, Fats, Canned Fish, Canned Milk
Red stamps J, K, L, M and N good through June 30.

Coffee
Stamp 24 good for 1 pound through June 30.

Sugar
Stamp 13 good for 5 pounds through Aug. 15. Stamp 15 and 16 good for 5 pounds of canning sugar each.

Rationed Shoes
Stamp 18 good for 1 pair through October 31.

Gasoline
No. 6 coupons in A book good through July 21; B and C stamps good as noted on book.

Tires
Second inspection due: A book vehicles by Sept. 30; B's by June 30; C's by Aug. 31; commercial vehicles every 6 months or 5,000 miles whichever is first.

Fuel Oil
Coupon 5 is good for 11 gallons through Sept. 30 for both heat and hot water. Renewal applications now being mailed to users; fill out and return to board immediately.

Child Drowns While Fishing off Dock Near Ironton

The first local drowning of the season occurred last Thursday evening at Ironton when Clare Orvis, 8, son of Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn Orvis fell from a dock while fishing alone. His father began a search after finding his pole in the water. The body had been carried about 100 feet by the current, and was found in about 4 feet of water.

Funeral services were held at the See funeral home, Charlevoix, Saturday. Burial at Brookside cemetery.

Albert E. Sinclair Passes Away at The Age of 73 Years

Albert Eugene Sinclair was born, Nov. 11, 1869 in Banks township, near Ellsworth, and passed away at Charlevoix Hospital June 14 at the age of 73 years from cerebral hemorrhage.

In 1898 he was united in marriage to Adelaide McKinnon who preceded him in death in 1915. He had followed his occupation of farming until three years ago when he retired from the farm. The past winter he had spent in Detroit coming to the home of his son, Alex, at whose home he was stricken, the first part of May.

He is survived by five children, three sons and two daughters:—Alex of East Jordan, Mrs. Mildred Aenis of Central Lake, Albert of Detroit, Adam in the armed Forces over seas. Mrs. Emily Spidle of East Jordan; Two sisters, Mrs. Francis Crawford of Ellsworth, Mrs. Lillian Heide of Bay City; seven grand children.

Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon, June 17, from the Watson Funeral Home, Rev. C. W. Sidebotham officiating, with burial in the Boss Cemetery at Ellsworth.

The bearers were Harry Taylor, Manuel Wilson, Hiram DeYoung, Hud Shearer, Oscar Larson and Richard Beyers.

Those from away to attend the funeral:— were Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sinclair of Detroit, Mrs. Harry Heide and Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Restian of Bay City and Mrs. Elizabeth Sinclair of Kingsley.

Temple Hits for the Week

A glance at the Temple's announcement this week reveals that Errol Flynn, Ethel Waters, Jeanette MacDonald, Ida Lupino, Ann Sheridan, Robert Young, Walter Huston, Dennis Morgan and Joan Leslie divide the honors evenly in the three extra fine programs. Although of contrasting themes, each production packs a dramatic wallop that pulls no punches and stirs the emotions to the core. The three programs are listed below in their order of presentation:

Fri-Sat; Ida Lupino, "The Hard Way." Son-Mon-Tues; Errol Flynn, Ann Sheridan, Walter Huston in, "Edge Of Darkness."

Wed-Thur; Family Nites; Jeanette MacDonald, Robert Young, Ethel Waters in, "Cairo."

VERY PECULIAR PROBLEMS OF THE DRAFT BOARDS

The youth who dressed as a girl but forgot to shave; reluctant recruits too fragile for serum shots, too enamored with drinking and even not sure there's a war—a full page of actual cases from files of FBI, in The American Weekly with this Sunday's (June 27) issue of The Detroit Sunday Times.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our beloved mother, Mrs. Luther Brintnall, who passed away June 24, 1939.

Mrs. Sam Robinson, Jr. and family.
Miss. Minnie Brintnall

Werewolves of War. The Roar of Cannon, the Maddening Rhythm of Marching Feet and the Breakdown of Moral Restraints, Scientists believe, Release from Their Hidden Depths the Bloodthirsty Impulses that Turn Men Into Such Monsters as Gilles de Raiz, Butcher Fritz Haarman, Bluebeard Landru—And Already This Conflict Has Added Two Names to History's Roll of Mass Murderers. By Theodore Roscoe in the American Weekly, the Magazine Distributed With Next Week's Sunday Chicago Herald-American.

Lewis & Burdick have dissolved their partnership; E. A. Lewis retiring and E. L. Burdick continuing in the meat and grocery business.

Miss Gladys Kenny left Friday for Grand Rapids and Valparaiso, (Ind.) for a fortnight's visit.

Miss Mary Kitsman is clerking at Spence's Bakery.

A miscellaneous shower was given Miss Gladys Whiteford at her home on the West Side Thursday evening. May Stewart graduated from the Ypsilanti State Normal. Her mother, Mrs. W. R. Stewart went down for the graduation exercises.

June 22, 1923
Raymond Williams and Helen Et-

Severe Storm Hits This Region Mon.

BUT VERY LITTLE DAMAGE WAS REPORTED

Monday, June 21st, witnessed the first hail storm this region has experienced in a considerable length of time. The hail was approximately the size of moth balls and lasted about five minutes. It was followed by a violent electrical and rain storm.

Among the "casualties" reported were: 5 calves belonging to Minnie Gould of Jordan Twp., struck by lightning. An outhouse belonging to Elgin Lavanway of Echo Twp. was blown head over heels for about a hundred feet by the high wind. No damage was reported by the hail.

Red Cross Knitting

You will be donating your services to a worthy cause if you knit an army helmet or sweater for the American Red Cross. Many articles have been made but East Jordan is still short of their quota. Directions and yarn are available now at the Michigan Public Service Company office.

A shipment of complete articles will be made on July 6th. We urge those who can to complete the articles and turn them in prior to that date.

Can Peas As They Ripen

If Old Man Weather has not delayed both planting and growth too much there should be at least a few peas from our gardens soon—to can, freeze or dry—in addition to those we eat fresh from day to day.

Peas should never be cared for in quantity anyway—four or five pints at a time is enough—unless a number of people are working together—because flavor, goodness, and the keeping quality depend on the speed with which peas are canned after they come from the garden. A small quantity, freshly picked and canned immediately, give the best results.

To Prepare Peas for Canning
Select young, tender peas for both canning and freezing—the larger, older ones may be dried.

Shell the peas and wash in a large quantity of water—any bits of shell will rise to the surface of the water and can be skimmed off. Lift the peas from the water, leaving any sand in the bottom of the pan.

Directions for Canning:
Put the peas in a cooking container and cover with boiling water—simmer for 5 minutes. Pack hot into hot containers—cover with cooking water, leaving one half inch head space—use knife blade to remove air bubbles. Add one half teaspoon salt to each pint of peas. Adjust tops and rubbers carefully, following directions for the type of closure you are using.

Pint jars of peas should be processed in a pressure cooker for 45 minutes at 10 pounds pressure. Count from the time air has been exhausted from the cooker and after pressure has reached 10 pounds.

If you use a boiling water bath, the processing time for peas in pint jars is 3 hours from the time the water boils.

Remember if non-acid vegetables (peas, beans, carrots, etc.) are not processed in a pressure cooker it is necessary to boil the contents of each jar covered with liquid for at least 10 minutes before serving.

Handle Carefully After Processing
After processing time is complete, remove the jars from the cooker and tighten tops (unless you have used vacuum tops which are tightened sufficiently before processing.) Set the jars a few inches apart and let them cool as rapidly as possible—but not in a draft which may cause breakage.

Drying and Freezing
Drying is a familiar process to many, but freezing is new to almost all of us. Nutrition Committees of county and municipal Defense Councils will be glad to give you, or tell you where you can get, full directions for both these preservation processes.

Which process you choose—canning, freezing, drying—is not important—so long as you choose one and help make sure that not one bit of food produced on our farms or in our gardens this year shall go to waste. The more food we preserve for our own families—the more commercially processed foods there will be for our fighting men. Military needs must come first—home canning is absolutely necessary if we are to maintain good nutrition standards on the home front.

Card of Thanks

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks for the many acts of kindness extended by neighbors and other friends during the illness and at the death of our beloved father, Albert Eugene Sinclair.

The Sinclair Family

cher were married at Charlevoix, June 9th at the Congregational parsonage.

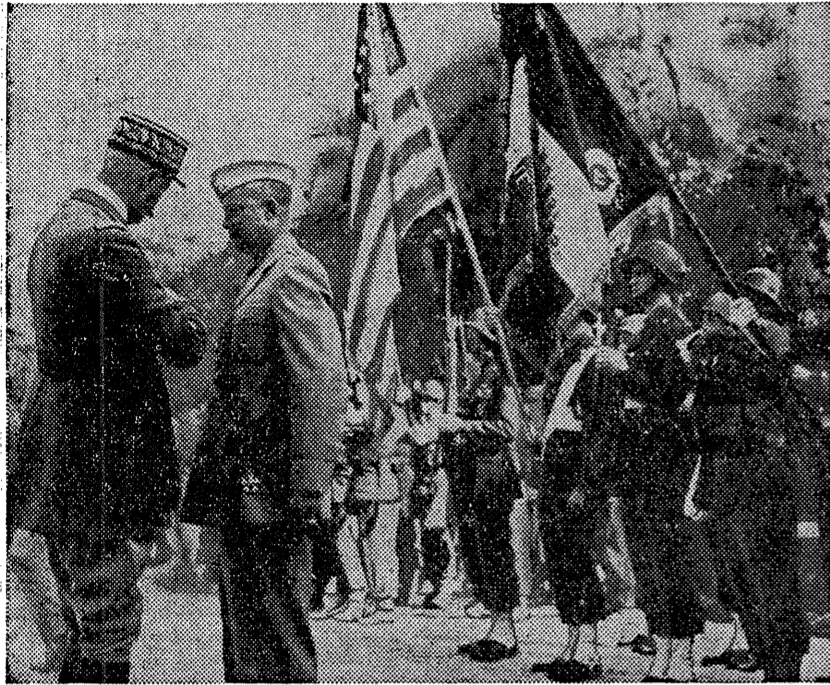
Charles H. Madaugh, former East Jordan resident, died at his home in Boyne City Tuesday. Surviving are the wife, five daughters, and one son.

War Bonds should mean something more to you than just "a good sound investment." Figure it out yourself.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Chinese Army Steps Up Anti-Jap Drive; Pantelleria Victory Prepares Way for Allied Sweep of Entire Mediterranean; Farm Implement Output Will Be Doubled

(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.



France officially repaid some of its debt to America when Gen. Henri Giraud (right) invested United Nations Commander-in-Chief Dwight Eisenhower with the grand cross of the Legion of Honor at a ceremony in Algiers.

MEDITERRANEAN: Pantelleria First Step

The Allied assault to reduce Italy's island buffer defenses preparatory to mainland operations had continued to give the Mediterranean area star billing over other theaters of war.

The capture of the island fortress of Pantelleria was significant not only because it was the first effective Allied milestone since the African victory, but it consolidated United Nations' control over east-west shipping in the Mediterranean as well. Moreover, by breaking through Italy's outer wall it paved the way for a cleanup of the more important islands of Sicily and Sardinia and for operations on the continent.

The steady and methodically violent destruction of Pantelleria's defenses was regarded as a forerunner of what other Axis Mediterranean bases would have to suffer. Day after day Allied bombers had plummeted disaster on beleaguered Pantelleria while naval units had blasted its forts with deadly big guns in softening up operations.

In the meantime British dispatches crediting Spanish sources reported that Marshal Erwin Rommel was speeding the completion of defenses along the French Mediterranean coast. These reports set forth that Rommel had been named commander of the so-called Mittelmeer wall.

IMPLEMENTATIONS: Output Doubled

Relief for farmers harassed by a shortage of machinery will be forthcoming as a result of WPB Chairman Donald M. Nelson's announcement that the production of farm implements for the year beginning July 1 will be doubled and the entire "concentration" program imposed on the industry last year will be scrapped.

Mr. Nelson's announcement said that allotments of steel and other materials will be sufficient to boost farm equipment production to 80 per cent of the 1940 level, compared with a current rate of 40 per cent and a quota of only 20 per cent that was in effect early this year.

Meanwhile farm equipment manufacturers were authorized by the War Production board to place orders for materials for the new program.

ARGENTINA: Axis Radio Curbed

Action of the new Argentine government in cancelling radio facilities which enabled Axis embassies or nationals to transmit code messages to their capitals was regarded as a step in the direction of bettering Argentina's relations with its South American neighbors as well as the United States.

The government said it took this step in compliance with the resolution adopted at Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, by American foreign ministers against Axis espionage in January, 1942. While the order cancelled radio code facilities for all nations, it struck at the Axis powers since they have no cable connections with Argentina, whereas the Allies are linked directly to Argentina by cable.

WAR PROFITS: 'Recapture' Scanned

Whether the year-old renegotiation law by which the government recaptures "excessive war profits" from industry would be retained or eliminated was a matter that would be largely determined by the public hearings which the house naval committee had ordered.

As the committee applied close scrutiny into the operations of the law, witnesses representing big and little industry described its effect on war production. Government officials credit the contract renegotiation statute with saving the nation thus far in excess of three billion dollars.

Decision to undertake the investigation came with two measures pending before the house ways and means committee. One was to repeal the statute altogether and the other was to limit its use to contracts above \$500,000 rather than the present \$100,000 limitation.

RUSSIA: Aerial Prelude

Air forays had continued to be the prelude to general 1943 land offensives on the Russian front as the lull that began with spring thaws still had persisted.

From one end of the line to the other reports indicated increasingly vigorous air battles as Nazi and Soviet planes fought it out for supremacy. Activity was reported especially pronounced in the Don river valley and northward in the vicinity of Leningrad. Russian communiques indicated that the vicinity of Rostov had become a cemetery for downed Nazi Heinkel and Junkers planes. The Reds reported likewise that in a German raid on the Volkhov front 60 miles southeast of Leningrad, 24 planes were shot down.

Meanwhile the Russians continued their attacks on eastern German airdromes. In one foray the Reds reported destroying 160 German planes compared to a loss of 26 Russian aircraft.

ANTI-STRIKE: Penalties Promised

As the house had undertaken consideration of the compromise anti-strike bill, its sponsors declared that it would keep war plants and mines running uninterrupted by walkouts "if anything can."

Composing differences in bills previously passed by both house and senate, the revised measure was aimed particularly at the coal wage dispute. It authorized the government to seize strike-bound mines or plants, outlawed strikes in these facilities and imposed a 30-day "cooling off" period before walkouts could be called in privately operated war industries.

Penalties ranging from civil damage suits to a year's imprisonment and \$5,000 fine could be imposed on those who fail to carry out the measure's regulations in labor disputes or who instigate or conspire with others to aid a strike in a government-operated plant.

RIGHT HAND: Baruch for Byrnes

Official and unofficial Washington was cheered by the news that James F. Byrnes, war mobilization director, had drafted Bernard L. Baruch to serve as his right-hand man.

Mr. Baruch, chairman of the War Industries board in the first World war and long an informal consultant of President Roosevelt, will serve Mr. Byrnes in an advisory capacity and will have a "more formal connection with the government" than when he headed the President's special rubber-investigating committee.

The key role which Baruch's mobilization of national resources played in winning the last war, plus his respect and popularity among members of congress were cited by observers as reasons for his choice by Mr. Byrnes. The fact that the two will be working together was viewed as a harbinger of closer cooperation between the government's legislative and executive branches and more thorough-going efficiency in the home front effort.

FOOD: U. S. to Ship 25%

At least 25 per cent of American food production this year will have to be shipped abroad, Roy F. Hendrickson, food distribution director of the War Food administration, disclosed, adding that the proportion may have to be still greater.

Hendrickson told the war council of the American Retail federation that "as we move into Italy and Greece, France, Norway and the rest of Europe we must give those half-starved people the strength to be actively on our side."

The food distribution chief declared that the personnel of America's military forces eats an average of about 5 1/4 pounds of food daily, whereas civilians average between three and four pounds.

WHEAT LOANS: WFA Grants \$1.22

Loans to eligible farmers on 1943-grown wheat at rates averaging nationally \$1.22 per bushel at the farm were announced by the War Food administration.

Under a similar loan program in 1942, loans averaged \$1.14 at the farm. Eligible for loans will be farmers who complied with the 1943 AAA farm program relating to wheat and war crops. Loan rates vary according to grade, quality and location of storage.

Washington Digest
History Will Write Details Of Lewis-Roosevelt Feud



Story Begins During 'Roaring Thirties' as the Forgotten Man Is Remembered by New Deal and CIO.

By BAUKHAGE
News Analyst and Commentator.

