

PINCKNEY DISPATCH

Vol. 39

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Wednesday, September 20, 1922

No. 38

Fashion Says---

"Shoes must be smart", and good sense adds---"They must be comfortable"

Our shoes obey both commands by combining "Barefoot Ease" with the last word in style.

And even a hasty examination of our new Fall showing of our shoes will convince you that we've been very modest in our statement.

D. D. MONROE & SON
FOR YOUR FOOTWEAR
HOWELL MICH.

CHAPELS

"GIFTS THAT LAST"

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, SILVERWARE, FINE CUT GLASS, MUSICAL SUPPLIES, OPTICAL GOODS ETC.

OPTICAL DEPARTMENT

In Charge of

MR. GEO. H. CHAPEL

Livingston County's Oldest Registered Optometrist—
35 Years of Successful Practice

WE HAVE THE LATEST AS WELL AS HUNDREDS OF STANDARD "VICTOR" RECORDS WHICH WE WILL BE PLEASED TO DEMONSTRATE TO YOU WHEN IN HOWELL

We are Howell's Leading and Original Victor Store
You'll Do Better At

CHAPELS



A LYCEUM COURSE

The High school Seniors have made arrangements with the Dennis Lyceum Bureau for a series of entertainments for Pinckney the coming season. The success of the undertaking last year has encouraged them to go ahead again and plans are made for a fine lyceum course this year.

The tickets for the course are now on sale and as the first entertainment will begin soon it is advisable to secure your tickets as soon as possible.

The first number will be given Monday, October 9th. Its title is Magic and Music and is given by the Barton company, who have gained an enviable reputation as entertainers in mystery and fun.

Professor Barton of New York City is conceded to be one of the greatest exponents of pure sleight of hand Magic in the country. He is one of the few great remaining Artists of the old school of Herman the Great and Keller. A born Magician and Entertainer and Humorist, he presents a program so delightful, so full of fun that it will remain with you as a pleasant memory for many moons.

The Piano Accordionist takes a very important part in Professor Barton's program. This wonderful Music from one of the most wonderful instruments in the world adds a variety to an already strong program, that leaves nothing to be desired. From Grand Opera to the Popular, nothing is outside of the range of the piano accordion which is truly the equal of an entire orchestra or band.

It will be well to remember the date, Monday, October 9th. And come prepared to enjoy a wholesome evening of entertainment by artists who are conceded to be the peer of any in their line.

NINETY-TWO YEARS OLD

Last Friday, September 15, Mrs. Mary Ewen reached the age of ninety-two. She walked from her home down town, about a half mile, during the week. She is remarkably well preserved for her advanced age.

As usual her old friends and neighbors remembered her on her birthday by sending tokens of good will. Mrs. Ewen was delighted to receive their kind testimonials.

JUNIOR SOCIAL AT BAUGHN'S BLUFFS

The Junior class of the Pinckney High school will give a social Friday, September 22nd, at Baughn's Bluffs. Dancing, card playing and lunch. Everybody welcome.

FROM SUNNY CALIFORNIA

Editor of Dispatch:—
Enclosed you will find P. O. order to renew subscription. Thank you for not stopping our paper for it would be stopping the visit of an old friend.

Saturday, the 16th, is the semi-annual picnic of the Michigan society of Southern California, at Sycamore grove, Los Angeles. No doubt there will be at least ten thousand former Michiganders and Michigees coming out to swap stories of Old Michigan, which we still love if we have adopted a sunnier clime. With best wishes for the Dispatch and the Dispatch force, I am
Yours truly,
BELLE KENNEDY.
Huntington Park, California.

DON'T BE IMPATIENT

Many of our citizens are somewhat disappointed because Henry Ford is not going ahead with the Pinckney project as fast as they wish. A letter from a Ford official to Village President C. L. Sigler last week states that it is not the intention of Henry Ford to give up the Pinckney project although he has done so with the Reeves water power, but that Mr. Ford has been too busy with larger matters (presumably Muscle Shoals) to devote his personal attention to the smaller water power projects in Michigan and elsewhere.

The Phenix Ford plant near Plymouth has been completed since last May, and only awaits the installation of the machinery. It is a fine factory with a small water power on the River Rouge and stands idle awaiting Mr. Ford's personal attention. So we are not the only ones get-

TIRES

Come in and See our line of Tires

Standard Makes In All Sizes

Take a Look At this One

30 by 3 \$7

30 by 3 1-2 \$8

Buy a Ford and Spend the difference
Henry Ford



\$285 F.O.B. DETROIT

Your deliveries made quickly at less expense; your trade zone enlarged; your patronage increased; your business made more progressive by the use of a Ford Chassis and a body to suit your requirements. Let us figure it out for you. Terms if desired.

R. DAY BIRD
Pinckney, Mich.

BARNARD'S

BED BLANKETS SPECIAL

\$1.98 \$2.98 \$4.75

We are Offering Extraordinary Values in
SWEATERS
UNDERWEAR
OVERALLS
WORK SHIRTS
SHOES

OUR SATURDAY BULLETIN BOARD IS A MONEY SAVER

WEEK-END SPECIALS

O O Brand Peas, good quality, 2 cans	25c
A Good Cocoa, per can	10c
Del Monte Brand Beans,	10c
Widlai's Coffee, per lb	29c
Kellogg's Flakes, per package	8c
Armour's Oatmeal, small package	13c
P. and G. Soap, 10 bars	55c
Toilet Papers, 7 rolls	25c

Come in and look over our line of Fall and Winter Merchandise, at prices that are Right.

C. H. KENNEDY

Whole System Is Benefited by Tanlac

Thousands of frail, nervous people and convalescents everywhere have testified to the remarkable power of Tanlac in bringing back their health, strength and working efficiency. It seems to quickly invigorate the constitution, and is a powerful foe of weakness. Mrs. George G. Owen, of Salem, Oregon, says:

"My nerves were upset and the little I ate wasn't enough to keep up my strength, so I lost weight and became so weak it seemed I had no energy at all. Tanlac restored my health completely, and I gained twelve pounds in weight."

There is not a single portion of the body that is not benefited by the helpful action of Tanlac. It enables the stomach to turn food into healthy blood, bone and muscle, purifies the system and helps you back to normal weight. Get a bottle today at any good druggist.—Advertisement.

Fortune in Scrap Iron.

Charles Perrott has just appeared before a Paris court charged with concealing \$150,000 war profits to escape taxation. When war broke out he kept a small cafe at Saint Denis, his wife attending to that while he peddled with a handcart. He bought scrap iron, and made so much money that he paid \$5,400,000 for the war stock of the American camp at Romorantille.

CRAMPS, PAINS AND BACKACHE

St. Louis Woman Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

St. Louis, Mo.—"I was bothered with cramps and pains every month and had backache and had to go to bed as I could not work. My mother and my whole family always took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for such troubles and they induced me to try it and it has helped me very much. I don't have cramps any more, and I can do my housework all through the month. I recommend your Vegetable Compound to my friends for female troubles."—Mrs. DELLA SCHOLZ, 1412 Salisbury Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Just think for a moment. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been in use for nearly fifty years. It is prepared from medicinal plants, by the utmost pharmaceutical skill, and superior methods. The ingredients thus combined in the Compound correct the conditions which cause such annoying symptoms as had been troubling Mrs. Scholz. The Vegetable Compound exercises a restorative influence of the most desirable character, correcting the trouble in a gentle but efficient manner. This is noted, by the disappearance, one after another, of the disagreeable symptoms.

Ladies Let Cuticura Keep Your Skin Fresh and Young

Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff, Itching, Redness, Greasiness, and restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Also, cures Itch, Scalp, and Headache. Sold Everywhere.

HINDERCORNS Remove Corns, Calluses, Bunions, etc., at all times, restore comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Sold by mail or at Drug Stores. Largest Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1895. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 37-1922.

Well Supplied.

Dr. Samuel McLaughly sends this one:

"We are living hard by Acton which has several churches. Mary Jane, our five-year-old daughter, has been in several kid entertainments in the various churches. The other day one of our friends asked her to which church she belonged. Her answer was, 'I am half Presbyterian, half Baptist and half Catholic.'—Indianapolis News.

MURINE Night and Morning. How Strong, Healthy Eyes Grow. Itchy, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Boston Eye Society, Chicago.

CELERY, CONSIDERED AT ONE TIME AS NOVELTY. NOW IMPORTANT CROP



Harvesting and Packing Celery in Field.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

From a crop that was a novelty and served on the tables of only a few people to an industry that has produced as many as 17,000,000 crates in a year has been the development of celery production within the memory of many people now living. With the rapid increase in the growing of the crop, methods of culture and marketing have materially changed, new diseases and pests have appeared, and a number of problems have arisen. Because of these new problems and difficulties, the United States Department of Agriculture has just issued Farmers' Bulletin 1269, Celery Growing, by W. R. Beattie, in which are discussed the fundamentals of successful production, including the best methods of growing and handling the crop.

The crop can be grown on almost any type of soil if enough plant food is present and water is supplied during the dry periods, but most of the successful celery-growing enterprises are on low-lying muck, or "hammock" soils. Under present-day conditions it is not practicable to depend entirely on manure as a fertilizer and large quantities of commercial fertilizer are used, growers in the northeastern part of the country using from 1,400 to 1,800 pounds of high-grade plant food to the acre. Florida growers sometimes use as much as three tons to the acre. But not all of the discussion is de-

seed is necessary, but recent experiments have shown that four-year-old seed gives greater freedom from disease and in many respects is preferable to fresh seed. However, much depends upon the way the seed has been handled, as great changes of temperature reduce its vitality. There are approximately 14,000 celery seeds in an ounce and 21,000 to 30,000 plants are needed to set an acre, but not every seed can be relied upon to produce a good plant. Four ounces of extra good seed is usually enough to provide plants for an acre, but most growers use eight to twelve ounces. In three to five weeks after the early crop seed is sown the plants are transplanted to trays, to greenhouse benches or to cold-frames, and later to the fields. For the later or standard crop the plants are usually grown in field beds.

For the home garden 200 or 300 plants can be started in a cigar box or in a wooden tray in the house, but as a rule it is more economical to buy the small number of plants needed. Special care is needed during the first two weeks after the seed is sown to see that the soil does not dry out and after the plants come up that they are not overwatered. There are many important details to the setting of the plants in the field, but even the commercial fields are set by hand, though the department suggests that there is no reason why a suitable machine for doing the work should not be developed.

Celery is a moisture-loving plant, and it is frequently necessary to employ irrigation unless the soil is naturally moist. Three systems are employed: The overhead sprinkler system, the furrow or surface system, and the underground or subirrigation system. It has been found that the first of these is generally the most adaptable. Since the plants are greatly injured by wilting, successful growers watch the soil moisture conditions closely and apply water before any wilting of the leaves occurs. Some successful growers in the northeastern district do not use irrigation. They depend upon having the soil in good condition and well supplied with organic matter, and upon thorough and frequent cultivation.

Celery is subject to the attacks of diseases from seedbed to market. Damping-off is the principal danger in the seedbed, but this can usually be controlled satisfactorily by care not to overwater and by giving plenty of ventilation. Plants in the field suffer from early and late blight, bacterial blight, Sclerotinia rot and black-heart. There are rots that attack the product in storage or in transit. Blights spread rapidly during periods of moist and sultry weather, and even during bright weather, when the plants are growing rapidly, spraying is necessary to be on the safe side. The storage blights or rots usually have their origin in field diseases. Control is based upon crop rotation and spraying with Bordeaux mixture to prevent them. A reading of the bulletin will give a thorough understanding of the approved methods of control.

Results of Experience.

The experience of many successful growers and the results of experimental tests on blanching, harvesting, storing and shipping are given in considerable detail. Although it is an expensive crop to grow and market, most growers have paid little attention to cost accounting, and conditions vary so much from year to year and in different regions that it is difficult to give figures of real value. The principal items of expense are: Interest on investment, plowing and fitting the land, drainage and irrigation, fertilizing, growing the plants, setting and cultivating, spraying, cost of boards or paper used in blanching, labor, selling costs and washing. It is safe to assume, says the department, that the grower who is not making a profit of from \$200 to \$300 an acre or more is falling short of his goal, but the only way to know what profit is being made is to keep a careful cost account to balance against the returns.

EXCELLENT FEED FOR FOWLS

Instead of plowing under surplus vegetables Store Them Away for Winter Feeding.

Instead of plowing under the surplus vegetables from the garden this fall, or of allowing them to get dry and shrivel up in the ground during the hot weather, it will be found that turnips, lettuce, radishes, etc., which are not used up during the growing season can well be stored in a cave or in the cellar for feeding to the hens next winter.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union)

Flower in the cranial wall
I pluck you out of the cranial,
I hold you here, root and all, in my hand,
Little flower—but if I could understand
What you are, root and all, and all in all,
I should know what God and man is.—Tennyson.

SEASONABLE PICKLES AND CONDIMENTS

In most families favorite recipes are handed down from generation to generation. Some of us like variety and would enjoy trying something which has been recommended by others.

Mustard Pickles.—To one gallon of vinegar add one-half cupful of dry mustard, one cupful of salt, two cupfuls of brown sugar. Stir until dissolved and pour over the cucumbers, cover with horseradish leaves and drop in the well-washed pickles as they are picked each day.

Mushroom Catsup.—Wipe carefully but do not wash, fresh mushrooms. Put in layers in a stone jar with salt on each layer. Cover with a cloth and let stand in a warm place twenty-four hours. Wash and strain by pressing through a sieve; to every quart of this liquor and pulp add one ounce of peppercorns and boil thirty minutes very slowly; add one-fourth ounce of whole allspice, one-half ounce of sliced ginger root, one dozen whole cloves, three blades of mace. Cook fifteen minutes, take from the fire, strain again and put into small bottles. Cork and seal with paraffin.

Tomato Soy.—Peel and chop one peck of ripe tomatoes, put over the heat with one-half cupful of whole cloves, one-half cupful of allspice, one cupful of salt, one tablespoonful of pepper, three red peppers, three onions chopped. Cook for one hour, add one quart of cider vinegar; after straining the cooked mixture, reheat and bottle.

Oil Pickles.—Slice one hundred small green cucumbers unpeeled and three medium or six small onions, sprinkle thickly with salt and let stand overnight. In the morning rinse off the salt and place in jars. Cover with the following: Two quarts of vinegar, two-thirds cupfuls of mustard seed, one tablespoonful each of celery seed and ground pepper, and one cupful of good olive oil. Mix well before pouring over the pickles.

When we cultivate the power of focusing all our force on any single act, we are cultivating also the power of throwing our whole mind from one subject to another. The power to concentrate is the attribute of genius. Thus we can forget worry, grief, discouragement in happy work.

BREAKFAST BREADS AND CAKES

Even during the fall days there are occasional warm days when the warm weather dishes are acceptable. Cooling fruits and sliced tomatoes are delicious with ham or bacon for breakfast, and a hot muffin is not refused.

Sally Lunn.—Take four cupfuls of flour, three eggs, one teaspoonful of the butter and flour with the yeast and two cupfuls of milk. Beat the yolks of the eggs until light, stir in the butter and flour with the yeast dissolved in a little of the milk, and the milk. Beat the whites to a stiff froth and add at the last. Set to rise and when light drop in buttered muffin pans; let rise again and bake in a moderate oven.

Danish Pan Cakes.—Separate the whites and yolks of three eggs, beat well, to one cupful of flour add enough milk to make a thin batter, one-half teaspoonful of soda, a teaspoonful of vinegar and the eggs, with salt to taste. Fry as usual.

Blue Grass Waffles.—Take two cupfuls of thick sour cream, two cupfuls of flour, three eggs well beaten, one-half teaspoonful of soda sifted with the flour, mix and fold in the whites well beaten, the yolks beaten having been added to the cream. Bake a golden brown on hot waffle irons.

Newport Dried Beef.—Prepare a cream sauce, adding the dried beef and an egg; when well-cooked add one-half cupful of stewed strained tomatoes and a tablespoonful of grated cheese. Just before taking from the fire, heat thoroughly and serve at once on buttered toast.

