

STOCKBRIDGE BRIEF-SUN

VOLUME XXXIV

THE STOCKBRIDGE BRIEF-SUN. STOCKBRIDGE MICHIGAN THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1929

NO. 8

LIVINGSTON COUNTY FARM NOTES

TRI-COUNTY D. H. I. A. REPORTS FOR JULY

The most important event during the month was the Tri-County picnic, held at the W. G. Reeves farm. Nearly all of the members of the Association were present and everyone apparently had a good time. The effort of the officers no doubt, were well rewarded, by the splendid turnout for the event. It was greatly appreciated the 1-H Club boys bringing out their calves and also to the farmers who exhibited cattle. Much credit is especially due C. M. Titus, President of the Association and to Charles Haire, the Secretary.

During the month of July 251 cows were tested, 15 being dry, with 12 new cows entered. Two cows produced over 50 pounds of butter fat and 7 cows produced over 1250 pounds of milk. Twenty even herds were tested during the month. The average production per cow in the association in milk was 565.4 lbs; butterfat 23.9 lbs. Cows sold, grades 1-2, 1's, 1—unprofitable, 2.

The 3 highest cows in each class, butterfat basis, are:

UNDER 3 YEARS—John Sullivan, Hol., 847 lbs. milk, 4.0 test and 34.9 lbs. butterfat. August Musloff, Reg. Hol., 1292 lbs. milk, 2.8 test, 34.3 lbs. butterfat. Earl Wheeler, Jer. 610 lbs. milk, 5.4 test, and 32.9 lbs. fat.

UNDER 4 YEARS—J. B. Livermore & Son, Gr. Hol., 1450 lbs. milk, 3.0 test, 43.5 lbs. fat. Norman Topping, Hol., 1081 lbs. milk, 3.2 test, 21.6 lbs. fat. Wm. Cosgray, Jer. 1001 lbs. milk, 3.1 test and 34.1 lbs. fat.

UNDER 5 YEARS—W. T. Barnum & Son, Jer. 788 lbs. milk, 5.4 test, 12.0 lbs. fat. Warner Pickett, Gr. Hol. 773 lbs. milk, 2.3 test, 40.8 lbs. fat. Norman Topping, Hol., 1341 lbs. milk, 3.1 test, 40.8 lbs. fat.

MATURE COWS—5 YEARS OR OVER—August Musloff, Reg. Hol., 3662 lbs. milk, 3.5 test, 68.3 lbs. fat. Wm. Wilcox, Gr. Jer., 892 lbs. milk, 6.4 test, 61.8 lbs. fat. Wm. Cosgray, Gr. Jerseys, 930 lbs. milk, 5.1 test, 17.1 lbs. fat.

TWO HIGH HERDS—Each Group Small Herd, 6 cows or less—Wm. Wilson, Jer. 782 lbs. milk, 40.5 lbs. fat; Beryl Smith, Gr. Hol., 724 lbs. milk, 29.3 lbs. fat.

Medium Herd—7-15 Cows—Warner Pickett, Gr. Hol., 1207 lbs. milk, 38.9 lbs. fat.

W. T. Barnum & Son, Reg. Jer., 611 lbs. milk and 29.7 lbs. fat—Average.

Large herd, 16 or more cows—Henry Kellonberger, Hol., 533 lbs. milk, 19.2 lbs. fat. J. Emerson Kinsey, Reg. Hol., 445 lbs. milk, 14.3 lbs. fat.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our gratitude and thanks to our friends and neighbors for the kindness and sympathy shown us in our bereavement, to Rev. Mitchell, for the comforting message to those who sang at the services, to friends and relatives for the beautiful flowers, and to Mr. Clyde Titus, who gave us assistance in so many ways, to each and everyone we say, "May you each have the same help in your hour of need."

Allie Holmes and family, Roy Palmer and family.

ICE CREAM SOCIAL

The L. A. S. of the M. E. church, of Unadilla will hold an Ice Cream Social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wirt Barnum, Friday evening, August 16th. Everyone is invited.

BAND CONCERT ENJOYED HERE SATURDAY EVENING

The Wheeling-Erie Shop Band, favored this community with another of their concerts last Saturday evening. This band is composed of men of the shops of this railroad and they come here of their own accord and play the concerts for the sport of it.

The business men and residents, as well as the patrons of the town are very pleased with the concerts, and in appreciation of them the business men of the village, raised \$19.00 as a substantial way of showing their pleasure.

WORK ON NEW SCHOOL WELL UNDER WAY

The preliminary work of the new school building has been under way for the past week and a gang of men have been engaged in pouring the foundation. This work, while it always takes considerable time, is progressing nicely and the actual construction work can be expected to start in the very near future.

Sub-contracts have been let for the stone work, iron work and masonry materials. The contractors are employing local help as far as circumstances will permit.

A very attractive brick of rugged texture and varied buff color has been selected by the School Board. This brick is manufactured by the Williamston Clay Products Co., a sample of which is on display in the window of the Morrison Shoe Shop. The contract for face brick and sand lime brick has been let to the C. H. Whitney Lumber Company.

The community owes the School Board a debt of gratitude for their painstaking interest which involves much sacrifice of time and effort, to make this building program as new an ideal as the funds will permit.

A plan of our building is to appear in the new hand-book which is to be issued by the State Department of Education, of Lansing.

CATHOLIC PICNIC HAS LARGE CROWD

An unusually large crowd attended the Annual Catholic Picnic at Artz Grove, Bunker Hill, last Thursday.

The chicken pie dinner drew a much larger attendance than last year, followed by a very interesting and educational program. M. L. Noon, of Jackson, president of the Michigan Farm Bureau, spoke on "Some of the Problems of Marketing."

John Brogan won the \$125.00 parlor suite, which was given away. The 45-piece Vocational School Band of Lansing, furnished a fine program of music.

The ball game between Leslie and Ferris, of Jackson, was won by the Leslie team, 6 to 3.

The other sports and entertainment provided for the afternoon entertainment proved enjoyable to the crowd and many are quoted as voting this one of the best picnics they have ever attended. The picnic was in charge of Rev. J. M. Duffy.

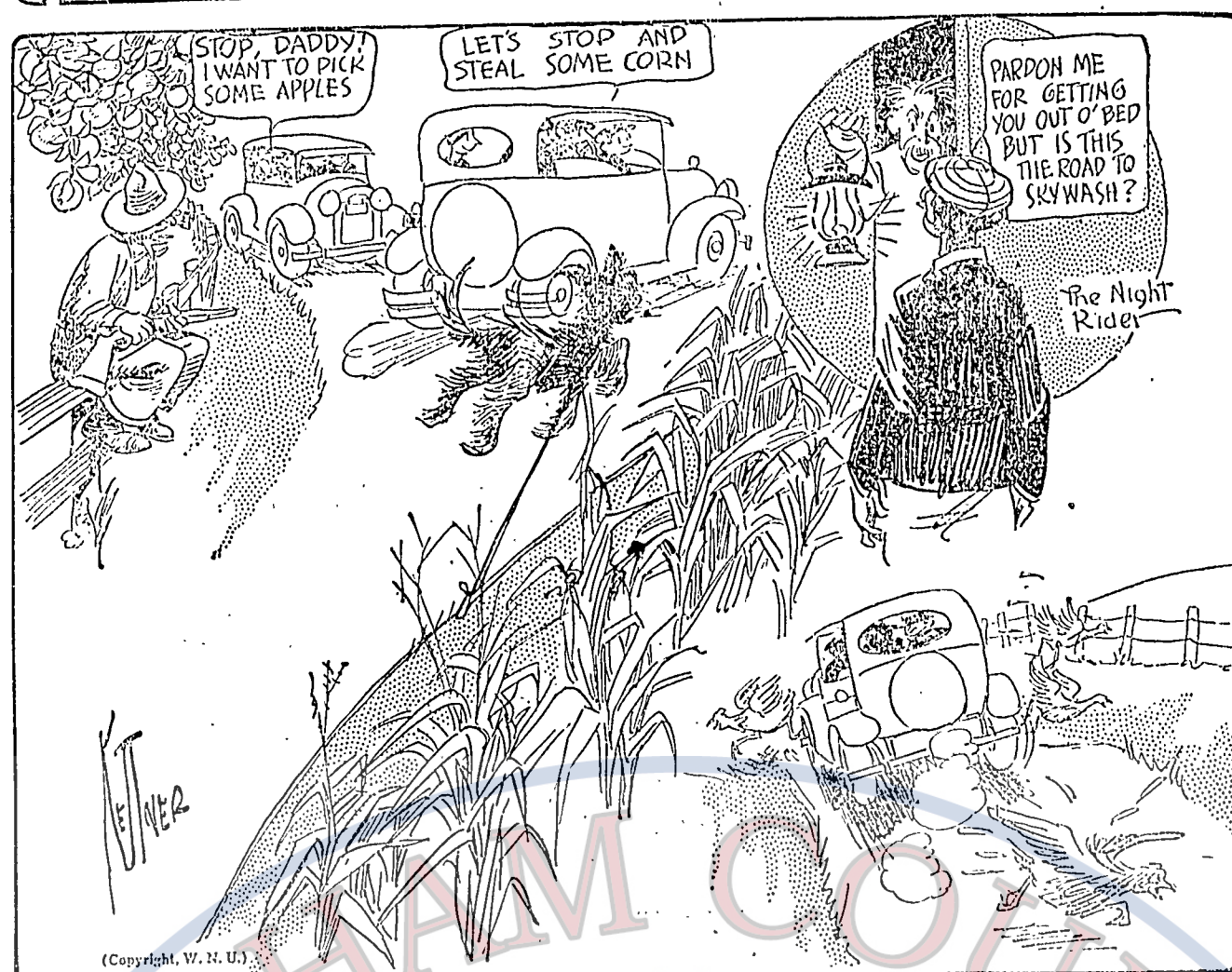
LANTIS REUNION

The 8th. annual Lantis Reunion will be held at Potters Park, Lansing, on August 18th. Picnic Dinner at 1 o'clock. All descendants are invited.

NOTICE

Jane Binding is helping Carl Malcho in threshing.

Pests



PLEASE THE PUBLIC A DIFFICULT JOB

It's a difficult job to please everybody. Some of our readers get peeved if we do not stop their paper at expiration, while others get sore if we stop it at expiration.

It is our desire to please all of our readers in this respect and it is also our desire not to send the Brief-Sun where it is not wanted or where it will be taken as long as nothing is said about paying for it is suggested that it be paid for, or have the reader try to avoid payment.

We thought the matter over and have arrived at a reasonable plan whereby all readers can be satisfied.

In the future, or as soon as possible to put in operation, the Brief-Sun will mail all readers a notice of expiration thirty days before their subscription expires. On this notice there will be provisions made for enclosing check for a year in advance, or otherwise state how it is to be paid. There is this condition, however, that if check for the payment is not sent or their wishes not stated and received at the Brief-Sun office within thirty days after expiration, the readers name will be removed from the list.

This will in a way leave it up to the reader to state their wishes.

We have no desire to remove any of our readers from our list and are willing to trust them for any reasonable length of time. It is not our desire, however, to send the Brief-Sun to any one who wants it only as long as they can avoid payment.

It is the desire of the publisher of the Stockbridge Brief-Sun to make it interesting in news and features to the readers, and when we can no longer hold your interest and respect, please do not hesitate to come in and stop the paper, or tell us where we do not please you. We promise to do our best. But we must have our pay.

MUNITH WOMAN ENTERTAINED IN IDAHO

Mrs. Nina Miller, of Munith, Mich., was the incentive for a delightful tea, given by her sister, Mrs. L. D. McFarland, Saturday afternoon at her home on South First Ave.

Seventy five guests enjoyed the nice affair. The house was decorated with lovely flowers. Mrs. Newland and Mrs. H. E. Brown served the first hour; Mrs. R. F. Curtis, Mrs. E. D. Farnum the second hour, and the meadames Jack Adams, H. Krebe, Francis Bennett, Y. Phinney, E. F. Hitchner, G. S. Helphrey, assisted about the room. Miss Rachel Marshall, of Oregon received at the door. A musical program was given which included selections by Miss Truline Sims, Mrs. Sarah K. Patterson, Mrs. Carl Greb, and Miss Helen Ames.

SUPPER AT CHURCH

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society are giving a supper at the M. E. Church, next Tuesday evening, August 20. Price, 35c for adults and 25 cents for children. The menu—escalloped potatoes, baked beans, minced ham, potato salad, rolls, cabbage salad, pickles, cake and apple sauce, and iced tea.

Falls 2 Floors; Unhurt

Buffalo, N. Y.—Miss Jean Podkowski, seventeen, took an early morning walk, fell two stories to the ground and within 20 minutes was back to her usual sound asleep. The girl, a communist, fell on a ground recently dug and was uninjured.

STOCKBRIDGE CHURCHES

Presbyterian Rev. J. A. Adair

Closing exercises of Daily Vacation Bible School Friday at 8:00 p. m.

Sunday morning subject, "The Mountain of Decision."

Sunday School at 11:45 a. m.

Baptist Church Jas. Goodman, Pastor

10:30—"Mystery."

11:45—Bible School.

7:30—Boundaries—Union Service.

Recently the Young People were entertained at the home of Supt. Roberson.

During the business session separate class organizations were formed, one each for boys and girls, with the pastor and wife as teachers.

Last Thursday evening in the church a reception was given pastor Goodman and family.

Methodist Rev. E. Stephens

Morning worship and sermon at 10:30.

Sermon subject, "The Indispensable Savior," Whitney school at 11:45 in charge of C. H. Whitney.

Millville M. P. Church R. E. Bachus

10:00 a. m.—Service of Worship at Vantown. S. S. at 11:00.

10:30—S. S. at N. W. Stockbridge.

and Preaching at 11:30, also the communion service.

Millville S. S. at 10 a. m. and the Preaching at 8:00 p. m. This is the last Sunday before Conference, may it be a day of blessing, each member being present.

The following were elected as Stewards: Geo. Wilcox, Millville Church.

Ralph Grostefon, for N. W. Stockbridge church and George Desmore at Vantown church. The pastor leaves Monday, Aug. 19th to attend Assembly and Annual Conference at Midland Park, Gull Lake, to be gone 2 weeks.

Ev. Lutheran R. Koch, Pastor

Church Located: Near Waterloo

English and German Services Alternating.

ISHAM REUNION HELD AUGUST 10 IN YPSILANTI

The tenth annual reunion of the Isham family was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Josh Preston, of Ypsilanti, August 10th, 1929. A fine pot luck dinner was served on the lawn to which about 75 did ample justice.

A business meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. Preston, and officers were elected for the coming year. Cecil Kellogg, president; Ernest Watters, vice president and Bertha Watters, Sec.-Treas.

A short program followed the election of officers. A recitation by Anna Isham, a song by Arlene and Wanda Kellogg, a reading by Bertha Watters and a short talk by Milo Isham, the history of Isham reunions. Ice cream was then served.

Friends were present from Leslie, Onondaga, Farmington, Plainfield, Iosco, Detroit, Ann Arbor, Rives Junction, Jackson, and Albion. The reunion was invited to meet with Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Isham, July 4th, 1930.

HISTORICAL DATES

August 11, 1833—Robert Ingersoll born.

August 12, 1898—Hawaii annexed to the United States.

August 13, 1898—Gen. Merritt took Manila.

August 14, 1900—U. S. Troops entered Peking, China.

August 15, 1914—Panama Canal is opened.

August 16, 1777—Battle of Brandywine.

August 17, 1897—First Practical Steamboat.

REPORT OF EAST INGHAM D. H. I. A.

A reasonable reduction in milk flow is noted in the July report of Walter Hoag, tester for the East Ingham Dairy Herd Improvement Association, nevertheless one cow made over 50 pounds of fat and nine gave above 12-50 pounds of milk.

This is the first year for the East Ingham group and it is interesting to note that the test's records have led several members to adopt the practice of gaining dry cows and feeding grain along with their pasture. There is nothing so effective as actual figures to convince anyone as to the economy of these practices.

Clarence Donah had high cow for the month, one of his holsteins making 59.3 lbs. of fat from 1450 lbs. of milk. Elmer Smith's herd of pure-bred Holsteins averaged 43.19 lbs. of fat from 1446 pounds of milk giving them first place as far as herds are concerned.

Herewith are listed the three high cows in the four classes.

Mature Class, 5 years and over—C. Donah, gr. hol., 1447 lbs. milk and 59.3 lbs. fat. Dale Harned, P. B. Hol. 1122 lbs. milk and 46 lbs. fat. R. W. Hayner, gr. dur. 1261 lbs. milk and 44.2 lbs. fat.

Under 5 years—

Verne Stover, gr. hol., 1103 lbs. milk and 42 lbs. fat. Archie Hawley, gr. hol., 1112 lbs. milk and 34.5 lbs. fat. Verne Stover, gr. hol., 1100 lbs. milk and 33 lbs. fat.

Under 4 years—

E. Smith, P. B. Hol., 1364 lbs. milk and 47.7 lbs. fat. Louis Schmidt, P. B. Hol., 1017 lbs. milk and 42.8 lbs. fat. C. Donah, gr. hol., 1410 lbs. milk and 38.1 lbs. fat.

Under 3 years—

E. Smith, P. B. Hol., 1503 lbs. milk and 40.6 lbs. fat. R. W. Hayner, gr. Guern., 1013 lbs. milk and 39.5 lbs. fat. F. Osterle, P. B. Hol., 1385 lbs. milk and 38.8 lbs. fat.

DEWEY FAMILY REUNION HELD SUNDAY, AUG. 11

The seventieth annual Dewey Family Reunion was held at the home of Mrs. Mary Dewey, Sunday, August 11th, with an attendance of sixty two. A delicious home dinner was served at noon after which the business meeting was held.

The same officers were re-elected for the ensuing year. They are: Sam Dewey, Pres.; Rob. Hawley, V. Pres.; Roberta Wilson, Sec. - Treas.

Guests were present from Jackson, Dansville, Stockbridge, Lansing, East Chicago, Flint, and Jacksonville, Fla. The reunion will be held at the same place next year.

DAILY VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL GOING FINE

Toward the end of last week, the Vacation Bible School registered "high water mark" in attendance, sixty four children being present on Friday. There has been but little difficulty supplying classes with teachers. The following "regulars" have done fine service: Mrs. E. A. Hubbard, Mrs. Jas. C. Goodman, Audrey Smith, Dr. Adair, the Misses Nellie, Millie and Marion Stephens and the principal, Royal Gibson. Other teachers who are assisting are Paul Goodman and Ethelne Stephens.

The closing program of the school will be held Friday evening in the Presbyterian church, at 8:00 p. m. The children will present "The Life of Christ in Song and Scripture." This is a summary of the memory and music work of the two weeks of school.

CLASS PARTY HELD AT NORTH LAKE

One of the most delightful social evenings yet enjoyed by the Rainbow Class of the Methodist Sunday School took place at Inverness Inn, North Lake, Friday evening, August 9th. Miss Reva Wheeler was the hostess. Seventeen members of the class were present, and partook of the delicious refreshments provided by the hostess. The class indulged in singing old melodies in good natured repartee.

HOME COMING PLANS GOING NICELY

The Home Coming Plans for the Three Day Celebration here August 31 and September 1 and 2 are well under way and several of the attractions have already been secured.

