OUR MOTTO IS "ALL THE NEWS T.AT'S FIT TO PRINT"

Pinckney Dispatch

OUR SUBSCRIPTION RATE IS $1.25 PER YEAR

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Howell Fair Held Last Week

This Years Event Is Said to Have Finished Out of the Red. Fewer Events But Better Attendance Than Past Few Years

The annual Livingston County Fair was held at Howell last Wednesday, Thursday and Friday and for the first time in several years has, it is claimed, made a small profit. Expenses were cut to the bone, premiums for cattle, sheep, hogs and horses were abolished with the exception of the 4-H club exhibits, where purses were raised by private subscription. As a result beside the 4-H club exhibits, the Mich. State Sanitarium Holsteins and some poultry and rabbits there were no live stock exhibits. A good sized midway was there and including the Veterans of Foreign Wars beer concession helped put the balance on the right side of the ledger.

Ted Adesh and Francis Krupa who live with Mr. and Mrs. William Shehan both won in the 4-H exhibits with their short horn bulls.

There were three good days of racing. The track record of 2.12½ was tied Wednesday by Razoff, a horse owned by John Jackson of Toledo and broken by William Lavey's Great Bell Dewey on Friday who trotted a heat in 2:11½. The following are the winners: 2:16 trot, Pearl Perilot, Joslyn, Fowlerville, 1st; David Seymour, M. Mason, Willis, 2nd. Time 2:13, 2:15, 2:14½, 2:19 trot, Foxy Dewey, Bert Roche, Lansing, 1st; Royal Peter, P. Grumbaugh, Detroit, 2nd Time 2:15½, 2:15¼, 2:15½.

Thursday: 2:16 trot, Razoff, Jackson, Toledo 1st; Royal Peter 2nd. Time 2:14½ 2:14¼, 2:16½.

Friday, 2:24 trot, Buddy Heir, James Morgan, Brigaton, 1st. Czar Patchen, W. Henderson, Ann Arbor 2nd. Time: 2:14½, 2:11¼, 2:16½.

Free for all Trot, Great Bell Dewey, W. Lavey, Howell, 1st; Pearl Perilot, Joslyn, Fowlerville 2nd. Time. 2:11½, 2:12½, 2:14.

The ball games were even contests except the second game. Hamburg beat Howell in the Wednesday game 7 to 3. Runt Miller of Pleasant Lake team pitched for Hamburg and allowed 6 hits. Harlow Haines pitching for Howell was touched up for ten but had 5 runs scored against him on errors. Ike Lewis, old time Pinckney player, was the chief offender his misplays in center field giving Hamburg 5 runs. As Harlow is only 18 years old and this is his first year as a pitcher he should have a good future ahead of him.

Thursday Fowlerville beat South Lyon 11 to 3. South Lyon with three Ypsi Normal stars in her lineup was the favorite to win but Fowlerville knocked Milton Mott, Normal pitcher out of the box in 1 1/3 innings by scoring 9 runs Johnson, Normal southpaw, finished the game. Ford Moore Skyzirki, pitcher of the Detroit triple A league pitched for Fowlerville. Fowlerville got 16 hits and South Lyon 8.

Friday was the classic when the two winners met. Weenie McCleery of the Ann Arbor team of the Mich-Ontario league pitched for Hamburg and Fowlerville relied on Peterson, Fowlerville high school pitcher of two years ago. Both were right. No runs were scored until the ninth inning and but few runners got on bases. In the 9th after Tomion and Peckens had been retired Haire of Fowlerville reached first when Webber, Hamburg second sacker fumbled his grounder. He stole second and scored the winning run on Hibbard's two bagger. In their half of the 9th. Lehr singled after two were out but Gerald Jones batting for Webber flied out to left field. Each team got 5 hits.

In the district school play day events the Chubbs Corners school won first. There were 14 schools entered. The Red school won the ball game from the Tooley school 23 to 10 but were not allowed to get in the finals as some of their players were said to be ineligible. The Oak Grove school won second. The Sprout school won second in the 200 yard dash with Marcellus Ledwidge.

In the contest for a free trip to the Chicago World's Fair, Dawn

Continued on last page

Sales Tax Makes Officials Joyous

July Collections Expected To Approach Three Million Dollar Mark

State officials were optimistic today that July collections of the 3 per cent retail sales tax would exceed $2,000,000 and might threaten to approach the $3,000,000 mark.

While definite figures will not be available until Friday, James E Morgan, director of the tax administration board, announced that the largest payment received was for $125,000. The Detroit office, he said had collected more than $650,000.

Some 60,000 returns are now being tabulated and, from the governor down, high hopes are being entertained that the tax will more than finance every budget requirement and permit a substantial payment of the $15,000,000 school appropriation which the legislature left hanging in the air. Its payment was contingent upon the tax revenues exceeding $31,700,000 which had the first call on the sales tax money.

Welfare was to receive $12,000,000 and the University of Michigan and Michigan State College $700,000 and $19,000,000 was for general state purposes.

There was but one cloud in the state sky. That resulted from the attack made on the chain store tax law by the C. F. Smith company of Detroit. The company obtained a temporary injunction in the Wayne circuit court restraining Secretary of State Frank D. Fitzgerald from collecting the tax levied by the last legislature on a graduated scale the maximum of which is $250 for chains of more than 25 stores. The bill was passed over Gov. Comstock's veto and is now being attacked on the grounds that it is double taxation and for that reason is unconstitutional.

Court attacks on this measure have been anticipated since the legislature passed the bill. The governor warned when he vetoed it, it would be subject to court review with the possibility of being held unconstitutional.

AMERICAN EGRETS VISIT PINCKNEY

For the past month or more a flock of some 20 or more birds resembling blue heron but which are pure white in color have been seen ranging along the mill pond across from the Pinckney cemetery and ball grounds. Bird authorities here could not remember ever seeing any such birds before and some called them swans and others cranes. Sidney Hyde of Temple University, Philadelphia, Penn., who has been staying with Paul Hickey at the U. of M. wild-life sanctuary west of town and who has specialized in a study of birds, states that they are American Egrets, belonging to the same family as the Snowy Egrets of the Everglades in Florida but are larger. They spend their winters along the Gulf of Mexico and range north in the summer. They have been reported as being seen along the Michigan-Ohio border before but seldom get as far north as central Michigan. Like the Snowy Egrets they are scarce and there is a heavy penalty for killing them. Some 20 of these birds could be seen Sunday night roosting in a tree in the Sigler grove across from the cemetery.