Raised Fruit Doughnuts.—Cream together one-fourth of a cupful of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Dissolve one-half of a yeast cake in one cupful of milk that has been scalded and cooled. Add one-half teaspoonful of salt and combine, adding two cupfuls of flour. Let rise until double its bulk, then add one-half cupful of sugar, a half teaspoonful of cinnamon, a grating of nutmeg, one-half cupful currants and the same of raisins with a little citron; add a pinch of allspice and two scant cupfuls of flour. Add one beaten egg, knead thoroughly and let rise until light. Cut or tear off pieces of dough the size of an egg, drop into smoking hot fat and when brown drain on brown paper. Roll in sugar when cool.

Nellie Maxwell

WRIGLEYS



I'm telling you "Chew it after every meal"

The Perfect Gum

Made of purest materials—
In modern, sanitary, sun-lit factories—
No expense spared to make it wholesome and full of flavor—
Wax-wrapped and sealed to keep it good:
WRIGLEY'S is bound to be the best that can be made!

It's good—and good for you

aiding digestion
whitening teeth
clearing breath

Soothing to over-wrought nerves and a general pick-me-up.



Who First Licked Stamps?
Dispute is being waged as to the earliest postage stamp lick. Claim is put forward for James Chalmers of Arbroath, Scotland, who submitted specimens of adhesive postage stamps to a select committee of the house of commons in 1834. Rowland Hill is also credited with the invention, having experimented with glutinous washes in 1837. As Rowland Hill directed the British postal arrangements, he was probably the first man to lick a genuine post office stamp.

Fowls of the Air.
"See here," said the angry customer, "when I order poultry from you again I don't want you to send me any of those airplane chickens."

"What kind do you mean, sir?"
"The sort that are all wings and machinery, and no meat."—Boston Transcript.

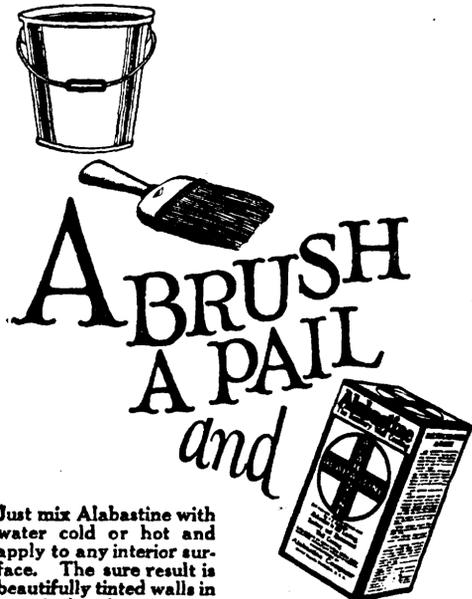
Marriage in Haste.
"What do you think is the cause of so many unhappy marriages?"
"Too many people are married before they get sense enough to stay single."—Miami Herald.

A Stylish Pup.
Recently S. A. Pearce of Westport, Ind., bought a two-months-old fox terrier. A few days ago the four-year-old daughter of Rev. C. L. Carmichael saw the pup on the front porch and told her mother: "Oh, mamma, Mrs. Pearce has a little white dog trimmed in black."—Indianapolis News.

The Cuticura Toilet Trio.
Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations. The Soap cleans and purifies, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them.—Advertisement.

Most Unwelcome Truth.
The kiss of a pretty girl is always highly regarded among men, but as a rule, after a man passes fifty he would rather have a mess of young turnip greens.—Houston Post.

Looking pleasant in photography goes somewhat beyond the necessary if one isn't careful.



Just mix Alabastine with water cold or hot and apply to any interior surface. The sure result is beautifully tinted walls in exactly the color you wish.

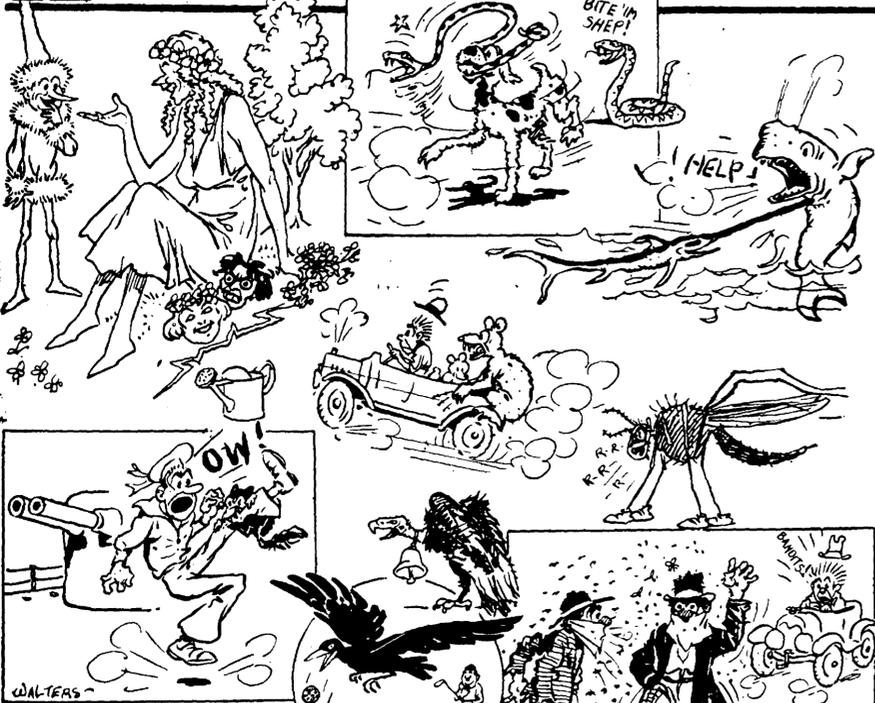
Alabastine comes in all standard colors and these intermix to form countless others so that your decorating taste may be accurately followed.

None genuine without the Cross and Circle printed in red.

Alabastine

Instead of Kalsomine or Wall Paper

Ain't Nature Grand!



She smiles and beams, and beams and smiles
 Dame Nature does, with springtime wiles,
 And then she gets her wires plumb
 crossed
 And goes and flirts with old Jack Frost,
 Although she knows the brute
 Will nip the flowers and fruit,
 And then she sends a flood
 Or thunderbolt—no dud,
 Mixed in with forest fire
 Or nose-dive of a flier,
 Maybe she next does knout
 The farmer with a drought,
 Or blows a village down
 Or cloudbursts on a town!
 So Nature smiles o'er the land
 The box of tricks she keeps on hand,
 Practical jokes to beat the band,
 Mixed in with jokes of milder brand;
 Terrorist, comedian bland—
 Ain't Nature grand!

J. D. S.

By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN
LD MOTHER NATURE
 has her genial moods. At times she radiates good cheer, health, strength, sanity—with occasionally a bit of humor thrown in. But in general she is far from being the loving old party sung by the poets. Some, who think they know her well, insist she is not only capricious but malicious. Others hold her neutral, with immutable laws that must be obeyed. The wind bloweth where it listeth, regardless of the man-made village in its path. The bolt strikes in its appointed place. Fire burns. Waters drown.

Anyway, here are some condensed items from newspapers of recent date which show Nature in the terrorist role:

Peking.—Deaths in the typhoon at Swatow, China, now are estimated at 60,000, with 100,000 homeless.

Pueblo, Colo.—D. Z. Bray and Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Morrow, negroes, were drowned as they were crossing Peck creek. A wall of water six feet high caused by a heavy rain on the prairies came roaring down the creek, overturning their automobile.

Estes Park, Colo.—Lightning killed J. E. Klits of Greeley on the summit of Long's peak (14,255 feet), Rocky Mountain National park. J. E. Bullas of Topeka, Kan., was knocked senseless, but was revived.

Missoula, Mont.—Tifty forest fires were started by lightning during an electrical storm over District No. 1 of the forest service. During the last ten days 229 fires have occurred in the district. The total area burned over is approximately 24,000 acres.

Of "ordinary drownings" there are hundreds that might be chronicled. Almost every newspaper contains at least one such heading as these:

Life Saver, 3 Children Drown (Cedar Rapids, Ia.).
 Three Children and Man Drown (Racine, Wis.).
 Cramps Cause Bather's Death (Dundee, Ill.).

VERSATILE OLD DAME
 Nature, too, is nothing if not versatile—examples:

Pittsfield, Mass.—James Burke, thirty-seven, whose body for nine years has been slowly turning to stone, died

AIN'T NATURE GRAND!
 She smiles and beams, and beams and smiles
 Dame Nature does, with springtime wiles,
 And then she gets her wires plumb
 crossed
 And goes and flirts with old Jack Frost,
 Although she knows the brute
 Will nip the flowers and fruit,
 And then she sends a flood
 Or thunderbolt—no dud,
 Mixed in with forest fire
 Or nose-dive of a flier,
 Maybe she next does knout
 The farmer with a drought,
 Or blows a village down
 Or cloudbursts on a town!
 So Nature smiles o'er the land
 The box of tricks she keeps on hand,
 Practical jokes to beat the band,
 Mixed in with jokes of milder brand;
 Terrorist, comedian bland—
 Ain't Nature grand!



in the Mother Margaret Mary home in Cheshire. Nine years ago, in the Panama Canal zone, he became infected from an insect bite.

Warsaw, Ind.—John Zaner, sixty-one, died in a dentist's chair at the office of Dr. J. C. Hart at Silver Lake. Death was due to heart disease, brought on by fear, as the dentist was preparing to extract a tooth.

Fort Wayne, Ala.—J. Wiley Reece, a planter, died forty minutes after he had been bitten by a rattlesnake.

New Orleans.—John P. Thomas, sixty-four, a rigger, was overcome by heat while painting a smokestack. As he fell backward his feet caught in the ropes of his rigger's chair. The paint pot was emptied over him. He hung 25 minutes, head down, till rescued by the firemen. He died the next day from shock and hemorrhages.

San Francisco.—Off Point Sur, below Monterey, a battle between a whale and a swordfish was reported by Frank McDonald, custodian of the customs house. "The first I saw of the battle," he said, "was when the whale churned up a field of foam that looked like a white island in the sea. Then the big fellow spouted and leaped. I knew he was fighting a foe unseen. Suddenly, as though he had been coming straight up for a solar plexus blow, a swordfish pierced the air." After a battle lasting more than a half hour the swordfish was victorious.

London.—The prince of Wales' polo cat, presented to him during his world tour on the battleship Renown, bit a sailor named Fred Riddell of the Renown crew, maintaining its hold until it was choked off and killed.

IN GENIAL MOOD
 By way of contrast, here are some items—doubtless all strictly veracious—setting forth Nature in genial mood:

Scoba, Miss.—Shep, snake-killing dog, owned by James Edmonds, seventy-two, has fallen in love with a king snake and already has fought seven battles in its behalf with other snakes, the poisonous kind.

Prince George, B. C.—A fire patrol ranger came upon a young cub suffer-

ing from severe burns on feet and body. The youngster was whimpering from the pain and the forester took pity on it, lifted it into his car and made it fast with rope. The ranger started, only to discover that the mother bear was in hot pursuit. The forestry book of instructions does not cover this situation, but the ranger decided to throw the cub overboard. His attempts to untie the knots proved futile. Finally, on a steep grade, the old bear threw herself on the back of the car. The forester jumped off the car, and regained his feet in time to see it continuing its journey. Later the automobile was found, everything intact except the seat where the cub had been tied, the old bear having torn it out to release her offspring.

MOSQUITOES AND BANDITS

Reno, Nev.—A dozen Weary Willies unwittingly played havoc with city, county and state official life here. Camping five miles from here, the men were attacked by mosquitoes so fiercely that they tied handkerchiefs over their faces for protection. Passing autoists saw in the masked group the potentiality of some high misdemeanor against the peace and dignity of the commonwealth of Nevada, and from Governor Boyle down through the state, county and city officialdom to the lowly constable there was a rapid fire of orders, culminating in a charge by automobile and motorcycle on the camp of mystery. Query: Were the hoboes more scared than the officials were chagrined?

Marlinton, W. Va.—The far-famed "belled" buzzard has been seen again. Superstitious residents fear a disaster is imminent, in which there will be a great loss of life. They point to past occasions when the buzzard made its appearance, which were followed by calamities. Local history has it that the buzzard was captured and belled by pioneer residents shortly after the War of 1812. Residents are afraid to shoot it.

Washington.—Reports have reached here of the success of a Danish expedition to the Bermudas, in answering the ancient question of the eel's origin. Dr. John Schmidt, director of the Carlsberg laboratory of Copenhagen, has been making a special study of the eel for more than fifteen years. Since at least 350 B. C. scientists have been trying to find the eel's birthplace, and by tracking down the route taken by the young eels Doctor Schmidt placed the breeding grounds between the Bermudas and the Leeward Islands, where the sea reaches a depth of more than a mile.

Brockville, Ont.—The members of a foursome on the Mississippi Golf club course at Carleton place have "something to crow about." When one of them drove on the rough a crow picked up the ball and, flying to the next green, dropped it. The player then sank it with one putt. "I'll mark that down as a birdie two," he said.

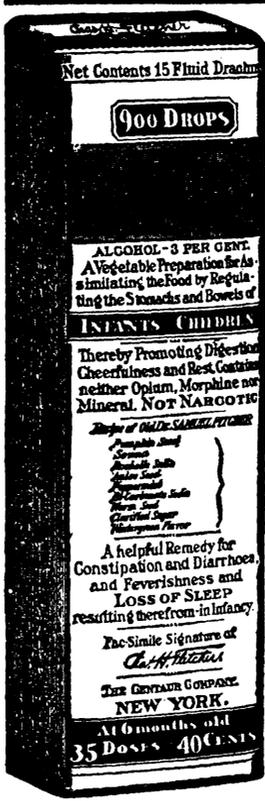
Brilliant Record

Admiral Sims, discussing the war-decorations controversy that still crops up at times, said at a dinner: "There's a great deal of truth in the story about the chap who held down a dangerous post at the Hotel Chillon in Paris all through the war, with occasional sallies by limousine to Tours and London and the Riviera in the season. "Father," this chap's kid said to

him the other day, 'what did you do in the World war?' "Oh, don't ask such ridiculous questions, Willie," said the veteran. "Just keep on cleaning my medals and be quiet."

How Came the Word Academy.
 Away back in the Fifth century before the present era, the Athenian philosopher Plato carried on his philosophic teaching in a training park for athletes. This park was owned by a man named Akademos. Hence the

park was called Akademia. The word Akademia gradually came to be applied to the place where Plato trained minds, and its use as the designation of Akademos' physical training quarters fell into the limbo of forgotten things. Thus the word Akademia (or academy, as we have it) took on the meaning of a place where minds are taught how to think. Despite the sweep of many centuries and races over the original Greek stock, the place where Plato taught, near Athens, is still called Akademia.



Children Cry For

Fletcher's CASTORIA

Special Care of Baby.

That Baby should have a bed of its own all are agreed. Yet it is more reasonable for an infant to sleep with grown-ups than to use a man's medicine in an attempt to regulate the delicate organism of that same infant. Either practice is to be shunned. Neither would be tolerated by specialists in children's diseases.

Your Physician will tell you that Baby's medicine must be prepared with even greater care than Baby's food.

A Baby's stomach when in good health is too often disarranged by improper food. Could you for a moment, then, think of giving to your ailing child anything but a medicine especially prepared for Infants and Children? Don't be deceived.

Make a mental note of this:—It is important, Mothers, that you should remember that to function well, the digestive organs of your Baby must receive special care. No Baby is so abnormal that the desired results may be had from the use of medicines primarily prepared for grown-ups.

MOTHERS SHOULD READ THE BOOKLET THAT IS AROUND EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

10 Cents Gives Cheerful New Color Tone to Old Curtains

Mitchell Eye Salve for SORE EYES
 Great relief and solid eye comfort for those afflicted with weak, sore eyes or granulated lids. At all drug stores, or by mail from HALL & RUCKEL, Inc., 147 Waverly Place, N. Y.