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

Today there came to my desk a mimeographed sheet from the Office of War Information. It was headed "The Nazi Slave Labor Society."

As I read that title, my mind shot back to a very few days before this writing, one of the days when your capital was tense over the coal strike from one end of Constitution avenue to the other, and on both sides of the Potomac. I say "Constitution" avenue instead of "Pennsylvania" (which you and I have come to feel is the main street of Washington) because this coal strike struck deep into a lot of offices and bureaus beside the White House at one end of this historic thoroughfare and the Capitol at the other.

Naturally, Harold Ickes, in his offices looking down the mall from that strange modernistic pile that is the new Interior building, was concerned. He was, at that moment, responsible head of the soft coal mining industry and the industry wasn't functioning.

Naturally the members of the War Labor board were concerned. The board's existence was threatened.

Two Worries

Over across the Potomac in that marvelous architectural achievement, the Pentagon building, where the army is housed, officers paced the floor of their pentagonal offices. They had two worries. One: Will there be a coal shortage that will hold up production of important war supplies? Two: Will we have to go out and push people around with bayonets?

I haven't mentioned what was going on at the Capitol or in the White House. Plenty. Every enemy of the administration, every friend of the administration who was angry at Lewis, everyone who was for 100 per cent prosecution of the war—and they weren't necessarily different people, but people with different ideas—was yelling for Lewis' eyebrows and some of them were threatening the President if he didn't bring them in (on a silver charger) for breakfast.

Inside the White House, there were meetings which, because of the presence and absence of certain persons, I would like to report in greater detail but I can't—that will have to be left to history.

As I write these lines, I cannot predict the aftermath of the action which began late one afternoon on June 3 when, contrary to reports circulated earlier in the day, a statement was issued from the White House ordering the men back to the mines by June 7. But between these lines of that statement was the story of "Franklinstein" and the creature which he created, as dramatic, if not as tragic, as the horror tale by the gentle Mrs. Shelly, written early in the 19th century.

Self-Destroyer

A copy of that book ("Frankenstein") is on my table as I write. On the last page are the lines spoken by this strange being which the hero had created, hoping to raise the standard of humanity but which, alas, had found itself heir to the human weaknesses and turned against his creator. The "being," just before it destroys itself, speaks to its creator:

"... thou didst seek my extinction that I might not cause greater wretchedness; and if yet, in some mode unknown to me, thou hast not ceased to think and feel, thou wouldst not desire against me a vengeance greater than that which I feel. Blasted as thou wert, my agony was still superior to thine..."

(You really ought to read the book—it's far superior to the movie version.)

But why do I bandy with this ancient tale? Because I do believe that all of us build, materially or physically, creatures which come back to haunt us.

Look at the record of John Lewis and Franklin Roosevelt.

John, born to the pits, a man who won to literacy, yes, to scholarship the hard way.

Franklin, born to the purple.

Both endowed with that indomitable something that lifted them, in

spite of their respective handicaps, to leadership. Egocentric enough to elbow their way up to the counter; altruistic enough to have something to contribute to the general welfare when they got there. Reader, be fair even if you have your honest prejudices—both these men are gifted.

A Quick Look

Pick up the story in the roaring thirties—the New Deal is beginning to strut its stuff. The "forgotten man" has been remembered and he's grateful to Roosevelt.

The forgotten laborer is being remembered; he's grateful to Lewis. I mean the man who couldn't because of the by-laws of the AFL, get into a labor union any more than he could get into the Union League club. Lewis stepped out of the AFL with his miners. The CIO was formed in 1935.

It looked as if John of the eyebrows and Franklin of the amber cigarette holder had something in common. They did. It began by being an ideal—a better deal for the man who hadn't had such a good deal before. Later, the issues became more complicated but we won't go into that now.

Anyhow, the Wagner act was passed in 1935. (Labor's Magna Charter, they called it.) That gave the poor, heretofore outsider, the workman who couldn't qualify, to join the snooty AFL, a chance to be somebody. If there were more of his group than there were of the AFL's in a plant, shop or factory, his outfit was recognized as the collective bargaining unit.

That was a real step forward in economic democracy.

The CIO thrived. It had the blessing of the administration. It gave its votes in return. It also gave the largest campaign contribution in return. Some of the starry-eyed young men in the New Deal (they have departed, most of them, for Puerto Rico and elsewhere on the fringes) dreamed dreams. They told their dreams to Lewis.

"Why not a real labor party, Jaww," they smiled encouragingly, "with you as the leader? We'll get rid of the democrats without imagination. You'll be vice president next time..."

The Siren's Song

But then Mr. Lewis made a great mistake. He went to Paris. Other men have erred in that once-fair city before this. (I visited it myself.) But John met another siren... he witnessed the sit-down strike.

Now, frankly, this is hearsay but I am told that it was Lewis brought that illegitimate Gallic child of the proletariat, conceived in a strange moment of aberration, back to America. It did not thrive. It needed a more rarified atmosphere than that which blows across the prairies and once flapped the cover of the covered wagon.

Mr. Lewis went to the White House, jerked the previously welcoming latchstring, and went in. But old man Vox Populi got there before him. Up to then, V. P. had been pretty satisfied with things as they were under the New Deal.

But things had changed. In a chilly voice V. P. said: "No, Franklin, no John. No dice." Franklin listened. John got mad. That was the end of a beautiful friendship and the rest is history.

Lewis turned against the man who had made his success possible and there is, as we know, no feud like the feud of former friends.

The soldier on the battlefield, utterly unable to comprehend why men strike while he is risking his life for a fraction of the pay the strikers demand, cursed and threatened; the miner, with many just grievances, stood confused, looking for his oracle to speak, but cringing under the sneers at his lack of patriotism. Small-minded bureaucrats, more interested in saving their faces than saving the country, sputtered and strutted. Lewis and Roosevelt, the two men who, working together, might move mountains (of coal and coalition) were forced to square off against each other, the public backed the government and, as usual, decided the issue.

Oh yes! That "Nazi Slave Labor Society"—it can't happen here!



Japan Is Satisfied

By Clark Lee

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

Having accomplished every one of her major objectives, Japan is satisfied that she has won the war in the Pacific. All that remains, as she sees it, is to complete the unsalable wall of land, sea and air defenses she is building around her huge, rich new empire—a wall behind which she can grow fat and strong as she welds her "liberated peoples" together for the coming war of extinction against the white race.

All she needs is time—just a little more time, please. Some public leaders in America have stressed the great historic menace that faces us in the Pacific. Few, however, have dared to state the whole startling truth. The truth is that Japan has already won her war.

With the exception of Midway island, and despite her defeats in the Solomons and New Guinea, Japan has captured every important objective she set out to take.

All She Needs. Japan has seized all the territory and all the resources she needs. Japan now rules 300,000,000 people.

We have not yet started in earnest to fight our war—the war to retake the great areas Japan has captured.

That will be a new war, and because Japan will not be caught unprepared, it will be incredibly more costly than the lightning campaigns by which Hirohito's army and navy took over the great wealth and territory the United Nations had left virtually undefended in the Far East.

Unless we start to fight Japan soon, with every weapon at our command, and unless we keep China in the war on our side, we may find this second war impossible to win.

Japan, embarked on a deliberate program of world conquest, sees this struggle as a racial war which may last a century, and in which, backed by the limitless manpower and resources of the Orient, she will win the final victory.

All that Japan needs to make her the world's greatest power is time—time to exploit and develop her new empire and to unite the people of Asia under her leadership.

Until today, Japan has had that time. Japan is under no real military pressure from the United States. Behind a solid network of defenses which we have not yet begun to penetrate, Japan is using her time wisely and efficiently to achieve her immediate objective—the military, economic and political consolidation of the Orient.

Having underestimated Japan's skill, preparedness and determination before the war, we should not make the same mistake again in assessing her ability to carry out her present program.

Japan today is highly vulnerable to air attack. Most of her heavy industry is still concentrated in four areas located along a 400-mile strip of coast extending south and west from Tokyo. More than 30,000,000 people live and work in the great seaport cities of Tokyo, Yokohama, Nagoya, Kobe, Osaka, Shimonoseki and Moji. If these cities were heavily bombed now, Japan would be severely crippled.

Six months from today, however, that may no longer be the case. For Japan is becoming a continental power, through a program of dispersal of heavy industry.

Japan's fundamental aim is to scatter key industries over so wide an area that many thousands of airplanes would be needed to inflict vital damage.

With the seizure of Tientsin, Shanghai, Hong Kong, Manila and Singapore, Japan came into possession of tremendous American and British industrial facilities.

The economic resources of the conquered territories are being exploited under a plan which Japan has been perfecting for the past decade—a master plan for control of labor, transportation, shipping, public works, agriculture, finance, industry and all other functions of captured areas.

From the Philippines, Japan is getting chrome and copper. Malaya is contributing tin and rubber. Coal is coming from the Selangor mines. The Sumatra oil fields are producing great amounts of petroleum.

In Borneo the Japanese report finding large supplies of mercury and cinnabar. From the Andaman islands come lumber and fish. French Indo-China gives rice and coal. Java contributes rubber, quinine and petroleum. In Shansi province of North China is all the iron ore that Japan can ever use. Coal is found nearby.

HIGHLIGHTS . . . in the week's news

LEADERS: Hawaii leads the nation in per capita war bond purchases, Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau reported on the basis of statistical compilations.

PROMOTION: President Roosevelt nominated Rear Adm. Thomas C. Kinkaid, commander of joint military operations in the Attu campaign, to be a vice admiral.

AUSTRALIA: Prime Minister John Curtin said the fight to hold the Japanese in the Southwest Pacific had been won and that Australia is safe from invasion.

DRAFT PRELUDE: Jan Valtin, author of "Out of the Night," is now I-A in the draft, his publishers announced. He had been held for illegal entry into this country.

BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage

The Japanese-controlled Bangkok radio has issued more advice on good manners to the people of Thailand. "Since the clothing and manners of those who are in private business are not respectable yet, we request that they observe the following principles: Be well dressed, be clean, be agreeable to customers, do not smoke or be intoxicated, have good manners, be honest.

The United States was producing fighting equipment eight times as fast as Japan in the spring of 1943.

A popular joke in Holland deals with the bicycle shortage. So many men's bicycles have been stolen that it is asked what happens to the ladies' bicycles. "Oh, they're being kept for the Scotch Highlanders when they get here."

The Indian of Today, Like His Forefathers, Proves He's 'First-Class Fighting Man'

More Than 11,000 Red Men, Most of Them Volunteers, Are Fighting for Their Native Land as Soldiers, Sailors and Marines.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

THE recent announcement by the War Department that Maj. Clarence L. Tinker Jr. of the United States army air force was missing in action in North Africa was a tragic coincidence, in that just a year ago the War Department announced that his father, Maj. Gen. Clarence L. Tinker, commander of the army air forces in Hawaii, was missing in action. He had led a flight of army bombers to attack the Japanese fleet east of Wake island and he was killed in the Battle of Mid-

way. Interesting, too, is the fact that the Tinkers, father and son, were North American Indians and, at the time of his death, General Tinker was called "the greatest Indian fighter in the present war." But although they are outstanding examples of the "fighting red man," modern version, they are only two of an estimated 11,000 Indians in the armed forces of the United States and most of them didn't wait to be drafted for service but enlisted voluntarily.

Taken by itself, that number does not seem large. But in proportion to the total number of "native Americans" in the United States today, it is a more imposing record. If an equal proportion of white men had likewise voluntarily enlisted we would have an army of nearly four million volunteers in addition to the millions who are in the army through selective service.

Incidentally, an interesting situation in regard to the enrollment of Indians in Uncle Sam's service arose soon after the Selective Service act of 1940 was passed. Into federal court in New York city one autumn day in 1941 marched five brilliantly dressed Indians to watch a white man fight for their rights according to the white man's rules. They were descendants of the warriors who, away back in 1784, made a treaty with the United States by which the young and struggling federal government recognized the Iroquois Indian Confederacy as a sovereign and independent nation.

'Independent, Unconquered Nation.'

They had come into court to maintain by legal means their identity as members of that confederacy which, as "an independent, unconquered nation," was subject only to its own lawmakers and not to the congress of the United States. On the records of the court the case appears as a writ of habeas corpus for one Warren Eldred Green, a 21-year-old Onondaga Indian, who had been drafted into military service the previous May. Young Green had no particular objection to entering the army—as a matter of fact a number of his fellow-tribesmen had already voluntarily enlisted—but he was being used as a test case to challenge the right of the United States government to conscript the young men of an "independent, unconquered nation."

White counsel for the Indians argued that the Iroquois Confederacy had been treated as a foreign nation until 1924 when a law was passed conferring United States citizenship on Indians. No such law, he contended, could apply to members of the Six Nations without their consent. On this premise he argued that the law was unconstitutional and therefore members of the Onondaga, Cayuga, Seneca, Mohawk, Oneida and Tuscarora tribes could not be numbered among the "citi-

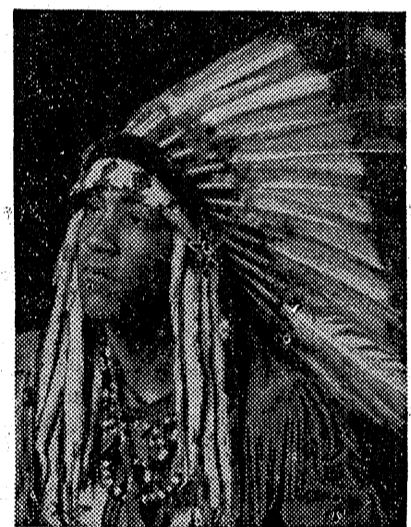
zens" who might be drafted under the Selective Service act.

The case was taken under advisement by the judges who heard the arguments. That was late in October, 1941. Then came Pearl Harbor. After that fateful day, nothing more was heard of the case. The tribesmen of the Six Nations may have regarded themselves as members of an "independent, unconquered nation" living within the United States but they were Americans first, as well as "First Americans."

In that respect they were like the majority of the red men who had not waited for Pearl Harbor to join up to fight for their country. Even before the Japs' attack on Hawaii it was estimated that one out of every ten eligible Indians between the ages of 21 and 35 were already serving in the armed forces.

Descendants of Noted Chiefs.

Among them were descendants of many a famous Indian leader whose name has come down in history because he was a patriot who rallied his warriors to defend their lands against the encroachments of the white men. One of the greatest of these was Tecumseh of the Shaw-



KIUTUS TECUMSEH

nees, who tried to organize a confederacy of all the Indian tribes in the Ohio valley in the early 1800s but whose plans were upset when his brother, the Prophet, launched his surprise attack upon the soldiers of Gen. William Henry Harrison and was badly defeated at the Battle of Tippecanoe in 1811.

One of the first of the "fighting red men" of today who attempted to enlist in Uncle Sam's armed forces was Kiutus Tecumseh, a descendant of the great Shawnee leader. He was rejected for military service, however, because he was partially disabled by wounds he received while serving aboard a navy sub chaser during World War I.

There was a time when the name of Geronimo was a name of hatred and terror in the great Southwest, for this Apache leader blazed a trail of death and destruction through New Mexico and Arizona. Run to earth at last in 1886 by soldiers under the command of Gen. Nelson A. Miles, the "Apache Devil" was held as a prisoner of war in Florida, Alabama and finally at Fort Sill, Okla., until his death in 1911. Thirty years later, Homer Yahozha, a Mescalero Apache and a direct descendant of Geronimo, was one of the heroes who fought at Bataan and Corregidor.

Out in Nevada a county and a city perpetuate the name and fame of Winnemucca, great chief of the Piutes, who in his day was a "first-class fighting man." Today that fighting tradition is carried on by his great-great-grandson, Stanley Winnemucca, who is a "Fighting Marine." Although more Indians have gone into the army than into the marines or the navy, there is at least one who holds high rank in our sea forces. He is Francis J. Mee, a Chippewa, born in Detroit Lakes, Minn., a commander in the navy. The "Model American Soldier."

If the Indians in World War II follow the precedent of those who fought in World War I, then some of our greatest heroes of the pres-



MAJOR GENERAL CLARENCE L. TINKER

ent conflict may be copper-skinned soldiers, sailors or marines. For more than 17,000 Indians heard the call to arms in 1917 and among them was Odis N. Leader, a Choctaw, who was foreman of a cattle ranch in Oklahoma. It is an ironical fact that, soon after we declared war on Germany, this "First American" was the victim of rumors that he was a German spy! To prove his loyalty, he gave up his business and enlisted. He saw action at Cantigny, at Soissons, at St. Mihiel and in the Argonne. He was twice wounded and gassed and when the French government sought a "model American soldier," of whom an oil painting was to be made to hang on the walls of the French federal building, where types of all the Allied races were to be represented, Sergt. Odis N. Leader was chosen for that honor!