MRS. SARAH HOFF GRANT

Mrs. Sarah Huff Grant, 86, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Wallace in Pettysville, Saturday. She was born in Bothwell, Canada, May 15, 1849 and was united in marriage to Thomas J. Grant June 20, 1870. Eight children were born to this union of which seven survive. There are also nineteen grandchildren and twelve great grandchildren. During her lifetime she was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church of Bothwell.

Funeral services were held Monday afternoon from the Wallace home at one o'clock P. M., Rev. E J. Berquist officiating. Burial was in the Four-Town cemetery in Oakland county.

BAKE SALE SATURDAY

The Ladies Aid Society of the Cong'l. church will hold a bake sale at the Barnard store Saturday. Ladies, please bring baked goods by 10.30 A. M. Com.

General Merchant

Wheat Adjustment Program Starts

Meeting Scheduled to Be Held at Community Hall, Pinckney, Friday Night

Owing to the Howell fair only one township wheat meeting was scheduled for last week, that at Gregory. About 50 growers attended, and a large amount of interest was evidenced by the questions asked. Township meetings are to be held in the remaining townships between now and August 29, at which the plan will be explained to those attending.

Dr. Thurston, who is in charge of the wheat adjustment work in Livingston County, is endeavoring to see that every interested person gets a copy of their letter pamphlet or form sent out. In order to facilitate this and to obtain a complete list of growers, which will later be needed by the allotment committee he urges that anyone who fails to receive a direct notification of the township meeting make that fact known either by mail or at the meeting.

Each grower whose name is on the mailing list will receive either shortly before or after the township meeting a pamphlet and other materials which will enable him to work out approximately what the plan will mean to him.

A little later the necessary forms will be sent out with a letter of instruction as to just how they are to be filled out. There is plenty of time for this work. No one need feel hurried. All information necessary to insure compliance with contracts will be in the hands of farmers well in advance of planting time, although the contracts may not be ready for signature until somewhat later.

Plan to attend the most convient township meeting. Come loaded with questions which you need answered, talk to your township committeeman, or drop in at the office in the court house to discuss the plan.

The township meetings which will be held after this paper goes to press are the following:

Handy, Wed., Aug. 23, 8 P. M. Opera House, Fowlerville.

Genoa, Wed., Aug. 23 8 P. M. Town Hall.

Cohoctah, Thurs, Aug. 24, 8 P.M. Town Hall.

Tyrone, Thurs., Aug. 24, 8 P. M. Town Hall.

Putnam, Fri. Aug. 25, 8 P. M. Community Hall, Pinckney.

Hartland, Fri., Aug. 25, 8 P. M. Town Hall.

Continued onthird page.

St. Joseph's Picnic At Dexter Labor Day

Catholic Church There Announces Annual Event for Labor Day, Chicken Dinner, Program, Ball Game, Dance

In keeping with tradition of more than 50 years standing, Labor Day at Dexter will be celebrated with a picnic and homecoming celebration, Monday, Sept. 4th, under the auspices of the members of St. Joseph's church and their friends.

Mrs. A. G. Wall is chairman of the dinner committee. Mrs. Wall will be aided by Mrs. John F. Hoey

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The Weekly Church Program

CATHOLIC CHURCH SERVICE

Sunday Masses at 7:00, 9:00 and 11:00.

Confessions Saturday evening at 7:30.

Rev. Levis M. Dion Pastor

BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. O. F. Esler Pastor

Services each Sunday

Morning Worship 10:30

Special and separate service for the little folks.

Sunday School 11:45

Class for all

B. Y. P. U. 7:00

Evening Worship 8:00

Prayer service Thursday evening 8:0

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

E. J. Berquist—Minister

Miss Elly Iseler—Organist

Mrs. Earl Baugon—Director of Music

Percy Swarthout—Supt. of S. S.

Morning Worship ..... 10:30 a.m.

Junior Church ..... 10:30 a.m.

Sunday School ..... 11:20 a.m.

Christian Endeavor ..... 6:30 p.m.

Orchestra Practice Tuesday Evening at the church

Senior Choir rehersal Wednesday evening.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

N. R. A. MEETING HERE TONIGHT

Roy Young of Royal Oak who is on the state NRA committee will give a free lecture at the Pinckney Community Hall this evening, Wednesday, August 23, at 8 o'clock P. M. At this time he will explain the provisions and workings of the NRA Everybody invited. No admission charge.

COUNTY PRESS ORGANIZE

In accordance with the NRA program the publishers of Livingston county met at the Livingston County Republican Press office at Howell Monday night to discuss the NRA as it affects the publishing industry and to form a county organization Several phrases of the NRA were discussed but it was decided to postpone all action on this until the printers' code formulated at the Chicago conference by the N. E. A. the U. T. A. and A. N. A., the three largest printing trade associations is submitted. George Barnes, president of the Livingston County Republican Press was elected president of the county association and P. W. Curlett of the Pinckney Dispatch, secretary. Those present were William Cansfield, Herbert Gillett, Roy Caverly and George Barnes of the Livingston Co. Rep. Press, Ernest Evans of the Brighton Argus James Gilbert of the Fowlerville Review and P. W. Curlett of the Pinckney Dispatch.

The barbers, undertakers, lumbermen and food dealers of the county have already held similar meetings.

BASE BALL GAMES THIS WEEK

This week Thursday the Pinckney county league soft ball team will play the All Stars at Howell. In the last game between these two teams Pinckney won 7 to 4.

On Sunday, August 27, the Pinckney hard ball team will play Howell at Howell.