Gray Hair
 Is out of fashion; is unnecessary; for you can have abundant hair of the original shade by using Q-Bee Hair Color Restorer—Safe as water—try it. At all good druggists, 75 cents, or direct from HESSIG-ELLIS, Chemist, Memphis, Tenn.

MARSHAL FOCH'S FIRST PIPE
 French General Discarded Cigarettes When Great Offensive Against German Enemy Began.

The truth about Foch's famous pipe came out also on the Metz trip. It was on the way home, and the marshal was dining in M. Poincare's private car. After dinner the prime minister said: "Pray smoke your pipe if you like, marshal." The soldier pulled a beautiful case, containing two handsome pipes, from his pocket. As the chief of state commented on their beauty, he said they were given to him by a group of American artists. "Have you been smoking a pipe for long?" asked Poincare. "My first pipe was on July 18, 1918."

"The very day you began the offensive that led to victory?" exclaimed Poincare. "Yes. The cigarettes were fearful at the time, so I took to the pipe, like everybody else." And that is the true story of the famous "peace pipe" of Marshal Foch, if we can trust Le Sifflet.

Absolutely.
 Flubb—What do you consider the largest expense in running your house?
 Dubb—My wife!

TABLET MANY CENTURIES OLD

Recent Find at York, England, Declared to Be Most Important of Recent Times.

An ancient Roman tablet, said to be about 2,000 years old, has been discovered by workmen who were excavating for a new street on The Mount at York, England. The tablet is in a perfect state of preservation, the carving and lettering being as distinct as when first cut. The inscription lauds the virtues of the wife and family of a famous Roman author. The stone, which is over five feet high, is Tadcaster, similar to the stone used in building the minster. It was buried to a depth of five feet. Near the site were also found the casts of two men of the Roman period. Corporation officials state that this discovery is the most important of recent times. The ancient church of St. James' originally stood on the site. A new archbishop on his way to be consecrated in olden times, had to walk from this church to the minster in his hose. He usually rode from Bishopthorpe to The Mount, and was there joined by the clergy, who always robed at St. James' church. The church disappeared several centuries ago.

WILL EXCHANGE MODERN EIGHT-ROOM RESIDENCE and a section of land on St. Andrew's Bay for stock of merchandise. BOX 3, LYNN HAVEN, FLORIDA

ALL WOOL KNITTING YARN FOR SALE direct from manufacturer, 50c, 41.25, \$1.40 a pound. Write for samples, H. A. HART-LETT, HARMONY, MAINE, DEPT. H.

ATTRACTIVE TRAVELING POSITION in our international department. Successful representative now making \$150 to \$400 per month. Guaranteed salary, railway fare and drawing account. Write N. P. HICKS, 103 Lincoln Inn Court, Bldg. CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Fords Run 34 Miles Per Gallon
 on cheapest gasoline or list of new cars using our 128 carburetor. Increased power, 247-hp for all models! Attach yourself. Money back guarantee. 3 days trial. Big profits to agents. THE FLUCTION CAR-BURETOR CO., 410 Madison Street, Dayton, Ohio

Balloon Steering.
 Drifting for miles in a free balloon might seem to offer little prospect for a landing again on your own doorstep. But an accommodating air current and a little head work turned this trick for Junius P. Smith, of the army air service, at Langley field, Virginia. His experience is unique in lighter-than-air work. Carried off in one direction by the wind, the aeronaut ascended until he struck a calm. Figuring that the calm was caused by two strong air currents moving in opposite directions, he threw out ballast, rose above the calm, caught the current moving swiftly in the direction opposite and returned to his starting point.

Sacrifice to the Fire Fiend.
 Completely hemmed in by flames near fighting a forest fire recently near Penfield, on the Low Grade branch, Joseph Golla, section foreman, who is aged sixty-four, promptly organized his gang to conquer the flames. Leading his men with youthful vigor, he became separated from them. The fire suddenly encircled him. To save his life he had to make a blind dash through the wall of fire. His beard, which had embellished his chin for the greater part of his forty years of service, was wholly burned off.—Pennsylvania News.

The Cap that never fits

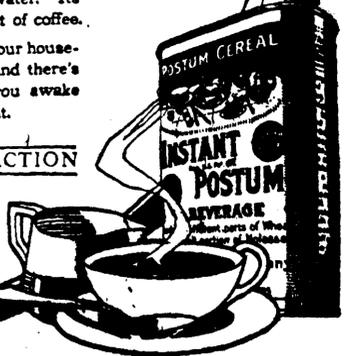
"NO harm can come to me from coffee or tea," is what so many people say. Yet those same people are often quick to note the signs of coffee harm in others. How familiar the danger signals are—upset digestion, sleepless nights and irritability—all warnings of the nervous breakdown that lurks just a little way ahead. How easy and how delightful the escape—by drinking delicious Instant Postum instead of the beverages that contain the irritant caffeine.

Instant Postum is the tempting cereal drink made from roasted wheat. It is prepared instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Its snappy flavor is not unlike that of coffee.

It is safe for everybody in your household including the children, and there's nothing in Postum to keep you awake even if you drink it at midnight.

Postum FOR SATISFACTION

Postum Cereal Company, Inc. Battle Creek, Mich.



EXPERT CAR REPAIRS

Cost the Least

Anyone can hang out a garage sign and make a bluff, but only an expert mechanic can keep your car in the pink of condition that gives complete satisfaction.

Bring your cars to us for repairs that are 100 per cent satisfactory.

TIRES \$7.80 AND UP
 30x3 ----- 7.80
 30x3 1-2 ----- 8.50
 SEE MEYERS

PINCKNEY GARAGE

W. H. MEYER

GLASGOW BROTHERS

NOTED FOR SELLING GOOD GOODS CHEAP

129 to 135 East Main St. Jackson, Mich.

A Message of Saving

NEW FALL FROCKS—Of Canton crepe. New ideas in draping gowns with straight line effects at ----- \$25.00, \$29.50, \$35.00, \$37.50

EXTRAORDINARY VALUES—For Small Women. Dresses of crepe de chene, georgette, tricolette and gingham ----- \$2.95 and \$4.95

NEW WOOL DRESSES FOR FALL—New Drape effects, long sleeves, new embroideries new panels, at ----- \$15.00, \$16.50, \$19.75

ODDS AND ENDS IN SKIRTS—Heavy Jerseys and plaids ----- \$3.98

NEW FALL SKIRTS—Pleated models ----- \$5.95

SUITS FOR SCHOOL BOYS—With two pairs of pants, for ----- \$8.50 to \$16.00

TIME TO BUY FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS—WE CARRY THE PERFECTION OIL HEATER
 13 EARS WHITE FLAG SOAP—25c
 EAT AT OUR CAFETERIA WHILE IN THE CITY

NOTICE

On and after Monday, April 3rd;

I will have my Office and Salesroom at Farm No. 2, formerly Bevinger Farm. A full line of Poultry Supplies and Poultry Feed will be carried. Agents for the

BUCKEYE LINE

Incubators and Brooders

The World's Best. Come and see them working 7,000 Baby Chicks to arrive Monday, April 3rd, come and select your Baby Chicks—my price will please you.

We represent the Continental Hatcheries, the World's largest wholesalers of Baby Chicks.

LAPHAM FARMS PINCKNEY MICH.

IT'S A WONDERFUL FEELING

when you wake up on the morning of wash day and know there's no hard work in store for you. The housewife who owns an Electric Washer rather looks forward to washday as a pleasure because—it does all the real work—does it in half the time.

It doesn't stop with just the washing—it wrings the clothes from tub to tub, rinses and finally blues them by electricity.

All you clothes—from the finest, frilliest pieces to the heaviest and thickest—are washed just as carefully and thoroughly as you would do it yourself. Let us show you.

The Detroit Edison Company

ANDERSON

Dr. and Mrs. Liam Ledwidge of Detroit visited friends and relatives here the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Hoff of Lansing called on Mrs. Alice Hoff Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Forner and James and Mrs. L. G. Devereaux and Helen visited at Ben White's Friday.

Miss Raymonda Ledwidge, who was quite sick last week, is much better.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben White visited Mr. and Mrs. Ed. White and family of Corunna Sunday and attended the ball game between Howell and Corunna.

Miss Ambergie, who has been visiting her parents for the past three weeks returned to Jackson Sunday.

Mr. Rogers moved his family to Wexford county last week.

(Too late for last week)

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Murphy and family were in Jackson Wednesday of last week.

Miss Germaine Ledwidge of Detroit spent the week end with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. McClear and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ledwidge and Germaine and Mr. Will Roche visited M. J. Roche Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben White and Mrs. L. A. Devereaux spent Sunday with Miss Lucy Harris.

A number from here attended the Jackson fair.

Miss Bush visited the Wylie and Evers families last week.

CHUBB'S CORNERS

Norman Reason and family spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mark Allison.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Butlin spent the first of the week in Detroit attending the wedding of a friend.

Albert Dinkle and family attended the Jackson fair Thursday.

Miss Mildred Bennett was called to Flint last Thursday by the illness of her Mrs. Wilke.

Miss Bessie Guffney spent last week in Howell the guest of her sister and family.

M. J. Hoisel and family attended the fair at Jackson, Mrs. Hoisel and daughters remaining over until Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paulas and Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Allen of Jackson spent Sunday at the home of M. J. Hoisel.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Brigham called on Charles Brown and family at Pinckney Sunday.

WARNS OF SPREAD OF TB IN FOWLS

That tuberculosis in fowls has spread in Michigan to a dangerous degree is the warning issued by the bacteriology department at Michigan Agricultural College. He declares that definite steps must be taken soon to check its increase and if possible to start well-planned eradication campaigns.

Avian tuberculosis, while not a direct menace to human beings, is undesirable because it causes tremendous losses to poultry breeders through lowering the flock efficiency, and because it is easily transmissible to swine.

Due to the insidious and chronic nature of the disease, fowls may harbor the infection for a long time without external manifestations. Affected birds are apt to show emaciation, leg weakness or lameness, pale comb and wattles, lustreless and ruffled feathers and finally, droopiness. Usually the appetite is not deranged, and in fact fowls have been noticed to exhibit a ravenous appetite until shortly before death.

Prevention may be had, by the use of sanitary chicken houses and runways, laid out in such a way that direct sunlight has access to the floors and grounds. Cleaning and thorough disinfection of chicken houses and feeding utensils once a week is recommended. Yards or runways from which chickens have been removed should be covered with lime and turned over by plowing before chickens are allowed to return. The practice of keeping old birds from young stock is also recommended.

The most efficient way of eradicating tuberculosis from a flock, it is held, is to dispose of the entire flock, and make a thorough cleaning of all chicken houses and run ways by careful disinfection.

LOW APPLE MARKET LESSON TO GROWER

Pointing out the fact that some apple growers in Michigan are making profits of \$150 an acre in spite of a poor market, the horticulture department at Michigan Agricultural College lays stress upon the value of correct cultural methods for orchardists and declares that "well-grown, perfect winter apples always find a market."

Favorable growing conditions and reasonable care on the part of orchard owners have caused the state yield of apples to be unusually large, but orchards in other sections are also producing great quantities and the result has been a slump in the market. Prof. Gardner admits the situation is not ideal, yet he says it is bad only by comparison and then not so bad as it might be. He cites the case of one central Michigan grower who recently sold his crop of standard winter apples at a figure that will leave him \$1.50 to \$2 per barrel clear, over and above all producing, picking and handling costs.

This is not a large margin of profit, not so large as it should be, but it means that this year that farm will show a balance on the right side of the ledger. Some will say that this grower has simply been lucky. It wasn't luck. The fruit was sold in open competition with the product from other orchards to an experienced buyer who knows the value of apples and who doesn't pay more than they are worth. It was simply a case of this grower having first-class fruit that had been thoroughly sprayed and well grown. It was sound. It was worth the money, even as the market is today, and the buyer knew it.

The lesson is clear. Well-grown, perfect winter apples always find a market. The more unsettled the general market conditions are, the greater is the relative advantage of the grower with the better grade of fruit. The good grower, the grower with the good apples, is not discouraged. His experience has taught him that good cultural methods pay. The man who has not given his orchard good care and this year finds his product a drug on the market should not be disheartened. Instead he should plan to prune, spray and fertilize in such a manner next season that, regardless of general market conditions, the advantage will be on his side.

M. A. C. STOCK GET STATE FAIR RIBBON

Horses, cattle and sheep exhibited by the Michigan Agricultural College at the Michigan State Fair at Detroit have come home adorned with many ribbons. The complete lists of winners have been announced by R. S. Hudson, superintendent of the M. A. C. farm, who was in charge of the horse exhibit, and by G. A. Brown, professor of animal husbandry, in charge of the cattle and sheep.

The college herd of draft horses which carried off honors at the Ohio State Fair during the previous week repeated its triumphs at Detroit. Langwater Model, a two-year old, was junior and grand champion among the Clydesdales, defeating his full brother, Langwater Fashion, exhibited by the Coughnham Stables, Wilkes Barre, Pa.

In Percherons the three-year-old college horse Librite was second and reserve senior champion, being defeated by Jerome, son of last year's grand champion Laet, himself reserve champion at Chicago in 1921 and grand champion at Ohio and Michigan this year.

The stallion Jupiter was second and reserve champion among Belgians and the mare Betty d' Camille was first prize two-year-old and junior and reserve grand champion. Other prizes were taken by Percheron and Belgian mares.

First and second steer herd were awarded to the M. A. C. cattle exhibit. Additional ribbons included first senior yearling Shorthorn bull, second two-year Aberdeen Angus bull, second aged Hereford bull and others.

Grand champion and reserve champion wether went to M. A. C. sheep, as well as first medium wool yearling, first medium wool lamb and first fine wool yearling.

Chemistry Gains in Waste Salvage.

The annual report of the bureau of chemistry of the Department of Agriculture tells of the work that has been done in studying processes used in industries related to agriculture. Some of the problems reported upon are: Making adhesives, cellulose, furfural, etc., from corn cobs; manufacturing starch from potatoes; manufacturing a palatable sirup from the sweet potato; utilizing waste oranges and lemons; improving methods of tanning and testing leather; manufacture of rosin and turpentine, and study of the laws that govern the chemical reactions employed in the dye industry.—From the Journal of Industrial and Engineering Chemistry.

ROGERS BROS. SILVERWARE FREE

We have arranged a deal whereby we will give a premium ticket with each 25c in trade. These tickets good for Rogers' Silverware when sent to 103 Atwater St., Detroit.

A clean give away. No money required with premiums to get the Silverware—a ticket with each 25c in cash trade.

Come in and we will explain.

For Saturday we will sell for Cash

10 lb Sugar	75c
Howell Flour	60c
Pet Milk (tall can)	10c
Campbell's Soup (3 cans)	25c
Macaroni and Spaghetti, 3 for	25c
Good Matches, 6 boxes	25c
Argo Starch, 3 pkgs. for	25c
Campbell's Beans, 2 for	25c
Good White Soap, 7 for	25c

Reason & Reason

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Everything needed for SCHOOL

You are always welcome at our store
 Make it your headquarters.

Gilbert H. Campbell

What is Better

These Warm Days
 Than a Cold
 Refreshing
 Sundae or Soda?

JOE GENTILE

EAGLE "MIKADO" Pencil No. 174



For Sale at your Dealer
 ASK FOR THE YELLOW PENCIL WITH THE RED BAND
 EAGLE MIKADO
 EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK

Line's Bazaar

Howell, Michigan
Opposite Courthouse

Invites you to call
and see the new
novelties arriving
every day in
**POPULAR
PRICED
GOODS**

RYZON
BAKING POWDER
you use less

Funeral Director
P. H. SWARTHOUT
Phone No. 39
Pinckney Mich.

E. H. LENEBERG
Ann Arbor Auctioneer
Sells Everything for Everybody
See me before having a sale. I
furnish tin cups and auction
bills free.
531 Second Street
Phone me at my expense
2436-R

Arrangements can be made at the
Dispatch Office

WANTED!

