

CASS CITY CHRONICLE

VOLUME 29, NUMBER 17.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, AUGUST 3, 1934.

EIGHT PAGES.

COUNTY COMMISSION SETS TAX RATES

**Highest Rate in Tuscola Co.
Does Not Exceed
14.8 Mills.**

The Tuscola County Tax Commission met the first of this week and completed their deliberations on Wednesday morning. During their session about 20 changes were made in the tax rate of school districts from that fixed in the tentative millage set by the board on May 29. Most of these changes were in fractional districts and the school tax rate was made uniform irrespective of what township any part of the district was located.

The combined tax rate for state, county, township and school district does not exceed 14.8 mills in any unit in the county.

The state tax rate is 8-10th of a mill and the county rate is 5.3 mills. The township tax in the 23 townships is computed as follows: Arkon, 2 mills; Almer, 2.3; Arbel, 4; Columbia, 2; Dayton, 1.5; Denmark, 5; Elkland, 7; Ellington, 1.5; Elmwood, 2.5; Fairgrove, 2; Fremont, 2; Gilford, 2; Indianfields, 2; Juniata, 1.6; Kingston, 2.7; Koylton, 3; Millington, 2; Novesta, 1.5; Tuscola, 2; Vassar, 2.7; Watertown, 2.5; Wells, 2.5; Wisner, 1.5.

The following paragraphs contain the rate in nine of the 23 townships in the county:

Columbia township—Twp. rate, 2 mills. School dist. 1, 2 mills; total 10.1. Dist. 2, 2; total, 10.1. Dist. 3, 3; total, 11.1. Dist. 5, 2; total, 10.1. Dist. 6, 6; total, 14.8.

Elkland township—Twp. rate, .7 mills. School dist. 1, 6.2; total, 13. Dist. 2, 6; total, 12.8. Dist. 3, 7; total, 13.8. Dist. 4, 6; total, 12.8. Dist. 5, 6; total, 12.8. Dist. 6, 7.2; total, 14.

Ellington township—Twp. rate, 1.5. School dist. 1, 7 mills; total, 14.6. Dist. 2, 4; total, 11.6. Dist. 3, 4; total, 11.6. Dist. 4, 5; total, 12.6. Dist. 5, 5; total, 12.6.

Elmwood township—Twp. rate, 2.5 mills. Dist. 1, 4 mills; total, 12.6. Dist. 2, 5; total, 13.6. Dist. 3, 6.2; total, 14.8. Dist. 4, 4; total, 12.6. Dist. 5, 3; total, 11.6. Dist. 6, 4; total, 12.6. Dist. 7, 6.2; total, 14.8.

Kingston township—Twp. rate, 2.7 mills. School dist. 1, 3 mills; total, 11.8. Dist. 2, 6; total, 14.8. Dist. 3, 3; total, 11.8. Dist. 4, 5; total, 13.8. Dist. 5, 7; total, 14.5. Dist. 6, 6; total, 14.8. Koylton township—Twp. rate, 3 mills. School dist. 1, 5.7 mills; total, 14.8. Dist. 2, 5; total, 14.1.

Turn to page 4, please.

Start Pouring Seeger St. Pavement

Pouring forms for holding the cement spread on the south half of the Seeger pavement were in place Wednesday night and the contractors expected to start the pouring of cement on Thursday afternoon. One-half of the 20-foot pavement will be poured first, starting from the south end and running one mile north. The remaining 10 feet will then be laid starting again at the south end.

With fair weather and smooth sailing, it is expected that the cement work will be completed by Saturday, Aug. 11.

Cass City All-Stars Defeat Shabbona

Behind the good pitching of M. Wilson, the Cass City All-Stars pulled a shut-out victory over Shabbona on Thursday. Wilson, who already has led Parsch's team to first series winners with five consecutive victories, allowed the visitors only two hits while Speedball Ehlers was found for six hits. The All-Stars will play at Shabbona tonight (Friday).

The score by innings:
123 456 7 R H E
Cass City201 000 0-3 6 0
Shabbona000 000 0-0 2 3

Tuesday's Results.

Parsch's team suffered their first defeat of the season when Wilson, ace pitcher, was pounded for 18 hits to give Gowen's team a 20 to 9 edge.

Out on diamond three, both teams played good defensive ball throughout the game and turned in the low score of 4 to 1 to Asher's advantage over McArthur.

For the first time, Kelly's team seemed to have hit their stride when they went on a batting spree to trounce Knapp to the tune of 20 to 9.

Scores by innings:
Gowen000 273 4-16 18 5
Parsch300 220 0-7 9 6

Asher010 210 0-4 5 1
McArthur010 000 0-1 5 2
Kelly331 10 621-26 18 3
Knapp020 2 041-9 11 3

League Standings. Second Series.

Teams—	GP	Won	Lost	Pct.
Kelly1	1	0	1.000
Gowen1	1	0	1.000
Asher1	1	0	1.000
Knapp1	0	1	.000
McArthur1	0	1	.000
Parsch1	0	1	.000

STICKER PERMITS ARE GOOD IN MICHIGAN

When Secretary of State Frank D. Fitzgerald extended the use of windshield sticker permits until Sept. 1, with the consent of a majority of the legislature, it was decided that other states would not be notified of the action.

This means that Michigan motorists operating their cars after August 1 with 1933 plates and a windshield permit, are liable to be detained if they travel beyond the Michigan borders.

FINE CROWD ENJOYS FARMERS' DAY EVENTS

**Livestock Problems and Land
Use Are Principal Topics
of Speaking Program.**

Either the romance of Michigan's lumbering days or a desire to get the latest news on farming drew 5,000 people to the Annual Farmers' Day, a crowd intent on hearing the talks of Elmer Beamer, Blissfield, president of the National Livestock Shippers' Association, and of Dr. George S. Wehrwein, University of Wisconsin.

Attendance figures at Farmers' Day are apparently well known among a certain light fingered fraternity who are also optimists enough to believe farmers carry large sums of money with them. Two pickpockets were arrested while trying to practice their profession.

William Girard, Gladstone, champion log roller lived up to his advance notices in birling a basswood log in time to the strains of the Lumberjack Orchestra. The distance Michigan has traveled since it was the foremost lumber state was well illustrated by the need for using a basswood log. No white pine log large enough could be obtained in the Lower Peninsula.

The Lumberjack Orchestra, under the leadership of H. S. Babcock, Alma, played on the afternoon program as well as during the water sports. This organization is one the state can well applaud. Memories of brave days return under the influence of the old time bunk house melodies.

Elmer Beamer told his audience that immediate measures are necessary if Michigan livestock owners are to avoid the immense financial losses that have occurred in other states. Mr. Beamer had just returned from a trip through the drought area where federal authorities are trying desperately to afford a measure of relief. North Dakota has sacrificed 500,000 cattle in an attempt to bring the size of herds low enough to permit carrying the remainder through the winter. Wisconsin has sold 18,000 cattle to federal relief agencies, and Mr. Beamer says that drought conditions in Wisconsin are no worse than in Michigan.

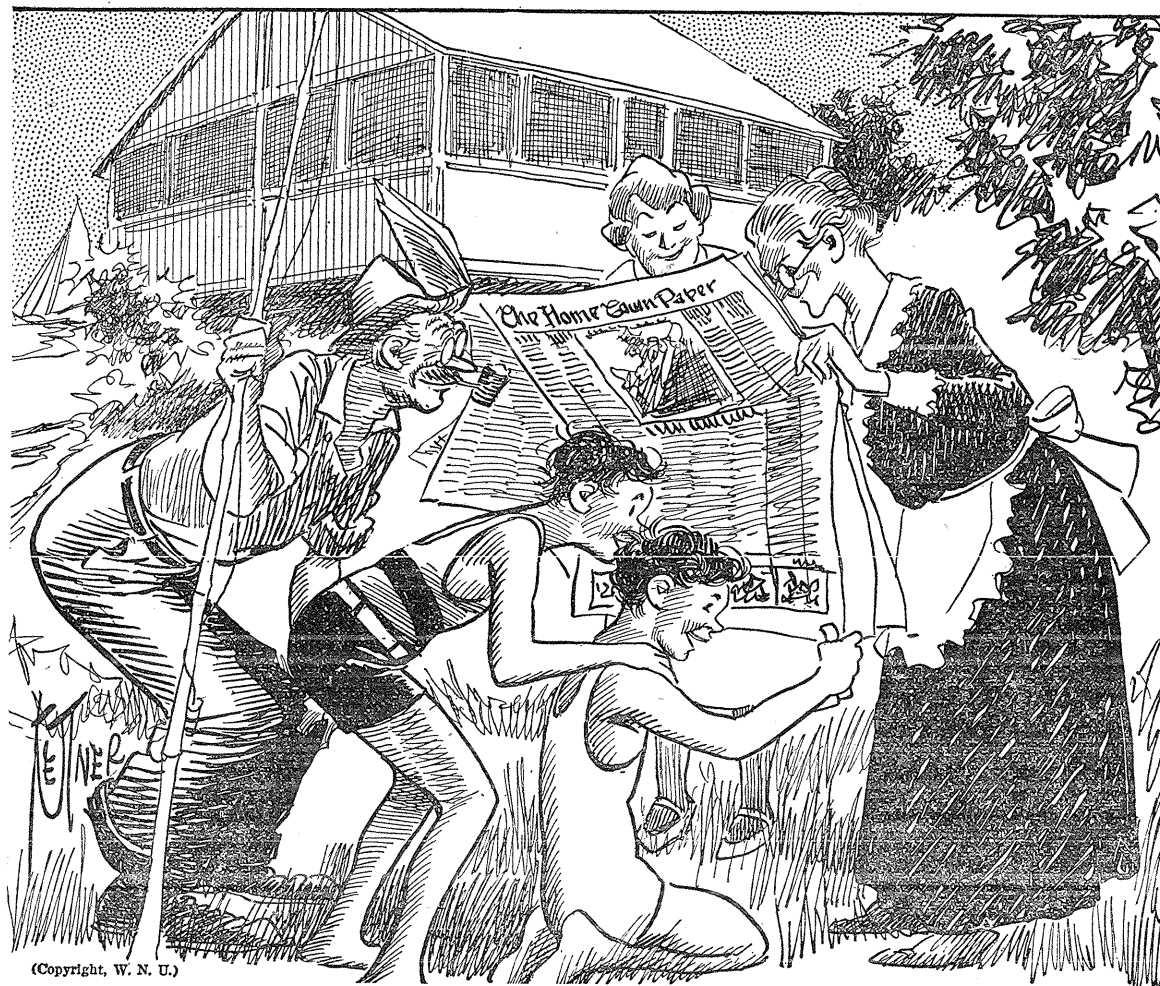
The extremely disorganized condition of the livestock market was pointed out by the speakers. The prices paid by the government, while low, are often more than the stock would bring on the open market. Mr. Beamer said that every effort would be made to get federal help for Michigan but that livestock owners should immediately inventory their feed supplies and be ready to move stock that can not be fed. All the agencies of the college will be used to help in moving the cattle with the least possible loss. Attempts will be made to take stock to the few districts in the state where there is some surplus forage.

President R. S. Shaw welcomed the college guests at the afternoon program. Dr. Wehrwein was introduced by Dean E. L. Anthony.

The University of Wisconsin speaker said that the time has arrived to survey the land resources of the United States, to classify the lands for the purpose for which they are most suited, and then to use the lands only for those purposes. Dr. Wehrwein believes that only one-half the available land is needed to produce food for the present population. If the export trade is recovered, a little more than one-half might be needed.

The remaining areas, according to the Wisconsin man, should be devoted to forestry or to recreational purposes. Dr. Wehrwein said that the country does not need to

Gets a Big Reception



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plant all this land to trees and some of it would not produce forests even if the trees were planted. Use of the land for hunting, fishing, or any other form of outdoor recreation is very profitable, he said. He also warned the audience that, if the northern states did not provide these recreational facilities, Canada would.

Wisconsin has a zoning law which permits any county which so elects to zone the land within its boundaries and classify it for the

Turn to page 4, please.

TO DEDICATE 4-H CLUB BUILDINGS

**August 22 Will Be 4-H Club
Day at Tuscola County
Fair.**

Tuesday, August 21, the opening day of the Tuscola County Fair, gives promise of being second only to Friday, the day when the second annual Michigan Sugar Queen will be selected, in point of interest.

Walter R. Ayre, secretary of the fair association, states that the opening day will see more items of interest to Tuscola county folks than any other day with the exception of the festival event. Taking into consideration the fact that children play an important part in the lives of their parents, Mr. Ayre has arranged to admit all school children free on "Kiddies' Day."

Wednesday will be 4-H Club day. On this day the two new 4-H Club buildings now under construction and costing \$6,000 will be dedicated. Judging of livestock will take place in front of the grandstand in the morning.

Thursday has always drawn a record breaking crowd to the fair and visitors on that day will not be disappointed in attractions. A big livestock exhibit will be the chief attraction. The Boys' Vocational School Band from Lansing, twice state and national champions, will play each afternoon and evening of the fair.

Friday will be the biggest single day of the fair and will see 60 or more sugar queens from all sections of the state participate for the honor of being crowned "the sweetest girl in Michigan." Arrangements have already been completed for the entertainment of the queens while in Caro.

Saturday, the final day of the fair, a public wedding of a Tuscola county couple will take place. A Vassar couple have already submitted their desire to be married and receive the \$100 in cash as well as other contributions from Tuscola county merchants.

Primary Candidates in the District

The seventh Congressional district has six candidates for representative in Congress. Jesse P. Wolcott of Port Huron and Elmer B. McDonald of Port Hope are the Republican candidates. Those whose names will appear on the Democratic primary ballots are Frank Weigand, Center Line; Var-num J. Bowers, Mt. Clemens; Lloyd

P. DuMond, Crosswell, Charles F. Mann, Marine City.

Fred J. Taggart of Marlette is the Democratic candidate for state senator from the 20th district comprising Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac counties. Samuel H. Pangborn of Bad Axe is the Republican nominee.

The Democrats have but one candidate for the nomination of circuit judge in the 40th judicial circuit, John Longhane, of Lapeer, who is now holding the position. The Republican ballot will carry the names of five candidates as follows: Theron W. Atwood of Caro, Louis C. Cramton of Lapeer, Geo. W. DesJardins of Lapeer, Roland O. Kern of Caro, and Herbert W. Smith of Lapeer.

ARCHERY CLUB.

Will all the boys and girls interested in bows and arrows come to the home of Rev. W. R. Curtis next Saturday afternoon at two o'clock. Call him up by phone if you desire further knowledge about the project. The bullet jackets have arrived and there is some more arrow timber. You may borrow a bow if you do not have one.

County W. C. T. U. Picnic at Caro

A large number of persons attended the annual W. C. T. U. picnic at Caro fairgrounds Wednesday, July 25.

After a picnic dinner, a program was enjoyed, under the direction of Miss Blanch Hawley. Several young people gave a temperance play entitled, "The Social Glass," which was well given. Speakers included Mrs. C. S. Bates of Kingston, Honorable L. C. Cramton of Lapeer and School Commissioner B. H. McComb. Others who spoke were Theron W. Atwood, Fred Findlay, Alger Bush and John Collon.

Some were heard to say this was the best picnic yet held by the society.

Full Program at Bad Axe Fair

The Bad Fair and Night Carnival, dates August 14 to 17, will be the best one ever held in Huron county, according to the program of events and entertainment features outlined by Secretary-Manager R. P. Buckley. Prizes for farm products and stock have not only been increased, but the free features and entertainments are more, better and newer than ever before presented. The daredevil stunts of the first day are a new feature.

The program will include a free children's day on Tuesday. A 50-people feature, The Hollywood Revue, Tuesday and Wednesday evening.

Futureistic Revue, 50 different people, Thursday and Friday nights. Both of these revues are mammoth spectacular features.

There will be fast horse races the last three days.

The Bean Queen will be selected on Wednesday night and crowned Friday night.

Cars will be given away on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday at 5:00 p. m.

New bicycles will be given to some boy and girl on Tuesday's free children's day.

Miss Mary Wiggin, "double" for screen stars in perilous feats, will appear on the opening day of the fair. She will ride a motorcycle through a building on the track.

The program also will include a game of auto polo, a head-on collision of two automobiles at 50 miles an hour, hurdling an automobile on a motorcycle and similar stunts.

GRANGERS LISTEN TO CO. CANDIDATES

**Farmers Hear 14 Prospective
Nominees in Three-
Minute Speeches.**

Grangers of Tuscola county, desiring to have first hand information regarding the candidates in the primary election, have a custom of inviting them to their meetings and have them speak and give their qualifications for the offices they seek. Three of these gatherings have already been held and the fourth will be held in about two weeks at Millington.

The third meeting of this kind this summer was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Schell in Cass City on Tuesday evening. One hundred thirty persons attended and among the group were Grange members from Almer, Indianfields, Ellington, Millington, Kingston, Cass City, Gagetown, and Fairgrove.

Following a potluck supper, Grant Ross presided as chairman of the evening's program in which Bert and Leonard Elliott and Floyd Boulton sang trio numbers, John J. Hays of Ellington, Walter Schell of Cass City, and Mrs. Thos. H. Avery of Ellington gave readings. All were impromptu numbers.

Interspersed in these program numbers were three-minute speeches of primary candidates. Those who participated and the offices to which they aspire are: Theron Atwood, Roland O. Kern, and Geo. W. DesJardins, circuit judge; Geo. Jeffery, Clarence E. Milliken, and Fred Findlay, sheriff; Geo. McIntyre and Chas. A. Gibbs, county road commissioner; Timothy C. Quinn and Bates Willis, prosecuting attorney; Stephen W. Morrison, county clerk; Arthur Whittenburg, county treasurer; D. Knox Hanna, state representative; Alger L. Bush, register of deeds.

Turn to page 4, please.

CONCERT AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH MONDAY

A musical treat is in store for Cass City when the Cotton Blossom Singers, students from the Piney Woods Country Life School of Piney Woods, Mississippi, present a program of spirituals and plantation melodies at the Baptist church on Monday evening, Aug. 6, at eight o'clock. Everyone is invited to attend. The admission is free. A freewill offering will be received for the Piney Woods school.

New Gas Station Open.

We are ready to serve the public with a number one gas and invite you to give us a call. Open from 7:00 a. m. to 6:00 p. m. Wednesday and Saturday, 7:00 a. m. to 11:30 p. m. Country Gas and Oil Corporation.—Advertisement.

WATTS—McGRATH.

An event of interest to Cass City young people was the wedding of Miss Lorine McGrath, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McGrath of Cass City, and Mr. Donald G. Watts, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Watts of Metamora, which was solemnized Saturday, July 21, at Hillman. Rev. William Francis, pastor of the Hillman Methodist church, officiated.

Miss Louise Gibson of Hadley attended the bride as maid of honor and the groom was attended by Theodore Pratt, also of Hadley.

Mr. and Mrs. Watts spent a week at Atlanta then coming to Cass City to spend the week-end with the bride's parents before returning to Metamora where they will make their home.

The bride was a graduate of the Cass City high school with the class of 1929 and also attended Central State Teachers' College at Mt. Pleasant. She taught for two years at Metamora, the last year she has taught the Dillman school and has signed her contract to teach this school the coming year.

Mr. Watts is proprietor of a garage at Hadley.

NEWS OF THE NEARBY SECTIONS

**Happenings Here and There
Garnered from the Chron-
icle's Exchanges.**

Five slot machines were confiscated by officers Saturday in various Sandusky business places in the opening of a drive to rid Sanilac county of slot machines and gambling devices. Undersheriff Ace Campbell and Deputy George Richards confiscated the machines after orders had been received from Prosecuting Attorney Leonard J. Paterson by Sheriff James Greenan. Paterson said that complaints had been made to his office regarding the slot machines. The prosecutor and sheriff were emphatic in their statement that slot machines and other "ball rolling games" which vend nickels in the event of the player obtaining certain combinations must go.

Huron county has 11,496 in its 1934 school census. This is 493 less than the previous year.

William Steigman of the Huron County Silver Fox Farm has a Guernsey cow that gave 1797 pounds of milk testing four per cent butter fat, making 71.88 pounds of fat during the past month. Mr. Steigman believes that with good pasture and a properly balanced grain ration she would have produced at least 80 pounds of fat. William believes he has a champion cow of the county.

Ex-State Prohibition Director, James Davis, of Lansing, told the Bad Axe Community Club on Wednesday that conditions were now 100 times worse than they were under prohibition, yet he said that prohibition could not be enforced in this country, for he said the minute you tell a man or boy that he can't have anything, he goes hard after it whether he wants it or not. Mr. Davis repeated that we are on the way back to prohibition and if Ingham county were to vote today it would go 2 to 1 dry. Also that within two years 75 per cent of the 83 counties in the state would vote dry. This, he said, is because conditions in the beer gardens of the cities are intolerable, disgusting and make one ashamed of his citizenship. We are surely going back, Davis said, unless there is a change in the present setup in the law. Beer under the present law is more intoxicating than it ever was and it is sold everywhere. When a man has three glasses of beer under his belt and is behind a car he is an unsafe driver. Mr. Davis said that the liquor law as now administered pays no attention to the moral or social claims but is for finance only.

Turn to page 4, please.

To Dedicate Deford Church Annex

The dedication of the 24x40 ft. annex which has been added to the Methodist church at Deford will be held on Friday, August 10. A banquet will be served at 6:30 p. m. and the dedicatory program will begin at eight o'clock. Rev. Frank Field, district superintendent, will preach.

The annex will be used for Sunday School rooms and mid-week church services, and may be used as a dining room when the occasion makes such a room desirable.

Office Closed Thursday Afternoons.

Dr. P. A. Schenck's dental office will be closed on Thursday afternoons during June, July, August, September and October.—Advertisement.