Pinckney Wins from Panicea Shoes 12-4

Hit Hard Sunday to Defeat Jackson Team. Outhit and Outfielded Opponents. Will Play Howell There Sunday

Pinckney atoned for an early season defeat by the Panicea Shoes team of Jackson Sunday by taking them into camp 12 to 7. John Kinney, who pitched for Pinckney allowed 7 scattered hits but the first three runs scored off him were due to errors. Jackson scored in the first inning when Jagnow's drive went for a home run when Smith overran it. They scored two more in the second on errors by Dilloway and Sheiks and two sacrifice flys, and another in the third on a hit by Jagnow who stole second and third and scored on another sacrifice fly. In their half of the third Pinckney took the lead by scoring 7 runs and stayed there. Kinney doubled, Miller walked Drummond tripled, Dilloway grounded out, pitcher to first, Dinkel tripled, Brown singled, Sheiks was safe on an error and so was Haines. Smith was out, short to first. Kinney got his second hit of the inning, Miller singled but Kinney was out stealing third. Miller scored again for Pinckney in the 6th and they got three more in the 7th when Dilloway walked, Brown doubled and Sheiks and Kinney singled. Their last run came in the 8th when Drummond was safe on an error and scored on Brown's hit. Kinney blanked Jackson from third to the 8th inning. Then he eased up and they scored three times on three hits and a base on balls.

Some of the Pinckneyites played their best game of the year. Besides pitching a good game Kinney batted for a 1.000 clip getting 4 hits in 4 times up. Brown got 3 hits. Jack Dilloway playing second handled 11 of 12 chances there successfully. Harlow Haines made several nice catches in right field.

An added feature of the game was its radio broadcast, play by play, by James Coulter of Detroit with his radio equipped broadcasting car.

Pinckney plays Howell their next

Continued on last pag

PHILATHEA NOTES

One of our most faithful class members of past years, Mrs. Rhua Frost, was called home to Glory on Sunday morning. Until prevented by a long illness, she was seldom absent from the place she loved to fill, and her death is a real regret during those last months was her inability to meet and work with us and to worship as in days gone by. Our sincere sympathy goe to her family in the loss which a Philatheas and friends we deeply feel and share.

In connection with the interesting class discussion on Sunday, Mrs. Euler gave a fine summary of the story of Samuel, only a part of which is printed in our Lesson text.

Next Lord's Day our topic will be "Saul's Strength and Weakness." Samuel 15:13-26. The central thought seems to be that "To obey is better than sacrifice." It was the attempt when Saul compromised with evil. Let us have a good attendance.

And begin planning to attend the September social and business meeting at Mrs. Nettie Johnson's.

HAVE SIGNED NRA AGREEMENT

The following business men have signed the blanket NRA code and returned same to Postmaster Miller: Irving Richardson, Wm. Kennedy, Nellie Gardner, R. J. Carr, C. H. Kennedy, Mich. Bell Tel. Co., W. T. Dilloway, P. W. Curlett, Reason and Sons, C. J. Teeple, Floyd Weeks, Joe Gentile, W. H. Meyer, Ray Clark, Steve Niga, Fred Slayton, National Door Check and Mfg. Co., Edward Sorenson, Louis Wagoner, Albert Frost, M. E. Darrow, Lee Lavey, Dorothy Carr, Rev. Lewis Dion.

PINCKNEY SCHOOL TO OPEN TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5

The Pinckney public school will open on Tuesday, September 5 this year. Full announcement will be published next week.

HAS BEEN POSTPONED

The annual picnic of Livingston Lodge No. 76 F. & A. M. has been postponed until Thursday August 31. Com.

Current Comment

So the young Flint lad, McDonald who slew his mother gets only 10 to 15 years. This is because he acted in anger. How stupid Irving Latimer was not to have been angry with his mother.—Lansing State Journal.

The above affords food for serious thought. In many respects the Flint murder and the Latimer murder at Jackson forty years ago were alike. In both cases the murders were pampered children of wealth which they used for the purpose of leading wild dissolute lives. In both cases the boys were fatherless. When their mothers sought to restrain them by tightening the purse strings cold blooded murder resulted. For nearly forty years every governor of Michigan has refused to pardon or parole Irving Latimer and he will probably end his life where he belongs, in prison. Not so with Balfe McDonald, modern exponent of the art of matricide. He was permitted to plead guilty to simple manslaughter and with time off for good behavior will not even serve the minimum sentence of ten years. Latimer was evidently born forty years too soon.

Following the fatal shooting of a 14 year old boy by a Jackson policeman at 4:00 A. M. Mayor Heuman has ordered an old curfew law enforced providing that all children under 16 years of age must be off the streets of nights unless accompanied by their parents We doubt if this ordinance is workable. Most cities and villages have similar ordinances on their books which have never been repealed. Pinckney has such an ordinance which worked very well some 35 years ago. The late D. W. Murtz was the marshall then. About 9:00 P. M. he strolled over to the town hall and rang the bell. Then he walked up and down the business section scanning the crowds for children under the age of 15 years. The law eventually became a dead letter and an attempt to revive it some ten years later failed.

Notwithstanding large deficits last year most of the county fairs seem to be carrying on this year. With state aid withdrawn and a scarcity of funds the different fair boards would rather risk a deficit than let the county fairs pass from the picture. There is no question but that they help the county in general and they should be aided to the greatest extent possible.

The investigation into the Detroit banking collapse which had begun to languish and had degenerated into a lot of speeches by prominent citizens has been given new life and impetus by the revealations of Senator James Couzens, backed by government records. He says frenzied finance and wild speculation caused the banks to fail and puts the blame on the directers and not the national government. He further states that:

"One hundred per cent of the bank officers had their consciences dulled as to their responsibility in handling depositors' money.

"The depositors' money has been dissipated because bank officers had a lapse of strict morality.

"I don't think the new banks should have anyone on their board from the wreckage of the old banks or who are in debt to them."

Loans made by these banks to directors and officers, either as indorsers or outright borrowers aggregated $11,448,000. Employees drawing but $2,000 per year owed the banks as much as $50 000. All this testimony the senator claims is backed by public records. So the Detroit debacle seems to be but another case of the bursting of the bubble of speculation with depositors money.