Cream, Eggs, Poultry

Cream received Monday fore-
noons, poultry Monday and
Wednesday, and eggs every
week day. Will pay all the
market afford, at all times.

E. FARNAM.

Drs. H. F. & C. L. Sigler
PINCKNEY

Office Hours:
12:30 to 2:30 P. M.
Sundays, 1 to 2 P. M.

The Pinckney Exchange Bank

Does a Conservative Bank-
ing Business.

4 per cent
Paid on all Time Deposits

Pinckney Mich.
G. W. TEBBLE Prop

Catarrh

Catarrh is a local disease, greatly
influenced by constitutional con-
ditions. **HALL'S CATARRH
MEDICINE** is a Tonic and Blood
Purifier. By cleansing the blood and
building up the System, **HALL'S
CATARRH MEDICINE** restores
normal conditions and allows Nature
to do its work.

All Druggists. Circulars free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Tell Her With Your Tulips.
It's all right to say it with flowers,
but what kind of flowers can you select
to tell her you're fat broke?—Boston
Spectator

Pinckney Dispatch

Entered at the Postoffice at Pinck-
ney, Mich., as Second Class Matter

LINCOLN E. SMITH PUBLISHER

Subscription, \$1.25 a Year in Advance
Advertising rates made known on
application.

Cards of Thanks, fifty cents.
Resolutions of Condolence, \$1.50
Local Notices, in Local column—
out per line per each insertion.
All matter intended to benefit the
personal or business interest of any individual
will be published at regular advertising
rates.
Announcement of entertainments, etc.,
must be paid for at regular Local Notice
rates.
Obituary and marriage notices are pub-
lished free of charge.
Poetry must be paid for at the rate of
five cents per line.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Pinckney Bread—a home product.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Capple were
Jackson visitors one day last week.

Thomas Stackable of Jackson is vis-
iting relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Carr are spend-
ing the week with friends in Detroit.

Mrs. H. F. Sigler spent the week end
with Pontiac relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Swarthout motored
to Detroit Monday.

Mrs. Roy Darwin was home from
Lansing several days last week.

Mrs. Stella Graham of Parma is vis-
iting Miss Jessie Green.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Carr were Ann
Arbor visitors Saturday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Hendee,
September 10th, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Van Horn were
Brighton visitors Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Doyle were Ann
Arbor visitors Saturday.

P. Leavey and Lee Leavey spent
Sunday with Jackson relatives.

Dr. H. F. Sigler transacted business
in Ann Arbor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. McCluskey were
Howell visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Pacey and son
visited Fowlerville relatives Sunday.

Harry Leavey of Detroit visited at
the home of his father last Thursday.

Charles Clark of Detroit visited at
the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs.
George Clark, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Kettler of Detroit
are spending a few days with relatives
here.

Mr. and Mrs. Duane Leavey of Lan-
sing spent the week end with relatives
here.

F. A. Barton and wife returned last
week from a trip to Northern Mich-
igan.

Frank Hogan and family have moved
from Hamburg to the Beardsley
farm north of town.

Miss May Northrup of Cambridge,
Mass., is visiting at the home of her
aunt, Mrs. E. W. Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Carr and daugh-
ter Dorothy were Belleville visitors last
Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Darwin spent
several days last week with relatives
in Flint and Saginaw.

Mrs. C. L. Sigler and Donald Sigler
were Detroit visitors a few days last
week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ona Campbell and son
Burnell spent the week end at the H.
S. Ayers farm near Plymouth.

Will Tiplady and family of Webster
were Sunday visitors at the James Tip-
lady home.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Hendee and
daughters visited Rushton relatives
Sunday.

Mrs. Garner Carpenter of Hamburg
was a visitor at the Claude Reason
home last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Jackson and
son Harry of Detroit were guests of
Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Sigler Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Graham have
moved into the E. Farnham house on
west Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Ashenbrenner of
Detroit were Sunday guests of Mr. and
Mrs. Fred Bowman.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lake and Alden
Carpenter are visiting relatives at Al-
ma, Saranac, Grand Rapids and Fern-
wick.

W. B. Hoff of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs.
Earl Grawols and Mr. and Mrs. L. H.
Hoff of Flint were week end guests of
the Hoff sisters.

Ed. Cook and family, who have re-
sided here many years, have moved to
Howell, where Mr. Cook has a position
with the Motor Company. They
leave a host of friends in this vicinity
who regret their departure.

W. C. Hendee and Son made a fine
showing at the Milford fair with their
Black Top sheep. They received five
first prizes, six seconds and first on
flock, and made several sales. They
are showing at the Ann Arbor fair this
week.

Robt. C. Culhane of Pittsburg, one
of the old Pinckney boys, and his
bride were in town a few days this
week—the wedding took place at the
home of Mrs. John McCague of Home-
stead Pa., on September 11, when her
daughter Agnes became the bride.
The happy couple are spending two
weeks motoring through Ohio and Mich-
igan.

Last Sunday four base ball players
from Pinckney and five from Howell
played the Dexter ball team at Dexter
and were defeated 9 to 2. As Pinck-
ney had no pitcher Roy Bird, center
fielder, assayed the role and held Dex-
ter to five hits, errors being responsi-
ble for the lopsided score. R. Day
Bird distinguished himself by pound-
ing out a home run, but on account of
having partaken of a heavy dinner was
unable to complete the circuit. He also
pitched an inning and with the help
of his team retired the Dexter batters
without much trouble.

Eyes tested. Lenses duplicated. Opti-
cal repairing.
Dale Darrow,
Optician and Optometrist

We are again asking those who have
accounts past due with us to settle
the same at once. We do not wish to
resort to extreme measures but we are
in great need of cash and may be oblig-
ed to use unpleasant methods of col-
lection.

FAUSTMAN AND GRAHAM

Otto N. Frykman, electrical contrac-
tor, Howell. Wiring, repairing, fix-
tures, etc., ranges, vacuum cleaners,
fans, and irons. Phone 89. Shop over
Young's Market. 381f

REMOVAL NOTICE

I am now located in Gregory, hav-
ing moved from Pinckney. I am
ready to continue service to Pinckney
patrons as in the past, with driving
wells, repairing, etc. A full line of
pumps, pipes, etc. always on hand.
Agent for the Hoosier Electric
pumping system. Have an electric
pump in your house.

GEORGE MEABON,
Telephone: Gregory 21-13.

FLUSHING EWES INCREASES LAMB YIELD, TESTS REVEAL

In six years' work, the United States
Department of Agriculture has found
that by extra feeding (commonly called
"flushing") at breeding time, its
Southdown ewes yielded 198 more
lambs per 1,000 ewes than Southdown
ewes otherwise given the same care
and kept under the same conditions.

Good blue grass, mixed timothy and
clover, or soy-bean pasture if avail-
able, furnish the most satisfactory and
economical means of flushing; but if a
drought has prevented good pasture, a
supplementary grain ration has been
found to give approximately as good
results in increasing the number of
lambs as extra good pasture. A ration
of oats alone, or equal parts by meas-
ure of corn, oats, and bran in the
amount of about one-half to three-
fourths pound per ewe per day, is a
good one to use.

Flushing increases the size of the
lamb crop in two ways—it puts the
ewes in better condition to make sure
of their getting in lamb and it in-
creases the proportion of twin lambs.
Sheep breeders are constantly striving
to increase the proportion of
lambs born to the number of ewes in
their flocks, but they have in most
cases paid little attention to the con-
dition of the ewes at breeding time.
A little extra care and attention just
as the breeding season opens will bring
results next spring.

Modernizing Jerusalem.

To the stranger the majority of the
natives in and around Jerusalem ap-
pear to spend their time carrying all
kinds of queer things out of olive
wood and stringing beads cut from the
big mother of pearl shells which are
brought across the desert by caravan
from the shores of the Red sea. The
ancient city, where more than half of
the population live in stone houses like
caves underground, has been cleaned
up by the efforts of the new civil ad-
ministration. The people have been
taught to collect their garbage and
cover it over until called for and to
sprinkle the surface of the water in
their quaint old cisterns with crude
petroleum to keep the mosquitoes from
breeding there in the summer during
the malaria season.

WANTS, FOR SALE, ETC.

FOR SALE—About 150 Single Comb
White Leghorn Pullets. 75c each.
P. H. Murphy.

FOR SALE IN PINCKNEY—A \$450
piano for balance due on contract.
For particulars regarding this bar-
gain write, Maher Bros. Music House
Jackson, Michigan.

FOR SALE—Coarse wool buck lambs.
Michael Lavey.

FOR SALE—Dining Room Table, Six
Chairs, One Malleable Steel Range.
E. D. Capple.

FARM FOR RENT—125 acres, 3 1-2
miles from Pinckney, formerly Peter
Coniway farm. Inquire
Nick Colosur.

FOUND—Hand bag near Sprout
school. Contains wearing apparel.
Inquire this office.

WOOD WANTED—Bids wanted for
green hard wood for school district
No. 4. About 15 cords, part deliv-
ered Nov. 1st, balance later.
Inquire F. H. Hall, Director.

LOST—Watch chain. Kindly return
to Lee Leavey. Reward.

FOR SALE—Large brood sow and 7
shoats, weight about 60 lb each.
Engene McIntyre

FOR SALE—Poland China Brood
Sow. Will farrow soon.
M. T. Graves

CLOVERSEED THRESHING—Will
go anywhere anytime.
LLOYD McCARTHY

FOUND—On Dexter Road newly re-
built auto tire with cover. Owner
inquire Dispatch Office.

FOR SALE—Horse, buggy and har-
ness; a good driver and a good
worker. Cheap if sold at once. In-
quire at this office.

FOR SALE—Vacuum Cleaner and
Electric Washer. Cheap if taken
at once. Norman Reason.

FOR SALE—Eighty acre farm, six
miles northwest of Pinckney. Base-
ment barn, 8 room house, 5 acres
hardwood, 13 acres apple orchard,
35 acres seeded to clover, 2 good
wells. Rolling land, sandy loam
soil. \$4500 with \$1200 down will
take it. Address: Robert Hoff,
900 Saginaw St. W., Lansing, Mich.

WANTED—To let marsh hay on
shares. James Spears

CLOSED AUTOMOBILE—For hire.
Rates reasonable.
Inquire Casimer Clinton.

REGISTERED Poland China Boar.
(W. E. Livingston strain) for ser-
vice. Ed. Spears, one mile west
of town.

FOR SERVICE—O. J. C. Boar eligi-
ble to register, fee \$1.00 at time of
service. John R. Martin

FIRE LIFE INSURANCE. Age 30,
\$14.26. Age 40, \$19.41.
R. J. Carr, Agt.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
C. Albert Frost

LIST YOUR PROPERTY—If you
wish to sell. Have customers in In-
diana who desire to buy Michigan
farm and town property. Commis-
sion reasonable. Also parties want-
ing to buy, see me.
J. W. Fall, Gregory.

YOUR HAND How to Read Your
Characteristics and Tendencies—the
Capabilities or Weak-
nesses That Make for Success or
Failure as Shown in Your Palm

THE HAND OF A CLERGYMAN

RELIGIOUS feeling is shown by
fingers of conical shape, with long
first joints. This shows, also great
power of intuition. A cross upon the
mount of Apollo, lying at the base of
Apollo, the ring finger, is held to in-
dicate deep religious feeling by some
writers of chirography.

Dignity is, of course, absolutely es-
sential to the successful clergyman,
and this is marked in the hand by a
long and strong third or lowest phal-
anx of the finger of Jupiter, the fore-
finger.

If the third phalanx of the finger of
Saturn, or middle finger is long and
strong, it is an indication of generosity
of nature. The second or middle phal-
anx of the third or ring finger (the
finger of Apollo) shows, if strong and
well developed, a love of work, and
great energy in carrying out one's de-
signs.

Of course, the clergyman, if he is to
preach well, must be possessed of elo-
quence, and this trait is marked in the
hand by a strong tip of the little finger,
the finger of Mercury.
(Copyright.)

Peanut's High Food Value.
Peanuts are high in food value, says
the United States Department of Agri-
culture, but there is no foundation for
the report that peanuts promote the
growth of hair. Investigation carried
on in the bureau of chemistry with re-
gard to the chemical and nutritive
properties of the proteins of the pea-
nut have demonstrated that, aside from
the oil, which is easily digested and
which furnishes a large amount of
fuel or energy, the shelled peanut con-
tains about 20 per cent of protein of
a high nutritive quality.

Saturday Specials

By arrangement with the A. D. S.
Syndicate we are authorized to sell
for Saturday, the 16th only, the
following staple drugs and with
each purchase give you another
free.

	Regular Price	Saturday Only
A. D. S. New Method Corn Treatment	25c	—2 for 25c
A. D. S. Soda Mints	15c	—2 for 15c
A. D. S. Aspirin Tablets	20c	—2 for 20c
A. D. S. Sodium Phosphate	60c	—2 for 35c
A. D. S. Milk of Magnesia	35c	—2 for 35c
A. D. S. Pile Remedy	50c	—2 for 50c
A. D. S. Mineral Oil	75c	—2 for 75c
A. D. S. Alcorub	85c	—2 for 85c
A. D. S. Peroxide of Hydrogen	25c	—2 for 25c
A. D. S. Chloro-dixo Tooth Paste	50c	—2 for 50c
A. D. S. Shaving Cream	35c	—2 for 35c
A. D. S. Shaving Stick	35c	—2 for 35c
A. D. S. Shaving Soap	10c	—2 for 10c
A. D. S. Beef Iron and Wine	\$1.25	—2 for \$1.25

C. W. BARRY

HOME BAKERY

FOR FRES BREAD
EVERY DAY

PIES COOKIES, FRIEDCAKES

Also

LUNCH AND SHORT ORDERS

E. D. CAPPLE
PROPRIETOR

AUCTION

On account of poor health must discontinue farming
and will sell the following personal property on the Peter
Coniway farm 4 miles east of Pinckney and 1 1-2 miles west
of Lakeland on Trunk line 49.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3

Sale Starts at 10 o'clock
Lunch at Noon

8—HORSES—8

Bay Horse 8 years old, Sorrel Horse, Bay Horse

8—HEAD CATTLE—8

1 Cow seven years old, fresh; 1 Cow seven years old due Feb. 3;
1 Cow 4 years old due April 28; 1 Cow 3 years old due April 23;
2 Heifers two years old due April 23; 2 Heifers one year old.

40—SHEEP—40

4—HOGS—4

7—SHOATS—7

7—PIGS—7

20—TURKEYS—20

11—GEESE—11

50—HENS—50

HAY GRAIN, ETC.

650 shocks Corn; 2 tons clover Hay; 10 tons marsh Hay; 125 bushels
Oats.

TOOLS, IMPLEMENTS, ETC.

Osborn Binder; Grain Drill, Farmers' Favorite; 1 Walking 2 Horse
Cultivator; 1 Riding 2 Horse Cultivator; 1 One Horse Cultivator; Bean
Puller; Deering Mower; Roller; Rake; 2 Wagons; 16 Tooth Spring
Tooth Harrow; 60 Tooth Spike Tooth Harrow; 1 Cart; 1 Double Buggy;
Carriage; Cutter; Bob Sleighs; 3 Horse Kerosene Engine; Feed Grinder;
800 lb Scales; Buzz Saw; 2 Cross Cut Saws; No. 72 Wizard Plow; 2
Double Harnesses, Forks, Shovels and other articles too numerous to
mention.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS, ETC.

2 Cream Separators; Incubator, 260 capacity; 1 Library Table; 1
Dining Table, and other furniture.

TERMS: All sums under \$15, cash. All over that six months credit
on bankable notes at 6 per cent interest.

NORMAN REASON, Auctioneer
BERT HOOKER, Clerk

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Ann Arbor—Miss Jean Hamilton, of New York city newly appointed dean of women of the University of Michigan, has arrived in Ann Arbor to take up her duties.

Saginaw—More than one-third of the 146 pupils graduated from Saginaw high school last year will enter colleges this fall. Twenty will go to the University of Michigan.

