

PINCKNEY DISPATCH

Vol. 47

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan Wednesday, September 9, 1930

No. 36

Get Ready for School

WASHABLE DRESSES

All Fast Colors, Long Sleeves, High Necklines. \$1.19
How proud little daughter is the first day of school in her clean, neat, pretty little frock! These are cleverly fashioned with flares or pleats, dainty shirtings and trimmings. Some are two-piece styles, long or short sleeves, every color. And besides, they will withstand the hardest wear and many, many launderings!

Prints, Long Sleeves, Fast Colors \$1.69

NEW CINDERELLA WASHABLE DRESSES

Ribbed Instep, Looks Better, Convertible, Reversible Wears

CHILDREN'S STOCKINGS

Longer, Other Features 20c
School Stockings for boys or girls. All first quality well woven, list that will wear and wear; in beige or camel colors. Sizes 5 to 10 1/2. For the junior girl these service weight or chiffon hose, irregulars of \$1.00 grade are appropriate in new fall shades. Sizes 8 1/2 to 10 1/2 59c

APPAREL FOR THE SCHOOL BOY

For school knickers we suggest "Bull Dog" brand, a garment that wears and at the same time makes your boy look neat and dressed. This knicker has been especially made for our boys dept. In many patterns fully lined, sizes 6 to 16 \$1.69
Boys' Long Trousers. Attractive patterns that will suit your boy. Sizes 12 to 20 \$1.98, \$2.49, \$2.98
Corduroy Knickers which so many mothers know are the best. These wear until you tire of them. They come in new fancy patterns. Sizes 6 to 18 \$2.98
Boys' blouses and button-on waists that will endure hard wear. Rob Roy and K. & S. brands. All sizes 79c

CLASSMATE SHOES

CHILDREN'S SCHOOL SHOES

Patent leather, dull calf or brown oxfords. Sizes 5 1/2 to 2 \$2.25 to \$3.25
Patent leathers, one strap. Sizes 5 1/2 to 2 \$2.50 to \$3.50

Mack & Co

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

CASH SPECIALS

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Chelsea Bread per loaf, 9c, or 3 for	25c
Pink Salmon, 2 for	25c
Corn Flakes	12c
Mixed Pickles, per qt.	24c
Two Pkg. Cigarettes	25c
All 5c Candy Bars, 3 for	10c
No. 2 Can of Peas	10c
Two Cans Corn	25c
Bean Sprouts, No. 2 can	19c
Qt. Jar Apple Butter	19c
Certo	27c
Four Dozen Jar Rings	25c
Qt. Jar Salad Dressing	35c

SPECIALS ON MEATS SATURDAY

All owing us on account kindly call and settle the same

Reason & Son

SPECIALS

For this Week

GROCERY SPECIALS

Best Milk, tall can	9c
Kellogg's All Bran	19c
Kellogg's Bran Flakes	12c
Sun Bright Cleanser	4c
Best Pink Salmon	17c
1/4 lb. Can Ground Pepper	19c
Seedless Raisins, 3 lb.	25c
1 qt. Dill Pickles	19c
1 qt. Jar Olives	41c

COFFEES

1 lb. Good Santos Coffee	28c
1 lb. Best Moka & Java Coffee (Best Grown)	44c
Extra Good Tea	50c lb.

AGENCY

Howell Cleaners and Dyers. Goes Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays

W. W. Barnard

STATE ELECTION RESULTS

In the state primary election held Tuesday Senator James Cousins was elected over Chase Osborn by a big majority. Wilbur Brucker with half the precincts in had apparently defeated Alex Groesbeck for Governor. Luron Dickinson again won the Lt. Governorship. For Congress Grant Hudson had a lead of about 5000 over Seymour Person. In the state senatorship race Livingston county gave Lynn Gardner 2000 majority but he was beaten by the large vote given Foster in Ingham county. Tracy Crandall won the nomination for state representative carrying about every township. The most interest was shown in the race for sheriff. George Sargison running on a clean-up platform in which he pledged himself to put the bootleggers out of business got a majority of 80 over Loren Bassett. The total vote for sheriff is as follows: Sargison 929, Bassett 879, Hoff 610, Graham 577, Mowers 548, Copeland 426, Fawcett 420, Morgan 417, Krause 258, Burnett 145.

For prosecutor and clerk, Sweeney and Hagman were without opposition and received 3225 and 3284 respectively.

Frank Bush was renominated for register of deeds.

Pratt held a small lead over Munsell for drain commissioner, with one precinct missing.

Clay Gordon for surveyor got 1500 majority over Robert Long.

There were no contests for school examiners or superintendents.

A Riley Crittenden and Guy Grieve were nominated for coroner.

A large primary vote was cast in the county totaling 5405.

Walter Mowers carried Putnam and Unadilla and ran second in Green Oak. Rex Burnett carried Hamburg. Loren Bassett carried Howell township. Isoco, Oceola, Hartland. Sargison won both Howell precincts, Mar-tena, Cohoctah, Graham got both Brighton dists. and Green Oak. Hoff won Tyrone, Krause Deerfield and Copeland won Handy and Conway.

On the democrat ticket sheriff was the only contested office. Henry Finley received 150 majority over Bert Diller.

PUTNAM ELECTION RESULTS

One of the heaviest votes ever cast at a primary election was polled here Tuesday. The total number was 305. Two years ago only 76 votes were cast. The contest for sheriff is credited with getting the vote.

There were only 7 democrat votes cast in Putnam. The only contest on the ticket was for sheriff. Bert Diller received 5 and Henry Finley 2.

For sheriff here Walter Mowers got 185, Chas. Hoff 46, Rex Burnett 30, Loren Bassett 14, George Sargison 12, Claude Fawcett 3, Robert Graham 1.

For Senator Jas. Cousins 179, Chase Osborn 67.

For Governor Wilbur Brucker got 157, Groesbeck 74 and Jeffries 36.

For Lt. Gov. Dickinson 85, Read 19, Breen 31, Thompson 19.

For Representative Grant Hudson 89, Person 117, Cook 16, Moross 8.

For State Senator Lynn Gardner 238, Foster 14, Ross 17.

For State Representative Tracy Crandall 114, Sam Platt 65, Nellie Sexton 28.

For Prosecutor, Jay Sweeney 168.

For clerk, John Hagman 171.

For Treasurer, Clare Burden 181.

Ames Curran 40, Wm. Jones 14.

For Register of Deeds, Frank D. Bush 163.

For Drain Commissioner, Floyd Munsell 114, Ed. Pratt 69.

In Unadilla the vote was as follows: Senator, Cousins 78, Osborn 109.

Governor, Brucker 173, Groesbeck 28, Jeffries 10.

Congress, Hudson 150, Person 82, Cook 9, Moross 5.

State Senator, Gardner 188, Ross 13, Foster 2.

Representative, Crandall 102, Platt 56, Sexton 19.

Sheriff, Mowers 86, Sargison 61, Hoff 24, Bassett 7, Morgan 7, Burnett 6, Krause 3, Fawcett 2.

Jay Sweeney 150, John Hagman 149.

Treasurer, Burden 133, Curran 27, Jones 9.

Drain Com., Munsell 100, Pratt 49.

Surveyor, Gordon 88, Long 49.

Coroner, Crittenden 115, Grieve 50, Lamereaux 35.

In Hamburg for senator Cousins received 92, Osborn 76.

Governor, Brucker 107, Groesbeck 42, Jeffries 27.

Congressman, Hudson 58, Person 82, Cook 12, Moross 6.

State Senator, Gardner 116, Ross 31, Foster 12.

Representative, Crandall 89, Platt 4, Sexton 19.

In Marion for Senator, Cousins got 107, Osborn 86.

For governor, Brucker 124, Groesbeck 76, Jeffries 21.

Congressman, Hudson 95, Person 102.

State Senator, Gardner 141, Ross 53, Foster 16.

Representative, Crandall 82, Platt 48, Sexton 79.

Sheriff, Sargison 81, Bassett 62, Hoff 29, Fawcett 20, Mowers 13, Morgan 6, Krause 7, Graham 1.

THE LIVINGSTON COUNTY FAIR

The attendance at the Livingston County Fair was not as large as in former years owing to hard times but was just as exciting and for some more so. James Roche won first money with his horse, Carter Dewey in the race Thursday and third with Diamond Dewey on Friday. Fowler won the ball game from Hamburg Wednesday 8 to 4. Miller pitched for Hamburg and led 4 to 1 up to the 7th when his support went to Continued on last page

SCHOOL NOTES

The Pinckney school opened with an enrollment of approximately 200. This is about 30 more than were ever enrolled here before and seats are at a premium.

School was closed last Thursday to let the pupils attend the fair.

Football practice started Tuesday with about 21 candidates out. The first game is only about a week away and is with Brighton there, Scott.

Another game will be played here with Brighton and game have also been scheduled with Fowlerville and Ann Arbor High School reserves. The following boys reported for the first workout: Stanley Dinkel, Stanley Ad-son, Ted Adsel, Loren Meabon, Clifford Chambers, Herbert Grainger, Edward Spears, Lynn Battle, Leonard Devereaux, Joe Basydo, Alex Gorkak, Gerald Clinton, Clifford Miller, Robert Read, Carl Soper, Frank Bell, Joe Singer, Don Spears, Murray Kennedy, Hubert Ledwidge, Wm. Samborski. They are determined to make up for their lack of weight by pen and speed. At that their is considerably more beef in the squad than some teams that Pinckney has put out.

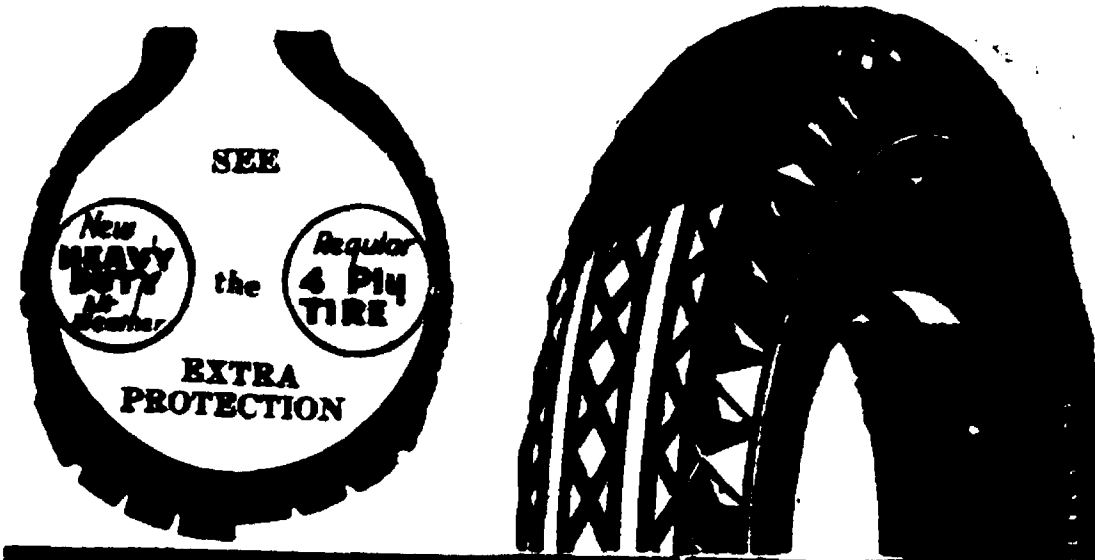
CELEBRATES 83rd BIRTHDAY

Mrs. Delia W. Mann of Detroit was given a delightful party Sunday by her sons, the occasion being her 83rd birthday. The day was happily spent in visiting and a buffet luncheon was served to 50 guests. Those present from Pinckney were Mrs. Nettie Vaughn, Mrs. Leal Sigler, Mrs. Hel- tie Teepie, Mrs. C. J. Teepie, Norman Reason and wife. Other guests were Mrs. Mary Kirtland and Miss Francis Kirtland of Jackson, Mrs. Mable Mills of Maryville, Mr. and Mrs. Vern Pow- ers, Edmund Powers and John Fowers, Jr. of Royal Oak, Mrs. Cole of Romeo, Miss Grace Young, Miss Pearl O'Brien of Highland Park.

Mrs. Julia Wheeler, Sigler, Mrs. Addie Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Carr, Mrs. Mary Reeves, Mrs. Alvin Mann, George Mann, Robert Moon, Mr. and Mrs. George Reason, Mr. and Mrs. John Melness, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Gardner, Mr. and Mrs. R. Wardle, Wilson Wardle, Mrs. Eliza- beth Hoffman, Mrs. Marie Petrie, Miss Susie Eamen, Mrs. Marie Syk- es, Miss Hannah Baker, Mrs. E. Dempster, Mr. and Mrs. John Ivory, Mr. and Mrs. Krey and Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Fatsy.

JAMES ROCHE IS STILL WINNING

Although up in the seventies James L. Roche, Pinckney veteran horse- man is still able to hold his own with the best of them on the race track. He won first money with his horse, Carter Dewey, at the Charlotte Fair and second with Morgan Dewey. At Howell, Carter Dewey again won 1st money. Diamond Dewey would have been a first money horse often if he had not been forced to run against Bell Dewey owned by Wm. Lavey of Howell. All of these horses are colts of Morgan Dewey owned by James Roche who won seven first money prizes for Mr. Roche in 1927.



FOR ROADS AND DRIVERS THAT ARE "HARD ON TIRES" THE NEW GOODYEAR HEAVY DUTY

Extra in Every Way Except Price!

Are you planning plenty of hardhard driving? Want extra protection from punctures, blowout, skidding and worn-down treads? Here's your tire! Extra-thick, extra deep-cut All-Weather Tread. Extra-large, extra powerful body of

Goodyear's patented SUPER-TWIST cord—six shock-ab- sorbing plies! Extra style, too. Tapered side bars; silver striping. Value only Goodyear offers—made possible by a production MILLIONS of tires greater than any other company.

Ask for our Special Vacation Trip Offer Low 1930 prices on Goodyear Pathfinders and Regular All-Weathers Guaranteed Tire Repairing—Phone 000

LEE LAVEY

SINCLAIR OIL STATION

PINCKNEY MICH.

Regular Meals and Lunches

During the summer season we will serve regular meals and short orders to the general public. We also sell Ann Arbor Dairy Ice Cream and have fountain service. You will find us always ready to serve your needs.

The Pinckney Cafe

CHARLES WHALEN, Prop.

Magazines, Periodicals, Ice Cream, Candy, Tobacco

SPECIALS

Overalls, per pr. 98c

Mens 220 Wt. Blue Denim Bib Overall, Size 32 to 50. Regular \$1.50 Overall.