MRS. ERNEST FROST

ZeRhua Flora Henry was born in Pinckney August 20, 1873 and passed away at her home August 20, 1933.

She spent her entire life in this vicinity. She was united in marriage to Ernest E. Frost October 19, 1892 who with a daughter Ruth A. Skinner and family, survives her.

The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at 2 P. M. from the Cong'l church, Rev. E. J. Berquist officiating. Burial was in the Pinckney cemetery.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
by William Bruckart

Washington.—Some twenty-five or thirty newspaper correspondents were privileged the other day to witness the start of a new stage in the national drive for economic recovery. It is unfortunate there were only those few persons able to witness that which I am convinced is going down in history as an event worthy of recollection. It is unfortunate that more persons were unable to see the spectacle of Gen. Hugh S. Johnson, the recovery administrator, in that moment of determination, his eyes glaring, his jaws set. It was decisive.

"He Ain't Goin' to Fool Wid Em"

The incident to which I refer was when General Johnson, at one of his regular conferences with newspaper correspondents, announced that the time was near, if, indeed, it had not already arrived "when somebody is going to take one of those blue eagles off the window of some business house" because that business house failed to live up to its pledges in the code.

"And," General Johnson added with all of the grim determination of the army officer that he was, "when that happens, it is going to be an economic death sentence. That outfit will be nearly through."

He leveled a finger at the correspondents that, under the atmosphere created by his earlier remarks, seemed for all the world to me like it might go off. There was no braggadocio. It was a positive declaration, this assertion that some of those who promised to do their part would try to cheat. And the added remark that such a business house was economically sentenced to death when their pet blue eagle insignia was taken down was as sternly said as though it had been an actual sentence of death from the lips of a jurist. I repeat, it was impressive.

I do not know how effective this threat will be. No one does, because it never has been done in peace time in this country. But make no mistake about it: the individual who attempts to balk General Johnson is going to have both hands full. To employ a favorite expression of a colored boy whom I know: "He ain't goin' to fool wid 'em."

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General Johnson's remarks on that occasion illustrate better than other words available to me the developments thus far in the great campaign to lift this country out of the economic depression. Heretofore, and it still continues, the effort was to get businesses into line, into agreement to stand united and work for the common good. Those agreements among the individual businesses were, and are, agreements with and promises to the President of the United States that each will make the necessary sacrifices, the required concessions, that a given result may be attained. Everyone hopes for better times. That is the end sought, and the signing of codes, including the promises of individuals who buy things to deal only where the blue eagle is displayed, was just the preliminary work.

Now, however, the national recovery administration has reached the point where the enterprise must either succeed or fail. There are to be no more soft words. The decisive moment has come. General Johnson's determination that "he ain't goin' to fool wid 'em," has placed the entire power of a sovereign nation behind that which has been done.

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This blue eagle insignia is a powerful weapon. It may later fall into disrepute, but, however that may be, the display of that poster now is having an enormous effect. For instance, General Johnson's attention was called to the status of public utilities operating wholly within a state, a unit unto itself and not subject to the jurisdiction of the federal government. He replied that the blue eagle knows no state lines.

Powerful Weapon

"This blue eagle doesn't know anything about interstate or intrastate commerce," he said. "If the recovery act fails to reach such corporations, the blue eagle will reach them."

And so the stage is set for the drive to encourage people to buy now and to buy only from those displaying the blue eagle.

Let us look into this program. The call to buy now represents a move to get people to let loose of money they have been holding back on account of uncertainty (if they have had such money) and thus to provide the distribution agencies such as retail stores with business and, of course, profit. If the retailer sells, he must buy from his source, which is the wholesaler or the jobber, and when they have disposed of their stock they must seek replacements from the manufacturer. He, in turn, if he is going to remain in business, must manufacture replacements, and thus the cycle has been set in motion.

But there is more to it than just the proposition of moving goods along from producer to consumer. Each time that the consumer sets the cycle in motion by making a purchase, he adds theoretically at least to the probability of more jobs for workers. He also adds to the possibility of a profit for all of those handling the commodity.

There has not been a time in recent years that stocks of manufactured goods in warehouses of the country were as low as they are now. It is a condition known as hand-to-mouth buying. One result of that condition is that when a retailer, for example, sells a couple more suits of clothes or shoes or dresses, he is out of those sizes or styles. Unless he goes back to the wholesaler immediately and buys replacements, he cannot make further sales of those particular things. So it is with the wholesaler, and the manufacturer has no great stocks piled up either. If he refills empty shelves, he has to put people to work to do it. When he hires workers, the money they are paid immediately is spent because tens of thousands of them have been out of jobs and with no money to spend even for barest necessities.

General Johnson's purpose, therefore, is twofold. He is driving hard to get people to buy now if they have money with which to do it that the cycle of business may be set in motion full swing again and thus, if successful, the plan will provide jobs for workers, profit for the dealers and manufacturers and markets for the producers of the raw materials. In pleading for consumers to buy only from establishments where the blue eagle of N. R. A. is displayed, General Johnson seeks to cement the united effort for recovery and at the same time repay those who have made the concessions necessary for such a movement by turning the business to them.

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With the destruction of cotton crop surplus under way in every cotton-growing state, the agricultural adjustment administration has concentrated its attention on getting the wheat acreage program started, which, indeed, it has been in more than a preliminary way. Previously, I reported that Secretary Wallace figured a wheat crop of not more than 460,000,000 bushels next year was all that would be necessary. Accordingly, withdrawing of thousands of acres from planting will be necessary.

Wheat Acreage Program

Now, the adjustment administration has sent out orders to farm extension agents wherever counties have them and has appointed temporary workers where no county agents exist, and these people are laying the ground work for wheat farmers to sign contracts with their government. The contracts will provide for withholding of acreage and the farmers will be paid for giving up that acreage through the funds obtained by the processing tax on wheat as it is milled into flour.

Something like 1,100 agents, either permanent county agents or temporary appointees by the Department of Agriculture, are at work in twenty-three states. They are taking the initiative in organizing the farmers, explaining to them what the purposes of the acreage reduction program are and how they will be compensated by joining in the plan.