Other Indians who received the Croix de Guerre included Sergt. James M. Gordon, a Chippewa, who braved shell fire to rescue a wounded French officer; Chester Armstrong Fourbear, a Sioux, cited for his bravery as a messenger at Bellcourt; John M. Harper, a Ute; Marty Beaver, a Creek; Bert Hayman, a Seneca-Modoc; Gus Gertie, a Pueblo bugler; Joseph Oglohombi, a Choctaw; and Corp. Nicholas E. Brown, another Choctaw, who was killed in action and received the award posthumously.

Winners of DSC and Croix de Guerre

Among those who received the Distinguished Service Cross of their own United States, as well as the Croix de Guerre of France, were Joe Schenderleon, a Crow and Nahiv-A-Ta, a Hopi; and Thomas D. Saunders, a scion of the most formidable fighters the United States army ever encountered in the days of the old frontier—the Cheyennes. Here is his record, as given in General Orders of the Second division: "Corporal Thomas D. Saunders, Company A, Second engineers, while a member of the first wire cutting platoon, made his way forward in advance of the unit until he was in line with and in company with Private Wilkerson, Company B, Second engineers, were the first soldiers to enter Jaulny, then infested with snipers, and swept with wicked machine gunfire, being occupied by rearguard detachments of the enemy. They alone captured 63 German prisoners after searching the caves of a hospital with persistence and courage. This at Jaulny, France, on September 12, 1918.

"Corporal Thomas D. Saunders, Company A, Second engineers; at St. Etienne-a-Armes, on October 8, 1918, he bravely conducted a patrol under heavy fire. During the night, he made a reconnaissance close to the enemy, of the position which his section was to occupy in the front, and returning, conducted it to that position."



SGT. ODIS N. LEADER

Is the 'Unknown Soldier' in Arlington an American Indian?

Is the "Unknown Soldier" who sleeps in the nation's shrine in Arlington cemetery an American Indian?

He might well be!

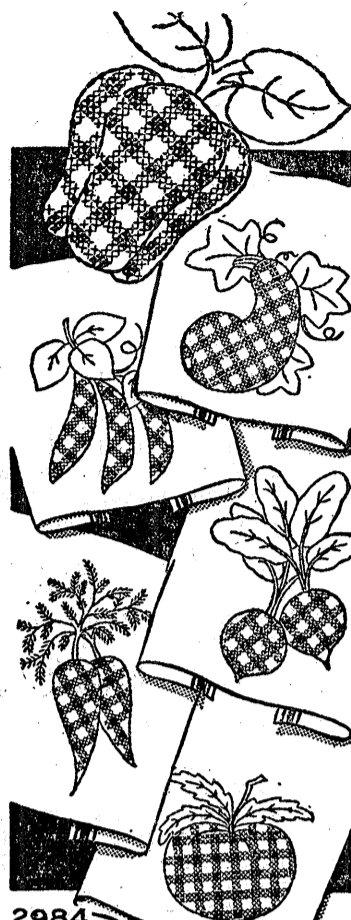
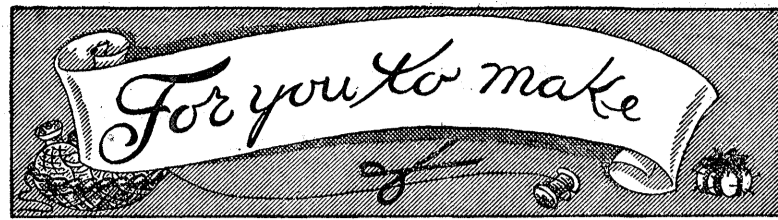
When that American soldier was enshrined there on November 11, 1922 four Indian chieftains were present as official representatives of the red men who had given their lives for their country. They were Red Owl of the Oglala Sioux, Stranger Horse of the Brule Sioux,

Lone Wolf of the Kiowas and Plenty Coups of the Crows. To the latter fell the honor of placing on the marble tomb a war bonnet and a coup stick—appropriate gifts for a dead warrior.

As Plenty Coups placed them on the tomb he said:

"I feel it an honor to the red man that he has taken part in this great event today because it shows that the thousands of Indian soldiers who fought in the great war are appre-

ciated by the white man. I am glad to represent the Indians of the United States in placing on the grave of this noble unknown warrior this coup stick and war bonnet, every eagle feather of which represents a deed of valor by my race. I hope that the Great Spirit will grant that these noble warriors have not given up their lives in vain and that there will be peace to all men hereafter. This is the Indian's hope and prayer."



2984

THESE kitchen towels will add a welcome touch of color to any kitchen. Do them in natural coloring. The easy cross stitch looks just like gingham applique. Everyone will admire them!

Pattern 2984 contains a transfer pattern of six motifs averaging 5 1/2 by 7 inches; illustrations of stitches; color schemes; materials required.

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. Send your order to:

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

Penitents Still Wearing 'Tickle Shirts' in Britain

One of Britain's oldest and strangest industries, hair shirt-making, is surviving the war. In remote convents, nuns are still engaged in making the shirts for people who wish to do their penance with realism. Monks and very pious people wear the shirts, which are uncomfortable and painful.

The full-size shirts worn in olden days have nearly disappeared, and today a scapula, or a belt in which is woven horse-hair, and in some cases human hair, is worn instead.

This form of penance dates back to the saints, but only in rare instances today do laymen adopt it. The shirts are worn only a few hours a week, and not long enough to harm the skin.



Understood

A dignified man was taking home a pair of his wife's shoes which he had got from the shoemaker after they had been repaired. No box or paper was, of course, supplied, so he, slightly embarrassed, was carrying them loose.

A man opposite him in the bus watched him closely and said as he got out: "Not going to let her gaud about—eh?"

Nothing New

Wife—I see by the paper that women are getting men's wages these days.

Hubby—Humph, haven't they always?

Even though it's true that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach, it doesn't mean he'll swallow anything.

So, No Men

He—The artists whose paintings show that angels are all women certainly didn't know women.

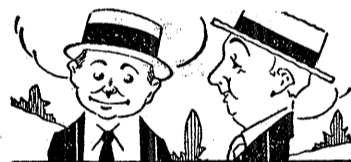
She—That is perhaps true. It may be that they knew only men.

These Days

"I hear you've been doing very well at school, Alfred," said the fond grandparent. "What is your best subject—reading, writing or arithmetic?"

A look of quiet contempt crossed young Alfred's face as he replied: "Don't be so absurd, grandpa! I produced the best plan for post-war reconstruction."

HEARSAY



Johnson—No one with any sense could believe that.

Thomson—How do you know what anyone with any sense would believe?

Not Scented

Girl Shopper—Do you have hyacinth bulbs?

New Clerk—No, just electric.

At Ease

She (thoughtfully)—Why do so many women rest their chins on their hands when they are thinking?

He (brutally)—To keep their mouths shut so they won't disturb themselves.

Knew the Prof

The professor of chemistry was giving a demonstration of the properties of various acids.

"Now," he said, "I am going to drop this half dollar into this glass of acid. Will it dissolve?"

"No, sir," replied one of the students.

"No?" said the demonstrator. "Then perhaps you will explain to the class why it won't dissolve." "Because," came the answer, "if it would you wouldn't drop it in."

The Question

Mrs. Newlywed—How do you cook pork and beans?

Mother-in-Law—Huh! How do you get 'em?

When you hear a Marine called a "Leatherneck," it has nothing to do with the epidermis of his neck. Years ago the Marine uniform was equipped with a high stiff leather collar. From that time on, "Leatherneck" has been the word for a Marine. The word for his favorite cigarette is "Camel"—the favorite cigarette also of men in the Army, Navy, and Coast Guard. (Based on actual sales records from service men's stores.) And though there are Post Office restrictions on packages to overseas Army men, you can still send Camels to soldiers in the U. S., and to men in the Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard wherever they are.—Adv.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS
Has merited the confidence of mothers for more than 45 years. Good for children who suffer occasional constipation—and for all the family when a reliable, pleasantly-acting laxative is needed. Package of 16 easy-to-take powders, 35c. Be sure to ask for Mother Gray's Sweet Powders. At all drug stores.

Privately Owned Planes

In the three years of 1939 to 1942 inclusive the number of planes owned by civilians went from 10,000 to 25,000.

HOW NOT TO CATCH A FLY



Nasty "buzzards" that awaken sleepers can be disposed of by the SLIPPER METHOD. Swing slipper directly toward buzzing fly, thus crushing fly between slipper and convenient object. Chief danger: knocking over lamps, perfume bottles and slapping wife in the face. A better way to get flies is to

Catch 'em with TANGLEFOOT FLYPAPER

It is the old reliable that never fails. Always economical to use, and not rationed. For sale at drug and grocery stores.



To Great Rivers Little brooks in time make great rivers.

SOMETHING TO KNOW ABOUT SEPTIC TANKS

If you have a septic tank, be careful what you use to keep toilets clean and sanitary. Here's good news.

Recent scientific tests show that Sani-Flush saves nasty scrubbing and scouring, while it keeps toilet bowls clean as a whistle. And what is even more important—these tests prove Sani-Flush cannot injure septic tanks or the action that takes place in them, when used according to the simple directions on the can. Use Sani-Flush at least twice a week. Sold everywhere. Two handy sizes.

FREE: Write for complete scientific data on septic tanks. Address The Hygienic Products Co., Dept. 66, Canton, Ohio.

When Your Back Hurts

And Your Strength and Energy Is Below Par

It may be caused by disorder of kidney function that permits poisonous waste to accumulate. For truly many people feel tired, weak and miserable when the kidneys fail to remove excess acids and other waste matter from the blood.

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

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won countrywide approval than on something less favorably known. Doan's have been tried and tested many years. Are at all drug stores. Get Doan's today.

DOAN'S PILLS

GIRL ON THE SWING SHIFT!

THE T-ZONE

—where cigarettes are judged

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

DOROTHY WALLACE, machinist on the "swing shift" at the Wright Aeronautical Corp., works on fourteen-cylinder Cyclone aircraft engines.

CAMELS ARE ALWAYS EASY ON MY THROAT AND EVERY CAMEL IS A FRESH TREAT. THEY SUIT ME TO A 'T'

CAMEL

WANT ADS

First Insertion
 25 words or less ----- 25c
 Over 25 words, per word ----- 1c
 Subsequent Insertions
 (If ordered with first insertion)
 25 words or less ----- 15c
 Over 25 words, per word ----- 1/2c
 10c extra per insertion if charged.

WANTED

WANTED — High Chair in good condition. Phone 57. MRS. HARRY SIMMONS, East Jordan 26-1

HELP WANTED — Lumber Yard Foreman Defense Work Slater's, 51 N. Parke. Pontiac, Mich. 24x4

WANTED — Late model used cars 1938-1942. Phone Petoskey 2568 —BROWN MOTORS INC. 19x8

WANTED — Lawnmowers to Grind. Grinding & adjusting \$1.25. Called for and delivered in town only. PAUL LISK, 204 E. Mary St. 17

WANTED — Steel Traps, all sizes — IRVIN REED East Jordan. One-half block west of Nettleton's Corners. 26x1

WANTED — Cook; man or woman; steady employment. Apply in person or by Mail to Lockwood General HOSPITAL, Petoskey, Mich. 26-1

WANTED — A girl for general Housework. Will pay generous wages. — Write or phone collect MRS. GUY HANKY, Mitchell St. Petoskey. 25-2

WANTED — Buss boys (white), kitchen help (dishwashers, etc., white or colored — male or female.) Apply Belvedere Hotel, Charlevoix. Phone Charlevoix 14. RAE ANN GRAVUER, Mgr. 26-3

FOR SALE — MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE — Good Work Horse, weight about 1600. BLAKE COLLINS. 26x1

FOR SALE — Standing Hay, by the acre. HESTON SHEPARD. Phone 129-F2. R. 2. Pen. 26x2

FOR SALE — Blacksmith Shop with tools and equipment. HOWARD NYLAND, 512 Main St., East Jordan. 26x2

FOR SALE — Kitchen range in good condition \$30.00 HOWARD DARBEE, Executor, Mable Holland Estate. 26-1

NOTICE: Replant Pickle Seed at East Jordan Co-ops, or call JOHN KNUDSEN. H. J. Heinz Company. 25-3

HORSE FOR SALE — Two-year-old Mare Colt, will make horse weighing 1400. Also later on, Hay in field for sale. LEWIS L. ZOULEK, phone 129-F12. 22x3

FOR SALE — Hay standing on my farm in city limits of East Jordan. Cheaper than you can raise it. Located on M-66. Phone 182. WM. F. BASHAW. 26tf

FOR SALE — Umbrella Tent. Apx. 7x7 feet. Complete with floor, Poles and ropes. All in good condition. — JESSIE HIATT, Phone 150, East Jordan. 26x1

FOR SALE — Heater for wood or coal. 1 iron sink white enamel lined, 1 25 gallon stone jar, 1 grain cradle all in good condition. LON SHAW, West Side. 26x2

FOR SALE — Set of Universal Stainless Steel Silverware with white Pyroxylin handles, priced at \$10.00 service for six. New, never used. W. O. CANOUTS. 26x1

FOR SALE — Mower. Eight foot horse Hay Rake. Walking Cultivator. Plow. Drag. Four-wheel Wagon or Trailer with four 40x21 tires. WM. RICHARDSON. 26x2

FOR SALE — 1942 Cottage Cruiser House Trailer, 20 ft. In excellent condition. Tires included. Inquire evenings at HAROLD MOORE'S Res. Phone 74. East Jordan. 25x3

BEFORE INSURING your car why not investigate the Farm Bureau Plan. World Leader in Auto Insurance. See GEORGE JAQUAYS 400 Third St. East Jordan. 25-3

FOR SALE — 20 acres of hay Standing. Seven bu. Seed potatoes, Rural russets small. Electric Radio, Seven tube Console. BASIL HOLLAND, Phone 166F5. 25x3

STRAWBERRIES For Canning — Will Pick on order. You come and get them. Also white Leghorn Hens, 1 yr. old for Sale, laying good. Phone 118-F13. TONY ZOULEK, R.2. 26x1

FOR SALE — McCormick Grain Binder. McCormick Mower. Farm Wagon., Spring Tooth Harrows, Logging Sleighs, 3 1/2 Gas Engine, Pump Jack, Barrel Sprayer, Set Work Harness. Cream Separator. WILLIAM ZITKA, 7 mi. Northwest of East Jordan on Old 66. 26x3

FAIRMAN ORCHARDS CROP REPORT. — Some Strawberries, Red Raspberries and Peaches. Sweet Cherries heavy. Good Sour Cherries. Apples heavy, early and late. Various other Fruits. Watch these columns for ripening dates of Sweet Cherries. — Address Charlevoix, R.1. West of Ellsworth. 26-t.f.

FOR SALE — MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE — 7-week old pigs price right. Also strawberries at reduced price with you. Come an get them. GERALD A. HAWLEY 1/2 mile north of Porter Cherry farm on the Peninsula. 26x1

FOR SALE — Six-weeks-old Registered Duroc Jersey Pigs. Also For Service, Registered Duroc Boar. Some No. 1 and 2 Potatoes. CLAUDE GILKERSON, three miles west of East Jordan on Ellsworth road. 24x3

AUCTION SALE

AUCTION — Thursday, July 1, 2 p. m., 4 miles northeast of Petoskey on the Ulrich Bischoff Farm. Allis Chalmers Tractor on rubber, Large list of Farm Tools all in good shape. CHESTER BISCHOFF Adm'r, John TerAvest, Auc. 26x1

AUCTION, Monday, June 28. 1:30 p. m. 5 miles North West of Central Lake, 2 miles East, one mile North of Eastport. 11 extra good dairy cows, 3 calves, 13 Feeder Pigs. 4 rool Husker and Schredder Large List of Farm Machinery in good condition. VET SHOOKS, Prop., John TerAvest. Auc. 26x1

M. S. C. Will Test Pressure Cooker Gauges

As a wartime service to Michigan housewives, the Agricultural Engineering department at M.S.C. offers to test pressure cooker gauges so that home food processing will be safer, lead to less spoilage and produce a better quality food reserve.

Pressure cooker gauges have dials reading in pounds of steam pressure. through corrosion or misuse the needles sometimes read too high or too low. Pressures too low confuse the cook, often lead to food spoilage or to food poisoning. Pressures, too high, caused by gauges reading too low, result in over-cooking, destroying the quality of the product.