Hose, per pr. 19c

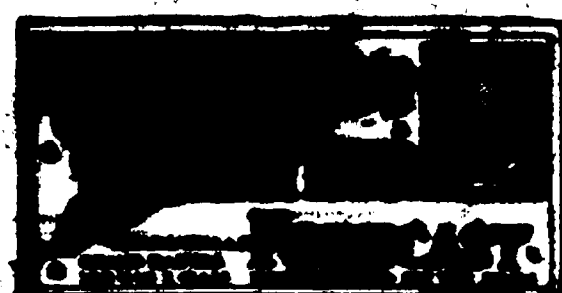
Children's School Hose, in all popular colors. Regular 25c value

Grocery Specials

Just Try and Beat These Prices

MATCHES, per box	.02
IODINE SALT, per box	.05
COFFEE, GOOD CUP, 1 lb. box	.19
CATSUP, BEECHNUT, none better	.19
Flake White or P. & G. Soap, 10 bars	.33
HENKEL'S FLOUR, 24 1/2 lb. sack	.88
RINSO, large pkg.	.22

C. H. KENNEDY



WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 14

Much warmer weather will be the rule during the early part of the week of September 14th in most parts of Michigan. This rise in temperature will bring the approach of a somewhat stormy area. At the same time, within this area there will be several rather severe storms in various parts of the Lake region.

The general characteristics of this storm area will be sharp wind storms accompanied by general rains which, in sections, will be rather severe. There is even a probability of late thunder storms during the passage of this cyclonic area.

It is getting close to the time when the "sun crosses the line," a time when air currents are changing from the summer to winter type. Storm activities will show the effect of this condition during the present week. In fact, it is going to be difficult to "time" the storms exact for Michigan because of this irregularity.

We feel certain storm action will be slowed up about this time resulting in more or less storminess and threatening conditions for the greater part of the week.

Besides the agitated air of the first part of the week, we look for unsettled and stormy weather during Wednesday and Thursday. This latter storm center, however, will show characteristics of more wind than the first storm of the week and quite a little less rainfall. Because of the expected sluggishness of the air, we do not believe unsettled and threatening weather will abate much before the beginning of next week in this state.

Taking the week as a whole we do not believe there will be a great deal of precipitation, at least, not enough to bring conditions up to normal. Temperatures for this same period are expected to range below the seasonal normal. On the farm this state of affairs will be unfavorable for opening corn and other crops. Fruit, potatoes, beets and truck will mature slowly.

Too Much Expected

Guest: "There are two rats fighting in my room!"
Clerk: "Yeah? And what price room have you?"
Guest: "One dollar per day."
Clerk: "Well, what do you expect for a dollar, a bull fight?"

OP-TOM-E-TRY

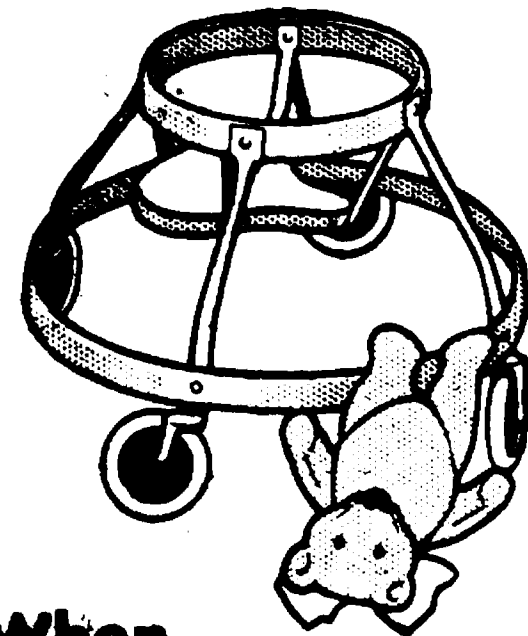
DEDICATED TO
Conservation of Vision

Optometry

determines what you see
and how?

Optometric measurements determine the amount of effort used in seeing, the effects of eye strain on the muscular powers available, and the lens assistance necessary for comfortable vision.

Published by
Michigan Society of Optometrists



When BABIES are Upset

BABY ills and ailments seem twice as serious at night. A sudden cry may mean colic. Or a sudden attack of diarrhea. How would you meet this emergency—tonight? Have you a bottle of Castoria ready?

For the protection of your wee one—for your own peace of mind—keep this old, reliable preparation always on hand. But don't keep it just for emergencies; let it be an everyday aid. Its gentle influence will ease and soothe the infant who cannot sleep. Its mild regulation will help an older child whose tongue is coated because of sluggish bowels. All struggles have Castoria.

**WITCHER'S
CASTORIA**

THE ANGLO-SAXON

Best American Short Stories

By WILBUR DANIEL STEELE

One of O. Henry Memorial Award Selections

"That may make trouble." He was watching under his eyelids. "Or again, it may not. All according—Wait! Steady! If they'll only be amused—"

It was nip and tuck for the minute around the cheeky "Christian dog," even I could see that. But it was hilarity that won—hilarity of fig and feast. One tittered. Another shook the finger of glee at the room in a Mohammedan hat. It went even farther than that. A youngster hardly over fifteen had Diplo up on his two feet like a window image and towing away through the crowd and into a cave-looking place across the court.

"Nothing to worry about there,"

course from 'ere would fetch us quickest to the Bab Kebir?"

"Bab Kebir? Now what in the name of the silly devil—" Maynard stopped and started to scowl at him. Then he turned his head and cocked his ear the other way. "No," said he, "but hark to that!"

There was a row somewhere; something had come to life at last in the town of the dead. A thump and a groan sounded, far off.

We went down this alley and up that one and came to the corner of a lane where there was the beginning of a light. The light came toward us; the thump and groan grew louder, coming, too. Maynard took one look, and then he put out his arms and

name's Diplo, too. H'm, goin' to 'Em, but 'e'll make a name o' that. Healy you got to find 'im. Pass me a heath, mate. Find 'im and get 'im clear o' 'ere. A heath, mate—"

Perce's eyes closed again. The soldiers took him up, but he was dead. "Maynard," said I, "where's the monkey gone?"

"How should I know? Scared cross-eyed over the house, probably. That's not the question, Gore. The question is: where's the man?"

Every minute of that time was an hour.

"There's something, if I could only think!" I remembered Maynard saying over and over: "My God, if I could only think!"



Maynard told me (I imagine I must have looked uncomfortable). "That's one of the sons of the house. Going to rig your friend out right, probably; that's all."

It was so. Diplo reappeared, prodded and shunted out between the benches by the delighted son; another Diplo, a gorgeous, silk, soft-slipped Diplo, hypnotized with querness and petrified with drink. Joy broke loose. Hands grabbed at him from all sides. The dancer on the rostrum (a huge white Algerian Jewess she was) caught the spirit of the meeting, turned her batteries on the room, and danced her dance "at" him alone.

Can you imagine Diplo—chapel and night-class Diplo—Diplo, fetched up there, head full of boka and that screeching, boom-thumped, split-tone heathen tune, silk on his body, hyacinths behind his ears, and his two eyes bulging out to that mocking invitation? Can you imagine?

Well, all of a sudden he started for her.

"This," said Maynard, "has gone about far enough."

He caught the back of Diplo's purple burnous just as the crazy fool had got a knee up on the rostrum. I don't know what he said, but I saw the look that Diplo gave him back. Old Perce was throwing the monk in the air: "Yow! Yow! Yow! . . . There was nothing violent. Not in the least. Diplo made up his lips and spit calmly and truly in Maynard's face, that was all.

Then there was a riot. . . . Maynard jumped on a bench.

"There!" he yelled. "Out of the door there! Come fast!"

I got behind him. It was football work. Si Mahmud helped us finally, and a worried man he looked. I took one good drink of the outside air and started after Maynard down the street.

"Gone this way?" I called.

"Yes, running like an elephant in a tent! Saw him just now!"

Well, we footed along, raising racket enough to wake the dead in that graveyard maze. Maze it was, too.

Hunting a needle in a haystack is one thing; hunting a man who doesn't want to be found in an Arab town—a man drunk on a fixed idea—is another.

I can't say how long it was. I only know we walked miles, that I had blisters the size of quarters on my feet, that I hadn't eaten in years, and that, finally, I resigned.

"That's enough!" said I, pulling up. "Let him go hang!"

"No!" said Maynard. "Not for a million dollars I won't."

Old Perce had been keeping up with us with his "Gord forg! me!" every minute of the time. Now he put a hand to his head and changed his tune.

"Ark, sir! Ark to me now. What

herded us back into our alley again. "What's it about?" I had to ask him.

"The Aissaoui—the Mohammedan Society of Jesus. Bound home for their mosque, I guess. They've been out to a torture party somewhere. Get back."

They were already on us. A line of torches swung past the alley mouth, ducking to the roll of those narrow drums of theirs and that damned chant mixed up of a cough and a curse and a groan. I had to peek. I saw them ranked the width of the street, shoulders locked, faces jerked back in the glare and thrown down to their knees again with a perfect surf of their gerasy scalp locks whipping the air. Stripped to the waist they were, and their hides looked green. I saw the steel skewers stuck between their ribs and through their necks. Ugh! I don't like them.

Well, on they rolled, three wild and woolly ranks, and behind them a ruck of rosters and hangers-on, going through the same motions of that hellion rite, coughing and moaning and throwing their silly heads.

It was the old tanker that saw. He was out of that door on the jump.

"There! There's my lad! Hi sawr 'im! S'welp me, I sawr 'im, Hi did!"

In another wink he had us on the run. At the very fag end of the parade, grunting with the best of them, cracking his knee joints, in tune, mouth open, eyes shut, loony as a living loon, was Captain Diplo of the Gravesend Bars.

"Nail him!" That was Maynard. Even Maynard—the one of us all who shouldn't have—even Maynard forgot to think.

We nailed him, never doubt. I got him the finest of tackles from the rear, burnous and all.

That was where the bomb went off. I wish you could have heard the Mohammedan Society of Jesus go up then. And I wish you could have felt it come down. The last I felt was a foot in my neck. The last I saw was stars.

The longer I lived in Barbary the less I could understand why we weren't all three laid away. I thought I was at the time, but I woke up. Maynard was over me. Four Zouaves of the patrol were over Old Perc across the way. I got up. I felt me over. Nothing was gone.

Maynard said: "Thank God! That leaves only one."

"What? What?"

"I'm afraid the old man's got it." I went over and looked down between the soldiers. One look was enough. He'd got a knife in the wrong place and come to the end of his cruise.

Not quite enough, though. His eyes opened. I got on a knee and put my ear down. He wasn't talking too loud.

"That's my son. My boy. My

That night I slept. The trouble was that Maynard didn't. He had me out at four, in the dark of my hotel.

"Listen, Gore; what was it the old man said? Was it 'Bab Kebir'? It's worth a chance. Get into your things."

He took me out in the dark and the cold. He walked me miles around that will, and he walked me fast. It was almost dawn when we came to the Bab Kebir, and that was the first I knew that Bab was Gate.

Maynard stopped. I stopped. "Well," said he, "here we are. Now what?"

He let go. I don't know what with all his "thinking" he had expected to find, but whatever his fixed idea was, it let him down with a thud.

There was a kahwaji there outside the wall; we sat down on a bench in front, called for coffee, and put our heads in our hands.

Well, I suppose this story would never have been told if I'd kept my head there; that is, if I hadn't peeked. Idly, you know, between my fingers. Then I sat up. I think my hair actually did stand on end.

On my right stood the city wall and the gate, the "vast gate," filled with shadow. Before me, before the gate, spread a square all powdered with white dust. Across the square a row of palm trees ran to pick up a road that lay away straight as a ruler to the world's end—a "painted road across a painted plain" that broke into naked, wrinkled hills against the farthest sky. . . . There it stood between my fingers, colored to the life in three dimensions, the stage scene of Abel Diplo's dream. Even to the camels. . . .

Yes, it was there, gentlemen; even to a burnous-bundled Arab snoring in the rust under the tree where Diplo had "lusted" (remember?) to creep and lie and "crinkle his toes."

"What's wrong?" Maynard jogged my elbow. "Here's the coffee come. Here! . . . What are you staring at?"

I was staring at the burnous under the tree. And before I knew it, there it was on its legs, shaking out its folds and starting off at a clock-work, sleep-walk jog along that desert road, "painted" for certain now in the red of dawn. And what its folds had shaken out was following at a hop and skip in the dust—a little monkey as black as sin.

Well, I followed, too; it wasn't sleep-walking, either, it was a sprint. Happy Days was the first to know. I must have put a foot on his tail; Maynard told me afterward that the little demon let out a yell, looped four loops and went up a tree. I didn't know. I'd got my hand in that purple burnous by that and wrapped three times around for luck.

"Diplo!" said I. Just like that.

He turned and he gave me a look. For one wild wink I'd thought I'd

been fooled. The fellow had a knife stuck deep into temple and cheek.

If I'd looked for trouble I was mistaken. He started at me a minute, clasped his eyes shut, opened them up again, gave a shiver, and "Gore!" he said, and that was all. Great round tears squeezed out under his lids. Next thing I knew his face was down on my shoulder, and there he was, crying like the infant babe.

"Maynard," said I, "get a hack."

That's the story, gentlemen. The thing was done and it was finished. Chopped off! I saw him three days later on board his ship, the same straight British merchant captain that had brought her out of the Mersey and would take her back again, not a mark for remembrance on him but that one knife cut, and on his sleeve a ribbon of crepe.

Yes, he'd done that. The ingrained, covenanting conscience of "the street where he was born" had carried him even to that length of honoring publicly in death the filthy old, tipsy old reprobate he hadn't been willing to confess his father, alive.

About a week after Diplo left for home, I was out for a stroll with Bird, my chief (I was glad afterward it was glad afterward it wasn't Maynard that day), and we were just coming out of the old town through the Bab Kebir (and I was feeling kind of funny to see the place again in the light of day) when Bird called my attention to a wrinkled old henna-haired witch of a woman squatted under the nearest palm.

"Want to buy a monkey, Gore?" he asked me.

The dame had us in eye, straight off. She fingered us to come, grinning and jabbering and kicking her merchandise out into its best light at the end of its half-a-line tether. The merchandise was Happy Days.

I stopped. Who wouldn't? Bird took my arm.

"Good Lord, man, you don't want that thing. I was only joking."

"I know," said I. I told him I didn't want the ape, but that I did have a curiosity to know how the woman had come by it. Bird put it to her in dialect. It was like opening up a dam in spring. It seemed to me, waiting patiently, as if she were trying to tell the story of her life against the clock, scowling and grinning and making a devil of a fuss all told. When she'd begun to run down a little, Bird shifted to me with a grin of his own.

"You wanted to know about that monk. Well, that monk is a romantic and historic monk—a sort of a broadcast-on-the-waters monk, you must understand. It seems that a good many years back—well, let's see; she calls it the 'starving year,' and that was a while ago—in the 'starving year,' it seems this same woman, sitting under the same tree here, disposed this same creature for five gold ducats to a rolling round sailor man. She said it, I gather, in a job lot, along with one painted fute, one stalk of Gafsa dates, and one male offspring of her sister Aisha-bint-Bkhar—a three-year-old kid called Abdallah, with 'yellow' hair. Now, it seems, very recently, the monk's came back to find her. And now she's waiting patiently for Abdallah to show up. How's that for a romance, offhand? You wanted it, Gore. I should think you'd owe the old lady about one sou. Eh?"