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Chester C. Davis, director of the wheat production division in the agriculture adjustment administration, entertains no doubt at all about the ultimate success of the program. Nor does Dr. M. L. Wilson, of the same group, who has been in close touch with actual wheat farmers. They are agreed that it will go over just as rapidly as the farmers can have the thing explained to them.

Success Is Assured

In the meantime, however, the millers of wheat are suffering, and the Department of Agriculture is playing tag with the grain exchanges and boards of trade. The millers obviously are kicking about the burdensome processing tax which they say is difficult to pass on to the consumers fully. The boards of trade and the Department of Agriculture are snarling and biting at each other over a different matter, but settlement of their differences will affect the results of the acreage reduction campaign. So the whole thing constitutes one picture.

The grain exchanges have been criticized without end by Secretary Wallace and the others in positions of responsibility on the farm problem. Secretary Wallace has told the grain dealers they have to come under a code, like other businesses, and they have submitted a code for his consideration which he does not like at all. The secretary wants to keep the "little fellows" out of the grain speculation. He feels they have no business there and that their marginal trading has been the cause of some of the violent fluctuations in prices because they cannot always put up more money if the price falls out from under them. The code submitted by the exchanges leaves more power in the hands of the exchange governing boards than Mr. Wallace wants to leave there, and fails also to reduce the speculative factors the secretary thinks necessary.

So the situation is tense. It is proper to say, I believe, that restrictions already thrown around grain trading have virtually abolished contract markets.

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Howe About:

Welfare Workers
Baseball
Fundamental Truths

By ED HOWE

WELFARE workers have always robbed the poor as cruelly as the politicians have robbed the people. The earliest book and public speaker began with a plea for the poor, and the clamor has grown ever since, but the poor have not been relieved. Welfare workers seem to prefer to keep the poor as exhibits when they inaugurate a new drive, as teachers exhibit children when school directors are being appealed to for another appropriation. The present world-wide poverty is disgraceful; had we handled ourselves with the intelligence and vigor we are capable of, have actually shown in other ways, poverty would not exist.

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O. O. McIntyre says baseball is slowly passing out, and must inevitably disappear. I hope so; baseball has become one of the greatest American bores. The first ambition of an American youth should be to become a good provider for a family, a safe and respectable man in his community; to occupy a good job so capably he is more apt to be promoted than discharged. It is bad for a young man when his greatest ambition is to become a sandlot rowdy called Spec Hitemhard or Red Bringemin.

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There are millions of thinkers at present, and millions in the past have left records of their thoughts, yet few have ever recognized fundamental truths that should occur to almost anyone. One of such truths generally missed is that all men have equal rights in the world. You may say this right has been abundantly granted. It hasn't: no one grants rights except to the poor. Have the rich not been denied their rights from the beginning? And are we not lately agreed in denying the rights of the middle class? You may say again I am mistaken, but in this case I am not: no one is freely and generally granted human rights except the poor man, who will not take advantage of them.

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In the few cases where writers have sound sense, they will not be understood unless extremely careful in expressing it. There is so much going on people will not bother long with paragraph or page not simply written and easily understood. Among the small number of men whose names attract my attention on encountering them in print is Benjamin DeCasseres. I do not know who he is; only that he seems to be struggling to make a living as a writer, has a good deal of real genius, and writes too much about the old days of heavy drinking and bartenders.

Lately he had two pages of paragraphs in a magazine, and I was able to understand only four of them:

1. The honest man is one whom the world both respects and plunders:
2. Belief of any kind is impossible without some degree of intolerance;
3. Whatever exists aspires to tell a petty lie about itself;
4. There is a kind of sweetness of character that is extremely disagreeable. (I have changed the last paragraph somewhat, as DeCasseres uses many objectionable words in his writings, mistakenly believing they add strength).

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Young people should think about old age earlier than they generally do. Heedlessness, carelessness between fifteen and thirty result in many unnecessary troubles from thirty on.

The pleas of parents to children to behave is the one bit of human wisdom on which all men of all ages have agreed. The Cretans, the Babylonians, the Greeks, the Romans, left the same story: The better you behave, the better you will get along. It is the one Bible all men have haltingly accepted. I beg adults as well as young people to find the True Church early, and remain in it, in spite of frequent transgressions.

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Dog story for O. O. McIntyre: As nice a girl of nineteen as I know owns a pup seven months old; and there never was a more useless, troublesome, lovable, impudent, natural or amusing nuisance. Being given a bone, and unable to get outside to properly bury it, he hid it in the bed of his mistress, and awoke her in the middle of the night vigorously digging it up. Another (and Mr. McIntyre will miss this, unless he is careful): A woman owns a bulldog very smart, good-natured and appreciative, but, alas, he is getting old. He usually sleeps on the floor in the bedroom of his rather elderly mistress. One morning, when she awoke, the dog was sound asleep, and his mistress addressed him affectionately. As he paid no attention, she then declared he no longer loved her, and threatened tears, etc. Finally the old dog, actually disposed to politeness, and really loving his mistress, could no longer avoid paying attention to the proprieties, so he very slowly began to yawn, to stretch. (This is the point of the story: his slow, deliberate recognition of the affection offered, owing to age. Finally, in his stretching, he managed to turn over, and went to sleep again).

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No pope, professor, poet, statesman, patriot ever left a simple guide to direct simple people, although these are the guides we simple people are urged to follow.

● 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

CONSUMERS' COUNSEL

Dr. Frederic C. Howe, scholar and banker, has been appointed "consumers' counsel" of the Department of Agriculture. His job will be to wage a nation-wide war on unfair food prices. He comes from Cleveland and received his academic degrees from Allegheny college and a Ph. D. from Johns Hopkins university, later studying at Oxford and in Germany and in law schools of Maryland and New York. He was a member of President Wilson's staff of experts at the Paris peace conference.

Ecuador Indian Legend Tells Story of Genesis

Berkeley, Calif.—The story of Genesis as told in legend by the head-hunting Indians of Ecuador was told here recently by Dr. Matthew W. Stirling, explorer and chief of the bureau of American ethnology of the Smithsonian institution, who just returned from Peru.