DATE CHANGED FOR FITZGERALD RALLY

**Three Counties to Hear Candi-
date Here at Only Appear-
ance in Thumb.**

The Fitzgerald-for-governor rally at Cass City announced last week for August 10 has been postponed for a week and will be held here on Friday evening, August 17.

Inasmuch as this will be the only meeting that Mr. Fitzgerald will attend in person in the Upper Thumb district during the primary campaign, it will be made a three-county rally. Already prominent Republicans in Sanilac, Huron, and Tuscola have signified their intention of attending and bringing with them delegations from the various communities in the Thumb district. The predictions are that Mr. Fitzgerald, candidate for the Republican nomination for governor, will be greeted by a very large audience at the high school auditorium here on August 17.

Audley Rawson, chairman of the Fitzgerald Tuscola county organization, is chairman of the committee on arrangements for the three-county rally here.

There will be an abundance of music on Cass City's streets on the evening of the Fitzgerald meeting here. The Vassar-Richville band of 60 pieces and the Cass City Ladies' Band have been secured, and it is expected that a Legion drum and bugle corps will also be present to lend enthusiasm to the occasion.

Slugged Officer, Cracking His Jaw

Clinton Davidson, 20, was brought before Justice William Miller on a disorderly charge and was ordered to pay fine and costs to the amount of \$25 on Tuesday.

Davidson, according to officers, was being reprimanded by Night-watchman Thomas Keenoy for using foul language on Friday night on West Main St., when the young man slugged the officer in the face, cracking the nightwatchman's jaw. Mr. Keenoy has been unable to attend to his duties since that time. Young Davidson has agreed to pay Mr. Keenoy's doctor bill.

Selling Beer to Youths May Bring Jail Sentences

Theodore Henry, proprietor of a beer garden at Wilmet, pleaded guilty to the charge of selling beer to persons under the age of 18 years when he appeared before Justice Frank St. Mary on Monday. Henry was ordered to pay a fine of \$35 and costs of \$6.50.

Mr. St. Mary says that more severe sentences will be passed out to beer vendors selling to young people below the age of 18 if the dealers are brought into his court, and jail sentences will be passed out if necessary to effect a better enforcement of the regulations of the liquor commission.

At the inquest conducted by Coroner Lee Huston in the death of John Gerlach, 19, who was fatally injured early Sunday morning, July 22, the testimony revealed that a 15-year-old girl and a 17-year-old boy were members of a party who were served beer in the Wilmet beer garden conducted by Theodore Henry. Tony Bach, driver of the car from which Gerlach fell and was fatally injured, told the coroner's jury that he drank only three bottles of beer in the evening before the accident. He and others testified that they saw Gerlach drink not over two or three glasses during the evening.

Gladys LePla and Clark Auslander Wed

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. LePla announce the marriage of their only daughter, Gladys M., to Mr. Clark C. Auslander, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Auslander, of Evergreen township on July 27. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Frank C. Watters at the Ashbury M. E. parsonage in Flint. The couple was attended by Clair Auslander, brother of the groom, and Miss Lucille Burns, a friend of the couple. The bride was dressed in a white silk suit and the bridesmaid wore blue silk. The groom wore gray.

The bride is a member of the class of 1930 of the Cass City high school. Mr. and Mrs. Auslander will reside in Flint where Mr. Auslander is employed. They will be at home to their friends at 1644 Indiana Ave.

Speaking of life's little afflictions; have you ever walked far in a tight pair of shoes?

CASS CITY CHRONICLE.

Published Weekly.

The Tri-County Chronicle and Cass City Enterprise consolidated April 20, 1906.

Subscription Price in Advance.
In Tuscola, Huron or Sanilac counties, \$1.00 a year in advance. In other parts of Michigan, \$1.50 a year. In United States (outside of Michigan), \$2.00 a year.

Advertising rates made known on application.

Entered as second class matter April 27, 1906, at the post office at Cass City, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

H. F. Lenzner, Publisher.



MONEY WELL SPENT.

It hasn't been so many years since producers of oranges and lemons conceived the idea of educating the public in the use of more of this kind of fruit. They raised a big fund and spent it in advertising, with the result that the mammoth citrus fruit industry of the present day was launched. Then the California prune growers tried the same thing, and it wasn't long until there was a market for all the prunes they could produce. The makers of breakfast foods educated the people to the use of their cereals. Today this industry enjoys sales of millions of dollars annually. Strange as it seems, no one has thought of educating the people to drink milk, yet it is a known fact that hundreds of thousands never do so, not even to using it in their coffee. Now comes an eastern state to shatter that condition; New York dairymen are going to spend some money in popularizing milk. They are going to set forth in newspaper advertising the advantages of using milk as a beverage instead of tea or coffee, beer or wine. They propose to show that it is nature's oldest and best body-builder. Through advertising they expect to increase the consumption of milk by thousands of gallons daily.

Over in Huron county, a movement to advertise Michigan pea beans was started when the Bad Axe Rotary Club put on a baked bean contest recently. The recipes which won the grand prize of \$25 and six other leading prizes have been widely distributed over a large part of the country. Several instances have been reported of a considerably increased consumption of beans because it is now better known how to cook them. This movement may be followed by a newspaper advertising campaign to popularize Michigan beans.

There is no doubt of their success. The average citizen learns to buy the things he sees advertised, and he is just like the average citizen of all other communities. New York dairymen are on the right track. And so are the Huron county bean dealers. Other dairymen in other states and other bean dealers in other districts will, no doubt, soon be following their example, for they will soon realize that if there is any one thing that can create a demand for more milk and more beans it is printer's ink.

A train hit a sedan the other day and six people were killed; none of them were on the train. This ought to give the travelling public an idea.

FOR CLEAN PICTURES.

The nation-wide movement against suggestive sex and gangster pictures that is now sweeping the country is reported to be making itself felt and its leaders predict that before the year ends the movie picture industry will be cleaned up.

Some of the motion picture producers, in their defense of the kind of films they have been producing, have insisted that it is what the public demands. They have claimed that the good picture is a failure and the risqué a success—from the box office standpoint.

Time and tests have shown that the great American public is clean-minded, and will pay to see clean pictures. Producers who cater to the baser element, or who try to carry water on both shoulders and play to both classes, do not deserve to succeed. The "Decent Pictures League" is entitled to encouragement in its fight for clean movies.

The Motion Picture Herald has compiled a list of the popular movies, plays, books and songs. The striking thing about the compilation is that in each group the ten most popular are those which are of high moral quality, or at least do not violate decency. For these lists we are indebted to Ward Marsh, dramatic critic, on whose page in the Cleveland Plain Dealer they recently appeared, when he devoted all of his space to expounding the proposition that it was the good which has proven the most popular, and the most highly profitable.

The first list deals with the movies, and the point made can be appreciated even by those who do not approve of the movie theater, or who might object to a particular film for other reasons. The high classification given those noted is Mr. Marsh's. Even should there

be a difference of opinion as to any in the list, the high reputation of a number of them will sustain the observation he is making. The outstanding films as determined by the box office receipts are:

"The Singin' Fool," \$5,000,000
"The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse," \$4,500,000
"Ben Hur," \$4,000,000
"The Big Parade," \$3,500,000
"The Birth of a Nation," \$3,500,000

"Cavalcade," \$3,500,000

"The Covered Wagon," \$3,500,000

"The Jazz Singer," \$3,500,000

"Sunny Side Up," \$3,300,000

"The Broadway Melody," \$3,000,000

Still further confirmation of the fact that the good is more profitable than the bad comes from the list of books included in this compilation. The first ten, listed in the order of their sales, are, with their authors:

"In His Steps," Charles M. Sheldon, 8,000,000 copies

"Freckles," Gene Stratton Porter, 2,000,000

"Ben Hur," Gen. Lew Wallace, 1,950,000

"Girl of the Limberlost," Gene Stratton Porter, 1,700,000

"The Harvester," Gene Stratton Porter, 1,600,000

"Tom Sawyer," Mark Twain, 1,500,000

"The Winning of Barbara Worth," Harold Bell Wright, 1,500,000

"Laddie," Gene Stratton Porter, 1,500,000

"The Virginian," Owen Wister, 1,454,000

"The Call of the Wild," Jack London, 1,412,000.

The same fact appears in connection with the most popular secular songs, the ten having had the largest sales being these:

"Keep the Home Fires Burning," 3,000,000 copies published

"There's a Long, Long Trail a-Winding," 3,000,000

"Down by the Old Mill Stream," 2,500,000

"Marcheta," 2,500,000

"Pack Up Your Troubles," 2,500,000

"St. Louis Blues," 2,500,000

"Sweet Adeline," 2,500,000

"A Bicycle Built for Two," 2,000,000

"After the Ball Was Over," 2,000,000

"Just a Love Nest," 2,000,000.

There's no law or code restriction against putting on a little muscle and putting aside a little cash by hard work while waiting for your ship to come in.

AMERICA'S OLD DREAM, SECURITY FOR ALL.

Just how far the fall congressional elections will turn into a national referendum on Mr. Roosevelt's new program for social security is a matter for the political wisecracks to forecast.

At this distance, however, two things seem more or less evident.

First, the argument is likely to be over the way of reaching this goal, rather than over the wisdom of trying to reach it at all.

Second, the tentatively outlined program looks very much like a simple extension of the oldest and most tenaciously held dream in American life.

Security for the individual in America, as Mr. Roosevelt sees it, seems to call for three things: Productive employments; protection against misfortune, and proper housing.

Over the details of this program there is room for vast argument; over the way of putting it into effect there is even more.

The most conservative of capitalists and the reddest of radicals could endorse these general aims in complete accord, but they'd be apt to have a fine row trying to settle on the best way of attaining them.

Nevertheless, it is a fine thing to have this very general goal set up as an objective.

This kind of security is exactly the sort of thing that led most of our ancestors to come to the new world in the first place. They were under economic pressure in Europe; they felt themselves to be at the mercy of forces they could never control; over here, in a new land, they hoped they could construct a society in which human beings could have less fear of hardship, of poverty, and of hunger.

The belief in that dream has been responsible for most of the optimism which is so typical of the American spirit. We have felt, for more than a century, that we were somehow building a society here in which the common man would get a better break than he ever got elsewhere.

Seeking to protect the common man against unemployment, against accidents, and against the traditional penury of old age, and trying to guarantee that he shall have a decent home to live in—what is this but an effort to make the old American dream come true?

For the next decade, at least, we shall be arguing about the best way of doing this. Maybe we'll try Mr. Roosevelt's way and maybe we'll try somebody else's.

But there can be little doubt that in one way or another we shall do our utmost to make the dream come true.—Sentinel, Bemidji, Minn.

Before condemning a writer's work because it is not original, think how much worse it would be if it were.

AMERICANS—A QUEER LOT.

We are a queer lot, we Americans. We expect whatever party happens to be in charge of the government to so manipulate the handling of public affairs as to afford us a cure for the results of our own folly. We seem to assume that it is possible for us to get well economically by the waving of a magic wand. We think we can force prosperity, and to the majority of the people of the country prosperity means a return of the hectic days preceding the stock market crash of 1929. This theory disregards the fact that those hectic days were created by false and inflated values which in turn were created by a false and inflated philosophy. In the creating of this inflation we disregarded all natural laws of economics; so it is natural for us to expect to cure the trouble by the same process. But it cannot be done. The only way back to solid ground and a degree of prosperity and well-being commensurate with common sense and economic soundness will be by the application of hard work and balancing of the budget of every individual.—E. P. Chase.

A new motion picture is named "Here Comes the Groom." It is about time that the poor guy was getting a little attention.

WHY A COMMUNITY NEWSPAPER?

The following article written by James M. Fuller of Eaton Rapids, Michigan, received favorable mention in a contest sponsored by Adrain VanKoeveering of Zeeland, Michigan:

The community newspaper is often the object of contemptuous remarks. And the fundamental reason for this is its lack of size. The American people have a mania for bigness—they consistently mistake bulk for greatness. We seldom hear a man speak boastfully of being born in Podunk or Way-back. Yet, the worship of magnitude, of sheer volume, prompts him to feel pride in a birth in Chicago or New York. When this unwholesome attitude strikes at the community publication, it is indeed a dangerous habit of thinking.

Three services are rendered to its community by the small weekly journal. It conveys the events of the week, brings the merchant and the customer together, and fosters an intelligent interest in civic, state and national affairs.

The news service may seem trivial without a little reflection. However, people have an insatiable curiosity about other people, and this is doubly true if they know the principles involved in the events of that week. Of course, even the newspaper makes errors, but it is better to know the facts with a minimum of mistakes than it would be to depend solely on the distorted versions of gossip.

Under our competitive system of retailing the community newspaper is indispensable. Advertisements in the daily newspapers of near-by cities are too expensive for the small-town merchant, and moreover, not every one takes the same daily paper. Handbills are undoubtedly an effective method of attracting customer attention. But they are not satisfactory or complete because they do not give the customer the opportunity to compare prices. Comparison of prices is an essential part of careful buying. And provident buying is a part of our economic system. As long as it remains so, the community stores will have a definite need for their newspaper.

Unquestionably, the greatest obligation the small weekly newspaper fulfills is the arousal of public opinion. Both to individuals and to governments indifference is a dangerous state of mind. There are simple health rules to which we cannot remain indifferent and live; there are simple moral obligations indifference to which will cost us the respect and confidence of our associates; but the analogy ends there. No simple rules now apply to the task of being a good citizen.

Any study of the times will tell you that the laissez faire policy of government—the era of "rugged individualism"—is fading. The world over the last decade has seen the state gradually broadening its control over the individual for the welfare of the group. Government leadership is substituting cooperative advancement for individual profit, is hazardous business, but if we retain the right to denounce government policies openly and attempt, peaceably, to sway others to our opinion we have still a very real liberty. "As long as the people control their own governments, they may well possess even greater realities of freedom within the newer order."

The complexity and rapidity of new policies of government are so bewildering that most of us have become blind followers, indifferent to the method. Settled, traditional convictions are being sloughed off the nation like worn-out clothing. The Monroe Doctrine, the gold standard, the belief that the small-wage earner must be the first to suffer and the last to recover in a depression—these and other ideas we have had are being abandoned and new ones are growing.

The rural population of our country are the last to see and understand these transitions. Therefore, we need the community newspaper. Perhaps its greatest duty

is in supporting a productive interest in our day. Here its smallness is an asset, for it not only reaches the people who need it most, but it is read fully and completely by them. The editorials may not be correct, but if they awaken concern in government they are a genuine contribution. Disparaging comments alone are better than indifference. Whether we are moving in the right direction or not is a matter of conjecture. But we must have open-mindedness and a sense of direction. We must all be students of our age. To this end we need every instrument of public opinion directed. In this hour the community newspaper is of prime importance.

The ladies are more interested in what a bride is married in than what she's married to.

Planning your work is good, but doing it is much better.

Whenever words of comfort seem to fall short of the situation we are reminded of the old cemetery salesman who was trying to sell a lot to a little old lady. He wound up by saying, "Just think, wouldn't it be a great comfort to know that after you die you would be buried beside this beautiful lake?" "What!" exclaimed his prospect, "with my rheumatism?"

Strikes are like fevers. They must run a certain length of time before the employers and the employees arrive at a stage when they show symptoms of common sense.

Good Taste Today

By EMILY POST
Author of "Etiquette," "The Blue Book of Social Usage," etc.

THE EXPENSES OF A WEDDING

DEAR Mrs. Post: Does the groom pay for anything besides the marriage license, the wedding ring, and of course, the clergyman's fee? (2) When the double ring ceremony is used, does he pay for both rings? (3) I live in New York, and my fiancée does not, and insists that in her town, the men always buy the flowers. Must I follow custom in her community, or can I simply tell her frankly that my father bought the bridal flowers for each of my three sisters. If I have to buy all these flowers it is going to make an awful hole in the money I've saved for our wedding trip.

Answer: (1) His own, the best man's and the ushers' boutonnieres, ties, and if they wear them, gloves and spats. (2) No, he buys the ring for the bride, and she buys the one for him. (3) I'm afraid that what your father did in New York has nothing whatever to do with what you will have to do in another town. I agree that it can be an appalling handicap—especially at a December wedding! But the only advice I can give is that you talk it over with your fiancée, tell her about your wedding trip budget, and suggest that the bridesmaids carry muffs (very smart at the moment) of velvet or whatever goes best with their dresses. Then the only flowers would be those for the bride. To me the modern fashion of including all flowers (except boutonnieres) as part of the wedding expenses of the bride's family, who can at least control the type of bouquet to be ordered, is more fair than expecting the groom to assume a blind obligation, which he cannot control, and is usually embarrassed to meet.

A reader wrote me lately of an all-white wedding at which there were six bridesmaids, a maid of honor, and two flower girls, all carrying gardenias. The bride's bouquet was a huge one of white orchids. All the flowers were, as always, chosen by the bride. The groom who had never heard of this custom, returned from his wedding trip to find a bill for nearly three hundred dollars. The only way he could pay it was to arrange with the florist to pay it, plus interest, in installments. Meaning that he began his married life with this utterly unreasonable indebtedness.

© by Emily Post—WNU Service.

ALMANAC

Why don't you give me a break?
"Most men can find their hoodoo by looking in the mirror."

AUGUST

6—Gertrude Ederle, American swims English channel, 1926.

7—Ann Harding, brilliant screen star, born 1902.

8—First steam railway in U. S. starts operation, 1829.

9—Isaak Walton, greatest of fishermen, born 1593.

10—Missouri is admitted to Union, 1821.

11—"Rosary" is sung for first time in public, 1898.

12—Chicago incorporated as town. Pop. 1501 1833.

CHICAGO POP 153

WNU

Improved Uniform International LESSON

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

© by Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for August 5

ELISHA HELPS THE NEEDY

LESSON TEXT—II Kings 4:1-44. GOLDEN TEXT—And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me. Matthew 25:40.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Elisha Helps a Woman in Need.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Elisha Helps Those in Need.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How We May Help Others.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Our Responsibility for Others.

1. Elisha Helps a Widow (vv. 1-7.)

1. Her distress (v. 1). Her husband, a godly man, was taken away by death, leaving a debt. A certain creditor was about to make her sons slaves because of the non-payment of the debt. We are not told for what reason the debt was incurred. It may have been because of charitable deeds.

2. Her only possession (v. 2). A pot of oil was all that she had in her house. God can use what we possess, and to set that apart is the measure of our responsibility.

3. The oil miraculously increased (vv. 3-7). The meager supply of oil was so increased that the sale of it paid the debt. There was enough left for the sustenance of the family.

II. Elisha's Kind Deeds to the Shunammite Woman (vv. 8-37).

1. Her hospitality to Elisha (vv. 8-11).

a. Its occasion (v. 8). Observing that Elisha passed continually by her house in his journeys, she was moved with compassion toward him. She perceived that he was a man of God and was called upon to deny himself of many things. She determined, according to her ability, to supply his needs.

b. She fitted up a room for him (vv. 10, 11). She equipped this room with the necessary furniture to make it comfortable.

2. Elisha endeavors to repay her (vv. 12-17).

a. He offers to ask a favor of the king or head of the army (v. 13). This showed that Elisha had influence at the royal court. The woman's reply shows her truly to be a great woman. She would not change the calm and quiet of her home for a place even in the royal court.

b. Elisha announces the coming of a son to her (vv. 16, 17). Through inquiry he discovered that this woman was childless. This in that day was considered a great misfortune. He assured her that in about a year from that time she should experience the joy of motherhood.

3. The coming of sorrow to her home (vv. 18-21). The child which brought joy to her heart was suddenly taken away. The cause of his death was probably a sunstroke, for the heat of the sun at harvest time in that country is intense. When the child died she laid him upon the bed of the man of God. Her faith was such that she did not make preparation for burial but for restoration of life (Heb. 11:35).

4. The mother goes to Elisha (vv. 22-28). Happy is the one who in the days of prosperity and sunshine has so related himself to God and his prophets that help and sympathy can be given in time of trouble.

a. She took hold of Elisha's feet (v. 27). This was the eastern way of enforcing a petition.

b. She chided the prophet (v. 28). "Did I desire a son?" This implies that it would have been better not to have a child than to have lost him so soon.

5. The child restored (vv. 29-37). a. Gehazi's fruitless errand (vv. 29-31). He hurried away and placed the prophet's staff upon the child's face, but it did not revive. Doubtless failure was due to his lack of faith.

b. Elisha's efficient service (vv. 32-37). He went to the house where the dead child was and did two things.

(1) He prayed (v. 33). He knew that no one but God could help so he closed the door, shutting all others out.

(2) He stretched himself upon the child (v. 34). He brought his warm body in touch with the cold body of the child. God blesses and saves through the warm touch of those who are in touch with him.

III. Elisha Feeding One Hundred Men (vv. 42-44).

These hundred men were likely prophets of God. From the meager supply of twenty barley loaves and some ears of new corn these hundred men were fed. How like the deed of the Master in feeding five thousand with the barley loaves and small fishes.

SOME GLEANINGS

Good cheer is no hindrance to a good life.

Cowardice is an unpardonable sin in a man.

Strong and bitter words indicate a weak cause.

FACE MANY DANGERS IN POSTAL SERVICE

Adventures Are Not Confined to Air Mail Alone.

Washington.—A vivid picture of the dangers and thrills of flying the air mail has been impressed upon the American public during the past month. This picture is only one of a long series illustrating the history of the postal service.

"The winter struggle against storm and ice, driving snow and sub-zero weather is shared alike by the mail pilot aloft, the Alaskan musher with his plodding dog team, and countless carriers on rural routes in western and middle-western states," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society.

"In Alaska there is as yet no federal air mail service. Through private enterprise some mail is carried by plane, but the winter service still relies mainly upon dogs and sleds. One of the longest dog mail routes is the 650-mile run from Kotzebue to Point Barrow—Uncle Sam's northernmost post office. The mail train leaves Point Barrow early in November, as soon as there is snow enough for travel, and is expected to complete the round trip of 1,800 miles by Christmas. So regular is the arrival of the north-bound Christmas mail that it rarely disappoints the children of Point Barrow.