Charles Bentley and his Marinetts are coming as entertainers for the children. Mr. Bentley is an old time showman and understands how to entertain an audience.

Charles Thompson, the handcuff king will be here, also with an act in magic and others.

Negotiations are pending whereby a 25-piece band will be secured, and all this is free to the public along with other features that have not yet been secured. A ball game will be a feature of Saturday and Monday afternoons.

A Foster Airways Passenger Plane will be here both days to take up passengers, it is also being arranged for a parachute jump, but up to this time nothing has been secured.

A parade will also be a feature of Monday at noon. Those who were here last year will know that the parades are well worth coming early to see.

Sunday will be in the nature of a visiting day and nothing is planned except that the day has been turned over to the Tri-County Brotherhood and visiting.

MUNITH RESIDENT DIED MONDAY MORNING

Mrs. W. R. Hayer, aged 54 years, and a life long resident of Munith, died suddenly Monday morning, following an operation for goitre, a week ago.

Mrs. Hayer had been in poor health for some time and had returned home following her operation and was suddenly stricken early Monday morning.

She was a prominent worker in the social life of the community, an active worker in the organizations of the church and a member of the Eastern Stars of Henrietta.

She is survived by the husband, two daughters, Daniel and Mable, both at home.

Mrs. Hayer will be sadly missed by her many friends, not only of her own community, but from many others who knew and admired her for her untiring efforts in the social life of the community and her thoughtful consideration for others.

Funeral services were held from the Church, at Munith, on Wednesday afternoon.

UNADILLA RESIDENT DIED SUNDAY

SQUIRE GRIFFIN PALMER

Was born in the village of Unadilla Sept. 1st, 1848 and departed this life August 11th, at the age of 80 years, 11 months and 11 days.

He was the youngest of 8 children born to Benajah and Sally Griffin Palmer.

He has always lived on the farm on which he quietly passed away to join the wife, whom he has missed so much since her death nearly 5 years ago.

He was married to Henrietta Pickell December 22nd, 1869. To this union were born 2 children, Florence Edith Holmes, of Plainfield, and Vernal R. Palmer, who had lived on the old home place, and made a home for his father for the last 12 years.

He was converted at an early age, and joined the Methodist Episcopal Church at Unadilla where he has been a faithful and active member until failing health prevented.

Besides a host of friends, he leaves to mourn their loss, the son and daughter and families, and 8 grand children 8 great grand children, and several nieces and nephews.

The funeral services were held at the M. E. Church, Tuesday p. m. at 2:30. Rev. Mitchell officiated and remains laid to rest in the Base Line Cemetery.

Good Memory

Recently little Billy, age four, was taken to the Methodist hospital to visit some friends. "You know Billy, you were here before, you were born here," remarked Billy's mother. "Yes," replied Billy. "I remember." —Indianapolis News.

INGHAM COUNTY FARM NOTES

COUNTY HOLSTEIN MEN MET LAST WEDNESDAY

Around 125 frolicsome Holsteins gathered at the McKibbin and Chablain farm last Wednesday, the occasion being the first annual summer meeting and picnic of the Ingham County Holstein Breeders Association. Judging by the enthusiasm manifested the black and white cow is occupying a strong position.

Last minute developments prevented the carrying out of the day's program exactly as planned but no fault could be found with the emergency speaker and order of events as hastily arranged by President Wm. Black. L. C. Carpenter, of the Larrowe Milling Company, gave the address of the afternoon, dwelling forcefully on several of the dairy fundamentals. He stressed the value of cow testing association work, urging that dairy animals have an abundance of water at all seasons of the year and cautioned dairymen to constantly guard the health of their animals.

H. H. Barnum, County Agent, spoke briefly. He made a few suggestions as to how the breeders could further calf club work and urged that all Holstein breeders align themselves with the county organization. 11 new members were signed, making a total of thirty.

Jim Hayes, genial secretary of the State Holstein Association, was on hand and running true in form. He spoke of the coming meeting of the state organization to be held at the Detroit Creamery Company farm, and urged wide attendance. He also gave a true type judging demonstration and engineered the boys judging contest.

Much interest was aroused by the record guessing contest, which was under the direction of Leslie Wilcox, tester for the Lansing-Ingham D. H. I. A. Four animals were chosen from the herd, the contestants to place them in order of estimated milk production and to make a guess as to the number of pounds of milk produced by each in a year. Doll Wolf of Wheatfield carried off high honors in this event. It was noticed that several of the women outguessed the supposedly "wiser" husbands.

Delbert Haggerty, of Wheatfield, won first place in the boys judging contest and as a prize received a three year subscription to the Hoards Dairyman. A nice grooming brush went to Ronald Hasabrouck of Leslie as winner of second prize. Both these lads are 4-H Calf Club members.

The McKibbin and Chablain people proved themselves excellent hosts and left nothing undone that would contribute to the pleasure of the gathering.

KEYSTONE DEMONSTRATION FARM FIELD DAY

Clyde Allen, Supt. of the Dansville Agricultural School, Earl Crakes, and D. N. Brown of Ingham Township and County Agent Barnum were at Howard City, in Montcalm County last Thursday attending the annual field day at the Pennsylvania Railroad Demonstration Farm.

This farm was started several years ago to show what could be accomplished by good management on out-crop sandy land. Results now apparently speak well for the soundness of the so-called "Keystone rotation" and the general system of farming followed.

Application of lime was the first step according to D. O. Hagerman, agricultural agent for the Pennsylvania lines. Clover and alfalfa could not be grown previous to liming and tests showed that three tons per acre were needed. As lime is convenient to the farm that form of lime was used.

No attempt will be made to give details of the Keystone rotation rather than to state that some legume is a part of the crop every year. For instance, peas and oats, rye and vetch, and sweet clover. Alfalfa is also grown. Rye and vetch are used as cash crops and to be plowed under.

Realizing that the looseness of light soils is conducive to droughtiness, the fields are plowed only twice in each four year rotation, when the cultipacker is used freely.

Several years ago two native cows were brought from farther north and used as the foundation of a grade herd. A nice herd of grade guernseys has been developed, many of them having made excellent D. H. I. A. records. Their first purebred sire was bred at the Mason State Game Farm.

The basic idea of the Keystone Demonstration Farm is to demonstrate economically sound practices that, if followed, will lead to more productive and profitable farming of light soils. By addressing Mr. Hagerman at Grand Rapids, full details of the Keystone rotation can be secured free of cost.

Application of commercial fertilizer has been found profitable and it is consistently used. Results of the fact few years show that potash is especially needed on that type of soil to grow maximum crops of sweet clover, and alfalfa.

Helpin' Mother

My Mother has a funny way
Of gettin' boys t' work!
I wouldn't jus' exactly say
That I'm a lazy shirk,
But I guess most boys ain't so keen
T' do a lot o' chores.
Aspecially when things're green,
We like t' be outdoors.

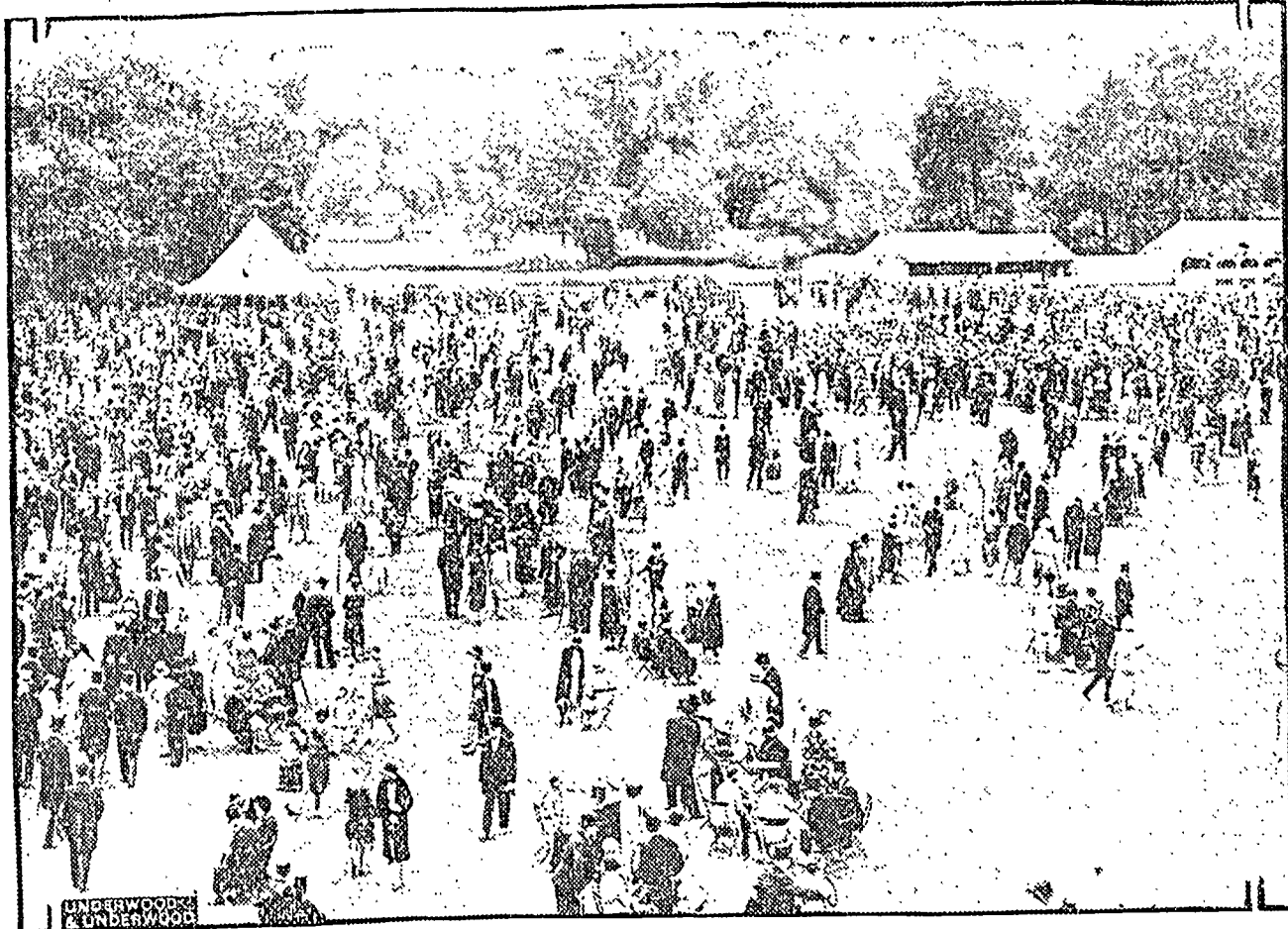
I know my Mother shouldn't do
So many things for me,
Unless I try t' help her, too.
I'm willin' to, but gee,
Buffore I know it, she's begun
T' do my job! 'She'll say,
"I guess that I can get it done;
You run on out and play!"

An' that makes me feel kinda mean;
An' so I dig right in
An' do my work up slick an' clean.
Then sometimes I begin
Another job, t' let her know
That she can count on me.
I guess most boys are awful slow,
But we don't mean t' be.

O. Lawrence Hawthorne



What a Royal Garden Party Looks Like



The royal garden parties are rather frequent functions in London. Here is an excellent view of one recently given at Buckingham palace by Queen Mary at which members of the new Labor cabinet and many other notables were guests.

America's Most Exclusive Bathing Place



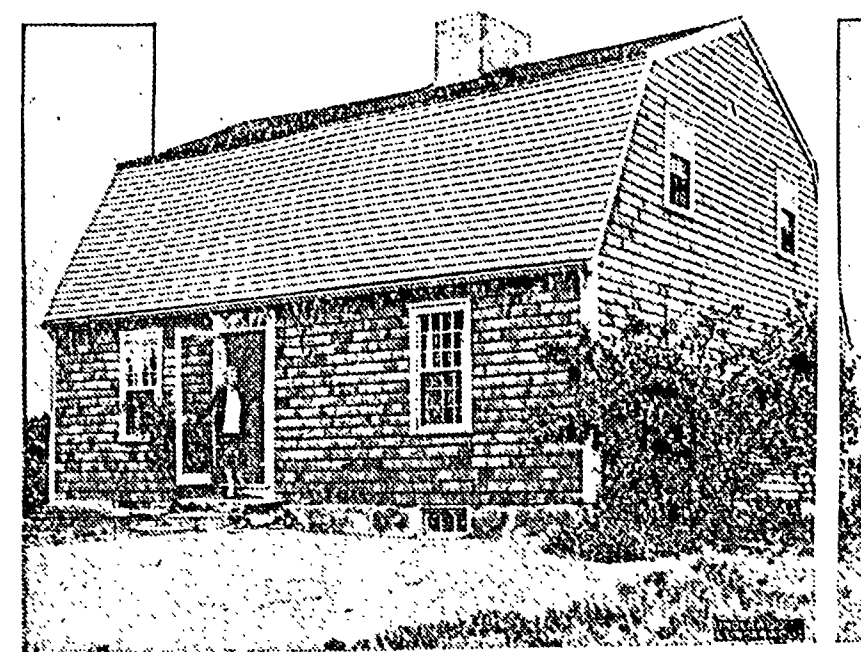
An excellent air view of the most exclusive bathing place in the country—Bally's beach at Newport. Note the magnificent mansions and estates surrounding. The beach is at the little isthmus in the center.

Pope Emerging From the Vatican



Pope Pius being carried from the Vatican to celebrate mass at St. Peter's and to observe the feast day of St. James the Apostle. This was the first time since 1870 that a Roman Catholic pontiff had left the Vatican.

Perry Homestead Will Be a Museum



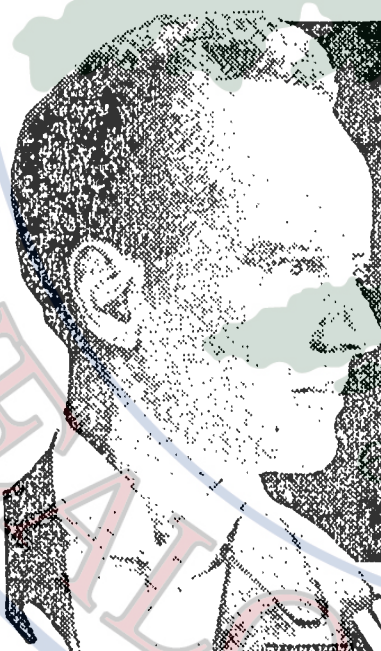
The Commodore Perry homestead at Wakarusa, R. I., which will be a museum commemorating the lives and deeds of Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry, hero of the battle of Lake Erie, and Commodore Matthew G. Perry, who opened Japan to American commerce. Mrs. Perry Tiffany, widow of Matthew's grandson, is standing in the doorway.

FROM HERE AND THERE

Wisconsin's leading grain crop is oats.
Coal can now be rendered dustless by use of certain chemicals sprayed on it.
Seventy years ago it took mail twenty-four days to go from coast to coast.
Russian 3-ruble coins minted about 1823 are now worth twenty times their face value.

A train traveling forty miles an hour requires 1,320 feet to stop.
Alaska has eighteen co-operative stores owned and operated by natives.
Towboats equipped with Diesel engines have lately been put into service.
Only two species of flowering plants have been found in Antarctica regions.
Less than 5 per cent of the land in Great Britain and Ireland is covered by forests.

HEADS THEOSOPHISTS



Dr. Gottfried de Purucker who has been appointed official head of the Universal Brotherhood and Theosophical society to succeed the late Katherine Tingley, who died recently in Europe. Doctor de Purucker, fifty-five, is a bachelor and native of the United States. Headquarters of the society are at Point Loma, near San Diego, Calif.

OLDEST CLERGYMAN



Rev. Ebenezer Bean of Urbana, Ill., who recently celebrated his one hundredth birthday, is said to be the oldest clergyman in the United States. He is also the oldest living graduate of Bowdoin university and the oldest member of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity. He is a Congregationalist.

Erasing Responsibility

A pocket veto is the act of a chief executive who, when the legislative session will end within the period allowed for returning a measure with his signature or veto, simply retains it and causes it to fall without a direct veto.

This Old Age

It is difficult to get people on their knees in an age when they even represent being on their feet.—Capper's Weekly.

The Treasure of the Bucoleon

By Arthur D. Howden Smith

W. N. U. Service

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CHAPTER XIV—Continued

"Could we, perhaps, detain them suitably long to permit us to get away?" inquired my uncle.

"With the treasure? Hardly! I say, do you realize the sheer physical job in removing that stuff? Why, there must be tons of it! It would have to be boxed and crated. And where would you take it to? How would you take it anywhere? To arrange for its removal would require—oh, I'd hate to say how long! In the meantime, we might hold Mrs. Hilyer without causing any comment, but Mahkounf is a well-known person. He isn't called the 'Grand Vizier's Jackal' for nothing."

Wasso Mikall appeared in the doorway at the foot of the stairs that led up to the large chamber on the courtyard level. His face was grim and the tone in which he addressed Nikka so savage as to attract the attention of all of us. Kara eyed him with approval, and ventured a confirmatory nod.

"He says," Nikka translated, "that the only thing for us to do is to kill Tokalji and the rest of the prisoners, stow their bodies in the drain that I have told him about, and then deny to Mahkounf that there ever was a fight or that there is any treasure here. He insists it was a great mistake for us to take any prisoners, but that we can yet remedy it in time."

"He's dead wrong," said Hugh abruptly. "I think I can use Tokalji to work out of this mess."

"How?" asked Nikka.

"By making it worth his while. He'd do anything for money, wouldn't he?"

"Yes."

"Well, we have the money in limitless quantities. I want to say a word to you kids and Professor King that has been on my chest ever since I saw that treasure vault. I never thought of this before, because I didn't take the story any too seriously. But now it's beyond cavil. My point is this: there's too much wealth down there for any one man. Professor King says there may be \$125,000,000. Nobody needs that much just to lead his own life in affluence."

"I'm going to divide it equally between you, Nikka, Jack, Professor King, Watty and myself, subject to whatever disbursements Nikka thinks Wasso Mikall should have and a price necessary to attach Tokalji's allegiance to us."

"Your idea of purchasing Tokalji's aid, supposing he can aid us, is a good one," said my uncle. "But I have more money now than I can use. I must absolutely refuse your offer so far as it concerns myself, Hugh."

"Me, too, your lordship," spoke up Watkins. "What would I do with millions of pounds? All the other servants would be jealous of me, and the newspaper gentlemen would be 'aving their fun with me every day most like. No, no, sir. I'm an old man, and with all due respect, I'm sure I'd much rather stay on with you at Chesby, your lordship, and valet you properly. It ain't so easy to find a good valet nowadays, sir. Really, sir, I'd rather not."

"Well," said Hugh, "we won't fight about that, Watty. If you stay with me you—Why, hang it all! you're one of the best friends I've got! You must stay. But I'm going to insist on splitting with Jack and Nikka. Then Jack can build houses to sell himself, and Nikka can play his fiddle to poor boys and girls."

"I knew you'd make an offer like that, Hugh," said Nikka simply. "It's like you. And don't you worry about Wasso Mikall. I'll take care of him and his 'treasure' with my share. It wouldn't do them any good to make them grossly rich. They'd have their old ways of life, contract tuberculosis or dissipate themselves to death. Let them be. They live an idle life, a life good enough for me, anyway. But I'm not going to protest against the corruption of Tokalji. If you believe you can make anything out of it, what is your idea?"

