

# PINCKNEY DISPATCH

Vol. 46

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan Wednesday, August 7, 1929

No. 32

## Important Saving in These Greatly Reduced Prices

These dresses and ensembles are practical and exceptionally smart for summer wear, can be worn on the street, in the office or for sport wear. Cool and indispensable on these hot days. Garments that have sold at much higher prices.

### SILK DRESSES

A collection of the season's smartest styles in silk dresses, cleverly designed in every detail. Plain crepes and figured materials. Dresses that formerly sold up to \$55.00 in our JULY SALE at \$25.00

### ENSEMBLES

An ideal costume as it can be worn with the coat as an ensemble, the dress can be worn separate, and the coat as a light weight wrap. These are shown with short or long coats in two or three piece styles.

\$25.00 for those formerly selling up to \$55.00  
\$14.75 for those formerly selling up to \$29.75

### COTTON ENSEMBLES

A variety of smart washable ensembles in a multitude of styles and designs. Printed linen, checked gingham, plain and printed pique. Sale Price \$11.95

*Mack & Co*

Ann Arbor

Phone 4444

## BASEBALL

At Pinckney, Mich.

Sunday, Aug. 11th  
Stockbridge Independents

VS

Pinckney Michigamme

GAME STARTS AT 3:00 P. M.

## Snappy Bargains For Thrifty People

3 lb. Best Rice	19c
1 lb. White House Coffee	49c
Moka & Java Coffee The Best Coffee Grown	50c
1 lb. Santus Coffee	38c
1 lb. Extra Good Tea	48c
2 lb. Iodine Salt	10c
1 qt. Jar Best Sweet Pickles	35c
1 Large Box Best Matches	5c
1 qt. Jar Best Apple Butter	35c

All Sales Cash

DRY CLEANING AND LAUNDRY GOES MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY

**W. W. BARNARD**

## HORSES

I will sell at Public Auction on the Will Murphy farm located 4 miles southwest of Munith on

Thursday, Aug. 15 at 1 P.M.

20 HORSES 20

J. E. MORRISSEY

### ST. MARY'S ANNUAL PICNIC

Next Tuesday, Aug. 13 is the date of the annual Picnic and Home Coming to be held by St. Mary's Parish of Pinckney. The picnic has been held each year for the past 42 years. In the late eighties it was held at Silver Lake south of here. James Smith, W. E. Murphy and W. C. Miller remember attending one there in 1887. The character of the picnics has changed greatly since that time. In those days the principal events of the picnic were athletic events in which wrestling (collar & elbow) held first place. This was long since disappeared from the picnic program. Running races, jumping and tug of war were also features. The picnics were held at Silver Lake and then in the grove owned by Dr. C. W. Haze across the pond. Then they were held in the woods on the Marcellus Monks farm. For the last 30 years or more they have been held in Jackson's grove now owned by Sam Lapham. It has become an established event in this section and on this account is doubly rich in the memories of the older inhabitants of Pinckney.

This year the parish has made plans to surpass all previous efforts. At noon a chicken pie dinner will be served in the grove. Following this a program will be put on and the old timers will be able to meet old friends and recall happenings of the bygone days. At 3:30 a ball game will take place between the Northville team and the Pinckney-Michigammes. Harry Gaman will pitch for Northville. He is 55 years old and has been pitching high class ball for over 40 years. We have heard that he pitched here at a previous picnic some 30 years ago but have not been able to verify it.

In the evening a dance will take place at the Pinckney Community Hall. A goodly number of old time dances will form part of the program, making it interesting for the older people.

### CHARLES COLLIER

Charles Collier, aged 59 years died Tuesday August 6, 1929 after a short illness. He lived with his brother, Mack Collier, west of town. The funeral will be held from the Pinckney Congregational Church Thursday at 2:00 p. m. Rev. B. F. Esic officiating. Burial will be in the Pinckney Cemetery.

### MARTIN REUNION

The third annual reunion of the John Martin Sr. descendants was held in the Bently Lake grove on Sunday, Aug. 4.

About noon a bountiful pot luck repast was served to about thirty-five.

Guests were present from Lansing, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti, and Detroit.

The day was spent in talking over old times, a ball game and boating.

### ANDERSON PICNIC

The Anderson Picnic will be held at Triangle Lake Aug. 11, 1929. All the Andersonites are invited to attend.

### SPECIAL COMMUNICATION

There will be a special communication of Livingston Lodge No. 76 F. & A. M. on Saturday evening, August 10. At this time 2 M. M. Degrees will be exemplified. Banquet will follow in initiation. A good attendance is required.

Kenneth Reason, Sec'y.

### STOCKBRIDGE TO PLAY HERE SUNDAY

On Sunday, August 11, the Stockbridge team will play at Pinckney. This team has a good record and defeated Chelsea by a score of 1 to 0, on July 28. The players are mostly from Stockbridge, Munith and Unadilla. The game will start at 3:00 p. m. and Pinckney will use her usual lineup.

### SUPERVISORS PICNIC

The Annual Picnic of the Supervisors, Ex-Supervisors, County Officers, and Ex-County Officers will be held at the City Park in Howell, Wednesday, August 21, 1929. Program in papers next week.

The list of names is not complete so all Ex-Supervisors or Ex-County Officers are urged to come although they do not receive an invitation card.

### RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

In memory of Brother Freeman Allison, deceased.

Once again a brother Mason, having completed the designs written for him on life's trestle board, has passed through the portals of Eternity and entered the Grand Lodge of the new Jerusalem and has received as his reward the white stone with the new name written thereon.

And whereas, The All-Wise and Merciful Master of the Universe has called from labor to refreshment our respected brother.

And, whereas He having been a true and respected brother of our beloved Order, therefore be it.

Resolved that Livingston Lodge No. 76 F. & A. M., Pinckney, Michigan be draped in mourn for sixty days and that we tender to the family of our deceased brother our sincere sympathy in their bereavement and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family.

P. W. Curlett  
W. C. Miller  
Kenneth Reason  
Committee

### FREEMAN ALLISON

Freeman Allison, aged 84 years, a pioneer resident of this township died at his home near Chubbs Corners, Saturday, August 3, 1929 from injuries received when he fell from a load of hay which he was unloading Friday at 11:00 p. m.

He was the son of Timothy and Ann Carr Allison and was born April 24, 1845 on the same farm where he died in a log house which has long since disappeared. His parents were among the earliest settlers in this section. When a young man he attended the Michigan State Normal and for a number of years was a school teacher. In 1870 he was united in marriage to Martha Benedict of Howell. This union was born one child who died in infancy. A niece, Julia Benedict, was taken into the family and made her home with them until she was grown to womanhood. She is now Mrs. Percy Dudley of Dearborn. During the Populist movement Mr. Allison was nominated for the legislature by the Democrats of Livingston County and was defeated by George Coleman of Marion Twp. in a close contest. On January 1, 1925, his wife, Martha Benedict Allison, died following a paralytic stroke. In the summer of 1925 he was married to Mrs. Anna Mendel of Detroit who survives him.

The deceased was the oldest member of Livingston Lodge No. 76 F. & A. M., Pinckney, being a Mason 62 years, the late Dr. C. W. Haze conferring the M. M. degree upon him on June 1, 1927.

The funeral was held at the late home Monday at 2:00 p. m., Rev. B. F. Esic of the Pinckney Congregational Church officiating. Livingston Lodge No. 76 F. & A. M. attended the funeral in a body and gave the Masonic burial service at the grave. Burial was in the family lot at Lakeview Cemetery, Howell.

### DROWNS IN COOK LAKE

Clement Elmer, aged 16 years of Howell township was drowned at Cook Lake on Friday evening while swimming with a number of other boys. The sun had just set and the lake until midnight but did not recover the body until Saturday morning when it was found in 50 ft. of water. The boys parents live on what is known as the Good farm at Six Corners.

### NOTICE

The regular meeting of Pinckney Chapter No. 143 O. E. S. will be held Friday evening August 9th. Invitation. Winifred Graves, Sec'y.

### DANCING AT PATTERSON LAKE

There will be a dance at Met Chalkers Dance Hall, Patterson Lake, every Saturday night. Good music and good time promised. Dances for both old and young. Refreshments. Bill \$1.00

## The Greatest Tire Bargains in 30 Years

A Strong Statement But, True

GOODYEAR, leading the industry by still greater margins and building MILLIONS more tires than any other company, today more than ever puts us in position to offer you the greater bargains. Convince yourself by coming in here and seeing our latest Goodyear Pathfinder.

Wide, tough, deep-cut treads—handsome appearing—full oversize dimensions—genuine Supertwist Cord carcass—you'll be proud to have these real quality Goodyear tires seen on your car! Actually superior to many makers' highest priced brands! We'll show you how to save real money—and our year 'round helpful service goes with every sale!

**GOODYEAR TIRES**

SINCLAIR OIL STATION LEE LAVEY PINCKNEY MICH.

## Notice to Our Patrons

We have installed the new Dairy's Ice Cream and are prepared to serve the public with all of their many different varieties of frozen delicacies. Also have complete Fountain service.

## Regular Meals and Short Orders

At all times we will serve regular meals and short orders. On Sunday we offer special Sunday dinners.

The Pinckney Cafe

CHARLES COLLIER, Prop.

Meals and Short Orders, Cakes, Candy, Tobacco

## SUMMER SPECIALS

ON

## Quality Merchandise

SWEET PICKLES Full Qt. Tiny Pickles 34c

GUM DROPS Pure fruit flavors PER LB. 17c	CHOCOLATES REAL CANDY, VANILLA FLAVOR, 1 lb. 15c	ORANGES A Good Size 252 PER DOZEN 33c
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Maxwell House Coffee 49c

LIFE BUOY TOILET SOAP 2 CAKES 15c	FLAKE WHITE P & G SOAP 5 BARS 21c	ARM-OND-OL TOILET SOAP PER CAKE 5c
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LARGE PKG. CHIPSO and Guest Ivory Soap 21c

VANILLA EXTRACT 4 oz. BOTTLE 19c	ARMOUR'S STAR PURE LARD 1 lb. CARTON 15c	CRISCO 1 LB. CAN 25c
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Gold Dust, Scouring Powder, reg. 10c can, 2 for 9c

BEANS WHITE NAVY 2 LB. 25c	MACARONI SPAGHETTI PER PKG. 8c	RICE Fancy Blue Rose 5 LB. 15c
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MILK, 3 Tall Cans, 25c

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

"KITCHEN--TESTED"

24 1-2 Sack \$1.03

C. H. KENNEDY

# QUITE SO

By THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICK

Of course that was not his name. Even in the state of Maine, where it is a custom to name a child for life by christening him Arioeh or Shadrach or Ephraim, nobody would dream of calling a boy "Quite So." It was merely a nickname we gave him in camp; but it stuck to him with such burr-like tenacity, and is so inseparable from my memory of him, that I do not think I could write definitely of John Bladburn if I were to call him anything but "Quite So."

It was one night shortly after the first battle of Bull Run. The Army of the Potomac, shattered, stunned, forlorn, was back in its old quarters behind the earth-works. The melancholy line of ambulances bearing wounded to Washington was not done creeping over Long Bridge; the blue smocks and the gray still lay in windrows on the field of Manassas; and the gloom that weighed down hearts was like the fog that stretched along the bosom of the Potomac, and infolded the valley of the Shenandoah. A drizzling rain had set in at twilight, and growing bolder with the darkness, was beating a dismal tattoo on the tent of Mess 6, Company A.—th Regiment, N. Y. Volunteers. Our mess, consisting originally of eight men, was reduced to four. Little Billy, as one of the boys grimly remarked, had concluded to remain at Manassas; Corporal Steele we had to leave at Fairfax Court House, shot through the hip; Hunter and Snydam we had said good-bye to that afternoon. "Tell Johnny Reb," says Hunter, lifting up the leather satchel of the ambulance, "that I'll be back again as soon as I get a new leg." But Snydam said nothing; he only unclosed his eyes languidly and smiled farewell to us.