Supply Own Dog Team.

"On one of the more southerly routes, from Nenana to Iditarod, a distance of about 850 miles, a weekly service is maintained. For each round trip, requiring 35 days, the pay is \$804. Over 900 pounds of mail and supplies are carried, so the driver seldom has the luxury of riding.

"Some of the most dangerous and difficult routes are much nearer home than the barren lands of Alaska. Records of the Post Office department show one of the worst to be from Sandusky, Ohio, to the nearby islands in Lake Erie. Winter storms in this district are severe, and ice conditions singularly treacherous.

"A similar route in Lake Michigan, known as Death's Door, runs from Ellison Bay to Detroit harbor, Wisconsin. Then there is the Idaho route from Rocky Bar to Atlanta. Carriers there make the winter trips on snowshoes, packing 50 pounds of mail.

"The smooth speed of city delivery is in sharp contrast to these tales of persistent and courageous effort. One of the most efficient systems is New York city's 'blowgun mail' which handles half the letters received in the metropolis. Beneath the streets of Manhattan are 27 miles of parallel, pneumatic tubes. Through these tubes at intervals of ten seconds, shoot carriers, each holding 400 letters, and traveling at a rate of 30 miles an hour. They are propelled by compressed air.

World's Biggest Business.

"The United States postal service today is the biggest business in the world, employing over 232,000 workers; but its purpose has not changed since the pre-revolutionary days when stage-coach mail took six weeks to go from Boston to Philadelphia. An inspector, reporting on the efficiency of the colonial service at that time, remarked that the public good was 'the sole inducement for taking so much trouble as we do.'

"When Benjamin Franklin was made deputy postmaster general of the British colonies in 1753, conditions were promptly improved. Weekly trips between Philadelphia and Boston were started, the time was cut in half, and new routes were opened. The postage rate, however, remained high—forty dollars (\$40) for three letters from Falmouth, Maine, to Boston! In 1775 the continental congress appointed Franklin postmaster general of the thirteen American colonies. He had previously franked his letters 'Free. B. Franklin,' but now he changed this to 'B. Free Franklin.'

"Through the years following the Revolution the history of the Post followed closely the history of the pioneers. Less than 100 years ago there was still no overland mail to California. The Mormons in Utah had a messenger system of their own, and there were a few 'post offices' like the one at Ash Creek, Neb. This was a trapper's cabin where letters were left to be carried on by the next traveler who came along. Often letters were stuck in notched sticks beside the trail on the chance that they would be picked up by some one returning eastward.

"With the excitement of the great gold rush in 1849 everything moved rapidly, including the mail. There was soon a regular service, run by Feramorz Little and his wagon train, between Fort Laramie, Wyo., and Salt Lake City. Even as late as 1858, Fort Laramie was Denver's 'nearest post office,' and the men who staked out claims near Pike's peak had to send 200 miles for news from home. In 1860 the daring riders of the Pony Express reduced the distance between San Francisco and St. Joseph, Mo., to the amazing time of eight days; and nine years later the silver spike was driven which completed the first transcontinental railroad."

First Patent to a Woman

While the first American invention was patented by a man, the records further state that the process was "found out by Sybille his wife." For 19 years after enactment of the patent law in 1790 not a single one of the 10,000 patents issued was granted to a woman. The first successful application from a woman was recorded in 1809 by Mary Kies and was granted for a method of weaving straw with silk or thread.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

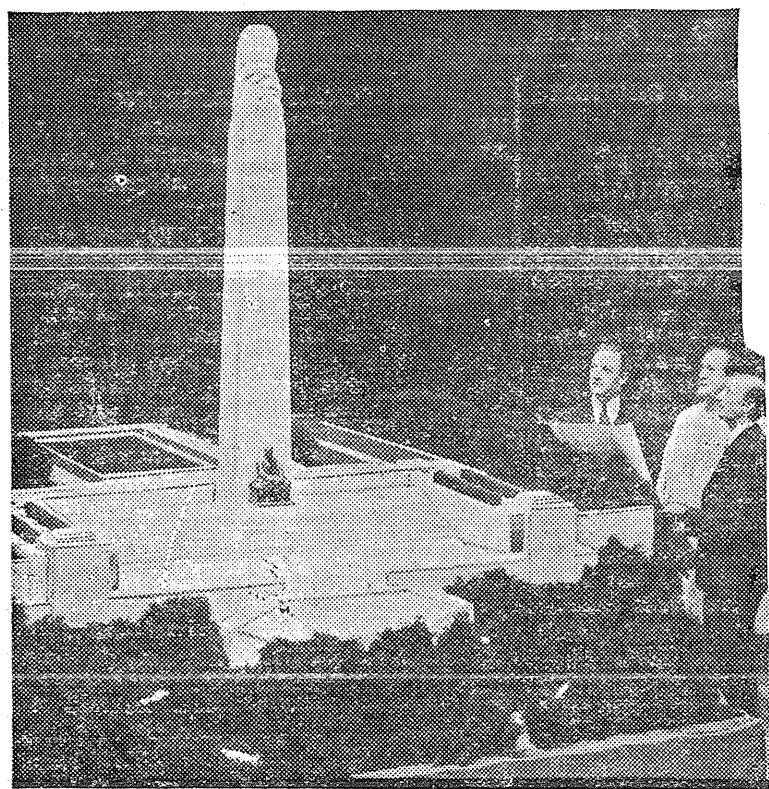
Order for Publication—Final Administration Account.—State of Michigan, the Probate Court for the County of Tuscola.

At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Caro, in said county, on the 16th day of July, A. D. 1934.

Present: Hon. H. Walter Cooper, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of William F. Hayes, Deceased.

Model of Memorial to "The Wizard"



A MEMORIAL to Thomas A. Edison is to be erected at Eagle Rock, N. J. to commemorate for all time the achievements of the great scientist and inventor. The monument, as designed by John B. Peterkin and Hugh A. Kelly, architects, and Charles Keck, sculptor, who are shown here inspecting the model, is the result of two years intensive study, resulting in an impressive conception in keeping with the greatness of the man it is proposed to immortalize. The memorial, the shaft of which will stand 350 feet high, will cost some \$2,000,000. Work is expected to start on it this year.

Where a slip means death!

MOST AMAZING PROOF EVER KNOWN OF EXTRA TRACTION AND NON-SKID SAFETY

UP... UP... UP... to 14,000 feet above sea-level! Skirting yawning chasms, tearing around 181 treacherous turns at breath-taking speeds, daredevil drivers fight their way up, grinding, pounding, swaying! In the annual Pike's Peak Race, where a slip means death, Firestone High Speed Tires were on the winning car. Surely this is the most amazing proof ever known of Extra Traction—Non-Skid Safety—and Dependability.

The new Firestone High Speed Tires for 1934 have the toughest, longest-wearing tread Firestone has ever made. They have a wider tread of flatter contour, deeper non-skid, more and tougher rubber, giving you more than 50% longer non-skid mileage.

Every cotton fiber inside every cord is soaked and coated with Extra Rubber—eight additional pounds absorbed by every 100 pounds of cotton cords. This is Gum-Dipping, the Firestone patented process that provides extra Blowout Protection.

50% LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE

Remember — with every Firestone Tire you get the Triple Guarantee

- for Unequalled Performance Records
- for Life Against All Defects
- for 12 Months Against All Road Hazards*

(* Six Months in Commercial Service)

Call on the nearest Firestone Service Dealer or Service Store today and equip your car with the new Firestone High Speed Tires for 1934.

FIRESTONE CENTURY PROGRESS TIRE \$5.75
REDUCED PRICES FOR LIMITED TIME ONLY

SIZE	OLD PRICE	NEW PRICE	YOU SAVE ON ONE TIRE	YOU SAVE ON A SET OF 2
4.40-21...	\$6.63	\$5.75	\$.90	\$3.60
4.50-21...	7.31	6.30	1.01	4.04
4.75-19...	7.78	6.70	1.08	4.32
5.00-19...	8.34	7.20	1.14	4.56
5.25-18...	9.27	8.00	1.27	5.08
5.50-17...	10.15	8.75	1.40	5.60
6.00-19 H.D.	14.47	12.45	2.02	8.08
7.00-20 H.D.	19.83	17.10	2.73	10.92

OTHER SIZES PROPORTIONATELY LOW

THE OUTSTANDING VALUE IN THE LOW-PRICED FIELD
Firestone
COURTESY TYPE

OTHER SIZES PROPORTIONATELY LOW

[See how Firestone Tires are Made at the Firestone Factory and Exhibition Building, World's Fair]

[Listen to the Voice of Firestone—Featuring Gladys Swarthout—Every Monday Night over N.B.C.—WEAF Network]

Firestone
MOST MILES PER DOLLAR

Cass City Oil and Gas Co.

STANLEY ASHER, Manager.

Telephone 25

GAGETOWN

Mrs. Wilfred Creguer entertained the Euchre Club of St. Agatha's church at her home last Thursday afternoon. Prizes were awarded to Mrs. Adolph Thiel, Mrs. Josephine McDonald, Mrs. I. K. Reid and Mrs. Agnes O'Rourke.

The Gagetown baseball team defeated Owendale Sunday at Gagetown in a score of 7 to 3.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Langlois of Detroit were Thursday guests of her mother, Mrs. Lena Hool. Paul Langlois, who has been visiting relatives here for the past month, returned home with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hall and daughter, Dorothy, of Imlay City were Sunday dinner guests of Mrs. Josephine McDonald.

Mrs. Frances Hayes and two sons and Mrs. John Quinn of Detroit are spending two weeks with Mrs. Margaret Harrison.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Mosack returned from a two weeks' visit in Detroit. Miss Betty Sproull accompanied her home to be her guest for ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hunter and son, Carroll, spent Wednesday in Detroit, the guests of Mrs. Jean FitzStephens.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence McDonald went to Detroit Thursday to attend the funeral on Friday of her aunt, Mrs. Margaret Leonard.

Mrs. Mary Lafave entertained at six o'clock dinner Friday, Mrs. Theresa Wald, Mrs. Mary Germain, Mrs. Henry Oehring, Mrs. C. P. Hunter, Mrs. Josephine McDonald and Miss R. Mall.

Alex Rochelleau of Detroit visited relatives and friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry McConkey of Cass City were week-end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Loomis and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Grapp and Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Weiler spent Saturday and Sunday in Wiedeman, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Strimpel.

Francis Hunter of Detroit arrived Friday to spend a month with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hunter.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Karner and family were Sunday guests of her mother, Mrs. Delphine Goslin. Miss Hilary Karner remained for a week's visit.

Mrs. Lloyd McGinn went to Camp Custer Saturday to spend a few days with her son, Willis, who has been there for the past month.

Miss Elaine Hobart, who spent two weeks with her father, Clayton Hobart, returned to Portsmouth, Ohio, Sunday.

Arthur LaCross and three sons, Robert, Carroll and Dale, of Detroit were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Neil McKinnon. The boys remained to spend a few weeks here and Miss Kathryn McKinnon accompanied Mr. LaCross to Detroit where she will visit relatives.

Mrs. Hugh Crawford, Miss C. Crawford, Mrs. M. Gill, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Muntz and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hool attended the funeral of Jay Lishness at Lapeer Wednesday.

Mrs. Thomas McDermid and son, Thomas, arrived home Sunday after spending a week with friends in Lincoln, Nebraska.

Miss Edith Miller went to Twinning Sunday to visit her mother, Mrs. Martin Miller, who accompanied her home for a few days' visit here.

Mrs. Robert Wilson returned home Sunday after spending a week with relatives in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Melzer Thanes and daughter, Deloris, and James Wilson of Unionville spent Sunday at the Robert Wilson home.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Hutchinson, who spent the past week at Indian Lake, returned home Monday.

Mrs. Emmaline Spittler and son, Virgil, went to Lynn, Ontario, last week where they will spend two weeks or more.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hemerick and Mrs. E. Snody spent Wednesday and Thursday in Detroit visiting relatives.

Miss Helen High left Sunday to spend the week in Detroit and Pontiac with relatives and friends.

NOVESTA.

J. W. Sprague spent the week-end at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Pratt and baby of Bay City visited over the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Henderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil McLarty of Cass City were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Bridges.

Mrs. Phebe Ferguson and sons, Ernest and Harold, visited on Sunday at the home of Newton Youngs at Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. John McArthur, who have been visiting in Royal Oak for a week, returned to their home on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Voight and son, Alfred, Jr., of Anchorville, Mich., were Sunday visitors at the George Thompson home.

Mr. and Mrs. George McArthur and Mrs. Guy Woolman spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Henderson.

The silo on the Mrs. Blanche Ferguson farm was blown down in

the storm of Tuesday, July 24. Aside from fruit trees, no other damage in this neighborhood.

Charles Tedford is driving a Dictator sedan.

The Church of Christ had a picnic at Huron county park Thursday, the 26th. Seventy-two people attended. Evard Rawson took the young people in his truck; others went by auto. A bounteous potluck dinner was served. Lowell Sickler had arranged for a program of various games for the young and old which was greatly enjoyed by all. After the games, ice cream and cake were served.

Local Happenings

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Krug were visitors in Richmond and Lapeer Friday.

Miss Eleanor Bigelow is spending the week with relatives in Pontiac and Big Beaver.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Prifer of Flint were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Krug. Mrs. Prifer remained to spend a few days here.

After a two weeks' visit with Mr. and Mrs. William Martus, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Compton and three children returned to their home in Clawson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Price and daughter, Katherine, who are spending the summer in Hillsdale, were Cass City visitors from Thursday until Sunday.

Mrs. Milton Hoffman and the Misses Loraine Hoffman, Elaine and Esther Turner and Ruth Schenck left Sunday and are spending the week at Port Austin.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Kenney and sons, Jack and Clare, were entertained at the home of Mrs. Kenney's sister, Mrs. J. Snyder, at Toledo, Ohio, from Wednesday until Friday of last week.

Mrs. Charles D. Striffler of Cass City and son, Kenneth Striffler, of Detroit spent last week at the Striffler cottage at Caseville. Chas. D. Striffler and Stanley Striffler also spent Sunday there.

Mrs. Frank Stewart and four children of Clawson and Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Linck of Brown City were entertained Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Martus. Mrs. Stewart and children remained to spend the week.

Mrs. W. R. Wiley and two children of Detroit spent Tuesday evening, July 24, with Mrs. Wiley's mother, Mrs. David Tyo. Wednesday morning, Mrs. Tyo left with her guests to spend some time at Great Lakes Beach near Lexington.

William Ward of Detroit was a Cass City caller Saturday. Onalee Ward, who had been the guest of relatives here for a week, accompanied her father to Lake Pleasant, where they spent the week-end before returning to their home in Detroit.

Gus Harry and Carl Zinnecker of Detroit are the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Zinnecker, this week. Other Sunday guests were Mr. and Mrs. John Zinnecker of Kingston and Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Zinnecker of Ellington.

Mrs. Wilfred Creguer entertained a number of ladies from Gagetown and Cass City at her home Thursday afternoon. Prizes in cards were received by Mrs. Thiel, Mrs. I. K. Reid and Mrs. Josephine McDonald. Delicious refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Hersey Young left Monday morning for their home in Fort Wayne, Colorado, after a two weeks' visit with Mrs. Young's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chris Schwaderer. Last week, Mr. and Mrs. Schwaderer and Mr. and Mrs. Young spent several days with relatives in Ontario.

Fifteen members of the Cass City Rotary Club motored to the Verona Hills Golf Clubhouse Monday evening to attend an inter-city meeting at which the Bad Axe, Harbor Beach and Cass City clubs were represented. Roscoe Bonisteel, governor of the 23rd Rotary District, was the speaker.

William Cleland of Minden City was in Cass City last week to oversee the modernizing of the Ross residence on South Seeger street. It has been rented to Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Keppen, who will take possession before the beginning of school. Mr. Keppen is commercial teacher in Cass City high school.

The Agriculture department of the state is making prompt payment of the prize money coming from the state to exhibitors at the one-day fair held at Cass City on July 4. Exhibitors have been receiving checks in the mail the past week containing checks covering the state's portion of premiums offered.

When the Sandhams of Cass City and the Strifflers of Pontiac decide to visit one another at a future date, they will use the mail or the telephone to announce the event. Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. John Sandham motored to Pontiac to spend the afternoon at the home of Mrs. Sandham's brother, Dr. Harry Striffler. The fine cool weather brought about a decision of the doctor and his wife to come to Cass City. The Sandhams found no one at home when they arrived at the Striffler home in Pontiac and when they returned to Cass City, they found Dr. and Mrs. Striffler here awaiting them.

J. Maurice of Marlette and Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Krug spent Tuesday in Battle Creek.

Mrs. Joe Tescho and daughter, Laura, left Sunday to spend some time with Mr. Tescho at Rogers City.

Mrs. G. L. Hitchcock, Mrs. Joe Balkwell and granddaughter, Bettie Joe Agar, were visitors in Bad Axe Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant VanWinkle were guests of friends at Chipewewa Lake Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. A. Doerr and Mrs. Herman Doerr spent the week-end as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Fischer at Royal Oak.

Mrs. M. E. Kenney is entertaining her two nephews, William McGinn of Detroit and Jack Thoma of Toledo, Ohio, for a few days.

Britain's Poisonous Snake

The adder, or viper, which is characterized by a V-shaped mark upon its head, is the only poisonous snake native to Great Britain. This snake is not likely to attack a human being unless molested and its bites are seldom fatal.

Poet Virgil Knew Diseases

The Roman poet Virgil left in his poems a number of remarkable descriptions of diseases of animals and man.

The Worm Turns!



Advertise it in the Chronicle. Advertise it in the Chronicle.

Farm Bureau 600-foot

Binder Twine

Made of only the best fibre

Uniform in Size and Strength

Runs smoothly through binder

600 feet to the pound

Costs less per acre

Ties more bundles per ball than Standard Twine

The Farm Produce Company

Kroger's

Gaze on These Star Values and Forecast Your Savings!

COUNTRY CLUB

Pork and Beans

4 large cans 29c
4 small cans 19c

Camay Soap

3 cakes 14c

Get details of "1000 a year for Life" Contest from Kroger Manager.

Chocolate or Orange CREAM COOKIES.....lb. 19c

Burnt Peanut CANDY.....lb. 15c

Rocky River ORANGE SODA.....2 bottles 15c

All Varieties SUDAN SPICES.....3 pkgs. 25c

New Cabbage, lb.....3c

Bananas, 3 lbs.....18c

Celery, large stalks.....5c

Head Lettuce.....10c

Carrots, bunch.....6c

Potatoes, peck.....25c

Watermelons, pound.....2 1/4c

Oranges, 4 lbs.....32c

Home Grown Tomatoes, 2 lbs.....13c

Peaches, table use, 5 lbs.....25c

Lemons, 6 for.....17c

Grapes, per pound.....12c

Candy Sweet Potatoes, 3 lbs.....20c

Truckload of Peaches for Each Day this Week.

Thursday, Friday, Saturday

Jewel Coffee
3 pounds 57c
French Brand, pound 25c

Country Club

APPLE SAUCE

3 No. 2 cans 25c

Country Club

FLOUR

24 1/2 lb. sack

89c

5 lb. sack 21c

Country Club

SALAD DRESSING

quart jar

25c

Country Club Bread, 1 1/2 lb. loaf.....9c

Local Happenings

Mrs. Mary Gekeler visited relatives in Port Huron a few days last week.

Wm. Nesbitt of Pontiac is spending the week with his cousin, Lester Battel.

Kenneth Warren of Chicago was a week-end guest at the Roy M. Taylor home.

Donald Philp of Mount Clemens is spending some time with Cass City relatives.

The Baptist Sunday School will hold their picnic Friday, August 10, at Caseville.

Miss Eldora Russell left Monday to spend some time with relatives in Mount Clemens.

Mrs. Hannah Cocker of Buffalo is visiting her cousins, Mrs. John McGrath, Sr., and Mrs. Karr.

Miss Irene Russell of Caro is spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Russell.

A. C. Graham of Louisville, Ky., and Miss Majessa Graham of Detroit visited Cass City relatives on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Goodall of Flint spent the week-end at the home of Mr. Goodall's sister, Mrs. Ralph Partridge.

Twenty-five from Cass City, Clio, Flint and Marine City enjoyed a picnic dinner at Huron county park at Caseville Sunday.

After spending several weeks with relatives in Lapeer and Brown City, Mrs. John Karr returned to her home in Cass City Sunday.

"Bud" McMamara and Miss Gertrude Freiburger, both of Bay City, were guests of friends and relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Copland and family of Detroit visited Mrs. Copland's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sim Bardwell, over the week-end.

Mrs. Glen Folkert is entertaining her father, J. R. Rainey, of McFall, Missouri, and her sister, Miss Marjorie Rainey, of Mt. Pleasant.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Klinkman and daughter, Maxine, of Flint were week-end guests of Mrs. Klinkman's mother, Mrs. Charles Hall.

Mrs. Harry Rose and son, Tommy, of Detroit came Sunday to spend the week with her sisters-in-law, Mrs. Mary Gekeler and Mrs. Hugh McBurney.

Week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Russell were Mr. and Mrs. George W. Philp of Mount Clemens, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Crossman and Robert Philp of Detroit.

A daughter was born Sunday evening, July 29, to Mr. and Mrs. Adam Deering (Mattie Bingham) at the home of Colin Bingham. Mr. and Mrs. Deering's home is at Caseville.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Colwell and two children of Saginaw and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Colwell were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Claud Shaw at Decker Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Bailey, who have been spending the summer in Albion, spent a few days this week in Cass City and left the last of the week to visit relatives in Toronto, Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. McColl of Greenleaf and Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Landon were among the 465 relatives who attended the Patterson reunion at Port Glasco, Ontario, Saturday.