"Have him in," answered Hugh. "I'll show you."

Wasso Mikall brought in the brigand chief, his broken arm in a sling, a sour glint of hatred in his eye.

"Now," said Hugh, "ask him, Nikka. If he'd like to be so rich he wouldn't need to steal again, except to indulge his sporty tastes?"

Tokalji evidently considered he was being spoofed, and he drew himself haughtily erect.

"He says any man would answer that one way," replied Nikka. "But that you seek to annoy him."

"Tell him," returned Hugh, "that I'll give him \$100,000 Turkish if he'll come over to our side, and back us up against Mahkounf Pasha. Explain to him about Mahkounf Pasha."

The change in Tokalji's manner was ridiculous.

"He says," translated Nikka, "that he will kill the sultan for you for \$100,000 Turkish. But he wants to see the money."

"Watty," said Hugh, "go down into the sewer-treasury and collect a sack of jewels—anything will do. Tell Tokalji I'm sending for an earnest of our good faith, Nikka."

Avastie glowed in the brigand's face. Wasso Mikall looked disgusted. He nursed some secret grudge of his own against Tokalji, and had wanted to cut his throat from the minute he discovered the scoundrel was our prisoner. But Hugh's hand was a good one. None could doubt that, as Tokalji gradually thawed under the influence of his stimulated acquisitive instincts.

And when Watty tramped in fifteen minutes afterward and plumped a bulging sack into the old thief's lap, a miracle was wrought. Sweat beaded on his forehead; his hands clawed the lovely stones; his eyes shone; he cackled to himself and crooned like a mother over her baby.

"Tell him they are his, and that we will add gold to them, if he plays fair with us," continued Hugh when he judged he had made his effect. "But

he will have to remain our prisoner until we leave."

"He awaits your orders," Nikka translated the reply, as Tokalji regretfully tore his attention from the treasure on his knees. "Wait a minute." This last as Tokalji burst into a tumult of excited speech. "He says for you not to worry about Mahkounf Pasha. He knows all about the pasha. He, the pasha, has been smuggling arms from Rumania to Kemal Pasha at Angora, and Tokalji has played a part in the business."

Hugh just grinned, and the rest of us grinned back at him.

"We are indeed fortunate," remarked King.

"Fortunate your eye?" returned Hugh with jubilant disrespect. "I knew such precious scoundrels would sell each other out. Now, Nikka, you tell Tokalji he is to inform Mahkounf Pasha that he regards us as his friends, inasmuch as we relieved him last night from the oppression of a band of thieves. And we'll have Mahkounf in here, and give him an earful. I suppose we'll have to drag in that poor Hilyer woman, too. I hate that. But she'll have to be made to understand her position."

The interview that followed was absurd and sordid. Mahkounf Pasha, after an attempt at hectoring defiance, collapsed completely and begged to be let alone. Nikka, who handled him, squelched him to putty, and told Wasso Mikall to see him to the street.

"And remember," Nikka concluded, "if you dare to breathe a word against us, you Levantine dog, we will show you up for what you are to the Allied High Commissioners, to your master the Grand Vizier and to the Nationalists at Angora. You have played all three of these, one against the others, and all three will be glad to hang you. Go, before I kick you!"

Wasso Mikall positively chuckled as he jerked the ashen-faced mongrel to his feet and steered him up the stairs.

Maude Hilyer was not so easy. She began by a walling tirade that degenerated into a filthy harangue. I learned afterward that she had risen in life from a position which had made her engagement for the Gayety theater chorus an epochal event for her. We sent Betty from the room for a few moments, and Hugh gently quieted her.

"See here, Mrs. Hilyer," he said. "We don't enjoy this any more than you do. For what happened to your husband—perhaps anything I say will be in bad taste. But the fact remains that we had nothing against him. It was he who went after us. And I notice that although that demon La-fitte tortured and attempted to abuse several of us, including a woman, you never raised your hand to restrain him."

"But, I'm not appealing to you on grounds of decency, but of self-interest. If nothing comes out about Hilyer's end, you can go home and hold up your head. On the other hand, if you want to air what happened, I shall see to it that the whole story of my uncle's death becomes known. Do you think that then you will be received anywhere at home? I leave it to you."

The queer social vanity that was the mainspring of the woman's life responded to the argument. She dried her tears and restrained her tongue; and for a moment I felt sorry for her. But she showed her character at the last, even as she rose to go.

"She's all very well what you say, Lord Chesby," she whimpered. "But what am I going to do now? Hilyer's dead, Little Depping is loaded with mortgages. His cousin George will inherit what's left of it, anyway. And—"

She hesitated artistically.

"I am not going to pay you blackmail," returned Hugh coldly. "but you may call on my solicitors this day two months. What we do for you will depend upon your conduct."

And that was the last any of us saw of Maude Hilyer. But I may as well say here that she did call on Mr. Bellows in London, and that by Hugh's direction he arranged to pay her a small income conditioned on good behavior. Hugh, with his usual generosity, insisted, too, upon making substantial presents—book prizes, he called them—to our two Russian prisoners. They were not released, however, until we left Constantinople, as their vindictive attitude assured us of their desire to wreck our fortunes, if they could discover an opportunity.

What happened to the strange pair after Wasso Mikall freed them I do not know. But I should hazard a guess that while Mrs. Hilyer will be content to live respectably in a cheap Brighton hotel, eking out her means with the practice of bridge of an uncommonly sharp variety, Serge Vassilievich and Sandra Vassilievna—whether brother and sister, in truth, I never found out—were fleeing their way through the smart watering places and resorts of the continent so long as the police permit them at large.

"Are we downhearted?" demanded Hugh, as the door closed behind Mrs. Hilyer.

"We are not," returned King. "It is amazing to reflect upon the apparent hopelessness of our position a couple of hours ago, while now we seem to have no reason to anticipate any insurmountable difficulties."

"We'll find a way," Nikka declared.

"I feel more hopeful than I did. Hugh has given us a lesson in practical strategy. It was a master stroke to buy in Tokalji. Now we have some time to spare."

"And with submission, sir, Master Nikka," said Watkins, gently closing the door behind him. "Miss Betty is dead asleep on some rug upstairs. Are you gentlemen forgot it's past eight o'clock? Come, now, a bite of supper, and you'd best sleep a while."

"He's right," assented Hugh. "We're overdoing it. A night's sleep will set us all up."

We slept royally, leaving the guard duty to Wasso Mikall's men; and the next day we awoke with confidence to our united ability to overcome all remaining obstacles. At Nikka's suggestion we called upon Wasso Mikall for his advice. He pondered for five minutes or so, then spoke like a judge on the bench.

"A great treasure like this cannot be trusted in many men's hands," he said. "Otherwise I would offer to transport it by mule trains to the dwelling place of my tribe. Jakka knows how secure that is. But even if we succeeded in carrying it there, what should we do with it? To make use of it, you must carry it to the lands where you live."

"So, friends of my sister's son, I say that you must put the treasure on a boat, and you must go on that boat, yourselves, and you must be sure you can trust the captain."

"But how can we find such a boat and captain?" asked Hugh.

"Leave that to me," answered Wasso Mikall promptly. "I know certain men of my race in this city who can furnish me with information about the vessels that come to the Golden Horn. And in the meantime, you must make boxes to hold the treasure."

We heard no more from him for a week. He went and came, sometimes by day and sometimes by night; and we in the house in Sokaki Massyeri, prisoners as well as captors, labored with saw and hatchet, hammer and nails. As fast as we shaped the boxes, we carried them down to the drain and packed them, wrapping gold and gems in whatever fabrics we could find around the house, and in this way we used up all the loose lumber, cloth and bedding in Tokalji's storerooms.

Then, one night as we sat in the atrium, very sore as to hands and fingers from the unaccustomed carpenter's work, there was a knock on the courtyard door, and Wasso Mikall ushered in a tall, lean man in a blue sea-officer's cap. He left this man in the courtyard, and came down to us.

"I have brought you a sea captain who does not fear to dodge the law," said the old gypsy without preface. "He loves a Circassian girl who lives in a street near the Khan of the Georgians, and I have made it plain to him that if we do business with him the girl stays in my custody for surety of his honesty. He is a Russian, and his ship is his own—or so he says."

"You did not tell him what we wanted him for?" questioned Hugh.

"Tell him only what you must," counseled Wasso Mikall. "I think I have a hold on this man, but I would not trust him more than I could help."

"Why can't we tell him that we have made a remarkable find of ancient statuary, mosaics and that sort of thing?" I suggested. "He will look us up, and the story will sound excellent for him. Well, let him know that the government wouldn't like to see such a valuable collection go to foreigners, and so we have to smuggle it."

"That will do," Nikka approved.

"And that will explain why we must send the boxes aboard secretly."

We made the deal with the Russian captain that night. He was not a bad chap, but a bit put to it to earn the keep of himself, his crew and his vessel by reason of the anomalous situation in which they found themselves. The Slavs still running under the old Imperial registry. She was a tidy tramp of 5,000 tons odd, and Captain Malakovich made no objection to turning over the necessary cabins for our use.

The transfer of the treasure occupied a week, for we could only work at night, carrying the heavy boxes down the drain and utilizing the lighted storeroom of the Curlew. We set Watty about the Slavs to watch the boxes, and the rest of us either mounted guard on our prisoners or else made more boxes and packed. It was a hectic time. The only real excitement that marked it, however, was a visit we received from two of Tokalji's men from the camp of the tribe in the forest of Belgrade. Kara took care of them, sending them back with imaginary instructions from her father.

The last day, after the treasure-boxes, now duly stenciled "Antiques Statuary, Chgs. Pd., With Care," were stowed away in a secret compartment of the Slava's hold, we all found time to go to the British embassy to see Hugh and Betty married. Kara strangely subdued in a costume furnished by Betty, hung to Nikka's arm and watched the ceremony with amazement.

"Do the Franks have to do all that to be married?" she commented. "I am more than ever glad I am a Tzigane."

"What are you going to do with her, Nikka?" asked Betty. "Send her to school? Or let me look after her? I'd love to."

Nikka laughed.

"You wouldn't very long. No, I'm not going to curb my wild hawk so drastically. She shall taste of civilization sip by sip, until it savors sweetly on her tongue."

"And you?" cried Hugh. "Aren't you coming with us?"

"No, I must indulge the craving that has grown in me to sample again the joys of the open road that I have not known since I was a lad. We are going to wander. Kara and I. We will go up into the Rhodopes with Wasso Mikall for a while, and then we will take the Tzigane's train through the Balkans and over the Danube and the Carpathians, on, on, wherever we choose."

So, when the Slava steamed out of the Golden Horn that afternoon Hugh and Betty, Vernon King, Watkins and I waved good-by to our comrade. Nikka and Kara stood on the pier end as long as we could see them; and after they had dwindled out of sight we turned our gaze on the matchless skyline of Stamboul, with its lofty domes and slender minarets and the close-packed buildings tumbling down the hillsides to the great cordon of the old Byzantine sea wall.

And on the very edge of the wall was poised the squat bulk of Tokalji's weird establishment. We could see it clearly, the fine lines of the House of the Married, the plumpy tip of a cedar waving from its mysterious hidden courtyard, and the L-shaped mass of the bachelor's quarters opposite. They bulked smaller at this distance than when seen from the bobbing cockpit of the Curlew. Already it began to seem difficult to believe that within their walls we had witnessed so much of tragedy and devotion.

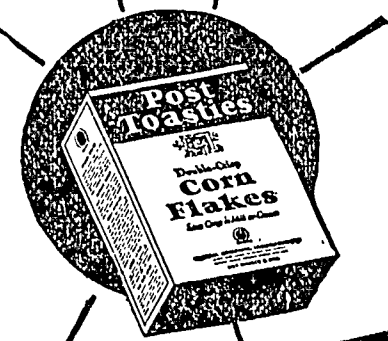
[THE END.]

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"Baby" Airplane

Measuring only 25 feet from wing tip to wing tip, and capable of flying more than forty miles per gallon of fuel, a new type of "baby" airplane was recently demonstrated in London.

Protect Silk Stockings

Many have found that washing stockings with 20 Mule Team Borax and a mild soap saves money on their annual bill for hosiery. Borax softens water, aids soap and keeps stockings fresh and sweet smelling.—Adv.

Can't Avoid It

Isn't Father—What is that stuff on my new car? Where have you been? Cahn Son—That's only traffic jam.



A Sour Stomach

In the same time it takes a dose of soda to bring a little temporary relief of gas and sour stomach, Phillips Milk of Magnesia has mildly completely checked, and the digestive organs all tranquilized. Once you have tried this form of relief you will cease to worry about your diet and experience a new freedom in eating.

This pleasant preparation is just as good for children, too. Use it whenever coated tongue or foetid breath signals need of a sweetener. Physicians will tell you that every spoonful of Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid. Get the genuine, the name Phillips is important. Imitations do not act the same!

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Christendom's Champions

St. George of England, St. Denis of France, St. James of Spain, St. Anthony of Italy, St. Andrew of Scotland, St. Patrick of Ireland and St. David of Wales were given the title "Champions of Christendom."

It's the alimony that enables some men to figure in a divorce suit.



NEVER wait to see if a headache will "wear off." Why suffer when there's Bayer Aspirin? The millions of men and women who use it in increasing quantities every year prove that it does relieve every pain. The medical profession pronounces it without effect on the heart, so use it as often as it can spare you any pain. Every druggist always has genuine Bayer Aspirin for the prompt relief of a headache, colds, neuralgia, lumbago, etc. Familiarize yourself with the proven directions in every package.

ASPIRIN

AN OBSERVING WOMAN

(By D. J. Walsh.)

"SINCE when," asked Philip Lane lightly—and if Barbara had been an observing young woman she would have noticed that he spoke almost too lightly to be natural—"do you sport jewelry at breakfast?"

"Good gracious!" in a burst of exasperation, "must one have habits for life? Have you any objection to my wearing a bracelet in the morning for a change?"

Her husband smiled tolerantly. Let me see—just a month ago you criticized Mrs. Haversilk for wearing diamond rings before noon in the garden."

Barbara flushed. The very mention of her neighbor, a very pretty young widow, annoyed her. "That's different," she said in a voice that refused to do any further explaining. She pushed her chair back impatiently and walked out of the dining room. Odd, how everything Philip said lately got on her nerves.

"So long, Barb," Philip brushed her cheek with his lips, "enjoy your bangle!"

She managed a "Good-by, Philip," in a softer voice, though indignation bubbled in her throat. Bangle! The very idea! This beautifully carved jade bracelet! Her fingers touched it lovingly, dreamily. A princess and what he had told her, a Chinese princess with creamy skin and velvet black eyes who had loved the artist who had carved it for her. And when her stern parents had insisted she marry a man of royal birth of their choosing she had run to the temple and given her precious bracelet to the priests for safekeeping and then hung herself in the lilv pool.

Barbara had been thrilled by the sad story, or was it the deep, low voice of Captain Jameson, with its plaintive quality, that had aroused her? He had heard the story from an old mandarin and immediately set out to search for the bracelet. Tumbling back to Barbara came his words. The weeks of hunting, the picturesque old temple, hidden from the world; the cold-eyed, silent priests; the weeks of winning their confidence; the bargaining in the dead of the night in the tomb-like stillness of the temple; the incense burning and finally the bracelet in his hand.

One thing that bothered Barbara a little was that she had never known that Captain Jameson had loved her. True, she remembered him in a vague way, remembered dancing with him; that was before she had married Philip, almost five years ago. She had not even known that he had gone to China. The idea that he had cherished a deep love for her without her being aware of it now irritated something. Think of the trouble he had gone to getting this marvelous bracelet for her!

The living room, with its soft-toned draperies and deep-seated armchairs, a few weeks ago the pride of Barbara's heart, was suddenly a stuffy, commonplace room, totally out of keeping with her poetic thoughts of old Chinese temples and lilv pools. Even the new wilton rug, Philip's birthday present, jarred her. She flew to the garden, but even here there must be something irritating, for who stood at the hedge in the garden but her neighbor, Mrs. Haversilk. Oddly enough, ever since Captain Jameson had arrived Barbara had taken a dislike to the pretty widow. For one thing, she had found out that Mrs. Haversilk was a flirt and that she was quite brazen about vanquishing Jameson. Barbara, however, had scored a point when she had shown Mrs. Haversilk her bracelet. She would never forget the expression of utter astonishment on the widow's face.

"Hello!" called her neighbor zealously. "Come over and see my peonies. Aren't they lovely? Oh, by the way, have you heard from Captain Jameson since he was called to Washington?" Barbara was forced to admit that she had not.

"Really not? Why, only this morning I had another postcard!" Barbara told herself that Mrs. Haversilk was flitting, but somehow as she went back into the house she felt very depressed and absent-minded.

When Philip came home that evening he found a very excited, hot-checked wife waiting for him. "Philip," she was almost in tears. "I've lost my jade bracelet! Captain Jameson gave me!"

Philip did not really mean to smile and when his "Well, well!" sounded a bit too much like congratulations he hastily added, "That's too bad, I'll get you another."

Another! As if one could buy another that a Chinese princess had worn centuries ago! Barbara decided to ignore his stupid remark. "I think I lost it in the garden this morning. I'm not sure. I never missed it until long after lunch and I've hunted and hunted!" It was all she could do to keep from wringing her hands, so great was her misery. "I was in the garden this morning talking to that horrid Mrs. Haversilk and I might have lost it then. I'm not sure. I looked all over on both sides of the hedge and I asked her, but she said she had not seen it. She smiled sort of spitefully. I think. And I looked everywhere in the house. I went through all my bureau drawers and cleaned out my closet. I shook out every dress. And I emptied the clothes hamper and I even moved the bed and the davenport."

"Let's have dinner and then I'll look the garden over again," Philip comforted. "You know I'm a great detective," he attempted to joke.

Barbara made a brave effort to eat her dinner. Philip must not see that she cared so dreadfully. She even tried to converse about other things and forced a laugh when Philip told a funny story. But all the time her thoughts ran wildly. What would Captain Jameson say when he came back from Washington? The bracelet guarded by the priests in that old Chinese temple for centuries she had not been able to keep longer than a week! The bracelet that had cost him weeks of work, of effort, to say nothing of money! The bracelet he had obtained at the risk of his life for her.

No amount of searching brought forth the jade bracelet. It was as if the world had swallowed it up and for some strange reason Philip seemed very cheerful about it. If Barbara had not been so unobservant, she might have noticed how every now and then he smoothed his cheek.

Philip suggested going to the "movies," and because Barbara thought she might as well suffer there as at home, she consented to go. As they entered the lobby of the theater, who should they meet but Mrs. Haversilk, just coming out. "It's a wonderful picture, you'll love it," she enthused. "Oh, and by the way, did you find your bracelet?"

"No," answered Philip, for his wife. "We should worry. I'm going to buy Barb another."

"Oh, haven't you the nicest hubby?" cooed the pretty widow. "Good-by," and waved her hand in a little gesture of farewell. Barbara's eyes grew suddenly large, her mouth opened, and if the incoming crowd had not pushed her along she would have run after Mrs. Haversilk. For on the pretty widow's white wrist Barbara had seen her jade bracelet.