I gave her the sou and we went along; and that's the tale, and if it gives you an answer to your question, you're welcome to it.

It seemed as though the Tinsmith had the word.

"After all, I didn't realize," said he, "just how right I was. How about hereditary now, Doctor?"

The Doctor didn't answer. After a moment the Consul did.

"Hereditary?" he mused. "Yes—yes—"

He put up a finger and thumb and opened them apart, like a man releasing a feather of thistledown in the wind. "Yes, hereditary about so much. About so long—out of life."

This man I've called Diplo was torpedooed off the Galway coast on New Year, Seventeen, and went down praying God to save his king."

(McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

**BO
BROADWAY**
By JOSEPH VAN RAALTE

New York—Back in 1880—the year H. L. Mencken was born—New York discovered that Raymond street jail was unfit for use. The mayor and his counselors in those days said: "Something will have to be done about it."

Time rolled its ceaseless course. A half century slid down the Greased Chute that leads to Avenrus. Raymond street jail still exists, a crumbling, nasty, grim, degenerate pile. At the city hall today they said: "Something will have to be done about it."

DERELICT'S PARADISE

In New York, snoozing in the parks is verboten. It isn't a pretty sight to see a bunch of burns snoring away their existence in soul-clogging oblivion.

But when the weather gets very hot, the no-sleeping edict is brushed aside in favor of the denizens of Tenement Town. With the thermometer flirting around the century mark, sleep is impossible in these hell-holes.

The trouble is that when the men, women and kids from the tenements go trooping across to the parks they find the lawns pre-empted by the Weary Willies of the lodging houses.

Most of them spread newspapers to lie on. In the heat-lens of early morning they awake, stumble wearily to their feet, miserable and disheveled, to palatable breakfasts in greasy Canteen Pans.

Not one of them ever thinks of relieving the lawn of the newspapers he's lain on all night. Suppose the scattered sheets do mar the contours of the lawns? They've finished with 'em for the time being. It's none o' their funeral.

That's the sort of mental twist that chains these men to the ranks of the Derelicts.

WHAT IS GRATITUDE?

"Some years ago," said The Old Stage Manager, "a fellow came to me who was starving. Kicked out of his room. Feet on the ground. I hooked him up with a road company at \$75 a week and slid him a hundred advance. He told me with tears in his eyes he'd never forget it."

"The whirling of time reversed our positions. He's on the crest of the wave today and I'm in the trough of the sea. Got a job with a Broadway hit that'll keep him well heeled for at least two years. I went back-stage the other night and asked him for \$15. Room rent. He turned me down."

I saw that The Old Stage Manager got his fifteen bucks.

He told me with tears in his eyes he'd never forget it.

As the girl says in the play: "I wonder. . . ."

WHEN BRETHREN MEET

No one should live beyond what he can reasonably expect to borrow. That's the Broadway motto—and in these sad days it's sent most of them scurrying far afield in search of work.

At first digging deep and finding the last dime gone, they let it be known that they'd accept any honest toil that did not involve too much perspiration. Later, with appetites unsatisfied, they become panic-stricken and less fussy.

Two of The Brethren met last week in an Eighth Avenue Coffee Pot frequented by The Fringe.

One of them had landed a job in a nearby power house.

"It's better than nothin'," he remarked philosophically. "And you," he added, "how are things rollin' with you?"

"Me?" said the other erstwhile thespian. "Oh, I'm doublin' in brass."

By which indirect, elusive and subtle symbolism he conveyed the intelligence that he was polishing up, as porter, in an adjacent sidewalk hostelry.

CAUGHT IN THE CRASH

The Ticker Tumble last fall routed many a Lady of Leisure out of her comfortable little "stew-dyo" and apartment hotel hide-away, prompting a daily perusal of the "Help Wanted—Female" columns.

U. W. No. 959—9-8—1930

Opportunity Adlets

For Sale—90 A. and 100 A. black team, pair, roll, heart corn belt, Barnard, Help finance. Well located. Good improvements. State Bank of Leavenworth, Leavenworth, Kansas.

NOTICE—How to own family heat on five lake FREE. Also gas station, camp, hotel, home, farm for sale or lease. R. 204, 337 W. 63rd Street, Chicago.

Wanted ambitious men and women, part or full time workers. No experience needed. Make \$10.00 to \$15.00 per day. The amount you can make. 3512 So. State Street, Chicago, Ill.

100 Photographic Postal Cards from your negative \$2.50. From photo \$3.50. Tasculet Studio, Elmhurst, N. J.

Factory to you Combination Orange Juice \$1.35. Knife Grinder 60c. Pen Holder 60c. By parcel post either one or all. Mailed at \$3.00. J. H. Specialty Co., Marietta, Ohio.

Special—21 Good new cards, new designs for 1930. In beautiful box. \$1.00 postpaid. Agents wanted. J. F. Chalper Co., 1547 Louisville Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Your opportunity to make money in spare hours. Business of new edition. Call or write. Modern Specialties Co., 9 S. Clinton St., Chicago, Ill.

Beautiful Christmas Greeting Cards. Box assortment of 21, mailed to you prepaid on approval. If upon examination you are delighted with them mail us only \$1. otherwise return cards at our expense. The Anderson Company, 2933 Birmingham Ave., Dallas, Texas.

New Hyllite Shoe Polish in Tubes 10c. Black, tan and neutral. Mail 10c for one or 25c for three tubes. SHINE-O-CORP., St. Paul, Minn. Agents wanted everywhere.

Business opportunities for men or women who have from \$2,000 up to any amount. Come and see me. Oberst Burbank, Suite 101, The Provident Bank Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Own your own business. Our successful business plans, which we show you how to build a profitable spare-time business. Ed Stomton, 2701 N. Central Pk., Chicago, Ill.

Richie in Rabbit and Monkey in Mink, a booklet by Harrison Patton, the greatest authority. Send for it. "Twill show you the way." Ten cents. River Woodland Fur Farm, Inc., St. Joseph, Mich. R. 1.

The world's quickest and easiest method by mail. Learn to dance Tango 60c. Fox Trot 60c. both booklets \$1 postpaid. Universal Service, 107 East 28 St., New York, N. Y. 10

Orange Grove—Real bargains, furniture, acres of navel, \$500. Price \$25,000.00. Cash buying. George A. Miller, 427 5th Street, San Jose, California. Boxes on trees. Plenty of space. You buy the price to pay. Write for details free. Heakins Real Estate Service, 8 So. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

GOLD BONDS—Are your bonds safe? We check them and advise you. We recommend for investment safe bonds payable to 47c. You buy the bonds from your bank or broker. We tell you the greatest bonds to buy and the price to pay. Write for details free. Heakins Real Estate Service, 8 So. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Meat and Potatoes

Will not fry evenly in any frying pan. Use a Lawrence Heat Equalizer and you can fry meat, bacon, fish, vegetables and hot cakes perfect. Perfect heat of the pan. A wonderful new invention that every housewife needs. Price \$1.00 postpaid. LAWRENCE EQUALIZER CO., Chicago, Ill.

2475 Lincoln Ave.

NOVELTY GARDEN CLUB
58 Market Ave., S. W. Grand Rapids, Mich.

Accrued funds in the Saginaw treasury were put to use when City Treasurer Peter Sager purchased, on behalf of the city, the entire \$250,000 issue of four-and-one-quarter per cent street improvement and sidewalk bonds. The city's bid of \$862.50 premium on the entire issue at par was more than \$400 higher than the second best bid.



GARDEN CLUB

HOWELL THEATRE

HOWELL • MICHIGAN

COOLED TO YOUR COMFORT

Drive to the Howell for Worthwhile Amusement
Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sept. 10-11-12
Here It Is

"THE BIG HOUSE"

All Talking Prison Drama featuring Wallace Berry
and Chester Morris

Charles Chase in "Fast Work" Fox News Events

Saturday, Sept 2 A Great Drama
"MURDER ON THE ROOF"

Feat. Raymond Hatton and Margaret Langton
Lloyd Hamilton in "Camera Shy"
Terry of the Times No. 4 Cartoon

Bargain Mat. 2 to 5 P. M. Adm. 10c and 20c

Sun., Sept. 14 Mat. 2 P. M. Con. to 11 P. M.
"THE FURIES"

Feat. H. B. Warner and Lois Wilson
All Talking Comedy "Oh Darling"

5 Vitophone Vauderville Acts 5

A \$2.00 Broadway Show within your Reach

Monday, Tuesday, Sept. 15 and 16

"THE BIG POND"

Feat. Maurice Chevalier, all talking, taken from the
book story

Comedy "Dark Town Follies" News Events

Wed., Thurs. Fri. Sept. 17 - 18 - 19

LON CHANEY in

"THE UNHOLY THREE"

In his First and Last All Talking Picture

Comedy News

Coming — "Sons of the Children" "The Storm"
Al Jolson in "Memory"

The Playhouse of Livingston County

Pay for a Pure Bred Sire Whether You Use One or Not

A purebred dairy sire from a high
producing cow is a good investment for
any dairyman.

Production records of dairy cows are
proving this every day. The daughters
of many good purebred dairy sires pro-
duce 25, 30 or even 100 pounds more
butterfat a year than their dams pro-
duced. An increase of 40 pounds a
year gives the dairyman an extra \$15
profit even under present conditions.
This increase on a ten-cow herd
amounts to \$150 a year.

We cannot expect the daughters of
scrub bulls to show any consistent im-
provement over the production of their
dams. Many of them are inferior. To
continue using scrub sires is to deliber-
ately sacrifice each year more than the
entire cost of a good purebred sire and
to make a similar sacrifice every year
the daughters of the scrub are milked.

Own the Best . It Pays

The Pinckney State Bank

We Pay 4 Per Cent on Savings

BAPTIST CHURCH

Episcopal church services held at
Community Hall.
Rev. R. F. Esie, Pastor
Morning Worship 10:30
This service is for all ages, bring the
children we have a special and separ-
ate service for them.
Sunday School 11:45
Classes for all
Evening Service 7:30
This meeting will be open for testi-
mony and prayer.
Thurs. eve 7:30
Prayer meeting will be held at the
home of the pastor

666

Relieves a Headache or Neuralgia in
30 minutes, checks a Cold the first
day, and checks Malaria in three days.
666 ALSO IN TABLETS

PERCY ELLIS

AUCTIONEER
Farm Sales a Speciality
Pinckney Phone 19F11

MARION

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wright, Detroit,
visited at Frank and Robert Wrights
last week.

Mrs. Wm. Ruttmann and Sarah Mor-
row were called to Traverse City
Wednesday by the death of their
brother, Wm. Morrow, and whose
wife is also seriously ill in the hospi-
tal at that place.

Mrs. Julia Moore and son spent the
week end with relatives in Detroit.
Mrs. Della Wheeler Mann of 12066
Pinckney Ave., Detroit celebrated
here 83 birthday anniversary Sunday,
Sept. 7. Her many friends extend con-
gratulations.

Tom Driver of South Bend, Ind.,
attended the Liv. Co. Fair last week
and visited his sister, Mrs. Elizabeth
Driver and Mrs. Charles Clark. Also
his brother, Dan Driver.

Mr. and Mrs. Boundre of River
Rouge visited C. C. St. Louis last
week.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlo Brown visited
the latter's father, W. J. Witty and
wife last week.

The community extends congratu-
lations to the Marion boys who won
the tug-o-war contest last week at the
Liv. Co. Fair.

Mr. Lewis Harnack and son, Mrs.
Ruth Granger and baby of Pontiac,
Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Huston were
recent visitors at Harry Coleys.

Horace C. Hanson has been award-
ed a silver medal and a free trip to
Chicago to the National Stock Show,
by the Mich. Agriculture College. He
has been chosen as second best judge
of the schools of the state at Iowa
Fair and Grand Rapids this past
month.

Mildred Lange was home from
Jackson the past week.

Patrick Lavey, Ray Lavey, Ernest
White and families and Mrs. Mervin
Nile and children of Jackson visited
relatives here Sunday.

Wilmont Lewis has returned from
the northern part of the state where
he has been for the past month.

PLAINFIELD

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gauss spent
the week with Mr. and Mrs. Brooks
at Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Dutton called
Sunday afternoon on Mr. and Mrs.
John Burgess.

A number from here attended the
Howell Fair last week.

Deacon Dubbs played Friday night
by the Ever Ready S. S. Class was a
real success and brought out a nice
crowd in spite of it being the last
night of the fair.

Marjorie VanSyckel now attending
ing school at Howell spent the week
end at home.

Mr. Floid Boyce and mother, Mrs.
Lottie Plummer with Mr. and Mrs.
Loyd Boyce of Ann Arbor drove to
Jackson Sunday to attend the Mc-
Curdy reunion.

Mr. George Whittaker of Gregory
was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs.
James Caskey.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Roberts re-
turned Sunday evening from Lansing
to Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Dutton's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Dyer spent the
week end with Mr. and Mrs. B. W.
Roberts of Lansing and Mr. and Mrs.
Gale Reasoner at Holt.

Mrs. Clyde Jacobs surprised her
son Saturday with a birthday party
of 10 girls and boys it being his 12th
birthday. Norman received several
gifts. Lunch was served, games played
and all left for home wishing Norman
many more such birthdays.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gauss attended
the farewell party Friday evening at
Millville given for Rev. Backus and
family.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gauss attended
a farewell party Friday evening for
Rev. Backus and family.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Topping and Miss
noon on Mr. and Mrs. Norman Top-
ping.

Mrs. Claude Stowe and son, Stan-
ley, spent Friday afternoon with Mr.
and Mrs. Henry Lillywhite.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lillywhite
with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jacobs were
Saturday guests of Mr. and Mrs.
Frank Edgard at Worden Mich.

Word was received here that Mrs.
Alpha Huston was just alive at Eaton
Rapids Sunday. Mrs. Huston, form-
erly of this place fell and broke her
leg last Dec. and has been very patient
sufferer ever since.

GREGORY

Dr. Howard Howlett has opened
his office on Grand River, Detroit, and
Dr. Neil McClellan has begun his prac-
tice in Owosso.

Earl Watson has been staying with
her sister for a few weeks.

Mr. Dora Nixon of Stockton, Calif.
is visiting relatives in Gregory.

Mrs. Ruth Bollinger entertained
for luncheon in honor of her sister,
Mrs. Lois Watson, Friday.

Dr. Howard Howlett and Mrs. Lu-
cille Winters of Detroit were week
end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred
Howlett.

Mr. and Mrs. James Livermore at-
tended the funeral of his sister, Agnes
Randolph, at Munith Monday after-
noon.

Mr. and Mrs. James Alderson have
moved into their new home into their
new home in Williamsville.

Mrs. Lucille Croford and children
spent the past week camping at Budd
lake.

Mrs. Fred Marshall is reported to
be gaining rapidly.

The Frank Zielman family have
moved to South Lyons.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bollinger and
family, Mrs. Lois Watson, Mrs. Dora
Nixon, Mrs. Hazel Brenner and Ber-
nita Rowe were in Jackson Saturday.

Mrs. Ida Bollinger is spending the
week with her cousins, Mr. and Mrs.
Milton Betterly, of Byron.