Elmer Wilsie and Mrs. John L. Bearss attended the annual Wilsie reunion at Miller Lake Sunday. Twenty-five relatives from Detroit, Chicago, Saginaw, Caro and Cass City were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Higgins and daughter, Marion, of Detroit and A. H. Higgins spent Sunday with Mrs. Higgins at Caseville. Mrs. Leland Higgins remained and is spending the week there.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Compton of Detroit spent the week-end in Cass City. Mrs. Compton's mother, Mrs. Hector McKay, who is spending some time in Detroit, also visited here over the week-end.

Members of the Tri Sigma class of the Evangelical Sunday School met at the George Bartle farm home Friday evening. A social hour followed, the business session and refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. George Moon of Detroit came Wednesday to be guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hall for a few days. Mrs. A. E. Summers returned to Cass City with them after a three weeks' visit with relatives at Orion and Ortonville.

The last quarterly piano recital of the season was given by the pupils of Lucy G. Lee at the Sherwood Studio Monday evening, July 30. The highest practice for the season up to May 21 was made by Carolyn Auten. A practice contest has been running from May 21 to July 30 and the prize was won by Glena Asher.

Dr. and Mrs. Lloyd Campbell and daughter of Saginaw were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Campbell Thursday evening. Lynn Campbell, who had spent a few days with his uncle here, returned to his home in Saginaw with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Kelly were guests of Ann Arbor friends over the week-end.

Dr. and Mrs. F. L. Morris and Miss Catherine McGillivray were callers in Detroit Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Benkelman and niece, Idora Stirrett, spent Sunday near Bay City.

W. D. Striffler spent the first of the week at Whip-poor-will Harbor where he was employed.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Mark and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reid were callers in Brown City Sunday.

Garrison Moore came from Detroit to spend the week-end with his mother, Mrs. M. M. Moore.

Little Miss Idora Stirrett of Elkton is spending a few weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Ward Benkelman.

Galen Stites of Bay City was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Croft over the week-end.

Nancy Schwaderer is spending the week with her grandmother, Mrs. Geo. McIntyre, at Columbiaville.

Miss Irene Evans of Pontiac is visiting friends and relatives in Cass City while on a two weeks' vacation.

Edwin Fritz of Ann Arbor was the guest of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. I. A. Fritz, Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Henry O. Greenleaf visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tiller in Millington from Friday until Monday.

Miss Myrtle Orr, who had spent a two weeks' vacation with relatives here and at Pigeon, returned to Detroit Monday.

Dickie Webber, who had spent some time with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ebert, near Pigeon, returned home last week.

W. O. Stafford and grandson, Norris Stafford, visited the former's sister, Mrs. E. Kanouse, in Perry Thursday and Friday.

Richard VanWinkle and Horace Pinney enjoyed camping at the state park at Caseville from Thursday morning until Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Bailey visited the former's sister, Mrs. Julius Haskill, in Lapeer Thursday. Mrs. Haskill is very ill at her home there.

Audrey Hower, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Hower, underwent an operation for removal of tonsils Saturday morning at the Morris hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Bailey of Cass City, Mrs. C. W. Clark of Caro and Mrs. J. W. Thiel of Hobart, Ind., visited at the Clare Z. Bailey home in Midland Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Smith, daughter, Janice, and Nell Murray, all of Detroit, were callers at the home of Mrs. Smith's parents, Dr. and Mrs. I. A. Fritz, Wednesday.

Mrs. Maude Leeson and son, Russell, of Brown City and Mrs. Henry Tate of this place left Sunday for a week's visit with relatives at Big Rapids, Alma and Lansing.

Mrs. Wm. Sturm of Detroit spent Monday night with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Striffler. Mrs. Striffler returned to Detroit with her daughter Tuesday morning and is spending the week there.

The Misses Pauline and Elizabeth Knight, who have been attending summer school at Michigan State College, East Lansing, returned to Cass City Friday evening.

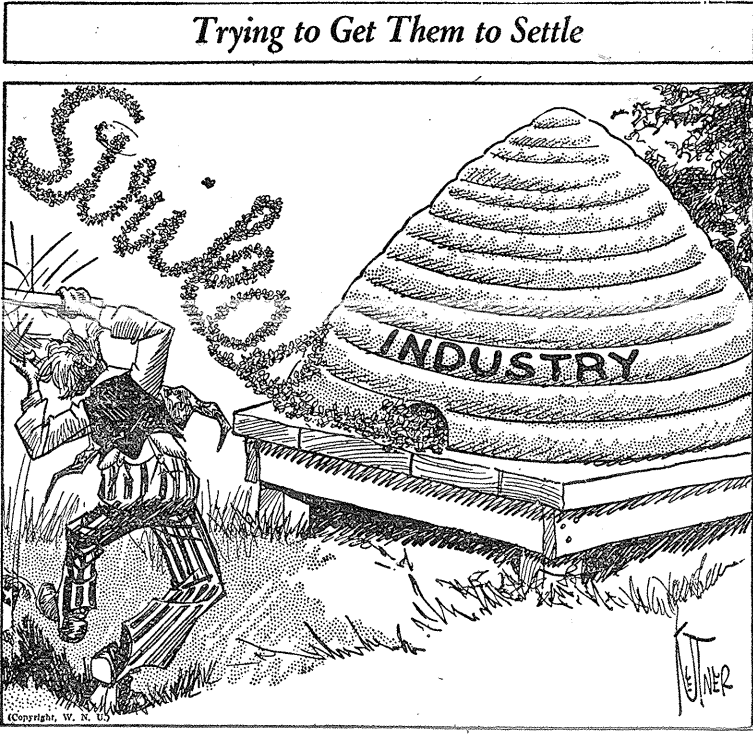
Mr. and Mrs. Clem Tyo and three daughters left Sunday morning to visit relatives at Lake Pleasant. Mr. Tyo returned Tuesday, but Mrs. Tyo and children remained and are spending the week there.

Rev. P. J. Allured and daughter, Miss Janet, and son, Robert, and Mrs. Etta Rowley spent Thursday in Lansing. Miss Martha Strange, who had spent the week at the home of her uncle, Rev. Mr. Allured, returned to her home in Grand Lodge with them.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Taylor and daughter, Bernita, spent Thursday in Lansing and Grand Lodge. Miss Barbara Taylor, who has been attending summer school at East Lansing, returned home with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Rose and son, Jack, of Argyle and Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McBurney were guests of Mrs. Kenneth McMahers and Chelsie Rose, daughter and son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Rose, at Flint Sunday. Monday, they were entertained at the home of relatives in Ann Arbor, and Tuesday night and Wednesday visited Morton McBurney, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McBurney, in Rochester. They returned home Wednesday evening.

Rev. P. J. Allured and son, Robert, left Tuesday morning for Evart to spend a week with Mr. Allured's mother, and Miss Janet Allured is visiting a cousin, Miss Martha Strange in Grand Lodge. Mrs. P. J. Allured and son, Donald, have been in Bay View since July 9 as guests of relatives. Later in the month, the family will be reunited and will spend the latter part of August at Bay View. During Mr. Allured's vacation this month there will be no preaching services in the Presbyterian church here.



Miss Ruth Robinson spent Saturday night and Sunday at her home in Caro.

Miss Theda Bardwell left Sunday to spend two weeks with relatives in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Wood of Birmingham spent Saturday at the Claud Wood home.

Andrew Schmidt has purchased the Nowland trucking business from Mrs. Harry Nowland.

Miss Doris Danhauser of Detroit is spending two weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Wesley Webber.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Basil Curtis, a daughter on Tuesday, July 31, at the Morris Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Baker were in Detroit Saturday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Baker's aunt, Mrs. Grace Maichele.

Mr. and Mrs. William Martus and their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Aden Compton and three children, spent Friday in Forester.

Miss Irene Freiburger spent Tuesday at her home in Argyle and Wednesday went to Detroit where she is spending several days.

Mrs. J. W. Thiel of Hobart, Indiana, spent from Sunday until Wednesday with her sister, Mrs. Lester Bailey, and other relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ward and family, Mrs. Inza Woosley and children and Mr. and Mrs. Kilbourn Parsons spent Sunday at Lake Pleasant.

Mrs. Charles Donnelly and Mrs. William Donnelly entertained the members of the Malfem club most delightfully at their home, west and north of town, Friday afternoon. A social time was enjoyed and refreshments were served.

Mrs. W. Francis Ertell of Kalamazoo, on Tuesday, visited a number of her Cass City friends of earlier days. It had been 30 years since she last visited here. Mrs. Ertell will be better known here as Mattie Chesley.

Mrs. Henry Esemann of Big Beaver and Miss Sarah Brondige of Pontiac were guests of Miss Eleanor Bigelow Saturday night and Sunday. Miss Mary Esemann, who had spent the week in Cass City, returned home with her mother Sunday evening.

Nevels Pearson of Lansing, assistant state club leader, and Mr. Frost of Port Atkinson, Wis., correspondent reporter of Hoard's Dairyman, were in this community on Friday to secure reports on outstanding 4-H club members and their advancements made over a long period of membership. They interviewed Clarence Merchant and Watson Spaven, local breeders of Holstein cattle.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Episcopal church at Owendale entertained a large group of women Tuesday afternoon and evening at a quilt exhibit. Ninety-six quilts were on display, among them some beautiful pieces of handwork. The following from Cass City attended: Mrs. A. A. Ricker, Mrs. Martin McKenzie, Mrs. Mason Wilson, Mrs. Anna Patterson, Mrs. Angus McPhail, and Mrs. Dwight Turner.

For the pleasure of their former schoolmate, Mrs. Ralph Hanby, of Ypsilanti the Misses Mildred Karr and Blanche Stafford entertained a group of girls Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Hanby's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ward, on South Seeger street. The hours passed pleasantly in games and reminiscing about high school days. Dainty refreshments were served. The following were present besides the honor guest and hostesses: Evelyn Robinson, Catherine Bailey, Audree Bliss, Elizabeth Seed, Katherine Kelly, and Phyllis Lenzner.

Leonard Buehly, Elkland township farmer, has a hard time to remember that he has reached the age of 75 years and frequently starts out to do the work as vigorously as he pursued it 10 and 20 years ago. One day last week, he mounted a load of oats on the barn floor with the intention of adjusting the slings to unload the grain. He slipped from the back of the load and in the fall cracked three ribs. Three days later, despite the protests of his son, he went to the barn and milked one of the cows. Since then, he has kept his ambition from getting the best of him and is content to take life a little slower and easier.

The dandy rains on Sunday night and Thursday morning revived hopes, pastures, and the corn, bean, and beet crops.

Angus McPhail attended a two-day meeting sponsored by the Detroit Funeral Directors' Association at Herman Keifer Hospital in Detroit this week.

The Past Noble Grands will meet Friday, Aug. 10, at three o'clock at the home of Mrs. B. F. Benkelman with Mrs. Della Lauderbach as assistant hostess.

The Butzbach Missionary Circle of the Evangelical church met at the home of Lena and Maurice Joos on Tuesday evening. After the business session, games were played and a lunch was served.

The front of Kenney's Creamery has been treated to new coats of white and green paint this week. Jack Kenney, youthful son of the proprietor, was one of the decorators, and as a "green" painter, was an efficient spreader of the green coloring fluid.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Kercher and John H. Kercher spent Saturday in Owosso where they visited Clarence Kercher, who was seriously injured in an auto accident a few weeks ago. They found the patient improving slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Schwegler and family, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Buehly and family, Fred and Miss Laura Jaus, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Benkelman, and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Krahling enjoyed a picnic dinner at the state park near Caseville Sunday.

FINE CROWD ENJOYS FARMERS' DAY EVENTS

Concluded from first page.

three purposes, agriculture, forestry, and recreation. After the classification, settlers are not permitted to start farming operations in isolated places where no road and school facilities are present. This method of concentrating the settlers on the better lands became necessary when state aid had to be furnished to maintain roads and schools, sometimes for one settler. One instance was quoted, where a county and state had to pay \$1,400 in one year for roads and schools for one family. This sum was paid because one man moved into a region where there was no road and no school and state laws required that his children should attend school.

Eight Wisconsin counties have zoned their land and 15 others plan the same action. The intention is to improve the recreational facilities enough so that they will attract buyers for summer homes and for hunting camps. Farmers who are in the better lands in these counties will have a local market for produce in the summer. Trees planted on suitable lands will furnish materials for a wood working industry in the future.

The Farmers' Day choir singing contest drew many entries. The prize winners in Class A were Howard City Methodist, first; Grass Lake Federated, second; Walled Lake Methodist, third; and Bristol Methodist, fourth. Class B winners were Stockbridge Methodist, first; Adrian Township Congregational, second; Marcellus Methodist, third; Galien Methodist, fourth; South Blendon Reformed, fifth; and Wheatfield Methodist, sixth.

A dry hickory log gave the entrants in the wood-sawing contest something to work on, but Verne A. Woodbury, Laingsburg, and Elmer McArthur, Leslie, won the crowd's plaudits by defeating their younger opponents, Clyde Pitts, Napoleon, and Kenneth Nichols, Napoleon. Only one broadaxe man, W. B. Swarthout, Williamston, could be found and he gave the assemblage a demonstration of timber squaring as it was done before the day of the sawmill.

The program closed with a parade showing the feed required to carry one animal of each class of livestock through the year. Three wagons were required to haul the grain, silage, and hay for each cow.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Merle G. Ashe, 26, Vassar; Dorothy M. Barnes, 25, Vassar.

Russell G. Hill, 24, Caro; Reva Whitlock, 23, Caro.

Clarence Henry Engelhardt, 24, Duluth, Kansas; Lillian Katherine Krull, 24, Unionville.

News of the Nearby Sections

Concluded from first page.

We need, but have not proper safeguards for the law.—Bad Axe Tribune.

Sanilac county authorities are waging a campaign against drunk driving and disorderly cases. Three jail sentences were passed in cases within the last week. Court officials say that offenders charged with driving while drunk, or with causing disturbances in public places as the result of too much liquor will be punished to the full extent of the law in an attempt to remove these menaces from the public.

Programs are out for the 24th annual Evangelical Assembly to be held at Bay Shore Park August 18 to 26. With the Assembly will be combined the 14th annual joint convention of the Sunday Schools and Leagues of Christian Endeavor of the Michigan conference of the Evangelical church. The camp meeting section opens Thursday, August 16 and continues to Sunday, August 19. The annual business meeting of the Bay Shore Park Association will be held Monday morning, August 20, and in the afternoon the Sunday School and Christian Endeavor convention opens.

The state liquor store at Caro which opened about June 1 reports total sales from that date to and including July 7 were \$1,701.08. Salary paid to the manager is \$1,600 per year and to his assistant \$1,200 annually. The store rental is \$70 a month.

COUNTY COMMISSION SETS TAX RATES

Concluded from first page.

Dist. 3, 5.7; total 14.8. Dist. 4, 1.1; total, 14.8. Dist. 5, 5.7; total, 14.8.

Novesta Township—Twp. rate, 1.5 mills. Dist. 1, 6 mills; total, 13.6. Dist. 2, 6; total, 13.6. Dist. 3, 1.1; total, 13.6. Dist. 4, 1.1; total, 13.6. Dist. 5, 5.7; total, 10.6. Dist. 6, 5; total, 12.6.

Wells Township—Twp. rate, 2.5 mills. School dist. 1, 4 mills; total, 12.6. Dist. 2, 5; total, 13.6. Dist. 3, 5; total, 13.6. Dist. 4, 5; total, 13.6. Dist. 5, 1.1; total, 14.8. Dist. 6, 5; total, 13.6. Dist. 7, 1.1; total, 14.3.

Indianfields Township—Twp. rate, 2 mills. School dist. 1, 6.7; total, 14.8. Dist. 2, 6; total, 14.1. Dist. 3, 6.7; total, 14.8. Dist. 4, 1.1; total, 14.8. Dist. 5, 6.7; total, 14.8. Dist. 6, 6.7; total, 14.8. Dist. 7, 1.1; total, 14.3.

Cases Heard in Circuit Court Thurs.

Judge Clarence M. Brown of Saginaw presided at a session of the Tuscola county circuit court on July 26, when the divorce case of Jessie B. Meacham vs. Lucius M. Meacham was reopened on the request of the defendant in order that the property settlement might be reviewed. An amicable settlement was made by the parties out of court and the decree was signed that day.

Attorney M. C. Ransford presented petition of Esther Weisbach for alimony. Mr. Weisbach is keeping five of the six children and the court ordered that he make \$2 payments to Mrs. Weisbach for the care of the youngest child.

In the case of Lewis Bedore vs. Jarvis and Etta Turner, Bedore requested a mortgage moratorium on land he had purchased from the Turners. County Clerk was appointed receiver by the court and arrangements were made regarding security on crops for the payment of taxes and interest.

Judge Sample of Ann Arbor will preside at a session of court in Tuscola county on Monday next.

HOSPITAL NOTES.

Mrs. Frank Park of Warren, Pa., and Mrs. Anna Kaplin of Caro are still patients at the hospital.

Mrs. Lester Auten and baby, Lester Junior, were taken to their home Wednesday, July 25.

Miss Helen Hollner of Deford was admitted Friday and submitted to an operation that same day. She was able to leave Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Fritz of Pigeon entered Monday and was operated on the same day. She is still at the hospital.

Mrs. Anna Sraver of Mayville entered Monday and submitted to an operation Wednesday, August 1.

Mrs. Ray Fritz of Akron was admitted Tuesday afternoon and was operated on Wednesday morning.

Walter White of Pigeon was brought to the hospital Sunday evening with a compound fracture of the shoulder bone, received when his car went into the ditch. He was taken home Monday.

Sign of Progress

One of the signs of progress—the social element is becoming more and more dominant in all departments, in religion, in ethics, in art, and in language.

Original Use for Spices

Spices were originally added to food to change or modify the flavor, but it has been found that they exercise a powerful preservative effect.

Advertise in the Chronicle.

Tanager's Colors Change

When you see a red bird with black wings and tail, you may be sure it is a scarlet tanager, male, a year old. When the bird is two years old, the wing changes to brown, but the tail remains black. The female is a yellowish-green bird, with brown wings and tail.

Pigmies

The pigmies are a diminutive negro people of equatorial West Africa, having an average height of 4 feet 7 inches.

First Telegraph Line

The first telegraph line in the United States was built in 1844; it ran from Washington to Baltimore.

Israelites' Conquest of Canaan

Archaeological evidence shows that the Israelites began their conquest of Canaan about 1400 B. C.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

Aug. 2, 1934

Buying price—

Wheat, No. 2, mixed, bushel.....92

Oats, bushel42

Rye, bushel68

Beans, cwt.2.45

Peas, bushel..... 90

Light red Kidney beans, cwt.....3.75

Dark red Kidney beans, cwt.....4.75

Barley, cwt. 1.30

Buckwheat, cwt.1.25

Wool, pound20 24

Butterfat, pound23

Butter, pound20

Eggs, dozen14

Cattle2 3

Hogs, live weight3 44

Calves8 12

Hens12 17

Broilers12 17

White ducks, 5 lbs. and up, lb.....5

Chronicle Liners

RATES—Liner of 25 words or less, 25 cents each insertion. Over 25 words, one cent a word for each insertion.

FOUND—E. T. Fram Lock Co. key No. JL-954. Inquire at Chronicle office. 8-3-1

CHOICE COLLIE pups for sale. Male, \$2.00; female, \$1.00. Ed Jackson, 8 east, 4 1/4 north of Cass City. 8-3-1p

MISSIONARY buys 124 girls to save them from slavery. An article about life among the Bushmen of Northern Australia, in The American Weekly, the magazine distributed with next Sunday's Chicago Herald and Examiner. 8-3-1

RADIO ACCESSORIES—All kinds of radio accessories at the May & Douglas store, Cass City. 1-17-tf

WANTED TO BUY—50 tons of baled hay. Baxter & VanWelt Horse Market, Pontiac, Mich. 7-27-2p

FOR SALE—A few registered bulls, milking Shorthorn strain. L. A. Koepfen, Cass City. 8-3-2p

CUCUMBERS will be ready soon, place your order now. Small No. 1, bushel \$1.50; No. 2 for drill, bushel \$1.00. Will have sweet corn later. Roy Anthes, phone 138-F-23. 8-3-1p

JUST RECEIVED over 300 fall and winter samples for suits, topcoats, overcoats. 100% all wool, tailored to your measure. Phone 134-F-5. R. N. McCullough. 8-3-2p

IF YOU HAVE calves, cattle or hogs for sale, phone Grant Patterson, Cass City. 3-16-tf

THE WOLVERINE Insurance Co. has announced a new low rate on public liability and property damage for farmers. This protects you under the Financial Responsibility Act. Come in and see me. C. M. Wallace, Agent. 7-20-tf

FARMERS, NOTICE—All farmers contracted for pickles with A. Fenster Corporation can bring their pickles at any one of our stations at Ellington, Ashmore, or Bradleyville, or at our main plant at Caro. A. Fenster Corporation. 8-3-tf

COME IN, farmer friends, and listen-in on the Farm Union meeting broadcast on Saturday, July 28 at 12:30 p. m. Knechtel Creamery, Cass City. 7-27-1

MOST FARMERS use a pedigreed purebred herd sire instead of a scrub, or certified seed grain instead of common because they have found that they get better returns for their money invested. For the same reason they pay more for the services of our grain and bean threshing outfit because they know we have new up-to-date machinery and that we keep it in the best possible condition in order to give them a better job of threshing for the money they pay out for that purpose. Call on us for high grade grain and bean threshing. Ralph Partridge. Phone 88-F-3. 8-3-1p

Lottery Promotion Prohibited

Using the United States mail to promote a lottery, by sending tickets, prize lists or other information, is prohibited, even though the lottery is conducted in another country and the material is sent from there.