Philip had a bad night of it. Barbara got up at least a dozen times to raise or lower the windows, and when she was not getting a glass of water she was adjusting the bedclothes or turning her pillow for the hundredth or so time. Because of it all Philip got very little sleep, and naturally he was in a bad humor the next morning.

Barbara's last plan just before she had fallen asleep at dawn had been to tell Philip of her discovery, but when she saw his scowling face she decided to surprise him in the evening. She was quite determined to get her bracelet back, and all through breakfast she practiced a dozen little scathing speeches she would make to Mrs. Haversilk.

Directly after Philip had left she began to dress. She wanted to face Mrs. Haversilk looking her very best, but no amount of primping and fussing could change the dark circles under her feverish-looking eyes.

It was just when she was adjusting her new blue belt to a smart angle that the bell rang and a little annoyed she snatched up her coat and gloves and ran downstairs to open the door.

There stood Mrs. Haversilk in her pink house dress with the cheeriest smile on her face. "Good morning!" she breezed. "Oh, you're just going out! Well, I mustn't keep you a minute, my dear."

With an icy little smile Barbara led her into the living room.

"Just think, I found your bracelet this morning!"

Barbara colored. Of all the nerve, she thought hers was the most.

"The garden? Must have dumped a wheelbarrow of trash over it yesterday right at the hedge. He put the manure on the flower bed this morning and found your bracelet."

Barbara boiled inwardly. Lovely! Inventing a story about trash on her precious, century-old Chinese bracelet!

From Ancient Fables

There are various so-called explanations of the origin of the term "cock and bull story," but the most likely is that it is connected with the old fables in which cocks, bulls and other animals discoursed in human language on things in general.

Old Jamestown Church

The exact date of the erection of the church in Jamestown, Va., is not recorded. It was probably finished in the year 1639.

Indian Mound Builders Fond of Good Eating

Tender turkey, duck, racy venison and possum, frog legs, and even the French delicacy of snails were relished by the early Indian mound builders of central Illinois. That the mound builder knew his meats and used them in great variety is indicated by the bones found in recently excavated mounds. Frank C. Baker, curator of the University of Illinois museum, has reported to the Illinois Academy of Science. Beaver, squirrel, raccoon, geese, clams and fish were all on the menu.

Tools as well as food were furnished by animals. The sharpened bones of deer were especially useful for such things as awls, chisels, scrapers and needles. A large mollusk shell fastened to a handle made an excellent hoe. Smaller shells became spoons. The Indian flapper wore necklaces of pearls, or small shells, and used clam shells for earrings. The warrior decorated himself with the teeth of bears, one human skeleton found having teeth from 12 bears. In one mound

was found a human jawbone and the jawbone of a dog, drilled, apparently worn around the neck as an amulet.

National trade was used by the mound builders to secure mollusk shells from Florida and the Gulf of Mexico. These probably came by way of the southeast, passing from tribe to tribe, until they reached the Indians in Illinois, who prized them highly.

These early Indians had no domesticated animals. A few skeletons of Indian dogs have been found in the mounds. These probably were brought in by barter from British America.—Kansas City Star's Science Service.

Early Newspaper

The first newspaper published in Virginia was a weekly established in 1790. The subscription price was \$30 a year. The price for advertising was \$10 the first week, and \$7 for each subsequent insertion of the advertisement.

SUB ROSA

By MIMI

Temperaments Made While You Wait

IF PEOPLE would only stop talking about complexes and go back to the talk about temperament, we'd all be better off, and common sense would have its day again. Ages before there was any of this complex patter, there was plenty of good dope on temperament, and after all the complexes have been scrapped, our human temperaments will still be in fashion.

But for all that, there is some sort of likeness between the complexes they talk about and the temperaments which we have, for both of them are made to order. We wish them on ourselves. We put them on as though they were hats and coats.

The old idea was that you were just born with a certain kind of temperament in the same way that you were born with a certain kind of complexion. Well, we do all we can to make our complexions look the way we want 'em to, but we are not so careful in dolling up with temperament.

If only there were a certain kind of cold cream which would give a girl a cheerful temperament after she had applied the stuff to her face. That would be some cosmetic! Or if a girl could have common sense put into her head the way she has a water wave put into her hair. We want the common sense wave to be permanent.

Now, as a matter of fact, a person's temperament is largely of his or her own make. Of course, it isn't in a bottle or tube that you can buy at the pharmacy, and it can't be applied like a freckle lotion. But still there is something about temperament that enables a person to handle it.

The first step in the direction of temperamental control is by means of emotion. That's a thing that comes and goes, and if you are going to operate, you must be up on your toes and sweat the fly of temperament while it's buzzing around your head.

Let the emotion take root and it will spring up in the form of an emotion, which is only an emotion long drawn out. If you are worried about being bald or freckled, as the case may be, you should worry about something which you can control—temperament. You'll have a better chance to change that than you have with your bald dome and freckled face.

It's up to you. When you say you can't help feeling sad or ugly, it means that you don't want to feel otherwise. Start with the emotion and get it under control. Proceed to the mood and do some house cleaning there. Then you'll be ready to operate upon your temperament. Try it. It won't hurt. And a good temperament makes for popularity.

To Her That Hath

TO HIM that hath shall be given, which is just as true with her. Those who don't need money make it. They who are strong take the exercise. And the girl with a complexion that would make a peach envious is the one who spends the money for the beauty stuff. 'Twas ever thus.

You'd think that the man with the flat chest and skinny arms would be found in the gymnasium with the rest of the dumb bells, but it's more often the athlete with an arm like a bunch of bananas who is found monkeying with the gymnasiums.

Then you would imagine that the poor guy would be the one to save and invest what money he had, but he's usually too good a spender and he lets the millionaire nurse the nickel.

It's the same in education. The man who has a string of degrees after his name works the encyclopedia, while the gink who can't write a decent letter keeps away from the Carnegie library as though it were quarantined. It's just the people who don't need more strength or money or knowledge who are working their muscles and filling their pockets and wising up their brains. I'll say it's funny.

Now it's just as much a rule in the case of beauty and cosmetics. The girl who has the real goods, natural finish is the one who hangs around the toilet-goods counter of the Blue Front drug store, while the girl who needs a little first aid to the flesh keeps away from the place.

How are we going to balance things up so that the beauties keep off the beautifiers and the plainer James take their places at the cosmetic counter? There's the same trouble with manners, which are the beauty spots of the soul. Those who are naturally polite and well-bred never ease up on their company manners but work them, overtime. Those who require this social polish seem to rejoice in staying rough. To her who hath health, beauty, manners and the like shall be given because she's always taking more of these things.

To her who hath not these graces shall be taken away what natural charm she doth possess. That's the bad part of it. The pretty girl who uses cosmetics carries coal to Newcastle. The plainer maid won't use the coal when it's brought to her.

Let's be sensible. Let's use exercise, cold creams and party manners where they are needed. We don't want to be gypped out of our natural charms, and if we are it's our own fault.

(By the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Transparent Toads

Pipa toads, which have recently arrived at the London zoo from South America, are so thin that one can see through them. The eggs, numbering up to 100, are taken by the male and deposited in cavities in the mother's back.

Construction Implement

A "dolly" in construction trades is a tool with an indented head for holding the head of a rivet and absorbing impact while the other head is being driven.

LEADING RADIO PROGRAMS

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—August 18.
3:00 p. m. National Sunday Forum.
6:30 p. m. Maj. Bowes' Family Party.
8:15 p. m. Atwater Kent Radio Hour.
9:15 p. m. Studebaker Champions.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
1:00 p. m. Roxy Radio Hour.
2:00 p. m. Friendly Hour.
4:30 p. m. Twilight Reveries.
5:30 p. m. Whittall-Anglo Persians.
7:00 p. m. Ethna Jettick Melodies.
9:15 p. m. Light Opera Hour.

COLUMBIA SYSTEM
3:00 p. m. Symphonic Hour. (Symphonic orchestra).
4:00 p. m. Hinduit Du Barry program. (Musical program).
4:30 p. m. Cathedral Hour. (Religious musical service).

8:00 p. m. La Palina program.
8:30 p. m. Sonation program. (Famous Broadway Stars).
9:00 p. m. Majestic Theater of the Air.
10:00 p. m. Arabesque. (A Modern Thousand and One Nights).
10:30 p. m. Around the Samovar. (Musical by Russian Musicians).

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—August 19.
10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.
7:00 p. m. Voice of Livestock.
7:30 p. m. A. & P. Gypsies.
8:30 p. m. General Motors Family Party.

9:30 p. m. Builders.
10:00 p. m. Gilbert and Sullivan Operas.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
1:00 p. m. Montgomery Ward Hour.
1:30 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agriculture.
6:30 p. m. Roxy and His Gang.
8:00 p. m. The Edison Program.

COLUMBIA SYSTEM
11:00 a. m. Ida Bailey Allen. (Talks to Home-Makers).
8:00 p. m. Musical Vignettes. (Musical vignettes of all parts of the world).

8:30 p. m. Coco Couriers. (Popular musical program).
9:00 p. m. Physical Culture Magazine Hour.
9:30 p. m. U. S. Navy Band.
10:00 p. m. Black Flag Boys.
10:30 p. m. Night Club Romance.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—August 20.
10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.
6:30 p. m. Socoyland Sketches.
7:30 p. m. Prophylactic.
8:30 p. m. Evening Hour.
9:30 p. m. Cigarette Club.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
1:00 p. m. Montgomery Ward Hour.
1:30 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agriculture.
6:30 p. m. Stevens and His Orchestra.
8:00 p. m. Pure Oil Band.
8:30 p. m. Michelini Tiresmen.
8:00 p. m. Johnson and Johnson.
8:30 p. m. Dutch Masters Minstrels.
9:00 p. m. Williams Old-Guards.
9:30 p. m. Freed Orchestra.

COLUMBIA SYSTEM
11:00 a. m. Ida Bailey Allen. (Talks to Home-Makers).
2:45 p. m. Theonoid Health Talk.
8:00 p. m. Kotlarsky and Harding. (Joint recital).
8:30 p. m. Flying Stories. (Aviation program).
9:00 p. m. Old Gold. (Paul Whiteman hour).

10:00 p. m. Fada Program. (Orchestra).
10:30 p. m. Story in a Song.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—August 21.
10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.
6:30 p. m. La Touraine Concert.
7:30 p. m. Henry Wonder Jugglers.
8:00 p. m. Ipana Troubadours.
8:30 p. m. Palm Olive Hour.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
1:00 p. m. Montgomery Ward Hour.
1:30 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agriculture.
6:30 p. m. Yeast Yeast.
7:30 p. m. Sylvania Foresters.
8:00 p. m. Pitt Soldiers.
9:00 p. m. ABA Voyagers.
9:30 p. m. Stromberg-Carlson.

COLUMBIA SYSTEM
11:00 a. m. Ida Bailey Allen. (Talk on Cooking).
11:30 a. m. Interior Decorating. (Talk with Janet Langford).
8:00 p. m. Hank Shimmey Show Boat.
9:00 p. m. United Symphonic Orch.
9:30 p. m. La Palina Smoker.
10:00 p. m. Robert Radio Hour.
10:30 p. m. Kansas Frolics.

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—August 22.
10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.
6:30 p. m. Scherling Singers.
8:00 p. m. Robert Radio Hour.
9:30 p. m. Ipana Troubadours.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
1:00 p. m. Montgomery Ward Hour.
1:30 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agriculture.
6:30 p. m. Lehn & Pink Sherrade.
8:00 p. m. Around World with Libby.
9:30 p. m. COLUMBIA SYSTEM

10:30 a. m. Around the World with Mrs. Martin. (Musical Program, Household Hints).
11:00 a. m. Ida Bailey Allen. (Talks to Home-Makers).

11:30 a. m. Du Barry Beauty Talk.
2:45 p. m. Theronoid Health Talk.
8:00 p. m. United Symphonic Orch.
8:30 p. m. U. S. Marine Band.
9:00 p. m. True Detective Mysteries.
9:30 p. m. Light Opera Gems.
10:00 p. m. The New Yorkers. (Concert).

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—August 23.
10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.
6:30 p. m. Theatricals. (Theatricals).
7:00 p. m. Cities Service Concert Hour.
8:30 p. m. Schraderstown Brass Band.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
1:00 p. m. Mary Hale Martin's Household Hour.
1:30 p. m. Montgomery Ward Hour.
1:20 p. m. U. S. Dept. of Agriculture.
6:15 p. m. Squibb's HealthyTalk.
7:00 p. m. Traders.
8:00 p. m. The Intervenor Pair.
8:30 p. m. Philco Theater Memories.
9:00 p. m. Armstrong Quakers.
9:30 p. m. Armour and Company.

COLUMBIA SYSTEM
11:00 a. m. Ida Bailey Allen. (Talks to Home-Makers).
11:45 a. m. Radio Beauty School. (Beauty talks).
7:30 p. m. Howard Fashion Plates.
8:00 p. m. Hawaiian Shadows. (Native Musicians).
8:30 p. m. The Trollickers. (Quartet).
9:00 p. m. True Story Hour.
10:00 p. m. In a Russian Village. (Russian music).
10:30 p. m. Doc West. (The old philosophy).

N. B. C. RED NETWORK—August 24.
10:15 a. m. Radio Household Institute.
8:00 p. m. General Electric Orchestra.
9:00 p. m. Hickory Strike Dance Orch.

N. B. C. BLUE NETWORK
2:30 p. m. RCA Demonstration Hour.
5:30 p. m. Gold Spot Orchestra.

COLUMBIA SYSTEM
8:00 p. m. Nickel-Cinco-Paters. (musical).
8:30 p. m. Babson Finance Period.
9:00 p. m. Nit Wit Hour.
9:30 p. m. Temple Hour. (Musical program).
10:00 p. m. National Forum in Washington.
10:30 p. m. Dance Music.

Announcer Is Air Minded

Thomas Breen, Jr., announcer for the Chicago division of the National Broadcasting company, is decidedly air minded. His pet hobby is flying and when he's not on the air he is usually up in the air in a plane—whenever one is available. He was originally an engineer but had such a pleasing voice and personality that he was drifted into the program side of radio. He hails from St. Paul and studied engineering at the University of Minnesota.

ATWATER KENT

RADIO

Operated by BATTERIES!

Screen-Grid Electro-Dynamic

New improvements heretofore only in house-current sets

NEW!—HEAR IT—TODAY

Nothing but Trouble

for Traders in Mules

George N. Peck, head of the western farm lenders, in an interview during his recent visit to New York warned off a difficult question by means of an anecdote.

"I suppose that horse dealing is the most difficult and complicated profession on earth," he said. "I'll tell you a story."

"What's all that there rumus going on outside?" asked the proprietor of the Crofton Four Corners general store.

"Two boss dealers from Gump's," said the town elder, "have just landed mules, and now every dealer accuses the other one of having cheated him."

"That bein' the case," said the storekeeper, "why don't they trade back?"

"I guess," said the elder, "they're both afraid of gettin' cheated again."

POISON IVY

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Money back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.

GREAT RESULTS FROM COMPOUND

Read How This Medicine Helped This Woman

Brainerd, Minn.—"I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in a newspaper and I have got great results from its tonic action at the Change of Life. Before I took it I was nervous and at times I was too weak to do my housework. I was this way about a year. But now I do all my housework and do chores outside also. I must say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done wonders for me and so women should be without it. I sure can speak a good word for it."—Mrs. J. M. SMITH, R. 7, Brainerd, Minnesota.

Need for Many Chemists

American industry today is sorely handicapped by the lack of chemically trained men to fill executive positions in fields where chemical materials and chemical processes daily become more important, but the training given young chemists in our universities does not fit them for this work. There is accordingly a surplus of routine analysis and research workers, according to William Haynes, well-known chemical economist, while there is a shortage of 25,000 chemists equipped to manage plants or branch offices, and to fill financial executive positions.

Ignored Stone Real Relic

Occupying an obscure position near the footpath of the Craik-Effness road, in Scotland, since 1851, a standing stone has just been found to be a relic dating back to at least the Eleventh century. It is part of the old Celtic church near Craik, and the Inspector of ancient monuments has had it removed to a prominent place in Victoria Gardens in Craik.

Pass Closely Guarded

Restrictions as to passage through the Khyber pass apply both to men and women. The pass is open only on certain days of the week and at certain designated hours. It is the main strategic point of entry into India from Afghanistan and is, therefore, carefully guarded.

Smart Black Hens

Little Girl—Black hens are cleverer than white ones, aren't they, Mummy? Mother—Why, dear?

Little Girl—"Cos the black hens can lay white eggs, and the white ones can't lay black."—Humorist.

If Not, O. K.

"This the road to Coolangahoo?" "Keep on the way yer' endin', an' if yer come to a 'ill with a church on it, you'll know yer took the wrong turn."—Sydney Bulletin.

Enough Said

"What kind of a wife has he?" "Well, all I got to say is I pity him if he ever forgets he's married."

Faultfinders are disgruntled when they bump up against perfection.

Future Homes May Be

Built of Paper Bricks

Already we have paper fire bricks and paper car wheels, and now it appears that we may yet live in paper houses.

A Serbian sculptor, Yovan Peshitch, has invented an economical building brick made of paper and seven other ingredients, kept secret by the discoverer. Fire and water-proof, the material is said to be undamaged by nailing and to be suitable for use in one-story and two-story buildings.

In its astonishing use for fire bricks, paper is rolled into rope and pressed into shape. A coating of bright-red paint completes the brick. Car wheels are pressed from a kind of paper known as calendered rye-straw board under a terrific force of 700 tons.

Circular sheets are made into wheels by being smeared with flour paste and pressed together into solid blocks. Steel tires and iron hubs are added, and the finished wheel shows a rigidity more than sufficient for heavy railroad service—Thrill Magazine.

Future of Lighthouse

A further demonstration of the utility of wireless is to be found in the wireless direction finder with which many large vessels are being fitted. By means of this a vessel is able to discover position and direction without the aid of the lighthouse or light-ship, and irrespective of the state of the weather. So general is the use of this appliance becoming that the future utility of the lighthouse is being questioned. The shipowners anticipate it may lead to a diminution in the number of lighthouses and ships, for the upkeep of which they pay many thousands of dollars every year in "light dues."

Slightly Astray

They say now that an error of 85,000,000 years was made in computing the age of the dinosaur eggs found last year in the Gobi desert, Manchuria, by Dr. Roy Chapman Andrews of the American Museum of Natural History. While the explorer at first estimated them to be only 10,000,000 years old, other physicists, geologists, and paleontologists employing the latest scientific methods, have now helped Doctor Andrews to make a new estimate of the age of the eggs at about 95,000,000 years.

If It Isn't One Thing

"Why are you looking so down in the mouth, old fellow?" "Lost my new car."

"Good heavens! Why don't you report it to the sheriff?" "No good. He's the one who took it."—Boston Transcript.

Placing Her

Taking It Literally

They had departed to a warmer climate for the winter months and the master was watching his servant unpack the various bags, while he checked their contents with an eagle eye.

"You are sure we've got everything we want?" he asked, when the operation was almost complete.

"Yes, sir," answered the valet.

"What about the medicine chest? Is everything in it? Bandages, safety pins, lint, brandy, iodine—"

"There's no iodine, sir," interrupted the valet hastily.