In the beginning there were in the world only Kumpano, the creator; Chingaso, his wife, and their son, Esta, the sun.

Out of mud, Kumpano created Nantu, the moon, as a wife for Esta, but she was shy and kept away from him.

The nightbird, Auhu, fell in love with Nantu, but she repulsed him also, and one night disappeared far into the sky.

Auhu, however, went in pursuit and tried to climb a trailing vine to the moon. But Nantu cut the vine, which fell and became entangled among the trees, where it still remains.

The eclipse of the moon occurs when Esta strikes Nantu. When Nantu is the aggressor, that is the moon eclipsing the sun. And when Nantu weeps, there is rain.

These two persons were the parents of the head-hunters' tribe, according to their legends.

New York Plans to Outlaw Its Slums

Projects Under Way Will Cost Many Millions.

New York.—They are going to outlaw slums in New York city—some day—maybe.

The big drive toward this Utopian goal is already under way. After many years of agitating, planning, bickering and otherwise mulling over the problem, the city has finally cut loose with measures definitely designed to eliminate two of the so-called "plague spots" with modern housing developments and is turning over a third with a view to early action of some kind. At least two other projects are under consideration.

The five enterprises look to the expenditure of something like $75,000,000 on up to date, fireproof, sanitary housing to provide cheap rental living quarters to replace the rat-infested, disease-breeding hovels and tumble-down rookeries now disgracing the affected localities or but lately removed preparatory to the "developments."

City Government Aids.

While none of the so-called "elimination" plans is a city project, the municipal government is lending its aid and encouragement to the movement in a general way and is undertaking to help out with street closing and tax exemptions, leaving the financing and management of the houses to private capital. Most of the schemes, incidentally, are conditioned on the outcome of applications for loans from the Federal Reconstruction Finance corporation as well as on petitions for city aid in the way of tax exemptions, etc.

One of them, i. e., the Fred F. French Operators plan for replacing the so-called "Lung Block" on Manhattan's East side with a $9,300,000 development, to be known as "Knickerbocker Village" has already obtained an R. F. C. loan for $8,075,000 as a running start toward actual fulfillment. In announcing its approval of the loan, the corporations's board had some nice things to say of the project, among them observing that:

"The site of the development is in the heart of New York city's heaviest tuberculosis casualty areas of the period immediately preceding and following the turn of the century. . . . The building of a modern, clean, light, apartment community will eliminate a potential disease-spreading block of buildings. The 'Lung Block' alone accounted for 291 cases of tuberculosis between the years 1894-1904. Only two houses of the block have been free from the disease."

Each building of the village will be of hollow square construction, providing a large interior court. Light and sunshine will be insured for every apartment.

It is estimated that this project will furnish employment to about 10,000 men directly or indirectly for a year or more.

Plan Cheap Rentals.

Another project on the way to actual fulfillment is known as the Chrystie-Forsyth street development plan, looking to the improvement of some seven blocks of the lower East side—five of them with modern apartments for "rock-bottom" rentals to white-collar workers and the other two to be converted into parks.

The total estimated investment in the buildings will therefore be $9,289,708. The published value of $12,789,708 for the development was explained recently as including a figure of $3,500,000 to represent the value of the city leasehold.

Another slum elimination project that is looking up in spite of the depression is that known as the Rutgerstown plan, which involves the proposed expenditure of some $40,000,000 in a model housing development on the East side, just below Manhattan bridge.

The development plan includes an interior park and roof playgrounds. Each building is to be a separate unit, 12 stories high. Backers of the project are withholding a start of operations, pending action on their application for tax exemption.

The Hillside Housing corporation has the plans all drawn for a big housing project to wipe out a slum area in the Bronx, but there has been some hitch in its plans for wheedling a $4,000,000 loan out of the Reconstruction Finance corporation and the enterprise is not going so well.

Other projects in a more or less nebulous state look to the elimination of slum areas in Brooklyn and Queens.

Man Claims Record of 45 Years of Insomnia

Port Elizabeth, South Africa.—The record for insomnia is claimed by William Colson, seventy-three-year-old curio dealer, who on reading of the recent death of a woman who said she had not slept for 22 years stated he had had 45 years of complete sleeplessness.

"I have not slept a wink all this time, and I never feel the need," Mr. Colson declared. "I go to bed every night, though, because I formed the habit before I lost the power to sleep at the age of twenty-eight and because there is nothing else to do at night."

Warrant Tells Story of Witchcraft

Document Carries Signature of Cotton Mather.

Denver.—Witchcraft was a dangerous occupation around Salem, Mass., in 1692, and Frank C. Mertz of Denver has the documentary proof.

An apparently genuine death warrant, issued June 10, 1692, for one Rebecca Nurse, a Salem witch, is owned by Mertz.

The warrant has been authenticated by the Massachusetts Historical society and by William F. Warren, curator of the Boston museum. It possesses signatures of Cotton Mather, the Indian King Philip, and other notables of the time.

The "X" signature of King Philip makes the document especially valuable, as there are said to be only seven of these original "X" marks in existence.

Rebecca Nurse was considered somewhat of a neighborhood menace in and about Salem.

According to the charges set forth in the warrant, she caused the death of some forty fowl and several swine.

Rebecca was not satisfied with picking on the fowl and swine, but carried her work further by cutting with an ax "the Wench Pituba," a member of King Philip's tribe. Several mysterious fires in haystacks were laid at her door.

Such activity on the part of a woman was enough to bring her to trial.

A court of Massachusetts notables gave Rebecca a trial and found her guilty of witchery. She was ordered hanged by the neck "on a high hill at high noon so that all might see."

Metz received the historical document from E. W. Bailley, a Ponca City (Okla.) tourist, who had purchased it from C. A. Powell of Grenada, Miss. The value of the warrant is unknown.

Thief Robs Prison Safe

Bellefonte, Pa.—Rockview penitentiary officials are looking for a safe-cracker—a particularly clever and daring one. The one sought cracked the safe in the prison office and fled with $261.85—funds contributed to the state welfare by penitentiary employees.