Head Hunters

The head hunters, of which there are five tribes, are wholly subgated, but some of them still practice their weird ceremonies, of which an enemy's skull forms the basis.

Order for Publication—Final Administration Account—State of Michigan vs. the Probate Court for the County of Tuscola.

At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the village of Caro, in said County, on the 1st day of August, A. D. 1934.

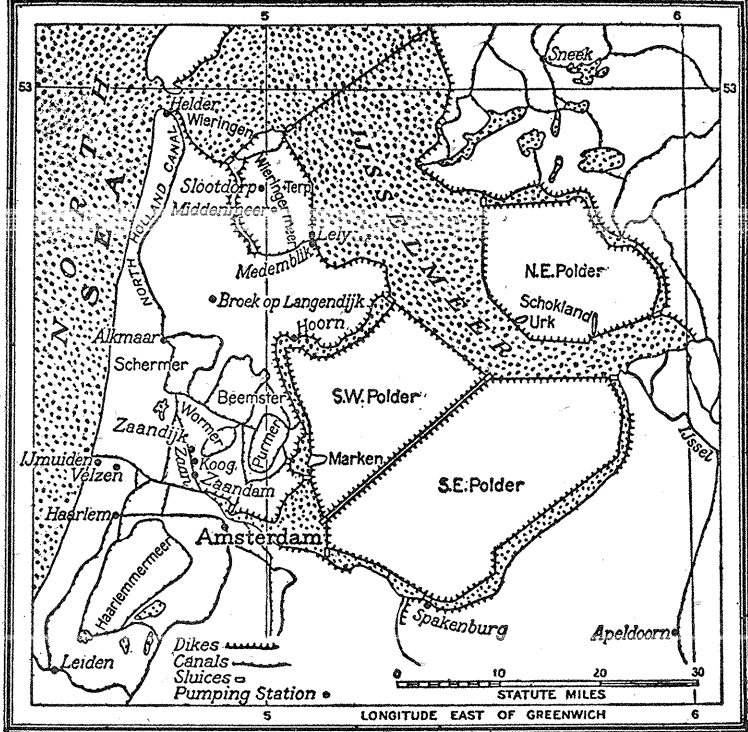
Present: Hon. H. Walter Cooper, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Fred Kuennen, Deceased.

H. E. LaFave having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered, that the 31st day of August, A. D. 1934, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for the examining and allowing said

New Dutch Land



The Polders and the IJsselmeer Once Were the Zuider Zee.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

WITH the recent completion of the 20-mile dike, shutting out the North sea, the Zuider Zee (South sea) becomes a lake called the IJsselmeer. It is a much smaller body of water because 550,000 acres of the old Zuider Zee bed are being reclaimed to furnish needed land for The Netherlands' fast growing population.

The Zuider Zee itself was a small lake fed by a mouth of the Rhine river in pre-Roman days, discharging its surplus water through four or five small creeks into the North sea. Later it spread itself over the surrounding region. Nobody could prevent its flooding its way from the center outward through swampy country, nor could anybody in those days keep the North sea from plunging its breakers into the creeks, undermining their banks and widening their channels.

But the area of dry land between the slowly rising lake and the narrow strip of sand dunes along the North sea shore, never large enough to feed an ever-increasing population, soon became too small for comfort. Besides, by conquering others, some of the warring counts and barons succeeded in assuming authority over parts of the country large enough to crystallize the necessary nuclei of civilization and to try experiments in wholesale engineering.

About the time matters were put right in the western part of the country, there was a succession of gales from the northwest, and when they had calmed down Lake Flevo (for so it was called) and the North sea had combined into an inland sea covering an area of about 1,000,000 acres, from which only two diluvial hills emerged: the islands of Urk and Wieringen. The narrow belt of sand dunes had been broken into a string of small islands by deep and widening channels, through which the tidal streams surged in and out every 24 hours.

There the Dutch were, with a young and spirited Mediterranean right in the place where every other self-respecting country has its center!

They Made an Inland Sea.
"What are we to do with it?" people asked one another on that memorable February morning when at last the Azores anti-cyclone reasserted itself, and the sun rose over a choppy sea covered with the timber and straw of many houses—as houses went in those days—and a lot of bodies, too. The flooded area had been a densely populated stretch of country yielding splendid crops quite in a natural way.

Of course they could not do anything with their new-born Zuider Zee (South sea), but they took jolly good care at least that it did not grow into an ocean. They put a big dam around it, right on the spot where the water had been highest, and tried to forget their quarrels when a fresh string of depressions was felt moving across the Atlantic. They kept their dike in order before all other things, and even from time to time reclaimed muddy banks and bays and what are called "wheels"—i. e., the circumference of eddies forming on the inside of a flooded stretch of higher land.

Comparison of a map of 1400 with one of 1900 discloses that a lot had been done by these gangs of navies—both medieval and modern—and by the southwesterly winds carefully trained, to turn Dutch four-bladed mills, to restore a stream-line like quality to the ragged boundaries of the Zuider Zee.

Start of the Reclamation.
For five or six centuries at least Dutch engineers had to be content with keeping the Zuider Zee within bounds and improving the windmill-driven drainage system of the low-lying districts. Between wars, they amused themselves by thinking out plans for reversing the circulation of water, for purposes of inundation, thereby exacting watchdog service—as it were, from "the savage wolf gnawing at the heart of Holland," as some poet puts it. In this way they got rid of a good many invading armies.

Besides keeping the dikes in repair under the co-operative scheme

still in existence, those Seventeenth-century Dutchmen tried reclaiming bays and lakes, rather clumsily at first, but gaining experience as the interesting work went on, and ways and means were improved gradually. The four big lakes, Pomer, Beemster, Schermer and Wormer, lying to the north of Amsterdam, were attacked and rained by wind power only.

The biggest lake of them all, Haarlemmermeer (to the southeast of the center of the bulb-growing district, the city of Haarlem), withstood all efforts of the wind-driven pumps to the end. It was only after the steam engine had been developed into an efficient power plant that the fertile bottom of this lake was added, between 1848-53, to the "ground floor" of Dutch territory and sold or given to colonists from different parts of the country.

Though the first daring plan for the Zuider Zee's reclamation appeared in 1667, the work of draining this huge lake, even as late as 1850, would have been as stiff a feat of engineering as driving a tunnel through St. Gotthard or bridging Niagara falls with planks on trestles. But engineers and statesmen began to speculate about the Zuider Zee, and to weigh the pros and cons of the problem.

More Land Needed.

Like Manhattan, the Netherlands now really had become much too crowded. Only in the Netherlands it was not room for shops and offices that people wanted; it was homesteads and arable land. Far-seeing economists pointed out that something would have to be done. Why not get the Zuider Zee bottom ready to receive the eighth million? In Dr. C. Lely the Dutch nation, in 1886, found the man it needed to turn it from its phase of fitful speculation into one of definite prospecting—and so on to the final execution of his comprehensive plan of 1891: to connect North Holland with Friesland by a heavy dam 90 yards wide and 20 miles in length, separating the waters of the North sea and the Zuider Zee; to inclose four of the most fertile parts of the resulting basin by smaller dams; and to put several big pumping stations to work to finish the reclaiming job.

Because of the impossibility of draining the entire Zuider Zee, a fresh-water lake, called IJsselmeer (Ysselmeer), after the River IJssel, which discharges its water into it, would be suffered to remain in existence among the four polders to be reclaimed.

Doctor Lely, a gifted engineer, was minister of public works when the Dutch government by an act of parliament of June 14, 1918, decided to put his plan into execution. On account of the economic depression following the World war very little progress was made during the first few years. But some kind of stability in prices, though on a much higher level than anybody could have expected, was reached about 1925, and work was started in real earnest two years later.

Though at first it had been intended to start reclaiming the four polders (reclaimed areas) only after the inclosing dam had been completed, this plan has been abandoned since. As a matter of fact, the Northwest polder had been completely embanked and drained toward the end of 1930. This is the only one in the new polders that has been reclaimed; the other three will be ready about 1935.

The Big dam in 1930 consisted only of a few artificial islands where the sluices were in course of construction. The inclosing dam was completed on May 28, 1932, amid a pandemonium of sirens and whistles. The Dutch national anthem was broadcast around the continent at 12:55, during the expectant pause before the last bucketful of clay fell splashing into its place.

Happy Fools

By M. McCULLOCH WILLIAMS

"YOU don't say," Miss Lexy exploded, rising so quickly she literally raised scissors, thread and emery bag upon the carpet. "Did you ever in all your life? I shorley never did."

"No, sir," said the Widow Lane, chuckling. "That Copley boy has run away with Damaris, one of the dancin' Reeves twins, shore enough. I just stopped by to tell his mother. The Reeves girl's stepfather is that cut up he cried in the telling. Said he got the blame, same as for the stage-dancing, and him as innocent as a babe unborn."

"Lying, as usual," Miss Lexy commented. "The twins would be quietly at home if he hadn't fooled away the nice money Tom Reeves, poor fellow, left his widow. She's one of those smart fools—I tried to warn her against Jack Ross, being a church-sister, but she paid no attention. So she married him and he used all her money, and it was sinful hard on Damaris and Doris. Course they took to dancin'. They had to do something for their living."

"Ain't heard tell—yit. Let you know when I do," Widow Lane said grumpily, whereat Miss Lexy countered. "Needn't trouble, I'll see that child in about half a jiffy—"

"What for?" the widow demanded. Miss Lexy, already bonneted, nodded toward the door, with a "Come on." But outside, she slid through the side gate, almost running toward the short cut leading to the Ross home.

Sliding in ghost-like, instinct guided her to Doris—who had found sanctuary in the playroom, where in front of a big clouded mirror, she was essaying a new step.

"I'm glad you—know," Doris told her. "Daddy wanted to tell you—but they had to hurry so. Mr. Ross was simply dreadful—talked about kidnapping. We are not of age—won't be for a year. We've been paying him to leave us alone since we went to work. Says now he means to keep me here and save the cook's wages—"

"He can't!" Miss Lexy exclaimed.

Doris smiled wanly, gulped and replied: "But he can, Mother made him our guardian—I can't get work without his consent. Besides—I can't get away—he has locked up my dancing slippers, my jewels—three dollars is all the money I have in the world."

"You're goin' to be free in short order," Miss Lexy interrupted. "Come with me right now. Time somebody took Mr. Jack Ross in hand—and I'm the person to do it—with a little help from the good Lord, and 'Tommy Woodley,' the last under her breath."

"Come just as you are—fetch nothing but your music," Miss Lexy ordered very low, setting her back against the door. She heard from the front Jack Ross laying down the law furiously to his weeping wife. Instantly she set her black hat upon Doris' golden head, huddled the girl into her own prim jacket, and, walking in front of her, went to the back door undiscovered. There she whispered: "Run your best to my house. You know the way. Here's the key. Lock up—tight—and open to nobody."

Five minutes later she had gained the highway. The first passing motorist was glad to take her straight to the country town. There she divided an hour between the bank, the courthouse and the law office of Bryce & Woodley, whence she rode home in a rather extravagant car, with Tommy himself at the wheel.

Tommy talked but little and chuckled a lot on the way home. "Thinking over the case," he explained to Aunt Lexy. "Puzzle? Not a bit. There's several ways to win it—question is—which is best?"

Tommy was sudden—after the manner of youth. But he had the grace to wait until after a late but lovely dinner was out of the way before saying anything startling. "Honey, I've loved you nineteen years at least—since I saw you first, you know—so if only you can tolerate me it will be a joy to look after you all the rest of our lives."

"But—Mr. Ross—my guardian?" Doris stammered.

"Mr. Ross knows his danger—prison if it were proved in court how he had looted your father's estate, of which your mother had life-use, but which he assumed to be hers in fee. But we don't want to send him there—no blots on the family record if we can sidestep it."

"Is that really how it stands?" said Doris wonderingly.

He smiled down at her, saying: "Say you'll marry me, darling—say it right now, do it right now. We can get the license and find a parson in an hour at the longest. Aunt Lexy shall be our bridesmaid and Judge Bryce our best man. First thing after that, we'll serve notice to vacate to Mr. Ross—tell him to go quickly while the going is good. That will leave nice quarters for Daddy and Sid—they love country living as we love town atmosphere. You'll go with us, of course, Aunt Lexy."

"For a lad, you do talk right down sensible," Miss Lexy said with a chuckle.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service)

ROBOT SLEUTH MAY READ HUMAN MIND

Electric Device Will Open New Era, Scientists Say.

Milwaukee.—Inquisitive science has developed an electric detective that is so sensitive that after it has been studied for a while it will undoubtedly be able to tell you what you are thinking about.

It was designed to tell the resistance of matter under observation to an electric current. It is what is known as the Wheatstone bridge, and several of the devices are in use in Milwaukee now. Marquette university has them in the physiology department and in the college of engineering. The college of engineering uses them in its electrical classes.

The United States bureau of fisheries at Gloucester, Mass., has been able to tell, with this device, just how fresh a fresh fish really is. It can be used to determine spurious coins from real ones—because a standard coin, which is an alloy, has a standard resistance to electricity, and any other alloy will vary from that.

Holding one of these devices in his hand, Oscar D. Werwath, president of the Milwaukee School of Engineering, said:

"This little instrument is capable of measuring ohm resistance with as wide a variation as 10,000 ohms. It can pick out a resistance of one ten-thousandth of an ohm. This makes its practical application unlimited."

He went on to say that each person is more or less magnetic. The brain especially, he said, is an enormous creator of electricity, inasmuch as each particle is in itself a sort of electric cell.

"Why," he said, "it might be possible with such a delicate device, after years of research, to be able to read a person's mind, through the amount of current that one can send off in the process of thinking."

Old Lake Near Marsh Bares Water Tragedies

Horicon, Wis.—Horicon marsh, at one time the site of the largest artificial lake in the country, upon which steamers navigated daily, has yielded up a number of old relics.

In the exact center of the marsh, now a game preserve, bits of wreckage have been found which were identified with ships scheduled to arrive in port fifty years ago. In one spot parts of a large boiler surrounded by blocks of quarried stone indicate the conclusion of one voyage.

Two other vessels are known to have gone down in the lake. One, a scow, sank in July, 1857, when lightning struck it during a hurricane, killing three of the crew and seriously injuring the remaining thirteen. The other disaster occurred two years later when the boiler of the steamer Winner exploded, killing two.

Sprint of Fat Copper Costs Spectator \$5 Fine

Milwaukee.—Rushing up to a portly policeman, Edward A. Wieland, twenty-seven, pointed and breathlessly panted:

"See that truck two blocks down the street? There's a murder being committed in it."

Gun in hand, the officer ran top speed to the truck, kicked open the door and found nothing but a load of merchandise.

"Why," asked the policeman, "did you tell me there was a murder there?"

Wieland replied: "I just wanted to see a fat cop run."

He paid \$5 for the privilege in District court.

Squinting Is Corrected by Use of Stereoscope

Birmingham, England.—A novel method of curing children born with a squint has been adopted by a hospital. The patients are given a sort of stereoscope. A model is placed in each lens and the children have to place a loon in a cage, a baby in a bath or a sheep in the exact center of a field. The eyesight of hundreds of children have been cured in this way.

Ancient Watch Runs

Saco, Maine.—Joseph A. Swett has a watch more than one hundred years old that is still in good condition. It is a chain-wind type and was bought in London from an old sea captain.

Farmer Finds Mill After 150-Mile Hunt

Grantsburg, Wis.—Frang Anderson, Frederic (Wis.) farmer, recently completed a 150-mile trip in search of a grist mill where he might have a load of grain ground into flour.

The circuit embraced nine towns and two states. He found that in each case mills were converted into power plants, fish hatcheries and other projects or were out of operation. Despairingly, he started the long trek homeward, only to discover a mill suitable to his purpose in a village, 25 miles away.

DEFORD

Kelley Reunion—

Descendants of William Kelley, who came from Canada in 1881 and settled in Michigan, held their thirteenth annual reunion at the William Kelley farm home, July 28. There were present relatives numbering 94, visitors 14. Potluck dinner was served at noon and ice cream served at four o'clock. Two ball games were played, one for the small boys and one for the men. The program was mostly musical selections, both vocal and instrumental. Relatives were present from Hoopeston, Ill., Detroit, Saginaw, Flint, Pontiac, Lapeer, Mayville, Cass City, Akron and Deford.

Moshier Reunion—

The Moshier reunion was held on Saturday, July 28, at the William Patch home, about 75 being present. A bounteous dinner was served, followed by a program and business session. It was voted to meet at the Eugene Moshier home near Oxford for the 1935 reunion. Families were represented from Fulton, N. Y., Toledo, Ohio, Detroit, Pontiac, Hazel Park, Oxford, Caro, Cass City, Wahjamega, and Deford.

Mr. and Mrs. Jed Dodge and family attended a reunion of the Bartle family, July 28, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harnicks at Marlette, where 60 responded to roll call. The oldest was Mrs. Alonzo Reamer, and the youngest, Claude Roach, aged four months. Next year's meeting is to be held at the Leo Reamer home at Caro.

The Misses Mabel and Nellie McArthur, Elsie Cross, Marie Lewis, Millie Kelley, Stella Wilson and Ella McCaslin are spending the week camping at Lake Pleasant.

James Smetak of Detroit was a Sunday guest at the Malcolm home.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Locke were callers on Sunday at Mt. Pleasant and Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Cooper of Lansing spent a few days as guests of the Howard Retherford family.

H. Retherford and family visited with the former's sister, Mrs. Wesley Wirthops, in Marlette Saturday.

Mrs. Lida Ives of Port Huron is a visitor at the Howard Retherford home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Kelley and daughter, Doris, of Flint spent Monday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Kelley.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Kelley and son, Grant, returned to Flint after spending a week here.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Bruce and Elmer Bruce are spending ten days at the Sanilac county park at Forrester.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Spencer returned to their home in Pontiac on Thursday after spending two weeks at their farm home here. They are remodeling their house and making other repairs.

Emery Lounsbury and family of Canada called on old friends in town Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Kelley of Caro and Iva Biddle of Saginaw spent Sunday at the Biddle home.

Miss Jennie Cox is spending the week at the Morris Kelley home at Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Lester were Sunday visitors at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lester, at Kingston.

On Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Retherford entertained their children: Mr. and Mrs. John Prineing, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Sidel and Miss Evelyn Retherford of Saginaw, and Mr. and Mrs. Cassius Lewis of Caro.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur VanBlaricom of Pontiac spent Sunday with their children, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Sadler.

Wilma Wentworth of Saginaw spent the week-end visiting friends and relatives in this locality.

Albert Shuell and family of Detroit spent the week-end at the Arthur Perry home.

Irma Wells, Leslie Taylor and family of Hazel Park spent Sunday evening at the William Patch home.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Johnson were Tuesday visitors at Flint. Mr. and Mrs. George Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Colwell and family of Saginaw, and their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lindsteadt of Imlay City, motored to Bad Axe Sunday where they visited at the Lyle Spencer home.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Lamkin of Inkster spent the week with her father, Wells Spencer.

Mr. and Mrs. William Barthel and daughter, Margaret, were Sunday callers at the Howard Retherford and Howard Malcolm homes.

George Spencer and Frank Hegler accompanied Charles Wright on a business trip to Bay City Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Sole spent Monday at the home of Wesley Stringham at Allenton.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Evo and daughter, Eleanor, of Wahjamega were Sunday callers at the Frank Evo home.

Alvah Spencer was a business caller in Detroit on Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Taylor and sons, Byron and Jimmie, of Hazel Park spent the week-end at the Frank Evo home.

Sunday visitors at the Jesse Sole home were Mr. and Mrs. George Gray and son, Elliott, of Fulton, N. Y., Miss Nora Moshier of Cass City and John Moshier.

Sunday guests at the Edgar Pelton home were Mr. and Mrs. Ed Witkowsky and family, Harold and Merald Crittenden of Wells, Allen

and Charles Crittenden of Lansing, and Orvil Powell of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Hutchinson called on Mr. and Mrs. Julius Wentworth Saturday on their way from Indian Lake to their home in Gagetown.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kilgore and Simeon Pratt attended the Pratt reunion at Armada on Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Boulton returned to her home in Pontiac after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Chas. Kilgore.

Doris Harris of East Tawas is spending a week at the E. L. Patterson home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Patterson spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Harris, at Marlette.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Crosby of Tawas City are guests at the E. L. Patterson home, coming Wednesday.

George McIntyre attended a meeting of the Grange on Tuesday evening at Cass City at the Walter Schell home.

After spending a week at the G. W. Woolman home at Royal Oak, Mr. and Mrs. John McArthur returned home on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Woolman returned with them, and remained until Sunday. While returning to their home at Royal Oak, Mr. and Mrs. Woolman came very near to a serious accident. The rear axle broke and the machine fell to the pavement, while driving at a 45 mile gait. The machine turned around twice but did not upset. Fortunately no traffic was encountered at the time, thus avoiding perhaps a fatal accident.

Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher McConnell of Elgin, Ill., spent a few days with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Spencer.

Mr. and Mrs. Lew Sherwood and family spent Sunday at Caseville.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Hicks and family attended a gathering of the Freese family at East Tawas on Sunday at which two hundred were present.

A. D. McPherson of Detroit returned home Tuesday after several

days' visit with his niece, Mrs. G. A. Martin. Donald and Evelyn McLaughlin of Detroit are spending the summer with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Martin. Saturday, July 28, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Martin and their guests and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cuer attended the 5th annual reunion of the Allen school which was held at the Allen church near Avoca, St. Clair county. There were 160 in attendance.

Elkland-Elmwood Town Line

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Deering are the proud parents of an eight-pound girl, born Sunday. She will answer to the name of Connie Lois. Mrs. Deering was formerly Mattie Bingham. Mrs. Glenn Terbush is caring for her.

Mrs. E. A. Livingston, who was employed at the Maurice Kelly home in Flint, returned home Monday.