"Why not, indeed?"

"Because you'd written on the bottle that it was not to be taken, sir," replied the other meekly.—London Answers.

Bare Library Shelves

In medieval times reading was a serious business. When a writer began a volume the choice of subjects was easy—there were but seven; theology, philosophy, medicine, logic, grammar, history and Canon law. Perhaps that is why there were so few books. The libraries were little frequented, and perhaps that was because patrons had to stand up to read. On no account could anyone take a book home, for all volumes were chained to the stall in which they were kept. Even college libraries did not offer very extensive reading. King's hall in 1307 listed 87 volumes and the University library enumerated a mere 122 as being in its possession in 1424.—Detroit News.

Wild Sheep and Goats

There were wild mountain sheep in the Rockies and some other parts of the continent before the discovery of America by Europeans. The Indians had not domesticated these, however, and there has been no success since at domesticating them or crossing them with domestic breeds.

The Europeans brought sheep to the New world as soon as they began to settle here, and all the domestic breeds now known in this country are descended from similar breeds of the Old world.

The nearest allies of the sheep are the goats. The span of life of a sheep is from ten to fifteen years.

No Woman Without Some

Appeal to Masculinity

Almost every woman has something about her which, carefully nurtured, will make her seem desirable—not, of course, to every man in her world, but to one or two. The charm, which may be anything from piquant conversation to good cooking, will find appreciation somewhere if it be well displayed.

Men are appealed to through their vanity and vainglory even more easily than women, which means that most men would rather be seen about with a woman who patently did credit to their own powers of fascination than with the worst creature in the world if she had no means of making the beholders envy them.

There may be men who dislike mere flirtation, and coldly ignore a woman who attracts them, but you will have to look for them in monasteries and other retired places. They are not of this world.

A man likes to look upon a woman as one who is subject to a hundred weaknesses and follies, and yet remains at heart a staunch friend, a really good sort.

A man falls in love with a woman who helps him to appear at his best.—"The Technique of the Love Affair." By a Gentlewoman.

Black Ants Fostered

on Cocoa Plantations

"Without Black Ants No Cocoa" reads a sign posted at the entrance of a great plantation in central Java. It does not go unheeded, for the natives hand in some 4,000,000 nests of these little creatures every year, and receive payment in return. These black ants live only upon trees infested by the white cocoa louse. Neither the louse nor the ants injure the trees. The real enemy is a certain beetle whose name is *Helopeltis*, which also attacks the tea plant. It has been found that when the black ants are present the *Helopeltis* fails to injure the trees. Apparently this sap-sucking pest is disturbed by the activity of the ants, for the latter do not attack the beetle. This is why the black ants are protected. Food is provided for them by picking the white cocoa lice from the shells of the fruit, where they congregate, and placing them on the cocoa trees to attract the ants and disturb the beetles.

A Good Deed Fails

It happened on a train down on the cape. The train stopped. A woman hurried out the door and down the steps. Mr. M— across the aisle, noticed she had forgotten a bag and three bundles! He hastily grabbed them, tore down the steps, put them in the conductor's arms, and explained matters. The train started. Mr. M— heard strong language in a foreign tongue. The lady "across the aisle" had returned. She finally made the conductor understand that she ran across the platform to speak to a friend! Mr. M— has sworn off on "boy scout" acts!—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Frenchman's Clever Trick

A racketeer of Paris profited richly by investigation of French tariff laws, but ran into a difficulty, the Living Age records. He gained the title, le marchand de canards, by finding that wild duck eggs are duty free, and noting that they cannot be told from domestic duck eggs—before they hatch. He did a thriving trade with farmers, being able to undersell all other egg dealers. When, however, he attempted to call again on his customers, he had to make a getaway as his eggs had been found to be of the chickens two weeks after they had left the shells.

Alaskan Natives Erect Buildings Over Graves

The natives of Alaska are much given to superstitions, witchcraft and ghosts, and as a rule they are dreadfully afraid of the ghosts of the departed, so that the section of land given over to the disposition of the dead is held in great reverence.

The dead one, with all his personal effects, such as skins, blanket and trinkets accumulated during life, is laid away and is generally safe from molestation, although occasionally some member of the tribe may become so depraved as to remove some of the goods if he can do so without detection. Frequently a small house is erected over this accumulation, so that in the course of time the burial ground comes to take on the appearance of a miniature village. In some parts this has taken the form of an annual ceremony and on a certain day of the autumn many persons may be seen erecting these houses over the resting place of their departed relatives.

Successful Hotel Man

Must "Know the Ropes"

Every big metropolitan hotel faces bankruptcy its first year. People are skittish about going to a new one, no matter how fine it is, until some one breaks the ice. Fortunately the hospitality which can attract a few notable under its roof soon after it opens for business. That is why free board and lodging frequently are offered certain celebrities who may be bought off that way. Once it is noised around that people of importance are putting up at a hotel the herd follows. Then, of course, continued prosperity depends upon service standards maintained. The management always tries to create a prosperous air around a new hotel. One trick is to turn on the lights at dusk in every outside room. Employees circulate around raising and lowering shades to give an air of bustle and life. Page boys are instructed to shout important names in the lobby and dining rooms even if the owners of those names are in Europe. All these tricks help.

Disappearing Gulf

However slow and imperceptible the process may be, it is a well-established fact that the contour of the earth is changing constantly. Sea captains frequently note the presence of islands in midocean where no islands were ever seen before and just as often note is made of the total disappearance of points of land in the sea. The peninsula of Lower California, in the western part of Mexico, is, as most persons know, a long tongue of land following the coast line and forming the elongated Gulf of California. Recent observations show that the land of Lower California is raising and accordingly increasing in width and at the same time the gulf is narrowing so that in the course of time the land of the peninsula may be joined to the mainland of Mexico and water now separating them will disappear entirely.

THE TRAIL OF '98

BY ROBERT W. SERVICE

THE hardships, the perils, the romance of the Klondike trail are told by one who traveled it. The poet has turned novelist and gives us a love story in which tender romance vies with rough adventure, humor and thrills. The grim humor and excitement of "The Cremation of Sam McKee" and "The Shooting of Dan McGrew" are paralleled in almost every chapter.

LOCALS AND PERSONALS

Mrs. Myrtle Westfall is visiting her sister.

H. B. Reeves is quite poorly at this writing.

Bert Parks attended the St. Johns fair last week.

Will Cullen, of Bunkerhill, died last Wednesday morning.

Doris DeWitt, of Lansing, is visiting relatives in town.

A. C. Collins spent last week visiting friends in Detroit.

C. English of Marshall, spent the week end at C. E. Field's.

Miss Lizzie Gheraty, Chelsea, spent last week at E. J. Berry's.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Copeland are on a 10 day vacation trip to Canada.

Mrs. Lloyd Force and son, Robert, were in town a few days last week.

Mrs. Laura Blakely attended the Blakely Reunion at Hillsdale, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Gibson and son, spent the week end at Herman Havilands.

Mrs. Laura Blakely attended the funeral of Griffin Palmer, at Unadilla.

Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Hannebald, of Jackson, visited at E. H. Applegate's Sunday.

Merrill Pierce and Eugene Conrad are taking two weeks vacation across the Straits.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Brogan, of Lansing, spent the week end with the parents, here.

The Misses Irene and Margaret Collins spent Thursday and Friday in Ann Arbor.

James Coakley and H. W. Morgan were in St. Johns on business last Saturday.

The Cobb families held their reunion at Portage Lake, near Pinckney, on Sunday.

Mrs. Paul Spadafore and daughter Josephine are visiting relatives in M. Pleasant.

This locality was visited with a nice and badly needed shower, Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Alma Grimes, who is working near Webberville, was home last Sunday afternoon.

Stanley Donkin, of New York City, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Summer Bird.

Wirt Hastings, of Lansing, was in town Saturday evening shaking hands with old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Kimball of Jackson were callers at the Morgan home last Friday.

Last Friday night the Bible School pupils were entertained at the Baptist Parsonage.

Rev. L. E. Hague, of Adrian visited his father, Martin Hague, the latter part of last week.

Mrs. S. J. Asquith and daughters of Memphis have spent the past week with relatives here.

Mrs. Mary Tremont, of Ann Arbor is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Lantis.

Mrs. C. A. Fitz and son, of Bremen, Indiana, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Norris Bolt.

The Morchouse reunion was held at Hanksford Resort, Pleasant Lake, on Sunday, August 11th.

Mrs. Minnie Doodly and son and daughter, are visiting her sister, Mrs. K. J. Berry and family.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bradley, at a Jackson Hospital, on Friday, August 9th, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Glenn, of Wayne spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Glenn.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cooper of Detroit spent over the week end with Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Glenn.

Mrs. Mary Ann Standish and Mrs. Hattie West spent last Wednesday with Mrs. Maude Creager.

John Brogan and family, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Berry attended the Catholic picnic at Pinckney Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Haskell Johnson and family of Warren, Ind., visited last week at the Frank Daugherty home.

Miss Norma Ueber returned to her home at Flint Sunday after spending her vacation with her aunt, Miss Eda Rice.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Mitteer, left Tuesday to visit relatives, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Leemhuis, at Forsyth, Montana.

Dan and Clarence Steffey, the latter of Ann Arbor, left Saturday for a weeks vacation in Northern Michigan and Wisconsin.

Mrs. C. W. Collins returned to her home in Postoria Ohio, Thursday, after spending several days at the Ives home. Mr. Collins was a week end guest.

Mrs. Townsend was hostess for the August W. C. T. U. meeting. There was a good attendance and an interesting program.

Miss Kathryn Schmidt returned to her home from Ann Arbor, Sunday, where she spent three weeks with her uncle and aunt, Louie Schmidt.

C. D. Bachelor and family, of Detroit, spent Saturday and Sunday here on Monday they, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heying and Ruth, visited John Bachelor and family, at Albion.

Mrs. Emma Kinney, of Ludington, and Mr. and Mrs. George E. Tuggy, of Detroit, visited relatives a few days last week.

Miss Mary Bond, of St. Johns, has accepted a position at the W. G. Reeves office. Mrs. MacGrotty has returned to her home in Detroit.

Mrs. C. Embling and children returned to their home in Detroit, Tuesday after spending the past few weeks at the R. A. Wasson home.

Prof. Rovillian, of Ann Arbor spent the week end with the Skidmore and Morrison families. Kenneth remained for some time.

The Sunday School officers of this and other countries throughout the nation are arranging for a "Go to Sunday School" week, including the Sundays, September 29th and Oct. 6th.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Burton and baby of Hamburg, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mrs. Frankie Mills. Mrs. Burton was formerly Gladys Hadley.

Paul Dancer entertained his Sunday School Class with a trip to Detroit, Tuesday. The boys were taken to the Zoo, and from there to the Ball game between Detroit and Philadelphia. The party included Billy and Winston Dancer, Chester Hardt, Paul Richmond, Harold Coakley and Richard Wheson.

The Misses Nellie and Ethylene Stephens went to Pontiac Monday to confer with school authorities there with reference to the Rural School Program for the Fall Months. They returned Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Arlo Richison and daughter, of Pontiac, spent the week end with their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Westfall.

Mrs. Earl Allen spent a few days last week with her mother, Mrs. Emily McKim, at Ann Arbor. Mr. Allen and Elizabeth spent Sunday there.

PLAINFIELD

Lawrence Peterson has a sister visiting the family from Indiana.

The John Roberts family spent the week end in Detroit.

Norman Grosshans and Maybelle Swanson spent Sunday with the Russell Grosshans.

Russell Grosshans and family and the Vance Miller family spent an evening recently with the Clarence Marshalls, of Gregory.

The Will Longenecker family were driven to New Lathrop by Alice Longenecker, of Jackson, Sunday where all spent the day with Hiram Collard and wife.

John Longenecker and family, of Lansing joined the folks at New Lathrop, Sunday.

Ernest Watters and wife, Milo Isham and family, Frank Watters and wife, Bertha Watters were joined by the Tim Isham family, Nettie Kellogg and Will Isham for a family reunion of the Ishams at the Preston home, in Ypsilanti, Saturday, 75 being present.

Word was received Sunday of the passing of Griffin Palmer, from the home of the son, Roy, in Unadilla. Mrs. Allie Holmes has been at the bed side of her father for several days.

Luella Durkee spent Friday, her birthday, with her sister, Mabel Isham.

Helen Baker, who has been assisting Mrs. Floyd Durkee was home for the day last Friday.

The George Bellance family, of Flint, spent Sunday with the Will Watters family.

Waldo Watters and wife attended the Haines family reunion held at Potters Park, Lansing, Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Lillywhite is entertaining 6 of her grand children, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lillywhite and the Floyd Lillywhites were at Pleasant Lake last Thursday, where they were entertained at the Mrs. Claude Stowe cottage, where she returned after a visit with the home folks.

At the recent quarterly meeting of the M. P. Church, A. L. Dutton was chosen delegate with Mrs. A. L. Dutton as alternate to attend the conference at Gull Lake. The assembly begins the 19th. of August, followed by conference work the next week following.

E. L. Topping and wife, and Lottie Braley and Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Braley were recent visitors at Homewild, visiting the childrens camp, which is being held for the summer under the supervision of the 1st Presbyterian church of Detroit. Something over 50 children are enjoying the lake and the great out-doors under special supervision of counselors.

John Dyer and family, of Ann Arbor spent the week end with the home folks.

Max Dyer is spending some days at the H. J. Dyers.

The H. J. Dyer family and grand children had a Dyer Reunion, Sunday at Potter Park, Lansing.

The Toppings and Braley's were at

The Trail of '98

By ROBERT W. SERVICE

HIMSELF one of those who first prospected the gulches and benches of the Klondike, Mr. Service has given us a smashing story, an epic of the gold rush, written with almost biographical fire. A tremendous drama of superb magnitude, embracing a range of characters that hold the reader in unabated interest to the intense climax.

New Serial

INSTANCES OF CONFIDENCE PLACED IN THIS STORE

Recently two elderly ladies from Pinckney wrote to our shoe department for two pairs of shoes of a particular kind, sizes 7½ and 8. The two pairs were sent out on the next mail and were of the exact size and description that they desired.

Lately a student of Kalamazoo College wrote to us to send him an oxford gray suit, with a neat stripe, in a correctly cut college model. This suit reached him in time for his particular party and he later remarked that he had the best looking suit in school.

It is not an uncommon remark to hear from different families that they have bought a greater part of their goods for years here but not so long ago a new customer from a neighboring town was looking at silk dresses. Because they were so good looking and fashionable in price, she made a purchase of two. Since then, this lady has been a steady customer.

August SPECIALS

Indian Blankets \$2.95
Full Size—Nice Patterns—Each

Canvas Gloves 59c
Heavy Split Cowhide Palm—Pair

Cotton Dress Fabrics 25c
Special Closeout of 50c Qualities—Per Yard

Childrens Half Sox 25c
Three-Fourths (3-4) Length and Anklets—Pair

Ladies Silk Hose 50c
A Very Unusual Quality—Pair

Saturday Special 5c
50 Yard Spool Silk Thread—Black & Colors—Spool

DANCER'S

Stockbridge, Michigan



Consistent Buying at The R-Grocer Means a Continual Saving

P. & G. SOAP
10 BARS
49c

PALMOLIVE SOAP
3 BARS
19c

BAKED BEANS
3 CANS FOR
25c

CALIFORNIA SARDINES
LARGE CAN
10c

UN-X-LD TEA
½ POUND
34c

BONITA TUNA
WHITE MEAT
18c

Light House Mayonnaise 43c
(One 10c Size Free)
Apple Butter, Made from Fresh Apples, Quart 21c
National Seal Tiny Peas, 2 Cans for 33c
Del Maiz Corn, 2 Cans for 33c

SATURDAY SPECIALS

Corn Flakes (LARGE PACKAGE) 10c
R-Coffee, Per Pound 35c

R Grocer Stockbridge

GOOD YEAR TIRES

ALL SIZES

LOWEST PRICES

30x3½ A. W. T. \$7.75
29x4.40 A. W. T. 9.50
30x4.50 A. W. T. 10.20
29x4.75 A. W. T. 11.95

PATHFINDERS

30x3½ \$6.20
29x4.40 7.65
30x4.50 8.45
29x4.75 9.50

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Brif-Sun Advertising Pays



WANT TO BUY CASTLE? WELL, THEY'RE CHEAP

Foreign Agents Look to U. S. for Buyers.

London.—Want to buy a castle? England and Scotland have at least five historic ones for sale, not counting an island and an entire village.

There are probably many more than these five castles awaiting purchasers, and it is interesting that all the agents are looking toward the United States for high bidding buyers.

English noblemen are fast selling their unheated, expensive castles and moving into the city. Americans are the chief buyers, for only they can afford to put the estates into a livable condition.

There are no set prices for castles. Small ones in a fine state of ruin and well covered with dust but with no great historical incident attached to them can be picked up for as low as \$4,000 (about \$20,000) while better preserved and more historic specimens cost more.

Original Cost Small.
The original purchase price is a small item in owning a castle. It takes a purchaser an American's wages and wishes to live in it a few months of the year he must install central heat, bathrooms, sometimes electricity and an unending list of comforts. Even the walls must be propped up sometimes.

The most noteworthy of the castles now for sale include Thurland castle, North Lancashire; Haggerston castle, Northumberland; Shiloh castle, Shropshire; Skelmorlie castle, Renfrewshire, and Colliston castle, Forfarshire.

The first named castle overlooks the village of Tunstall and is said to be one of the ten remaining moated strongholds in England. Moats have a strong fascination for American buyers. This estate dates back to the fifteenth century.

According to tradition Sir Brian Tunstall, the "stainless knight" of Scott's "Marmion," rode to his death on Flodden field from the carved gate of Thurland castle.

Island for Sale.

The other castles all date back to the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and the agents have some legendary story which enhances their romantic value.

Among other historic estates up for sale this summer is the island of Eriske, Argyleshire, and the village of Wotton, Staffordshire. A deer forest of 10,000 acres at North Morar, Invernessshire, will also be sold.

High taxation and the expensive upkeep of historic estates is the reason assigned for the dumping of old castles and estates on the real estate market.

Adopting the American idea of country clubs, some of these estates are being turned into semipublic club houses. A number of old mansions are now in the process of renovation to become country clubs with "historic backgrounds."

Airplanes Spoil Milk Supply, Farmers Claim

Clarkson, N. Y.—Aviation hasn't improved the disposition or lactation of cows, farmers of this vicinity declared recently in demanding abandonment of the local airport.

It seems the zooming of planes over their grazing grounds, near the airport, brings about a change in the milk which reflects itself in the small quantity and poor quality of milk they give.

In registering their complaint before the town board, the farmers said that after a busy day at the aviation field, which was established a year ago by Dr. Pierre A. Bernard, they were "lucky if they got milk fit to drink" from their discontented kine. In addition, some said, the crowds that visit the air field every week trampled their vegetable gardens and fields and occasionally "snooped" about their barns and premises generally.

A justice of peace was appointed by the board to investigate the matter.

Siam Goes in Heavily for Weighing Machines

Washington.—Siam not only needs all Asiatic countries, but of all nations in the sixth largest importer of American built coin operated automatic vending machines, according to a recent survey of the National Geographic society. It is believed the machines are not used merely for decorative purposes but, rather, are performing services similar to those in America—weighing Siamese beauties and dispensing sweets to the crowds who frequent religious fairs, temples, and shrines.