Muskegon—North Muskegon adopted a franchise with the Consumers' Power Co., for providing electricity. It also approved a contract between the company and the council.

Flint—Suit for \$10,000 damages has been brought against Charles W. Bolen, editor of this city, and double of W. J. Bryan, by Alderman Joe Morrow of the first ward, Flint.

Iron Mountain—Sylvester Spigarello, a miner in the Chapin colliery here, had both legs cut off, when he was run over by a Northwestern switch engine. His condition is critical.

Iron Mountain—Warren Reek, of Delta County, who started several days ago to walk to Ames, Ia., to resume his studies at the Iowa State College, has arrived at his destination.

Albion—F. B. Cotner, instructor in biology last year at Albion college, has resigned to accept a similar position at Montana Agricultural college at Bozeman. His position here has not yet been filled.

Ionia—Seventy inmates of the Michigan Reformatory here have had their tonsils removed in a week. Physicians employed by the State Board of Health will continue the work until 370 inmates have gone on the operating table.

Ypsilanti—The church is making politics cleaner, avers the Rev. C. S. Burns, pastor of the First Baptist church here. Addressing the Kiwanis club, Mr. Burns said the young and old are co-operating as never before for the advancement of society.

Hillsdale—William H. Gibson has filed a bill in chancery asking to set aside a deed executed by him to his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John Gibson, in 1918, to a farm in Wright township, claiming that the deed was secured by fraudulent representations.

Grayling—Johnnie Welsh, 4 years old, son of Charles Welsh, of Fredrick, was burned to death when the Welsh home burned. It is believed the child entered the house as neighbors were removing furniture from the burning building. His body was found in the ruins.

Calumet—R. G. Boman, Hammond, Ind., tourist, for whom searching parties had been scouring the woods on Keweenaw Point for two days, wandered out of the forest and to his surprise learned "he had been missing." Boman explained he was "merely camping out."

Kalkaska—Attempting to extinguish a fire in her home started by an electric iron, Mrs. Louise Tripp, 68 years old, suffered burns which caused her death. With her clothing afire she ran into the street, where neighbors found her charred body. Mrs. Tripp had lived here 38 years.

Hillsdale—Honey bees took possession of the home of Dr. John Timms in Wheatland Township, making a hive of the walls of the building, and finally forcing the family to abandon the house. When the bees had been driven out Dr. Timms removed 200 pounds of honey from the walls of the house.

Flint—A fight for women for the right to wear skirts at the lengths they see fit is on in Flint. Ten young women, holding they do not have to abide by the edicts of Dame Fashion, employers and others in dictating what girls should or should not wear, have formed the "No Longer Skirt Club." The chief purpose of the club is for the survival of the short skirt.

Kalamazoo—G. B. Abbey, a prominent farmer, and his son, Clyde B. Abbey, were injured when their hands were caught by the blower fan of an ensilage cutter they were operating. The younger Abbey lost a part of a finger in the machine and was on his way to the hospital to have the wound dressed when the father was also caught in the whirling fan blades and all the fingers amputated.

Port Huron—Approximately \$1,500 worth of whisky and bootlegging equipment was seized by the sheriff's department, when the sheriff and his deputies raided James Walsh's cottage, near St. Clair. The cottage was equipped as a bar. Rolls of printed labels ready to be cut out and to be pasted on the bottles were found. Several well known Canadian brands were among the assortment.

Pontiac—Because the people objected to drinking lake water filtered in the most modern manner, the city commission has decided to close its \$600,000 filter plant built in 1920. The doors are to be locked on Oct. 1. As long as the city is able to supply its needs from deep wells this method is to be pursued. If the city ever reached that point where the wells are inadequate it has the filter plant to fall back on. Additional wells are being sunk. The filter plant has not been operated since the latter part of last February.

Big Rapids—Clarence Alvin Cowie was burned so terribly in an electrical explosion at Rogers Dam that he died.

Ann Arbor—Rev. Reinhold Niebuhr, of Detroit, was elected president of the Michigan Young People's society of the Evangelical synod in state convention here.

Petoskey—The famous old Indian church at the Greensky Hill Indian cemetery, an old landmark, is being reconstructed and will be maintained by the Indians as a monument.

Muskegon—The Muskegon Heights school tax jumped to \$22 on \$1,000 assessed valuation this year, according to Assessor Fred Ridout. The increase is largely due to the large delinquent tax roll last year.

Petoskey—Dr. Hugh Kennedy, Highland Park, has been elected by the Bay View board of trustees as manager of the Bay View assembly and president of the Bay View summer school and its associated schools, and has accepted the position.

Ann Arbor—Production of electric power in Michigan was slightly reduced during July, according to figures just issued by the United States Geological survey. The production of the entire country was reduced, due, the report says, to the changing industrial situation.

Pontiac—Fearing the city would lose a large number of employees in the fire, police and water departments, the city commission and I. C. Brower, city manager, have abandoned their plan to cut all employees 10 per cent and present salaries will be continued until economic conditions warrant a change.

Whitehall—High prices and scarcity of coal are not worrying householders in this section. They are solving the fuel question by hauling drift wood from the shore of Lake Michigan to their homes. Hundreds of cords of wood have been salvaged in the last few weeks and there is still a large quantity along the shore.

Schoolcraft—Walter Smith, assistant leader of the United States Marine Band, has returned to Schoolcraft, following his retirement on a pension. He has been a member of the "President's Own" for 30 years. He was a member of Sousa's band for five years. He will make his permanent home here, in which he was born.

Lansing—The Lansing schools are going to ban the "dinks" and "haints" and all their relatives if a drive in behalf of good English can bring this about. This is not to be confined to students, but will extend to fathers and mothers in the homes as the children will be asked to see that their parents use good English. The campaign is planned to continue throughout the school year.

Mt. Clemens—Comrade fliers at Selfridge field have recovered the body of Hugo Johnson, 19 years old, a private in the Twenty-seventh Aero squadron, drowned in the Clinton river. Johnson, who had enlisted in the air service only 24 hours previous to the time he was drowned, dove off a bridge being used by road contractors, into shallow water. He never was seen to come to the surface.

Bangor—Facing a tremendous shortage of freight cars, the fruit growers, of Southwestern Michigan are obtaining help to market their produce from an unexpected quarter, the city motorist. Thousands visit the fruit belt daily, taking away fruit in quantities, varying from a peck to several bushels. A number of the fruit growers, especially those living near the cement paved roads, are disposing of a large part of their crops in this way.

Albion—Dr. Albert MacDonald, local dentist, promised, in American Legion activities in this section, died at the Albion hospital following an operation. He was vice commander of Hanlon Post of the Legion, adjutant for the third district legion organization and had charge of all boy scout work in Albion. Through his efforts the city recently donated to Hanlon Post a cemetery lot for Legion men and Dr. MacDonald's body will be the first to be interred there.

Grand Haven—Tony Carmentel, 32 years old, employed as a section hand by the Pere Marquette railroad is on his way to Italy to claim a fortune of 3,000,000 lire left by his father. Tony left Italy because of a quarrel with his cousin several years ago and became an American citizen. He enlisted and served during the war and then came here. Then a few days ago came word that a fortune was awaiting him in Italy. Tony left with his wife and baby.

Iron Mountain—Dickinson county must build a new poorhouse—that's the order from the state welfare commission at Lansing. The commission has condemned the present infirmary and declared it unsanitary, dangerous to the health of the inmates and not suited to the purpose. The new building must be provided by June 30, next year. In the spring of 1920 an election was held to bond the county for \$60,000 to erect a modern county poorhouse but the electors turned it down by a vote of 2,056 to 1,896.

Battle Creek—Physical culture, saved the life of Miss Ruth McGurk, 18 years old, a Normal school of physical education student. Just as she was about to be hit by a pole extending from a trailer on a Consumer's Power company truck, she was warned by other pedestrians, in time to get a hold on the pole and hang on until her screams stopped the truck. She was bruised but her tenacious hold prevented her being knocked to the pavement by the swaying pole. The driver, turning a corner, did not realize the sweep of the pole.

MRS. ROSE PASTOR STOKES



Mrs. Rose Pastor Stokes and two other prominent women radicals are reported to have fled from the Communist party convention raid near Bridgeman, Michigan.

MANY PLANES IN AIR RACES

Leading Pilots of World to Participate in Selfridge Field Meet.

Detroit—The United States Navy Bureau of Aeronautics has announced the complete list of pilots and planes entered by that branch of the service in the National Airplane Races to be held at Selfridge Field, near Mt. Clemens, Oct. 7th and 12th, 13th and 14th. The races will be America's greatest sporting event. The fastest speed ever made by a human being will be witnessed at these races.

The leading pilots in the Army, Navy, Marine Corps and civil aviation will participate. Their machines will be the latest product of American engineers; and indications are that many of the leading foreign designs will be entered before the entry lists are closed.

COMMISSION IGNORES ATTACK

Members of I. C. C. Do Not Reply to Mr. Ford's Charges.

Washington—Maintaining judicial calm, members of the Interstate Commerce commission collectively, and individually, have refused thus far to "lower the dignity" of that body by answering or giving heed to the charges made against it by Henry Ford.

Answering press correspondents, a member of the commission said today: "It has become a policy with the I. C. C. never to answer newspaper attacks."

Mr. Ford in a statement said that the commission has outlived its usefulness.

INSURANCE MEN PICK OFFICERS

C. B. Smith Elected President; Detroit Next Meeting Place.

Flint—The Michigan Association of Insurance Agents, selected Detroit for its next convention city and elected the following officers at the concluding session of its twenty-fourth annual convention here: President, Clyde B. Smith, Lansing; vice-presidents, V. P. James and S. Crosby, both of Grand Rapids; secretary and treasurer, Phil J. Braun, Flint; members of governing commission to fill vacancies, C. L. Raymond, Detroit, and R. S. Rudd, Saginaw.

RAISE 2,000,000 FOR SCHOOLS

Michigan Methodists Launch Drive for Educational Purposes.

Albion—Michigan Methodists have launched a big campaign to raise \$2,000,000 for educational purposes. Increase of the proposed endowment campaign of Albion college and kindred religious educational work at the University of Michigan, M. A. C. and the normal colleges, from the original sum of \$1,500,000 to \$2,000,000 was approved with only two dissenting votes, among the 400 ministers of the Michigan conference, at the business meeting of the conference here.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL UNDER FIRE

Executive Council of A. F. of L. Draws Plans for Impeachment.

Atlantic City, N. J.—The executive council of the American Federation of Labor has formally inaugurated plans for impeachment of Attorney General Daugherty and Federal Judge Wilkerson in connection with the Chicago injunction proceedings and for bringing "this unconstitutional conduct of the attorney general and Judge Wilkerson into every congressional election."

U. S. Capital Needed in Islands.

Honolulu—A plea for the continued investment of American capital and brains in Philippine industries, with the promise of complete protection for all such investments, was voiced by Sergio Osmena, speaker of the Philippine house of representatives, upon the occasion of his stop at Honolulu en route to Manila from Washington, where, together with Manuel Quezon, he placed a plea for immediate Philippine independence before President Harding.

Youth Knocked Out of Shoes.

New York—Five North Tarrytown youths were severely injured when their auto got out of control, shot down Cemetery Hill and ran against the Headless Horseman bridge in Sleepy Hollow. A peculiar feature of the accident is that while all the youths were thrown from the machine, John Dealey's shoes remained in the car. The others injured were William Boyle, George Byrne, William Maher and Robert Griffith. All were taken to the Tarrytown hospital.

UNUSUAL HAPPENINGS AND OTHER BRIEF NEWS

Dancing, Firemen Lose Truck. North Pelham, N. Y.—Will the person or persons who stole this town's hook and ladder truck please return it before the next fire? The truck was taken from in front of a dance hall at a firemen's carnival while the crew was inside shaking an obnoxious hoof.

This Pig Had Eight Legs. Urbana, O.—If "pigs is pigs," what is a pig with eight legs? A pig with an extra set of front and rear legs, born on the farm of Albert Hclntire, near here, lived about 15 minutes. The four extra legs were on the pig's neck and in front of the normal pair of front legs.

Secret Wireless Steals "Taps." Hamburg—A secret wireless station was detected here by the police. The owners, two Hamburg engineers, picked up stock exchange news from the air and sold it to brokers and bankers for enormous prices. A New York flash cost the clients about 10,000 marks. The operators are said to have given exceedingly good "taps."

Meat Cost Hard on Butchers. Berlin—Germany is being flooded by offers of American firms of tinned meat at half the price of the fresh German meat. In consequence of the enormous rise of prices Berlin now consumes half as much meat as in the previous two months. Hundreds of butcher shops had to close, and about 500 butchers quit working altogether.

Quakes Endanger Learning Tower. Pisa—After all these centuries, will the leaning tower of Pisa finally fall to the ground? A local geological expert says it is within the realm of possibility if an earthquake shifts the angle at which it leans. Several earthquakes have been reported this summer in this section of northern Italy, and the trembling of the earth's surface was felt at Pisa.

Save Peach Stones For Fuel. Oakdale, Calif.—Oakdale fruit growers are solving the fuel problem for themselves. They are saving the peach stones from the drying peaches and intend to use them in the place of coal this winter. In the past, hundreds of tons of peach pits have gone to waste. Some of the farmers have discovered that the stones will give as intense heat as the best coal.

Sues Golfers for Loss of Eye. St. Louis—A suit for \$25,000 damages has been filed in circuit court here by Mrs. Anna Newman, a stenographer, for the loss of her right eye. She charges she was struck in the eye by a golf ball while she was boating on a lagoon lying between two holes. She charges four golfers were negligent in not warning her. It happened on a municipal course.

Little Town Becomes Purist.

Rome—The little province of Verona is becoming purist. An organization for the suppression of profanity has succeeded in reducing bad language 75 per cent within three months. Placards warning against profanity are all over the city, and there is now a movement on foot to have the police take the names of those who give vent to strong language.

Rev. Petelle Becomes Policeman.

Hoquiam, Wash.—The Rev. M. L. Petelle, former pastor of the Christian Church here, has taken a place regular patrolman on the local police. He recently resigned his pastorate. Mr. Petelle is a former logger and some time ago became a minister after graduating from an Oregon seminary. He would give no reason for his change from a preacher to a patrolman.

Jazz Phonograph For Campaign.

Columbus, O.—Here's something new in the way of political campaigning. A local candidate has displayed evidence of originality by entertaining a large crowd at a street corner with jazz orchestral music emanating from a large magnavox which he had connected with the diaphragm of a phonograph. While the music box played the candidate distributed campaign circulars.

Tomato Grows Around Cucumber.

Beaver Falls, Pa.—This is the story of a tomato that has adopted a cucumber. Tomatoes and cucumbers were planted in the same bed in a garden on the William Tyson farm in South Beaver township, Beaver county, by John H. Sturgeon, of Beaver Falls, a camper there. Now he has a tomato with a cucumber growing through its center. The cucumber got in the way of the tomato, so the tomato just grew around it.

Add Family Accommodation Cars.

Chicago—Shleping cars constructed with seven rooms to each car, each room accommodating five persons, will be placed in the Chicago-California service of the Santa Fe railway for fall and winter travel. There will be 18 of the new style "family accommodation cars. Each room will contain a lower and upper double berth, a day lounge and bed, with full lavatory and toilet equipment. Unusually heavy travel to the coast is expected, road officials said.

MANY STRIKERS RETURN TO JOBS

RAIL PEACE DECLARED ON ABOUT ONE-FOURTH OF ROADS AFFECTED BY STRIKE.

EXPECT COMPLETE SETTLEMENT Believed Every One of 4,000,000 Will Be At Work Soon; Pay and Working Conditions Unchanged.

Chicago—Railway strike peace has been virtually declared on approximately one-fourth of the country's 201 class one roads. The announcement was made late last week by the Railroad Shop Crafts general conference committee which had been considering a separate settlement plan drawn up at secret conferences held in Baltimore ten days before.

While the settlement includes only 30 per cent of the roads of the country, it was believed that every one of the 400,000 men who have been on strike for the past 10 weeks would be back at work shortly.