Miss Irene Evans of Pontiac is visiting her brothers, Harold and Howard Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bearss, Wilfred Bearss and Mrs. Elmer Bearss spent Sunday at the George Walls home in East Dayton.

Miss Marian Livingston and Clyde Wilber of Highland Park spent the latter part of the week at the E. A. Livingston home.

WICKWARE.

Mrs. Ernest Nicol and son, Carl, and Miss Phyllis McLeod of Marlette called at the Thomas Nicol home Wednesday of last week.

Miss Virginia Hartwick returned home Sunday after visiting at Caseville the past week.

The Vern Watson family have the measles.

Thomas Nicol is feeling better and able to be around after a few days' illness.

It's Canning Time!

We have everything that's necessary at the lowest prices. Jars, tops, top rubbers, paraffin, etc.

FRUIT JARS, Quarts	84c
FRUIT JARS, Pints	67c
JELLY GLASSES, 1/2 Pints, per dozen	45c
JAR RINGS, 4 dozen	19c
PAROWAX, 1 pound package	10c
MICHIGAN PORK AND BEANS	2 for 9c
KELLOGG'S CORN FLAKES, Large package	10c
VANCAMP'S TIN-APA SARDINES	4 for 19c

A. Henry

Cash Paid for Cream and Eggs. Telephone 82.

Quality! Service! Price!

WE DELIVER

Independent Grocery

M. D. HARTT. Telephone 149.

Muffets	2 pkgs. 23c
Jar Rings	4 dozen 19c
Parowax	1 lb. pkg. 10c
Fruit Jars, pints 67c	quarts 79c
Ginger Snap Cookies	2 lbs. 23c

Those No. 1 Free-stone Elbertas Are Here! Come in and place your order.

Magic Washer	large package 19c
Fig Bar Cookies	2 lbs. 23c
Post Toasties	large package 10c
Roma Coffee, extra quality, per lb. 19c	
Sardines (in oil)	4 cans 17c

We will have all kinds of Fresh Fruits and Vegetables at Attractive Prices during the week-end.

Turning Back the Pages

Items from the files of Cass City Newspapers of 1899 and 1909.

Twenty-five Years Ago.

August 6, 1909.

A preliminary meeting was held at the council rooms Tuesday evening to select a date and plan for a harvest festival and farmers' picnic at Cass City.

Saturday was another busy day for the firm of Schwaderer Bros. & Striffler, stock buyers, and \$2,561.88 is the amount which was paid out at Cass City to farmers in this vicinity for live stock.

Angered because his horses were frightened by an auto that passed him on the road, a farmer living four miles from Reese went gunning for the autoist, a dry goods merchant of Caro. The angry farmer was fined \$50 and costs on a charge of assault and battery.

John Caldwell has contracted the auto fever and has purchased a Ford runabout.

C. C. Price of Port Huron, G. C. Bennett of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and J. W. Myers of Des Moines, Iowa, were in town this week for the purpose of organizing a lodge of Highland Nobles, a fraternal order.

J. F. Thomas of Inlay City has purchased the tailoring business of W. H. Ruhl, who leaves soon for western states with a view of bettering his health.

Invitations have been issued for the wedding of Miss Edna Bell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Bruce, to Howard D. Malcolm, at Deford on Tuesday, Aug. 10.

Chicago's 1934 A Century of Progress.

A "Home Away From Home"

Bond's Tourist Home
7635 Coles Ave., Chicago. Ph. So. Shore 3041. Enter Chicago by routes U. S. 12-20-41 on So. Shore Dr. At 77th St. turn left one block, turn right one half block. See sign. Rates reasonable. Rooms sanitary. Free parking. Excellent transportation. Fifteen minutes to Fair grounds. Cass City was Mr. Bond's home town, living in Evergreen township until manhood. 1891, he went to Chicago where he continues to reside.

free RUBBER RINGS for your Separator for a Limited Time

YOUR OPINION is wanted! In exchange for it we offer Two Rubber Bowl Rings for your separator; any size or make. Free and postpaid. We will also tell you about the "Cheapest Separator in the World to Buy and Use," the only separator made in America with a guaranteed Self-Balancing Bowl, a separator with twelve valuable features not found on any other separator in the world. Just send postcard to address below telling your address, name and age of your separator and name of this paper. Full details will be sent promptly.

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In the heart of the city, yet away from the noise

\$1.50 — AND — UPWARD
Garage Adjacent

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MADISON AVE. NEAR GRAND CIRCUS PARK

Constipation

If constipation causes you Gas, Indigestion, Headaches, Bad Sleep, Pimples, Skin, get quick relief with ADLERIKA. Thorough action, yet gentle, safe.

ADLERIKA
L.M. 11. Burke's Drug Store.

SEND \$1

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The Atlantic Monthly

Make the most of your reading hours. Enjoy the wit, the wisdom, the companionship, the charm that have made the ATLANTIC, for seventy-five years, America's most quoted and most cherished magazine.

SEND \$1.00

(mentioning this ad) to

— THE —
ATLANTIC MONTHLY
8 Arlington Street
BOSTON

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Purdy left Gagetown Saturday for a five weeks' stay in the west.

Thirty-five Years Ago.

August 10, 1899.

H. J. Paxton of Detroit and Wm. Becker of Trenton were in town on Saturday. They were in search of a bed of shale clay which they had been informed was located near here. They did not find what they wanted.

Another business change took place on Saturday whereby Wm. Messner became sole proprietor of the harness and saddlery business of which he has been manager for Jas. J. Wallace.

That very desirable residence property at the corner of Seeger St. and Garfield Ave., belonging to A. G. Berney, has been sold to A. Fruthe.

Rev. A. Torbet began his pastorate of the Presbyterian church here on Sunday and was greeted by good sized audiences.

A new plank sidewalk is being laid in front of the vacant lots just east of the Baptist church.

The fair at Cass City will be held Oct. 3, 4, 5, and 6.

Rev. B. J. Baxter and family took their departure last Thursday for their new home in Mayville.

Clipped Comment

Why Not Local Supply.

This week the press throughout the state carries a warning issued by Michigan State College of a serious shortage of forage next winter. Michigan live stock will go hungry next winter unless their numbers are drastically reduced, college observers warn, and it is suggested that dairy herds be culled at this time, removing the poor producers.

Last week the county welfare relief administrator reported that included in the 47 tons of surplus Federal Government which has been distributed in Sanilac county since Feb. 1 were 10,300 pounds of canned beef, 30,468 pounds of smoked pork and 7,710 pounds of butter.

Now, in the face of these two reports has arisen a rather widespread feeling that local supply should furnish local welfare consumption of such products, and to the point seems to be well taken. Why should not live stock culled from herds in Sanilac county provide the supply of canned meat for local welfare distribution? Such a move, of course, would make necessary local government canning for this purpose, but surely such establishments would be warranted economically.—Croswell Jeffersonian.

Some Telling Figures.

Roger Babson is always fooling with figures—he calls himself a statistician, that word which most people cannot pronounce.

This time, Roger is piling up figures against those who do not attend church and he makes an appalling showing, church attendance almost petering out.

This situation is not due to the hot weather, nor the cold weather, as his figures cover four years, all kind of weather and even back beyond the beginning of the desperation in the panic. He shows that seventy per cent of the congregational church pews are vacant and that 58 per cent of the members of the churches do not attend nor even encourage the churches. Only one Protestant in ten goes to church.

The attendance is worse in cities and towns than in the country. In the big cities the average attendance has been only 30 per cent, in the smaller cities, 46 per cent, while in the towns of 2,500 or less the average has been 66 per cent, while right out in the country the attendance has gone to 71 per cent. The larger the city the more nearly the people go to the devil, according to Roger, who knows, judging by his statistics. Small figures may lie, but not a whole body of statistics.

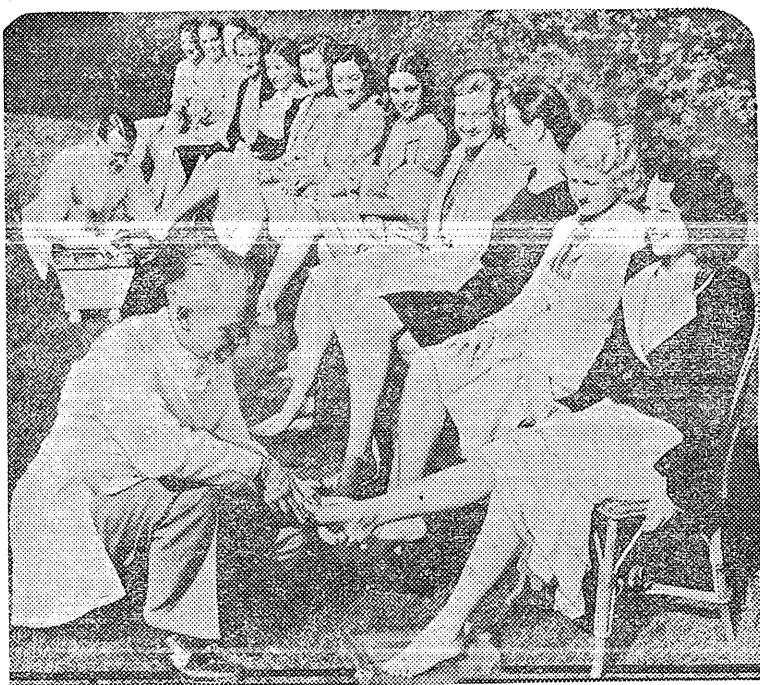
The lowest per cent of attendance is around New York and Washington, just as expected, and the highest attendance is in the rural southeastern states and this is a disappointment to the Midwest where the rural districts think they still pay attention to their religious duties.

Roger places most of the blame on the home and thinks that influence should be for church attendance; then, he adds, sermons should be vitalized, not meaning more lively, perhaps, but with more religion in them; that each church should have a definite spiritual and intellectual goal, as well as working for the economic well-being of the people.

Statistician Babson does not point out that what the world needs is a rebaptism of real religion, and that it can get this only through the Word and that this, under the plans of the churches, can be presented only by leaders with real religion themselves and who preach the Bible, instead of lecturing to the people, or lecturing them. The people go where they can be fed religiously and spiritually.

There is hardly another statistician who is one, two, three with Roger Babson and it might be well to study his figures and either accept and act upon them or else disprove them. They can be changed within the next four years by the people themselves who belong to churches, but who act as if the

Finds Feminine Foot Improving



Dr. John Martin Hiss, orthopedic surgeon at Hollywood, Calif., believes the feet of women are improving in this athletic age. He is here seen measuring the proportions and bone structure of the feet of a group of lovely girls.

churches belong to them and treat them in accordance.—Daily Ledger, Noblesville, Ind.

Elkland-Elmwood Town Line

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burgess and family were guests at the Charles Seekings home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Anker and sons, Dean and Don, of Detroit spent the week-end at the H. Anker and M. Beckett homes.

Miss Lettie Loomis has returned to her home after spending the past month at the H. Root home.

Mrs. Jack Brazzell and Miss Louise Knight of Detroit spent the week-end as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Evans.

Clayton Beach and Gerald Butler spent the week-end in Pontiac.

Mrs. E. Shantz is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. Anker.

Mrs. Charles Livingston of Caro and Mrs. Jack Brazzell and Miss Louise Knight of Detroit were callers at the H. Anker home Sunday.

George Evans of Caro was a caller at the Howard and Harold Evans homes Sunday.

WILMOT.

David Franklin of Canada is spending some time with relatives and friends in and around Wilmot.

Lloyd Perry of Lamotte is spending a few days with his cousin, Sheridan McArthur.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Penfold of Kinde spent Sunday with their parents here.

Twenty friends gathered to surprise Mrs. Lou Barrons at her home Thursday, on her 65th birthday. The oldest member present was 85 years old and the youngest two years. A potluck dinner was served at noon. A small purse was given her.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter McArthur attended the Bartle reunion at Marlette Saturday.

Duncan McArthur and sister, Sarah Gillies, of Deford spent Sunday with their brother, Alex McArthur, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Harmon and baby of Flint spent Sunday and Monday with Mrs. Harmon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex McArthur. Their two daughters, Betty and Shirley, returned home with them after a three weeks' vacation.

Ed. Hartt fell twice last week and is in a serious condition.

Robert Atfield spent a few days of last week with his grandmother, Mrs. Sarah LaCroix, east of Kingston.

SHABBONA.

Cooley-Walker Wedding.

Miss Orpha May Cooley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Cooley, and Dugald Liness Walker, son of M. M. Walker, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents on Friday afternoon, July 27. Rev. J. H. James was the officiating clergyman at the ceremony which was performed at two o'clock, in the presence of thirty-three guests. Friends and relatives in this group came from Port Huron, Detroit, Sarnia, St. Clair, Argyle, Deckerville, Cass City and Shabbona.

The couple were attended by Elmer MacLarty of Shabbona and Miss Melissa Walker of Port Huron. The bride was very pretty in a dress of medium blue silk and carried a lovely bridal bouquet. The bridesmaid's gown was olive green silk. House decorations were pink and white ribbons and several bouquets of flowers.

After the wedding ceremony, the guests sat down to a bountiful wedding dinner at the home of the bride's parents. On Saturday evening, there was a reception at the same home in honor of the newlyweds. There were about 150 guests. Ice cream and cake were served.

Mr. Walker is a farmer and he and his bride will reside on R. F. D. 2, St. Clair, Mich.

RESCUE.

Clifton Summers and Donald Atkinson are having an attack of whooping cough these days.

There will be Sunday School and preaching services next Sunday, August 5. Try and all turn out after having a vacation.

Mrs. John Williamson and daughter, Miss Mae, of West Grant were callers at the Joseph Mellendorf and John Coombs homes Monday.

The carpenters began work Monday on Ostrum Summers' new house.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Taylor and friends ate breakfast, dinner and supper at Caseville Sunday.

Mrs. Joseph Mellendorf has been seriously ill with a lame back the past week and confined to her bed for a few days. She is better at this writing. Her niece, Verena Parker, of Bad Axe has been helping her aunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Britt and Mr. and Mrs. Ostrum Summers and family were in Owendale Wednesday evening.

Quite a bit of damage was done in this vicinity last Tuesday by the wind and storm.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Helwig and children of Elkland, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Mellendorf and son of Elkton, Mr. and Mrs. John MacAlpine and son and Verena Parker of Bad Axe, Joseph Mellendorf and sons, Norris and Perry, had a picnic dinner at Caseville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Jahr of Sebawaing were callers at the latter's parental home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith of Cass City, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Dulmage and Mrs. Lydia Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carson of Grant, Mr. Riley and Mrs. Erma Chapman of Caro were Sunday callers at the George Hartsell home.

Marshall Hubbard of Port Huron is visiting for a month with his cousin, Manley James Endersbe.

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Rourke and children, Madelyn and Jackie, were Monday visitors at the John MacAlpine home in Bad Axe.

Martin Hartsell and Jesse Putman were Bad Axe business callers Monday afternoon.

Ruth Endersbe is visiting relatives in Port Huron for a month. She accompanied her uncle, aunt and cousin, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hubbard and daughter, Edna, to Indian Lake near Kalamazoo to attend the leadership training conference camp for young people and the general assembly of the Church of the Nazarene for a couple of weeks.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

Coconut Palms Tropical

The coconut palm is probably native to South America, but is now grown in many tropical countries. The tree grows to its final height, often 100 feet, without leaves or branches except the large fruit at the top. The nuts grow in a bunch under this tuft and are about the size of a grapefruit.

Babylon

Babylon, originating in antiquity, was perhaps at the greatest of its powers 2340 B. C. After many vicissitudes it was invaded and conquered by Cyrus, the king of Persia, 553 B. C.

Where Rabbit Nests Are

It is customary for the cotton tail rabbit and hares native to this country to construct their nests in briars and brush, but the home of the European rabbit is an underground burrow.

Famous Iraq

Iraq, now a full-fledged state, is the birthplace of the "Arabian Knights," the "Land of the Magic Carpet," the legendary site of "The Garden of Eden," the heir of Babylon, Nineveh, and Ur. Iraq is the land of the guffa, or round boat. Tradition says that the infant Moses was set adrift in one of these reed-woven, tar-calked boats.

Lumberjack Birds

Lumberjack birds of the north are said to derive a certain enjoyment from nipping an occasional black ant of the variety common in the north woods, after they have been without fresh acid fruits for several months.

Ban the Grouch

Jud Tunkins says a grouch is all wrong. One loss of temper is excusable, but it shouldn't last a lifetime.

A WONDERFUL TRIP ON A BEAUTIFUL SHIP



DETROIT to PT. HURON

And Return, Daily Except Saturdays

*ON SATURDAYS: Str. Tashmo leaves Detroit 9:00 a. m. and 2:45 p. m. going as far as Tashmo Park only; returning leaves Tashmo 7 p. m.; arrives Detroit 9 p. m.

ENJOY a sail up Detroit River, across Lake St. Clair, through St. Clair Flats, the "Venice of America," and up the St. Clair River to Sarnia and Port Huron.

There is no other trip so beautiful and enjoyable as this all-day ride from DETROIT to PORT HURON and return on the majestic S. S. TASHMOO. There is music and dancing during the forenoon and evening, tables for bridge, cafeteria and lunch counters—every refreshment service.

*ST. CLAIR FLATS, TASHMOO PARK, ALGONAC AND SARNIA, ONTARIO

Str. Tashmo leaves Griswold St. Dock, Detroit, 9 a. m. daily and Sunday; arrives Port Huron 2:10 p. m. except Saturdays. Returning leaves Port Huron 3:10 daily except Saturdays, Sarnia, Ont. 3:20 p. m., except Saturdays, arriving in Detroit 7:45 p. m. FARES: Tashmo Park or St. Clair Flats, week days, 75c; Sundays, \$1.00 round trip. Port Huron or Sarnia, Ont., one way, \$1.10, returning same day \$1.50; unlimited, \$2.00 R. T. Children 6 to 14, half fare. Finzel's Orchestra for dancing.

TASHMOO PARK

Half-way between Detroit and Port Huron is Detroit's favorite pleasure park, reached at 11:45 a. m., where you may spend 5 hours (7 hours on Saturday) and return on Str. Tashmo in the evening. Free dancing in the pavilion; picnic in the grove, baseball, golf and all outdoor sports and amusements.

RAILROAD TICKETS

reading G. T. Ry. between Detroit and Port Huron, are good on Steamer Tashmo either direction

Dancing Moonlights to Sugar Island

Leave foot of Griswold St. 8:45 every evening, except Saturday, dancing on steamer and in the pavilion at the park. FINZEL'S BAND, SATURDAY: Show Boat Moonlight to Sugar Island Park 9:30 p. m.

TASHMOO TRANSIT COMPANY

Foot of Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

Randolph 9532

HOW MUCH IS A DOLLAR?

\$ \$ \$

Dave Harum said, "When you get hold of ten dollars get it into you or onto you as soon as you can, for there ain't no pocket in a shroud and you're a long time dead."

If you had nothing but money you would be poor indeed. It is the things for which you can exchange the money you earn that set the standards of your living comforts and conveniences.

You know this. But do you know that it is you who largely determines the value of your dollars.

Many things contribute to the distance a dollar will go, but the greatest agent in "value received" is Advertising.

The advertisements in this paper tell you about the best grades of merchandise. They tell you where they can be had and for how much.

They tell you of the new things that manufacturers are producing to make your dollars of real worth to you in greater comforts, better living, more enjoyment.

Read the advertisements. Take time to save time. Take trouble to save trouble. Read to save walking. Search the ads to save searching the stores. And to make the dollar go farther!

YOUR CHILD AND THE SCHOOL

By Dr. ALLEN G. IRELAND
Director, Physical and Health Education
New Jersey State Department of Public Instruction

Summer Schools

You may be either fortunate or unfortunate if your child has to attend summer school in order to make up conditioned subjects. When summer schools were first introduced, I think most parents, and children too, were most unfortunate. There was only one purpose—study. The hardest kind of study, and both teachers and pupils were worn out after the regular term.

But many summer schools are different today. More recognition is given to the child's health and his recreational needs. Ample time is allowed for organized play and rest. In many instances, it is really great fun to attend summer school. There are courses in handicraft, nature, manual training, Scouting and the like. The children put on plays for their parents. There are parties and picnics.

Such is the type of school that will keep children happy, contented, and well during the heat of summer. How much better it is than idleness, discontent, and perhaps misadventure. I mention it because I hope that some day every city and town will have one or more summer play schools for children compelled to remain at home.

The darkest hour in any man's life is when he sits down to plan how to get money without earning it.

MISS ALADDIN

By Christine Whiting Parmenter

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THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Ruined, financially, by the stock market crash, James Nelson, Boston merchant, breaks the news to his household. Nance is on the verge of her introduction to society, the date of her debut having been set. A short time before, an elderly cousin of Nelson's, Columbine, had written suggesting that Nance come to her at Pine Ridge, Colo., as a paid companion. The offer had been regarded by the family as a joke.

CHAPTER II.—Jack urges Nance to accept Cousin Columbine's proposition, thus relieving their father of a certain financial burden, and offering to go with her so that she will not feel too lonely. The girl is at first appalled by the idea, but agrees that Jack wrote to Cousin Columbine, and they will await her answer. Columbine wires welcome to both of them, and despite their parents' apprehension of Nance's reaction to the situation they know she must face, it is arranged that the two shall go.

CHAPTER III.—At the railroad station the youngsters are welcomed by Cousin Columbine. They are somewhat dismayed by her unconventional attire and mannerisms, but realize she has character and a certain charm. The driver of their car is a young man, Mark Adam, son of a close friend of the old lady. The desolation (to Nance's city ideas) of Pine Ridge appals the girl.

"There's nothing," observed Jack from the door of his northeast bedroom. "Like good, thick, sirloin steak to bolster up a morale that's slipping. Remember that, Sis."