The four of us who were left alive and unhurt that shameful July day sat gloomily smoking our briar-wood pipes, thinking our thoughts and listening to the rain pattering against the canvas. That, and the occasional whine of a hungry cur, foraging on the outskirts of the camp for a stray bone, alone broke the silence, save when a vicious drop of rain detached itself meditatively from the ridge-pole of the tent, and fell upon the wick of our tallow candle, making it "cuss," as Ned Strong described it. The candle was in the midst of one of its most profane fits when Blakely, knocking the ashes from his pipe and addressing no one in particular, but giving breath, unconsciously as it were, to the result of his cogitations, observed that "it was considerable of a fizzle."

"The 'on to Richmond' business?" "Yes."

"I wonder what they'll do about it over yonder," said Curtis, pointing over his right shoulder. By "over yonder" he meant the North in general and Massachusetts especially. Curtis was a Boston boy, and his sense of locality was so strong that, during all his wanderings in Virginia, I do not believe there was a moment, day or night, when he could not have made a bee-line for Faneuil Hall.

"Do about it?" cried Strong. "They'll make about two hundred thousand blue flannel trousers and send them along, each pair with a man in it—all the short men in the long trousers and all the tall men in the short ones," he added, ruefully contemplating his own leg-reefer, which scarcely reached to his ankles.

"That's so," said Blakely. "Just now, when I was tacking the commissary for an extra candle, I saw a crowd of new fellows drawing blankets."

"I say there, drop that!" cried Strong. "All right, sir, didn't know it was you," he added hastily, seeing it was Lieutenant Haines who had thrown back the flap of the tent, and let in a gust of wind and rain that threatened the most serious bronchial consequences to our discontented tall-dip.

"You're to bunk in here," said the lieutenant, speaking to some one outside. The same one stepped in, and Haines vanished in the darkness.

When Strong had succeeded in restoring the candle to consciousness, the light fell upon a tall, shaggy-looking man of about thirty-five, with long, hay-colored beard and mustache, upon which the rain-drops stood in clusters, like the night-dew on patches of cobweb in a meadow. It was an honest face, with unworried sort of blue eyes, that looked out from under the broad visor of the infantry cap. With a deferential glance towards us, the newcomer unstrapped his knapsack, spread his blanket over it, and sat down unobtrusively.

"Rather damp night out," remarked Blakely, whose strong hand was supposed to be conversation.

"Quite so," replied the stranger, not curtly, but pleasantly, and with an air as if he had said all there was to be said about it.

"Come from the North recently?" inquired Blakely, after a pause.

"Yes."

"From any place in particular?"

"Maine."

"People considerably stirred up down there?" continued Blakely, determined not to give up.

"Quite so."

Blakely threw a puzzled look over the tent, and frowning Ned Strong on the broad grin, seemed severely. Strong instantly assumed an abstracted air, and began humming softly:

"I wish I was in Dixie,"

"The state of Maine," observed Blakely, with a certain defiance of manner not at all necessary in discussing a geographical question, "is a pleasant state."

"In summer," suggested the stranger.

"In summer, I mean," returned Blakely, with animation, thinking he had broken the ice. "Cold as blazes in winter, though—ain't it?"

The new recruit merely nodded. Blakely eyed the man homocidally for a moment, and then, smiling one of those smiles of simulated gaiety which the novelists inform us are more tragic than tears, turned upon him with withering irony.

"Trust you left the old folks pretty comfortable?"

"Dead."

"The old folks dead?"

"Quite so."

Blakely made a sudden dive for his blanket, tucked it around him with painful precision, and was heard no more.

Just then the bugle sounded "lights out"—bugle answering bugle in far-off camps. When our not elaborate night-toilets were complete, Strong threw somebody else's old boot at the candle with infallible aim, and darkness took possession of the tent. Ned, who lay on my left, presently reached over to me and whispered, "I say, our friend 'quite so' is a garrulous old boy! He'll talk himself to death some of these odd times, if he isn't careful. How he did run on!"

The next morning, when I opened my eyes, the new member of Mess 6 was sitting on his knapsack, combing his blond beard with a horn comb. He nodded pleasantly to me, and to each of the boys as they woke up, one by one. Blakely did not appear disposed to renew the animated conversation of the previous night; but while he was gone to make a requisition for what was in pure sarcasm called coffee, Curtis ventured to ask the man his name.

"Bladburn, John," was the reply.

"That's rather an unwieldy name for everyday use," put in Strong. "If it wouldn't hurt your feelings, I'd like to call you Quite So—for short. Don't say no, if you don't like it. Is it agreeable?"

Bladburn gave a little laugh, all to himself, seemingly, and was about to say "Quite so," when he caught at the words, blushed like a girl, and nodded a sunny assent to Strong. From that day until the end the sobriquet clung to him.

The disaster at Bull Run was followed, as the reader knows, by a long period of inactivity, so far as the Army of the Potomac was concerned. McDowell, a good soldier but unlucky, retired to Arlington Heights, and McClellan, who has distinguished himself in western Virginia, took command of the forces in front of Washington and bent his energies to reorganizing the demoralized troops. It was a dreary time to the people of the North, who looked fatuously from week to week for "the fall of Richmond"; and it was a dreary time to the denizens of that vast city of tents and forts which stretched in a semi-circle before the beleaguered Capitol—so tedious and soul-wearing a time that the hardships of forced marches and the horrors of battle became desirable things to them.

Roll call morning and evening, guard duty, dress parades, an occasional reconnaissance, dominoes, wrestling matches, and such rude games as could be carried on in camp made up the sum of our lives. The arrival of the mail with letters and papers from home was the event of the day. We noticed that Bladburn neither wrote nor received any letters. When the rest of the boys were scribbling away for dear life, with drum-heads and knapsacks and cracker boxes for writing desks, he would sit serenely smoking his pipe, but looking out on us through rings of smoke with a face expressive of the tenderest interest.

"Look here, Quite So," Strong would say, "the mail bag closes in half an hour. Ain't you going to write?"

"I believe not today," Bladburn would reply, as if he had written yesterday, or would write tomorrow; but he never wrote.

He had become a great favorite with us, and with all the officers of the regiment. He talked less than any man I ever knew, but there was nothing sinister or sullen in his reticence. It was sunshine—warmth and brightness, but no voice. Unassuming and modest to the verge of shyness, he impressed every one as a man of singular pluck and nerve.

"Do you know," said Curtis to me one day, "that that fellow Quite So is clear grit, and when we come to close quarters with our Palmetto brethren over yonder, he'll do something devilish."

"What makes you think so?"

"Well, nothing quite explainable; the exasperating coolness of the man, as much as anything. This morning the boys were teasing Muffin Fan (a small mulatto girl who used to bring muffins into camp three times a week—at the peril of her life!) and Jemmy Blunt of Company K—you know him—was rather rough on the girl, when Quite So, who had been reading under a tree, shut one finger in his book, walked over to where the boys were skylarking, and with the smile of a juvenile angel on his face lifted Jemmy out of that and set him down gently in front of his own tent. There Blunt sat speechless, staring at Quite So, who was back again under the tree, pegging away at his little Latin grammar."

That Latin grammar! He always had it about him, reading it or turning over its dog-eared pages at odd intervals and in out-of-the-way places. Half a dozen times a day he would draw it out from the bosom of his blouse, which had taken the shape of the book just over the left breast, look at it as if to assure himself it was all right, and then put the thing back. At night the volume lay beneath his pillow. The first thing in the morning, before he was well awake, his hand would grope instinctively under his knapsack in search of it.

A devastating curiosity seized upon us boys concerning that Latin grammar, for we had discovered the nature of the book. Strong wanted to steal it one night, but concluded not to. "In the first place," reflected Strong, "I haven't the heart to do it, more in the next place I haven't the moral courage. Quite So would placidly break every bone in my body." And I believe Strong was not far out of the way.

Sometimes I was vexed with myself for allowing this tall, simple-hearted country fellow to puzzle me so much. And yet, was he a simple-hearted country fellow? City bred he certainly was not; but his manner, in spite of his awkwardness, had an indescribable air of refinement. Now and then, too, he dropped a word or a phrase that showed his familiarity with unexpected lines of reading. "The other day," said Curtis, with the slightest elevation of the eyebrows, "he had the cheek to correct my Latin for me." In short, Quite So was a daily phenomenon to the members of Mess 6. Whenever he was absent, and Blakely and Curtis and Strong and I got together in the tent, we discussed him, evolving various theories to explain why he never wrote to anybody and why nobody ever wrote to him. Had the man committed some terrible crime and fled to the army to hide his guilt? Blakely suggested that he must have murdered "the old folks." What did he mean by eternally conning that tattered Latin grammar? And was his name Bladburn, anyhow? Even his imperturbable amiability became suspicious. And then his frightful reticence! If he was the victim of any deep grief or crushing calamity, why didn't he seem unhappy? What business had he to be cheerful?

"It's my opinion," said Strong, "that he's a rival Wandering Jew, the original Jacobs, you know, was a dark fellow."

Blakely inferred from something Bladburn had said, or something he had not said—which was more likely—that he had been a schoolmaster at some period of his life.

"Schoolmaster he hanged!" was Strong's comment. "Can you fancy a schoolmaster going about conjugating baby verbs out of a dratted little spelling book? No, Quite So has evidently been a—a blest if I can imagine what he's been!"

Whatever John Bladburn had been, he was a lonely man. Whenever I want a type of perfect human isolation, I shall think of him, as he was in those days, moving remote, self-contained, and alone in the midst of two hundred thousand men.

The Indian summer, with its infinite beauty and tenderness, came like a reproach that year to Virginia. The foliage, touched here and there with prismatic tints, drooped motionless in the golden haze. The delicate Virginia creeper was almost minded to put forth its scarlet buds again. No wonder the lovely phantoms—this dusky southern sister of the pale northern June—lingered not long with us, but, filling the once peaceful glens and valleys with her pathos, stole away rebukely before the savage ingenuity of man.

The preparations that had been going on for months in arsenals and foundries at the north were nearly completed. For weeks past the air had been filled with rumors of an advance; but the rumor of today refuted the rumor of yesterday, and the Grand Army did not move. Heintzelman's corps was constantly folding its tents, like the Arabs, and as silently stealing away; but somehow it was always in the same place the next morning. One day, at length, orders came down for our brigade to move.

"We're going to Richmond, boys!" shouted Strong, thrusting his head in at the tent; and we all cheered and waved our caps like mad. You see, Big Bethel and Bull Run and Ball's Bluff (the bloody 'B's as we used to call them) hadn't taught us any better sense.

Rising abruptly from the plateau, to the left of our encampment, was a tall hill covered with a stunted growth of red oak, persimmon and chestnut. The

night before we struck tents I climbed up to the crest to take a parting look at a spectacle which custom had not been able to rob of its enchantment. There, at my feet, and extending miles and miles away, lay the camps of the Grand Army, with its camp fires reflected luridly against the sky. Thousands of lights were twinkling in every direction, some nestling in the valley, some like fire-fires beating their wings and palpitating among the trees, and others stretching in parallel lines and curves, like the street lamps of a city. Somewhere, far off, a band was playing, at intervals it seemed, and now and then, nearer to, a silvery strain from a bugle shot sharply up through the night, and seemed to lose itself like a rocket among the stars—the patient, untroubled stars. Suddenly a hand was laid upon my arm.