This will be possible through day and night shifts on the peace-making roads, where equipment is in bad shape and through the possibility of peace on other roads.

The men will return to work at the present rates of pay as quickly as the agreements are signed. Each road will sign individually, but all will be the same agreement.

Under the terms of the agreement all of the men will be back at work within 30 days or will be given full pay, even if not working.

They will receive all of the pension and working privileges they held when they quit work. This in effect, restores seniority rights although the word seniority is not mentioned in the agreement. All men now at work will be retained if they are competent, and there will be no discrimination against them.

All other matters will be settled by a committee of 12, six from each side, until May 1, 1923.

MICHIGAN PAYS \$182,102,205

State Comes Fourth In Its Yield To Internal Revenue.

Detroit—Michigan stands fourth among the states of the Union in its contribution to the internal revenue, according to a report received by Collector Fred L. Woodworth. The states that exceeded Michigan were New York, Pennsylvania and Illinois.

While the country as a whole showed a decrease of 30.41 per cent as compared with the preceding year Michigan collections were only 26.5 per cent below the mark. In income and profit taxes Michigan was nosed out for fourth place by Massachusetts, Michigan showing a decrease in this item a little larger than that of the whole country.

Collections of the Detroit office for 1922 were \$182,102,205, against \$245,198,048 for the previous year.

CONDITIONS IN CUBA SERIOUS

Island Congress' Action Strains Relations With United States.

Washington—Relations between the United States and Cuba are growing serious, due to the failure of the Cuban congress to enact the fiscal reform program recommended by the government and accepted by President Zayas.

State department officials have admitted the gravity of the situation, but expressed the hope and the belief that it would still be possible for Cuba to carry out the reforms proposed by General Enoch H. Crowder, President Harding's special envoy at Havana, who has been struggling for months to get Cuba out of the financial entanglements threatening the government.

HOUSE REJECTS TARIFF BILL

102 Republicans Vote With Democrats Demanding Changes.

Washington—The administration Fordney-McCumber tariff bill as rewritten by the conferees was rejected in the house 102 Republicans voting with 67 Democrats and one Socialist to recommit the bill to conference with instructions to strike out the embargo on dyes and place potash on the free list.

This action stunned Republican leaders. Representative Fordney, chairman of the ways and means committee and one of the authors of the bill, said after the vote that the effect might be to forestall any tariff legislation this session.

Farm and Garden Produce

PLUMS—\$1.50@2.25 per bu. GRAPES—Michigan, 2 1/2@2.50 per 4-quart basket. Apples—New, 1 1/2@1.50 per bu. PEARLS—Hartsville, 1 1/2@2.25 per bu. common, 1 1/2@1.50 per bu. CELERY—Michigan, 25@40c per doz. POTATOES—Jersey cobbles, 1 1/2@1.50 per 100-lb. sack; Glans, 1 1/2@2.25 per 100-lb. sack. Michigan, 25@2.25 per 100-lb. sack. ONIONS—1 1/2@2.25 per sack of 100 lbs. DRESSED—Choice, 18@18c; medium, 15@16c; large, coarse, 16@16c per lb.

Butter and Eggs

BUTTER—Best creamery, in tubs, 24 @14.10 per cwt. EGGS—Fresh current receipts, 23@25c; fresh candied and graded, 22@24c; refrigerator firms, 17@20c per doz.

MARKETS

U. S. BUREAU OF MARKETS Washington, D. C.

Grain Grain prices were firm the first half of week ending Sept. 14, but declined and closed at net losses. Principal market factors were: Slow cash increase in visible supply, and hedging pressure. Chicago December wheat down 3c. Chicago December corn down 2c. Wheat and corn lower on the with partial settlement of rail strike, decline in Liverpool, and bearish news from Canadian northwest. Fair export demand. Closing prices: Chicago cash market; No. 2 red winter wheat 1.03; No. 2 hard winter wheat 1.01; No. 2 mixed corn 63c; No. 2 yellow corn 63c; No. 3 white 36c.

Average farm prices: No. 2 mixed corn in central Iowa 50c; No. 2 hard winter wheat in central Kansas 55c. Closing future prices: Chicago December wheat 93 3/4c; Chicago December corn 61 1/2c; Minneapolis December wheat 91 1/2c; Kansas City December wheat 93 1/2c; Winnipeg December wheat 91 3/4c.

Wheat feeds remain firm but sales generally are small. High protein feeds also slightly firmer. Drouth in south-west causing improved demand in that section. Quoted Sept. 13: Spring wheat 1.15; standard middling 1.16; Minneapolis winter wheat 1.19; grey shorts 1.26; St. Louis, Gluten 3.30; Chicago, Hominy feed 25c; Atlanta, 23 1/2c; St. Louis.

Dairy Products Butter market steady to firm for the week. Hot weather has continued to cut down production and has reduced percentage of fancy grades in current arrivals. Storage goods beginning to move in at small prices, 52 score butter. New York 39 1/2c; Philadelphia 40c; Boston 39c; Chicago 38 1/2c.

Fruits and Vegetables Potato markets weaker for eastern stock, slightly stronger for northern and western. New central potatoes up 40c on northern round whites. Prices slightly lower eastern shipping points, firm in other sections. Onions firm in eastern and western cities. Weaker in other markets. Markets weaker for New York fall apples, steady to strong for middle-western Jonansons. Peaches firm. Chicago showing weak tone in other consuming centers. Prices reported September 14: New York market; 100 lbs. cobbles 1.50@1.55; 100 lbs. New York 85c to 90c; Glans 75c to 80c; eastern markets, 1 1/2@1.25; Detroit and Cleveland, 80c to 85c; shipping points; round whites 1 1/2@1.25; 100 lbs. Wisconsin and Minnesota points, 1 1/2@1.25; Ohio 1 1/2@1.25; in western markets, Western brand mostly 1 1/2@1.65; carlot sales Chicago 1.05.

Sales at Idaho points 55c to 60c f. o. b. New York yellow Globes on onions sold 1.50 per 100-lb sack Baltimore. Middle-west yellow stock 1.50@2 in leading markets.

New York apples wealthy 62 1/2, 75c to 80c per bu.; 2 1/2@3.00 per bu. eastern cities. Missouri, 25c to 30c. Arkansas 25c to 30c. 50c to 60c. 100 lbs. New York and Michigan peaches, 2 1/2@3.00; bushel, 1.25@1.50. Western fruit consuming markets, 50c to 1 1/2 f. o. b. shipping points.

Michigan grapes Concord and Moore's early firm leading markets at 35c to 36c for 4-qt. basket.

Live Stock and Meats

Chicago hog prices continued their upward movement advances ranging from 25c to 40c being scored. Cattle prices also showed improvement over those of a week ago.

September 14 Chicago prices. Hogs, top 4.90; bulk of sales, 4.70@4.80; medium and light, 4.50@4.60; heavy, 4.30@4.40; butcher cows and heifers, 3.80@3.90; feeder steers 3.50@3.75; light and medium weight, 3.25@3.50; fat lambs 12 1/2@14; feeding lambs 11 1/2@13 1/2; yearlings 9@11 1/2; fat ewes 3 1/2@4.

Market declines in the price of medium grade lamb was the outstanding feature of the week's trading in eastern wholesale fresh meat markets. Best was 50c lower to 1 1/2 higher, veal firm to 1 1/2 higher; good grade lamb steady to 1 1/2 higher while mutton ranged from 1 1/2 higher; good grade to 1 1/2 lower on medium grades; pork loins firm to 2 1/2 higher.

September 14 prices good grade meats: Best 1 1/2@1.50; fat 1 1/2@1.75; fat 2 1/2@2 1/2; mutton 1 1/2@1.50; light pork loins 1 1/2@1.75; heavy loins 1 1/2@2.00.

DETROIT QUOTATIONS

WHEAT—Cash No. 2 red, 1.06; October, 1.06; No. 2 white and No. 2 mixed, 1.04. YELLOW CORN—Cash No. 2, 68c; No. 3, 67c; No. 4, 65 1/2c; No. 5, 64c. WHITE OATS—Cash No. 2, 39c new and 41c old; No. 3, 37c new; No. 4, 34c new. RYE—Cash No. 2, 73 1/2c.

BEANS—Immediate and prompt shipments 14 1/2c; Michigan, 14 1/2c; standard, 14 1/2c; prime red clover, 10; stand, 10; timothy, 2 1/2. HAY—No. 1, 10; No. 2, 9 1/2; No. 3, 9; No. 4, 8 1/2; No. 5, 8; No. 6, 7 1/2; No. 7, 7; No. 8, 6 1/2; No. 9, 6; No. 10, 5 1/2; No. 11, 5; No. 12, 4 1/2; No. 13, 4; No. 14, 3 1/2; No. 15, 3; No. 16, 2 1/2; No. 17, 2; No. 18, 1 1/2; No. 19, 1; No. 20, 3/4.

DETOIT QUOTATIONS

WHEAT—Cash No. 2 red, 1.06; October, 1.06; No. 2 white and No. 2 mixed, 1.04. YELLOW CORN—Cash No. 2, 68c; No. 3, 67c; No. 4, 65 1/2c; No. 5, 64c. WHITE OATS—Cash No. 2, 39c new and 41c old; No. 3, 37c new; No. 4, 34c new. RYE—Cash No. 2, 73 1/2c.

BEANS—Immediate and prompt shipments 14 1/2c; Michigan, 14 1/2c; standard, 14 1/2c; prime red clover, 10; stand, 10; timothy, 2 1/2. HAY—No. 1, 10; No. 2, 9 1/2; No. 3, 9; No. 4, 8 1/2; No. 5, 8; No. 6, 7 1/2; No. 7, 7; No. 8, 6 1/2; No. 9, 6; No. 10, 5 1/2; No. 11, 5; No. 12, 4 1/2; No. 13, 4; No. 14, 3 1/2; No. 15, 3; No. 16, 2 1/2; No. 17, 2; No. 18, 1 1/2; No. 19, 1; No. 20, 3/4.

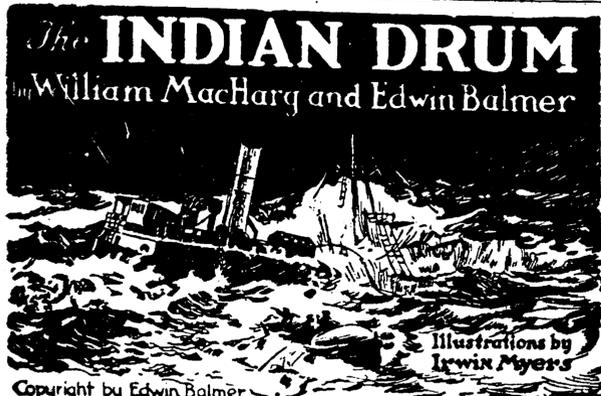
DETOIT QUOTATIONS

WHEAT—Cash No. 2 red, 1.06; October, 1.06; No. 2 white and No. 2 mixed, 1.04. YELLOW CORN—Cash No. 2, 68c; No. 3, 67c; No. 4, 65 1/2c; No. 5, 64c. WHITE OATS—Cash No. 2, 39c new and 41c old; No. 3, 37c new; No. 4, 34c new. RYE—Cash No. 2, 73 1/2c.

BEANS—Immediate and prompt shipments 14 1/2c; Michigan, 14 1/2c; standard, 14 1/2c; prime red clover, 10; stand, 10; timothy, 2 1/2. HAY—No. 1, 10; No. 2, 9 1/2; No. 3, 9; No. 4, 8 1/2; No. 5, 8; No. 6, 7 1/2; No. 7, 7; No. 8, 6 1/2; No. 9, 6; No. 10, 5 1/2; No. 11, 5; No. 12, 4 1/2; No. 13, 4; No. 14, 3 1/2; No. 15, 3; No. 16, 2 1/2; No. 17, 2; No. 18, 1 1/2; No. 19, 1; No. 20, 3/4.

DETOIT QUOTATIONS

WHEAT—Cash No. 2 red, 1.06; October, 1.06; No. 2 white and No. 2 mixed, 1.04. YELLOW CORN—Cash No. 2, 68c; No. 3,



Copyright by Edwin Balmer

CHAPTER XIV

Old Burr of the Ferry. It was in late November and while the coal carrier Pontiac, on which he was serving as lookout, was in Lake Superior that Alan first heard of Jim Burr.

He questioned the older who had mentioned Burr. The man had met Burr one night in Manitowoc with other men, and something about the old man had impressed both his name and image on him; he knew no more than that.

The little lake port of Manitowoc, which he reached in the late afternoon, was turbulent with the lake season's approaching close.

The proprietor knew old Jim Burr. Burr was a wheelman on Car-ferry Number 25. He was a lakeman, experienced and capable; that fact, some months before, had served as introduction for him to the frequenters of this place.

Alan decided that there could be no better place to interview old Burr than here; he waited therefore, and in the early evening the old man came in. He was a slender but muscularly built man, his hair was completely white; his nose was thin and sensitive; his face was smoothly placid, emotionless, contented; his eyes were queerly clouded, deepset and intent.

Those whose names Alan had found on Corvet's list had been of all ages, young and old; but Burr might well have been a contemporary of Corvet.



You're From No. 25? He Asked, to Draw Him Into Conversation.

on the lakes. Alan moved over and took a seat beside the old man. "You're from Number 25?" he asked, to draw him into conversation.

"Yes." "I've been working on the carrier Pontiac as lookout. She's on her way to the up at Cleveland, so I left her and came on here. You don't know whether there's a chance for me to get a place through the winter on Number 25?"

Old Burr reflected. "One of our boys has been talking of leaving. I don't know when he expects to go. You might ask."

"Thank you; I will. My name's Conrad—Alan Conrad." He saw no recognition of the name in Burr's reception of it; but he had not expected that. None of those on Benjamin Corvet's list had had any knowledge of Alan Conrad or had heard the name before.

Alan was silent, watching the old man; Burr, silent too, seemed listening to the conversation which came to them from the tables near by, where men were talking of cargoes, and of ships and of men who worked and sailed upon them.

"How long have you been on the lakes?" Alan inquired.

"All my life."

"Do you remember the Miwaka?" Old Burr turned abruptly and studied Alan with a slow scrutiny which seemed to look him through and through; yet while his eyes remained fixed on Alan suddenly they grew blank. He was not thinking now of Alan, but had turned his thoughts within himself.

"I remember her—yes. She was lost in '95," he said. "In '95," he repeated.

"Did you know Benjamin Corvet?" Alan asked.

Old Burr stared at him uncertainly. "I know who he is, of course."

"You never met him?"

"No."

"Did you receive a communication from him some time this year—a request to send some things to Miss Constance Sherrill at Harbor Point?"

"I never heard of Miss Constance Sherrill. To send what things?"

"Several things—among them a watch which had belonged to Captain Stafford of the Miwaka."

Old Burr got up suddenly and stood gazing down at Alan. "A watch of Captain Stafford's?—no," he said agitatedly. "No!"

He moved away and left the place; and Alan sprang up and followed him.

He was not, it seemed probable to Alan now, the James Burr of Corvet's list; at least Alan could not see how he could be that one. Among the names of the crew of the Miwaka Alan had found that of a Frank Burr, and his inquiries had informed him that this man was a nephew of the James Burr who had lived near Port Corbay and had "disappeared" with all his family.

Old Burr had not lived at Port Corbay—at least, he claimed not to have lived there; he gave another address and assigned to himself quite different connections. For every member of the crew of the Miwaka there had been a corresponding, but different name upon Corvet's list—the name of a close relative. If old Burr was not related to the Burr on Corvet's list, what connection could he have with the Miwaka, and why should Alan's questions have agitated him so? Alan would not lose sight of old Burr until he had learned the reason for that.

He followed, as the old man crossed the bridge and turned to his left among the buildings on the river front. Burr's figure, vague in the dusk, crossed the railroad yards and made its way to where a huge black bulk, which Alan recognized as the ferry, loomed at the water's edge. He disappeared aboard it. Alan, following him, gazed about.

A long, broad, black boat the ferry was, almost four hundred feet to the tall, bluff bow.