It was eleven at night, and Nance, attired in a wadded dressing gown of crimson silk, turned from the bureau to ask coldly: "May I inquire whose morale you have in mind?" Her brother smiled as he investigated the patent rocking chair. "I'm no moron, Nance. I knew when I found you staring out of the window in the dusk, that you were planning your escape. That's why I opened the door into this frigid hall. The aroma of broiling steak was in the air and I felt sure it would revive that fainting spirit—stiffen the backbone—stir your pioneer blood—"

"Hush up," warned Nance. "Our voices will disturb Cousin Columbine, and she admitted sitting up to an unheard of hour. Say!" the girl came nearer, whispering: "Did you ever see anything more—more solid destroying than this room?"

Jack grinned, gesturing with a thumb toward his own quarters. "You should see mine! Not even a view, my dear; and it lacks this handsome walnut furniture!" The boy's eyes shone with merriment; and though she wouldn't have believed such a proceeding possible a few hours earlier, Nance laughed a little. She didn't realize that after a leave of absence her sense of humor was returning, but she knew that something made her feel better.

"It was a wonderful supper, wasn't it?" she murmured. "Trust you to appreciate it! And what swell china! I wish Aunt Lou could see it."

"It came from Denver in 18—well eighteen-something-or-other, anyway. There's a complete dinner set. Imagine choosing that awful green-brown pattern! And Cousin Columbine's so proud of it, too. How on earth does she remember the date that everything was purchased?"

Jack shook his head, remarking in muffled tones: "She's a wonder, isn't she? Who else would have thought of cooking up that letter as a—what did she call it? Character test? You've got an awful lot to live up to, Sis, if you ask me. Hop into bed. I'll open the windows. And don't forget that breakfast's at seven sharp."

Sleep did not come quickly to Nance that night. She lay there under a patchwork quilt (whose weight, she wrote Aunt Judy later, was "almost crushing"), and thought about the evening that had just passed. There must be some truth in Jack's statement regarding the sirloin steak. What else could account for her more cheerful frame of mind?

There was no doubt that Aurora could cook a steak; and with unexpected tact, Jack had done most of the talking, leaving his sister free to get herself in hand after what she now called her "brain storm." And when Aurora had gone, Jack carried that awful lamp into the sitting room and

Cousin Columbine remarked casually, though her eyes twinkled: "I suppose you're thinking me an outrageous humbug. Sit down, my dears, while I confess."

This confession with its illuminating detours into the past had kept Columbine Nelson talking until long after her customary bedtime.

"I'm going clear back to the beginning," she explained, "so you'll understand, if possible, just why I posed as a tottering old relic, too frail to stay alone at night. The truth is, there's nothing to be afraid of here, and if there were I wouldn't turn a hair. To one who can remember the Indian troubles of 1893, and as a child has hidden for hours in fear of hostile savages, well—you can readily see why an ordinary prowler would be tame in comparison!"

She looked up smiling; while Jack, eyes popping out of his head,



"You Really Lived Through Things Like That?"

exclaimed: "You really lived through things like that?"

"Why not?" asked the old lady calmly. "This was nothing but wilderness when I was born. As you've heard tell, my first home was a covered wagon which, naturally, I don't remember. I do remember a house with a dirt floor and a stone fireplace in one corner, however; and dimly recall the furniture made from poles and rough-hewn lumber. It was home, and nothing to be ashamed of, because no one else nearby had anything better."

"But wasn't it frightfully cold?" said Nance. "A dirt floor, I mean?" "I suppose it must have been—at this altitude; but Mother took care that I shouldn't suffer, of course. I was warm and cozy! It was my mother who suffered. Men can stand hardships better than women; and even in those rough days Father seemed always to be—well, my dears, to express it as you would, he seemed to be having the time of his young life."

"Did that cabin stand where this house does now?" Jack questioned. "Very nearly. It was a bleak spot then. Except for the big pine beside the barn, Father planted every tree himself after he built the mansion."

"But why, when there was plenty of land to choose from, didn't you build back in the woods where it was more sheltered?"

"Fear of two things," responded Cousin Columbine. "Fire, and Indians. If the savages were to attack us, we at least had a chance to see them approaching if we were in the open. And a forest fire's a terrible thing in the wilderness, Jack. I recall when I was a tiny girl, watching one at night with my courageous little mother. We were all alone, Father having gone to California Gulch in search of gold. That fire was a terrifying sight, my dears. It must have been miles off, but looked almost near enough to touch. The growth was very thick and tall just there, and the flames seemed to leap from tree to tree, and as they reached the top, shoot up into the air, far up, higher than you'd believe possible, before subsiding. I have never forgotten it."

Nance shivered, and Cousin Columbine continued: "So you see why we built in this bare place."

"And did your father find the gold?" Jack questioned. "Not then. Not ever, to any great amount. It was Leadville silver which built this mansion; but poor Mother never saw it. She died in 1874, when I was fifteen. A wonderful pioneer, my dears. She had the true pioneer spirit, but not the body to stand up under the pioneer hardships. She was only thirty-five when she left us to join my little brother who died in infancy."

There followed a silence until Cousin Columbine exclaimed: "Dear me! Here I am dwelling on the past like an old woman; when what I started out to tell you was why I wrote that idiotic letter. You see, my mother instilled into me the knowledge that we came of gentle people—finer people, perhaps, than some of our good neighbors. She was an orphan, with no near relatives of her own; but she was very proud of the Nelson connections, and always kept us up to certain standards. If we lived in a cabin with a dirt floor, at least, there were spotless curtains at the windows, and we ate off a white cloth—a clean one, too! I think her dream

was to send me East for an education; and long as they lived she corresponded with Father's parents, something he might have neglected to do himself. Later she wrote down the names of the younger members of his family, among them your Grandfather Nelson's, Father's half-brother, telling me that if I were left alone and needed help, I was to appeal to them."

"It must seem strange never to have seen any of your own people," commented Jack.

"Not only strange," said Cousin Columbine, "but sad, in a way. It was that sadness which caused me to make a resolution to see some one belonging to me—some one of my own blood, before I died."

"But why didn't you go east for a visit?" questioned the boy, forgetting the consternation he had felt at this idea when, weeks before, Aunt Louise had read aloud the letter from their distant relative.

"Because," responded the astute old lady, "I was not sure of a welcome! I realized that I was nothing to my eastern cousins but a bit of family history—a queer old woman, perhaps, who was born in a covered wagon, and whose life had been lived in a little Colorado town. Besides, I dreaded to be away from home, even temporarily. My roots go deep, like the roots of an old tree that has never been transplanted. I admit I toyed with the idea; but gave it up; and the next thing was to get some of you to come to me."

She paused, and Jack said, smiling: "But how did you happen to pick out Nance?"

"I could hardly expect the older members of the family to drop their work and come at the whim of a cousin whom they had never seen, could I? Besides, I had a yearning for some one young. But I've read about these modern girls, Nance, and was just a bit afraid. Suppose, I asked myself, suppose I get her out here and find she is one of those—those flappers?"

Both young people gave way to laughter, the word sounded so strange on the old lady's lips.

"Do you see now," asked Cousin Columbine, "why I wrote that letter?"

"You mean," said Jack with sudden inspiration, "that no flapper would have accepted your invitation?"

"That's it, exactly. No girl whose sole pursuit was pleasure and society, would have been willing to put up with such a situation. But a girl like Nance, would, I was sure, be glad to help out a poor old lonely cousin. So I made the job as unattractive as I could. It's true that Aurora doesn't do everything my way; and that often I'm desperate for some one to take a stitch for me, since I loathe the very sight of a needle and always did. Oh, there was enough truth in that letter so it didn't lie very heavily on my conscience! And when I read it over I said to myself: 'Columbine Nelson, no one but a good, sensible, old-fashioned girl would consider this proposition for a minute, and you don't want the other kind.' So I mailed the letter."

The room was silent for a moment. Nance's cheeks flamed, not solely from her close proximity to an airtight stove. What would Cousin Columbine think if she knew how impossible that proposition seemed to her—that nothing in the world save Dad's financial losses would have made her give it a second thought—that she wouldn't have considered it even then if Jack hadn't thought out this scheme and put it through while she fought him (or wanted to) to the last ditch? Nance knew she was sailing under false colors, and didn't like it. She even avoided meeting her brother's eyes as she responded: "I'm afraid you'll be awfully disappointed in me, just the same."

"No," asserted Miss Columbine briskly: "I either like a person at first sight, or I don't like them. Been that way always. I'll admit you look rather ornamental; but that's nothing against you if there are brains in that pretty head of yours, and I don't doubt that, you being a Nelson. As for your brother, his brains were evident in the letter he sent me. Back in my father's day he would have been a pioneer. He's got the spirit, and that's what counts, my dear."

Jack flushed now, not being as sure as Cousin Columbine that he possessed the courage of his forefathers.

"When do I go to work?" he questioned, in an effort to change the conversation.

The old lady hesitated, and then said: "Here's my second confession: When I sent that telegram I had a job for you on the McKenzie ranch over Divide way; but the next day Mrs. McKenzie telephoned that her nephew from Boulder wanted the place after all. Don't look distressed, Jack. You'll have a job here before the week is up. I hoped the Adams would have something for you to do, but there are so many boys in the family they seldom hire outside help."

Jack was frowning a little. He said: "I must get something as soon as possible, Cousin Columbine. I don't want to sponge on you for board."

"Fiddlesticks!" she retorted. "This is the first time I've had company in fifty years. But I've asked Mark Adam to be on the lookout, and he'll find something if anybody can. He's smart as a whip; and a good boy into the bargain. All the

Adam boys are good. I've always said that if Eve Adam isn't much of a cook, she's a grand success as a mother. Four sons, and every one a credit to the name."

"Eve!" laughed Nance. "How did she ever dare to marry a man named Adam?"

"Because," replied the old lady with a twinkle, "she'd set her heart on doing just that thing—always said that when she found an Adam she was going to rope him. What she wanted was to find one with Adam for his first name; but when John Adam came along she snapped him up—at least, that's the way she puts it. Eve was a Denver girl. Her father made considerable of a fortune in gold in 1873, and lost it as many others did just then. After years of hardships, so much money went to their heads. Eve's father bought stock in fraudulent companies, and when the boom collapsed—well, he collapsed with it, you might say."

"Were they left with nothing at all?"

"Practically; but Eve's uncle in the East had money, and gave the girl an education. She was in Boston for three years; and on her way home she met John Adam on the train. He was going to California for his health; but when he saw Eve he decided that his health wouldn't be much use to him in California, if she was in Colorado. You needn't grin, Jack. It was just like that—love at first sight. And when she found his name was Adam, that settled it."

"Did he get well?" asked Nance.

"Mercy yes! As for the boys—you've seen two of 'em. They don't look like invalids."

"And there are two more?" Cousin Columbine nodded.

"Luke's eighteen, and John will be—"

"You don't mean," gasped Nance, "that they're really named like that—Matthew, Mark, Luke and John?"

Jack rocked with mirth, and Cousin Columbine's eyes lighted. "Indeed they are. Folks at Pine Ridge are used to 'em and never think about it; but I dare say it sounds queer to outsiders. That was Eve's doings. She's sort of fantastical and dreamy. But she's a wonderful woman and her husband worships the ground she walks on. I wish I could have got you a job there, Jack. They're fine people, the Adams. Goodness gracious, children! It's almost eleven o'clock! I haven't sat up so late since 1902 when the schoolhouse burned down and Aurora pounded on the door to wake me up on her way to the fire. Breakfast's at seven. We'd better be getting settled for the night."

It had, Nance admitted, as she snuggled down under the heavy patchwork quilt, been an interesting evening. After all, she wouldn't write that letter to her father—not yet, anyway.

CHAPTER V

MORE than two weeks slipped by with no sign of a job for Jack. This troubled the boy, though Cousin Columbine insisted that he more than earned his board by chopping firewood—new work to Jack, though when his sister consoled with him one afternoon, he declared he enjoyed it.

"But just the same, Nance," he added, lowering his voice that Aurora Tubbs, peeling potatoes at an open window, shouldn't hear, "I'm worried. I've got to earn some money; and how can I do it unless somebody 'round here needs a ranch hand?"

There was a tang to the air, but the day seemed more like late fall than winter; and the sky was as blue as it is possible for a sky to be. "I think," Nance confided as she perched precariously on the chopping block, "that this bright sunshine keeps us from being homesick. Since that first afternoon I've had only a few twinges; though I rather dread the time when we're settled down and you away somewhere. Cousin Columbine says we ought to be seeing some of the points of interest around here. I'm going to climb that hill off to the north. Do you want to come?"

Jack glanced at the wood pile. "Can't just now. You run along alone, Sis. Look here!" (as she started off), "haven't you got anything but those silk stockings?"

"That's exactly what I asked her this morning," Aurora's voice came through the open window. "Like as not that handsome pair of hose will be full of runs when you get back, Nance. Why not borrow a pair of Miss Columbine's black cottons?"

Jack was obliged to hide a grin at a vision of his fastidious sister in cotton stockings; and Nance replied almost impatiently: "Oh, see here, Aurora, didn't Juanita have on silk stockings at the post office this morning?"

"If she did, I'll paddle that girl when I get home," asserted the good woman. "Juanita Tubbs wears silk stockin' in the mornin'! What's the world comin' to?"

"Mercy!" gasped Nance. "Have I got Juanita into trouble? I hope not. Next time we go down to the Springs, Aurora, I'll buy some woolen sport hose. I thought I packed a pair but can't find them. Now don't worry any more on that subject. How do I reach the hill—the one with the pine trees on it?"

"Walk straight up the road till you pass my house and see a path leadin' into the woods. It's terrible

steep and I ain't attempted it for years, though Tubbs and I got engaged to be married up there under the old pine. You'll find our initials cut in the bark with a heart around 'em. Victor Tubbs is a real good carver. If you run into anybody from the Adam ranch, Nance, tell 'em we'll want extra milk tomorrow. And would you mind peekin' in my bedroom window and see if Tubbs is sleepin'? He's got a delicate stomach, and his supper didn't set good last night."

Suppressing a smile at this unique request, Nance promised, and started on her way. The afternoon was all her own, and it was impossible not to feel a thrill at this unbelievable December day. The sun was warm; yet the paper reported a blizzard raging in New England! It seemed incredible; and next week, Nance mused regretfully, the Country club would be gay with winter sports.

"I wouldn't be there anyway," she consoled herself, as the home-



"Mercy!" Gasped Nance, "Have I Got Juanita Into Trouble?"

sicknesses she had supposed vanquished, raised his head again. "I'd be at Edgemere wiping dishes for Mother, or mopping up puddles of snow brought in by Phil. Here's the Tubbs abode already. I must see if Victor is asleep."

This brought a smile, and homesickness retired to that place where such things go when we forget ourselves. Aurora's house set back a space from the road. Nance went softly up the path and peered in at a window. By pressing her face against the glass she made out an ornate iron bedstead on which the recumbent Tubbs was snoring peacefully; while one of his wife's rich layer cakes and an open jack-knife stood on a nearby chair.

Thinking of Victor's "delicate stomach," the girl chuckled as she turned away. No wonder his suppers failed to digest! Should she tell on him? Nance decided against this; but vowed that Cousin Columbine should hear the story. It was too good to keep.

She still smiled as she resumed her walk; but that path into the woods seemed to elude her. Concluding that she had missed it, Nance stepped aside to escape the dust from an approaching truck, and recognizing the hatless figure of Matthew Adam, hailed him as he was about to pass.

Although on one pretext or another, Mark had dropped in almost every day of the past two weeks, Nance had not seen Matthew since his blushing exit after colliding with Aurora Tubbs. He was blushing now, the girl observed, and wondered if it were the same blush, or a new one for her especial benefit! She said, as a shy smile hovered across his face on recognizing her: "Sorry to make you stop if you're in a hurry, but Aurora wants more milk tomorrow. And will you show me how I can reach that hill? I've lost my way."

As Matt slid lightly from the truck to stand beside her, Nance was again impressed with the young man's appearance. His blush had subsided; but something told her that he was struggling with embarrassment and furious with himself because of it.

"You should have turned off just after you passed Aurora's," he told her, "but it's no wonder you missed the trail, so few go up that way. It's an easier climb from the other side. If—if you don't mind riding on the truck I'll take you 'round."

He was blushing again, Nance caught the idea that he had forced himself to make the offer out of politeness, and thus responded: "Aren't you too busy?"

"Not busy at all; but this truck is second cousin to Methuselah, and—"

Nancy laughed. "You needn't apologize for the truck! I'm tickled to go for a ride in anything at all. My feet have had plenty of use since I struck Pine Ridge; but that hill tempted me, and the day, too. Isn't it glorious? Is it far to the other side of the hill?"

"A couple o' miles, maybe."

"Miles! Why I thought it was only a step!"

"To the top of that hill? Well, it's not much more, from here; but it's pretty steep, and we can ride half way up from the other side. My mother used to take us there on picnics when we were kids."

Seeing that the young man's embarrassment had dropped away when he spoke of his mother, Nance grasped the cue.

"Cousin Columbine tells us that Mrs. Adam is—well, what she said was: 'Eve Adam is a grand success as a mother!'"

"I'll say she is!" Matt faced her, smiling, and Nance saw that he had completely forgotten himself at last. Then the color dyed his face again and he stammered awkwardly: "I—I don't mean that we boys have turned out anything above the average; but—but—that—"

"I know what you mean," smiled Nance, coming to his rescue, "though I think Cousin Columbine meant just what you're denying. It must be nice to have such enviable reputations! How did your mother manage with all four of you?"

She couldn't resist teasing him a little, but it was kindly tact which made her bring the conversation back to his mother; and Matthew answered: "By being herself, I guess. She was always on hand, you know, so perhaps we didn't get into as many scrapes as some kids. Mother's a wonder; and Dad is too. I'm rather crazy about my people, but—but I've said enough. Don't know what got me going or—"

"I got you going!" admitted Nance, a twinkle in her blue eyes. And then: "Oh, look! Is that a snow capped mountain range on the horizon?"

Matthew nodded. "Here's where we turn. Do you mind a little cross-country riding in this old wreck? You're likely to get some jolts, but—Look out there!"

This warning was too late, and only a quick snatch of Matthew's arm which brought her tight against his khaki coat for just a minute, kept Nance from losing her balance as they dipped into a rain-worn gully. When he released her and the girl looked up, she saw that all his previous confusions were as nothing compared to the embarrassment that engulfed him now. This amused sophisticated Nance, and she said demurely:

"Thanks for saving my life! Is that another of those pleasant little thank-you-ma'ams looming up ahead? If you'll tell me when one's approaching I'll hang on tight and save you the trouble of rescuing me a second time."

"It—it wasn't a bit of trouble," stammered Matthew. "I mean—I didn't in the least mind—"

"I'm glad to know that the experience wasn't unpleasant," broke in Nance's, her eyes dancing. "Do I get out here?" (as Matt, his face the color of a peony, stopped the engine.) "And do I keep straight on until I reach the top?"

"I'd better show you the way, hadn't I? That is—unless—unless you'd rather go alone. I—I don't want to butt in if—"

"Oh, come on," laughed Nance. "I wasn't keen on solitude, if that's what you mean. And if you've got time to play around for an hour, nothing would please me more. Jack was vanquishing a wood pile; Cousin Columbine was napping; and Aurora was too much inclined to give advice, so I ran away."

Matthew laughed softly. It was a pleasant laugh, and his voice was pleasant, too, thought Nance, when he forgot himself and spoke naturally.

"Aurora Tubbs strikes me completely dumb," he told her; "and advice is one of her strong points. What's she found to pick at about you?"

"Stockings!" said Nance, and wondered if Mat, following close behind in the narrow path, was blushing again. "My sport hose got left at home, and she implored me to borrow a pair of Cousin Columbine's 'black cottons.' Honestly, I didn't know till I saw Cousin Columbine the day we came, that cotton stockings were manufactured any more."

"They're growing scarcer all the time," said Matthew gravely. "Even in Pine Ridge there's not much call for 'em; and the high lace boot is doomed."

Nancy whirled about. This was the strangest young man she had ever come across. One moment he stammered with confusion, and the next was saying something as amusing as it was unexpected. Their eyes met as she turned, and they both laughingly felt better acquainted.

"I wonder," remarked the girl as she started forward, "where Cousin Columbine gets hers?"

"You mean boots?"

Nance nodded because the trail was steeper here, and she found herself a little short of breath.

"Maybe she gets 'em where she gets the middles," suggested Matthew. "Slow down, Miss—er—"

"Don't be Victorian," said Nance, without turning. "Was I going too fast?"

"Too fast for your own good, at this altitude. It takes time to get acclimated when you're transplanted from sea level. Has your brother found a job?"

"Not yet; and he's pretty worried. Oh, just look at the Peak! And—and—why I never imagined such a view. I didn't know there was anything like it in the world!"

Matt beamed, as pleased with her enthusiasm as if he were responsible for the view himself.

"Keep on," he told her, "till you reach that old pine that's been struck by lightning. That tree is practically on the summit; and there isn't a finer view for miles."

"How could there be?" Nance stood, breathless, at the foot of the ancient tree. Plains, and mesa, and mountains lay stretched before her—behind her—on every side; valleys that would be green as emeralds in summer; deep gorges; snow-capped peaks. "It's almost too beautiful to be true," she said at last. "Why has no one ever built a home on this spot?"

Mat tapped the scarred old tree trunk, shared clear of bark where lightning had done its work.

"A house would be too good a target! This is the highest point in several miles. Are you afraid of thunder showers? If so, you'd better pack your trunk before the middle of May!"

"Are the showers so bad?"

"Sometimes they're fierce. Mother insists it's because we're so near the sky! Those storms are the only thing in the world, I believe, that she's afraid of. Her father was killed by lightning before I was born."