Gauges to be tested should be removed carefully from the cooker cover. If the threads appear to be too tightly corroded, owners are warned not to damage either gauge or cover. Instead they can send in the entire cover with gauge attached, although this requires more packing, more postage and makes the testing more difficult.

Protection should be adequate, packing in layers of crumpled newspaper and enclosing in a stiff paper box. Twenty-five cents in coin or stamps should be enclosed to cover part of the cost of return postage and handling. Another warning is to write clearly or print owner's name and return address.

The packaged gauges may be mailed to W. H. Sheldon, Agricultural Engineering Department, MSC. Unless a deluge of gauges arrives, the instruments will be checked and re-mailed the day they arrive.

Information to be returned with the gauge include any deviation from a normal reading. The gauge will be adjusted to normal or near normal reading if possible.

Alternatives are Comforting

Among the quests of humanity is the one which strives to attain the comfort of an alternative. The resourceful man likes to equip himself in a variety of capacities, so that if one job fails, he may be qualified for another. Every person likes to possess at least a few changes of raiment so that if anything happens to one, it is always possible to wear the other. The pilot flying his ship into the zone of combat finds consolation in the pack on his back, so that if anything happens to his plane, he is not hopelessly destined to die in that blazing inferno but has the alternative of descending in his parachute and possibly landing in a safe area. The submarine Commander who feels the waves dashing dangerously high, or who realizes that his ship is unequal to an engagement in surface combat, likes the alternative of being able to submerge beneath the ocean's floor. The turtle ambling along the road with head high must rest comfortably in the knowledge that when it cannot defend itself against an attack of stone or stick it yet has the alternative of withdrawing to the protection of its endowed fortification. The Mariposa Lily which lifts its gorgeous face Heaverward all the day must enjoy the fact that it is not destined to hold that position thru all the darkness, dampness and coolness of the night, but that it has the alternative of closing its petals until the shadows of dawn again lengthen across the earth. There is a comfort in having an alternative.

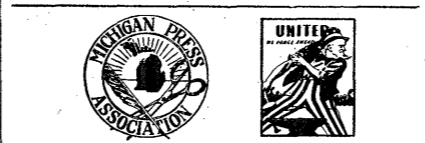
There is comfort in having an alternative in the realm of the spirit too. This is a grim world in which we live, a world in which babies are screaming from pain of their first breath, while the aged are being shoved irresistibly down the westward slope of life toward sunset and the evening star; a world in which men are called upon one by one to enter into the silent halls of pain and sorrow; a world where each must take his turn to pass thru the valley of shadows, a world in which the fierce shrill cries of the hungry and beaten, oppressed cease not by night or day a world in which lovers are continually parting, a world in which

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

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



brave men with tense fingers clutch the earth in foxholes; a world in which sensitive souls must gaze upon the dens of the damned, in which the Judas of 1943 traffics in human character for his thirty pieces of silver; A world in which there is confusion, hate, greed, jealousy, bitterness, prejudice, graft and selfishness. And it is small wonder that those who see no alternative to that picture of grimness, drug themselves, and dope themselves, and indulge in vapid pleasures until time in mercy strikes them down, and the parson does his best to give them a decent burial.

But the individual who is aware of the spiritual capacity with which his Creator endowed him, and who has not neglected that phase of his life knows that there is an alternative to defeat at the hands of brutal reality. Even as the turtle in the face of attack has the ability to withdraw into its shell, so the spiritually equipped individual while living in the midst of reality, has an inner sanctum of the spirit to which he may retire and find refreshment and renewal of strength. In this inner sanctum he may feast upon memories that are sacred and upon kindly deeds and influences of consecrated and noble souls; in this inner sanctum he may dwell with great ideas, and shape his aspirations; in this inner sanctum he may observe the beauty about him until he feels with the Psalmist that "The Heavens declare the Glory of God and the Firmament showeth His handiwork;" In this inner sanctum he may hold fellowship with the divine presence which abides with him in the "cool of day," or at eventide, or upon his bed of pain.

Unfortunately is he who in the realm of the spirit feels no alternative to desperation, no sacred inner abode to which he may at moments retire while this world, like the "Ole Mississippi just keeps rolling along," for such an individual is truly a lonely character in the midst of a lonely world.



Sophia
 Mrs. Kimball and Mrs. Worthington, dressed soberly and wearing their best black gloves, walked along the stony country road back toward Sophia Hardy's farm, to pay their visit of condolence.

"How do you reckon she'll be bearing up?" Mrs. Kimball asked Mrs. Worthington. Both ladies wore their most solemn, funereal expressions.

"A mighty severe blow," Mrs. Worthington said. "Mighty severe. To lose your only son, the mainstay of your declining years. And such a dreadful death, too—to go down with a ship. Mercy!"

"The first of our boys from Hand County to go, too," Mrs. Kimball said, mournfully. "I wouldn't blame Sophia Hardy for feeling right bitter."

They stood on the simple stone doorstep, with downcast eyes, getting themselves into the proper commiserative mood.

"Come in!"
 The voice was brisk and cordial. They looked up in surprise. Sophia herself had come to the door. As they followed her into the parlor they exchanged glances, with eyebrows lifted. Sophia was not even in mourning. The parlor shades were not even drawn.

"It's nice of you to come," Sophia said. "Do sit down."
 "We came," Mrs. Kimball said almost reprovingly, "to tell you that our hearts are bleeding for you in your great loss."
 "We know how lonely you must be out here," Mrs. Worthington said. "With nothing to take your mind off . . . off . . ." She sniffed and reached in her purse for a handkerchief.

"Oh, I keep busy," Sophia said. "I've just finished applying for the Government insurance on Tom's life."
 The visiting ladies could not resist a shocked glance at one another.

"I want to get it right away," Sophia said. "So I can put it into War Bonds. My boy hasn't finished fighting yet, not by a long shot."
 The ladies were so occupied with feeling horrified, so titillated by this callous behaviour in a bereaved mother—that neither of them noticed Sophia's hands. Under the folds of her clean print dress, against the seat of her chair, they were tightly clenched.

(Story from an actual report in the files of the Treasury Department.)



For more than a generation there has been waiting about the future of small town and rural America.

Michigan has had its share of tear-shedders.

Last Saturday we attended a war conference of the National Editorial Association at Cincinnati, and we heard a remarkable talk about the American Main Street — those thousands of small towns of less than 10,000 population scattered from coast to coast, from Canada to the Gulf — and their surrounding farm regions.

The speaker was the publisher of a small town newspaper, L. A. Rossman, publisher of the Herald-Review at Grand Rapids, Minnesota, presents facts about Main Street which are worth repeating — and we know of no better theme for this week's Michigan Mirror than the small towns and rural sections of Michigan which are bearing the brunt of the 1943 food burden and making a significant contribution to Victory without benefit of "E" awards or publicity ballyhoo.

"Fifty-two percent, over half, of the people of the United States live in rural areas or in villages and cities of less than 10,000 population," said Country Editor Rossman.

"This fact, of vital importance to the case to be presented, is readily established from the census of 1940.

Distribution of Population

In 92 cities of more than 100,000 population	27,987,989	29%
In 985 cities from 10,000 to 100,000	24,727,908	19%
In 15,675 villages and cities of less than 10,000	21,050,482	
In unincorporated areas	47,902,896	
	68,953,378	52%

"Such figures need no explanation. They are eloquent."

"It has been charged that the automobile and motor vehicle is destroying the smaller communities and building the larger cities.

"Such predictions ought not to be discussed on the basis of sentiment, though that element is involved, generalities or ill founded opinion. There is a better basis, that of fact and thoughtful observation.

"Available to every citizen is the census of 1940 and its comparisons with previous years. Therein population is divided into two classifications, the rural which includes all villages and cities up to 2500 people, and the urban which includes those communities of more than 2500. Here is a table showing the comparative increase in urban and rural population by decades:

Decade	Urban	Rural
Ending 1910	39.3%	9.0%
1920	29.0	3.2
1930	27.3	4.4
1940	7.9	6.4

"These facts show the general trend of population from rural to urban over a period of 40 years.

"That general change came from certain obvious causes. The primary reason was the great development of industry which thrives upon cities and tends to build great centers of employment and population. At the same time that industry was passing through its great mechanical changes, agriculture was also becoming mechanized. The great farming frontiers were nearing development.

"One of the greatest developments in the economy of the nation is the change of trend in population from country to city and a condition of obvious stability in the balance of these two great parts of the nation's population.

"In truth, it is interesting to hear the dire predictions of today that the large cities are to lose in population and prestige. The cities are disturbed because so many of their people are moving into outlying areas. This condition has its particular effects upon the cost of government and the value of property in metropolitan communities.

"In the last census period six out of twenty of the largest cities of the nation had lost in population, six had but insignificant gains and the whole group had a population increase but approximately half that of the rest of the nation.

"In the decade ending in 1940 the population of the whole nation increased by 7.2 per cent, the population of the rural areas increased by 6.4 per cent and the population of the twenty largest cities increased by 4.7 per cent.

"The assumption that the automobile age was to adversely affect rural (Continued on page Five)

MILES DISTRICT..

(Edited by Mrs. Thomas Jensen)

Don Little of Muskegon is visiting his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Will Zitka.

Robert Nachazel underwent a major operation at the Lockwood Hospital at Petoskey last week.

Betty Jane Walker of Flint is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Minnie Cooper.

Miss Lela Orvis who has been ill for the past couple of weeks is back at her job at Grace's Pie Shop at East Jordan.

Mrs. Julia Gunther and daughter Elaine and mother, Mrs. Johanna Jensen spent the week end at the formers lake side cottage.

Mrs. Evelyn Thomas, East Jordan, was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jake Brock Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Zoulek of Echo township visited their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Addis Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Knudsen of East Jordan were dinner guests of the formers parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Knudsen Sunday.

Dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jensen were their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Neilsen and family of Ironton, mother, Mrs. Johanna Jensen, sister, Mrs. Julia Gunther and daughter Elaine of East Jordan. Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Berlin and family of Advance called in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Addis and family were dinner guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Zoulek of East Jordan Sunday.

VANCE DISTRICT

(Edited by Alice McClure)

Allen Bolser was a business caller at the home of his daughter and family Sunday.

Miss Leona, Doris, Arlene and Elzina Van Deventer were Sunday afternoon visitors at the home of Alice and Belvia McClure.

Pfc. Harold Lewis was a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Russell McClure and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Graham's son Junior who is in the marines was home last Wednesday on a short furlough.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lord and family, Mr. and Mrs. Clapsaddle and family, Mr. and Mrs. Russell McClure and family, Mrs. Hugh Graham and family, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Vance and family and Mr. and Mrs. Charles VanDamme and family were Thursday evening callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Graham's to see their big marine son Junior.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE NOTICE

Default having been made in the condition of a certain mortgage made the 1st day of December, 1941, by Edward Monroe and Lillie Monroe, husband and wife as mortgagors, to Fred Martin as Mortgagee and recorded on December 5, 1941 in the office of the Register of Deeds for Charlevoix County in liber 57 of mortgages on page 231; on which mortgage there is claimed to be due and unpaid at the date of this notice \$50 principal; no suit or proceeding at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt, or any part of the debt, secured by said mortgage, and the power of sale in said mortgage contained having become operative by reason of such default.

Notice is hereby given that on the 21st day of August at nine o'clock in the forenoon Central Standard War Time at the Northwest front door of the Court House in the City of Charlevoix, that being the place for holding the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, there will be offered for sale and sold to the highest bidder, at public auction or vendue, for the purpose of satisfying the amounts due and unpaid upon said mortgage, together with the legal costs and charges of sale, including an attorney fee of \$25 provided by law and in said mortgage, the lands and premises in said mortgage mentioned and described as follows, to-wit:

Lots 1 and 2 of Block "C" of S. G. Isaman's Addition to the Village of South Arm (now incorporated as a part of the City of East Jordan) as per recorded plat thereof. Dated May 21, 1943.

Fred Martin, Mortgagee
 Edwin K. Reuling
 Attorney for Mortgagee
 State Bank Bldg.
 East Jordan, Michigan.

21-13

PROBATE ORDER

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix. At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said County, on the 14th day of June, 1943.

Present, Honorable Leon W. Miller, Emmet County Judge of Probate, acting in and for Charlevoix County.

In the Matter of the Estate of Josephine Vondell, Deceased. It appearing to the Court that the time for presentation of the claims against said estate should be limited and that a time and place be appointed to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands against said deceased and before said Court:

It is Ordered, That creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Court at said Probate Office on or before the 19th day of August, 1943, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, said time and place being hereby appointed for the examination and adjustment of all claims and demands against said deceased.

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

LEON W. MILLER,
 Emmet Co. Judge of Probate acting in and for Charlevoix County.

25-3

PROBATE ORDER

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix. In the Matter of the Estate of Josephine Vondell, Deceased.

At a session of said Court, held in the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 10th day of June, 1943.

Present: Hon. Leon W. Miller, Emmet County Judge of Probate, Acting Judge of Probate.

The above estate having been admitted to probate and Mary Hunt Johnson having been appointed Executrix.

It is Ordered, That two months from this date be allowed for creditors to present their claims against said estate for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased, are required to present their claims to said Court, at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, on or before the 19th day of August, 1943, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which time claims will be heard.

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

LEON W. MILLER,
 Acting Judge of Probate.

25-3

PROBATE ORDER

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix. At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 10th day of June, 1943.

Present, Honorable Leon W. Miller, Emmet County Judge of Probate, Acting Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Mable P. Holland, Deceased.

It appearing to the Court that the time for presentation of the claims against said estate should be limited and that a time and place be appointed to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands against said deceased by and before said Court;

It is Ordered, That creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Court at said Probate Office on or before the 19th day of August, 1943, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, said time and place being hereby appointed for the examination and adjustment of all claims and demands against said deceased.

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

LEON W. MILLER,
 Acting Judge of Probate.

25-3

KEEP 'EM FIRING — WITH JUNK!

TEMPLE

THE SHOW PLACE OF THE NORTH
EAST JORDAN

Friday, Saturday, Sun. Mat. 2:30 11c & 20c
Eve 7 & 9 Adm. 11c - 28c

IDA LUPINO — DENNIS MORGAN — JOAN LESLIE

THE HARD WAY

NEWS FLASHES Victory Parade in Tunis. Cutter Sinks U-Boat.
West Point War Class

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday Sun. Mat. 2:30 11c - 20c
Eves 7 & 9:30 Adm. 11c-28c

IT'S DRAMATIC DYNAMITE!
ERROL FLYNN — ANN SHERIDAN — WALTER HUSTON

EDGE OF DARKNESS

LATST WORLD NEWS — CITY OF COURAGE

WEDNESDAY - THURSDAY, Family Nites 11c-15c

JEANETTE MacDONALD ROBERT YOUNG ETHEL WATERS

CAIRO

No. 7, "Daredevils of the West." Shows 7 & 9

BACK UP YOUR BOY

Increase your payroll savings to your family limit

Local Events

Call and see the latest dresses at Malpass Style Shoppe. adv.

Mrs. Faye Sonnabend and son are visiting friends and relatives in Saginaw.

Mrs. Raymond Swafford is visiting friends and relatives in Detroit this week.

Billy Kamradt is visiting his sister, Mrs. Wilbur Bender and family in Chicago.

Mrs. Mason Clark sr., is spending the week with her son Dale and family in Reed City.

Don McCorvie of East Lansing is guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Healey.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burchman of Chicago are guests of Mrs. Burchman's sister, Mrs. Hattie Kaake.

Mrs. Harry Sage of Columbus, Ohio is guest at the home of her brother, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Taft and family.

Mrs. George Pasetti of Philadelphia, Penn., is guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Bigelow and other relatives.

Miss Eunice Liskum is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Clara Liskum, Miss Liskum teaches in the Pontiac schools.

Theo Scott of Jackson was a visitor at his home here over the week end, returning Sunday, his wife and son Teddy accompanying him.

Mrs. Clarence Giffin returned home Wednesday from Lockwood Hospital Petoskey where she recently underwent an appendectomy.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moore received word by telegram that Sgt. and Mrs. Earl Moore of Bastrop, Texas are the proud parents of a 10 pound boy.

Miss Myra Thomas and Miss Mary Prince returned to Kalamazoo Wednesday after spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. George Howell and son George of Mt. Clemens were recent guests of Mr. Edd Streeter and other East Jordan friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Vandenberg & daughter, June of Grand Rapids were week end guests of Mrs. Vandenberg parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Gundersen.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert returned home Wednesday from Chicago where the former attended the Continental Can school on closing machines.