Alan thrilled a little at his inspection of the vessel. He had not seen close at hand before one of these great craft which, throughout the winter, brave ice and storm after all—or nearly all—other lake boats are tied up. He had not meant to apply there when he questioned old Burr about a berth on the ferry; he had used that merely as a means of getting into conversation with the old man. But now he meant to apply; for it would enable him to find out more about old Burr.

No berth on the ferry was vacant yet but one soon would be, and Alan was accepted in lieu of the man who was about to leave; his wages would not begin until the other man left, but in the meantime he could remain aboard.

All that was known definitely about old Burr on the ferry, it appeared, was that he had joined the vessel in the early spring. Before that—they did not know; he might be an old lakeman who, after spending years ashore, had returned to the lakes for a livelihood.

The next morning, Alan approached old Burr in the crew's quarters and tried to draw him into conversation again about himself; but Burr only stared at him with his intent and oddly introspective eyes and would not talk upon this subject. A week passed; Alan, established as a lookout now on Number 25 and carrying on his duties, saw Burr daily and almost every hour; his watch coincided with Burr's watch at the wheel—they went on duty and were relieved together. Yet better acquaintance did not make the old man more communicative; a score of times Alan attempted to get him to tell more about himself, but he evaded

Alan's questions and, if Alan persisted, he avoided him. On deck, one night, listening while old Burr talked, excitement suddenly seized Alan. Burr claimed to be an Englishman born in Liverpool. He had been, he said, a seaman in the British navy; he had been present at the shelling of Alexandria; later, because of some difficulty, which he glossed over, he had deserted and had come to "the States"; he had been first a deck-hand, then the mate of a tramp schooner on the lakes. Alan, gazing at the old man, felt exultation leaping and throbbing within him. This life which old Burr was rehearsing to him as his own, was the actual life of Munro Burkhalter, one of the men on Corvet's list regarding whom Alan had been able to obtain full information!

Alan sped below, when he was relieved from watch, and got out the clippings left by Corvet and the notes of what he himself had learned in his visits to the homes of these people. His excitement grew greater as he pored over them; he found that he could account, with their aid, for all that old Burr had told him. Old Burr's stories were not, of course, true; yet neither were they fictitious. They—their incidents, at least—were actualities. They were woven from the lives of those upon Corvet's list! Alan felt his skin prickling and the blood beating fast in his temples. How could Burr have known these incidents?

Alan's questions and, if Alan persisted, he avoided him. On deck, one night, listening while old Burr talked, excitement suddenly seized Alan. Burr claimed to be an Englishman born in Liverpool. He had been, he said, a seaman in the British navy; he had been present at the shelling of Alexandria; later, because of some difficulty, which he glossed over, he had deserted and had come to "the States"; he had been first a deck-hand, then the mate of a tramp schooner on the lakes. Alan, gazing at the old man, felt exultation leaping and throbbing within him. This life which old Burr was rehearsing to him as his own, was the actual life of Munro Burkhalter, one of the men on Corvet's list regarding whom Alan had been able to obtain full information!

Alan's questions and, if Alan persisted, he avoided him. On deck, one night, listening while old Burr talked, excitement suddenly seized Alan. Burr claimed to be an Englishman born in Liverpool. He had been, he said, a seaman in the British navy; he had been present at the shelling of Alexandria; later, because of some difficulty, which he glossed over, he had deserted and had come to "the States"; he had been first a deck-hand, then the mate of a tramp schooner on the lakes. Alan, gazing at the old man, felt exultation leaping and throbbing within him. This life which old Burr was rehearsing to him as his own, was the actual life of Munro Burkhalter, one of the men on Corvet's list regarding whom Alan had been able to obtain full information!

Alan sped below, when he was relieved from watch, and got out the clippings left by Corvet and the notes of what he himself had learned in his visits to the homes of these people. His excitement grew greater as he pored over them; he found that he could account, with their aid, for all that old Burr had told him. Old Burr's stories were not, of course, true; yet neither were they fictitious. They—their incidents, at least—were actualities. They were woven from the lives of those upon Corvet's list! Alan felt his skin prickling and the blood beating fast in his temples. How could Burr have known these incidents?

Alan sped below, when he was relieved from watch, and got out the clippings left by Corvet and the notes of what he himself had learned in his visits to the homes of these people. His excitement grew greater as he pored over them; he found that he could account, with their aid, for all that old Burr had told him. Old Burr's stories were not, of course, true; yet neither were they fictitious. They—their incidents, at least—were actualities. They were woven from the lives of those upon Corvet's list! Alan felt his skin prickling and the blood beating fast in his temples. How could Burr have known these incidents?

Alan sped below, when he was relieved from watch, and got out the clippings left by Corvet and the notes of what he himself had learned in his visits to the homes of these people. His excitement grew greater as he pored over them; he found that he could account, with their aid, for all that old Burr had told him. Old Burr's stories were not, of course, true; yet neither were they fictitious. They—their incidents, at least—were actualities. They were woven from the lives of those upon Corvet's list! Alan felt his skin prickling and the blood beating fast in his temples. How could Burr have known these incidents?

Alan sped below, when he was relieved from watch, and got out the clippings left by Corvet and the notes of what he himself had learned in his visits to the homes of these people. His excitement grew greater as he pored over them; he found that he could account, with their aid, for all that old Burr had told him. Old Burr's stories were not, of course, true; yet neither were they fictitious. They—their incidents, at least—were actualities. They were woven from the lives of those upon Corvet's list! Alan felt his skin prickling and the blood beating fast in his temples. How could Burr have known these incidents?

Alan sped below, when he was relieved from watch, and got out the clippings left by Corvet and the notes of what he himself had learned in his visits to the homes of these people. His excitement grew greater as he pored over them; he found that he could account, with their aid, for all that old Burr had told him. Old Burr's stories were not, of course, true; yet neither were they fictitious. They—their incidents, at least—were actualities. They were woven from the lives of those upon Corvet's list! Alan felt his skin prickling and the blood beating fast in his temples. How could Burr have known these incidents?

Alan sped below, when he was relieved from watch, and got out the clippings left by Corvet and the notes of what he himself had learned in his visits to the homes of these people. His excitement grew greater as he pored over them; he found that he could account, with their aid, for all that old Burr had told him. Old Burr's stories were not, of course, true; yet neither were they fictitious. They—their incidents, at least—were actualities. They were woven from the lives of those upon Corvet's list! Alan felt his skin prickling and the blood beating fast in his temples. How could Burr have known these incidents?

Alan sped below, when he was relieved from watch, and got out the clippings left by Corvet and the notes of what he himself had learned in his visits to the homes of these people. His excitement grew greater as he pored over them; he found that he could account, with their aid, for all that old Burr had told him. Old Burr's stories were not, of course, true; yet neither were they fictitious. They—their incidents, at least—were actualities. They were woven from the lives of those upon Corvet's list! Alan felt his skin prickling and the blood beating fast in his temples. How could Burr have known these incidents?

Alan sped below, when he was relieved from watch, and got out the clippings left by Corvet and the notes of what he himself had learned in his visits to the homes of these people. His excitement grew greater as he pored over them; he found that he could account, with their aid, for all that old Burr had told him. Old Burr's stories were not, of course, true; yet neither were they fictitious. They—their incidents, at least—were actualities. They were woven from the lives of those upon Corvet's list! Alan felt his skin prickling and the blood beating fast in his temples. How could Burr have known these incidents?

Alan sped below, when he was relieved from watch, and got out the clippings left by Corvet and the notes of what he himself had learned in his visits to the homes of these people. His excitement grew greater as he pored over them; he found that he could account, with their aid, for all that old Burr had told him. Old Burr's stories were not, of course, true; yet neither were they fictitious. They—their incidents, at least—were actualities. They were woven from the lives of those upon Corvet's list! Alan felt his skin prickling and the blood beating fast in his temples. How could Burr have known these incidents?

Alan sped below, when he was relieved from watch, and got out the clippings left by Corvet and the notes of what he himself had learned in his visits to the homes of these people. His excitement grew greater as he pored over them; he found that he could account, with their aid, for all that old Burr had told him. Old Burr's stories were not, of course, true; yet neither were they fictitious. They—their incidents, at least—were actualities. They were woven from the lives of those upon Corvet's list! Alan felt his skin prickling and the blood beating fast in his temples. How could Burr have known these incidents?

Alan sped below, when he was relieved from watch, and got out the clippings left by Corvet and the notes of what he himself had learned in his visits to the homes of these people. His excitement grew greater as he pored over them; he found that he could account, with their aid, for all that old Burr had told him. Old Burr's stories were not, of course, true; yet neither were they fictitious. They—their incidents, at least—were actualities. They were woven from the lives of those upon Corvet's list! Alan felt his skin prickling and the blood beating fast in his temples. How could Burr have known these incidents?

Alan sped below, when he was relieved from watch, and got out the clippings left by Corvet and the notes of what he himself had learned in his visits to the homes of these people. His excitement grew greater as he pored over them; he found that he could account, with their aid, for all that old Burr had told him. Old Burr's stories were not, of course, true; yet neither were they fictitious. They—their incidents, at least—were actualities. They were woven from the lives of those upon Corvet's list! Alan felt his skin prickling and the blood beating fast in his temples. How could Burr have known these incidents?

Alan sped below, when he was relieved from watch, and got out the clippings left by Corvet and the notes of what he himself had learned in his visits to the homes of these people. His excitement grew greater as he pored over them; he found that he could account, with their aid, for all that old Burr had told him. Old Burr's stories were not, of course, true; yet neither were they fictitious. They—their incidents, at least—were actualities. They were woven from the lives of those upon Corvet's list! Alan felt his skin prickling and the blood beating fast in his temples. How could Burr have known these incidents?

Alan sped below, when he was relieved from watch, and got out the clippings left by Corvet and the notes of what he himself had learned in his visits to the homes of these people. His excitement grew greater as he pored over them; he found that he could account, with their aid, for all that old Burr had told him. Old Burr's stories were not, of course, true; yet neither were they fictitious. They—their incidents, at least—were actualities. They were woven from the lives of those upon Corvet's list! Alan felt his skin prickling and the blood beating fast in his temples. How could Burr have known these incidents?

Alan sped below, when he was relieved from watch, and got out the clippings left by Corvet and the notes of what he himself had learned in his visits to the homes of these people. His excitement grew greater as he pored over them; he found that he could account, with their aid, for all that old Burr had told him. Old Burr's stories were not, of course, true; yet neither were they fictitious. They—their incidents, at least—were actualities. They were woven from the lives of those upon Corvet's list! Alan felt his skin prickling and the blood beating fast in his temples. How could Burr have known these incidents?

Alan sped below, when he was relieved from watch, and got out the clippings left by Corvet and the notes of what he himself had learned in his visits to the homes of these people. His excitement grew greater as he pored over them; he found that he could account, with their aid, for all that old Burr had told him. Old Burr's stories were not, of course, true; yet neither were they fictitious. They—their incidents, at least—were actualities. They were woven from the lives of those upon Corvet's list! Alan felt his skin prickling and the blood beating fast in his temples. How could Burr have known these incidents?

Alan sped below, when he was relieved from watch, and got out the clippings left by Corvet and the notes of what he himself had learned in his visits to the homes of these people. His excitement grew greater as he pored over them; he found that he could account, with their aid, for all that old Burr had told him. Old Burr's stories were not, of course, true; yet neither were they fictitious. They—their incidents, at least—were actualities. They were woven from the lives of those upon Corvet's list! Alan felt his skin prickling and the blood beating fast in his temples. How could Burr have known these incidents?

Alan sped below, when he was relieved from watch, and got out the clippings left by Corvet and the notes of what he himself had learned in his visits to the homes of these people. His excitement grew greater as he pored over them; he found that he could account, with their aid, for all that old Burr had told him. Old Burr's stories were not, of course, true; yet neither were they fictitious. They—their incidents, at least—were actualities. They were woven from the lives of those upon Corvet's list! Alan felt his skin prickling and the blood beating fast in his temples. How could Burr have known these incidents?

"Tell me—that time on the 5th—it was the Martha Corvet?" Burr jerked away; Alan caught him again and, with physical strength, detained him. "Wasn't it that?" he demanded. "Answer me; it was the Martha Corvet?"

The wheelman struggled; he seemed suddenly terrified with the terror which, instead of weakening, spurred infuriated strength. He threw Alan off for an instant and started to flee back toward the ferry; and Alan let him go, only following a few steps to make sure that the wheelman returned to Number 25.

Because of the severe cold, the watches on the ferry had been shortened. Alan would be relieved from time to time to warm himself, and then he would return to duty again. Old Burr at the wheel would be relieved and would go on duty at the same hours as Alan himself. Benjamin Corvet! The fancy reiterated itself to him. Could he be mistaken? Was that man, whose eyes turned alternately from the compass to the bow of the ferry as it shifted and rose and fell, the same who had sat in that lonely chair turned toward the fireplace in the house on Astor street? Were those hands, which held the steamer to her course, the hands which had written to Alan in secret from the little room off his bedroom and which pasted so carefully the newspaper clippings concealed in the library?

Alan faced the wind with mackinaw buttoned about his throat; to make certain his hearing, his ears were unprotected. They numbed frequently, and he drew a hand out of the glove to rub them. The windows to protect the wheelman had been dropped, as the snow had gathered on the glass; and at intervals, as he glanced back, he could see old Burr's face as he switched on a dim light to look at the compass. The strange placidity which usually characterized the old man's face had not returned to it since Alan had spoken with him on the dock; its look was intent and queerly drawn. Was old Burr beginning to remember that he was Benjamin Corvet? Alan did not believe it could be that; again and again he had spoken Corvet's name to him without effect. Yet there must have been times when, if he was actually Corvet, he had remembered who he was. He must have remembered that when he had written directions to some one to send those things to Constance Sherrill; or, a strange thought had come to Alan, had he written those instructions himself? This certainly would account for the package having been mailed at Manitowoc and for Alan's failure to find out by whom it had been mailed. It would account, too, for the unknown handwriting upon the wrapper, if some one on the ferry had addressed the package for the old man.

What could have brought back that moment of recollection to Corvet, Alan wondered; the finding of the things which he had sent? What might bring another such moment? Would his seeing the Sherrills again—or Spearman—act to restore him?

For half an hour Alan paced steadily at the bow. The storm was increasing noticeably in fierceness; the wind-driven snowflakes had changed to hard pellets which, like little bullets, cut and stung the face; and it was growing colder. From a cabin window came the blue flash of the wireless, which had been silent after notifying the shore stations of their departure. It had commenced again; this was unusual. Something still more unusual followed at once; the direction of the gale seemed slowly to shift, and with it the wash of the water; instead of the wind and the waves coming from dead ahead now, they moved to the port beam, and Number 25, still pitching with the thrust through the seas, also began to roll. This meant, of course, that the steamer had changed its course and was making almost due north. It seemed to Alan to force its engines faster; the deck vibrated more. Alan had not heard the orders for this change and could only speculate as to what it might mean.

His relief came after a few minutes more. "Where are we heading?" Alan asked. "Radio," the relief announced. "The H. C. Richardson calling; she's up by the Manitowoc."

"What sort of trouble?" "She's not in trouble; it's another ship."

"What ship?" "No word as to that." Alan, not delaying to question further, went back to the cabins.

These stretched aft, behind the bridge, along the upper deck, some score on each side of the ship; they had accommodations for almost a hundred passengers; but on this crossing only a few were occupied. Alan had noticed some half-dozen men—business men, no doubt, forced to make the crossing, and one of them, a Catholic priest, returning probably to some mission in the north; he had seen no women among them. A little group of passengers were gathered now in the door of or just outside the wireless cabin, which was one of the rows on the starboard side. Stewards stood with them and the cabin maid; within, and bending over the table with the radio instrument, was the operator with the second officer beside him. The violet spark was rasping, and the operator, his receivers strapped over his ears, strained to listen. He got no reply, evidently, and he struck his key again; now, as he listened, he wrote slowly on a pad.