"I'd like to say a word to you," said Bladburn.

With a little start of surprise I made room for him on the fallen tree where I was seated.

"I mayn't get another chance," he said. "You and the boys have been very kind to me, kinder than I deserve; but sometimes I've fancied that my not saying anything about myself had given you the idea that all was not right in my past. I want to say that I came down to Virginia with a clean record."

"We never really doubted it, Bladburn."

"If I didn't write home," he continued, "it was because I hadn't any home, neither kith nor kin. When I said the old folks were dead, I said it. Am I boring you? If I thought I was—"

"No, Bladburn. I have often wanted you to talk to me about yourself, not from idle curiosity, I trust, but because I liked you that rainy night when you came to camp, and have gone on liking you ever since. This isn't too much to say, when Heaven only knows how soon I may be past saying it or you listening to it."

"That's it," said Bladburn, hurriedly, "that's why I want to talk with you. I've a fancy that I shan't come out of our first battle."

The words gave me a queer start, for I had been trying several days to throw off a similar presentment concerning him—a foolish presentment that I case anything of that kind turns up," he continued. "I'd like you to have my Latin grammar here—you've seen me reading it. You might stick it away in a bookcase, for the sake of old times. It goes against me to think of it falling into rough hands or being kicked about camp and tramped under foot."

He was drumming softly with his fingers on the volume in the bosom of his blouse.

"I didn't intend to speak of this to a living soul," he went on, motioning me not to answer him; "but something took hold of me tonight and made me follow you up here. Perhaps if I told you all, you would be the more willing to look after the little book in case it goes ill with me. When the war broke out I was teaching school down in Maine, in the same village where my father was schoolmaster before me. The old man, when he died, left me quite alone. I lived pretty much by myself, having no interests outside of the district school, which seemed in a manner my personal property. Eight years ago last spring a new pupil was brought to the school, a slight slip of a girl, with a sad kind of face and quiet ways. Perhaps it was because she wasn't very strong, and perhaps because she wasn't used over well by those who had charge of her, or perhaps it was because my life was lonely, that my heart warmed to the child. It all seems like a dream now, since that April morning, when little Mary stood in front of my desk with her pretty eyes looking down bashfully and her soft hair falling over her face. One day I looked up, and six years had gone by—as they go by in dreams—and among the scholars is a tall girl of sixteen, with serious, womanly eyes which I cannot trust myself to look upon. The old life has come to an end. The child has become a woman and can teach the master now. So help me Heaven, I didn't know that I loved her until that day!"

"Long after the children had gone home I sat in the schoolroom with my face resting on my hands. There was her desk, the afternoon shadows falling across it. It never looked empty and cheerless before. I went and stood by the low chair, as I had stood hundreds of times. On the desk was a pile of books, ready to be taken away, and among the rest a small Latin grammar which we had studied together. What little despairs and triumphs and happy hours were associated with it! I took it up curiously, as if it were some gentle dead thing, and turned over the pages, and could hardly see them. Turning the pages, idly, I came to a leaf on which something in familiar English hand, in the words 'Dear John,' through which she had drawn two hasty pencil lines—I wish she hadn't drawn those lines!" added Bladburn, under his breath.

He was silent for a minute or two, looking off toward the camps, where the lights were fading out one by one.

"I had no right to go and love Mary. I was twice her age, an awkward, unsocial man, that would have blighted her youth. I was as wrong as wrong can be. But I never meant to tell her. I locked the grammar in my desk and the secret in my heart for a year. I couldn't bear to meet her in the village, and kept away from every place where she was likely to be. Then she came to me, and sat down at my feet penitently, just as she used to do when she was a child, and asked what she had done to anger me; and then, Heaven forgive me! I told her all, and asked her if she could say with her lips the words she had written, and she nestled in my arms all a trembling like a bird, and said them over and over again.

"When Mary's family heard of our engagement, there was trouble. They looked higher for Mary than a middle-aged schoolmaster. No blame to them. They forbade me the house, her uncle's; but we met in the village and at the neighbors' houses, and I was happy, knowing she loved me. Matters were in this state when the war came on. I had a strong call to look after the old flag, and I hung my head that day when the company raised in

our village marched by the schoolhouse to the railroad station; but I couldn't tear myself away. About this time the minister's son, who had been away to college, came to the village. He met Mary here and there, and they became great friends. He was a likely fellow, near her own age, and it was natural they should like one another. Sometimes I winced at seeing him made free of the home from which I was shut out; then I would open the grammar at the leaf where 'Dear John' was written up in the corner, and my trouble was gone. Mary was sorrowful and pale these days, and I think her people were worrying her.

"It was one evening two or three days before we got the news of Bull Run. I had gone to the burying-ground to trim the spruce hedge set around the old man's lot, and was just stepping into the enclosure, when I heard voices from the opposite side. One was Mary's, and the other I knew to be young Marston's, the minister's son. I didn't mean to listen, but what Mary was saying struck me dumb. We must never meet again, she was saying in a wild way. We must say good-bye here, forever—good-bye, good-bye! And I could hear her sobbing. Then, presently, she said, hurriedly, 'No, no; my hand, not my lips! They've kissed her hands, and the two parted, one going towards the parsonage and the other out by the gate near where I stood.'

"I don't know how long I stood there, but the night-dews had wet me to the bone when I stole out of the graveyard and across the road to the schoolhouse. I unlocked the door and took the Latin grammar from the desk and hid it in my bosom. There was not a sound or a light anywhere as I walked out of the village. And now," said Bladburn, rising suddenly from the tree trunk, "if the little book ever falls in your way, won't you see that it comes to no harm, for my sake, and for the sake of the little woman who was true to me and didn't love me? Wherever she is tonight, God bless her!"

As we descended to camp with our arms resting on each other's shoulder, the watch fires were burning low in the valleys and along the hillsides, and as far as the eye could reach the silent tents lay bleaching in the moonlight.

III

We imagined that the throwing forward of our brigade was the initial movement of a general advance of the army; but that, as the reader will remember, did not take place until the following March. The Confederates had fallen back to Centreville without firing a shot, and the National troops were in possession of Lewinsville, Vienna and Fairfax Court House. Our new position was nearly identical with that which we had occupied on the night previous to the battle of Bull Run—on the old turnpike road to Manassas, where the enemy was supposed to be in great force. With a fieldglass we could see the Rebel pickets moving in a belt of woodland on our right, and morning and evening we heard the spiteful roll of their snare drums.

Those pickets soon became a nuisance to us. Hardly a night passed but they fired upon our outposts, so far with no harmful result; but after a while it grew to be a serious matter. The Rebels would crawl out on all fours from the woods into a field covered with underbrush, and lie there in the dark hours, waiting for a shot. Then our men took to the rifle-pits—pits ten or twelve feet long by four or five feet deep, with the loose earth banked up a few inches high on the exposed sides. All the pits bore names, more or less felicitous, by which they were known to their transient tenants. One was called "The Pepper Box," another "Uncle Sam's Well," another "The Reb Trap," and another, I am constrained to say, was named after a not to be mentioned tropical locality. Though this rude sort of nomenclature predominated, there was no lack of softer titles, such as "Fortress Matilda" and "Castle Mary," and one had though unintentionally, a literary flavor to it, "Blairs' Grave," which was not popularly considered as reflecting unpleasantly on Nat Blair, who had assisted in making the excavation.

Some of the regiment had discovered a field of late corn in the neighborhood, and used to boil a few ears every day, while it lasted, for the boys detailed on the night picket. The corn cobs were always scrupulously preserved and mounted on the parapets of the pits. Whenever a Rebel shot carried away one of these babettes, there was swearing in that particular trench. Strong, who was very sensitive to this kind of disaster, was complaining bitterly one morning because he had lost three "pieces" the night before.

"There's Quite So, now," said Strong, "when a Minie-ball comes Ping! and knocks one of his guns to flinders, he merely smiles and doesn't at all see the degradation of the thing."

Poor Bladburn! As I watched him day by day going about his duties, in his shy, cheery way, with a smile for every one and not an extra word for anybody, it was hard to believe he was the same man who that night before we broke camp by the Potomac had poured out to me the story of his love and sorrow in words that burned in my memory.

While Strong was speaking Blakely lifted aside the flap of the tent and looked in on us.

"Boys, Quite So was hurt last night," he said, with a white tremor to his lips.

"What?"

"Shot on picket."

"Why, he was in the pit next to mine," cried Strong.

"Badly hurt."

"Badly hurt."

I knew he was; I need not have asked the question. He never meant to go back to New England!

Bladburn was lying on the stretcher in the hospital tent. The surgeon had knelt down by him, and was carefully cutting away the bosom of his blouse. The Latin grammar, stained and torn, slipped and fell to the floor. Bladburn gave me a quick glance. I picked up the book, and as I placed it in his hand, the icy fingers closed softly over mine. He was sinking fast. In a few minutes the surgeon finished his examination. When he rose to his feet there were tears on the weather-

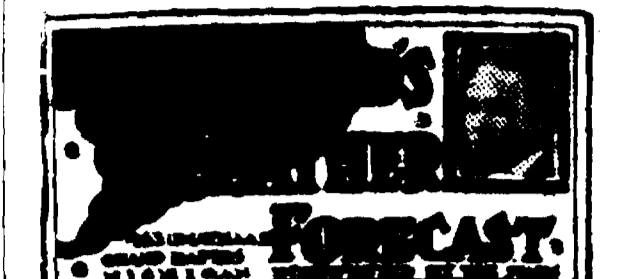
beaten cheeks. He was a rough outside, but a tender heart.

"My poor lad," he blurted out, "it's no use. If you've anything to say, say it now, for you've nearly done with this world."

Then Bladburn lifted his eyes slowly to the surgeon, and the old smile fitted over his face as he murmured:

"Quite so."

(The End)



## WEEK OF AUGUST 11

The early days of the week of August 11 in Michigan promises to be generally fair.

Temperatures during Sunday and Monday will be close to the seasonal normal, but by Tuesday will have risen somewhat.

During the middle days of this week there will be increasing storminess with a consequent rise in temperature. With the change to lower barometric pressure there will be storms of rain and wind. These may be of more or less local character, but will be somewhat severe where they do strike.

Storm conditions will last through the closing days of the week, but temperatures will show a marked change. In fact, readings of the thermometer will register normal to below in most parts of the state during Friday and Saturday.

At the end of the week there will still be storm conditions prominent throughout the state, but we believe there will not be as much rain as earlier in the week, although winds will be strong.

Best Time This Week

For farming—Aug. 11 and 12 from 8:40 to 11 a. m.

For fishing—Aug. 11 and 12.

For fishing—Aug. 16 and 17.

For setting ducks, geese and turkeys—All week except Sunday.

DOWN IN THE GULF COAST COUNTRY it's summer all the year; nice little, new, modern country hotel; independence, home income; hundreds of thousands Northern capital being spent here, making America's finest golf course, etc.; the greatest beach ever known on the Gulf Coast will soon be open; just this fine property can be bought for \$15,000, part cash; it would make the finest roadhouse in the South and would be a money-maker more about this snap. Owner, F. L. Wilson, Daphne, Ala.

## Patents, Trade Marks, Copyrights

Careful personal service. Write for information. JAMES M. PARKER, Registered Patent Attorney, 733 Burnham Building, Chicago, Ill.