Mrs. Gertrude Crozman entertain-
ed in honor of Mrs. Dora Nixon Mon-
day afternoon.

IOSCO

Miss Doris Hedican commenced her
school in the Stone school in Marion
Tuesday.

Robert Miller and Ray Benjamin
attended the State Fair at Detroit
Friday.

Mrs. John Armstrong of Lansing
visited her nephew, Horace Miller,
and family the past week.

W. B. Miller of Marion visited at
Walter Miller's Tuesday evening.

Miss Alice Jensen returned to
Battle Creek Wednesday after spend-
ing the week with her sister, Mrs.
John Ruttmann and family.

Miss Irene Eisele will teach at
Battle Creek this year.

Mr. Stone and family are living on
the Risdon farm.

Miss Elizabeth Anderson is attend-
ing school at Stockbridge.

Mrs. Parshall of Detroit spent the
week end with her daughter, Mrs.
Claude Jackson and family.

James Eisele will teach in Detroit
this year.

Miss Bernice Miller spent the past
week with her aunt, Mrs. Julia Berry,
and family.

Mrs. Walter Miller visited Mrs.
Julian Buhl Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ruttmann attend-
ed the funeral of Mrs. Ruttmann's
brother, Mr. Marrows, near Traverse
City, Wednesday.

Mrs. Walter Miller was a Friday
morning caller at N. V. Clark's.

Miss Taylor and friend of Detroit
spent the week end with her cousin,
G. A. Kirkland and family.

KING'S DAUGHTERS MEET

At the regular meeting of the
King's Daughters held at the home of
Mrs. Louie Schuchard, last Wednes-
day afternoon, the following delegat-
es were appointed to attend the state
convention at Detroit, Oct. 1st, 2nd
and 3rd: Mesdames Phillip Sprout,
Earl Baughn, Fred Read, Louie Schu-
chard, N. O. Frye, Ed. Parker, R. T.
Read, Ben White, W. C. Miller, Nor-
man Reason and P. H. Swarthout.

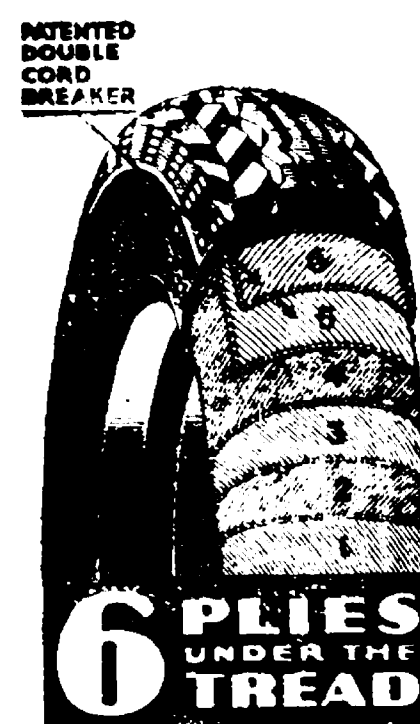
Various plans for raising money
were discussed and it was voted to
hold our meetings on the 1st Thurs-
day of the month; however the next
meeting will be held Oct. 9th on ac-
count of the convention.

During the Social hour a pot luck
lunch was served.

We Give You

4.50-21 TIRE {Just one of the many comparisons we can show you at our store}	OUR TIRE	*MAIL ORDER TIRE
More Size	4.75 in.	4.72 in.
More Weight	16.80 lbs.	15.68 lbs.
More Thickness598 in.	.558 in.
More Plies at Tread	6 plies	5 plies
More Rubber Volume	165 cu. in.	150 cu. in.
Most Miles per Dollar	\$6.35	\$6.35

We beat all others with Greater Tire Values

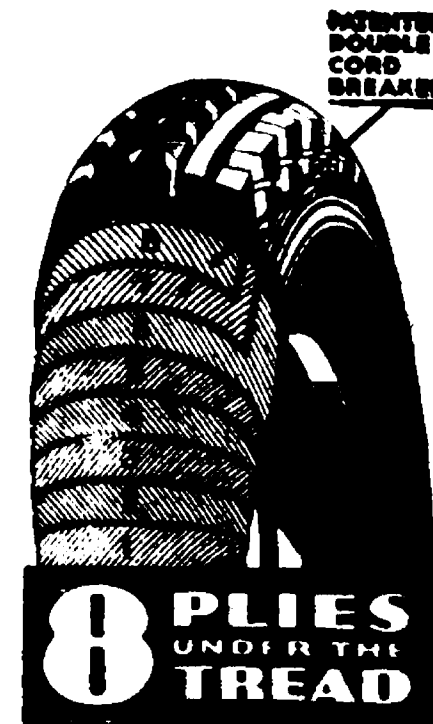


WE HAVE joined with Firestone to coop-
erate, and take advantage of the low
prices of rubber and cotton—cut manu-
facturing costs, sales and distributing cost, and
with smaller profits per tire we give you their
new line of quality tires at these low prices.

Firestone has taken the mystery out of tire
buying and has furnished us with actual sec-
tions not only of Firestone tires but of others.
Come in and examine them for yourself.

Firestone not only cooperates with dealers
but cooperates with workmen. Every one of
the 15,000 workmen in the great Firestone
factories is a stockholder in the company.
They back the quality of their product with
their savings. We back it with our unlimited
guarantee.

We have a department store of service for
the motorist, and sell the complete Firestone
line of Tires, Tubes, Batteries, Brake Lin-
ing, Rims and Accessories. Also Gasoline,
Oils and Lubrication. We can save you
money and serve you better.



Firestone OLDFIELD

	Our Tire (Cash Price)	*Mail Order Tire
4.40-21	\$5.55	\$5.55
4.50-21	6.35	6.35
4.75-19	7.55	7.55
5.00-20	8.15	8.15
5.25-18	8.98	8.98
5.25-21	9.75	9.75
6.00-20	12.55	12.90

6-PLY
Other Sizes Proportionately Low

H. D. TRUCK TIRES

30x5	19.45	19.45
32x6	34.10	34.10

Firestone COURIER

	Our Tire (Cash Price)	*Mail Order Tire
30x3 1/2	\$4.20	\$4.20
4.40-21	4.79	4.79
4.50-21	5.35	5.35

Firestone BATTERIES

13-Plate Sentinel	\$7.95
----------------------	--------

Firestone ANCHOR Super Heavy Duty

	Our Tire (Cash Price)	*Mail Order Super Tire
4.50-21	\$9.20	\$9.75
4.75-19	10.20	10.25
5.00-19	10.95	11.75
5.25-20	12.35	13.65
5.50-20	13.90	15.15
6.00-20	14.70	17.10
6.50-19	17.40	18.95
7.00-20	19.05	23.45

Other Sizes Proportionately Low

★ A "Mail Order" or "Special Brand" tire is made by some unknown
manufacturer and sold under a name that does not identify him to the
public, usually because he builds his "first grade" tires under his own name.

DRIVE IN TODAY AND SAVE MONEY?

SLAYTON & SON

ABOUT YOUR TEETH



GUARANTEED PLATES

Plates that Fit (Mean Greater Comfort)

WE MAKE PLATES FOR

\$10.00

AND GUARANTEE PERFECT SATISFACTION

Our plates are made in our own laboratory. "Honesty, Courtesy and Quick Service" is our motto. Delivery in all its branches at very reasonable price.

Dr. Fred Wagonger

Phone 371

Mason, Mich

Big Special Value

Apex Radio

New Model

\$59.50

Ask for Demonstration

H. C. VEDDER

"HAPPY BIRTHDAY!"



Ever wonder where all those party cakes come from? Then look at this group of skilled workers putting the final decorative touches on cakes destined for use at birthday parties, weddings and by family groups of all sorts. The picture was taken in the huge, immaculate Greenan cake kitchen in Detroit, Mich., rated as the largest wholesale exclusive cake bakery institution in the world, where 500,000 of 70 varieties of cakes are baked daily.

NOTICE

The Liv. Co. Assoc. O. E. S. convenes in Howell, Tuesday, Sept. 16th. Afternoon session begins at 2 o'clock. Banquet at 6 o'clock. Price 75c. Evening session follows banquet. All members are welcome.

LOST—A German Shepherd Police Dog, black and tan color, small scar on forehead. Finder please return and receive reward. Phone 58F41. Al Dewey, Highland Lake.

WANTED!

POULTRY & EGGS

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

E. FARNAM

Mr. and Mrs. Don Rielly and daughter, Mary, Mr. and Mrs. Chris Fitzsimmons attended the State Fair Thursday.

Mrs. Grace Crofoot of Howell was a Pinckney caller Saturday.

Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Read were Mr. and Mrs. Earl Foley and family of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Johnson of Battle Creek spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Johnson.

Mrs. Mary Vadovic of Detroit underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Pinckney Sanitarium last week.

In accordance with the State Anti-Saloon League program, Rev. B. F. Esic pastor of the Baptist church preached Sunday morning on "Law Obeyance, A Moral Issue" which was one of the strongest temperance sermons ever heard in this community.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Stackable, Sr. and son, Henry, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rene Menard of Detroit.

Philip Standick of Howell spent last Saturday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Standick.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Carpenter and son, John, were called to Maumee, Ohio, last week by the death of the latter's brother, Fred Benn.

Larry Stackable and Raymond Jones of Lansing and Miss Dorothea Kinney of Ann Arbor were week end guests at the home of J. D. Stackable, Sr.

Rev. and Mrs. J. J. VanCess of Wheeling, W. Va. visited at E. J. Berquist's last week.

Miss Eloise Berquist is visiting in Wheeling, W. Va. were visitors at E. J. Berquist's last week.

Mary Saultis is again a student of the Pinckney High School, her people having moved back to their farm east of town on M-49.

G. A. Sigler was in Chelsea on business Monday.

Miss Viola Harris is attending school in Chelsea this term.

Miss Dorothy Carr was home from Ann Arbor over Sunday.

Deputy Sheriff's Deller and Fawcett of Howell and Camburn of Unadilla were in town on business Monday night.

Clare Miller of Lansing was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Miller the first of the week.

Miss Sylvia Shank spent the week end with her parents in Lansing.

Mrs. Florence Baughn has been appointed grand organist of the State O. E. S. This being the first time, in the local chapter's history, to have a grand officer.

Robert Fewlass of Denver, Colorado is visiting at the home of his cousin, George Bland. This is his first visit here in 26 years.

GAME HUNTER'S BADGES ARE BEING SENT OUT

A light green "button" bearing the picture of a pheasant will be the badge of the small game hunter this year.

The Department of Conservation is now sending out 425,000 of these "buttons" and licenses to all of its license agents.

The non-resident small game license "buttons" this year are salmon colored.

APPORTIONED TO EACH TOWNSHIP

Following is the number of children of school age in each township and the amount of money apportioned to the several townships at \$17.92 per capita:

Twp. No. Children	Amount
Brighton, 422	\$ 7,562.24
Cohoctah, 370	6,630.40
Conway, 261	4,677.12
Deerfield, 217	3,888.64
Genoa, 262	4,695.04
Green Oak, 167	2,992.64
Hamburg, 150	2,688.00
Handy, 540	9,676.80
Hartland, 328	5,877.76
Howell Twp., 189	3,386.88
Howell City, 835	15,028.98
Isco, 141	2,526.72
Marion, 303	5,429.76
Oceola, 233	4,171.36
Potomac, 282	5,053.44
Tyrone, 199	3,566.08
Unadilla, 260	4,659.20
Total	\$ 92,464.98
Total children	5,159

BALL GAME CALLED OFF LAST SUNDAY

The game with Plymouth scheduled for last Sunday was called off on account of rain. The Plymouth team arrived at 2:00 and worked out but were forced to seek shelter when it began to rain hard at 2:30. As it kept on drizzling the game was called off at 3:30. If the game had been played Pinckney would have had to take the field without three of their players who were absent on business elsewhere. On account of the lateness of the season, the apparent lack of interest on the part of both players and fans, the next three games with Potomac, Williamston and the House of Correction have all been cancelled. The only game remaining to be played is with the Williamston team at the Fowlerville Fair and Pinckney will probably present an all star line-up there. The locals have had another successful season, playing 19 games of which they won 13 and lost 6. Moran won 12 victories and lost 4. The other two defeats being charged to Galligan and Grover. One victory was accredited to Clements. Pinckney lost the services of their catcher, Hub Lee in July when he had a finger broken and Moran failed to work well with Percy Rayment who replaced him.

The following is their record:

May 11, Pinckney 2, Fowlerville 3
May 18, Pinckney 11, Dexter 2
May 25, Pinckney 7, Hagen's 6
May 30, Pinckney 1, Hamburg 2
June 1, Pinckney 16, Fowlerville 12
June 8, Pinckney 12, Capital Bank 5
June 22, Pinckney 10, Dexter 1
June 29, Pinckney 12, Hamburg 10
July 4, Pinckney 2, Fowlerville 1
July 6, Pinckney 14, Northville 6
July 13, Pinckney 8, Lansing Eagles 1
July 20, Pinckney 13, Pleasant Lake 8
July 27, Pinckney 18, Hamburg 5
Aug. 3, Pinckney 5, Williamston 7
Aug. 5, Pinckney 6, Hoover Hall 8
Aug. 13, Pinckney 14, Fowlerville 4
Aug. 20, Pinckney 5, Hamburg 8
Sept. 1, Pinckney 5, Dexter 4
Sept. 4, Pinckney 2, W. Point Park 14

The Pinckney Dispatchville Sportsmen Form New Game Club

Entered at the Postoffice at Pinckney, Mich., as second class matter. Subscription, \$1.25 a year in Advance.

PAUL W. CURLETT

PUBLISHER

Miss Burdella Euler of Brighton called on Dorothy Carr Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirk VanWinkle of Lansing were visitors at the home of C. V. VanWinkle Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Cadwell who have been spending the summer at their cottage at Portage Lake have returned to Detroit.

Murray Kennedy and Hubert Ledwidge were in Lansing Thursday.

Mrs. Thomas Jones of Detroit is the guest of Mrs. C. L. Sigler.

A number from here attended the night base ball game at Stockbridge last Friday night. The opposing teams were Stockbridge and the Pontiac Wolverine Nightengales. The Pontiac team carries their own lighting outfit which consists of lights on stands about ten ft. high. These are placed about ten ft. apart from home plate to third and first base and for about twenty ft. into the outfield. A hit past the outer row of lights is only good for two bases. Fly balls are easier to see than ground hit balls. The game was a seven inning affair and was won by Stockbridge 20 to 4.

The corn borer quarantine squad consisting of Maurice Kelly, Stanton Line, Stacy Hall, Andrew Campbell, and L. J. Henry who have been doing guard duty along Lake Michigan and in the upper peninsula returned home last Thursday. The appropriation for fighting the pest ran out and the squad was dismissed after five weeks work.

Miss Justine Ledwidge started her duties as teacher of the school at Hudson Corners, Dexter road last week.