Miss Marie Chanda and Mrs. James Chanda of Detroit and Miss Monica Rothans of Washington, Mich., were guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Chanda.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pray and friend Sherman Correl of M.S.C. returned to enroll in the summer veterinary classes, after spending four days with the former's mother, Mrs. C. H. Pray.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Flora and children, Shirley, Jacklyn and Judy Kay of Grand Rapids are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Murphy and Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Flora.

Wallace Winters of Los Angeles, Cal., former East Jordan resident is spending some time at the home of his sister-in-law and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Brace and other relatives.

The W.T.C.U. will hold their June meeting at the Tourist Park, Monday evening. A pot luck supper will be served. Members be present and visitors invited, bring your own table service.

Leila M. Clink, librarian of the East Jordan Public Library, is attending a vocational workshop for librarians and trustees in central and northern Michigan, June 21 to 25, at Higgins Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd Kamradt returned home Wednesday after visiting their son Corp. Carl Kamradt at Army Air Base at Ypsilanti. Also attended the funeral of Albert Ziemke at Benton Harbor.

Mrs. L. J. Barnard R.N. who is employed at Sparrow Hospital, Lansing is guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Healey, her sister Elaine, who had been visiting in Lansing returned home with her.

Mrs. Gertrude Waterman, who has been spending the winter at Grand Rapids, is now with her daughter, Mrs. C. L. Arnold, at Traverse City. If health allows, she plans to spend a week with East Jordan friends.

Notice to all Odd Fellows and Rebekahs —Members are requested to meet Sunday morning at 10:45 a. m. at their hall. They will then attend the Methodist Church in a body, after which the graves of deceased members will be decorated.

The Keith O. Bartlett Chapter, Blue Star Mothers of America will meet Friday evening June 25, at 8:30 p. m. at the American Legion Hall, Each one is requested to bring sewing implements and arm emblems as arm bands will be made at this meeting.

Russell Conway is attending the Lake Louise Institute June 24 25.

Mrs. Glessner Whittaker and son Gary Lee, of Ann Arbor are guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Blanche Richards.

Potato planters, mowing machines, hay rakes, cars, forks, etc., mower repairs, cultivators, refrigerators, churns, hardware, furniture, and all farm machinery, trucks, cars and lumber for sale on easy payments or trade. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Swoboda accompanied their son Lt. William Swoboda, who had been home on furlough to Detroit last week, the latter going to the Marine Base at New River, N. Carolina. Mr. and Mrs. Swoboda also visited in Grand Rapids before returning home.

Announcement has been received of the birth of a son, William George, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brockman of Flat Rock in April. Mrs. Brockman (Millie Kjellander) was a former teacher in the East Jordan Schools. Mr. Brockman was employed in the Gidley & Mac Drug Store.

Announcement has been received of the birth of a daughter, Judith Ellen, Saturday, June 19 at the Grosse Pointe Hospital, Detroit, to Mr. and Mrs. Ford Moulton, Mrs. Moulton was before her marriage, Miss Donna Hudson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hudson, former East Jordan residents.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Keller and daughter Linda of Mt. Clemens are spending the week with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Keller. Marjorie Keller who had spent the week with Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Keller and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kowalski and family at Mt. Clemens returned home with them.

Michigan Mirror

(Continued From Preceding Page)

and small town America has never been reasonable or warranted.

"People in smaller communities or rural areas depend more upon transportation than those of large centers of population. To improve, to revolutionize, transportation facilities cannot help but aid those people and those communities dependent upon them.

"It is true that the automobile sometimes takes people from a smaller community to trade in a larger center. But at the same time it brings the whole countryside in closer contact with local centers of trade. The farmer who was once perhaps hours from the nearest village now finds himself but a few minutes distant from town.

"There is still another factor. The smaller community of a generation ago had its livery stable, a noisome and interesting institution. Today the sale and servicing of automotive equipment is the largest commercial enterprise in town. There is a gasoline filling station on every other corner. It requires more people, spread throughout America, to sell and service automotive vehicles than are needed to manufacture them in the large centers of industry.

"Again, look at the facts. The trend in population, from rural to urban, in the last decade of the century at a time when the automobile was just being developed. It was less in the next decade. That trend was less apparent in the years from 1920 to 1930 despite the great activity in industrial centers. In the last decade, when the number of motor vehicles was greater than ever before and the highway system of the nation most adequate, the trend from country to city had practically disappeared."

Yes, times have changed, and the Michigan small town today has many advantages which formerly were in the exclusive possession of large cities.

City and country know of no general distinctions in merchandise. The silver screen reflects the same Hollywood films. The same radio program comes into the homes.

And, as every politician knows, control of government in America rests with rural small town and small city America. Proof: In 29 states of the union the rural population exceeds the urban.

When you start to bemoan the fate of small towns, think twice. The facts tell an entirely different story.

(Delayed from last week)

Here is the prospect of food for Michigan, as revealed by Governor Kelly's fact-finding committee:

Unless more residents grow more food in victory gardens, Michigan will have to import 70 per cent of its vegetable needs during the coming 12-month period.

A study of carload shipments of fruit and vegetables into the Detroit market alone reveals a 15 per cent reduction in supplies received. This trend is expected to continue downward.

Military and lend-lease are going to dip heavily into the normal supply available to civilians. This will be true not only of canned goods but also of potatoes and onions, much of which will be dehydrated in Michigan plants.

Bad weather this spring, delaying the planting of crops, has already prompted federal experts to forecast a 14 per cent decline in the 1943 truck crop as compared with 1942 yields.

While the situation is not serious continued unseasonal weather could make it so.

Consider, for a minute, what Uncle Sam is requiring to feed our armed forces.

Federal demands for canned goods based on 1942 needs: Spinach, 48 per cent; snap beans, 38 per cent; lima beans, 56 per cent; peas, 48 per cent; beets, 100 per cent; carrots, 130 per cent; tomatoes, 40 per cent; tomato juice, 43 per cent; sweet corn, 40 per cent; pumpkins and squash, 51 per cent; catsup, 61 per cent; tomato puree, 71 per cent; tomato paste, 40 per cent.

The average of these percentages is about 50 per cent—Half of all the commercially canned vegetables!

Dehydration of vegetables will also remove substantial amounts of vegetables from the civilian market. We quote from the governor's food report:

"The government is greatly expanding its program for the production of dehydrated vegetables which is best evidenced by the fact that there were 15 million lbs. produced in 1941 and this is expected to increase to at least seventy million pounds in 1943.

"This increased demand for foods for dehydrating will be an additional drain upon Michigan's food supplies. At present, a dehydrating plant at Traverse City is ready to start operations. Plants at Holland and Port Huron are also in the process of construction.

"Two other plants have been approved: a potato dehydrating plant at Greenville and an onion dehydrating plant at Marshall. Present plans call for these plants to be in operation by August 1. The Greenville plant will be the largest of its kind in America.

In the frozen food field the governor's report says that Uncle Sam is also taking over 70 per cent of 1943 production.

"The increase in output of frozen foods will be primarily for the purpose of meeting expanding requirements of the armed forces."

What about the commercial truck growers?

"In the Detroit area it is apparent that commercial truck gardeners do not plan an increase of acreage over last year in vegetables because of limited facilities and limited labor supplies. Outstate our survey would indicate that growers who produce food for local consumption will not be able to increase their planting in 1943 to any extent. In several sections there will be less produced in 1943 than in 1942."

These facts do not make pleasant reading. But war isn't a picnic, and the home front must expect to be second to the armed forces for all needs — clothing and food and everything else.

What can we do about it? Here are recommendations of a group of Michigan food experts — Paul R. Kront, chairman of the OGD victory garden committee; Charles Figg, state agricultural commissioner; Robert J. Baldwin, MSC extension director; Lawrence O'Neil, state department of agriculture; C. J. Borum, state and federal cooperative crop reporting service, and M. L. Lowe, United States department of agriculture:

1. If you have not planted a big victory garden, do so.
2. Grow enough food to take care of your family needs next fall, winter and spring. That means home canning of food.
3. Grow non-perishable vegetables which may be stored, such as potatoes, carrots, cabbages, onions, and rutabagas.
4. Avoid waste. Sell any surplus crops to your neighbors, local merchants and markets.

There is still time to act. It is not "Too little and too late."

PENINSULA...

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

There were 36 in attendance at the Star Sunday School, June 20.

A. B. Nicloy of Sunny Slopes farm attended the board of review two days last week.

Elmer Faust returned from Detroit, Saturday, where he has been working for some time because of poor health.

Evert Bob Jarman of Gravel Hill, south side, returned Tuesday evening from a 10 day trip through Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa.

While we are still having plenty of rain a large acreage of corn and potatoes were put into the ground last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey of Far View farm and Mrs. Glen Kutchum made a business trip to Charlevoix, Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis of Gravel Hill, north side, visited Mrs. Loomis' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Sweet in Advance, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert McPherson of Boyne City spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. McPherson's mother, Mrs. Elmer Faust in Three Bells Dist.

Clarence Martin "Buddy" Staley of Camp Shelby, Miss., spent a short furlough from Wednesday to Friday with his father, Geo. Staley at Stoney Ridge farm.

City, returning home Sunday evening.

Miss Beryl Bennett who is employed at the Thornburg farm spent the week end with her parents and brothers and sisters at Honey Slope farm.

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Hayden and younger children of Pleasant View farm were Sunday dinner guests of Mrs. Hayden's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Beyer in Chaddock Dist.

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Hayden of Pleasant View farm attended the funeral of Mrs. Hayden's uncle, Mr. Bert Sinclair in East Jordan and interment at Ellsworth, Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bilow who was employed at Willow Brook farm for some time have gone to Iron Mountain, and Mr. and Mrs. Lishinsky of Gaylord are now employed at Willow Brook farm.

Jesse Atkinson of Pontiac came Sunday to visit Mrs. Atkinson who is caring for the little Thornburg children whose mother died from a stroke some weeks ago. The Thornburg farm is in Mountain Dist. He expects to return Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Healey of Far View farm had for Sunday dinner their grandsons, Fritz and Terry Healey of Willow Brook farm and Jerome Cole of Boyne City, and afternoon callers Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Healey of Willow Brook farm.

Callers at Orchard Hill Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Berby Hayden and son Donnie of East of Boyne City, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hayden and three children of Boyne City, Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Hayden and younger children of Pleasant View farm, and Bob Jarman of Gravel Hill, south side.

Bank Dollars

THAT FIGHT AT HOME

★ We want to make every safe loan we can that will help this community to carry its full share of the "victory load" here at home. Your loan application for any sound need will be welcome, and it will receive our prompt consideration.

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

Member FDIC

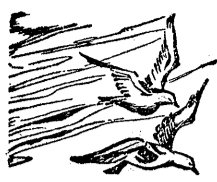
A Report to the People on the Electric Power Situation

- 1 More electricity is being produced and delivered in the United States today by the Electric Companies under Business Management than was ever produced in any nation at any time — far more power than in all the Axis countries combined — five times as much as this country had in the last war.
- 2 There is enough electric power today for all essential civilian and war production needs. Careful planning has provided a greater reserve capacity today than before Pearl Harbor. There is every reason to believe that all demands will continue to be met. (But don't waste electricity, just because it isn't rationed!)
- 3 This power is being produced more cheaply and efficiently than ever before. The average price of household electricity today is only about half of what it was 15 years ago — which means the average household gets about twice as much electricity for the same amount of money.

WE ARE PROUD of our industry's wartime record — and proud that the men and women of this industry helped to make it. It is their work and planning, their skill and experience, that keep electricity available and cheap at a time when war has made so many things scarce and expensive.

And back of this industry is the American business system — made up of thousands of self-supporting, taxpaying businesses that are doing the world's best war job because they're free to do it — because they're free to use their American ingenuity in their own way.

THIS SPACE SPONSORED BY A GROUP OF 120 ELECTRIC LIGHT and POWER COMPANIES SELF-SUPPORTING, TAXPAYING BUSINESSES



DEEP WATERS

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS
© WILLIAMS W.N.U. FEATURES

THE STORY SO FAR: Robin Dale, a young artist, goes to Moose Bay to see her fiancé, Will McPhail. When Will is accidentally killed, his brother Angus blames Robin. She goes to Angus' fishing cruiser to see him. While she is on board the boat sails, carrying her, Angus, Pat Donohoe and a cabin boy named Romeo toward Labrador. When they stop at the next port a man named Jenkins boards the boat secretly. After they sail again he seizes control with the help of Romeo. Jenkins, caught running contraband alcohol, is making a last desperate effort to escape from the government patrol. Pat, released to fix the engine, deliberately delays them.

Now continue with the story.

CHAPTER XII

In the late afternoon, when for the fifth or sixth time the engine had been started, and Pat was once more secured in his old position against the fore-castle ladder, Mr. Jenkins took the wheel, while Romeo, with a shotgun on his knee, kept guard over Angus and Robin in the cabin. Romeo was beaming and expansive, with no apparent sense of guilt for his treachery. He smiled at Robin with a flash of teeth and said something to her, and Robin somewhat doubtfully answered his smile and said carefully:

"Je ne parle pas français."

He laughed, throwing back his head, a great guffaw; he rattled off something and she heard her own phrase twice or thrice repeated, and looked at Angus enquiringly. Angus told her, in expressionless tones: "Easy! Sit still. He's asking you to go with him. If he tries to touch you, he'll be near enough so I can jump him."

She obeyed him, but Romeo, with a vigilant eye on Angus, the shotgun in his left hand, reached across the table to catch her arm. She leaned back away from him; and Jenkins, coming quietly through the door from the engine room, appeared at Romeo's shoulder. He caught the barrel of the shotgun with one hand, jammed his pistol into Romeo's side. Romeo twisted his head to say something furiously over his shoulder; but he did not resist when Jenkins twitched the shotgun free. Jenkins came into the cabin, keeping Romeo in front of him. He drove the man forward into the engine room. Romeo shrugged, laughed again, kissed his hand to Robin and departed. They felt the boat heel as Romeo in the pilothouse brought it on its course once more.

Mr. Jenkins, with a weapon in each hand, stared at Robin in a venomous perplexity. "Curse you!" he said. "I wish you were out of here." He said to Angus, querulously: "See what I mean? That Romeo's bound to fall for any girl he sees. You'd have jumped him in another second; and you'd have been dead before you could finish your jump. He'll have us all killing each other before we're through."

After a little, Jenkins said: "I'd like to know where we are." His tone was fretful. "I figure the wind would set us off to the southwest, mostly; and we've been drifting half the time all day. How fast is this boat?"

"About eleven."

"You can't see fifty yards ahead of you in this thick. We'll have to slow down later, watch our step. I figure by midnight we'll be getting toward shore." He asked Angus almost plaintively: "What do you think?"

"You're the captain. It's your funeral."

Jenkins' lip twisted as though with sudden pain at that word. He scowled at Robin. "Go cook supper," he said shortly.

She nodded and went past him into the galley. She stood trembling and shivering, staring dumbly in front of her, wondering what to cook. Bacon and eggs? She took the knife from its slot and began to slice the bacon. She was bitterly cold; and she thought a hot drink would warm them all, and found a one-pound cake of cooking chocolate in the stores. When the bacon was frying, she opened the wrapper at one end of the cake, preparatory to slicing some thin flakes off the chocolate.

Someone caught her left arm and twitched her around, and she saw Romeo's laughing eyes and his flashing teeth here close beside her. He had left the wheel, come down into the fore-castle, thus seized her now. She jabbed at him blindly with the knife, and he recoiled and dodged; but then his hands like striking snakes caught both her wrists. She twisted desperately around till he was behind her.

He still gripped her wrists, holding her hands up over her head, the knife in one of her hands, the chocolate in the other. Her arms were crossed by her own movement when she twisted around. She could see through the engine room Mr. Jenkins in the cabin door. He had risen as though to interfere; but he was looking back into the cabin, his pistol levelled at Angus there, his teeth bared. He shouted like a scream some word she did not hear; and, even pinned as she was, her hands high in the air as though she were a mutinous sailor tried up by the thumbs, she understood with a peculiar lucid clarity that Mr. Jenkins dared not come to help her for fear Angus would take him in the rear. Romeo laughed in her ear, his head

against hers, pulling her arms back over her head, pulling her backward against him. Pat Donohoe, fast to the ladder in the fore-castle, was bellying like a bull.

Then she and Romeo were thrown backward into the fore-castle by some staggering shock that brought the boat to an instant stop. A terrible smashing and splintering of breaking ribs and planking deafened her, and she heard the breath come out of Romeo with a grunt as she fell on top of him. Then water was gushing and flooding all around them.

McPhail's boat sank about two minutes after she struck. She had run at full speed squarely into a ledge that was too steep to allow her to slide up on it out of water, but that still sloped enough to hold her till her stern filled and pulled her off and down.