## PILES, FISTULA, Prostate Trouble

CURED WITHOUT OPERATION. NOVATELUM, a new discovery. No need for no colic. Do not suffer. Write today for free booklet. Novatern Appliance Co., Dept. 8, Union Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

SALESMAN WANTED—TO SELL MERCHANDISE collection system costing them only seven dollars which is guaranteed to collect their past due accounts or money refunded. Cost you three fifty. I only want a few salesmen in Michigan, as I now. Experienced salesmen make big money. Beginners easily sell four daily, netting you fourteen dollars. Can be worked in home town and surrounding cities. No peddling. All on merchants and professional men only. Real opportunity for a worker. A. H. Relyea, Relyea Bldg., Lapeer, Mich.

## BUSINESS GROWING

Assets, Over \$1,000,000  
14th Season of Success

The Citizens' Mutual Automobile Insurance Company of Howell is doing an enlarged business, having increased over \$60,000 the first five months of 1929.

The company was organized fourteen years ago and its business and assets have increased each year.

The company has built up an agency force throughout the state of Michigan and has experienced adjusters to give service to the policyholder. With the increased number of automobiles, accidents are greatly on the increase. It pays to insure in a well-established company in your home state where you can get prompt service.

Inquire for local agent or write

WM. E. ROBB, Secretary of the

Citizens' Mutual Automobile Ins. Co.

Howell, Michigan

U. W. No. 901—7-29—1929

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SOAP  
and OINTMENT  
World Famous Skin and Hair Beautifiers

**PAYS \$100.00 PER MONTH**  
From the first day on—for a single day or a lifetime.

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No red tape—no waiting—prompt settlement. 99% of all claims paid on the same day application is received. Covers men and women in all occupations—pays for every accident and all diseases.

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Pays All This For

Quarterly Premium—any age—18 to 55. Also pays—  
Accidental death, \$2,000; loss of hands or feet, \$2,000; loss of hand or foot, \$700; loss of either eye, \$500. Financial aid, \$200; hospital benefits, per month, \$200.

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Also have Life Old Line Dept.  
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Millions Paid in Claims  
Michigan  
Write Today!



and ISO-VIS

You can depend on either of these two motor oils to lubricate your car as it needs to be lubricated. They are both steady, rich oils.

Because they are steady they will hold up under the trying conditions of country driving.

Because they are rich they will keep a consistent film over every bearing surface.

iso-Vis, the most sensational advance in motor oil, maintains a constant body—wears and wears and WEARS, lubricating at highest efficiency all the time. Many motorists run 1000 miles and more without draining the crankcase.

Polarine needs no introduction—for 20 years this dependable motor oil has been giving satisfactory service in millions of cars. If you want dependable lubrication for the least money, buy Polarine and drain the crankcase every 500 miles.

Polarine and iso-Vis are made in different grades—use the grade made for your car.

Ask any agent of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

(Indiana)

D. H. I. ASS'N. NO. 1, REPORT FOR JULY

There were 302 cows tested during the month of July, 38 of these being dry. Twenty-four cows produced over 1250 lb. milk. The average milk production per cow was 732 lb. milk. 23.9 lb. B. F. Three purebred cows were sold. One separator in use was tested and found O. K. One interesting instance is that 21 farmers are feeding grain to cows on pasture, and 22 are using fly spray.

The high herd this month goes to Armstrong Bros. Their 7 Reg. Holsteins produced an average of 1427 lb. milk and 46.2 lb. B. F. The A. H. Donaldson, Jersey herd, taking 2nd place, with their 21 Reg. Jerseys producing an average of 755 lb. milk and 33.7 lb. B. F.

The three highest cows in each class-Butterfat basis are: Under 3 years—Armstrong Bros. Reg. Holstein 1652 lb. milk, 3.4 test, 56.2 lb. B. F. Michigan State San. Reg. Hol. 1624 lb. milk, 3.3 test, 53.6 lb. B. F. S. H. Latourrette, Gr. Jer. 772 lb. milk, 6.0 test, 46.3 lb. B. F. Under 4 years: Henry Boyes & Son, Gr. Hol. 1513 lb. milk, 4.5 test, 68.1 lb. B. F. Michigan State San. Reg. Hol. 1689 lb. milk, 3.2 test, 54.0 lb. B. F. Michigan State San. Reg. Hol. 1776 lb. milk, 2.8 test, 43.7 lb. B. F. Under 5 years: Mich. State San. Reg. Hol. 2204 lb. milk, 3.1 test, 68.3 lb. B. F. Marion Milk, Reg. Hol. 1798 lb. milk, 3.6 test, 64.7 lb. B. F. Michigan State San. Reg. Hol. 1534 lb. milk, 3.5 test, 59.7 lb. B. F. Mature Class 5 years and over: Armstrong Bros. Reg. Hol. 2393 lb. milk, 3.4 test, 81.4 lb. B. F. Mich. State San. Reg. Hol. 248 lb. milk, 3.2 test, 79.6 lb. B. F. Howard Wilson, Reg. Hol. 1814 lb. milk, 3.9 test, 70.7 lb. B. F.

Two high herds, each group, Butterfat basis are: Medium herd, 7-15 cows: Armstrong Bros. Reg. Hol. 1427 lb. milk, 46.2 lb. B. F. Howard Wilson, Reg. Hol. 1044 lb. milk, 35.2 lb. B. F. Large herd, 16 or more cows: A. H. Donaldson, Reg. Jer. 755 lb. milk, 37.6 lb. B. F. Mich. State San. Reg. Hol. 1132 lb. milk, 35.5 lb. B. F.

ITEMS OF 25 YEARS AGO

From the Dispatch of Aug. 5, 1904 4 cases of typhoid fever are reported at Gregory.

The Nebraska Indians base ball team will play Chelsea at Chelsea Aug. 5.

J. H. Wallace, ex-school Com., has accepted a position in the Detroit schools.

Miss Genevieve Kelly of Ann Arbor was drowned in the Huron River near there July 24 by the overturning of a canoe. She was a niece of Mrs. Robt. Tiplady.

Percy Carson and Jessie Messinger of Isoco were married July 26.

Dan Plummer was quite badly hurt one day last week when he had a runaway while driving a hay rake.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Leland entertained a number of friends at their home last Saturday evening.

Wm. Longnecker of Isoco is building a new house.

NEIGHBORING NEWS

Miss Verna Ward, who has taught in the Fowerville schools for the past three years was killed in an auto accident on Telegraph Road, near Detroit recently.

The Jersey Breeders of this county met at Howell recently and organized a County Jersey Cattle Club with the following officers: Pres., C. M. Titus; Vice Pres., Emmett Parker; Sec'y-Treas., A. H. Donaldson.

The Oakland County board of supervisors have authorized the sale of the Court house at Pontiac for \$1,000,000.

According to estimates the population of Dearborn is 52,239.

Joslyn Lake has been closed as a public bathing beach and bathers are now charged 15c each and cars 50c each.

The contracts have been let for the

new Stockbridge School. The general construction contract was let to the D. D. Allerdie Co. of Jackson for \$67,300. The heating and plumbing to the David Phillips Co. of Sturgis for \$23,350.

Charles Larkin and Frank Hynes, real estate dealers of Brighton have acquired considerable acreage at Triangle Lake and will subdivide it.

The Isaac and Hortense White family reunion was held at Northville on July 26.

Two Mexicans were arrested in Detroit last week charged with stealing 15 ladies dresses from different Howell stores. The stores losing goods were the Gates Shop, the G. A. Pierce Store and W. D. Adams.

Lucius Wilson made a speech before the Howell Rotary Club at its noonday meeting Monday.

The Catholic Churches of Deerfield and Gaines will hold a picnic at Bennett Lake Aug. 18.

Joe and Ed Brady of Howell are motoring through the east. They will visit Boston, Washington, and New York.

Robert Chapel has been appointed regular mail carrier at Howell succeeding Floyd Perkins retired.

Bids will be received by Construction Engineer, C. L. Cowgill at Plymouth, Mich. for 678 miles of concrete paving in the village of Dexter.

Forged checks amounting to \$300 were passed on Chelsea and Dexter business men last week by Paul Graham who came to Chelsea several weeks ago.

The Chelsea school board will raise \$21,000 by direct taxes to meet the needs of the Chelsea School the coming year.

W. O. Pritchard of Chelsea reports a wheat yield of 52 bushels per acre.

FINAL CLEAN UP

I have five, three, and four burner Oil Cook Stoves that I will sell at 40 and 50 c discount. Guaranteed in every way. Both short and long chimneys

R. E. Barron, Howell

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Real estate transfers in Livingston county during the week ending August 3, 1929, are as follows:

Livingston Lake Estates Corporation to Louis Talraas, land in Hendon's Rush Lake Estates, Hamburg Twp.

Arthur D. Curdy and wife to George G. Clements and wife, land in Hugh A. McPherson's addition to the city of Howell.

Henry P. Tabor and wife to August F. Stern and wife, land in section 19, Howell Twp.

Fred S. Huriburt and wife to Charles Shipley and wife et al, land in section 22, Putnam Twp.

A. B. Horn et al to Leonard H. Sober and wife, land in section 3, Conway Twp.

Brighton Heights Land Company to Horace P. Mellus and wife, land in Brighton City.

Horace P. Mellus and wife to Esther Yerkes, land in Brighton City.

Esther Yerkes to Horace P. Mellus and wife land in Brighton City.

Henry M. Queal and wife to Benjamin J. Addison, land in Bob White Beach Annex subdivision, Hamburg Twp.

Cluton J. Mont and wife et al to William P. Goudie, land in section 27, Hartland Twp.

Louis E. Bell and wife to William H. Egly and wife, land in Fox Point Beach subdivision, Hamburg Twp.

Frances A. Peterson by Adm. to Arthur Karus, land in city of Howell.

Homer S. Saxton and wife to Charles Fisher and wife, land in Handy-Maxfield Shores, Hartland Twp.

Sarah J. Baughn to Homer John Grain, land in Baughn's Bluff subdivision, Putnam Twp.

John E. Callaghan and wife to Clifford J. Bowers and wife et al, land in Runyon Lake Heights subdivision.

Emory Garlock and wife to Arthur Schauer and wife, land in city of Howell.

Harry Phillips by Adm. to Clayton W. Bunn, land in section 30, Handy Twp.

Clayton W. Bunn and wife to Charles H. Smith, land in section 30, Handy Twp.

Myrl Leiphart and wife to Charles Angerer and wife land in section 32, Marion Twp.

Livingston Lakes Estates Corporation to Frederick H. Wray and wife, land in Herndon's Rush Lake Estates, Hamburg Twp.

Stephen E. VanHorn to Livingston Lakes Estates Corporation, land in Herndon's Rush Lake Estates, Hamburg Twp.

Henry P. Conrad to Harry H. Hamilton and wife, land in Genoa Twp.

Frank Murningham to Arthur Drew and wife, land in section 33 and 34, Marion Twp.

Arthur Drew and wife to Frank Murningham, land in city of Howell.

George Gale Collins and wife to Burr J. Hoover and wife, land in Fair-lawn Beach subdivision, Howell Twp.

Livingston County real estate was given as security for mortgage loans totaling \$67,247.00 during the month of July according to figures compiled by Register of Deeds Frank D. Bush.

Loans were divided as follows: by banks and trust companies, \$21,822.00; by individuals, \$37,925.00; by mercantile companies, \$8,500.00. The July total was approximately 60 per cent of the June total of \$111,248.14.

The mortgage tax received by County Treasurer Clare F. Burden amounted to \$456.50 during the month of July.