Clayton Arbaugh and family, Owen Arbaugh and Harvey Johnson and family who have been living here for the past four months where they were employed on the Glenbrook oil well have returned to West Virginia.

Roland Tupper, former Pinckney resident is regarded as a likely prospect for the backfield of the Ann Arbor high school football team.

Several from here attended the Groesbeck mass meeting held at the Blue Lantern, Island Lake, last Friday night. Groesbeck failed to appear and some of his friends spoke for him.

Ernie Richmond was a caller at the Dispatch office Saturday on his way home to Dexter from Flint where he and his wife are teaching school this year.

Roy Reason visited friends in Detroit on Roosevelt avenue over Sunday.

Mrs. T. L. Bourbonnais and daughter, Wilhelmina, were Detroit visitors Saturday.

A yearling heifer belonging to Abe Haines got out of its pasture, north of the railroad on the Howell road Saturday and was struck by an automobile. Its leg was broken in two places and it had to be killed.

Mrs. C. L. Sigler, Mrs. Hattie Decker and Mrs. Elizabeth Curlett were in Howell Saturday.

Henry Ford has been repairing his dam property here the embankment is being filled in and made higher with stone and gravel and the dam reinforced with cement and concrete. A. F. Waggoner is in charge of operations.

L. W. Hoff and wife of Flint are spending a couple of weeks with the Hoff sisters.

An airplane owned by J. Davidson of Detroit and piloted by C. Sweeney took up passengers at Patterson Lake Sunday. About twenty went up. Ger. and Clinton drew the lucky number at the dance Saturday night and got a free ride. Don Swarthout rode to Detroit in the airplane Monday morning, landing in the city airport on Gratiot Ave. They made the trip to Detroit in 25 minutes.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Martin and children of Lansing and Mr. and Mrs. Francis Martin and son, Joe, of Howell were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. James Green of Lansing were Sunday visitors at the home of her mother, Mrs. Sarah Carr.

Mr. and Mrs. George Green of Howell were Sunday callers here.

Mrs. Alma Harris and daughter, Zita, have returned to Detroit where the latter is teaching school. Morgan Harris expects to resume his college work at Cincinnati in a couple of weeks.

Little Gerald Rielly of Hudson Corners dislocated his elbow and bent his arm badly when he fell from an apple tree Friday night.

Mrs. Edward Cook of Howell spent several days last week at the Guy Hall home.

L. W. Hoff and wife of Flint are spending a two weeks vacation with the Misses Hoff.

St. Mary's rectory is being repaired. The church is also being repaired.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Henry of Battle Creek were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Cox.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Bassett were Pinckney callers Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Cox and daughter, Jacqueline, visited relatives in Detroit Sunday.

George VanHorn of Howell was a Pinckney caller Monday.

Gerald Kennedy was in Detroit on business Sunday.

Joe Gentile and Charles Whalen were in Detroit one day last week.

T. M. Eaman of Chicago and L. W. Martin of Detroit spent the week end with relatives here.

Mrs. A. H. Gillow and wife and John Gillow and wife, Mrs. Clarence Gillow and Mrs. Elsie Demick of Detroit were Monday guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Bland.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Hoop and children of Wayne were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Doyle.

STOCKADE TO MARK SITE OF OLD FORT

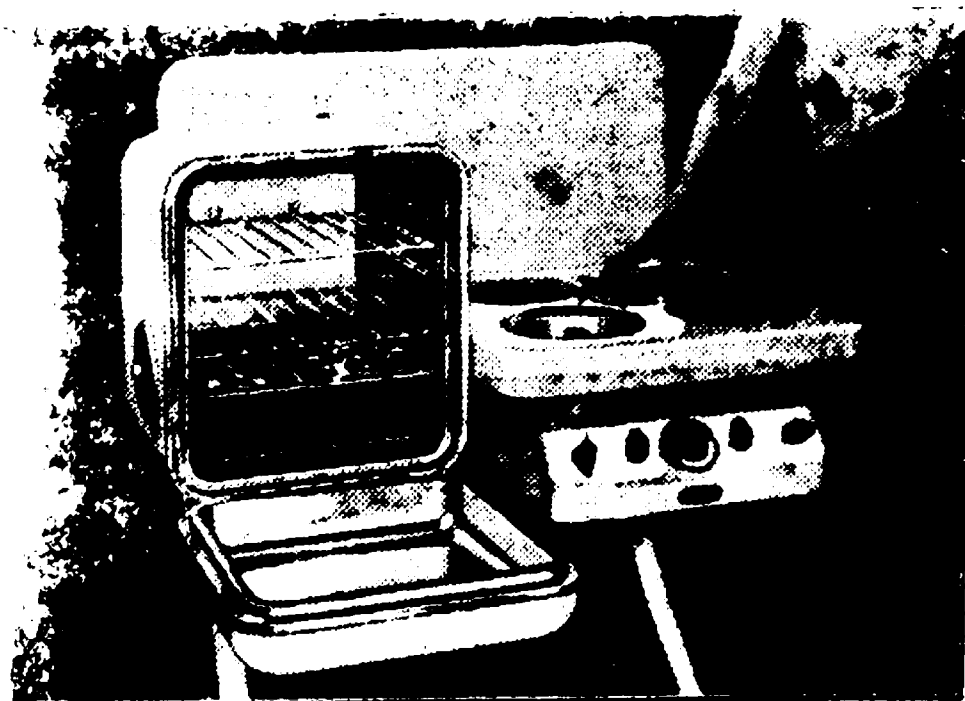
A stockade following as closely as possible the original boundaries of old Fort Michilimackinac is being planned for the Mackinaw City state park.

The stockade would be in conformity with a policy of Frank Kenyon, superintendent, to preserve all the old landmarks and relics at the park.

When the state acquired the park, by gift from the federal government in 1885, there were no visible evidence of any buildings, blockhouses or other structures on the grounds. "Relic hunters" had been excavating deep holes all over the original fort site, forming unsightly and unsafe places.

The Mackinac Island state park commission, controlling the Mackinaw City park, forbade any more digging and the rule has been observed since that time. The old fort site has been graded, seeded and planted with elm trees.

Originally the state did not own the whole ground, but the rest has been acquired by purchase and Mackinaw City has closed the road running through it and added this area to the park. Today the entire site of the historical old fort is owned by the state.



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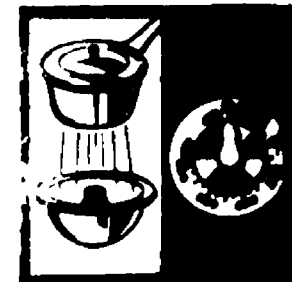
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STRIKE

By ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE
O. Henry Memorial Award Selections

provision people in Jerusalem won't honor any one's order for them but mine. This is the only concern in Syria today that pays within forty per cent of the wages you chaps are getting. With no pay and no food you're due to find your strike rather costly. For when the mine shuts down I'm going back to America. There'll be nothing to keep me here. I'll be ruined in any case. You people will find yourself without money or provisions. And if you go elsewhere for work it will be at pay that is only a little more than half what you are getting now. Your lookout isn't cheery, my striking friend!"

He made as though to go into his tent. After a brief pause of horror, Najib pattered hurriedly and beseechingly in his wake.

"Howadji!" pleaded the Syrian shakily. "Howadji! You would not, in the untamefulness of your mad, desertion us like that? Not me, anyhow? Not me, who have loved you as Daoud the Emir loved Jonathan of old! You would not forsake me, to starve myself! Aie! Ohe!"

"Shut up that ungodly racket!" snapped Kirby, entering his tent and lighting his lamp, as the first piercing notes of the traditional mourner chant exploded through the unhappy Najib's wide-flung jaws.

"But, howadji!" pleaded Najib. "Taman!" growled Kirby, summarily speaking the age-hallowed Arabic word for the ending of all interviews.

"But I shall be beruinated, howadji!" tearfully insisted Najib.

Covertly the American watched his henchman while pretending to make ready for bed. If he had fully and permanently scared Najib into a conviction that the strike would spell ruin for the Syrian himself, then the little man's brain might possibly be jarred into one of its rare intervals of uncanny craftiness; and Najib might hit upon some way of persuading the fellaheen that the strike was off.

This was Kirby's sole hope. And he knew it. Unless the fellaheen could be so convinced, it meant the strike would continue until it should break the mine as well as the mine's manager. Kirby knew of no way to persuade the men. The same arguments which had crushed Najib would mean nothing to them. All their brains could master at one time, without the aid of some uprooting shock, was that henceforth they were to get double pay and half labor.

A calm fatalism of hopelessness, bred perhaps of his long residence in the homeland of fatalism, began to creep over Kirby. In one hour his golden ambitions for the mine and for himself had been smashed. At best he saw no hope of getting the obsessed mine crew to work soon enough to save his present contracts. He would be lucky if, on non-receipt of their demanded increase, they did not follow Najib's muddled preachments to the point of sabotage.

The more he thought of it, the less possible did it seem to Kirby that Najib could undo the damage he had so blithely done. Ordering the blubbing little fellow out of the tent and refusing to speak or listen further, Kirby went to bed.

Oddly enough, he slept. Only once in the night was he roused. Perhaps two hours before dawn he started up at sound of a humble scratching at the open door flap of his tent. On the threshold covered Najib.

"Furthermore, howadji," came the Syrian's woe-begone voice through the gloom, "could I borrow me a book if I shall use it with much carefulness?" Too drowsy to heed the absurdity of such a plea at such an hour, Kirby grumbled a surly assent, and dozed again as he heard Najib rumbling, in the dark, among the shelves of the packing-box bookcase in a far corner of the tent. Here were stored nearly a hundred old volumes which had once been a part of the missionary library belonging to Kirby's father at Nabious.

Kirby awoke at grayest daylight. Through force of habit he woke at this hour; in spite of the workless day which he knew confronted him. It was his custom to get up and take his bath in the rain cistern at this time, and to finish dressing just as the men piled out for the morning's work.

Yet now the first sounds that smote his ears as he opened his eyes were the rhythmic creak of the mine windlass and the equally rhythmic, if less tuneful, chant of the men who were working it:

"Allah sa-ee! Ne-bi sa-ee! Ohe! Sa-ee! Sa-ee! Sa-ee!"

In the distance, dying away, he heard the plogging hoofs of a string of pack mules. From the direction of the mine came the hoodum racket which betokens, in Syria, the efforts of a number of honest laborers to perform their daily tasks in an efficient and orderly way.

Kirby, in sleep amaze, looked at his watch in the dim dawn light. He saw it was still a full hour before the men were due to begin work. And by the sounds he judged that the day's labor was evidently well under way. Yes, and today there was to have no work done!

Kirby jumped out of bed and strode dazedly to his tent door. At

the mine below him his fellaheen were as busy as so many dirty and gaudy bees. Even the lordly lazy Turkish soldiers were lending a hand at windlass and crane. Over the neck of the pass, leading toward Jerusalem, the last animal of a mule train was vanishing. Najib, who had as usual escorted the departing shipment of ore to the opening in the pass, was trotting back toward camp.

At sight of Kirby in the tent door the little superintendent veered from his course toward the mine and increased his pace to a run as he bore down upon the American. Najib's swart face was aglow. But his eyes were those of a man who has neglected to sleep. His cheeks still bore flecks of the dust he had thrown on his head when Kirby had explained the wreck of his scheme and of his future. There, in all likelihood, the dust smears would remain until the next rain should wash them off. But, beyond these tokens of recent mental strife, Najib's visage shone like a full moon that is streaked by dun dust clouds.

"Furthermore, howadji!" he hailed his chief as soon as he was within earshot, "the shipment for Alexandretta is on its wayward—over than an hour earlier than it was due to be started itself. And these poor hell-selected fellaheen are bemoaning themselves grand. Have I done well, oh howadji?"

"Najib!" stammered Kirby, still dazed.

"And here is that most sweet book of great worthiness and wit, which I borrowed me of you in the night, howadji," pursued Najib, taking from the soiled folds of his abie a large old volume, bound in stout leather, after the manner of religious or scientific books of a half-century ago. On the brown back a scratched gold lettering proclaimed the gruesome title:

"Martyrs of Ancient and Modern Error."

Well did Kirby know the tome. Hundreds of times as a child, had he sat on the stone floor of his father's cell-like mission study at Nabious, and had pored in shuddering fascination over its highly colored illustrations. The book was a compilation—chiefly in the form of multichrome pictures with accompanying borders of text—of all the grisly scenes of martyrdom which the publishers had been able to scrape together from such classics as "Fox's Book of Martyrs" and the like. Twice this past year he had surprised Najib scanning the gruesome pages in frank delight.

"I betook the book to their campfire, howadji, and I smote upon my breast and I bewept me and I wailed aloud and I would not make comfort. Till at last they all awoken and they came out of their huts and they reviled me for disturbing them as they slept themselves so happily. Then I spoke much to them. And all the time I wept with my eyes and moaned aloud."

"But," put in Kirby, "I don't see what this—"

"In a presently you shall, howadji. Yesterday I begot your goat. Today I shall make you to frisk with peacefulness of heart. Those fellaheen cannot read. They are not of an education, as I am. And they know my wisdom in reading. For over a trillion times I have told them. And they believe. Pictures also they believe. Just as men of an education believe the printed word; knowing full it could not be printed if it were not Allah's own truth. Well, these folk believe a picture, if it be in a book. So I showed them pictures. And I read the law which was beneath the pictures. They heard me read. And they saw the pictures with their own eyesight. So what could they do but believe? And they did. Behold, howadji!"

Opening the volume with respectful care, Najib thumbed the yellowing pages. Presently he paused at a picture which represented in glaring detail a stricken battlefield strewn with dead and dying Orientals of vivid costume. In the middle distance a regiment of prisoners were being laughed in singularly bloodthirsty fashion. The caption above the cut, read:

"Destruction of Sennacherib's Assyrian Hosts, by the People of Israel."

"While yet they gazed joyfully on this noble picture," remarked Najib, "I read to them the words of the law about it. I read aloud, thus: 'This shall be the way of punishing all folk who make the strike hereafter this date.' Then," continued Najib, "I showed to them another pretty and splendid picture. See:

"Martyrdom of John Rogers, His Wife and Their Nine Children."

"And," proclaimed Najib, "of this sweet portrait I read thus the law: 'So shall the wives and offsprings of all strike-makers be put to death; and those wicked strike-makers themselves along with them.' By the time I had shown them six or fifteen of such pictures and read them the law for each of them, those miserable fellaheen and guards were beweeeping themselves

harder and louder and sadder than I had seemed to. Why, howadji, it was with a diffidence that I kept them from running away and enjoining themselves in the mountains, lest the soldiers of the pasha came upon them at once and punish them for trying to make strike! But I said I would intercede with you to make you merciful of heart toward them, to spare them and not to tell the law what they had so sinfully planned to do. I said I would do this, for mine own sake as well as for theirs, and that I knew I could wake you to pity. But I said it would perchance soften your heart toward them, if all should work harder to atone themselves for the sin they had perpetrated. Wherefore, howadji, they would consent to sleep no more; but they ran henceforth and at once to the mine. They have been onto the job ever since. And, howadji, they are jobbing harder than ever I have seen men bejob themselves. Am I forgiven, howadji?" he finished timidly.