Nance shivered. "No wonder she's frightened! It's a miracle this tree has escaped being demolished. Does anybody know how old it is?"

Matt shook his head. "It's a great deal older than anyone in these parts surely. Miss Columbine remembers it just like this when she was only a little girl. It must have been struck by lightning many times. I often think—that is—"

Matt was, all of a sudden, self-conscious again; but Nance was merciless.

"Go on," she begged.

"I only mean," he hesitated, "that—that this tree must have seen a lot of interesting things: Pioneers, you know, in their covered wagons; the first settlers struggling to build homes; Indian massacres or war dances; and later, prospectors trudging along with burros. I—I often wonder how many of those sights this pine looked down on."

Nance was silent, partly because no boy had ever talked this way to her before, and partly because what Matthew said had stirred her imagination. She was silent so long that the young man moved uneasily.

"I—I suppose, all this sounds sort of foolish—to a girl like you, but—"

"Why should it?" Nance looked at him so disconcertingly that Matthew lowered his eyes for just a moment. "I guess you thought I was being dumb; but really, I was trying to see things—the things you say this old tree must have seen. And by the way!" (Nance glanced up, smiling, at which Matt became pleasantly aware of a dimple in her left cheek.) "There is something else it saw that you didn't mention. It witnessed the betrothal of Victor and Aurora Tubbs! She said I'd find their initials cut in the bark."

Matthew laughed. "Mother remembers those initials; but lightning ripped that bark off years ago. I hate to hurry you, Miss—er—well," (desperately, as the girl grinned at him). "Nance, but it's getting along toward sundown and I'll soon be cold. Shall we move on?"

Nance said, regretfully: "It's so wonderful here I can hardly tear myself away. Is that the path which leads down by the Tubbs estate? I'll try that trail some day when I'm energetic; and when I get homesick I'll come up here to get away from every one, and either bawl my head off or snap out of the attack."

"We'll have to see that you don't get homesick," returned Matt with unexpected gallantry. A half hour later they drew up at Miss Columbine's side door to find Mark Adam scanning the road impatiently, and Jack seated on a suitcase.

"Have you got a job?" gasped Nance, spying the luggage as she took Mark's upstretched hand and jumped down lightly.

Jack nodded, while the other boy exclaimed: "Where the dickens have you been, Matt? We've telephoned everywhere to find you."

"Hasn't a feller got a right to take an hour off? What's up?"

"Good and plenty. Luke's broken a leg."

Matthew started, his face grave. "You're not kidding, Mark?"

"Sure I'm not. That new bronc kicked him. Dad and Mother have carried him to the hospital in the car."

"Is it a bad break?"

"How'm I to know? But" (turning to Nance with his customary smile

Church Calendar

Methodist Episcopal Parish—Chas. Bayless, Minister. Sunday, Aug. 5.

Bethel Church—Morning worship 9:30 a. m. Sunday School, 10:30 a. m. Herbert Maharg, supt.

Cass City Church—Sunday School, 10:00 a. m. Walter Schell, supt. Class meeting, 10:30. John Mark, leader. Morning worship, 11:00. Nursery for little folks.

Rev. George Hill, a former pastor of the church here, will occupy the pulpit at both churches on Sunday morning, August 5.

Union service, 8:00 p. m.

No midweek service after Thursday, July 12, until further notice.

The minister will be on vacation during the week days of the period between July 14 and August 10. If not at the parsonage, he may be reached via L. I. Wood in the event of an emergency in any of our families on the parish.

Presbyterian Church—Paul J. Al-lured, Minister.

During the month of August, the Primary department of the church school will meet at 10:30 a. m. There will be no preaching services in this church, but union meetings will be continued in one of the other churches each Sunday.

Baptist Church—Preaching at 10:30. This will be followed by the Lord's Supper. The theme of the service will be "Saved by the Grace of God."

Sunday School will be at 11:45. Young people's service at 6:30.

Union service at the Methodist church at 8:30. W. R. Curtis, speaker. Theme, "Where Have They Laid Him?"

There were over sixty registrations at the house-party at Forester coming from the Baptist churches of Huron Association. They report a wonderful meeting, and have decided to hold it again next year.

We will have our Sunday School picnic next week Friday at Case-ville. A good dinner, bathing and a lively game of ball between the Scouts and the men of the Sunday School will be part of the program.

Salem Evangelical Church—G. A. Spitzer, Pastor.

Bible School at 10:00 a. m. Su-perintendent, Lawrence Buehry. Classes for all ages.

Morning service of worship at 11:00. Sermon subject is "Life's Greatest Thing." The choir will sing.

Christian Endeavor at 7:00 p. m. Subject for discussion is "This Is My Father's World." Lucille An-thies is the leader.

Union service at the Methodist church. Rev. W. R. Curtis is the speaker.

Do You Know . . .

What invitations call for an answer and what do not?

When cards should be left in making calls and how many?

What to avoid in dress and clothing shops?

Can You Answer These Questions...

Are chaperons still necessary?

May salad be cut with a knife?

Should you speak to a fellow guest or wait to be introduced?

EMILY POST

Will Solve Your Problems of Modern Living in a Series of Articles to Appear in This Paper on

Good Taste Today

Mrs. Post undoubtedly is the best known authority on matters of etiquette in the country. She knows the answers to all of the multitude of questions that have to do with good taste and that confront all of us frequently in our everyday lives.

These articles will provide a liberal education in etiquette. Be sure to read them.

Prayer service Thursday at 8:00 p. m.

Novesta Freewill Baptist—Sun-day School at 10 a. m. Morning worship at 11:00. Sub-ject: "The Good Old Book."

Because a number of the mem-bers and friends of the church will be camping at the Sanilac county park during the Lake Huron Bible Conference, there will be no eve-ning service this Sunday or next Sunday.

Speakers at the Lake Huron Bi-ble Conference: Rev. P. H. Kady of Flint, Rev. J. Pinches of Detroit, John C. Winter, attorney, of De-troit, and Dr. DeHaan of Grand Rapids. Meetings held in the San-lac county park pavilion, six miles south and thirty-four miles east of Cass City, on Lake Huron.

P. Bissett, Pastor.

Erskine United Presbyterian—Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. Af-ternoon worship at 3:15. Subject: "A Little History of the World." P. Bissett, Pastor.

BEAULEY.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reader spent Sunday at Unionville, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Sperio.

Mrs. W. J. Moore, Miss Elva Heron and Mrs. Stanley Heron spent Tuesday in Unionville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jeffery and children returned home to Toronto, Ontario, Wednesday after spending the past two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reader.

Mrs. Manley Fay spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. C. E. Hartsell.

T. H. Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hartsell and Jackie Marble at-tended the golden wedding anni-versary of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Macar-thy at their Colfax residence Sun-day afternoon.

Among those who suffered the loss of silos in the desperate wind-storm last Tuesday and other dam-age to buildings were E. O. Thomp-son, H. Dumlage, C. E. Hartsell, T. J. Heron, Frank Reader, Gilles Brown, F. Reid and David Murphy.

Rev. Ralph Harper has been hav-ing two weeks' vacation but will be home for his usual service Sunday.

Everybody try and be at church on Sunday to welcome him home.

Mrs. Edward Carroll of Harbor Beach and Mrs. A. Herman of Ala-ska visited at the C. E. Hartsell home last Wednesday.

GREENLEAF.

Mr. and Mrs. James Walker and daughters, Edanna, Blanche and Marion, who spent several days vi-siting at Alvinston, Strathroy and Appin, returned home Monday ac-companied by Mrs. Hugh Walker, who will spend some time visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Maxwell and family of Detroit spent the week-end at the homes of Kenneth and Archie McRae. Miss Dorothy, who spent a month here, returned with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas McRae and Mrs. Bruce Brown accompa-nied Fred McRae to his home in Glen-coe, Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. McColl at-tended the McColl reunion at Port Glasgow, Ontario, last Saturday. Port Glasgow is about 70 miles from Sarnia. There were over five hundred present, and a good pro-gram of music, bagpipes included, Scotch and old time dances and singing was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Matt Reitter stayed with Hugh McColl over the week-end and as-sisted with the chores during the absence of Mr. and Mrs. McColl.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Roblin, Charles D. Roblin and Hugh McColl were in Pontiac Tuesday. Miss Hazel Roblin, who is employed in Pontiac, returned with them to her home here, where she will spend her va-cation.

Mrs. Price was a dinner guest Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John McLellan.

Fred Pratt spent Sunday with his grandfather in Deford.

Mrs. Archie Storton and children, Isabel and Archie, were in Detroit from Wednesday until Sunday.

Mrs. Edward Holly and Mrs. O'Connor were Sunday guests at the Angus McLeod home.

LOSE TO WATROUSVILLE.

Cass City lost to Watrousville baseball team at Cass City on Sun-day in a 11 inning thriller by a 10-12 score.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

Notice of Hearing Claims Before Court.—State of Michigan, the Probate Court for the County of Tuscola.

In the matter of the Estate of Margaret Brackenbury, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that 4 months from the 30th day of July, A. D. 1934, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said de-ceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the Village of Caro, in said county, on or before the 4th day of December, A. D. 1934, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Tuesday, the 4th day of December, A. D. 1934, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated July 30th, A. D. 1934.

H. WALTER COOPER, Judge of Probate.

8-3-3

Iceberg

By JANNIS PARKER

LOU and Harrison were engaged; and Lou's heart was heavy for Conchita, the dancer, was doing what Lou herself had longed to do; break up the ice floes in Harrison.

Even before Conchita had undu-lated into the picture Lou had been anxious. For instance, at seven on Valentine's evening Harrison, tall, lean, and with a frigid demeanor, had arrived to escort her to a friend's party. He had stopped, his kiss the quick, detached sort of caress that filled her with anxiety.

"You look woe-be-gone. Have I overlooked something fearfully im-portant, little sentimentalist?" he had asked.

On the correct finger of Lou's left hand a gorgeous emerald twinkled. Harrison had asked her to marry him.

"I'm just being silly," Lou had smiled wanly.

He had pinched her cheek. This was not the attitude Lou wanted. She didn't want him to chuckle. She wanted him to feel stirred, intent. She wanted his clear eyes to glow. But they were two frozen pools.

"Harrison, why can't you be a lit-tle more . . . oh, I don't know."

He had sought to seal her lips with another calm, undemonstrative kiss. "I'm not a movie star, you know, Lou."

"Who asked you to act?" Lou had demanded. "I want you to mean it."

"I'm a frigid cuss, I know. Yet you and my law practice are my world."

Adoring every fair crispy curling hair in his head. She rebuked her-self. He was marvelous and she loved him. She mustn't expect a typically legal mind to express poi-gnant romance.

Midge, whose party they attended, wanted to charter a cab and see how the rest of the world lived.

Never will Lou forget that night. At first she was an inwardly seeth-ing torrent of excitement. Then her heart was being eaten out for she had seen Conchita's burning Latin eyes were bringing out fascinated lights from impenetrable Harrison's.

The cafe was dingy. There had been a raucous clamor, but appar-ently the regular patrons felt cha-grined for they surveyed the beau-tifully attired visitors, snorted, and lapsed into a sullen silence. The proprietor, however, rubbed his pudgy hands delightedly and whis-pered excitedly to his star per-former:

"Conchita, we have ver' swell cus-tomers tonight. You will dance your best."

"Conchita always dances superbly, peeg!" The lady snapped her lac-quered fingers. "Are not our regu-lar customers more than these pork who come only to jeer?"

The Mexican orchestra throbbed in a low, pulsing rhythm. With a clack of her castanets Conchita, a living flame, stood poised in the mid-dle of the floor. Professional that she was, her long sloe eyes wan-dered heavily-lidded over her au-dience, picking a worthy one to whom to dedicate her dance. The drowsiness of her eyes vanished as they lighted on the cool, flawless fea-tures of Harrison.

Lou's devoted little heart sank.

The whirling, insinuating dance halted abruptly. The dancer pressed a long sweet kiss on her vivid finger-tips, blew it straight to Harrison, and tossed him the rose which had nestled in her inky hair.

"Harrison feels shaken," observed Midge. "He's trembling like a leaf."

Lou was trembling, too.

Nightly Harrison frequented the cafe. Lou, shaken almost beyond en-durance, lay between cool sheets and prayed, not for her own forlorn heart, but that splendid man and brilliant attorney that he was, he might not be horribly uprooted.

Then she summoned her frail courage and went to the place her-self. She left, pale, trembling, but contentedly wiping her red-rimmed eyes while Conchita's gay laugh bounded after her.

That night, steadfast love seeping from his eyes, Harrison took Lou gently in his arms, then kissed her quivering mouth almost roughly in his fervency.

"Lou, darling, let's get married right away!"

In his sturdy embrace Lou felt ex-alted. Her happiness welled over. Why should she tell him Conchita had admitted she was only playing with him? It would make him feel tainted, cheapened.

"He's one big iceberg," Conchita had flouted. "Conchita have no place for icebergs."

"But you've melted him!" Lou had insisted.

Conchita had stood, her fists dug into her shapely hips. "When ice-berg is melted, what is it. Big pud-dle. Conchita have no use for pud-dles either."

So Lou thanked her; for she as-signed to Conchita what she felt she had not been able to do for herself, since ice cannot melt.

As the sweetest of her clinging to him, and the clean scent of her hair filled him, Harrison decided not to tell her of Conchita. How he had recognized the woman as a missing witness in one of his cases. This lovely, dainty Lou he adored. Why fill her innocent mind with a sordid case of a cabaret dancer?

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service)

Muck Farmers Meet at College August 7

Clover and Reed canary grass seedings which would delight thou-sands of Michigan farmers will be shown to those who attend the Muck Farmers' Meeting at Michi-gan State College, Tuesday, Aug. 7.

Sweet clover, mammoth red clo-ver, and Reed canary grass which were seeded May 8 show a growth that would furnish knee deep pas-ture to livestock after one of the driest periods in Michigan history. Meadow fescue sown at the same time has burned out.

The legume and grass plots on the college muck plots are the only ones of more than 100 experiments being run to find the best ways of cropping the immense areas of Michigan muck. The crops com-monly associated with such soils, celery, onions, potatoes, cabbage, beets and many others, are being tested for best yielding varieties and for response to fertilizer and cultural treatments.

The college plots are probably the most complete for experimental purposes of any in the United States. Fourteen acres, part acid and part alkaline, furnish a site to test plant reactions to all kinds of conditions. The plots are located on Mt. Hope Ave., one mile south of the college campus.

Tests of the effects of phosphate and potash in varying amounts, furnish some of the most striking lessons on muck farming. The ef-fects of the different amounts of fertilizer ingredients are readily seen. Tests of nitrates are also shown.

The use of salt to increase yields is being tested with several crops. Some crops respond readily in growth when ordinary salt is used. The theory that increasing the acidity of muck by adding copper sulphate to the soil is being tested also.

Inspection of the crops plots will begin at 9:00 a. m. Visitors should drive direct to the plots as there will be parking space in the nearby grove. The speaking program will start in the grove at 1:30. N. P. Beebe, Niles, president of the Michigan Muck Growers, says that owners should attend the meeting whether they belong to the associa-tion or not.

Dr. P. M. Horner, M. S. C., is in charge of the muck soils experi-menting and will explain the work. Other members of the college staff will appear on the program.

DAIRY HERD REPORT.

Report of the Tuscola County Dairy Herd Improvement Association for the month ending July 31, 1934:

County average—Milk 682.43, butterfat 26.51, average test 3.88. Value of product \$12.41, total cost of feed \$3.71, value of product above cost of feed \$9.05, below cost of feed \$0.34. Returns for \$1.00 expended for feed \$2.44, feed cost per pound of butterfat \$0.14, feed cost per 1000 pounds of milk \$0.54. Cows on test 190, cows dry 14.

High herd in butterfat was owned by Cleveland Neal of Akron. Twenty-three Jerseys averaged 648 pounds of milk and 31.87 pounds of butterfat.

Twelve Purebred Holsteins owned by George Seeley of Cass City were high herd in milk production with an average of 938 pounds of milk and 30.2 pounds of butterfat.

High cow in butterfat was a 13-year-old Purebred Jersey owned by Milton Adams of Fairgrove with a total of 1357.8 pounds of milk and 74.7 pounds of butterfat.

A 3-year-old Purebred Holstein owned by Sieland and Griffin of Caro was high cow in milk. She produced 1615.1 pounds of milk and 61.3 pounds of butterfat.

Reports from the Herd Improve-ment Associations in the Thumb district for the month of June show that the herds in Tuscola county averaged the highest in butterfat production for the dis-trict and William Witkovsky &

Sons of Caro had the leading cow under five years old.

Summary of high cows in butter-fat:

Under 3 years—

Earl Hurd, Gr J.....911.4 40.1

Cleveland Neal, Gr J.....771.9 35.5

Jas. Peddie, Gr H.....1010.6 33.3

Under 4 years—

Sieland & Griffin, PBH 1615.1 61.3

Milton Adams, PBH.....787.4 44.1

Bruce Brown, Gr H.....1466.3 44.0

Under 5 years—

Wm. Witkovsky & Sons, PBH.....1500.4 52.1

Sieland & Griffin, GrH 1553.1 49.7

Cleveland Neal, GrJ 703.7 44.4

Mature Class—

Milton Adams, PBH.....1357.8 74.7

Cleveland Neal, GrJ.....1317.5 61.9

Jas. Peddie, GrH.....1088.1 49.0

Summary of high herds in butterfat—

Cleveland Neal, Pb GrJ 648.0 31.87

Geo. Seeley, Pb H.....938.0 30.2

Milton Adams, Pb J.....568.9 28.17

Sieland & Griffin, Pb

Gr H.....833.2 27.92

B. B. Reavey, Pb H.....818. 25.72

Spencer Dunham, Tester.

Size of Armadillos

Armadillos range in size from pygmies eight inches long to giants more than four feet in length.

Probably

You can find just what you want in the liner columns of The Chronicle. Try it and see.

UHLMAN'S GREAT MID-SUMMER

CLEARANCE!

Starts Friday, August 3 at Caro

Your chance to pick off some of the real prizes for very little money.

Prices on all summer goods are cut deep for quick clearance. Many items not mentioned here are cut equally deep. Come early because quantities in some cases are limited.

SENSATIONAL SAVINGS ON

Ladies' Coats

Values to \$25.00, now only.....\$10.00

Values to \$15.00, now only.....\$7.00

Values to \$10.85, now only.....\$5.00

Girls' Coats values \$3.48 to \$9.90 - going at.....\$2.00 to \$5.00 each

Ladies' Hats

WHITES AND COLORS. EVERYTHING GOES AT 49 CENTS EACH

Yard Goods

All silks, voiles, dimities, seersuckers, piques, bleached and unbleached cottons go at great re-ductions in price.

Silk Underwear

Ladies' all silk slips, values to \$2.29, now 98c to \$1.49

Cotton Wash Frocks

One group ladies' guaranteed fast color dresses special at.....67c

\$2.00 Voiles, dimities, etc.....\$1.39

\$3.48 values now.....\$2.49

AMAZING DRESS VALUES

Silk Dresses

Ladies' silk dresses values \$3.98 to \$10.85, now going at.....\$2.00, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00

Girls' Silks

Ages 6 to 14

\$2.48 values at.....\$1.69

\$3.48 values at.....\$2.29

Girls' voile and dimity dresses to \$1.....49c and 69c

Summer Footwear

Ladies' white, grey and blond pumps, straps and ties priced for quick clearance.

\$2.48 values to close at.....\$1.69

\$3.50 values to close at.....\$1.98

\$5.00 values to close at.....\$3.49

Odd lots to close out at.....69c and 98c

Men's and Boys' Wear

One lot Men's Suits to close out, the suit.....\$7.95

Men's blue work shirts.....49c

Men's heavy blue overalls.....88c

Men's work and dress sox from.....9c up

\$1.00 Dress Shirts.....88c

One lot of \$2.98 dress pants.....\$1.98

Boys' 59c Summer Suits ages 2 to 6.....39c

Del Monte Food Sale!

Red Salmon 1-lb. Size 2 Cans 35c

Spinach.....medium can 10c Pineapple, sliced, med. can 15c Corn...2 medium cans 23c

PEACHES SLICED OR HALVES 2 large cans 33c

Nutley OLEOMARGARINE lb. 10c

BABBITT'S CLEANSER.....2 for 9c

Certo SURE JELL bot. 25c

OXYDOL.....large size package 20c

Beans ANN PAGE—1-lb. 6 cans 25c

KELLOGG'S CORN FLAKES, large size.....10c

GRANDMOTHER'S BREAD.....1 1/2-lb loaf 9c

Gauze TOILET TISSUE 6 for 25c

8 O'CLOCK COFFEE.....1-lb. pkg. 21c

ARGO STARCH Corn or Laundry.....1-lb. pkg. 5c

Olives SULTANA QUART SIZE 37c

CORN, STRING BEANS.....3 medium cans 25c

CHLORINATED LIME.....can 12c

Crackers FRESH 2 lb. pkg. 17c

YUKON GINGER ALE.....3 24-ounce bottles 25c

YUKON ASSORTED SODAS.....3 24-ounce bottles 25c

Scratch Feed, 25 lb. bag.....55c

Scratch Feed, 100 lb. bag.....\$1.98

Growing Mash, 100 lb. bag.....\$2.13

Oyster Shells, 100 lb. bag.....77c

Egg Mash, 25 lb. bag.....57c

Egg Mash, 100 lb. bag.....\$2.09

FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

Oranges, medium size, per dozen.....27c

Michigan Celery.....2 stalks for 11c

Eating Apples.....4 pounds 25c

Cooking Apples.....4 pounds 15c

Cantaloupes, large size.....3 for 25c

New Cabbage, per pound.....3c

OUR GEORGIA ALBERTA PEACHES ARE HERE!

WE PAY MARKET PRICES FOR FRESH CLEAN EGGS

A & P FOOD STORES