CHURCH CALENDAR

COM. CONCL. CHURCH  
B. F. Esic, Pastor  
Sunday Morning ..... 10:30  
Senior and Junior Church Service  
Church School ..... 11:30  
C. E. ..... 6:30  
Evening Service ..... 7:30  
Junior League Prayer Wed. .... 7:30  
Prayer Service Thurs. .... 7:30

ST. MARY'S CHURCH  
Rev. Fr. Daniel Foster, Pastor  
Masses 7:30 A. M. 9:30 A. M.  
Catechism for children every Sunday after mass.

FROM DOOR TO DOOR

Door-to-door visitors in the old days generally asked for something to eat. Their requests were accompanied with hard luck tales calculated to break down any barrier and procure for them the things they wanted.

Nation-wide prosperity and a new generation of householders have about discouraged the old-time itinerant who tapped on the back door and said: "Laddy, can you give a poor guy a bite to eat?" Today it is an exception to see one of their kind.

But we still have "door-to-door" visitors. The new crop does not approach you with the plea of an empty stomach to be filled—but they are more dangerous to the household. They are sleek of hair, glib of tongue, and if you are not careful have a habit of taking away with them much more than the price of a "handout."

They try to sell you everything from silk stockings to fur coats, which have been smuggled duty free across the border. Outside of possibly a few local canvassers the majority of them are frauds pure and simple. They misrepresent their goods prey upon your gullibility, anything to get your money.

Don't buy from them and you won't be disappointed. Your home town merchant can serve you best.

Drs. H. F. & C. L. SIGLER

PINCKNEY

Office Hours  
1:00 to 2:30 P.M.

Don W. VanWinkle

Attorney at Law

Office over First State Savings Bank  
Howell, Mich.

HOW DOES DUNLOP DARE

to Bond a tire against abuse?

A SURETY Bond guarantee—that covers your tires for a year against the twelve most common tire troubles, even including abuse! How does Dunlop dare to do it?

That's just the question thousands of motorists all over the country are asking. Here's the answer:

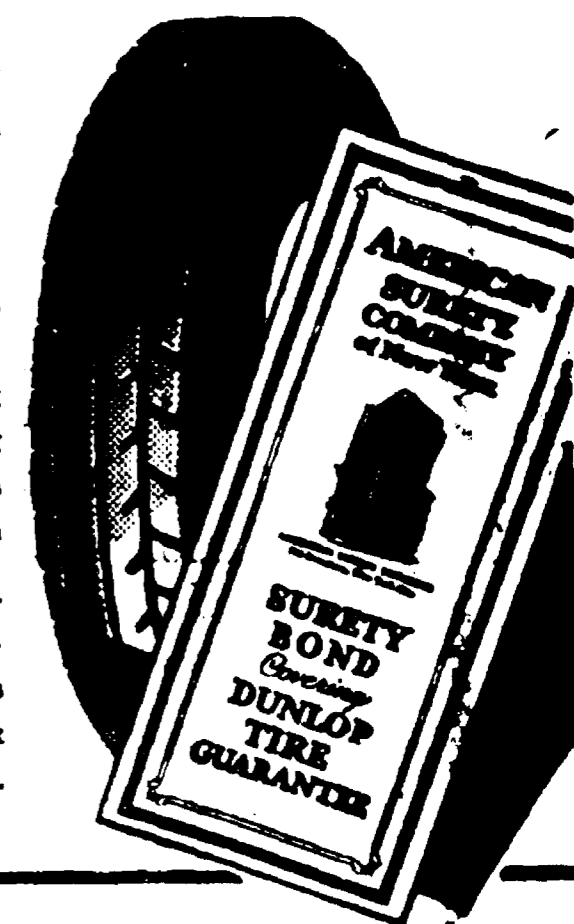
Dunlop Tires are so well made, so strong, so tough and durable, that only a small fraction of those sold can be injured in a year by the hardest kind of use. And Dunlop has such complete confidence in these tires, that it is willing to back them to the limit.

Come in and let us show you the Dunlop Surety Bond Guarantee. It's simple, straightforward and convincing—the most daring guarantee ever offered by any tire manufacturer. Come in today, and get the details.

The DUNLOP SURETY BOND GUARANTEE covers you for a year against...

- Accidents Rim smashes
- Collisions Side-wall injuries
- Blow-outs Tube-pinchings
- Misalignment Valve tearing
- Stone bruises Faulty toe-in
- Road cuts Under-inflation

The American Surety Company of New York, a \$30,000,000 corporation, stands back of the Surety Bond that goes with every Dunlop Tire.



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Farms, Residential Property and Lake Frontage a Speciality  
also have city property to trade  
Pinckney, Mich. Phone No. 17

Hiram Smith

LAWYER

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Will pay cash... for... poultry and eggs delivered... at... my poultry plant, and will... pay all the market affords at all times.

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PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

Office in Court House

Howell Michigan

C. ALBERT FROST

Justice of the Peace

STATE OF MICHIGAN

In Circuit Court for Livingston County In Chancery  
William F. Peters Plaintiff  
vs  
Nellie Peters, Defendant

ORDER OF PUBLICATION

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for Livingston County, In Chancery on the 13 day of June, A. D. 1929.

At the City of Howell in said County It is satisfactorily appearing to this Court by affidavit on file that the Defendant, Nellie Peters, is not a resident of the State of Michigan, and her residence is unknown, on Motion of Kinney & Adams, Attorneys for Plaintiff, it is Ordered, that the said Defendant, Nellie Peters, cause her appearance to be entered in this case within three months from date of this order, and in case of her appearance that she cause her answer to the Plaintiffs Bill of Complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served upon the Plaintiffs attorneys, within twenty days after service on him of a copy of said bill, and notice of this order, and that in default thereof that said bill be taken as confessed by said non-resident defendant.

And it is further ordered that within forty days after the date hereof, the said Plaintiff cause a notice of this order to be published in the Pinckney Dispatch, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said County of Livingston, and that such publication be continued once in each week for six successive weeks, or that he cause a copy of this order to be served personally on said non-resident defendant, at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for his appearance: And it is FURTHER ORDERED that the said Plaintiff cause a copy of this order to be mailed to the said Defendant at her last known postoffice address, by registered mail, and a return receipt demanded at least twenty days before the time herein prescribed for the appearance of the Defendant.

Joseph H. Collins  
Circuit Judge

Kinney & Adams  
Attorneys for Plaintiffs  
Business Address:  
415 Pontiac Bank Building  
Pontiac, Michigan

A true copy,  
John A. Hagman, Clerk.

COME TO

# St. Mary's Annual Picnic

LAPHAM'S GROVE, PINCKNEY, MICH

## Tuesday, Aug. 13

CHICKEN PIE DINNER PROGRAM

BASE BALL GAME

Northville Team vs Pinckney-Michigamme

This will be a real game. Harry German, who has been pitching high class ball for nearly 40 years will twirl for Northville. He won first money at the Howell Fair last fall and pitched and won 3 games in one day at Northville last year.

DANCE IN THE EVENING

### A Woman Pays By Check If She Is Wise

In ages, deep in the past, payments were made in any commodity you would accept.

Not so many centuries ago a transaction could be made with anything tradeable. It was at that time the "I promise to pay upon demand" originated.

The defenseless were "demanded to pay" often—beaten into a paying mood.

In these days of advancement—wise people pay by check. The most convenient—safest—cheapest and most sensible way to transact affairs involving the transfer of money. Employers should pay their employees by check. That's safest. Employees in turn should pay all bills by check.

Come in and let us explain how a checking account is the ideal modern way to handle money.

### The Pinckney State Bank

We Pay 4 Per Cent on Savings



Harry German

Harry German, the last of a marvelous line of Michigan ball players, will be the center of attractions at St. Mary's annual picnic to be held at Pinckney, Tuesday, August 13. He is 40 years old. He has been a successful pitcher for 40 years and is still able to hold his own in the class "A" ball. In the early nineties he was a member of the Columbus team in the American Association and set a record when he pitched a game against Louisville in 1 hour and 18 minutes. When he retired from professional base ball he still continued to pitch and has won game after game in the last 30 years pitching in about every town in the state, in order to do this he has kept himself in almost perfect condition. Many people from here saw him pitch the Detroit House of Correction to victory in the base ball tournament at the Howell Fair last year. His son, L. German, catches him, this forming the only father and son battery in existence.

## MAINLY ABOUT PEOPLE



### MARION

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hoisel and daughter were recent visitors in Jackson and Hilledale.

Jake Dankers and family visited at the home of Howard Gentry Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Smith of Mt. Clemens formerly of Pinckney are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son Aug. 1.

Mrs. Wilmont Lewis of Parkers Corners and Mrs. Isaac Lewis were in Pinckney Friday to consult Dr. C. L. Sigler.

The second annual reunion of Marion Isoco School Dist. No. 2 will be held Wednesday Aug. 7 at Burr King's grove.

Several families from this vicinity attended the Farmer's Day at East Lansing Friday.

Mrs. Lulu Mortenson attended the Mortenson family reunion at Ann Arbor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Milford Rooney of Pontiac, Mrs. Barnett and son, Ralph, Alex Krych of Detroit and Joe Krych and his five piece orchestra of Detroit spent Sunday with their brother, Clarence Krych, at W. J. Gaffney's and celebrated his 10th birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Conklin, C. A. Young and wife of Isoco were in Lansing Friday.

Mrs. Dora Holt of Calif. spent the past week at the home of Charles Reed.

The annual Anderson picnic will be held at Triangle Lake Sunday Aug. 11. Pot luck dinner will be served at noon.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gehringer of Dexter entertained a large group of friends and relatives Sunday honoring the birthday of Geo. S. White. Guests were present from Hastings, Corunna, Howell, Marion, Isoco, Brighton, Anderson, Pinckney and Richmond Calif.

C. P. Reed, W. J. Witty, H. O. Gentry were in Detroit Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Evers announce the birth of a son, Aug. 3. Dr. Harry Huntington and Mrs. Lillian Wylie are physician and nurse in charge.

The many friends of Mrs. Clyne Galloway and Mr. John Martin (Lizzie Metz) of Howell who underwent operations last week in St. Lawrence Hospital, Lansing, hope for their speedy recovery.

Ray Jewell and family visited at the home of J. D. White Wednesday evening.

Frank Gehringer, Matt Holzinger and families were Sunday guests of Mrs. Dell Fink at Ann Arbor.

Ruth White of Howell was a guest of Mrs. Arthur White last Thursday. Alfred Pfau and family were in Detroit Sunday to visit his father, who is rapidly improving at the Ford Hospital.

Mrs. Ed Hoisel and daughter visited Miss Rose Lavey in Pinckney Thursday.

C. P. Reed, Ray Harwood and wives were dinner guests at Hotel Kerns Lansing Saturday.

Sarah Marrow of Flint is visiting at the home of Wm. Ruttman.

Mrs. Sumner Frisbee and daughter, Evelyn Jean, of Howell visited at the home of Gus Smith Friday.

### LAKELAND NEWS

The Lakeland Circle of King's Daughters will meet at the home of Mrs. Harry Lee who will be assisted by Mrs. John Cooper August 15 in place of August 13 as given out.

John Matheson of Detroit spent the week end with his wife here.

Miss Madge Jack attended the Sunday School Picnic held at Portage Lake Friday.

Freddie Imus of Howell is a guest of his grandmother, Mrs. Ida Imus.

Albert Voss of Ann Arbor spent the week end with Allyn Burton.

Mrs. P. E. Rood of Toledo has come to spend the summer in her cottage here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lee and Miss Viola Petseys of this place and Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Carr of Pinckney attended the Bayer reunion at Rose Center Sunday.

Miss Madge Jack spent Friday with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Carr at Pinckney.