"Forgiven!" yelled Kirby, when he could speak. "Why, you eternal little liar, you're a genius! My hat is off to you! This ought to be worth a fifty-milijie bonus. And—"

"Instead of the bonus, howadji," ventured Najib, scared at his own audacity, yet seeking to take full advantage of this moment of expansiveness, "could I have this pleasing book as a baksheesh gift?"

"Take it!" vouchsafed Kirby. "The thing gives me bad dreams. Take it!" "May the hours make soft your bed in the Paradise of the Prophet!" jabbered Najib, in a frenzy of gratitude, as he hugged the treasured gift to his breast. "And—and, howadji, there be more pictures I did not show. They will be of a nice convenience, if ever again it be needsome to make a new law for mine."

"But—"

"Oh, happy and pretty decent hour!" chorled the little man, petting his beloved volume as if it were a loved child and executing a shuffling and improvised step-dance of unalloyed rapture. "This book has been donated to me because I was brave enough to request for it while yet your heart was warm at me, howadji. It is even as your sainted feringhee proverb says: 'Never put off till tomorrow the—the man who may be done, today!'"

BO BROADWAY

By JOSEPH VAN RAALTE

New York—Longacre Lil was describing a friend of hers.

"He's the kind of man," she said, "you'd naturally expect to wear lavender shorts."

LITTLE HELPERS

One of the difficulties a column conductor encounters is satisfying assiduous acquaintances who say to you: "Say, Bo, here's an item for your column. There's a moving man out our way named De Camp."

"Yes," you say. "What of it?"

"Don't you think that's funny—a moving man named De Camp?"

"Yes," you reply. "That's about as funny as the creak of a crippled baby's leg brace on a Christmas morning."

Then the fellow that told you about "De Camp" goes away and says you're "bitter" or "snooty."

I don't page contributions for this column. I've always been able to get out and hustle my own stuff. My belief is that it's my personal discernment and reactions that The Boss and The Congregation are interested in. And if the time ever comes when I have to depend on anyone else for my stuff, I'll quit and drive a taxicab.

Of course, I may be wrong about this, but, as The Good Book points out, It's as a man thinks...

IN THE STICKS

Speaking of the columnist racket: I was looking through some "exchanges" recently, and was struck by the high order of talent manifested day after day by the columnists out of town. The average New Yorker, if he thinks about it at all, rests secure in the belief that the Big Town has a monopoly on columnist headlines. That isn't true. As a matter of fact, stacked up against some of the goggle-eyed geniuses of the hinterland, the Manhattan aggregation takes on the tired and discouraged appearance of The Pastor's white pants the day after the Sabbath school picnic.

There's a freshness of viewpoint about the out-of-town man's stuff that the average New York scrivener knows nothing about. There's a virility of expression, a poise without impudence—a sure reverential, smiling outlook on life; a sane and genial philosophy characterizing the work of those lads that the white, wan and weary hacks of the metropolis will never know—or, having once known and lost, will never more regain.

OFF BROADWAY

Life isn't all gin and sin and toddling off with someone's else wife, as some of the Local Brothers try to make you believe. The destiny of mankind doesn't hinge on the solution of the Prohibition question. The universe is not bounded by the Bowery on the south and Broadway on the north.

The world laughs and loves and yawns and sneezes and plays poker and supports the pastor. Some of us

are shootin' golf and some are sawing wood. Somewhere the band is playing, kittens are chasing butterflies, babies are joddlng across daisy-studded lawns, and the gang down at the grocery are criticizing The President—all dripping with "baksheesh" and punch and apple-sauce, acquitted at from the right circumstance.

When the columnist on the Webco Bugle tells us, for example, that the Mayor preceded him through the revolving door of the First National Bank building, and that he let His Honor do the pushing because he believes in public men doing some thing, I regard it as good "column" and a thousand times more interesting than the fact that Sophie Tucker, "famous stage and screen star," has hired a Viennese professor to help jack up her weight from 165 to 188 pounds, so she can "maintain her personality."

HATS OFF

These vagrant thoughts are inspired by a perusal of Jack Carey's daily column, "The Rear Seat," in the Sioux City Journal.

Some day a local Artie Brisbane, with a greasy eyeshade, a corncob pipe, a pair of frayed cuffs and a keen sense of values, is going to wire an offer to our Brother Carey to come to New York and "column" for one of the big dailies here. And if John is a wise boy he'll wire back a few verbal raspberries to the Inky Philistine and go right on with his job of lending lustre to the journalistic game in Sioux City.

Offers Scholarships

Captain William Sparks, head of the Sparks-Withington Co., Jackson, makers of Sparton radio, at the recent national convention of the Radio Manufacturers' association, announced plans for valuable scholarships, or an equal number of extensive European tours, with all expenses paid to be made available for students between the ages of 12 and 19. Scholarship headquarters will be established in all cities and towns of the United States and Canada. Awards will be made on the basis of points earned through educational work in contact with the public. The scholarship plan became operative on June 15, 1930, and ends on April 15, 1931.

We have just nicknamed our dog Pluto Mars, because from all indications he appears to be inhabited.

U. W. No. 950—7-7—1930

Opportunity Adlets

For Sale—Garage 60x90 in live town doing good business. If interested inquire of H. C. VOELZ, 1101 E. 1st St., Clintonville, Wis.

1,128 acres joining a R. R. town with 5 set of improvements suitable for colonizing; will subdivide and finance. Write for price. J. W. Owens, Onondaga, Iowa.

Missouri—1,440 acres will make good stock ranch, \$3.00 per acre. 25 100 acres timberland, 125,000 trees, will make fine stock ranch, \$4.50 per acre. Write for terms and trades. J. B. Reeves, 1101 Graham Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Miniature golf course; build yours for less than \$350 complete. Complete blue prints and specifications \$15. Write L. R. Gunter, Fairmount Park, Kansas City, Mo.

Hotel for Sale—30 room hotel and equipment; only hotel in Brunswick, Md.; all in fine condition; low payments; good opportunity to make money. Apply to Howard Marvin Jones, Brunswick, Md.

Cabinet and Carpenter Shop, established six years, machinery, and equity in building, cheap, or trade for small farm, 1801 Quindaro, Kansas City, Kans.

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Radio Volume Booster—Improves Reception, improves tone, gets distance, more stations. Guaranteed. Surprise your friends and self. Send \$1.48. Versatile Mfg. Co., Stanley, Iowa.

Motorist—Protect yourself from glaring sun and headlights with our handsome checkered glare shield. Send \$1.00. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Unterberger Co., 5568 Pershing, St. Louis, Mo.

Bottle your own Orange Juice—enough to make dozen bottles, postpaid \$1.00, trial 25c. Guaranteed pure, delicious, fruit product. Midland Products, Box 1283, Chicago.

Ladies' Case, 22 inch, Fabrikoid covered, beautiful lining, pockets, side locks. Only \$4.25. Howard Longacre Factory, 3123 Highland, Kansas City, Mo. Send bags for repairing.

Stop job hunting. Become an herbalist. Establish yourself in a profitable business. Correspondence course, teaching value of herbs. How to combine and use them. Scores of proven formulas. Write Dominion Herbal College, 18 W. Hastings, Vancouver, Canada.

Marvel Lucky Coin, Gliding Metal Standard, twenty-six lucky symbols, signs and folds explaining all. People say, "Sure Brings Luck." Send five California Fruit Growers Forty Four, Tushy, Chicago.

Garage Business—Good located; sell or trade; cheap rent. Information, P. O. BOX 337, 52

Majestic Ointment, for old sores, eczema, boils, carbuncles, toe itch and piles. Send 75c for jar. Satisfaction or your money back. Majestic Ointments Co., 798 Pryor, S. W. Atlanta, Ga.

Old Age Pension Information. Why aged dependent people are honestly entitled to pensions, and how to get the pension. Enclose 25 cents. Judge J. S. Lehman, Humboldt, Kansas.

Dr. ParDus's Rajuvene for the Complexion. Pimples, Blackheads and Skin Eruptions. Price \$1.00 postpaid. Dr. ParDus, Skin Specialist, 411 State Life Bldg., Indianapolis, Indiana.

For Sale—New house, one block east of 5th River; one lot to State Highway; reasonable thirty days possession. Stephen Adams, Prop. McHenry, Ill. R. R. No. 3.

Ferris-Hutchinson are fatal diseases. Levia, a 6-year proven formula, prevents and cures. 4 m. treatment \$2.50. Money back if unsatisfactory in 10 days. Levia Laboratories, 488 Diversey Pkwy., Chicago.

An investment of \$20 may mean return of several hundred dollars. Limited time offer. Write for information. Deane, 503 E. hawk Bldg., Spokane, Wash.

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Somewhat hindered during this week because of some heavy rains that are probable. These same rains will make dirt roads muddy for the automobilist and rather a kill joy to the picnicker who gets caught without shelter.

There will be some warm days that will do much towards developing the corn crop of the state, but we hardly believe it will be of as much benefit as the hot weather which we are expecting next week.

Jumping to It

The two school boys were discussing their athletic prowess.

"How high can you jump?" asked one.

"Just over four feet," explained the other. "What can you do?"

"Five feet," his friend promptly replied. "How about the long jump?"

"Just about ten feet," said the first. "What can you do?"

"Eleven easily," was the reply. "What's your time for the half-mile?"

By now the other was a little suspicious.

"Five seconds better than yours," he said.

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NEWSPAPER IN STATE ENGAGE "M" STUDENTS

With all students who received certificates in journalism placed with newspapers in Michigan or nearby states, and the majority of others specializing in newspaper work also happy with journalistic jobs, graduates of the University of Michigan Department of Journalism are convinced that the supposed horror of city editors for college graduates is largely a pessimist's myth.

Closer contact between graduates and editors secured by occasional class and Press club meetings addressed by visiting newspapermen, as well as a get-together period during the spring when editors interview prospective reporters, are credited as valuable aids to securing positions by Prof. John L. Brumm, head of the department.

Several editorial and many reporter placements are recorded by the journalism department. Graduates and their positions include, Sidney M. Cowan, Lourium, telegraph editor, Calumet News; Marion MacDonald, editor of a resort paper; Virginia Cehoff, Chicago, Ill., society editor; Port Huron Times Herald; Robert Silbar, Grand Rapids, assistant telegraph editor, Pontiac Press; Aggrit Wright, Highland Park, reporter, Detroit News; Robert Wickersham, sports editor, Corning, N. Y.; Leader; R. W. Morrissey, Grand Rapids, News Bureau, University of Michigan; Cleveland Wylie, Durand, telegraph editor, Owasco Argus; Lawrence Prakkien, Highland Park, editor Saline Observer; Ben Manson, Toronto, Canada, reporter, Cleveland News; Harry Odle, Detroit, reporter, Mount Clemens Monitor; Joseph E. Howell, Tulsa, Okla., with the Tulsa Tribune; Charles Monroe, South Haven, with the South Haven Tribune; and John A. Van Krimpen, Grand Rapids, will teach English and journalism and superintend school publications at Menominee.

Milan Plants Reopened

The American Furnace and Foundry company and the American Boiler and Foundry company, both of Milan, have resumed production with a payroll of 100 men after nearly a month's layoff.



Makes Life Sweeter

Next time a coated tongue, fetid breath, or a red skin gives evidence of sour stomach—try Phillips Milk of Magnesia!

Get acquainted with this perfect antacid that helps the system keep sound and sweet. That every stomach needs at times. Take it whenever a hearty meal brings any discomfort.

Phillips Milk of Magnesia has won medical endorsement. And convinced millions of men and women they didn't have "indigestion." Don't diet, and don't suffer; just remember Phillips. Pleasant to take, and always effective.

The name Phillips is important. It identifies the genuine product. "Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.

PHILLIPS
Milk
of Magnesia

Gold Mine of Ideas for Farmers



Suppose you could live your life 417 times. How you could forge ahead of other farmers in a way that would insure you liberty and steady profits! This book enables you to do the next best thing—you may have the experience of 417 lives—experience of successful farmers as told by themselves—briefly, clearly, simply. And try all these experiences at just one dollar! Includes 570 pages, check list of ideas—683 crystal clear illustrations. (Right think of the value to you!)

Just send \$1 and the book will be mailed to you postpaid

NOVELTY GARDEN CLUB
58 Market Ave., S. W. Grand Rapids, Mich

QUEEN FOR A DAY!



LAKE LEVELS GOING DOWN

The following figures from the United States lake survey office at Detroit show the amounts in feet by which the levels of the Great Lakes for May, 1930, exceed the average levels of May for the past ten years:

Superior	0.68
Michigan-Huron	1.17
Erie	1.68
Ontario	1.83

Since 1927 the levels of the Great Lakes have been steadily on the rise. Previous to that there were several years of extreme low levels. This year



Resurrection Plant

The Genuine "Rose of Jericho"
These peculiar plants are found among the dunes and cedars of Palestine. When you get the plant it will have the appearance of a ball of tightly folded leaves, dry and dead. Put it in water and it will open up to a handsome fern-like foliage. Turn again and begin to grow in about twenty minutes. Take it out of the water and it curls up, turns brown and becomes dead again. It is capable of apparently dying and coming to life again repeatedly, and will keep in its dormant state for years and be taken directly upon being placed in water. It is an interesting, curious and most beautiful house plant with fine fern-like leaves of very agreeable fragrance. If you want a "fern" that will prove satisfactory under all conditions, don't fail to get one of these marvels of plant life. Grows as a shrub in a shallow bowl of water, and is readily admired by everyone.

10c each, 3 for 25c, Postpaid
NOVELTY GARDEN CLUB
58 Market Ave., S. W.
Grand Rapids, Mich

RAINBOW TROUT HAVE CROSSED LAKE MICHIGAN

Stream Pollution Worst in Years

Low water levels in streams and lakes caused by the long siege of dry weather has caused acute pollution problems for which there is no natural temporary relief but rain, according to Homer S. Murphy, head of the Pollution Control Division of the Department of Conservation.

The situation is the most severe in more than a decade, Mr. Murphy said. In many instances water in rivers is from a quarter to a half of its normal volume while the pollution poured in remains the same.

The beneficial effects of sewage disposal plants has never been better illustrated or more obvious than at the present time, Murphy said. Rivers along which sewage disposal plants are in operation are relatively free from pollution. The lower level has not affected the purity of the water. At the same time the pollution in rivers into which untreated sewage is being dumped is all the more obvious.

Plug Three Dry Wells

Three western Michigan wildcat wells and one drilled in south central Michigan by a Muskegon operating company are to be plugged and abandoned as dry holes. The Atlantic Exploration Company's No. 1 Brydges well, in Ashland township, Newaygo county, one of the deepest wells in the state, is to be plugged at 5,305 feet deep. Located several miles north of the village of Grant, this well was drilled to 5,642 feet, plugged back and shot at 5,305 feet for a show of gas in the Niagara, estimated to be making about 60,000 cubic feet a day when first encountered.