The ledge was some forty yards from the shingle beach at the foot of the cliffs, with deep water outside; but inside it, the water was shoal. Romeo was first to reach the beach. The shock of the collision threw him and Robin backward, and Robin's weight coming down on his stomach knocked his wind out. He made queer hollow sounds, trying to catch his breath, fighting to sit up. He threw her off him, and Robin beat at him blindly with the knife, and



The roar of surf was all about them.

he squealed like a caught rat and bolted up through the pilothouse to the deck.

When the boat struck, Angus was on his feet in the cabin aft, facing Jenkins' pistol. The shock threw him against the cabin bulkhead; and it hurled Mr. Jenkins headlong into the engine room. Angus scrambled to his feet and came at a run, jumping over Jenkins, to Robin. By the time he reached her, water was pouring in through the shattered bow. Jenkins, without a sound, darted past them and scrambled up into the pilothouse and disappeared.

Angus dragged Robin to her feet, and shouted, "All right!" She stammered something, and he turned to free Pat. Pat's arms were fast to the steel uprights of the ladder; and Angus wrenched desperately at the knotted cords till Robin thrust the knife at him.

"Here, take this!" she screamed, ashamed of her own voice so shrill and high. Angus slashed at Pat's bonds, and the lights went out, and under their feet the inclination of the deck increased as the boat settled by the stern. Angus shouted some triumphant word, and then he and Pat pushed Robin up into the pilothouse. When she came out on the deck already steeply sloping aft, sleet stung her cheek, and the wind was cold. Pat and Angus helped her forward along the slippery turtle deck; and they saw the ledge solid and black under the bow, and Pat jumped down and turned to reach up for her. She was still holding that cake of chocolate. To free her hands, she pulled up her sweater and stuffed the chocolate inside her flannel shirt. Then Angus swung her down into Pat's arms; and the roar of surf was all about them, and the wind blew cold and thin, and Angus shouted something about freeing the small boat lashed in chocks on top of the cabin, and disappeared back along the deck. The sleet in her face blinded her and Pat bellowed warningly: "Come away, sori! She's going!"

Robin wondered stupidly who was going where. Then the cruiser slid an inch backward off the ledge, and six inches, and a yard. Robin screamed, and Angus appeared above them on the high bow and jumped down and fell on his hands and knees on the ledge at her feet, and she caught at him to keep him from the water. The cruiser slid away from them off the ledge; she was a white blur in the black night for a moment. Then she slid under and was gone.

They were left to face rain and bitter wind. The ledge on which they stood was a foot or two high, not ten feet long, water all around them, but there was a high blackness of land not far away. Angus held Robin's arm to steady her, and Pat waded off toward that blackness and shouted something to them. Angus stepped off the ledge into water to his waist, and turned his back to her and said:

"Sit on my shoulders. Straddle—that's right. Hold your feet up out of the water. Hold onto my head!"

As she obeyed, Pat returned, splashing through the water, to steady her. Carrying her on his shoulders, Pat behind him with his hands on Robin's waist, Angus waded toward the shore.

When he came up out of the water, Pat swung Robin to the ground, and she could dimly see that they stood on shingle in a narrow cove against the face of a bold cliff. There was some turbulence of movement a few paces off, two black figures violent in action, and she heard panting cries, and one of the figures went down and screamed, and Angus leaped that way to check the other, kicking at the fallen man.

"Easy, Jenkins!" Angus cried.

Jenkins said in a thick voice: "I'll kick his head in! He wrecked us!"

"You'll hang as quick for killing him as anyone else." Romeo scuttled away, and Angus urged: "We've got to get up the cliff somehow. Tide will flood this cove. Kill him later if you want to, but let's get out of this trap first."

Jenkins this time said nothing. Romeo had disappeared along the shingle beach. Angus found a fissure in the cliff to serve for their ascent, and he led the way with Robin on his heels, Pat close behind her. Robin heard Jenkins following them upward. They climbed fifty feet to a wide ledge with an angle that offered some shelter from the wind, and halted there while Angus sought some way to climb higher. While they waited, Pat backed Robin into the angle in the cliff face and pressed his body against hers to protect her from the wind and rain. Romeo came scratching up the fissure to join them, whimpering with metallic little sounds.

"It's not safe to try to go on in the dark," Angus reported. "The ledge ends, one way; and it gets pretty narrow in the other direction. We'll stay here till morning."

Jenkins said: "We will not! I want a fire."

"Suit yourself," Angus told him. "We're staying here." He came to Robin. "Pat and I will keep you as warm as we can," he said. "He sat down with his back against the cliff face. 'Sit between my legs,' he told her. 'Lean back against me.' She obeyed him. 'Now, Pat, you sit down between her legs and lean back against her. There, Miss Dale, you're the ham in the sandwich.' She loved him for joking in this moment. 'Put your legs around Pat, your feet in his lap. He can keep them warm with his arms. I'm your mattress, he's your blanket. Pat, when you get cold, you and I can change places.'"

Jenkins demanded: "What about me and Romeo?"

"Get as close to us as you can," Angus advised him. "We'll keep each other warm."

Jenkins tried exploring the ledge on his own account before he would be satisfied; but Romeo huddled down beside them, and so presently did Mr. Jenkins. They pressed together like puppies on a cold night, seeking to conserve the heat in their bodies against the penetrating cold. Romeo whimpered beside them, huddling closer. She thought she did not sleep, till she opened weary eyes and saw a dawn that was only grayness breaking through a veil of rain.

They were all so numb with cold that they were inert as snakes in winter. Angus stood up and beat his arms for warmth; and as the light increased he worked along the ledge toward where it narrowed dangerously. They watched him torpidly, till fifty feet away he turned and called:

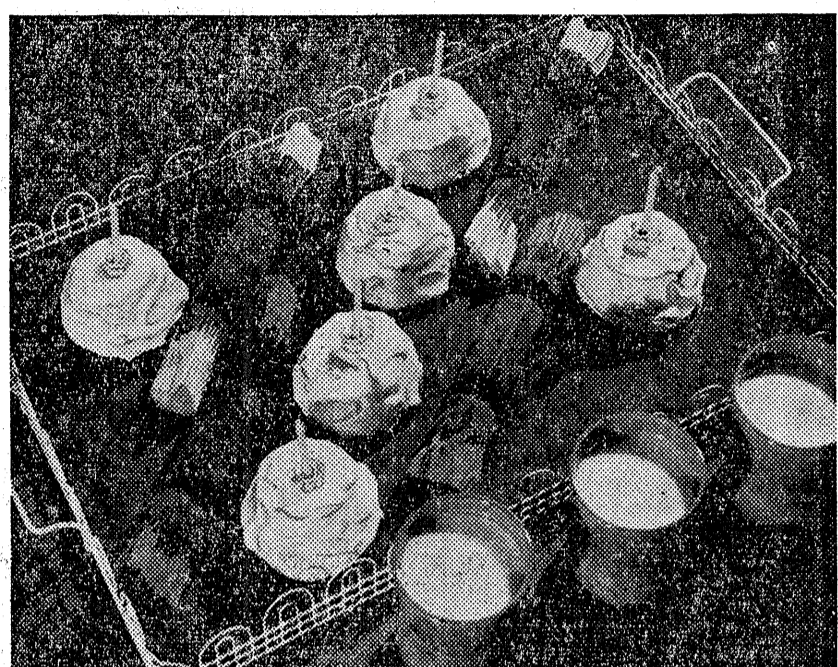
"Come on! We can go this way."

They moved sluggishly. Pat helped Robin to her feet. Her legs were stiff and cramped, and she ached all over. She and Pat joined Angus, and he showed them a wider ledge six feet below this one on which they were, which led to a broken slope of rubble up which they could ascend. Robin stumbled after Angus, Pat on her heels. They climbed a triangular scar in the face of the cliff, narrowing to a point at the top where there was a little cascade. Centuries of frost had here broken down the solid rock, and toppling slabs and boulders made a grout slope that extended from the top of the cliff down to the sea. Once Robin looked back and wondered what had become of Jenkins and Romeo. They emerged at last on a naked ledge that sloped upward to a rounded dome, a hundred feet above the sea. Angus strode swiftly ahead, eager to see what was beyond; but when Pat and Robin came to his side, she looked all around in a dawning hopeless comprehension. She could see lead-gray water, sullen under the low rain fog, in every direction. She said stupidly:

"It's an island. We're on an island!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS... by Lynn Chambers



Serve Perfect Little Cakes for Garden Party

(See Recipe Below)

Keep Cool!

Foods that don't cook the cook and leave a lot of K.P. after the party is over are two golden rules for summer entertaining. If you are baking anything, try baking in cool morning hours, and if there's a warm



dish to be served, make it something that doesn't require more than 15 minutes of cooking.

If your table decorations and settings are cool appearing and the food carries this out further, then you will have done a lot toward making your guests comfortable. Refreshments may be simple, in fact, they should be, for then guests and hostess alike can enjoy themselves.

Here's a lovely salad that's the last word in coolness and smoothness, thereby filling the order for perfect summer refreshment:

*Orange Ring Salad

(Serves 8)

- 1 tablespoon gelatin
- 1/2 cup cold water
- 1/2 cup boiling water
- 1 1/2 cups orange juice
- Juice of one lemon
- 1 tablespoon chopped mint
- 1/2 cup sugar
- 1 1/2 pounds white grapes, skinned and seeded

2 cups shredded lettuce
2 packages cream cheese
1 cup sour cream dressing
Soak gelatin in cold water 5 minutes. Add boiling water, lemon and orange juice, sugar and chopped mint. Stir until cool. Mash and form cheese into balls the size of large marbles. Pour a little of jelly into bottom of a mold and place balls at intervals while pouring on thickened jelly. Place in refrigerator and chill until firm. Unmold and fill center with grapes mixed with lettuce and dressing. Surround mold with peeled orange sections. Serve with crackers.

- *Sour Cream Dressing.
- 1/2 cup french dressing
- 1 teaspoon sugar
- 1 cup sour cream

Mix ingredients well and chill thoroughly.

A lovely combination of citrus fruit juices are included in this salad guaranteed to keep you cool:

- *Orange Ice Salad.
- (Serves 6)
- 2 cups orange juice
- 1/2 cup lemon juice
- 1/2 cup grapefruit
- 1 slice canned pineapple
- 1 large orange
- 1/2 cup sugar
- 1/2 cup water

Grated rind of 1 small orange
Cook sugar, water and grated rind together for 5 minutes after coming to a boil. Strain and cool. Add to lemon and orange juice and freeze. Pack into a ring mold. Freeze until firm, then unmold on lettuce. In the center place a bowl filled with mayonnaise, and garnish around outer edge with sections of orange, grapefruit and pineapple.

Lynn Says:

*Salad Pointers: Have all salad ingredients as cold as possible. Chill salad bowl and salad plates to assure absolute coolness to salads.

To skin tomatoes: Hold tomato on fork over flame and turn slowly for about 1 minute. Slip off skins.

To flute cucumber. Peel, lengthwise, and run prongs of fork through lengthwise, then slice cucumber thinly.

To sieve egg yolks or whites: This is pretty for garnishing. Separate yolks or whites from hard-cooked eggs, place in a small sieve, and rub through with wooden spoon on salads to be garnished.

To decorate lettuce: Dip edges in paprika.

Lynn Chambers' Point-Saving Menus

- *Orange Ring Salad
- *Hostess Sandwiches
- *Cheese Sandwiches
- *Tiny Tim Cakes
- Beverage
- *Recipes Given

Tiny little cakes attractively decorated with a cool drink may serve as refreshments for a garden party or evening:

*Tiny Tim Cakes.

(Makes 8 cakes)

- 1/2 cup shortening
- 1 cup sugar
- 1 egg
- 2 cups sifted flour
- 3 teaspoons baking powder
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 1 cup milk
- 1 teaspoon vanilla

Cream shortening and sugar together until light and fluffy. Add egg, beating well. Sift dry ingredients together, and add alternately to creamed mixture with milk. Mix to a smooth batter. Drop from a spoon into well-greased muffin cups. Bake 25 minutes in a moderate (350-degree) oven. Frost with tinted frosting.

Grapefruit Swizzle.

- 1 quart grapefruit juice
- Juice from 8 limes
- 4 sprigs of mint
- Sugar syrup to taste

Mix lime and grapefruit juice. Stir in syrup. Add mint leaves, crushing them after added to drink. Stir thoroughly. Cool in refrigerator. Fill glasses with crushed ice and pour over swizzle. Garnish with a sprig of fresh mint.

Sugar syrup to keep on hand for cool drinks is made by boiling 3 cups of sugar to 1 1/2 cups water for 10 minutes after it starts boiling. Pour into bottle.

Fruit Freeze.

- 1 fresh ripe pineapple
- 2 lemons
- 1 quart cold water
- Fruit syrup to taste

Pare pineapple, remove eyes and core. Run pieces of pineapple through food chopper, add water, lemon and syrup to taste. Chill and fill glasses to within a third of the top and add a scoop of raspberry ice.

Sandwiches using unrationed food for fillings are always a grand way to take care of the refreshment problem:

- *Hostess Sandwiches.
- 1/2 pound mince-meat, packaged
- 1/2 cup water
- 3 ounces cream cheese
- Whole wheat bread

Mix mince-meat and water and cook until all moisture is absorbed.

Cool. Cover thin slice of buttered whole-wheat bread with cheese, softened with cream and slightly salted, then with mince-meat and another slice of bread covered with cream cheese. Cut in strips or fancy shapes and decorate, if desired with candied fruit.

*Cheese Sandwich Filling.

- 1 package cream cheese
- 6 chopped olives
- 3 pieces finely chopped parsley
- 3 strips cooked bacon, chopped fine
- 1 tablespoon horseradish
- 1 tablespoon mayonnaise

Mix all ingredients together, add salt and pepper to taste, and spread on buttered bread.

Are you having difficulties planning meals with points? Stretching your meals? Lynn Chambers can give you help if you write her, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply, in care of her at Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Desplaines Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.



BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

REDDY FOX PLAYS SPY

REDDY FOX didn't have to get up early to be hiding behind the fence back of Farmer Brown's corncrib when jolly, round, red Mr. Sun chased the little stars from the sky. He didn't have to get up early for the very good reason that he hadn't been to bed. You see, Reddy Fox does a great many things that he wouldn't like to have seen, so he does them in the night when most of the other little people of the Green Meadows and the Green Forest are asleep. And it happens that often he does not go to bed at all at night, but sleeps in the day when most honest people are abroad. He had been roaming about all this night, and now he had come to watch and see what was going on at Farmer Brown's corncrib, to see whether or not Farmer Brown's Boy had been setting a trap there for Sammy Jay, as Sammy was so sure he had.

Just as the little stars disappeared and the first faint light from Mr. Sun began to chase away the black shadows, Reddy's sharp eyes saw something move over at the corner of the old stone wall on the edge of the Old Orchard. Then a little dark form scampered across the road and there was the scratch of sharp little claws on the tree growing near the corncrib. Reddy grinned and watched the top of the tree. In a minute the same little form ran out along a limb that overhung the corncrib and nimbly jumped to the roof. It ran along one edge and then disappeared. Reddy guessed



"My, but Chatterer is getting fat! I think he will make a very good breakfast."

right away that there was a hole there. He arose and stretched.

"I thought as much," said Reddy to himself. "I thought as much." Then he lay down to watch again. After a while out popped the same lively little form. It was quite light now, light enough for him to see the red coat of Chatterer, the Red Squirrel. Chatterer's cheeks were stuffed so full of corn that his head looked twice as large as it really is. He ran along the roof to where the tips of the limb of the tree brushed the roof, climbed into the tree, looked sharply to make sure that no one was about, particularly Black Pussy, and then ran down the tree and scurried across the dooryard to the safety of the old stone wall.

"Ha!" said Reddy Fox, "I thought so! Unless I am much, very, very much mistaken, Chatterer can tell Sammy Jay what caught him by the bill yesterday morning and frightened him nearly to death. I've wondered why he no longer came to that new storehouse of his that he worked so hard to fill down on the edge of the cornfield, and now I know. My, but Chatterer is getting fat! I think he will make me a very good breakfast. I do, indeed!" Reddy licked his lips as if he already could taste fat Red Squirrel, and then slipped away in the other direction, for it was getting so light that he dared stay no longer so near to Farmer Brown's house and Bowser the Hound.

All the way to the Green Forest Reddy grinned, partly at thought of the sharp trick he was sure Chatterer had played on Sammy Jay, and partly at the thought of the good breakfast he was sure he would have one of these fine mornings, for already he had thought of a plan to catch Chatterer, the Red Squirrel. But first he would find Sammy Jay. He wanted to see how foolish Sammy would look when he found out that it wasn't a trap of Farmer Brown's Boy at all that had frightened him so.