Mrs. C. H. Downing and grandson, Robert, of Strawberry Lake spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Downing at Toledo.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lyons of Toledo are spending some time here.

Mrs. Ed Hardman entertained at a six o'clock dinner party Saturday in honor of her daughter, Betty Jane's, birthday. Those present were Marion Padmore, Mary Jane Barger, Betty Coultrap, Catherine Hauch, Evelyn Hughes, Eleanor Bennett, and Betty Yates all of Toledo, and Margaret Hiscock of this place. The evening was spent in bridge.

### ROGERS LACQUER

25 00 DISCOUNT

For 30 days only, I will give 25 00 discount on all Rogers Lacquer, 40 different colors and a large stock to select from.

R. E. Barron, Howell

### PLAINFIELD

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Isham and family, Mr. James Caskey and family attended the Worthington reunion last Thursday held at the home of Mrs. Norman Smock of Fowlerville.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Braley with Mrs. Percis Huston and son motored to Port Huron last Wednesday and spent the rest of the week at the summer home of Dr. Braley.

Mr. and Mrs. Floid Lillywhite and family with Mr. and Mrs. George Grant spent the last week around and across the Straits in Northern Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Isham entertained the Disbrow reunion Saturday at the Plainfield Maccabee Hall. 80 attended.

Miss Lottie Braley spent the last week with her sister, Mrs. Frank Wright, of Stockbridge.

Bobby and Wilbur Allis of Detroit spent the last week with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Topping.

Mr. and Mrs. Hurlis Allis of Detroit called at the home of E. L. Topping Saturday and spent the week end at the Topping cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Dutton called Sunday afternoon at Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Dutton's.

Mr. Joe Shupe Mr. and Mrs. Joe Clark and children, Miss Maggie Patterson of Detroit spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Robert.

Douglas Kenyon of Flint took supper Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Dutton.

James Wallace spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Topping.

Mrs. Claude Stowe and son spent several days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lillywhite.

Mrs. Ernest Watters with Mr. Shehart and family are spending a few days with relatives and friends in Indiana.

The Ever Ready S. S. Class will give a hard time social Thursday evening Aug. 15 at the M. B. Church basement. Pot luck supper will be served and free will offering will be taken up. A prize will be given for the poorest dressed and fine for the best all come and have a good time.

Miss Doris Kenyon of Flint is spending this week with her grandmother, Mrs. A. L. Dutton.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Plummer called Sunday on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Boyce.

Last Thursday Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Dutton attended the Marion center school reunion held at Howell City Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Baker visited friends at Walled Lake Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Allis Holmes spent several days last week with her father, Mr. Palmer, in Unadilla who was very sick.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Braley entertained the following guests over Sunday Mr. Charles Huston of Houghton, Mrs. Percis Huston and son, Billie, and Mrs. Nettie Daniels of near Gregory.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Dyer with Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Roberts spent week end with friends in Gladwin Co.

Mr. Max Dyer spent the week end at home.

### UNADILLA

Mr. Chester Bennett of Ann Arbor was a Saturday evening caller at the Lawrence Comburn home.

Miss Agnes Watson is spending some time in Flint.

Mrs. George Marshall and Mrs. E. A. Kahn were Wednesday 6 o'clock dinner guests of Mrs. Sarah Pyper.

Miss Francis Kearns of Detroit spent the week end at the Eli Brooks home.

Mrs. George Leibbeck from Kalamazoo is spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Cranna.

Miss Ruth McRobbie and Colwyn Chaplick were united in marriage at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McRobbie, Saturday.

Vernon Richmond of Jackson spent last week at the L. E. Hadley home.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hisie of Toronto and Miss Francis Dadds of London, Canada spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Marshall.

Margaret Roepcke and Charlotte Hadley returned home from camp near Dexter.

Mrs. Lucile Camburn, Esther Barnum, Maxine Marshall returned home from Ypsilanti last week.

Pangs Richmond and family attended the Wilson reunion at Ed Proctors Wednesday.

Mrs. George Marshall attended the Watts reunion at Lansing Saturday. Barney Roepcke and family spent Sunday with his brother, John, and sister.

Miss Anna McClear spent part of last week with her brother, Mark.

## People Hardware



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## TWO ADDED TO PROF. WHITE'S STAFF AT "U"

Increased research work for industries has made necessary the appointment of Dr. John Chipman and John D. Strong to the staff of the department of engineering research of the University of Michigan, according to a statement issued by Prof. A. E. White, director of the department.

Dr. Chipman began his work on Aug. 1 and is devoting his time to a study of steel melting practice for one of the largest steel industries of the country. He will come to the University of Michigan from the Georgia School of Technology, where he has served as assistant professor of chemistry since 1924. During the two years previous to that he held a similar post at Illinois Wesleyan. Dr. Chipman took his bachelor of science degree at the University of the South in 1920, his master's degree at the State University of Iowa in 1922 and the degree of doctor of philosophy at the University of California in 1926. He will take the rank of a associate investigator in the department of engineering research.

Mr. Strong, who began his official connection with the department as assistant investigator in the middle of June, received the degree of master of science at the University of Michigan last year, and has since that time been working for his doctor's degree in physics, specializing in the field of absorption spectra. His research work for the department will take the form of a study of pyrometer practice, this work, like Dr. Chipman's, being done in the interests of one of the large steel industries.

## C. S. T. C. Cofounder Back at Old Home

Isaac C. Fancher, one of the founders of Central State Teachers college, who has been a resident of Greenville the past two years, recently returned to Mt. Pleasant. Mr. Fancher now is 95 years old.

In 1892 he and 15 other men held a meeting for the purpose of devising a means for obtaining better teachers for their schools. As a result of that meeting Central State Teachers college was founded.

The first year saw 12 pupils report for training. The small group of men who organized the school paid all expenses and conducted the institution for three years before turning it over to the state.

It is a fitting tribute to this man that a school on a street in Mt. Pleasant have been named for him.

## Reformed Church Sends 17 Missionaries to East

Steamship reservations have been booked for 17 missionaries who will represent the Reformed Church in America in the orient.

New missionaries and their destinations are: India, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin DeVries, Miss Nelle Scudder; Arabia, Rev. and Mrs. George Gosse; Japan, Raymond DeYoung; Japan, Bernard Luben, J. A. McAlpine; China, Walter DeVelder.

Missionaries returning from furlough in this country include: China, Dr. and Mrs. Richard Hofstra; Japan, Rev. and Mrs. John L. TerBorg; Dora Eringa, Miss F. C. Walvoord; Arabia, Rev. and Mrs. B. D. Hakken.

## M. S. C. Opens Annual Course for Pastors

The fourth annual short course for ministers at Michigan State college opened Monday, July 15, and continues through July 27.

Among religious educators who conducted courses at the school were Dr. E. W. Halpenny, director of the Michigan Council of Religious Education, and Prof. Albert Z. Mann of the Garrett Biblical Institute, Evanston, Ill. Members of the college history, sociology, and agricultural departments also conducted courses.

## Poems That Live

### CONSTANCY

I cannot change as others do,  
Though you unjustly scorn;  
Since that poor swain that sighs for you  
For you alone was born.  
No, Phillis, no: your heart to move  
A surer way I'll try;  
And, to revenge my slighted love,  
Will still love on and die.

When killed with grief Amyntas lies,  
And you to mind shall call,  
The sighs that now unpitied rise,  
The tears that vainly fall—  
That welcome hour, that ends this smart,

Will then begin your pain;  
For such a faithful tender heart  
Can never break in vain.  
—John Wilmot (1647-1680.)



## Neckline Follows Rising Waistline



By LUCY CLAIRE

Necklines, not to be outdone by waistlines, are becoming ambitious for a raise. Or maybe the neckline feels itself rather neglected during this long focusing on hemlines and waistlines—sort of left out in the cold, so to speak. At any rate, it shows a tendency to creep up nearer the throat, and to take unto itself collars, as well. Many of the new models arriving from Paris have slender and much shallower Vs, and even square and round necks leave less flesh revealed.

The really high collar has not yet made its appearance. There is too much prejudice against the choker for that, and women would be loath to entirely conceal the smooth throats the collar-less era has developed. But there is a strong tendency toward the neat fastened up to the throat effect, in both town and sports clothes.

The little lingerie touches at neck and cuff that Patou introduced have taken so well that they are developing into full-fledged collar and cuff

sets. One of Patou's most popular models is sketched at the center. It is of navy blue Elizabeth crepe with shirrings at the hips, which give it a slight bouffant effect back and front, and the low placed fullness in accordion pleating on the skirt. The lingerie touches are fashioned from handkerchiefs. A strip is cut from the center of the handkerchief at the neck to reduce its size. It is then seamed and gathered through the middle, and passed through slits at the point of the V neckline, the ends falling, jabot-like, on either side of a small square of the dress fabric affected by the slits. The cuffs are corners cut from another handkerchief.

### New Neck Treatments

At the left of the sketch are shown several of the neck treatments they are wearing, apparently the outcome of this lingerie touch idea. One is a round lingerie collar with scalloped edges, fitting close up to the throat, with ends hanging from the side. Another is of linen, of a more tailored

type, with embroidered batiste set in the V openings. The third is the plain V neckline finished with a scarf.

There is also the Peter Pan collar, which is much in vogue again, and which Patou favors. With these higher necklines the choker necklace is abandoned, and the abandonment is rather flattering to a pretty throat.

At the right of the sketch are shown a few of the newer handlings of belts marking the normal waistline. Belts, although by no means either the most important or conspicuous feature of the frock, are much in the vogue, and have their niche to fill. They indicate the actual or suggested position of the waistline; they confine fullness where necessary, and they suggest an air of snugness quite in keeping with the spirit of the mode. Those in the sketch look as though they might be playing a game of hide and seek with themselves. This disappearing and reappearing mode is very frequent with belts in the modern handling on both frocks and coats.

## HOUSE FLY MOST DANGEROUS ENEMY OF MANKIND

"Instead of a harmless nuisance, the common house fly is now known as one of the most dangerous enemies of mankind," states an article appearing in the current number of "Michigan Out-of-Doors," publication of the Michigan Tuberculosis association. "Flies are pests not so much because they irritate people by repeatedly alighting on their faces and hands, but because they are the known carriers of over 30 disease organisms, including typhoid fever, tuberculosis, cholera, swine-fever and enteritis."

"Removal or destruction of the breeding places of flies provides the easiest and best method of extermination," the article continues. "Absolute cleanliness and either elimination or proper treatment of refuse is a first necessity in the campaign."

A solution of three teaspoons of

## Fashion of Movies



With this printed ensemble showing beige and red, Joyce Murray, screen dancer, wears high heeled pumps of beige and red, Joyce Murray, screen trim this smart pump.

commercial formalin and a pint of milk or water sweetened with a little brown sugar is recommended as an effective and safe fly poison. The solution can be exposed by inverting a partially filled glass of the liquid over a saucer lined with blotting paper cut the size of the dish. By inserting a small match stick under the glass, that part of the solution which evaporates can be automatically replaced.

## Girls Have Chance To Win Prizes at West State Fair

The prizes and honors offered to 4-H Club girls at the West Michigan State fair, Aug. 26 to 30, are expected to draw competitors from all eight of the counties eligible this year, according to Miss Agnes Sorenson, director in charge of the girls' division of this work.

Last year only Kent and Ottawa counties competed but interest has grown and this year it is expected Allegan, Ionia, Barry, Montcalm, Newaygo and Muskegon will be represented.

Premiums for girls 4-H Club work are offered in five classes—canning, canning judging and demonstration, clothing and clothing judging, and hot lunch.