Andorra's Tribute Fails to Pay Cost of Lunch

Perpignan, France.—The tiny republic of Andorra has paid her annual tribute in money to France in recognition of France's suzerainty. The Spanish share with the French a kind of joint guardianship over the tiny country which nestles high in the Pyrenees.

The money, about 15,000 francs, was brought to the prefect of the Pyrénées-Orientales, M. Bodenan, by three Andorran delegates. They handed over the tribute and then formally swore an oath of fidelity to France. A lunch which cost more than the tribute was then given to the delegates and other guests.

In Many Tongues

London.—The British and Foreign Bible society is this year issuing Bibles published in 618 languages.

First Lady's Worries

Mrs. John Adams, wife of the second President, found it necessary to bring with her much of her own china when she took over the duties of first lady, and with disastrous results to the china, judging from a letter written to a member of her family shortly after her arrival, deploring the fact that "many things were broken or stolen." Her efforts to replace the missing pieces evidently were fruitless, for she remarked later in the letter that "Georgetown affords nothing."—The Brief-Sun

SOUTH IOSCO

Lorena Rutman is spending the week with friends in Detroit and Niagara Falls.

Remember the Home Coming at the South Iosco Church, Friday, August 16th.

Zula Clark is helping Mrs. Henry Jensen for a short time.

T. D. Disbrow spent Wednesday evening with his aunt, Mrs. Frank Watters.

Alice Jensen and friend returned home last week after spending a few weeks touring in the West.

Betha Watters spent Thursday and Friday with Mrs. Fred Wainwright.

Mr. and Mrs. Rex Glover and son, Robert, spent Sunday at Tim Ishams.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Dunckle, of Lansing called at Martin Andersons, on Sunday afternoon.

Joe Tatar of Detroit spent Sunday with his parents.

Will Isham spent Sunday afternoon at Frank Watters.

Mrs. Eugene Allason and two sisters spent Sunday with their cousin, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Crossman, of Detroit at their cottage on the Huron River.

Mrs. Tracewell and children returned to their home in Akron Ohio, after spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Tatar.

Miss Lucille Wakeman visited Celia Rutman, last week.

Lona Ray is spending a few days in Webberville, with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude White and daughter called at Martin Andersons Sunday evening.

Genevieve Miller and Lulu Bohn, spent Thursday evening at Walter Millers.

Tommie Smith attended the funeral of his brother, Frank Sunday in Three Rivers.

WATERLOO

Herman Koelz and Mr. Marlett, of Detroit spent Saturday afternoon at the former's mother's, Mrs. Theresa Koelz.

Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Prentice and son, Lester visited relatives in Clyde, Ohio, and attended the Prentice Reunion, at Crystal Rock, O., over the week end.

Elmer Marsh and family spent Sunday at Acherson Lake.

Mrs. Clara Schafer of Jackson, has been caring for Mrs. Theresa Koelz.

High taxation and the expensive upkeep of historic estates is the reason assigned for the dumping of old castles and estates on the real estate market.

Adopting the American idea of country clubs, some of these estates are being turned into semipublic club houses. A number of old mansions are now in the process of renovation to become country clubs with "historic backgrounds."

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who is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Moeckel, Odessa and Leona, Emory Runchman and family, Ed Cooper and family, spent Sunday at Huron River, near Dexter.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Moeckel, Laura and John Lehman, spent Sunday with the R. J. Moeckels, of near Stockbridge.

Charles Schafer and daughters, Carl Schafer and family and Albert Silcher of Jackson spent Sunday afternoon at Mrs. Theresa Koelz's.

MUNITH PERSONALS

Miss Lucille Ford left Monday morning with some girl friends from Dexter and Jackson, for a northern trip.

Miss Dora Call visited a niece at Williamston, one day the past week.

This community was saddened to learn of the sudden death of Mrs. W. R. Mayer, at Foote Memorial Hospital Monday morning. Not only will she be sadly missed by the family, but the community in general.

The McCreery families will hold the annual gathering at Pleasant Lake, Bartlett's Resort, Saturday, August 17th.

There were 4 Munith people awarded prizes at the Poultry Contest, held at Jackson, Thursday. They were Wm Wright, George Sackett, Mrs. A. W. Siegrist, and Elton Musbach.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Pickett are on a 2 weeks vacation. Harold Walz is carrying mail during his absence.

Mike Forner a well known farmer residing north-west of here, died at north-west of here, passed away at his home Saturday afternoon. The funeral was held at the Sts. Cornelius & Cyprian Church in Bunker Hill, Tuesday morning, burial in the Catholic cemetery.

Mrs. Nina Miller is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. D. McFarland, at Sand Point, Idaho.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harr entertained the grandmother, cousins, aunts and uncles of their niece, Miss Virginia Eckard, of Tampa, Fla., Tuesday night at their farm home, south of town. She was presented with a lovely gift. She will soon leave for Paw Paw to visit other relatives, before leaving for Florida.

The Berean S. S. Class will have a Weimier Roast at Pleasant Lake Friday evening. Miss Virginia Eckard, of Tampa, Fla., Tuesday night at their farm home, south of town. She was presented with a lovely gift. She will soon leave for Paw Paw to visit other relatives, before leaving for Florida.

The Vacation Bible School will close Friday with a picnic at Pleasant Lake. The United Workers Class have postponed their picnic this Friday, until a later date, to be announced later.

The Landis families will hold their reunion at Potter Park, Lansing, Sunday, August 18th.

Ford Miller and family attended a family gathering near Coldwater, on Sunday.

Mr. Shridick Suyland, of Stockbridge spent Friday with Anson Croman.

Several from this vicinity attended the U. B. Aid at Mrs. A. L. Mayer's, Saturday.

Mrs. Minnie Webb is reported as not so well at this writing. Mrs. Ann Darrig is caring for her.

The Morehouse reunion will be held at Pleasant Lake, Sunday, August 18. Howard Harkness spent the week end with friends in Detroit.

Mrs. Emil Reed and two daughters of Royal Oak, spent a few days the past week with her mother, Mrs. Emma Titus.

The barn on the farm known as the J. C. Brown & Son farm, burned to the ground, Sunday evening.

Wright's Clearview Poultry Farm and Hatchery pen of White Leghorn Pullets won first prize in the Leghorn Class with the best pen in the Jackson County Pullet Show, held at the Fair Grounds August 8th., 1929.

Mrs. Adolph Seigrist, of Waterloo, had a pen of White Leghorn Pullets from the same stock, taking 3rd. premium. There were quite a number of entries in the White Leghorn class, making it close competition.

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have been enjoying a trip through the Northern part of the state, the past ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hawley and daughter, Esther, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hawley and son Edwin, and grand son, Almon Lathrop returned Monday from a weeks tour of Northern Michigan and Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy J. Cook and little daughter, Maxine were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sedwick Lawrence, Sunday.

Miss Clara Sommet is spending a week with relatives in Indiana.

Miss Mildred Sporkia is spending a week at the Sunfield Girls Camp.

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Fairy Tale for Children

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

Miss Musk Ox was certainly very handsome. Her hair covered her whole body, which was quite big, though she was not nearly so large as Mr. Musk Ox.

"Your hair is lovely," Mr. Musk Ox said.

Miss Musk Ox tried to blush, for she thought that was the right thing to do, but she was so brown and so woolly that she couldn't, somehow, get the color to show, though she felt as though she must be blushing.

"Yes," continued Mr. Musk Ox, "you have the most wonderful brown hair I have ever seen."

"It is much lighter than mine—it's so much softer and it is so very thick."



"Yes, You Have Beautiful Hair."

"Yes, you have beautiful hair, Miss Musk Ox. In fact, beautiful doesn't half express it."

"I can't find words to tell you what I think of your hair. Ah, such a color, so soft, so thick."

"You are so sensible, too. You have some good straight hair over that, which is your umbrella hair."

"I am glad to see you have your own umbrella. It would be hard for me to provide you with one, for I could never cover up your masses of hair."

"And your umbrella is the finest ever a Musk Ox had."

Miss Musk Ox turned her big eyes upon Mr. Musk Ox and smiled, a nicely ox-like smile, which Mr. Musk Ox thought very wonderful.

"The Musk Ox family have straight, long hair which is quite thick, over their beautiful soft woolly hair, and it sheds the rain from them in the storms."

Otherwise they would become soaking wet, for their own hair is so heavy it would catch and hold all the rain if they did not have this protection.

"I'm glad you like my umbrella," said Miss Musk Ox.

"Yes," said Mr. Musk Ox, "and it's

the only thing I can't offer you, for mine would do you no good."

"It's a big relief to feel you have one of your own. As I have said before, too, it's the very best umbrella I've ever seen."

"And we never have to borrow umbrellas the way some creatures do."

"We don't borrow them, and so we don't forget to return them. We're quite superior in that way."

Miss Musk Ox quite agreed.

She thought it would be dreadful to have to borrow umbrellas, and also quite dreadful that people forget to return them.

Then Mr. Musk Ox moved a little, and under one foot he showed what he had been hiding all this time, a bunch at bay for Miss Musk Ox.

He had been standing in the same position all the time he had been talking.

"This is for you, Miss Musk Ox," he said, and his face looked quite silly, though Miss Musk Ox thought it was very handsome.

"And it means," he continued, "that I want to look after you always, to get your food and to be your dear Musk Ox companion."

"Will you, will you," he stammered, "become Mrs. Musk Ox?"

Miss Musk Ox was all a-tremble. Her long brown hair shook, for she was so nervous with excitement. But how happy and proud she was!

"You're just about my age, aren't you?" asked Mr. Musk Ox. "You're not too young, nor are you too foolish," he added.

"I'm just your age," she answered. "I thought so," said Mr. Musk Ox, delightedly. "Then will you do me

the honor to become Mrs. Musk Ox?" he asked again.

"I will be honored myself," said Miss Musk Ox. "It will make me very happy."

Brother Musk Ox, nearby, grinned as he saw them walking off together, and heard Mr. Musk Ox say that he wanted the new Mrs. Musk Ox to do all the managing and bossing in the family.

AROUND THE HOUSE

Slightly under ripe fruits make the best fruit pickles.

Fruits canned in too thick a sirup shrink and rise to the top of the jar.

Clothes should be damper for an ironing machine than for ironing by hand.

Easily washed curtains which let in every available breeze and are not harmed by sunlight are best for summer use.

Never turn electricity on or off when you are standing on a wet or even on a damp floor.

An electric fan in the kitchen does most to relieve the discomfort of preparing meals in hot weather.

Linoleum makes an excellent finish for the floor in the child's room. It is smooth, easily cleaned, and silverless.

Can String Beans in Pressure Canner



String Beans Most Popular of All Vegetables.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The farm garden should be planned to supply a considerable surplus of excellent vegetables and fruits which may be enjoyed later on at little cost if canned when fresh. Of course, the practical homemaker does not waste time canning what may be stored, like

mature beets, turnips, carrots, sweet potatoes, parsnips, winter squash and pumpkin, or vegetables that may be dried, such as okra and large lima beans.

String beans are among the most popular and satisfactory of all the home-canned vegetables. Only the steam pressure canner should be used to process them. (Processing means heating the material to kill bacteria.) All vegetables except tomatoes require processing at higher temperatures than boiling. This can only be done under steam pressure. Either glass or tin containers may be used. String beans and all vegetables should be packed boiling hot. That is, they are cooked for a few minutes and then, while still boiling, packed into the jars, sealed, and processed the required length of time. This is sometimes called the "hot pack." It is recommended by the Bureau of Home Economics of the United States Department of Agriculture because the beans at the center of the container are quickly raised to the temperature required for processing, and the bacteria that cause spoilage are more likely to be killed. The following directions for canning most other common vegetables and fruits are given in Farmers' Bulletin 1471-F, "Canning Fruits and Vegetables at Home."

Pick the beans over carefully, string, wash thoroughly, and cut into pieces of the size desired for serving. Add enough boiling water to cover, and boil for five minutes in an uncovered vessel. Pack in containers boiling hot, cover with the water in which they were boiled, and add one teaspoonful of salt to each quart. Process immediately at ten pounds pressure, or 240 degrees Fahrenheit—quart glass jars for 40 minutes, pint glass jars for 35 minutes, and No. 2 and No. 3 tin cans for 30 minutes. Remove from the canner and invert glass jars, placing them out of drafts. Plunge tin cans in cold water to cool quickly.

When there are a few sandwiches left over from any occasion, wrap them carefully, and if the next meal is a luncheon or breakfast, dip them into a fritter batter and fry until well browned. Serve hot.

Scalloped Corn and Celery.—Take two cups of corn, one cup of celery, one cup of dry bread crumbs well buttered, one teaspoonful of salt, one small green pepper, two tablespoonsful of butter, one cup of hot milk. Arrange corn, peppers, celery and crumbs in two alternate layers in a buttered baking dish. Add butter to the hot milk and pour over the vegetables. Cover with buttered crumbs and bake 40 minutes. This will serve eight.

Sherry's Dressing.—Mix one-half cup of olive oil with five tablespoonfuls of vinegar, one-half tablespoonful of powdered sugar, one small chopped Bermuda onion, two tablespoonfuls of finely chopped parsley, one-half teaspoonful of chopped red pepper, one tablespoonful of chopped green pepper and one teaspoonful of salt. Let stand an hour in a mason jar; shake for five minutes before serving.

Maple Biscuit.—Make ordinary baking powder biscuit, roll thin, spread with butter and finely shaved or grated maple sugar. Roll as a jelly roll cut into slices and bake in a hot oven. Serve hot. Nice served with a sauce for pudding.

Coconut Salad.—Take two cups of coconut, two cups of tart apples, one-half cup of celery, two tablespoonfuls of chopped onion, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a dash of red pepper and a good french dressing.

Cheese Nests Salad.—Take cream cheese, that a delicate shade of green and roll into small eggs around a nut, nut or almond. Pepper with finely minced parsley and a few with chopped nuts. Lay into lettuce nests and serve with a mayonnaise dressing.

Food for the Family Table

By NELLIE MAXWELL

As almost every one likes a good potato salad here are two worth adding to your card index:

Potato Salad.—Take ten small boiled potatoes, three small cucumbers, three stalks of celery, four hard-boiled eggs, one small grated onion. Cut the vegetables into thin slices and use any desired dressing with salt and cayenne to season. The charm of a good potato salad is lost

unless the dressing has had plenty of time to season the potatoes and cucumbers. The potato should be marinated at least two or three hours with a snappy dressing, then the cucumber and onion may be added a short while before serving.

Another Potato Salad.—Take six medium-sized potatoes, cut into cubes, two cups of cucumber cubes, one cup of shredded almonds, two tablespoonfuls of green pepper and two of red, onion juice if desired. Add a good boiled dressing.

Maple Biscuit.—Make ordinary baking powder biscuit, roll thin, spread with butter and finely shaved or grated maple sugar. Roll as a jelly roll cut into slices and bake in a hot oven. Serve hot. Nice served with a sauce for pudding.

Coconut Salad.—Take two cups of coconut, two cups of tart apples, one-half cup of celery, two tablespoonfuls of chopped onion, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a dash of red pepper and a good french dressing.

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Child's All-in-one Dress

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The fewer clothes in hot weather, the more comfortable the child. Up to about three or three and a half years old a romper is often the only garment necessary on either a boy or a girl; but as the little girl grows older she looks better in a costume with a skirt of some sort, however abbreviated.

The Bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture has been working for some

buttons better, but there is less strain and pull on the shoulders when they are used. Easy making and easy laundering are also points kept constantly in mind in planning children's clothing.

Here is an all-in-one outfit for a little girl to wear on hot days. It eliminates the need for undergarments, yet has the outward appearance of a dress. It is made in two parts, with a detachable plaited skirt for easy laundering. The self-help idea is emphasized, since the dress has an invisible front opening, snapping together under the blue front trimming. The child can also learn very quickly to button the skirt onto the waist before she puts the dress on, if she is once shown how the box plait comes in the middle of the front. The seven buttons on the skirt are arranged so that there are two side-back buttons and none in the center back. The buttonholes are made vertical so the buttons will stay closed.

A kimono style romper pattern was chosen, with a seam on the shoulder, and very short sleeves. Except where the collar-like trimming closes at the center front, it is stitched flat, fitting the outline of the neck. The panty part of the romper has an invisible drop seat, and is made on a fold of the goods to give ample room through the crotch, and the very short legs are bound with plain blue material like the little skirt, the neck and armhole trimming and the top of the pocket.

"Vitamin" or "Vitamine"?
The pronunciation of this term depends on the form of spelling used. Two forms are in use, vi-ta-min, giving the first "i" the diphthongal sound that it has in aisle, and vitamine, pronounced vi-ta-meen. Of late, certain medical men have introduced the pronunciation vi-ta-min, a pronunciation that is not yet recorded by the dictionaries.—Literary Digest.

All in Favor Say "Aye"
A teacher wanted to convey the meaning of the word "invisible." "Now, what do we call a person," she asked, "who is present without ever being seen?"
"I have it," one little boy offered. "The janitor!"

Same Place
Teacher—Now, Johnny tell me where is Australia?
Johnny—Well, let's see, it is there where it was before.



Self-Help Idea Runs Through Design Shown in Illustration.

time on various problems connected with dressing children of different ages, but especially those of the preschool years. The self-help idea runs through all the designs chosen. Garments that button in front with few and easy-to-find flat buttons or other forms of fastening are preferred. If there must be buttons in back at the waistline two toward the sides are used rather than a single center-back button. Every mother knows how often that center-back button has to be sewed on or the buttonhole mended. Not only can the child reach side-back

Attractive Pajama Costume

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY



The pajama-wearing sorority is increasing its membership at a rapid rate. No longer is the pajama costume exclusive with a select few. On the

venience and their fancy.

Wherefore the theme of the pajama resolves itself into many classifications—sleeping pajamas, lounging pajamas, elaborate pajamas as hostess' apparel, pajamas for the beach, which is not so simple as it sounds when one realizes that nowadays one entertains at bridge, at luncheon under canopied umbrellas and gay striped tents. Nor does this complete the list, but it is sufficient to prove the fact that fashion has mapped out an important program for the pajama costume.

There's this about the majority of pajama sets—they are supposed to be highly colorful and ingeniously designed. Perhaps the most popular way of carrying out this order for striking color and design is to combine gorgeously gay print with plain. The model in the picture shows how effectively such a plan works out. Note the circular flare to the pajamas, this being a featured detail this season.

A late idea is to employ twin prints for the making of pajama outfits—the crepe de chine print being used for the trousers, which are worn with a white or monotone tinted blouse, over which is posed a coat of the sheer chiffon patterned to match the design of the crepe.

Clever for the bridge party is the pajama which instead of having "buttons all over it" has cards scattered over blouse and coat, these cards being made of white satin hand-painted with clubs, spades, diamonds and the like.

(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

ARTIE

His Adventures in Love, Life and the Pursuit of Happiness
By GEORGE ADE

Artie Gets Back to Nature

EVERY breeze that came in at the open windows was soft as velvet. The warm sunshine had tempered it until the last sting of winter was gone.

Miller and Artie had removed their coats and unbuttoned their vests. They worked listlessly, and occasionally one of them would lean back and gaze sleepily out at the walls and roofs and the distant ribbon of lake, now dotted here and there with moving specks.