CHILD STUDY NOTE

Psychologist—To sum up, when children are naughty, switch their attention.

Mother—Switch their what?

EASY ANSWER

Aunt—Does your mother ever spank you, Elmer?
Elmer—Yes.
Aunt—Does your father ever spank you?
Elmer—Yes.

Aunt—Which hurts the worst?
Elmer—Me!

Seldom Heard

Jim—What's the National Air of Italy?
Tim—Garlic.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for June 27

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

JOHN'S COUNSEL TO CHRISTIANS

LESSON TEXT—II John 4-11; III John 5-12.

GOLDEN TEXT—Beloved, I pray that in all things thou mayest prosper and be in health; even as thy soul prospereth.—III John 2.

Christians need guidance, especially in their home and church relationships. The apostle John, under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, wrote the two personal letters known to us as II and III John. They abound in sound spiritual, practical advice. Note that these two words belong together, for what is truly spiritual cannot help but be tremendously practical and perfect for the direction of thought and life.

In these letters five admirable lessons are taught. Let us give heed to them. They are appropriate to our day.

I. Set an Example Before Your Children (II John 4-6).

We may not like to admit it, but our children are largely what we make them by their training—or lack of it—in the home. Parents have the grave and at the same time precious responsibility of being what they want their children to be. We set the mold of their thinking and acting, not only about material things, but mentally and spiritually, which is far more important.

Above all we must teach them by precept and example to love God supremely, and to walk after His commandments. Father, mother, have you done your duty? Are your children "walking in truth" (v. 4)?

II. Be on Guard Against False Teachers (II John 7-11).

We are not to countenance false teaching even by entertaining such teachers, or having close fellowship with them. To create the impression before the world and the Church that they are "not so bad," by appearing as their friends, is to partake of their evil works (v. 11). This is a serious matter, and one which is a problem in the Church today.

Such teachers may easily be recognized. They are aptly described by Dr. Douglass: "In all ages the Church has been plagued by those who want to substitute something for pure Christian faith, or to embroider it with bright ideas of their own conceiving. Such people may try to strip religion of its supernatural aspect and reduce it to a merely rationalistic system. They may seek to slyly loosen the moral standards of the Church because their own lives are deficient when measured by such standards. They may try to minimize the teaching of the cross because it stands for sacrifice." Watch against them, and stand against their destructive teaching.

III. Be Diligent in Putting Forward True Teachers (III John 5-8).

The door which should be closed against false teachers should be opened wide to those who are faithful teachers of the truth.

This refers primarily to the hospitality of the home, and reminds us of a grace which has been all but forgotten in these days of small apartments.

Whether we are able to open our homes to God's servants or not, we can show a Christian spirit of genuine hospitality in helping to bring them forward (v. 6) in their work. This may be done by gifts of money, by kindness shown in time of need, by a real interest in their work, by recommending them to others who wish to hear the truth.

Do everything possible, then, to hinder the false teacher, and be just as diligent to put forward the ministry of the true man of God.

IV. Do Not Trust Proud, Self-Seeking Leadership (III John 9-11).

A man may be orthodox, and intensely loyal to the denomination, and at the same time be a wicked man whose example is to be shunned. No word is said against the teaching of Diotrephes. He was not condemned for being careless about the affairs of the church, or unfaithful in his attendance and devotion to its interest as he saw them.

The sin of Diotrephes was pride, a desire to be the boss of the church, "No. 1 man" in its affairs. Lacking the true spirituality which always results in humility, he opposed the apostle. Not only did he refuse to receive him, but used pressure on others who were willing to be hospitable.

V. Emulate the Life of the Man of Good Report (III John 12).

A good man! No words of praise could possibly surpass such a testimony. The world is full of brilliant, skilled, wealthy and prominent people, but there is an appalling dearth of good men and women.

How refreshing to meet, and how delightful to know, such a man—such a woman. Like Demetrius, they have not only the witness of the Church, and of the truth, but also of "all men." But last week we said the world hates real Christians. It does, but it also respects them, and is forced to bear witness to their reality and goodness.

Professed fellowship with God in Christ which does not result in goodness of life may well be scrutinized.

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. What is the khamsin which was mentioned so often in news reports from Africa?
2. What country flies its flag upside down while at war?
3. What per cent of the numerical strength of modern air armies is in training planes?
4. How do military experts rate the two biggest factors, production and supply, and battle, in winning this war?
5. What is anchor ice?
6. Before Henry J. Kaiser built ships, of what three great dams did he head the construction?
7. When does the vice president have a vote in the senate?
8. What does the First amendment to the Constitution guarantee?

The Answers

1. It is a hot African wind which flies the air with sand.
2. The Commonwealth of the Philippines is the only country in the world that flies its national flag upside down while at war.
3. Approximately 60 per cent.
4. Seventy-five per cent rests on production and supply and 25 per cent on battle.
5. Ice formed at the bottom of a body of water.
6. Grand Coulee, Boulder and Bonneville dams.
7. In the case of a tie.
8. The freedom of speech, of the press, and the right to petition.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

MISCELLANEOUS

Rubber Stamps, indexed 20c a line. Signature Stamps \$2. Notary Seals. Nat'l Rubber Stamp, 86 W. 45th St., New York 18, Dept. 708.

FEATHERS WANTED

OLD OR NEW—WANTED. Top Prices. 41 Years Satisfactory Dealing. Ship Express or Write PILLOW MFG. CO., 2219 Cole Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Wide Hair

Not only may some hairs on the human head grow to be six times wider than others, but the hairs of some races as a whole have been found to be 20 times wider than those of other people.

KEEP YOUR HAIR

in place. Tame that unruly look. Add lustre. Keep hair well groomed with Moroline Hair Tonic. Large bottle 25c. Sold everywhere.

First Mail by Plane

The first carrying of mail from one definite place to another by airplane took place over a 10-mile course on Long Island during a week's air meet in September, 1911.

CHAFED SKIN

Raw, smarting surface relieved amazingly by the soothing medication of RESINOL

Birds Trample Treetops

Herring gulls trample down the treetops so solidly on an island in the Bay of Fundy that a man can walk on the abnormally grown branches.

To relieve distress of MONTHLY Female Weakness

WHICH MAKES YOU CRANKY, NERVOUS!

Lidia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped thousands to relieve periodic pain, backache, headache with weak, nervous, cranky, blue feelings—due to functional monthly disturbances. This is due to its soothing effect on one of woman's most important organs. Taken regularly—Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such annoying symptoms. Follow label directions. Worth trying!

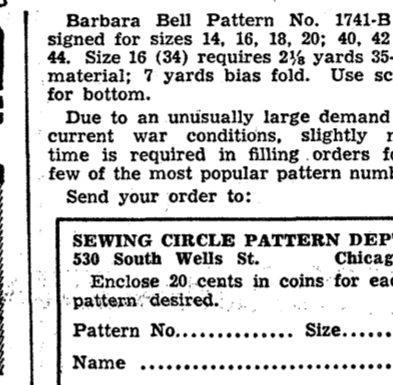
Acid Indigestion

Relieved in 5 minutes or double money back. When excess stomach acid causes painful, suffocating gas, sour stomach and heartburn, doctors usually prescribe the fastest-acting medicines known for symptomatic relief—medicines like those in Bellamy's Tablets. No laxative. Bellamy's brings comfort in a jiffy or double your money back on return of bottle to us. 25c at all druggists.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



1724



1741

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1741-B designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20; 40, 42 and 44. Size 16 (34) requires 2 1/2 yards 35-inch material; 7 yards bias fold. Use scraps for bottom.

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. Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT., 530 South Wells St., Chicago. Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.

Pattern No. Size

Name

Address

Bright Colors

THE brighter the better... a two-piece that lends itself to brilliant contrasting colors. Flattering top, young skirt.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1724-B designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38. Size 14 (32) bodice requires, with short sleeves, 1 1/2 yards 39-inch material; skirt 2 1/2 yards; 6 yards ribbon trimming.

Favorite Apron

APRONS are certainly turning out to be fashion's pet these days and this one, with patchwork border, is one of the favorite models.

Fight the Forgery Racket!

By FRANK J. WILSON
Chief, United States Secret Service

WHENEVER you pay out your good money for any government check, remember one thing:

Have the check initialed by the employee who pays out the money for it.

This will help you to place responsibility if the endorsement on the check should be declared a forgery. Also, it will be of much help when an investigation is conducted in an effort to arrest the check forger.

There is another pointer which is closely associated with this one. Here it is:

Try to write on the back of the check a brief description of the person who presents it, if that person is a stranger. For instance, you might write "WM—50—5'9"—heavy" meaning "White man about 50 years old, 5 feet 9 inches tall, of heavy build."

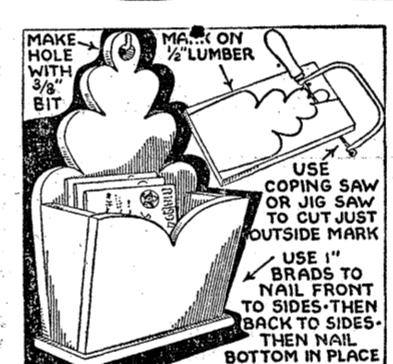
This will take only a few seconds and may be the means of tracing a forger and recovering your loss, if the check proves to bear a forged endorsement.

Largest Relief Map

The world's largest relief map, a model of the United States, is installed in its own building at the Babson Institute in Babson Park, Mass.

Completed on December 31, 1940, after 15 years' work it is built on a horizontal scale of four miles to the inch, is studied from catwalks and shows this country as it would be seen from a point in space 700 miles above the earth.

ON THE HOME FRONT with RUTH WYETH SPEARS



EARLY American wall pockets cut out of light weight pine or scraps of half inch material may have many modern uses. In the kitchen they are just the thing for ration books and a pad for the grocery list. Just inside the front door one will lend a decorative note and make a convenient place for driving gloves and keys.

Originally these pockets were made in a great variety of designs and were used for letter boxes. They are still useful for

this purpose or for a leave-a-note pad and pencil. If you enjoy working with wood you may want to cut these pockets out by hand with a coping saw as shown here. If you have a jig saw it is much faster, or you may mark your design and take it to a woodworking shop to be cut out for a few cents.

NOTE—Mrs. Spears has made patterns in actual size for three of these Early American letter boxes. The patterns are on one sheet with complete directions for making and finishing. Request Pattern No. 261, enclosing 15 cents. Address:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills New York
Drawer 10

Enclose 15 cents for Pattern No. 261.

Name

Address

African Sergeant Major Is Permitted Four Wives

Among the troops who helped to drive the Italians out of Ethiopia in 1940 were sturdy native soldiers from the African Gold Coast.

The British carefully refrain from interfering with their customs. About half of them are Moslems, others Christians, but their marriage customs are peculiarly their own.

Some of the non-Christians may have as many wives as they choose in private life. But in barracks they are "rationed" according to rank; that is, one wife for a private, two for a sergeant, and four for a sergeant-major.

The Gold Coast soldier is about average height. He goes to school for an hour a day under British tutors, and serves under British officers. He lives in cement and white plaster barracks that are pin-bright. His boots shine like glass and he is scrupulously clean.

Milk Saver

Kellogg's Corn Flakes, alone or with fruit, supplement the nutritive elements of milk—make a natural combination that helps you stretch your precious milk supply. You need less than a glassful per serving. Vitamins, minerals, proteins, food energy—in one dish!



JOE!... YOUR AUNT EMMA'S HERE WITH THE MOST HEAVENLY-SMELLING HOT BUNS!

THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE SOME! I TRIED A NEW QUICK RECIPE. TURNED OUT REAL GOOD. IF I DO SAY IT, AND YOU KNOW, THESE BUNS HAVE EXTRA VITAMINS!

MARVELOUS! WE NEED ALL THE VITAMINS WE CAN GET NOW. BUT JUST WHY DO THESE BUNS HAVE EXTRA VITAMINS?

I BAKED THEM WITH FLEISCHMANN'S YELLOW LABEL YEAST. THAT'S THE ONLY YEAST THAT HAS BOTH VITAMINS A AND D AS WELL AS THE VITAMIN B COMPLEX!

ALL THESE VITAMINS IN FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST GO RIGHT INTO WHATEVER YOU BAKE WITH NO GREAT LOSS IN THE OVEN. AND, CHILD, THAT'S MIGHTY IMPORTANT FOR YOU TO REMEMBER!

SAY... WHY DON'T YOU SEND FOR A FREE COPY OF THE NEW REVISED FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST RECIPE BOOK? THERE'RE DOZENS OF GRAND RECIPES, INCLUDING SOME NEW WARTIME SPECIALS, YOU'LL WANT TO MAKE EVERY ONE!

AUNT EMMA, I'LL HOLD HER TO THAT!

FREE! "The Bread Basket"—40-page, full-color book with over 60 recipes. Write Standard Brands Inc., Grand Central Annex, Box 477, New York, N.Y.

NO ASPIRIN FASTER

than genuine, pure St. Joseph Aspirin. World's largest seller at 10¢. None safer, none surer. Demand St. Joseph Aspirin.

Tanks to Good Use
Our men in the Solomons use the auxiliary gas tanks from taken Japanese airplanes for bathtubs.

Makes 10 BIG, COOL DRINKS!
5¢ TRY ALL 7 FLAVORS

Throw in the Piano
The average piano contains more than 200 pounds of valuable metal.

10¢ Buys you the MILLION DOLLAR SHAVE
SHELBY SHAVE
2 BLADES
4 for 10c
Manufactured and guaranteed by FEDERAL RAZOR BLADE CO., NEW YORK

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

From 1907 to 1912, guayule rubber from Mexico represented about 7 per cent of the world's rubber supply. In 1941, it was less than 1 per cent.

More than 86,000,000 motor vehicles have been produced in the United States since 1900, with an average of five tires per vehicle. That gives you an idea of the number of tires that have been made to maintain motor transportation!

A Spanish historian back in 1519 described a ball made of the gum of a tree that grows in "hot countries." He was referring to what we now call rubber.

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

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 Gang:

Quite often some of you have written in to inquire as to the number from here in the service, number of ratings, etc. I don't keep a progressive account of such things and so when a report is due the whole record has to be checked. I've just finished my count and give you this report. On my list there are 374 East Jordanites in uniform for their Uncle Sam. Of those 374 an even 300 are in the army and its numerous branches, an even 40 in the navy, 19 marines, 6 Coast Guard, 5 WAAC's, 3 nurses and 1 merchant marine. The ratings in the various branches go something like this: Army, 204 privates and Pfc's, 31 Corps., 48 Sgts., 13 Lts., 2 Capt's, 1 Maj. and 1 Lt. Col. Navy: 1 Lt., 2 Lt. (j. g.), 1 Chief P. O., 10 with P. O. ratings up to chief, 15 with ratings similar to army Corp., 4 aviation cadets and the balance similar to our Pfc. in the army. Marines: 1 Sgt., 1 Lt. and the balance Privates. WAACs: 1 2nd officer, 1 3rd officer, 1 Corp. and 2 privates. Nurses: 2 Navy Ensigns and 1 Army Lt. Merchant Marine (Dar Penfold).

One of these days when I can swipe some extra time I'm going to separate you army boys and see how many are medics, rock crushers, cavalry, engineers, F. A., C. A., A.A.F., etc. I got a pretty good helper out of the Readers Digest a month or so ago and will try and see if, from your addresses, I can figure the thing out. Meanwhile you fellows might drop me a line and give me a lift telling me just exactly what your work is so that I can properly classify you. Maybe someday when I haven't got much

else to harp on I can start listing names and classifications so you each can tell what the rest of your East Jordan pals are doing for themselves.

A couple of times I've gotten together for saying too much about promotions. The idea behind the criticism has seemed to be that a lot of you lads who are just ordinary privates are still doing first class jobs without promotions. The criticism is absolutely correct, but, when a guy earns a stripe, even though one of his pals in a different outfit is equally deserving, I still think the lad with the new stripe, or stripes, is entirely deserving of a pat on the back from all of us.

Wherever you may be, friends, whatever your jobs, and whatever your ratings, every one of the 374 of you are, to all of the folks back home, absolutely tops with no favorites. Keep up the good work, gang. We are mighty proud of the lot of you.

Your faithful correspondent and friend, Ed.