In the individual jar entry 120 prizes, totaling \$6.40 are offered on 54 kinds of fruits, jellies, jams, vegetables and meat. Eighteen prizes totaling \$118 are offered on first, second, third and fourth exhibits by girls' 4-H clubs.

Eight premiums valued at \$25.66 are offered for the best judges of canned products and the best demonstrators of canning methods.

For the 22 entries in clothing and home furnishings prizes totaling \$35.20 are offered. Four premiums ranging in value from \$4 to \$8.66 are offered for the best judges of clothing.

Three prizes of \$6, \$4 and \$2 are offered on hot lunch posters. Only four clubs in Kent county are eligible to enter this exhibit, but it is hoped that several other counties will be entered.

The West Michigan fair offers a rare opportunity for the public to become familiar with this splendid educational work among the boys and girls of the state. The work is fostered and financed by federal, state and county governments and is one of the biggest advances made in practical education and training for citizenship. Girls from the ages of 10 to 20 are eligible.

### Style Whimsies

A new blue designed by M. Worth is a deep, dark color which might almost be called "Kentucky blue grass."

One of the newest style ideas, noted at the Grand Prix, Paris, was a two-third length white satin coat worn over a black satin dress.

Necklaces of tiny colorful beads in massive rope styles are offset by larger beads in the latest costume jewelry.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS

### MENU HINT

Salmon Cutlets Potato Chips  
Sliced Cucumbers and Tomato with French Dressing  
Devil's Food Cake Coffee

If the men of the house dislike fish on account of the bones, serve fresh halibut steaks or salmon cutlets. Fish is said to be good for the brain, you know, and sea fish has minute quantities of iodine in it also, both excellent reasons why you should eat one or the other or both occasionally.

### Today's Recipes

Salmon Cutlets—Two pounds fresh salmon, one inch thick, one egg, one tablespoon water, three-fourths teaspoon salt, soft bread crumbs finely sifted, lard or good-flavored fat. Wipe off the salmon and remove any bones. Cut in portions large enough for serving. Dip the pieces of fish into the egg which has been well beaten and mixed with the water. Roll the crumbs and place on a pan or board to dry for a short while. Heat the fat in a heavy skillet, put in the cutlets and reduce the heat. Cook slowly for ten to fifteen minutes until the fish is done and golden brown on both sides. Drain on absorbent paper and serve garnished with lemon and parsley.

Devil's Food Cake—Two-thirds cup brown sugar, one egg yolk, one cup chocolate cut up and melted over teakettle, or one cup cocoa, one-half cup sweet milk. Cook until smooth and set aside to cool. One cup brown sugar, one-half cup butter, or half butter and half lard, two eggs, one-half cup milk (sweet or sour), two and one-half cups sifted flour, one-half teaspoon salt. When mixed add the first part and mix well, then flavor with one teaspoon vanilla and add one teaspoon soda melted in a little hot water. Bake in layers, put together with white frosting.

### SUGGESTIONS

Cucumber Pickles  
Soak large green cucumbers in cold water overnight. Next morning slice lengthwise (do not peel). In each jar put one-half sliced onion in bottom. Line around inside of jar with the sliced cucumbers, fill center with celery, rest of onion on top. Pour over this one quart mild vinegar, one cup sugar, one-half cup salt, a little red pepper. Pour over boiling hot. Seal.

How to Serve Green Peppers  
Green peppers are one vegetable which may be used in a variety of ways. An easy way of using leftovers is by serving stuffed peppers in some ways.

Dice any kind of cooked meat and add an equal amount of rice. Season with salt and pepper and fill peppers. Fill green peppers with cold cooked rice to which has been added one-half the quantity of grated cheese, add seasoning and moisten with melted butter.

## The World and All

By CHARLES B. DRISCOLL

Richard Hughes is a new novelist who has great possibilities. He has written plays heretofore, but his first novel is "The Innocent Voyage," published by Harpers.

Mr. Hughes has done a very difficult thing well. He has written a tale of pirates and a tale of children in one and the same tale, and for adults at that. It isn't hard to write a children-and-pirates story for children. You just make some husky boy the hero and bring the pirates to ruin through his heroic deeds. That's good tale-telling for children.

But when you mix children and pirates for adults, you have to make the situations somewhat probable and reasonably convincing. This is what Mr. Hughes has done in "The Innocent Voyage."

It takes great ingenuity to accomplish this result, you may be sure. Mr. Hughes starts out by letting the reader understand that the author knows his West Indies. He does this convincingly. He describes the heat of the Indies as it is. Believe me, the heat of the West Indies isn't easy to make

a reader feel. It is a deadly, ponderous heat, and you swim in it as you walk or ride. I have wilted under the heat of a March noon in Haiti and in St. Croix, and the heat talk of Hughes brings it all back to me.

He describes a mild earthquake mildly and a violent hurricane with much gusto. All the while, he never gets too serious. He can break into any situation with a bit of description that will make you smile. Right in the middle of the hurricane I laughed out loud at the ridiculous antics of a tame cat chased by a pack of wild-cats.

When the children get aboard a pirate ship and stay there for weeks and weeks, there is a distinct strain upon the reader's credulity and imagination. That's a hard situation to picture for adults. But Hughes makes his pirate a dumb fellow, who failed at blacksmithing, and this makes the tale read a little more probable, for a very dumb pirate might be imagined as doing a lot of things that no really bright pirate would ever think of doing.

## Living and Loving

By MRS. VIRGINIA LEE

### ONE-SIDED MARRIAGE SHOULDN'T BE BROKEN IF MATE STILL LOVES

By Virginia Lee

What are the rules of the game in a case like this? A man marries a woman whom he admires but does not love. His wife loves him dearly. A woman marries a man whom she respects and honors but does not love. Her husband loves her. The two who do not love their mates meet and fall in love with each other. They want to do what's right, but the longing for each other is almost unendurable, and both grow almost sick with the worry of it.

"Dear Virginia Lee: I have been married for four years to a girl I respect and admire but do not love. I married her because she loved me and I did not wish to hurt her, thinking my love for her might increase.

"A year ago I fell in love with a girl who had been married three years and who had married under the same conditions. We love very dearly. We have tried to repress our love for the sake of those we had married. We have tried to avoid seeing each other, and have made many resolutions that it seems we cannot keep, for when the opportunity comes to see each other, even for a few minutes, we cannot resist it.

"Our legal mates love us, but we can never care for them as we care for each other. We are both almost sick from worry, for we want to do the right thing. What must we do? We are all around 30 years of age."

"Heart Sick."  
Too bad you can't get your wife and the girl's husband to fall in love with each other, and then you could all be happy. As it is, I am afraid I must advise you to go on as bravely as possible and play the game as you started it.

Your mates married for love and in good faith, and it does not seem fair to spoil their lives for your mistakes. Of course if there were children that would settle the matter, for you could not desert your wife and children under any circumstances. Unless your wife and the girl's husband lose their love for you two I don't see how you can quit, do you?

"Dear Virginia: I see that so many

come to you for advice, and would like for you to give me advice. I am a young married woman and I am so disgusted with married life. My husband drinks terribly and accuses me of things that I don't do, and is jealous of every man. Now, Virginia, I can't put up with this much longer. I feel I ought to leave him as we have no children. Everybody that knows how he treats me tells me that they wouldn't put up with it. Please tell me what to do.

"A Disgusted Wife."  
Do you love him, that is the question? When women love their men they oftentimes put up with a lot. If you do not love him and want your freedom, I cannot see any reason why you should put up with such ill treatment. Don't divorce him and then regret it, though.

"Dear Virginia Lee: I am 17 and think a lot of a boy. We have been going together for two years and he has given me several beautiful gifts. He is interested in a sport game that does not appeal to me and therefore leads to many arguments. He hasn't come to my house for over two weeks. He tells my friends he loves me, but won't come back unless I change my attitude. Please advise me what to do."  
"Worried and Blue."

"P. S. If a girl should break up with a fellow is it right to return the gifts?"

Why argue with your boy friend even if his sports don't interest you? Surely he has a right to play whatever games he likes. If young people are engaged and the engagement is broken the presents are usually returned, but it is not necessary to return presents when no engagement existed, unless he requests them back.

Worried Pal: I wish you young people would not write and expect to see the answer in the paper within a few days. I do the best I can, but I cannot answer nearly all the mail I get within a week, and sometimes not for quite a long time. I don't see the use of trying to win a man who told you plainly that he did not want to marry you and gave you back your ring. Be friends with him, just as he said, but call your pride to your aid and don't let him see that you still care.

## With the Women of Today

By LILIAN CAMPBELL

Did you ever wonder what doctor in America has the greatest number of patients? A woman claims the distinction. She is Dr. Lulu Hunt Peters of New York.

Dr. Peters writes for close to 600 newspapers, and hundreds of readers of each paper write to her for advice. In this way, advising more than a million patients a year, her record is said to be away ahead of all competing doctors.

Dr. Peters recently sailed from Los Angeles for Honolulu for a rest and vacation.

Dr. Peters' hobby is reducing by a thoroughly scientific diet, wherein all the food elements needed by the body for proper growth and development are considered. The doctor declares that people "begin to die when they begin to get fat."

In addition to her syndicated articles on health, Dr. Peters is the author of many magazine articles and of two books, "Diet and Health with Key to the Calories," and "Diet for Children." She was born at Milford, Me., is a graduate of the Maine State Normal school, gained her M. D. at the University of California, Berkeley, and her A. B. at the University of Southern California.

### Fund for Children

More than \$2,000,000 has been entrusted to the "Save the Children" fund organized in Great Britain ten years ago, with which it has relieved distress among little children and raised the standards of child life in more than 30 countries.

### Egyptian Lawyer

Mme. Sayba-Carouzi, a practicing



Dr. Lulu Hunt Peters

lawyer in Cairo, Egypt, is in the United States attending the Williams-town conference on politics. She intends to tour the United States lecturing on women's new place in the world.

### Children Malnourished

The federal department of labor reports that over 5,000,000 American boys and girls are suffering from malnutrition. It is said that in 98 out of 100 cases the health of these children is not a question of proper climate, but of right food.





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Figure it for yourself — in a tire that costs \$13.95 you get a good deal more for your money than you do when you buy one that costs \$8.95 and gives only half as much mileage.

As for expecting to get the same mileage from the \$8.95 tire that you would from the better one, it is the sad experience of most of us that in this world you seldom get any more than you pay for.

Whether you buy Kelly-Springfiels tires or not, buy good tires—it pays. And if you want to be sure of getting good tires, buy Kellys.

They don't cost any more than a lot of other tires do. Come in and let us quote you.

**White Star Filling Station**  
C. A. WEDDGE, Prop.

**PINCKNEY-MICHIGAMME WINS SHUTOUT AT CHELSEA**

Moran Lets Chelsea Independents Down with Six Hits and Wins Shut out 6 to 0. Is Given Fine Support

Pinckney won from Chelsea at Chelsea in a game last Sunday by a score of 6 to 0. The game was fast and furious up to the 8th inning as Pinckney only had a three run lead up to that time. In this inning Pinckney made their last three runs. Rosbach pitched exceptionally well for Chelsea and only allowed Pinckney two earned runs. The others were due to faulty support. Chelsea threatened in the first inning when Rehwerdt singled with two out. Miller doubled to center and Rehwerdt was thrown out at the plate by Cox from deep center. Pinckney scored two runs in the second when Swarthout led off with a hit. Brown was safe on an error and both scored when Rehwerdt fumbled Lee's grounder. Pinckney scored again in the 4th when Swarthout doubled, stole third and scored on Hovey's muff of Moran's fly to right. Pinckney's last three runs were scored in the 8th when Kennedy singled and scored on Cox's two base hit. Cox was out stealing third. Swarthout hit to left and was safe when his fly was muffed. Doyle got a hit. Brown walked. Moran hit to the pitcher and Swarthout was out at home. Lee doubled to center scoring Doyle and Brown. Chelsea had men on right along but were unable to score them. A fast double play by Kennedy unassisted in the second cut off a scoring chance. The game was witnessed by a large crowd and it was entirely free from jangling and quarreling. Chelsea plays a return game here August 25.