Term "Poilu" Is Limited to Front Line Fighters

Paris.—Only the front-line fighting troops of the World war have the right to the famous appellation of "Poilu."

This is the dictum of the dictionary committee of the French academy, which has recommended the inclusion of the word "Poilu" in the next edition of the Academy dictionary with the definition: "French soldier of the front-line trenches during the war of 1914-18."

Popularly the term since the war has always been used for any soldier of the war who wore the uniform, and is now often affectionately applied to the soldiers of the present French army.

Child in Coffin "Comes to Life"

Warsaw.—A five-year-old child "came to life" in her coffin on the way to her funeral recently.

As the cortege was nearing the grave the mourners heard cries coming from the coffin. It was opened and the child handed back alive into the arms of the weeping mother and taken home.

Doctors state the child was in a state of lethargy almost unknown among children.

Judge Refuses to Take Prunes in Lieu of Fine

The Dalles, Ore.—"The United States is not on a prune basis," ruled Police Judge Fish, when Fred Miller offered to pay a $50 reckless driving fine in dried prunes. He was paroled and told to raise the money as soon as he could.

Permits Barelegged Coeds

Warrensburg, Mo.—Mrs. O. L. Houts, dean of women at the State Teachers college here, has ruled that women students may attend classes without wearing hose. Economy and heat were given as reasons for her action.

Jewelers Turn Junk Dealers

Bangor, Maine.—This city's jewelers have been obliged to take out licenses as "junk dealers" because they have begun to advertise, "Wanted—Old Gold."

Seal for the N. R. A. Co-Operators

Every business firm or individual who agrees to co-operate with the government in its national recovery program is entitled to use this seal, which is endorsed by the President. The rather futuristic eagle holds with the talons of one foot a cog symbolizing labor's place in the machine age, and with the other claw the zig-zag lines representing electricity.

Continued from first page.

ST. JOSEPH'S PICNIC AT DEXTER, SEPT. 4

Mrs. Mary McCabe, Mrs. Theresa McCarthy, Mrs. Louis Dunlavey, Mrs. Howard Dunn, Miss Catherine Walsh, Mrs. Edward Koch, Miss Margaret McGuinness, Mrs. Dan Powers, Mrs. Charles Quinn, Mrs. Jay Gerraghty, Mrs. Emmett Farrel Miss Sara Ledwidge, Mrs. Harry Walsh and Miss Ella Hawkins.

With the serving of an elaborate chicken dinner, beginning at 11 o'clock and continuing as long as there is anyone to eat, the events of the Labor Day picnic will begin. In order that a large number may partake in this holiday meal, the price this year has been reduced for adults and children to 50 cents and 25 cents. It is expected that more than 1,000 chicken dinners will be served. The waiters will carry out the time honored tradition that every guest must have all he can eat before leaving the table.

Among the well-known residents of Dexter and the vicinity, who will serve on various committees for the entertainment of he holiday crowd are John F. Hoey, Dan Powers, George F. Walsh, Dr. Edward Hoey John C. Thompson, Leo G. Hoey, Dr. A. G. Wall, Claude Devine, Albert Gehringer, Robert L. Donovan, John McGinn, Edwin Kolander, J. C. Ledwidge, Francis Harris, Charles Weidman, Vincent Shields, Fredrick Cunningham, Robert Donovan, Jr., Miss Marian Walsh, Miss Rose O'Brien, Leo Dunlavy, Edward Reid, Leo Ziegler, Vincent Walsh, Howard Dunn, Leo Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Gallagher, Louis Walsh, Frank J. Sharpey, Wallace Walsh, T. F. Wolff, Miss Agnes Hoey, Leo Devine and Charles Quinn.

Contests, games, amusements and many reunions will all have a place on the program of the day. With the return of hundreds of former residents and visitors for the day, the renewing of old friendships and talking over days gone by have always formed a most happy feature of the Labor Day observance.

A community dance in the evening in St. Joseph's auditorium with music by Leon Agan and his orchestra will close the festivities of the Labor Day celebration.

The ball game will be between Pinckney and Dexter teams, rivals of long standing.,

MORTGAGE SALE

DEFAULT having been made for more than thirty days in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by James Paddock and Bertha Paddock, husband and wife, to William Meehan, a single man, dated the tenth day of February, A. D. 1932, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Livingston and State of Michigan, on the 26th day of February A. D. 1932, in Liber 135 of Mortgages, on pages 462-463, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due and unpaid at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, and taxes, the sum of Seven Hundred and Sixty-Six and 29|100th Dollars, ($766.29), and an additional $25.00 as attorney's fees, as provided in said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding at law or in equity having been had or instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof:

Now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that on Friday; the 22nd day of September, A. D. 1933, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Eastern Standard Time, said mortgage will be forclosed by a sale at public vendue to the highest bidder at the Easterly entrance to the Court House in the City of Howell, Livingston County, Michigan, (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Livingston is held), of the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage as aforesaid, with 6 percent interest thereon and all legal costs, charges, and expenses, including the attorney fees allowed by law, and any sum or sums which may be paid by the undersigned mortgagee at or before said sale, necessary to protect its interest in the premises. Which premises are described as follows:

The East Half of Lots Number One Hundred and Forty (140) and One Hundred and Forty-two (142) of Smith and McPherson's Addition to the Village of Brighton (now City of Brighton) County of Livingston, State of Michigan, as duly laid out, platted and recorded.

Dated June 27th, 1933

William Meehan.
Mortgagee.

Martin J. Lavan,
Attorney for Mortgagee;
Business Address: Brighton, Mich.

Continued from first page

WHEAT ADJUSTMENT PROGRAM

Deerfield, Fri., Aug. 25, 8 P. M. Town Hall.

Hamburg, Mon., Aug. 28, 8 P.M. Odd Fellow's Hall, Hamburg.

Brighton, Mon., Aug. 28, 8 P. M. Bitten Schoolhouse.

Oceola, Tues., Aug. 29, 8 P. M. Town Hall.

Green Oak, Tues., Aug. 29, 8 P. M. Town Hall.