The Red Rock Oil Company's No. 1 Skidmore, Golden township, near Silver lake, is shut down at 870 feet and probably will be abandoned. It was the only active wildcat in Oceana county. Smith and Macauley's No. 1 Piellusch, in Section 20, Stronach township, Manistee county, also is being plugged as a dry hole at 2,041 feet. It was dry in the Dundee and Monroe formations.

Michigan Gets \$3,652,393

The sum of \$3,652,393 for highway improvements has been apportioned to Michigan as an emergency measure to provide employment for men who might otherwise be destitute because of crop failures. The Michigan apportionment was part of the general allotment authorized by Arthur M. Hyde, secretary of agriculture. The money is to be taken from the federal fund for highway improvements for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1932. Under the law, the respective states must match dollar for dollar with the federal government for road building in order to get federal aid.

RAINBOW TROUT HAVE CROSSED LAKE MICHIGAN

Within seven days a 14-inch rainbow trout was caught twice, once at Port Washington, Wis., and the second time near Grand Haven, Mich.

If the fish traveled a straight course across the lake, he would have gone 87 miles during the week or an average of 12 miles a day. If he chose to follow the shore line around the southern end of the lake, he would have gone a minimum of 200 miles, or 37 miles a day.

July 14, Smith Brothers, Port Washington commercial fishermen, tagged a 14-inch rainbow trout (they are called steelheads on the great lakes). The same fish was caught by Schwartz and Jobin in a pound net five miles north of Grand Haven harbor July 21.

The trout taken near Grand Haven is the third example reported this year of migrations across Lake Michigan. Early last spring two trout tagged by Smith Brothers at Port Washington were captured during the spawn taking operations on the Manistee river.

At least three of the rainbow trout handled and tagged during Michigan's spawn taking activities in the Manistee river have been captured in Wisconsin nets.

The fact that rainbow trout freely pass from shore to shore of Lake Michigan is being used as an argument for uniform fish legislation in the two states.

South Lyon Becomes City of Fifth Class

Voters at South Lyon approved, 794 to 125, a proposal to become a fifth class city. This action gives the city opportunity to vote on and levy taxes for its own improvements, independent of the township. This is the eighth village to become a fifth class city since the law was passed six years ago.

Provides Straw Market

Maintaining an average daily production amounting to 125 tons of strawboard, the material used in the manufacture of corrugated box board, the Consolidated Paper company, Monroe, is a large user of straw purchased in large quantities within a radius of 100 miles of Monroe, including Michigan, northern Indiana and northern Ohio. Most of the straw is purchased within a few months after threshing, providing a cash return to the grower at the current market price. The Monroe concern has been purchasing straw since July. About two tons of straw are required for one ton of strawboard.

The Consolidated company has been engaged in the manufacture of strawboard for several years. The concern maintains a main plant at Monroe and branch plants at River Rouge, Mich., Aurora, Ill., and Glenfield, Pa. E. C. Rauch is president of the company.

Greenville Sportsmen Form New Game Club

Local sportsmen recently organized the Greenville chapter of the Michigan Sportsmen's league, the second chapter of this organization to be formed in the state. The first chapter was organized several months ago in Grand Rapids.

Ray Chase was appointed temporary chairman and Russell Wilson temporary treasurer. The chapter has an initial membership of about 35. It is hoped the membership will reach the 250 mark as soon as permanent officers are chosen and the organization completed.

The chapter will affiliate with the Michigan Conservation congress.

New Air Beacon Light Near Portland Is Ready

The new aviation beacon light tower, recently constructed on the farm of Norman Lay, near Portland, by the Thompson Aeronautics corporation, was put in operation recently. Several similar towers are being constructed by the Thompson corporation to guide pilots flying the mail route from Muskegon to Pontiac.

An automatic clock turns the beacon light on and off at regulated intervals. The clock is set to turn the light on an hour before a plane is due to pass that point and turn the light off an hour after the plane should have passed. Current for the light is furnished by the Portland electric plant.

Mecosta Vigilantes In Target Practice

Vigilantes of six Mecosta county banks staged their annual target practice on the rifle range at Big Rapids. The Remus delegation successfully defended the trophy offered by the Mecosta Bankers' association. They won the cup in the first year of competition a year ago.

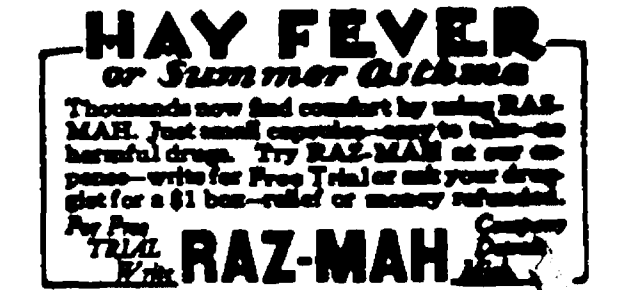
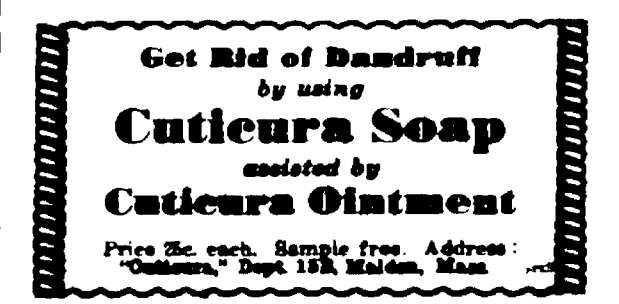
Members of Company E, Michigan National Guard, gave demonstrations. The banks represented were the Citizens State bank and Big Rapids Savings bank, both of Big Rapids, State Savings bank of Remus, Mecosta County State Savings bank of Mecosta, the Barryton State Savings bank and Morley State bank.

Gas Firm Gets Franchise

A co-operation franchise for the Michigan Natural Gas company, Mt. Pleasant, was granted August 14 by the secretary of state. The company was approved by the Michigan utilities commission several weeks ago. The franchise is for 100,000 shares of no par value stock and the purpose of the company to prospect, drill for and deal in petroleum natural gas. Incorporators are: M. B. Kuler, Lansing, A. E. Butterfield and V. W. McClintic, Mt. Pleasant. The company will gather natural gas at the Broomfield wells and pipe to Mt. Pleasant, where it will be marketed by other companies.

Better Alive A certain man announced that he was marrying a widow.

"I could never be a widow's second husband," his friend said bluntly. The newly engaged man smiled. "Well," he murmured, "I'd much rather be her second than her first."



STOCKADE TO MARK SITE OF OLD FORT

A stockade following as closely as possible the original boundaries of old Fort Michilimackinac is being planned for the Mackinaw City state park.

The stockade would be in conformity with a policy of Frank Kenyon, superintendent, to preserve all the old landmarks and relics at the park.

When the state acquired the park, by gift from the federal government in 1885, there were no visible evidence of any buildings, blockhouses or other structures on the grounds. "Relic hunters" had been excavating deep holes all over the original fort site, forming unsightly and unsafe places.

The Mackinac Island state park commission, controlling the Mackinaw City park, forbade any more digging and the rule has been observed since that time. The old fort site has been graded, seeded and planted with elm trees.

Originally the state did not own the whole ground, but the rest has been acquired by purchase and Mackinaw City has closed the road running through it and added this area to the park. Today the entire site of the historical old fort is owned by the state and has been made accessible to the public.

Checks Michigan System

A study of highway patrol methods of the Michigan state police has been completed recently by Victor W. Killick, statistician of the California highway patrol. Mr. Killick spent a day in Lansing recently conferring with officials of the Michigan state police and going over with Commissioner Olander methods employed by the comparatively small force of troopers in checking the entire vast highway system of Michigan periodically. The California highway patrol employs 350 men, and Mr. Killick said that plans of the state call for eventually increasing the personnel of the organization to approximately 1,000 men.

BAYER ASPIRIN is always SAFE



Beware of Imitations

GENUINE Bayer Aspirin, the kind that doctors prescribe and millions of users have proven safe for over thirty years, can easily be identified by the name Bayer and the word genuine on the package as pictured above.

Genuine Bayer Aspirin is safe and sure; always the same. It has the unqualified endorsement of physicians and druggists everywhere. It does not depress the heart. No harmful after-effects follow its use.

Bayer Aspirin is the universal antidote for pains of all kinds.

Headaches Neuritis
Colds Neuralgia
Sore Throat Lumbago
Rheumatism Toothache

Aspirin is the trade-mark of Bayer manufacture of monoacetic acid ester of salicylic acid.

Hotel Tuller

Detroit's Most Friendly Hotel

Located in the heart of the downtown theatre and shopping districts, opposite beautiful Grand Circus Park.

160 clean, comfortable rooms with bath, \$2.50 and up.

Beautiful Arabian dining room. Excellent service. Unsurpassed cuisine. Dancing.

HAROLD A. SAGE
Manager

What's in Your Tires Rubber and Cotton or MILEAGE

If they are Staroline tires, you can be sure there is mileage, and plenty of it, built in.

Starolines have had a reputation for a good many years. Possibly a tire dealer who sells some other make will tell you Starolines are overrated. The fact remains that they have a reputation—and they must have done something to earn it and hold it.

Advertising can't be responsible for it, because Staroline tires had a reputation long before they were advertised.

There are a number of good tires on the market. Starolines are better tires. And now they cost no more than the other kind.

29x4.50	\$6.30
30x4.50	6.35
29x5.00	.40
30x5.00	8.60
31x6.00—6 ply	13.60
32x6.50—6 ply	16.50

White Star Filling Station C. A. WEDDIGE, Prop.

NEIGHBORING NEWS

The total enrollment of the Fenton school is 864.

Swartz Creek has gone dry for the first time in the history of the state. It is usually about 12 foot wide but in times of high water has been 30 ft.

Clare Lemen, aged 55 years, a well known sheep raiser of Webster township, died Thursday. The funeral was held Saturday at 2:00 p. m. Rev. Fradenbaugh officiating. The Washburn Lodge F. & A. M. conducted the services at the grave.

The Fowlerville community flower show will be held at the Baptist church Sept. 13.

Wayne is considering changing from a village to a 5th class city.

Automobile licenses are not being taken out readily in this county this year as last, according to County Treasurer Clare Burden, many motorists being unable financially to own or maintain the cars they drive. Last year \$,077 sets of plates were sold by the time for passenger cars and by the time of \$,443 this year, or just 634 less. Commercial licenses are also 89 less.

The enrollment of the Howell school is 1004.

Of the \$79,900 tax roll of the city of Howell all but \$5,400 has been collected.

Wm. Melvin of Birmingham was found unconscious in his car at 8:30 p. m. Monday night near Lake Chemung. He claimed he was slugged and robbed by a hitch hiker he picked up.

Donald Price, 22, of Linden is held at the jail on a robbery charge. He is accused of hold up of a Y. W. C. A. camp at Hosington lake and getting away with \$75.00. One of the girls recognized him in a Linden store.

The Seims chicken thieves who were arrested at Chilson several weeks ago, pled guilty and got 90 days in jail.

ITEMS OF 25 YEARS AGO

From the Dispatch of Sept. 14, 1905 James Fitzsimmons has purchased the barber shop of J. G. Hines at Stockbridge.

Miss Lillian Boyle left last week for a trip through Colorado, Utah, California and Oregon.

At a meeting of the new state sanitarium board held at the St. Claire Hotel, Detroit Wednesday, Dr. H. J. Hartz of Detroit was elected president, G. W. Teepie of Pinckney, treasurer and Frank B. Leland of Detroit, sec'y.

Tuesday was the 10th anniversary of Rev. Fr. Commerford's ordination

and was celebrated at St. Mary's church with a solemn high mass. The visiting priests were Reverends Jas. Cahalen, Hillsdale, Thos. Holly, Milford, John Wall, Dowagiac, Jas. Halley, Wyandotte, Jas. Stapleton, Bad Axe, H. D. Sullivan, Adrian. A three day fair and bazaar will also be held at which Gov. Warner has agreed to be present.

Miss Mabel Moorehead of Pennsylvania has been engaged as principal of the school. She is a U. of M. graduate.

Miss Helen Cora Brokaw died suddenly at her home here Monday morning, aged 49 years. She had been suffering from mental trouble and in one of her distracted moments swallowed wood alcohol which caused her death. The funeral services were held from the home Wednesday, Rev. Mylne officiating.

Dr. H. F. Sigler and George Reason Jr. were in Lansing Saturday. They made the trip in George's car.

The Congregationalists will continue to hold church in the opera house until Oct. 1.

Michigan's football team is training at Whitmore lake.

Prof. W. A. Sprout has been engaged as Sept. of schools at Marthasville, La. and will leave for there soon.

Oct. 13-14 are the dates of the Congregational Fair.

Marshall Sims Brogan is offering \$20.00 reward for information leading to the conviction of the boys who have been smashing street lights.

STATE OF MICHIGAN The Probate Court for the County of Livingston

At session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Howell in said County, on the 2nd day of September A. D. 1930.

Present: Hon. Willis L. Lyons, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Herman Nash, also known as Herman Majeski, Deceased.

Mina Bourbonnais having filed in said court her final administration account, and her petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is Ordered, That the 6th day of October A. D. 1930, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

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

Willis L. Lyons, Judge of Probate.
Celestia Parshall, Register of Probate.