HOME TOWN CHATTER

Five soldiers, two sailors and two marines seem to have been our weekly quota of service men home during the week. The marines were BILL CHANDA and ARCHIE GRAHAM, JR. who finished their boot training at the same time and came all the way in from San Diego on 10 day leave. It gave them only two days here but they were plenty full days. The boys say there is no branch of the service like the marines. Neither know just exactly what their assignment will be when they get back but have an idea it will be connected with the Marine Air Force. If the expert and sharpshooter medals they were sporting are any indication they ought to make good gunners. It was swell seeing the both of you. You look tops to me and even better than that to your families. . . . Sailor KEN WARREN came in from Great Lakes and BOB KISER from Farrafut, Idaho. They have short leaves and so far our paths haven't crossed. The grapevine reports, however, that both are enthusiastic about their work. Bob, I think, is a Hospital Apprentice 2-e. I think Ken has just finished boot camp and will draw a new assignment on his return. If I don't see you boys before you go here's luck to you anyhow. . . . Red headed BASIL SWEET made it up from Jefferson Barracks where he is getting the works at the bakers and cooks school there. I didn't talk with Red but can report he cut a pretty wide swath when he was here. . . . CLIFF DERENZY came in from New York. Just now Sgt. Cliff is breaking in some new cooks for his Coast Artillery outfit and expects to move out before too long. He will be glad to do it too as he has had his belly full of the big city and, while they have had lots of 24 hour alerts, he still thinks he is in tip top shape for bigger and better game. Your six years of cooking on the lakes stood you in good stead, Cliff. We haven't sampled any of your chow but it does seem like anybody that learns the game from Archie McArthur could surely mix up a tasty dish. Lots of luck to you. . . . CLARENCE STALEY got just five days and so had only a bit better than a day at home. His pop reports that he still thinks it was worth fifty bucks just to bunk one night at the old homestead. Sorry I missed you, Clarence. Am glad to get the good reports on your progress as radio man with the F. A. Bn. at Camp Shelby. . . . Ran into ERNEST RUDE yesterday just a few hours after he had made it up from Selfridge Field. His pop was with him. Don't know who was the most pleased, Ernie to be home or Pop to have him. Maybe it was a draw. Anyhow Ernie reports a lot of interesting work with the medics at his Field, plus a few pleasant experiences with the 100-odd WAACS stationed there, plus extra work after hours trimming the locks of his buddies. I quizzed him a bit about the recent newspaper stories coming out of Selfridge Field to the effect that it was a soft spot much sought after. Ernie said most of the stories were a lot of baloney and that the whole fuss was started by just a handful of men who should have know better. As far as he knows his Field rates right up with the best for tough and thorough training. He ought to know. He's on the receiving end in the hospital. It was good to hear that, Ernie, and mighty good to see you looking so well, and to hear you speak so highly of your brother, Art's, progress in making O.C.S. . . . Last night as I was homeward bound I ran into JOHNNIE KOTOWICH, just in from Camp Rucker, Alabama. If it wasn't for the Kotowich walk, and grin, I wouldn't have known the lad as he surely was decked out. Gaberdine from stem to stern and looking like a million bucks with a really rich brown tan, and sharpshooter and expert medals galore. Johnny has been in 25 months now and has really been around. He must be tops in the Infantry because he has been out on six cadres now. As far as training is concerned that has been over long ago. Apparently though, his C.O. thinks so much of his leadership that he just can't break away from setting a tough example for the rookies. Johnny says he is going to stick around until Wed. or

Thur. Kind of looks like the old home town will get the works during the next few days. His one regret is that TEDDY makes it home on the 25th just after he takes off. Just as a kind of after thought Johnny says — shucks we would probably only start our kid fights all over again so it's just as well. Incidentally the young man got the loan of a car last night and reports in this morning that his estimate of the situation was correct, and that after skillful maneuvering everything is under control.

I've heard so many conflicting reports on the cherry crop prospects that I wouldn't know what to tell you. The consensus of opinion is that it will be light with complete failures in some orchards. The reason seems to be that while there was an abundance of blossoms, there was also too much water which prevented proper setting or something like that.

I read in yesterday's Detroit Free Press about the month of May setting an all time record for a months rain fall. That may have been true down state but I doubt if it is here. We did have an awful lot of rain though. The old lake is higher than I have ever seen. You fellows know where the bathhouse is at the old swimming hole. Well the water is almost up to the door so you can judge for yourselves just how high its getting.

I've heard from several sources that a favorite topic of critical conversation at some meetings is my longwinded observations. Just for once I'm going to make a short one. This column is written in the form of a personal letter from the folks back home to our boys in the service. We are not writing newspaper articles or news items. We try to sit down and have a chat and write about the things you ask about. Constructive ideas from non-service readers, mailed in, are solicited. Destructive raking over the coals is not particularly appreciated. Besides — whoever heard of a short winded lawyer anyhow?

NEWS FROM THE FRONT

You fellows ought to see the wide grin that Fred Vogel is sporting these days, all because is now Major JOHN VOGEL with the AAF. Your family were mighty pleased to learn of the promotion, John. We were too. Congratulations. . . . BOB CROWELL, GM-2 is now showing the boots how to handle the guns at Wildwood Crest, N. J. . . . It's been a long time no hear from HARV. HARRINGTON. His folks don't hear very often either but did report that Lt. Harv., as navigator, has been on a good many missions in North Africa and is now probably one of the boys that is doing such a good job of plastering Sicily and vicinity. . . . Another of our flyers, LT. BUD HITE, reported in from Boca Rotan Field, Fla. He has an idea that his training days are over. When you take off, Bud, just remember the prayers and best wishes of all of the folks back home go with you. Thanks for the poem. I haven't room for all of it but that last stanza: "When Berlin is but a smoulder And in Tokyo only embers gleam, Why thank those boys with wings on, For shattering Schickelgruber's dream."

kind of sums the thing up pretty well. About all we can say, Bud, is "Roger". . . . The bad news from Lowery Field, Col. is that CLARENCE HEALEY is still in the hospital and doesn't have much hope of even getting out of bed for another couple of months. It's a bad case of something or other which got into his system while he was down at St. Petersburg, Fla. in that jungle camp (now condemned.) It's hard lines, Sonny, but it's still good to get the report that you are now on the up grade. If any of you guys want to do a good turn why don't you drop Sonny a line — 3rd T. S. S., Lowery Field Denver, Col. — He is a long ways from home without a friend or relative around and I would guess, not being even able to get up for anything, the time drags pretty heavily. . . . The grapevine reports (Mom) that CLEM STANEK is now in Australia. Am not just sure what Clem's work is except that he is with an Eng. Bn. A direct report was appreciated. . . . BOB TROJONEK'S C. O. must have been a former press agent. He sends out a news release that our Bob will get 11 weeks of Med. Replacement Tng. at Camp Robinson and will then be assigned to a new outfit for further technical training. Imagine Bob's training at the Dow Chemical Co. will come in handy. How about it young man? . . . Marine BOB STREHL seems to be moving along much the same route his big brother, Bud, travelled. Just now Bob is getting the works at the Naval Aviation Technical Center at Memphis. I said big brother, Bob, maybe I should have said "older." The last glimpse I had of you I think you would top, Bud. Anyhow — the both of you are plenty big, and swell guys, in our book. . . . JIM SHERMAN — you are overdue reporting in lad, a lot of your pals have been wanting to know. . . . Lt. CECIL GIBBARD didn't much more than finish his paratroop training at Benning than across he goes. It was some surprise to Cecil that the take off came so soon but — he reports the situation well in hand over in North Africa and his command just raring to go. It was a good report, Cecil. Lets have more of them. . . . A lot of you will remember JACK REUTER. He isn't a home town boy but spent lots of time up hereabouts.

Jack gets this gazette for the first time this week (he is paying half the subscription himself) at Camp Peary, Va. where he rates a MM2c with the Sea Bees. I hear, Jack, that your training is plenty rugged. Could you tell us more? . . . Via Uncle Sam comes the report that Sgt. BOB WINSTONE at long last has an APO number. I don't know where he is but am guessing its after the Japs for Bob. If you read this, Bob, be sure and give us, in your own excellent style, the genuine low down. . . . ABE COHN is still marking time over there awaiting an assignment to a permanent outfit. He took time off from his study of native habits and customs to say a word of, praise for the Sea Bees, and, to ask me to say hello for him to all his pals all over the world. Seems like you fellows, Abe's boys, are still uppermost in his mind even though he is half way around the world. . . . Abe's sidekick, ALEX STEVENSON, tells us that he is more or less permanently assigned to duty at Jefferson Barracks, Mo. where he is popping those tricky questions at new inductees to find out what they have got on the ball. Is your camp really as tough as all the stories I have heard about it, Alex? . . . FRED BECHTOLD has had 3 addresses since he went in but they all wind up San Diego. Just now he is with a Hdq. & Service Co. still getting the works at a motor transport school. What can you tell us about BOB MCCARTHY, BILL DOLEZEL, BILL STURGILL, RUDY CIHAK, MASON CLARK and the rest of our marines that are still out there — also, Fred, could you give us any dope on BILL TROJANEK. We surely would like to know about that lad. . . . CHRIS BULOW sent a report in under date of June 7th. It got here on the 16th. Ninety days to cover half the globe is plenty good service. I still am not sure where Chris is but you fellows all know where Tiny Cihak is and can guess that Chris isn't far away. He says he is going to try and locate Tiny before long. Was mighty glad to hear you were hale and hearty, fellow, and to learn about the chinning match about the old home town you and ERNIE MOCHERMAN pulled off. Keep up the good work. . . . ART GERARD is one of our boys that have been tangling with the soot suiters out in L. A. Art says very definitely that the attacks on service men were unprovoked — but — that he and his buddies did not take it laying down. Just now the boys are pledged only to defend themselves and are compelled to travel in pairs or better. Just now Art is in the middle of a radio transmitter course. He thinks they fire the stuff at them pretty fast but so far he can hold his own with the best. It was a swell report, Art. Come again. . . . BRUCE ROBINSON reports contact with JERRY DAVIS at Fort Lewis. Seems like Jerry is about to take off for radio school. Bruce is clerking in the dispensary now and looking forward to the end of basic training next week. Do you ever see FRED HANEY, Bruce? We haven't had a report on him since he went in. Keep up the good work, young man. Mom and Pop and the rest of us too are mighty pleased at your progress. . . . BUD SHEPARD has hopes of getting shipped to San Antonio as an aviation cadet. He apparently has made the grade. The hitch seems to be that little WILLIE HOWE is now at San Antonio. If those two lads ever get together there surely will be something stirring. Sorry, Bud, you couldn't make it up to Fort Sill to see TICH SAXTON and FRANK CROWELL. Better luck next time. . . . Speaking of Fort Sill reminds me that HOWARD

YOUNG is still in the Post Hospital there. A foot injury he got in April doesn't seem to want to mend. Any of you boys in the vicinity of Fort Sill who could spare Howard a five of your time would certainly help cheer him up. The last I heard of GLENN INGALLS, Howard, he was still in Camp Grant. I'm sending his address along. Meanwhile, Glenn you had better drop Howard a line, and report in here too. . . . CHARLEY DENNIS and BILL POLLITT bumped into each other at a ball game at Fort Benning. Guess they really had themselves a chewing match. Charley is still at Cooks and Bakers School but now picks up a bit of change officiating at Camp Ball Games. Do you always call them right, Charley, or are you human like the rest of us? Thanks for the report. What do you hear from DELBERT. It's been since last October that we have had direct word from him. . . . Sailor SAM ROGERS was mighty pleased to hear of CHUM SIMMONS new Chief QM rating. Sam says the boys that know would rather have that than be an Ensign, and, that it takes plenty on the ball to rate Chief. If you want to look Red Gee up, Sam, take a look in Co. 578 Bks. T. The last I heard of the lad he was just getting over a K. O. and raring for revenge. Let us know how he is making out. . . . LOUIS BUNKER has full charge of officers' mess at Camp Stewart and likes the work. His one beef is that, that particular job carries no rating and he's a yearning for a stripe or two. Never mind, fellow, you deserve them and will get them yet. Just watch and see. Meanwhile — try writing another report. . . . SONNY HOSLER, as a middleweight, has been slinging a bit of leather for Co. B. down at Camp Croft, S. C. The lad is doing alright too. I'll be interested in learning how you come out, Sonny, in the Reg. Tournament. Sure hope your plans to get paratroop training come Aug. 20th materialize. Be sure and keep us posted. . . . Coast Guard RUSSELL COUNTRYMAN finds beach life dull as compared with the action he has experienced. Here's one guy, Rus, that figures the beach is O. K., Even so I know you are raring to get back into harness and get things finally finished. Thanks for writing. Try it again. . . . BURL WALKER has an idea he might make it home from Fort Lewis in July. Hope that's true, Burl. Meanwhile don't sell the QM corps short. Those boys in this war have really been doing an A-1 job. Hang in there, fellow. Your training as refrigeration expert is going to come in mighty handy when this mess is over with. . . . CLIFF GREEN is still making practise jumps with the paratroops and doing M. P. duty on the side. Nope, Cliff, I haven't heard from your brother CLYDE since January. Last word was a Pa. address. How

about giving us the low down, Clyde? It seems customary to give sailors the last word. This week is no exception. "JEEP" (REX) GIBBARD tells me by postcard that he has the Waves (the ocean variety) well in hand and is learning to take it aboard his new ship. He will be looking for that full report via airmail "Jeep."

I promised my kids a bit of my time today. Already I'm overdue — so — if you guys will turn me loose I'll climb the hill to the family and see if we can't make Father's Day to the Reuling kids a red letter day after all. Until next week then, its, to all of you, as always, Good Luck and So Long.

Ed

Spring Rains and Gasoline Rationing Lessen Forest Fires

However much the average sportsman may complain about the widespread spring rains and gas rationing preventing his enjoying his customary spring fishing, he should be gratified to learn from conservation department officials that these two factors are keeping Michigan forests freer from the scourge of forest fires than they have been in several years.

The rains, which have kept normal hazards low late into the season, and the gasoline rationing, which has kept careless tourists and transients out of the forest areas, have reduced forest fires this season to a remarkably low minimum.

The total number of fires for this year so far, 270, is in sharp contrast to the total number for last year at this time, which was 473; and the figure for 1941 at this date, which was 501, is almost twice as large. So far this year, only 3,918 acres of timber area have been burned, compared with 9,502 acres by the first week in June last year.

Especially unusual for this season in the year is the record set in the last week in May and the first week in June. No fires were reported at all in the whole state for the week ending May 31, and only two fires — both in the Upper Peninsula — which together burned only one acre of timber land, were sighted by conservation department towermen during the week ending June 6.

Any Excuse You Can Find For Not Upping Your Bond Buying Will Please Hitler

J. VanDellen M.D.
EAST JORDAN, MICH.
OFFICE HOURS
2 to 5 p. m. Daily
Except Thursday and Sunday
7 to 9 p. m. Mon., Wed. and Sat.
Sunday by appointment or
in case of emergency.
PHONES
Office 132-F2 Residence 132-F3

Insurance
AUTOMOBILE, LIFE, FIRE
and WINDSTORM
CITY and COUNTRY
RELIABLE COMPANIES
GEORGE JAQUAYS
EAST JORDAN, MICH.
400 3rd St.

Insurance
FIRE — AUTOMOBILE
CASUALTY, SURETY and LIFE
All Stock Companies
★ ★ ★
ROBERT A. CAMPBELL

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

W. A. Porter
Plumbing — Heating
HARDWARE
SUNBEAM FURNACES
Estimates Cheerfully Given on
Any Job at No Cost to You.
PHONE 19 — WE DELIVER
Main St. — East Jordan.

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

DEAFNESS
No need to be deaf any longer.
Hearing aids for rent, write
A. LaBELLE
Box 301, TRAVERSE CITY, Mich.
Sales and Service for Sonotone
as advertised in Life Magazine.

We Pay Top Market Prices
FOR DEAD OR ALIVE
HORSES and CATTLE
Horses \$3.00 Cows \$2.00
Hide Must Be In Good Condition
Prompt Service Phone Collect
Valley Chemical Co.
Gaylord, Mich. Phone 123

THE OLD JUDGE SAYS...

"Mornin', Judge... meetin' someone?"
"No, Sam, I'm just going up the line ways on business. Wasn't that a troop train that just pulled out?"
"Sure was, Judge... stopped over here for ten minutes and what a swell bunch of fellows they were."
"That's true all over, Sam. Our present Army is the best trained, best disciplined, best behaved in American history. That's why I get my hair up when I hear of some people trying to dry up the areas around

Army camps. Why, in a recent report made by the government, it said the Army usually prefers its camps to be located in wet instead of dry communities. And there's a sound reason. In a wet community the Army can control drinking. In dry communities where bootleggers run wild it's almost impossible. We know that from our nearly 14 years of experience with national prohibition.
"There's no getting away from it, prohibition does not prohibit."

Conference of Alcoholic Beverage Industries, Inc.