Pinckney					
	AB	R	H	PO	A
C. Miller, 3b	5	0	0	1	2
Kennedy, ss	5	1	2	2	1
Cox, cf	5	0	2	0	1
Swarthout, rf	5	1	2	1	0
Doyle, 2b	4	1	1	2	2
Brown, 1b	3	2	0	10	0
Moran, p	4	1	0	10	0
Lee, c	4	0	1	10	0
H. Miller, lf	4	0	0	1	0
Utchenik, if	0	0	0	0	0
Reason, if	0	0	0	0	0

Chelsea					
	AB	R	H	PO	A
A. Fahrner, ss	3	0	1	2	3
Hoffman, lf	4	0	0	1	0
Rehwerdt, 2b	4	0	2	2	2
E. Miller, 3b	4	0	3	1	2
Rosbach, p	3	0	0	0	6
Hovey, rf	4	0	0	1	0
Hoeselch't, 1b	4	0	0	11	0
Boyce, c	4	0	0	8	0
B. Fahrner, cf	3	0	0	1	0
*Richards	1	0	0	0	0

\* Batted for Heselch't in 9th.  
Two base hit—Swarthout, Cox, Lee, E. Miller. Bases on balls—off Moran 2, off Rosbach 1. Struck out—by Moran 9, by Rosbach 8. Double plays—Kennedy, unassisted, Rehwerdt to Heselchwerdt. Left on bases—Pinckney 7, Chelsea 9. Umpires—Mike Roche and J. Steele.

**NOTES OF THE GAME**  
Home run Cox was back in the Pinckney lineup again and distinguished himself in both fielding and batting.

Kennedy retired the side in the 2nd when he pulled down Heselchwerdt's line drive and doubled Rosbach at second.

Pinckney got the smallest number of hits off Rosbach, Chelsea pitcher, than any of the 15 games played up to date. If he had better support he would have given Moran a stiff battle.

Rosbach comes from Clinton, Iowa, is over six ft. tall and like Lee Meadows wears glasses. He is a fast ball pitcher.

The Chelsea team with few exceptions is made up of young players. Miller who plays third is an old time pitcher. Hovey, right field played with Jack Dunn's team and Spencer Boyce, catcher is from Unadilla.

The Chelsea diamond is laid out facing the northwest. A stiff wind blew from this direction which did strange things with fly balls. Some of them curved 40 ft. or more after they were hit.

The following games remain on the Pinckney schedule: Aug. 11, Stockbridge here; Aug. 13, Northville here; Aug. 18, Whitmore Lake here; Aug. 25, Chelsea here. Pinckney has received many requests for games and may play through Sept. if the attendance improves.

John Kelly, Roy Harris, Henry Isham, and Claude Isham, all former Pinckney residents now living in Chelsea attended the game.

**PINCKNEY MICHIGAMME BATTING AVERAGES**

	G	AB	R	H	PCT.
Swarthout	14	61	12	28	.459
Cox	8	38	10	15	.421
Doyle	10	34	9	14	.411
Mulvaney	10	44	13	17	.386
H. Miller	2	9	1	3	.333
Bowman	7	32	9	15	.343
Moran	12	52	10	17	.326
Brown	15	68	18	19	.279
Lee	11	42	11	10	.236
Lewis	6	30	2	7	.233
Kennedy	14	42	9	10	.211
R. Reason	1	5	1	1	.200
H. Miller	1	5	1	3	.600

**HOWELL PAPERS MERGE**

The two Howell papers, the Livingston County Republican and the Livingston County Press have been merged and in their place will be published one paper, the Livingston County Republican-Press. Both plants will be maintained but the Press office will publish the paper and the Republican office will be devoted exclusively to job work. There is no change in ownership but the new paper will be incorporated with the following officers; President, George Barnes; Vice Pres., Herbert Gillette; Editor, William Cansfield; Sec'y-Treas., Roy Caverly.

**VILLAGE TAX NOTICE**

The Village Taxes are now payable to the Village Treas., at her home, on Thursday during banking hours. Miss Blanch Martin, Village Treas. Pinckney, Mich.

**GALVANIZED COPPER ROOFING**

My third car since June 1st will arrive this week. All 26 gauge, 1 1/2 inch corrugation, 6 to 12 foot lengths. Roof with copper bearing galvanized roofing and forget your troubles. My price will please you.  
R. E. Barron, Howell

**A Story of Service**

**A SERVICE TO HUMANITY**  
professional, yet human. Scientific, yet dignified in its simplicity. Quiet, charming, complete and of sure sincerity.

**P. H. SWARTHOUT FUNERAL HOME**  
PHONE NO. 39  
PINCKNEY MICHIGAN

**CURRENT COMMENT**

According to a circulated report Howell is being broadcasted as speed trap by the Detroit Auto Club. In the last few months there has been a big increase in deaths from auto accidents in Howell and vicinity. This has been caused by through bound motorists driving through Howell at a high rate of speed. In order to lessen this an extra traffic officer was hired and the speed laws vigorously enforced and fines increased. Now the Automobile Club is squawking and branding Howell as a speed trap. In our opinion the greatest obstacle to real law enforcement is the attitude assumed by the Auto Club. It is the same which is taken by the sob sisters in murder trials and certain persons and officials in bootleg cases. It tends to create disrespect for all laws and make honest law enforcement trebly difficult. The Auto Club has been accused of this before as it was only a year or so ago that Fowlerville was also broadcasted as a speed trap.

**THE DETROIT PAPERS CARRY GLARING HEADLINES**

each day telling where some bootleg or gambling king of the underworld has been kidnapped and held for ransom. The notorious Purple gang has been generally blamed for these outrages. Now the gangs have become so bold that sons of wealthy men have recently been kidnapped. The Detroit police have been making many arrests but have obtained few convictions. Somewhere between the police and the judges law enforcement breaks down. We do not believe that the majority of people in the cities are in favor of gang rule. They are only indifferent and neglect to go to the polls thus enabling candidates to be elected who are either incompetent or ill fitted to hold public office. The gangsters are rapidly approaching their doom and the time is comparatively short when they will receive their just desert.

**BLACKSMITH SHOP FOR SALE**

Blacksmith shop, tools and everything but my residence. Am too old to work at the trade any more.  
Bernard Lynch

**WANTS, FOR SALE, ETC.**

**FOR SALE**—One Hibbard Electric Washing Machine. Only \$85.00. Ask for a week's washing free.  
R. E. Barron, Howell

**FOR SALE**—Two used Forson Tractors, both in good condition.  
R. E. Barron, Howell

**WANTED**—To buy calves, 3 days to one week old. Call Dede Hinchey.  
C. P. Christy

**FOR SALE**—Ford Truck with warred. In good condition.  
Roy Placeway

**FOR SALE**—Row Boats Priced very reasonable.  
J. Reska, North End of Patterson Lake (Doyleys Grove.)

**LOST**—Last week near the Pinckney Community Hall, a level. Finder please return to  
Bert VanBlaricum

**WANTED TO BUY**—A young new milks cow or one due to freshen soon.  
Mrs. Ella McCluskey

**SALESMAN WANTED**—To run Heberling business in Livingston County. Make \$50 to \$60 weekly—year around work—no lay off. Write today for free booklet.  
G. C. Heberling Company  
Dept. 1133 Bloomington, Ill.

**WANTED**—Old Irish Literature Books, Sermons, Ballads, Songs. Orange Songs appreciated.  
M. T. Kelly, Dexter.

**FOR SALE**—A good Royal Banner nicklede range, also 2 burner oil stove and dining table suitable for cottage. All will be sold cheap.  
Mrs. Clifford VanHorn

**FOR RENT**—I wish to rent my huckleberry swamp. For this season.  
James Spears.

**FOR SALE**—Nearly new 1929 Oldsmobile Coach, or will trade for a Ford model A. Cash or terms to suit.  
Lucius Doyle

**FOR SALE**—Bay mare. Standard bred. Wt. 1000 lb. 9 yr. old.  
George Mann or see James Fisk.

**FOR SALE OR RENT**—House and 4 lots corner of Unadilla and Dexter St. Price \$1600 \$600 down or more. Rent price \$15 per month. Also a cow for sale part Swiss and Holstein—7 yr. old due middle of August. Write to Fred Kulbicki  
20432 Prairie Ave., Detroit or see Mrs. Anna Kennedy

**LOCAL NEWS**

Charles Bullis and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bullis and family attended the commencement exercises at the Ypsilanti Normal College last Thursday. Miss Helen Bullis was one of the graduates.

Eugene Mann of Detroit spent Monday in Pinckney.

Tickets will be on sale for Livingston County Gehring Day Friday. Those wishing to purchase same see W. C. Miller.

Gus Eck of Dexter was a Pinckney caller Monday. His team won from Pontiac in the Inter-County League Sunday 3 to 0.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shipley, former Pinckney residents have purchased the Higgins place at Gregory of Rev. Fred Hurlburt.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Clinton called on Mrs. Margaret Hanker at North Lake Sunday.

J. C. Dinkel was in Jackson Tuesday.

Slayton & Son sold a Chevrolet coach to G. W. Dinkel last week.

A strange thing happened here Monday. Carl Sykes started for Lakeland Monday where he was to do a painting job. He claims to have noticed that his car rode a little rough but laid it to the condition of the roads. On arriving at Lakeland which is five miles from here he discovered that one of his front wheels was missing. Search of the road from Lakeland to Pinckney failed to find it. Just when he lost it has not been definitely established. Certain wags around here claim to have noticed its absence Sunday but forebore to mention it on account of offending him. No dear readers his car is not an old reliable Model T Ford but a Chrysler.

**New Howell Theatre**

HOWELL, MICH.

<p>Thursday, Friday, Aug. 8, 9 BUDDY ROGERS AND MARY BRIAN in "THE RIVER OF ROMANCE" Comedy "Calling Hubby's Bluff" News Events</p>	<p>TALKING PICTURES SUNDAY MONDAY AND TUESDAY</p>	<p>Saturday, August 10 LON CHANEY in His Best "LONDON AFTER MIDNIGHT" "That's My Wife" Diamond Master No. 4 Detroit News</p>
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**Sun., Mon., Tues., Aug. 11, 12, 13 3 Days 3**

Our Screen Speaks and Sings See and Hear

**SPEAK EASY**

A 100 Percent Fox Movietone Production

Featuring HENRY B. WALTHALL, PAUL PAGE, LOLA LANE

Hear New York City Talk — Actual Scenes — Actual Sounds — Actually Photographed in the Great City.  
The Locale—The outskirts of Wolf Crossing, segment of the old Southwest, in the late 90's.  
Where Filmed—Nine tenths of the entire production was taken on location in Zion National Park and Bryce Canyon in Utah on Mohave desert and at the old Mission of San Fernando, in California, and at other spots in the great southwest.  
Also Comedy--News--Variety Reel — Open Sun. 2:00 p.m. Con. to 11:00 p.m. Adm. 15c & 25c. Come any time and see it all.

Wednesday, August 14 — BUSTER KEATON in "THE CAMERAMAN"

**4 Acts of Vaudeville 4 at 8:45 Sharp**