"A man ought to be pinched for workin' a day like this," Artie finally observed.

"Isn't it delightful?" said Miller. "This is the time of year when a man feels like getting out into the country."

"That ain't no lie, neither. You don't see very many Johnny-jump-ups growin' along Dearborn street, do you?"

"Do you expect to get away from town often this summer?"

"Gee, I can't go very far. Since I've started plantin' my stuff in the bank and plunkin' in a few cases every month on the buildin' and loan game, I've got to play pretty close to my bosom, I'll tell you those. Night before last, though, I was fixin' it up with Mame to take a little run over to St. Joe or up to Milwaukee on the boat. When they let you ride all day on the boat for two bucks a throw, w'y that's the place where I cut in freely."

"If I'm going to take a vacation," said Miller, "I'd rather get right out into the country. Don't you like the country?"

"Well, I ain't dead sure about that. I s'pose the country's all right to a man that's lived there, but you take some wise boy that was brought up in town, and you throw him out on a farm, and he's sunk. They can't spring none o' that happy-childhood-

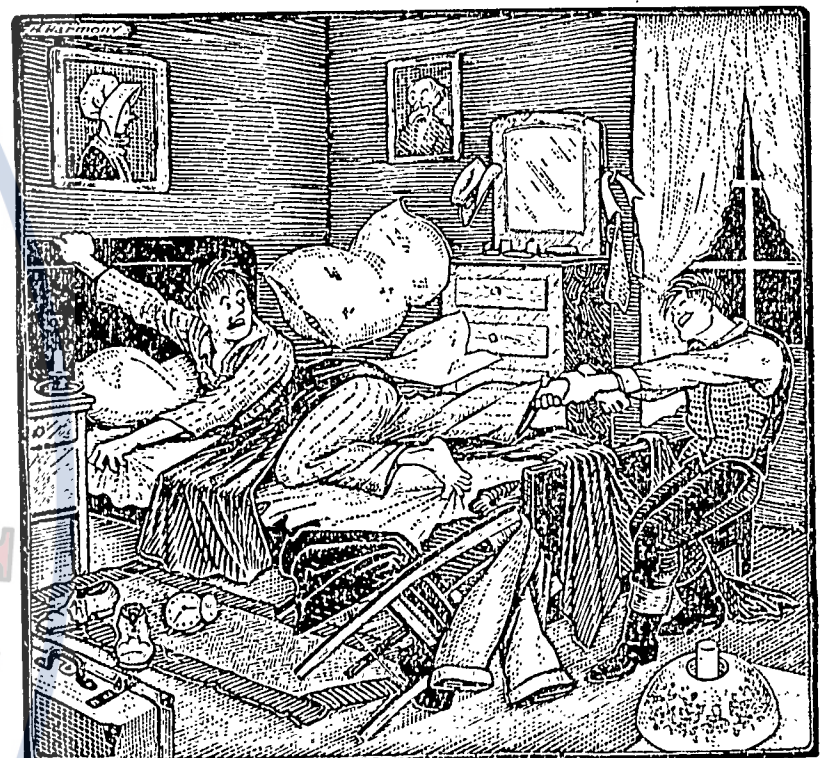
think he said? 'This is on the level, for I says, 'It's past four.' When he said that I didn't know what kind of a combination I'd struck."

"I guess people in the country often get up that early in the summer time, especially in the busy season," said Miller.

"They'd never got me up, I tell you those, only that fresh cousin o' mine grabbed me by the leg and pulled me out. Oh, he's a playful guy, all right. Well, I put on my clothes and went downstairs, dead on my feet. You see, I was shy four or five hours' sleep. When they see me they all give me the horse-laugh—even the hired girl. My aunt asked me what time I got up when I was in town, and I said never before seven o'clock, and then they all yelled again. They seemed to think I was bloozy. Everything I done or said they give me the ha-ha."

"Of course life in the city is much different," said Miller.

"Well, I guess yes. I know this town like a book. I can begin at the first card and go through the deck, but out there—they lose me. They had me lookin' like a sap all the time. The worst one was the hired hand. His name was Elias. I see him up here once for the Fat Stock show, doggin' cars and lookin' up at the skyscrapers. He was dead lucky to get out o' town without havin' his clothes lifted, and at that, I ain't sure he did. But down at the farm, he was the Wise Ike and I was the boob. What do you think? The second day I was there I goes out in the fields where they was cuttin' down axes with one o' them bindin' machines, and 'Lias asked me to go back to the barn and ask Uncle Matt if he had a left-handed monkey-wrench. Now was I to know? I ain't up on monkey-wrenches. Gee, I went drillin' way back to the barn through the hot sun, and when I sprung the left-handed monkey-wrench on the uncle it made a horrible hit with him. He hollered around till I got kind o' sore. Then he went in the house and told them and they all had a fit about it. But you ought o' seen 'Lias when he come in at night. He was all swelled up over the way he put it over me. He thought he was a better comedian than Leon Errol. He must a' gone for two miles all around tellin' that monkey-wrench story, and a lot o' the hands used to come over



"That Fresh Cousin Grabbed Me by the Leg and Pulled Me Out."

days-down-on-the-farm business on me. I've been next, I'll tell you those."

"I didn't know that you were ever on a farm," said Miller, laughing.

"I was there once, all right, and I got it thrown into me so hard I was good and sore, too. Four years ago this summer—that was before my father died—my uncle Matt, that's got a farm a little ways from Galesburg, wrote for me to come down and visit 'em. The old gentleman asked me if I wanted to go, and I said, 'Sure thing.' I'd been readin' them con story-books about pickin' flowers and goin' fishin' and dabbin' around the woods out in the country, and I thinks to myself: 'This is a cinch. I'll go down there and dazzle them boys.' So I went down there, and a cousin o' mine, Spencer Blanchard, met me at the train with a fly and drove me out. I got there in time for supper, and they all give me the glad hand and jollied me up, and I kind o' thought that first night that I'd be a warm proposition. About the time they got the dishes washed up the uncle says to me, 'I guess we'd better turn in.' 'What do you mean?' I says; 'go to bed?' 'Sure thing,' says he. 'We got to get all kinds of an early start in the mornin'.' I couldn't stand for that. I put up a holler right at the jump. I told 'em I was just usually beginnin' to enjoy myself about nine o'clock in the evening. They said I could set up if I wanted to, and then they ducked and turned in. Well, I didn't want to turn in, but there was nothin' to keep me up. I set out by the pump for a little while smokin' and listenin' to them katydids gettin' in their work, and then I went in the house and went to bed, but I couldn't get to sleep before midnight. It seemed to me I'd been poundin' my ear about ten minutes when some body wallowed me in the back and hollered, 'Get up! Well, I set up in bed, and—honest, Miller, this ain't no kid—it was dark outside. 'What's the trouble?' I says, 'Is the house on fire?' It was my cousin Spencer that gave me the jolt in the back. 'It's time to get up,' he says. I asked him what time it was and what do you

and Josh me. They'd laugh and slap their legs and say, 'By Jing! They had me goin'.' I used to think it wasn't fair to string a man because he was from the tall grass, but don't you fool yourself—them country people won't do a thing to a city guy if they ever get him out where they can take a good, fair crack at him. You sure can't trust 'em."

"It was all in fun, though, wasn't it?" asked Miller.

"Oh, sure; they thought they was givin' me a good time. There was a kid cousin o' mine, William Jennings Bryan Blanchard—wouldn't that name frost you?—that jollied me into ridin' bareback on one o' the old peers they had around the place. I was up in the air most o' the time, and after I got through ridin' mebbe you think I wasn't sore! This same kid took me down to the creek to go swimmin'. I burned the skin off o' my back, got a pencil of a stone bruise on my foot, and while I was in, 'Lias and Spencer come over and tied my clothes in hand knots. That's just a sample. Oh, I had a nice time! After a day or two I shook my town clothes and made up for a farmer but I couldn't play the part. They used to make me try to hitch up the team without any one helpin', and then they'd all stand around and razz me when I made bad breaks. I guess they had more fun around the place while I was there than they ever had before. I stood it for about ten days, helpin' 'em work in the fields, gettin' all tanned up and roundin' in to supper every night smellin' like a steam laundry, and then I kind o' figured it out that farm life was too swift for me. I kind o' wanted to see the tectric lights and the tall houses again. So I said I was goin'. They made an awful kick for me to stay. They knew they had a good thing. But I up and broke away."

"Then you're not fond of the country?"

"It's this way. I wouldn't mind givin' out for a while if I could play myself off as company, but when it comes to bein' one of the good old family—no, brother, and once again I say no!"

(© by George Ade.)

Tomato Cheese Whoopee Is Delicious

A generation ago it was probably called a "ranch" of Welsh or other descent, but the modern tendency to apply the latest catchword to everything has turned it into "whoopie," which happily gives one a feeling that the dish is sure to be enjoyed. The Bureau of home economics says it makes not only a good lunch or sup-

per dish, but an appetizing and quick meal after a long all-day work trip or day on the water.

Melt the butter in a heavy skillet, add the celery, pepper and the onion, and cook for about five minutes, stirring frequently. Sprinkle the flour over these seasonings, quickly pour in the tomato and then add the cheese

and salt. Cook over low heat until the mixture thickens and the cheese is melted. Pour some of this mixture into the well-beaten eggs, then pour all back into skillet, and continue to cook over low heat until thickened and creamy. Add the tabasco and serve on crisp slices of toast or heated crackers.

2 tbs. butter 1 tsp. salt
1/2 cup finely cut 1 pint tomato pulp and juice
1/2 green pepper 1/2 lb. cheese
1/2 chopped fine 2 eggs beaten
1/4 cup chopped onion Few dashes tabasco
2 tbs. flour

Cheese Fondue
Mix one and one-half cups of soft, very fine bread crumbs with one teaspoonful salt and one-half teaspoonful dry mustard, one-half teaspoonful paprika and one-eighth teaspoonful pepper. Stir in one and one-half cups of grated soft cheese and add one and one-half cups of scalded milk. Let the mixture stand until the bread has absorbed all of the milk, then add two well-beaten egg yolks and fold in the stiffly-beaten whites. Pour the mixture into a well-greased,

shallow baking dish and bake in a hot oven—400 degrees—for 30 minutes, or until firm and brown. Serve at once.

Slightly Mixed

Bobby, sent by his mother with a message to a lady down the street, got the wording of it mixed up a bit. "Mother declines with pleasure your invitation for next Thursday," he said, "and thanks you extremely for having given me the pleasure of doing so."—Young Man.

Canada Claims Lead
The Dominion experimental farms system of the department of agriculture stretches across Canada from the Atlantic to the Pacific and is the most comprehensive system of its kind to be found in the world.—Canadian Bureau of Natural Resources.

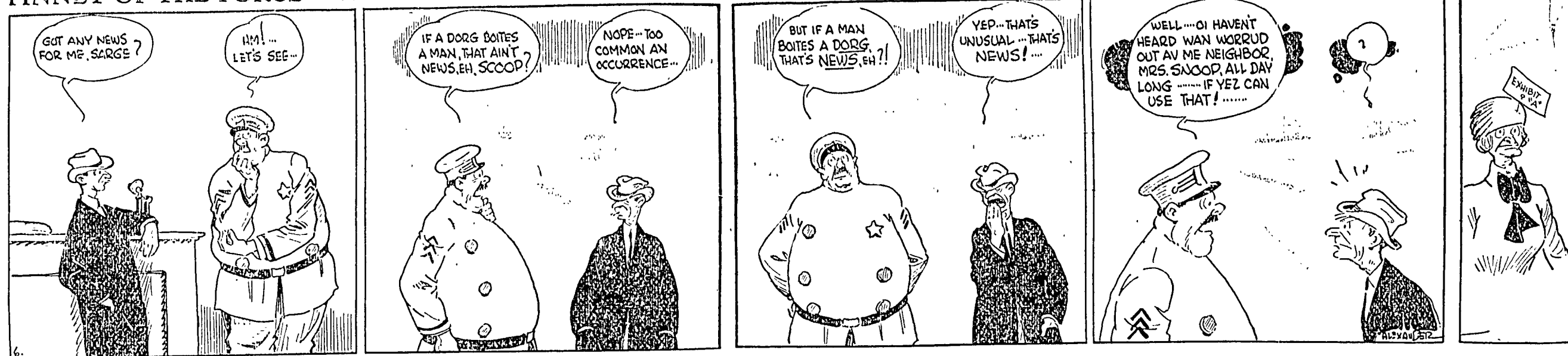
Land of Stunted Trees
Trees more than 20 feet high are rare in Iceland, and the birch, mountain ash and willow found there are all of stunted growth.

Denotes Solid Silver
The phrase "Pure coin" on old silver spoons is an old marking, meaning solid silver; that is, silver that has not been plated. Silver thus marked was usually not so carefully refined as sterling silver is.

Too Much Music
"Trust not the man who hath no music in his soul," said Shakespeare; nor the one, who specializing in the ukulele, banjo and saxophone, hath too much.—Farm and Fireside.

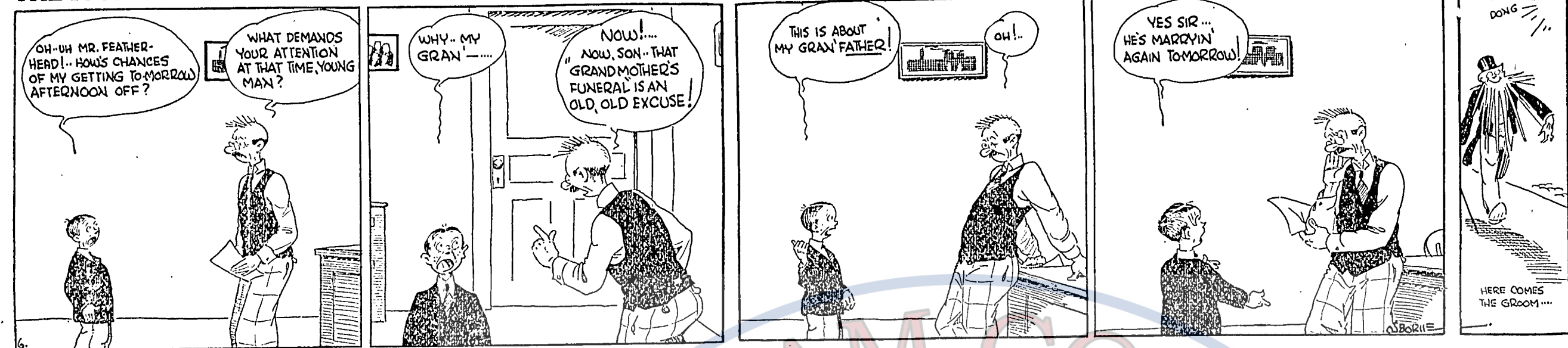
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander
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THE FEATHERHEADS

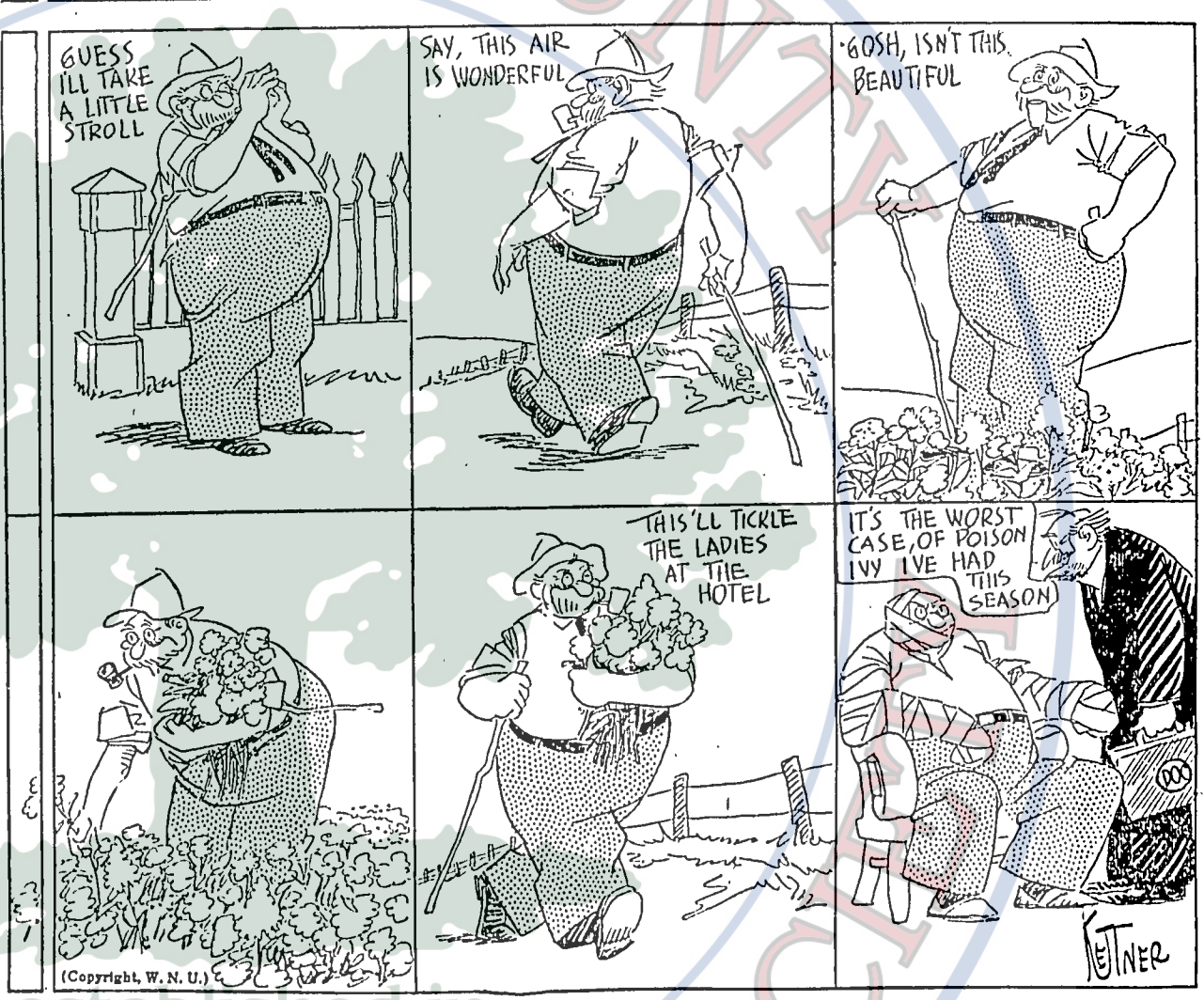
By Osborne
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Along the Concrete