"What is it?" Alan asked the officer. "The Richardson heard four blasts of a steam whistle about an hour ago when she was opposite the Manitowoc. She answered with the whistle and turned toward the blasts. She couldn't find any ship." The officer's reply was interrupted by some of the others.

"I'm . . . that was a few minutes ago . . . They heard the four long again. . . They'd tried to pick up the other ship with radio before . . . Yes; we got that here. . . Tried again and got no answer. . . But they heard the blasts for half an hour. . . They said they seemed to be almost beside the ship once. . . But they didn't see anything. . . Then the blasts stopped . . . sudden, cut off short in the middle as though something happened. . . She was blowing distress all right. . . The Richardson's searching again now. . . Yes, she's searching for boats."

"Anyone else answered?" Alan asked. "Shore stations, on both sides." "Do they know what ship it is?" "No."

"What ship might be there now?" The officer could not answer that. He had known where the Richardson must be; he knew of no other likely to be there at this season. The spray from the waves had frozen upon Alan; ice gleamed and glistened from the rail and from the deck. Alan's shoulders drew up in a spasm. The Richardson, they said, was looking for boats; how long could men live in little boats exposed to that gale and cold?

He turned back to the others about the radio cabin; the glow from within showed him faces as gray as his; it lighted a face on the opposite side of the door—a face haggard with dreadful fright. Old Burr jerked about as Alan spoke to him and moved away alone; Alan followed him and seized his arm.

"What's the matter?" Alan demanded, holding to him. "The four blasts!" the wheelman repeated. "They heard the four blasts." He iterated it once more. "Yes," Alan urged. "Why not?" "But where no ship ought to be; as they couldn't find the ship—they couldn't find the ship." Terror, of awful abjectness, came over the old man. He freed himself from Alan and went forward.

Alan went aft to the car deck. The roar and echoing tumult of the ice against the hull here drowned all other sounds. The thirty-two freight cars, in their four long lines, stood wedged and chained and blocked in place; they tipped and tilted, rolled and swayed like the stanchions and sides of the ship, fixed and secure. Jacks on the steel deck under the edges of the cars, kept them from rocking on their trucks. Men paced watchfully between the tracks, observing the movement of the cars. The cars creaked and groaned, as they worked a little this way and that; the men sprang with sledges and drove the blocks tight again or took an additional turn upon the jacks.

Alan saw old Burr who, on his way to the wheelhouse, had halted to listen. For several minutes the old man stood motionless; he came on again and stopped to listen. "You hear 'em?' Burr's voice quavered in Alan's ear. "You hear 'em?" "What?" asked Alan. "The four blasts! You hear 'em now? The four blasts!"

Burr was straining as he listened and Alan stood still too; no sound came to him but the noise of the storm. "No," he replied. "I don't hear anything. Do you hear these now?" Burr stood beside him without making reply; the searchlight, which had been pointed ahead, shot its glare forward, and Alan could see Burr's face in the dancing reflection of the flare. The man had never more plainly re-

"I'm . . . that was a few minutes ago . . . They heard the four long again. . . They'd tried to pick up the other ship with radio before . . . Yes; we got that here. . . Tried again and got no answer. . . But they heard the blasts for half an hour. . . They said they seemed to be almost beside the ship once. . . But they didn't see anything. . . Then the blasts stopped . . . sudden, cut off short in the middle as though something happened. . . She was blowing distress all right. . . The Richardson's searching again now. . . Yes, she's searching for boats."

"Anyone else answered?" Alan asked. "Shore stations, on both sides." "Do they know what ship it is?" "No."

"What ship might be there now?" The officer could not answer that. He had known where the Richardson must be; he knew of no other likely to be there at this season. The spray from the waves had frozen upon Alan; ice gleamed and glistened from the rail and from the deck. Alan's shoulders drew up in a spasm. The Richardson, they said, was looking for boats; how long could men live in little boats exposed to that gale and cold?

He turned back to the others about the radio cabin; the glow from within showed him faces as gray as his; it lighted a face on the opposite side of the door—a face haggard with dreadful fright. Old Burr jerked about as Alan spoke to him and moved away alone; Alan followed him and seized his arm.

"What's the matter?" Alan demanded, holding to him. "The four blasts!" the wheelman repeated. "They heard the four blasts." He iterated it once more. "Yes," Alan urged. "Why not?" "But where no ship ought to be; as they couldn't find the ship—they couldn't find the ship." Terror, of awful abjectness, came over the old man. He freed himself from Alan and went forward.

Alan went aft to the car deck. The roar and echoing tumult of the ice against the hull here drowned all other sounds. The thirty-two freight cars, in their four long lines, stood wedged and chained and blocked in place; they tipped and tilted, rolled and swayed like the stanchions and sides of the ship, fixed and secure. Jacks on the steel deck under the edges of the cars, kept them from rocking on their trucks. Men paced watchfully between the tracks, observing the movement of the cars. The cars creaked and groaned, as they worked a little this way and that; the men sprang with sledges and drove the blocks tight again or took an additional turn upon the jacks.

Alan saw old Burr who, on his way to the wheelhouse, had halted to listen. For several minutes the old man stood motionless; he came on again and stopped to listen. "You hear 'em?' Burr's voice quavered in Alan's ear. "You hear 'em?" "What?" asked Alan. "The four blasts! You hear 'em now? The four blasts!"

Burr was straining as he listened and Alan stood still too; no sound came to him but the noise of the storm. "No," he replied. "I don't hear anything. Do you hear these now?" Burr stood beside him without making reply; the searchlight, which had been pointed ahead, shot its glare forward, and Alan could see Burr's face in the dancing reflection of the flare. The man had never more plainly re-

Alan saw old Burr who, on his way to the wheelhouse, had halted to listen. For several minutes the old man stood motionless; he came on again and stopped to listen. "You hear 'em?' Burr's voice quavered in Alan's ear. "You hear 'em?" "What?" asked Alan. "The four blasts! You hear 'em now? The four blasts!"

Burr was straining as he listened and Alan stood still too; no sound came to him but the noise of the storm. "No," he replied. "I don't hear anything. Do you hear these now?" Burr stood beside him without making reply; the searchlight, which had been pointed ahead, shot its glare forward, and Alan could see Burr's face in the dancing reflection of the flare. The man had never more plainly re-

Alan saw old Burr who, on his way to the wheelhouse, had halted to listen. For several minutes the old man stood motionless; he came on again and stopped to listen. "You hear 'em?' Burr's voice quavered in Alan's ear. "You hear 'em?" "What?" asked Alan. "The four blasts! You hear 'em now? The four blasts!"

Burr was straining as he listened and Alan stood still too; no sound came to him but the noise of the storm. "No," he replied. "I don't hear anything. Do you hear these now?" Burr stood beside him without making reply; the searchlight, which had been pointed ahead, shot its glare forward, and Alan could see Burr's face in the dancing reflection of the flare. The man had never more plainly re-

Alan saw old Burr who, on his way to the wheelhouse, had halted to listen. For several minutes the old man stood motionless; he came on again and stopped to listen. "You hear 'em?' Burr's voice quavered in Alan's ear. "You hear 'em?" "What?" asked Alan. "The four blasts! You hear 'em now? The four blasts!"

Burr was straining as he listened and Alan stood still too; no sound came to him but the noise of the storm. "No," he replied. "I don't hear anything. Do you hear these now?" Burr stood beside him without making reply; the searchlight, which had been pointed ahead, shot its glare forward, and Alan could see Burr's face in the dancing reflection of the flare. The man had never more plainly re-

Alan saw old Burr who, on his way to the wheelhouse, had halted to listen. For several minutes the old man stood motionless; he came on again and stopped to listen. "You hear 'em?' Burr's voice quavered in Alan's ear. "You hear 'em?" "What?" asked Alan. "The four blasts! You hear 'em now? The four blasts!"

Burr was straining as he listened and Alan stood still too; no sound came to him but the noise of the storm. "No," he replied. "I don't hear anything. Do you hear these now?" Burr stood beside him without making reply; the searchlight, which had been pointed ahead, shot its glare forward, and Alan could see Burr's face in the dancing reflection of the flare. The man had never more plainly re-

Alan saw old Burr who, on his way to the wheelhouse, had halted to listen. For several minutes the old man stood motionless; he came on again and stopped to listen. "You hear 'em?' Burr's voice quavered in Alan's ear. "You hear 'em?" "What?" asked Alan. "The four blasts! You hear 'em now? The four blasts!"

Burr was straining as he listened and Alan stood still too; no sound came to him but the noise of the storm. "No," he replied. "I don't hear anything. Do you hear these now?" Burr stood beside him without making reply; the searchlight, which had been pointed ahead, shot its glare forward, and Alan could see Burr's face in the dancing reflection of the flare. The man had never more plainly re-

Alan saw old Burr who, on his way to the wheelhouse, had halted to listen. For several minutes the old man stood motionless; he came on again and stopped to listen. "You hear 'em?' Burr's voice quavered in Alan's ear. "You hear 'em?" "What?" asked Alan. "The four blasts! You hear 'em now? The four blasts!"

Advertisement for Nu-Way Stretch Suspenders, featuring a large illustration of the product and descriptive text.

Advertisement for Lucky Strike Cigarettes, featuring the iconic 'Lucky Strike' logo and the slogan 'It's Toasted'.

Advertisement for Detroit Business University, offering private secretary and accountant training.

Advertisement for Buffalo cigars, highlighting their quality and availability.

Advertisement for Bellans Indigestion Cure, featuring an illustration of the product and its benefits.

Advertisement for Nujol, a lubricant and laxative, with an illustration of the product and its uses.

Advertisement for Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy, featuring the Kellogg family and their product.

Making 20 Years of Racing Serve Car Owners Today

IN the early days of automobile contests, Barney Oldfield—out to win every race—studied tires. His constant success led other drivers to ask for tires constructed to his specifications.

Twenty years of road and track victories—with a steady and increasing demand for tires as he built them—convinced Barney Oldfield that these speed tests pointed the way to a better tire for everyday use.

The enthusiastic reception of Oldfield Cords by the public proved he was right. Scores of the most prominent dealers in the country—and many thousands of car owners, experienced in the use of tires—bear witness by their decided preference that Oldfield is doing a bigger and better job of tire making.

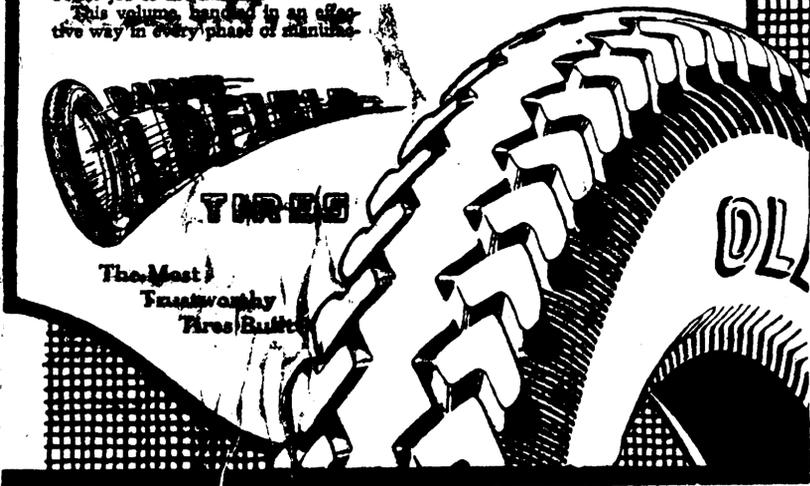
This volume, handled in an effective way in every phase of manufac-

ture and distribution, has resulted in price quotations far below what you'd expect on tires known to be better built and more enduring.

Practically every important race event for three years has been won on Oldfields. The Wichita Test Run in which an entire set of Oldfield Cords covered 34,825 miles on rough roads proves the mettle of the Most Trustworthy Tires Built in everyday driving.

The Master Driver and Tire Builder has given the public a new standard of tire wear and tire cost—a true economy that every car owner should know about.

Your Oldfield dealer has these facts—talk to him.



R. DAY BIRD

W. H. MEYER

Now in the

NEW STORE

AS WE WISH TO MAKE ROOM FOR FALL AND WINTER GOODS WE WILL CLOSE OUT THE FOLLOWING

- 1 Two Burner Wickless Vapor Oil Heater.....\$5.00 each
- 3 Wood Frame Miller Bean Harvesters at.....\$10.00 each
- 2 Iron Frame Miller Bean Harvesters at.....\$12.00 each
- 1 Large Alaska Refrigerator 150 lb Ice Capacity.....\$30.00
- 1 Five Burner Cabinet Detroit Star Vapor Oil Cooker.....\$36.00
- 1 Three Burner Cabinet Detroit Star Vapor Oil Cooker.....\$19.00
- 1 Three Burner New Perfection Vapor Oil Cooker.....\$19.00
- 3 Three Burner Wickless Vapor Oil Heaters.....\$7.00 each

Teeple Hardware

Winifred Westover



Miss Winifred Westover, the dainty "movie" star, just before the holidays became the bride of William S. Hart, the noted film actor of Western types.



THREE day after he getta deevorce weeth hees wife one my frien buy da second hand feeper. He tella me when he queeta hees wife he no gona hava trouble any more. But seence he buy dat feeper he gotta more trouble as seexa married men.

My frien tella me hees car was da runabout. I geeva look and feegure has been run about hundred tousand wile. I tink mebbe was runabout twelva year ago, but ees runout now.

But my frien no like when I tella heem dat. He says he been out for da ride two time and he only gotta feex tree time. Eer he getta started from town he breaka da car. And eef eh no can getta de car started he breaka da arm weeth da crank.

Da guy wot sella my frien dat car tella heem was stronga for speed. He say can run one mile tree meenute flat een dat car.

But my frien say he no can run tree meenute weethout one getta dat. I feegure eef he ever go one mile weethout stop he maka all four flat.

Everyone hees tire no feela good een side. Not one can holda leetle air on da stomach. One time when he gotta puncture my frien say was no moecha wrong weeth da tire, but da air was too light. But he dunno somating ver moech wot's matter. Da trouble weeth da car ees alla same as da weak mind weeth some people—eet run een da family.

Wot you tink?

Why Eat Starchy Foods?

Why do we eat starchy foods fried in fat when we know that the fat surrounds the starch grains and prevents the digestive fluids from reaching them? Starches are carbohydrates. Their digestion is started by digestive juices in the mouth. Fats are not digested until they reach the intestines. Hence the layer of fat which surrounds the starch particles in fried foods is not broken down until it is too late to digest the starch.

Butter and olive oil are fats which are emulsified in the stomach, and foods fried in them are not considered indigestible.—Popular Science Monthly.

Why Auto Driver Speeded.

Who wins the world prize for excuses for motor speeding made to police court judges? Certainly, a man in El Paso deserves consideration. A local justice of the peace let him off on his plea that the speeding took place on a road past a hog farm, the odor of which was making him ill, so he had to hurry.



Society Brand Clothes

For Fall As Always

Quality is the Real Thing

Look for quality in every detail of Society Brand Clothes for fall. You'll find it. That's why they give you extra satisfaction. We especially recommend a selection from the finest of domestic and foreign woollens and worsteds, labeled "Double Service" by Society Brand because they look so good and wear so long.

\$25 to \$45

W. J. DANCER & CO.

Stockbridge, Mich.

AW, WHAT'S THE USE

By L. F. Van Zelm
© Western Newspaper Union

The Fun Was With Felix

FELIX, DON'T YOU THINK THAT WHILE LIVING AT THIS SUMMER HOTEL YOU OUGHT TO HAVE SOME NICE SPORT CLOTHES?

BY JINGO! FANNY, THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!

I'LL GO BUY MYSELF AN OUTFIT NOW

AH—WAIT—I'VE ALREADY BOUGHT ONE FOR YOU

THERE—ISN'T THAT A SPIFFY GET-UP? —AM I NOT A GOOD LITTLE WIFE?

NOW DEARIE, TAKE YOUR CLUBS AND RUN ALONG AND HAVE SOME FUN

AW WHAT'S THE USE