PINCKNEY LOSES AT FAIR

Pinckney Loses to West Point Park at the Howell Fair

Pinckney was defeated by the West Point Park team of Wayne County at the Howell Fair last Thursday 14 to 2. Pinckney was conceded but a slight chance against the husky Wayne county bunch but expected to make a showing against them. To this end they secured Grover and Hammond, first string battery of the Battle Creek Keillogg. Hammond caught a good game and scored one of Pinckney's runs by hitting for the circuit in the 8th. Grover however failed to live up to his reputation and was hit hard. At that if he had received better support the score would have been much lower. Jimmie Moran played left field and got three hits, one of them a double. Pinckney filled the bases in the 3rd with none out but failed to score as Tomlin fanned and Hart hit into a double play. If Pinckney had been able to hit at this time the game might have been different. West Point hammered Grover for 5 runs in the 5th and 4 in the 6th. Bad support figured in the scoring but a majority of their hits were clean. Fifteen hits scored 14 runs for West Point Park while 11 scored but 2 for Pinckney. Bull Green who handled the indicator also had a bad day and called many bad ones of which Pinckney received their share.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Howlett, ss	4	0	1	1	3	2
Tomlin, 2b	4	0	0	1	2	1
Hart, 1b	4	0	1	9	0	1
Beeman, rf	4	0	0	3	0	0
Hammond, c	3	1	2	6	0	0
Moran, lf	4	0	3	2	0	0
Grover, p	4	1	1	0	0	0
Cox, cf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Miller, 3b	2	0	1	1	1	0
Kennedy, ss	2	0	1	0	2	0

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Milross, ss	4	2	2	1	3	0
Wolf, ss	1	0	0	1	1	0
Halvay, 2b	5	3	3	1	4	0
Wolfrom, cf	5	1	1	1	0	0
R. Clement, rf	5	4	4	3	0	0
Lecht, lf	4	2	2	2	0	0
Hobbins, 1b	5	1	0	10	0	0
Hammerstein, c	5	1	1	7	1	0
M. Clements, 3b	5	0	2	1	0	0
Shields, p	4	0	0	0	1	0

	G	AB	R	H	Pct.
Van der	4	19	3	10	.526
Beeman	6	28	4	11	.392
Reason	8	25	5	9	.360
Kuhn	7	31	12	11	.354
Cox	16	71	14	24	.338
Raymont	5	24	8	8	.333
Brown	17	76	20	23	.302
Howlett	2	10	0	3	.300
Kennedy	15	60	22	18	.300
Moran	19	81	12	23	.283
Miller	18	74	12	20	.255
Tomlin	6	29	6	7	.241
Hollis	4	18	8	4	.222
Doyle	5	19	2	4	.210

SEPTEMBER JURORS

The following have been drawn to serve as jurors for the September term of circuit court:

Julius Rohn, Tyrone
Ira Mehlig, Tyrone
James Stackable, Unadilla
Arthur McClear, Unadilla
Ernest Morse, Brighton City
Minnie Newman, Brighton City
Herbert Foot, Brighton twp.
Adelbert Mack, Brighton twp.
John Sluder, Cohoctah
Carl Purdy, Cohoctah
Ulrich Vogt, Conway
Harold Copeland, Conway
Dan Hogan, Deerfield
Herman Swatz, Deerfield
Fred Milroy, Genoa
Vernon Meyers, Genoa
Clarence Richards, Green Oak
Lemuel Potter, Green Oak
Wm. Keedel, Hamburg
Chas. Sampson, Hamburg
Bert Alexander, Handy
Eugene Bell, Handy
Philo French, Hartland
James Peterson, Hartland
Geo. Dailey, Howell City
Emma Burrier, Howell twp.
Percy Carson, Iosco
W. B. Miller, Marion
Harley Bland, Oceola
Alta Meyer, Putnam

HAY SHORTAGE THREATENED

The State Agricultural Department learns buyers from Ohio and Indiana are coming into Michigan with offers of \$20 a ton for hay. At the same time farmers in the central part of this state are trafficking in timothy hay among themselves on a basis of \$6 to \$10 a ton. Verne C. Church, Federal agricultural statistician, stationed here, sounds a word of warning.

"One can't blame these buyers from other states for trying to buy hay, considering the fodder situation in the states south of us, and in fact Michigan always has been an exporter of this crop. It ranks ninth in the union as a hay producer, New York and Wisconsin being the leaders. The August estimate for hay this year in this state was 3,586,000 tons, a short crop. The first cut was good, but the second cut will be nothing.

"Add the hay shortage to the corn shortage, and owners of the 3,873,000 head of live stock of all descriptions in this state have something to worry about, in spite of the fact that the wheat and barley crops were good. The 1,500,000 bushels of corn annually imported into Michigan will have to be greatly increased—if it can be found, which is problematical in the face of conditions in the corn belt."

LIVINGSTON COUNTY FAIR

pieces. West Point Park cleaned up by taking Pinckney 14 to 2 and Fowlerville 12 to 3.

Many prizes were won by people from this section in the stock exhibits. Alexander Corzak (The Green) won first on a bull calf and second on a pony; Frances Craps, first on bull calf and second on another. These boys make their home with Mr. and Mrs. Will Sheehan. Joe Baughman lives with Bernard McCluskey won first with a Brown Swiss calf.

A terrible tragedy happened Friday afternoon. Pinckney had been busy throughout the fair and quite a few lost their pocket books. This got noised about. Many people watched the fair with one eye trained for dips. Among these was a man from Linden who attended the ball game Friday. While seated on the running board of a car he was approached by two strangers. One of whom was a plausible and entertaining conversationalist with the distinguished air of a Kentucky colonel struck up an acquaintance with him and talked volubly on California, Mexico, Florida and Texas. He appeared to have been an extensive traveler and while the Linden man was engrossed in the exploits of the talkative stranger, his companion who was a sort of hard looking individual and had stood aloft at first suddenly sat down on the running board at the same time bumping heavily against the Linden man. This individual at once jumped to the conclusion he had been touched by a couple of professional pickpockets and departed in search of an officer. When he returned some twenty minutes later with Deputy Phillips of Brighton, the talkative stranger had vanished but the hard looking individual was still seated on the running board of the car. He was at once placed under arrest although he protested loudly that he was Earl Baughn, a resort owner and lake frontage dealer of southern Livingston. His companion, he claimed was Met Chalkier, Patterson lake resort owner and prominent traveler. He claimed to be able to prove his statements by his family who he said were in his car watching the races and led the officer there only to discover that there was no such car there. The officers turned a deaf to further protestations and led him down the mid way and out the front entrance to the jail followed by a crowd who were under the impression they were gazing on one of the great international dips. At the jail Sheriff Wimbles to the astonishment of the deputy and the Linden farmer called the prisoner "Dutch" and demanded to know what was coming off. Notwithstanding the positiveness of the victim and the deputy the tragedy became a comedy as Deputies Duller and Fawcett arrived and recognizing the prisoner started to roar with laughter. In spite of the protests of the Linden man that he couldn't be mistaken the prisoner was turned free presumably to look up his partner, M. H. Chalkier. Whether this team which rivals "Amos & Andy" will play the Fowlerville fair is not known. The Linden man did not lose his wallet as he found it in his pocket unmolested.

4-H CLUB MEMBERS MAKE BIG SHOWING

Eighty one club members of Livingston county had exhibits at the County Fair at Howell last week, and all of them making a splendid showing. A large part of the cattle and sheep shown at the fair was by club members, and as usual carried away their share of the ribbons. In Canning Club work, the Tyrone Club, of which Mrs. Clare Kirshman is leader, had the largest exhibit with 88 cans of vegetables and fruits being shown. The members from this club exhibiting were: Elinor Kirshman, Helen Kirshman, Helen Callard, Marion Kirshman, Phyllis Hoover, Eileen Minock, Dorothy Buell, Mayne Minock, Lila Moore, Evelyn Salmon, Margaret Frank.

The Handy Cannery, a third year club of which Mrs. Fred Yeoman is leader, as usual had a fine exhibit which was shown by the following girls: Agnes Bessert, Elsie Cheng, Dorothy Chappel, Caroline Franks, Vera Yeoman, Violet Yeoman, Doris Bartig, and Gae Westmoreland. They exhibited 64 cans of fruits and vegetables.

The Hartland Club with Mrs. Wm. Cullen as leader, one of the smallest clubs and last to be organized this summer was represented by the following girls: Sophie Bolek, Margaret Miskle, Marie Torongo, and they exhibited 20 cans of fruits and vegetables.

Sheep were shown by Frances Howe, Shirley Sober, Dorothy Youngs, Floyd Howe, Robert Rose, Jr., Anthony Sober, Joe Bennett, and Elinor Austin.

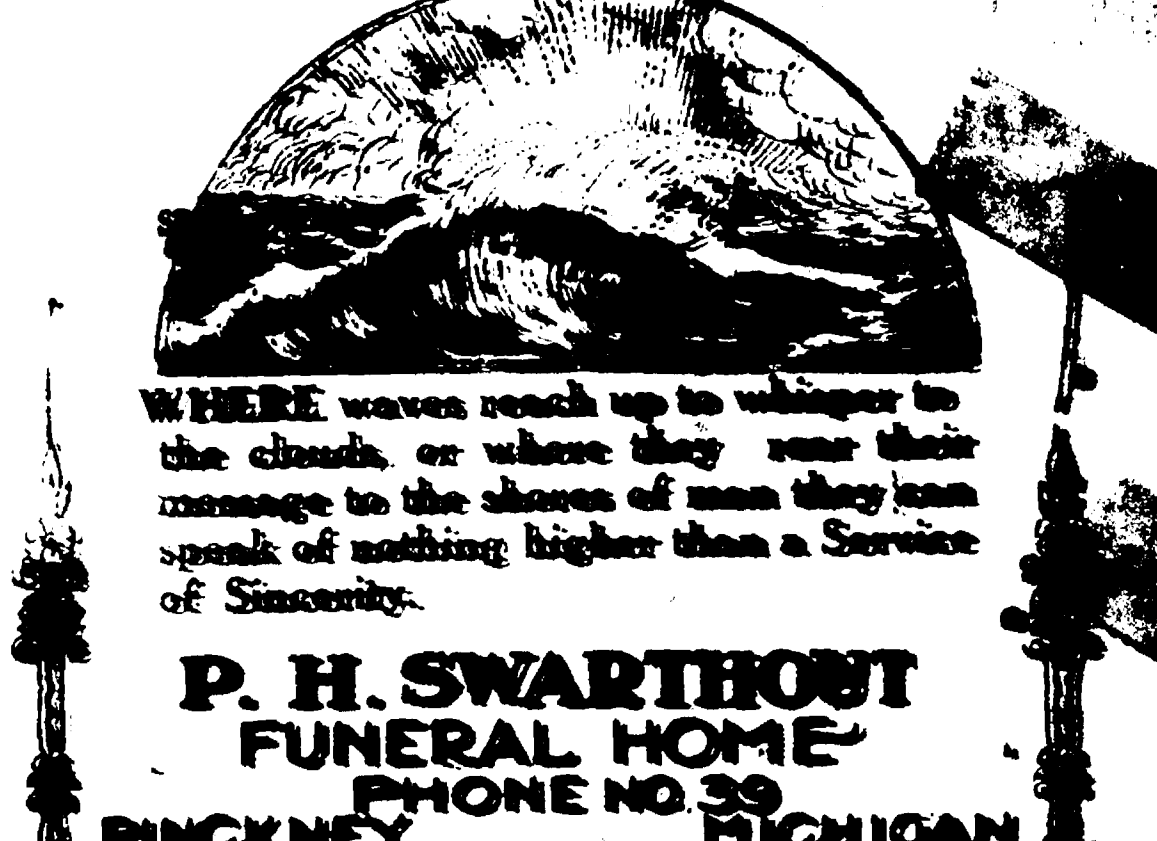
Pigs were shown by Kendall and Glendon Hosington.

Jerseys were shown by Joe Basyilo, Dorra and Maland Titus, James Grissom, Victoria Gurny, and Carl Shehart.

Guernseys were shown by Stanley Rose.

Holsteins were shown by Ronald Maxwell, Chas. Soules, Kenneth Olsen, Ralph Holmes, Wilbur Steinacker, Kenneth Steinacker, Edward Holmes, Loren Tutill, Richard Lannen, DeWitt Steinacker, Raymond Schrepfer and Kern Steinacker.

Among the livestock exhibitors many of them showed in the open classes or adult competition and carried away a number of premiums in this class as well.



WHERE waves reach up to whisper to the clouds, or where they roar their message to the shores of men they can speak of nothing higher than a Service of Sincerity.

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

WANTS FOR SALE, ETC.

FOR SALE—Four used auto tires 29x5.50. All in fine condition. If you can use the above, they are a bargain. R. E. Barron, Howell

FOR SALE—Peaches, plums, apples, pears, etc. Rocky Ridge Fruit Farm, 1 mile south of State Sanitarium, Chas. P. Reed, Howell, Mich.

FOR SALE—Team of horses, 7 yrs. old or will exchange for corn. Mrs. Mary Marion, Pete Kelly farm

WANTED TO BUY—About 15 ton of Alfalfa hay or timothy and clover hay. Al Christy (Alf. Morgan farm)

FOR SALE—The house in the west part of town, known as the James Higgins home will be sold cheap. Also house on Main St. Also one Calia motor for boat, \$15.00 Norman Reason

FOR SALE—2 grade Durham cows, due in October. Also 8 grade Durham steers. Rabb. Kelly

FOR SALE—Consent blocks, Sizes 6-8 and 12 inch. At farm near State Sanitarium. George E. Dailey

FOR SALE—Pickling Cucumbers. Phone 3876 Phyllis Sprout

FOR SALE—Special Dodge coach Mrs. Anna Irwin, phone 12414

FOR SALE—Winter Onion Sets. Ignace Solosan, Pinckney

WANTED—Cows, can use 2 or 3 milch cows, Durham or Holstein grades. Write description and price. H. W. Danzer, Chelawn

FOR SALE—Yellow and white peaches. Inquire at the orchard 1 1/2 mile east and 1/2 mile north of Pinckney, or phone your order. We deliver. A. E. VanShamrock Phone 35714

FOR SALE—Bushel crates. We are under production making raised bottom bushel crates. Sold at shop 3 for \$1.00. William S. Thompson Phone 108, Brighton, Mich.

FOR SALE—A general purpose horse, 10 years old, wt. 1100. Wm. Hall Phone Pinckney 315

GREGORY BAPTIST CHURCH
Rev. L. S. Slaybaugh, Pastor
Preaching 10:30
Sunday school following preaching: B. Y. P. U. 5:00
Church meeting Thurs. 7:30

The Board of Deacons and Trustees held a joint meeting at Deacon Denton's Tuesday evening.

For church meeting Thursday evening, Mrs. Frankie Baker is captain for the senior church and Miss Ada Haselschwerdt for the junior church. The theme for the meeting is "Courage Exemplified."

Junior church Sunday. The Juniors will meet in the church parlors Sunday morning at 10:45.

There was a fine attendance to both church and Sunday school Sunday. Promotion day in the Sunday school will be the last Sunday of the month. The morning services will be given to Sunday school work.

Henry Pfeffer and wife, Billie Rothwell and wife and baby, spent Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. Slaybaugh. They were from Detroit but formerly from Petoskey, and the former were members of that church when Mr. Slaybaugh preached there.

Arlene Brenner conducts the devotional services in the B. Y. P. U. Sunday afternoon and Clifford Howlett has the lesson.

Church and Sunday school, Italy Day the first Sunday in October. Begin now and plan it a real letter day.

Jay P. Sweeney
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PINCKNEY
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VILLAGE TAXES DUE
The village taxes are now due, and payable at my home on Thursdays, during banking hours.
Blanche Martin
Village Treas.

JULIA AGNES LIVERMORE
Julia Agnes Livermore, daughter of John J. and Charity Ann Livermore, was born April 17, 1861, at the old home in Unadilla twp. and passed away Sept. 5, 1930 at her home in Munith.

July 3, 1882, she was united in marriage to Clark O. Chapman of Gregory. To this union were born two children, John J. and Elsie, both died in childhood. They were parents of "The Great Beyond" by their father who passed away Oct. 22, 1888.

In 1894 she was united in marriage to Wm. Randolph of Munith. After a year spent in Calif. and a short time on their farm they moved to the present home in Munith where Mr. Randolph passed away, Aug. 28, 1907.

She leaves to mourn her husband, two sisters, Susie E. Dryer of East, Charity E. Barnett of Lansing, one brother, Jas. E. Livermore of Gregory, several nephews and nieces, and a host of friends.

She was a member of the Baptist church of Gregory and the B. A. S. of Munith.

Lowly and respected by all who knew her, she bore her sorrows bravely, and but few realized her suffering during the last of her life.

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