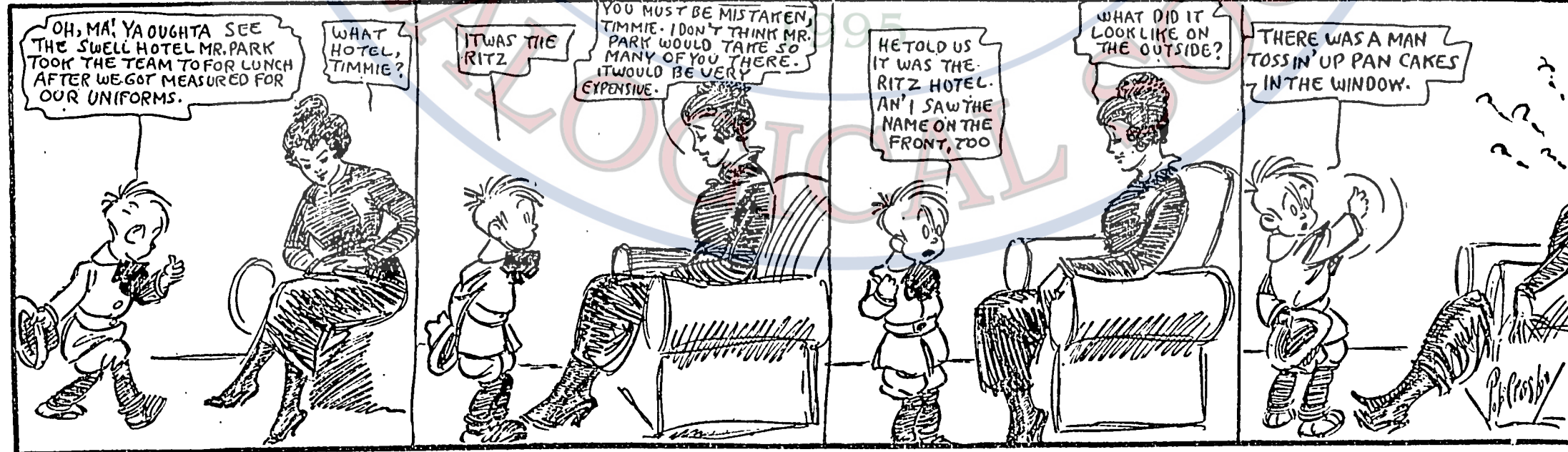


Our Pet Peeve



THE CLANCY KIDS

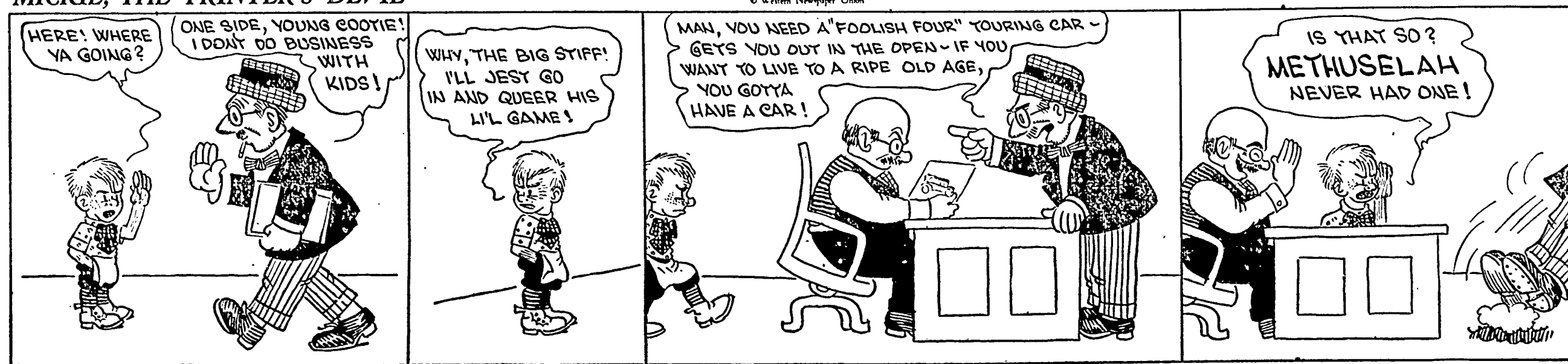
Geel Ladies With Diamonds 'n Everything Ate There
By PERCY L. CROSBY
© by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate



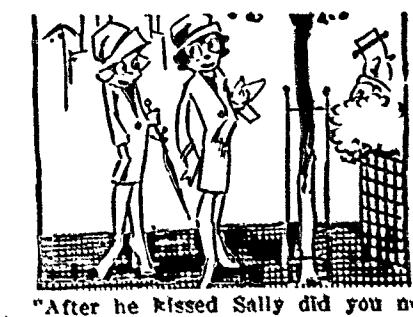
MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sighroe
© Western Newspaper Union

And He Survived to Considerable Extent



OF COURSE HE TURNED RED

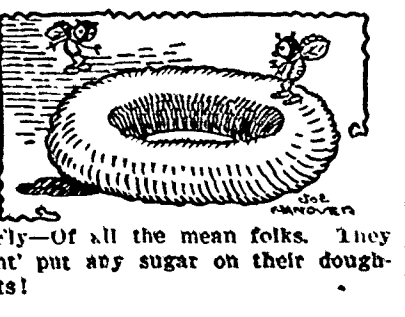


Ho, Ham!
"When I was young I dreamed of doing great things that never would be forgotten," remarked the old married man.
"Yeah!" inquired the bachelor.
"Yes," he sighed, "but all I've ever done are little things that my wife just remembers when she is mad."

Meow!
Miss Catt—I see they are going to ask women their ages when they register.
Miss Antique—Well, when they ask me mine, I'll tell them a plenty.
Miss Catt—That will be unusual. Usually you don't tell near enough when you tell your age.
Existence of Stars
The Naval observatory says that they do not know positively that any

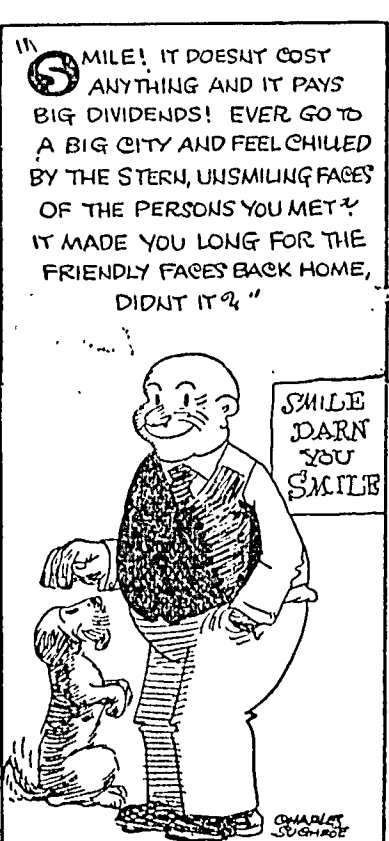
star which we see is now actually in existence; but the continued existence of the stars generally may be assumed since no cause is known why they should cease to exist.
Calculating Youth
In an English school the examiner was amazed to find this note at the end of a paper:
"Dear Master: If you sell any of my answers to the papers as howlers, I'm to have half the profits."

MEAN FOLKS



Henpecked
Dora—Dad had the last word in an argument with mother, as usual, last night.
Doris—As usual?
Dora—Yes, he apologized again.—London Answers.
Joke's on the Judges
Who said lawyers haven't any sense of humor? They write 200 pages on the history of a case and then call it a "brief."—Arkansas Democrat.

BILL BOOSTER SAYS:



DOC WISE



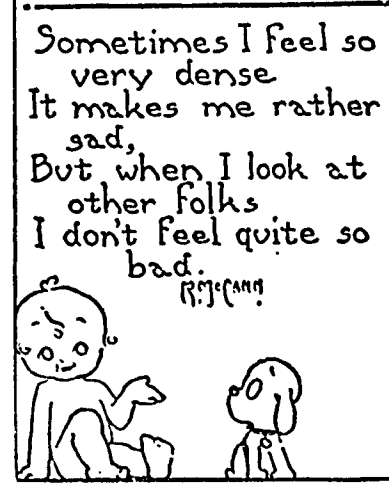
Old Chats



SURE DUMB-BELL



THE CHEERFUL CHERUB



She'll Probably Get Well Now
She (very sick)—Now, promise me, James, not to marry again if I should die?
He—Yes, I'll readily promise you that, dear.
She (suddenly reviving)—You miserable wretch, haven't you been happy with me?
Never Trust 'Em
Prison Chaplain—Why are you here again, Tom?
Convict—Because of my belief, sir.
Chaplain—Nonsense! What do you mean?
Convict—I believed the policeman had gone by, sir.
Almost the Limit
Absent Minded—The professor who came to breakfast one morning kissed the egg and cracked his wife on the head.

30 YEARS AGO

In a ball game here August 10th, the home team won from the Fuller Buggy team, of Jackson, 37 to 6. The battery for the home team, George Hollis and George Westfall.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Berry, August 10th, a son.

George Jewell and Miss Jennie Ide married.

Parks family reunion held at the home of E. A. Parks in Waterloo, on August 15th.

VENEZUELA MAGNET FOR BIRD TOURISTS

Scientists Learn Facts About Feathered Tribe.

Washington.—The feathered American tourists who go south for the winter do not seek tanned skins, but they are as great gluttons for warmth and sunshine as the men and women who bask on Florida beaches during our northern cold season.

This has been learned by Ernest G. Holt, naturalist, who is heading a National Geographic Society-Carnegie Museum expedition in Venezuela primarily to study bird life.

"Although Venezuela is in the tropics," says a bulletin from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic Society, "its varying elevations afford a range of climates from that of the hot, semi-desert regions slightly above sea level to the cool, moist areas near the mountain tops. Well up the mountain slopes are conditions comparable to those in the eastern United States. It is there that one would expect to find the thousands of birds that fly to Venezuela annually from North America. Instead, they are found lower down in the hotter, sunnier regions.

Find Many Varieties.

"Among the North American birds which Mr. Holt has found sojourning in Venezuela are redstarts, blackpoll, cerulean, golden-winged, and black-and-white warblers; summer tanagers, and even a few rose-breasted grosbeaks. They particularly like the coffee plantations, where the relatively low coffee trees are shaded by banana plants and higher forest trees. In this environment the North American visitors and their native cousins are kept busy eating the innumerable insects.

"When, in search of birds, snakes and other specimens, Mr. Holt and his party had moved over the crest of the coast range, they found themselves in a grassland country that has been made a little patch of Germany. German colonists settled in this region in 1810 and have been little affected by the Latin culture around them. Their architecture has been only slightly modified from that of the old fatherland, and only a few of the colonists have planted patches of coffee. Most of the farms are devoted to raising wheat, rye and peas, pigs and cattle. The women, kerchiefs tied about their heads, do the greater part of the field work. While most of the men have learned Spanish, practically all of the women speak only German.

Larks, Mocking Birds.

"In this unforested region meadow larks and mocking birds dominate the feathered life. These, however, are South American birds, not visitors from the states.

"Mr. Holt and his coworkers are making a careful study of the bird, reptilian and mammalian life of the various zones of Venezuela, and have collected thousands of specimens. These will be brought to the United States for use in research and museum material."

House Wreckers Dig Up

Tomahawk on Old Farm

Fort Ann, N. Y.—While tearing down a part of the James Goodman homestead on the George Wray farm, two miles from this village, workmen unearthed a stone tomahawk which historians believe was used by the Indians before the Revolutionary war. The weapon was only a few inches below the surface and was discovered as the ground was being leveled.

The Goodman house is one of the largest farmhouses in this part of the state. It was constructed by Colonel Wray shortly after he arrived at Fort Ann, about 1777, and acquired a large tract of land. Colonel Wray was a slave owner and the old slave pens still are to be seen in the homestead. The present owner of the farm, James Goodman, is a direct descendant of Colonel Wray.

Must Buy Ticket to

Park in Australia

Washington.—Out in Melbourne, Australia, the traffic cops don't give automobile drivers tickets. They collect them, and the tickets cost a shilling.

This sad portent of what conditions may be here if parking space continues to grow more scarce has reached the Commerce department from its Australian trade commissioner.

Melbourne motorists now park their cars only after presenting traffic cop collectors with colored pasteboards costing a shilling a day, five a week, one pound a month, and so on.

National Guardsmen Taught Patriotic Songs

Lowell, Mass.—With the indorsement of Congresswoman Edith Nourse Rogers, local National Guardsmen are receiving instructions in the singing of patriotic songs. Rehearsals are held weekly under the direction of Mrs. Frederick Bond, daughter of the first music master in Lowell public schools.

Plane Dining Service

Kansas City, Mo.—Airplane dining service has at last come. The Fred Harvey system has announced that beginning July 1 transcontinental airplane dining service will be inaugurated.

John Clements lost his barn, grainery, hay, 500 bushels of grain and most of his farm tools, when fire caught in the straw stack from the engine while threshing. Scott Godley's new separator was also destroyed, also two stacks of hay and some fence for a Mrs. Benjamin, across the road.

Ranslaer Ramsdell died at his home (where Claude Mills now lives) August 10, aged 87 years.

DERBY NEIGHBORHOOD

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Crossley and Ernie and Mr. and Mrs. Victor Moeckel and Leona, and Miss Laura Moeckel and John Lehman, of Waterloo, were Sunday visitors at Ruben Moeckels.

Low Barth and family spent Sunday, a week ago, with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Koebel, celebrating the birthday of Mrs. Barth.

Perle Ashmore and family, of Gibson City, Ill., spent the latter part of last week with his brother, Cal and family.

Leo Lammers and family spent Sunday in Jackson with relatives.

Miss Marie Cavender spent from Thursday until Monday with Bernita and Bertha Worden.

Mr. and Mrs. George Worden and daughters and Miss Marie Cavender attended the Preston reunion at Ellis Sharp Park, in Jackson, Sunday.

The writer has received word from the Whites, in California, stating that Miss Harriet Whitely, who, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Milo Whitely, moved to California over a year ago, has been accepted as a student

nurse in the Highland State Hospital at Oakland, and will enter the fall class on August 19th. Miss Harriet graduated in May, from the Middletown High School and the family reside in Middletown. They send their regards to friends and former neighbors.

MILLVILLE AND VICINITY

Miss Maile Wright returned to her work at the home of Elmer Phelps, Friday after spending a 10 day vacation in the north.

F. D. Clark and family are entertaining relatives from Toledo, Ohio. They all spent Sunday visiting relatives at Fowlerville.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Goodwin and children visited relatives at Kalamazoo from Friday until Sunday.

Mrs. Margaret Burden spent Friday night with her nephew, Merton Rice and family.

Saturday morning they left for St. Helen, in Roscommon County, to visit the former's brother, Everett Horwood. Mrs. Emma Rice, of Webberville accompanied them.

Rev. Bachus and family and Mrs. Burden motored to Morrison Lake, on Tuesday afternoon, to visit Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gauss, and returned Wednesday.

Nina Kelley visited at Philander Amstutz's, Wednesday.

A. L. Proestel, of Midland, nephew of Ernest Proestel, of California, visited the former's nephew, Elmer Phelps, Sunday. Ernest remained for a time with his cousin.

Mr. and Mrs. Gale Buerer are nicely

settled in Hilliard Bravener's house, east of Millville.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hayner are enjoying a new Ford Sedan.

NORTH STOCKBRIDGE

Mrs. Warner returned to the home of Alvah Howell last week after a 10 days visit with relatives in Indiana.

Mr. and Mrs. Elroy Groh entertained company from Kenville, Ind., Sunday.

Howard Herriek and family spent Sunday with his parents, near Webberville.

Mrs. A. Swanson and daughter, Ma-belle, and Mrs. Champion and so called on Mrs. Fred Lytle and daughter last Thursday.

John Dutcher, Mrs. Howard Herriek and children called on Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hayner and Mrs. Howard Gauss last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster Rowe were Sunday afternoon callers of Howard Herriek and family.

Hazel McDaniels, of Fowlerville, is spending the fore part of the week with her aunt, Mrs. Alfred Asquith.

Frank Townsend and wife spent last Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Proctor.

Warner Pickett and family spent Sunday afternoon at Sullivan Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill, Mr. Rex Davis and family of Flint, were Saturday and Sunday visitors at Whit Holmes.

Forest Gee, of Mason, called on his sister, Mrs. Elroy Groh and family, on Thursday evening.

Hilda Sweet, of Stockbridge, spent the week end with the Misses Viru, Rita and Iva Proctor.

Owen Otto is building a fence on his farm, near Alma.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Paul and Helen Mrs. Owen Otto, Mrs. Clyde Swoger, and son, Junior, were entertained at the home of Herman Riggs, Sunday, all being treated to ice cream.

Miss Edna King returned home Sunday from a weeks visit with her sister, Mrs. Charlotte Winzer, in Rochester. Miss Dorothy King returned for a visit.

Miss Edith Riggs entertained the Work and Win Canning Club last Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm. Paul was on the sick list last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest King, of Jackson, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry King.

GREGORY

Mr. and Mrs. John Decker, of Durand spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Leach.

Isabelle Bowdish, of Jackson, visited her parents, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Barrett, of Detroit, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Howlett.

Harry Kusch, of Jackson, spent Thursday and Friday with his cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bollinger.

Mr. and Mrs. Slaybaugh left Monday for a two weeks vacation.

C. F. Bollinger and family returned Sunday from their cottage at White Lodge Country Club, where they have spent the past two weeks.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Ingham

At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Mason, in said County, on the 8th day of August, A. D. 1929.

Present: Hon. L. B. McArthur, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Elbertus A. Patrick, Deceased.

John Kalmbach having filed in said court his first annual administration account, and his petition praying for allowance thereof.

It is ordered that the 10th day of September, A. D. 1929, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Stockbridge Brief-Sun, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

A true copy L. B. McArthur, Judge of Probate.
C. A. Clinton, Reg. of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Ingham

At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Mason, in said County, on the 9th day of August, A. D. 1929.

Present: Hon. L. B. McArthur, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of George Lord, Deceased.

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

It is ordered, that creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court at said Probate Office on or before the 10th day of December, A. D. 1929, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, said time and place being hereby appointed for the examination and adjustment of all claims and demands against said deceased.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Stockbridge Brief-Sun, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

A true copy L. B. McArthur, Judge of Probate.
C. A. Clinton, Reg. of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Ingham

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate office in the City of Mason, in said County, on the 24th day of July, A. D. 1929.

Present: Hon. L. B. McArthur, Judge of Probate

In the matter of the estate of William L. Lambert, Deceased.

Grace M. Lambert having filed in said court her petition praying that a certain instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said court be admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to herself or to some other suitable person,

It is ordered that the 27th day of August, A. D. 1929, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

It is further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Stockbridge Brief-Sun, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

A True Copy L. B. McArthur, Judge of Probate.
C. A. Clinton, Reg. of Probate.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION

State of Michigan. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Ingham.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Mason, on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1929.

Present: Hon. L. B. McArthur, Judge of Probate

In the matter of the estate of Fannie Sly, Deceased.

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

It is ordered, that creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court at said Probate Office on or before the 23rd day of November, A. D. 1929, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, said time and place being hereby appointed for examination and adjustment of all claims and demands against said deceased.

It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Stockbridge Brief-Sun, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

A true copy L. B. McArthur, Judge of Probate.
C. A. Clinton, Reg. of Probate.

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COMPARE the delivered price as well as the list price considering motor, mobile values, Chevrolet's delivered price includes only reasonable charges for delivery and financing.

SPECIAL RADIO PROGRAM
The Chevrolet Motor Company will present a special radio program Wednesday, August 14, over the Columbia network, 8 to 8:30 p. m., Eastern Standard Time, celebrating the millionth Six-Cylinder Chevrolet delivered in less than 8 months' time.

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