The following men have been named on the temporary committee for the townships of Deerfield, Hamburg, Brighton, Oceola and Green Oak respectively: Bruce Fawcett, Henry Pryor, Henry Swann, Thurber Cornell and William Duncan.

50 YEARS AGO

Dispatch of August 23, 1883

Bennie Allen has sold the Dexter-Pinckney stage line to J. H. Shepherd and will go back to his farm.

Prof. Wm. Sprout has been re-engaged to teach the Pinckney school. Miss Anderson of Muir will be his assistant.

The Fowlerville band, 20 strong are in camp at the Bluffs, Portage Lake. Editor George Adams is a member of it.

J. M. Kearney Esq. started for the west last week and will visit his children in Iowa and Dakota.

Mr. Vorse died at the home of E. A. Allen Thursday.

Work was started on the railroad bridge over the Huron river this morning.

A meeting will be held at the home of Charles Bailey to form a new school district from portions of Nos. 2, 4, 8, 10 and 11. No. 2 will also hold a protest meeting against it.

Deacon Noble who has been spending a year here has returned to his home in Connecticut. He was one of the pioneers here and built the first frame house in the village.

Orrin Burgess living in the Eamen neighborhood died Monday from an overdose of morphine. Dr. Sigler was called but the man had been dead 20 minutes on his arrival. The funeral was held at the Eamen school Tuesday, Rev. K. H. Crane officiating.

The Ann Arbor-Toledo railroad meeting was held at the Monitor House Friday night. Mr. Ashley was unable to attend and Dr. Haze explained his proposition to the people. Briefly it is that the people of Pinckney raise a $10,000 bonus to be paid when the railroad is completed and donate a free right of way. The railroad co. agrees to run the road within ¾ miles of the center of the village in two years. The following committee was appointed to canvass for subscriptions. Dr. Haze, Thompson Grimes, Frank Reason, Wm. Hendee, J. C. Dunn Thomas Birkett was present and spoke in favor of it.

Willie Larkin, 15, living on the Walter Brass farm near Dexter, drowned in the Huron river there Saturday.

F. A. Sigler and William P. VanWinkle who are soliciting for the telephone line to Howell raised $100 in Howell one day last week.

299 tickets were sold at Fowlerville to the soldiers encampment at Island Lake last Saturday and Sunday. The soldiers talk harshly about Tom Swan, Detroit saloon man, who ran the restaurant at Island Lake he charged 25c per glass for lemonade and 10 for 3c postage stamps.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Livingston

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Howell in said County, on the 4th day of August A. D. 1933.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Emma Murta, Deceased.

Lewis M. Dion having filed in said court his petition, praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described,

IT IS ORDERED, That the 5th day of September, A. D. 1933, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell said interest in said real estate should ont be granted.

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.

A true copy: Willis L. Lyons, Judge of Probate

Clestia Parshall,
Register of Probate.

NEIGHBORING NEWS

A Ford car was recently stolen from the show window of the Glasgow Ford sales room at Brighton.

Stockbridge tried out week day base ball with a double header last Thursday on the town diamond. If patronage is sufficient it may be continued.

Edward Lemen, son of Mrs. Ruth Johnson Lemen of Howell has just returned from the Chicago World's Fair where in company with members of other college track teams he has pulled a jinrickisha about for the past seven weeks carrying passengers.

The following candidates have been announced for the Brighton postoffice: Oscar Schoenhals, supervisor of Genoa, Clio Case, postmaster under Woodrow Wilson and Richard Pitkin, city clerk.

The farm home and its contents of Jacob Dankers in Marion was destroyed by fire last Tuesday. The loss was about $5,000 with insurance of $4,000 in Livingston county Mutual.

The three Detroit Polish boys arrested for loitering at the Dixie Oil Station in Pinckney and held at the jail were released as no charges were preferred agains them.

John C. Farrell, justice of peace at Howell died at his home there, August 15.

The Ann Arbor Merchants Assoc. which recently voted to close Saturday nights have reconsidered and will remain open on Saturday from now on.

The new Ypsilanti First National Bank expects to open there September 15. Stock sales total $90,000.

The blackbirds have become such a pest in Fowlerville that at the request of President Smith, Conservation Officer Dorrance is supervising their removal. 10 or 12 boys are engaged in shooting them.

The Schlieder factory building at Milford has been leased to Githens and Clay. The leasers are to have free rent for two years, to pay all back taxes and have an option to buy the building for $5,000. They will make steel beer barrels.

The Ann Arbor Moose at their convention to be held at the Ann Arbor fair grounds Sept. 10, will roast whole a 1400 lb. ox.

ITEMS OF 25 YEARS AGO

Dispatch of August 27, 1908

T. J. Gaul of Pinckney has been renominated for county school examiner on the republican ticket.

Miss Lucy Culhane is clerking for Mack and Co. of Ann Arbor.

Married at the home of the brides parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Read on August 26, their daughter, Ethel, to Mr. Charles Smoyer of Elmore, Ohio, and uncle mony was performed by Rev. Dr. Smyoer of Elmore, Ohio, an uncle of the groom, assisted by Rev. Gates of Pinckney. The bride was attended by her cousin, Miss Mabel Read of Ann Arbor and the groom by his brother, F. O. Smoyer of Wadsworth, Ohio.

The Pinckney school board has given notice that all tuition must be paid three months in advance.

Thomas Eagen died at his home here Thursday evening. The funeral was held Saturday from St. Mary's church. He was 75 years old.

Dr. H. F. Sigler went to Detroit last week and came home with a new Ford runabout. Dr. C. L. Sigler now keeps and drives his other car.

Last Monday evening a number of friends went to the parsonage and surprised Rev. and Mrs. Littlejohn on the occasion of their 10th wedding anniversary.

Mgr. Glenn Gardner of the electric lighting plant informs us that work on same is progressing nicely and he hopes to be able to turn on the juice in two weeks. The street lights are now being put up.

Miss Edna Brems, former teacher in the Pinckney school visited Mrs. H. W. Crofoot last week. She now lives in California.

Born to Bert VanSyckle and wife of Plainfield, August 24, a girl.

Gladys Dailey is working for the Mutual Telephone Co. at Howell.

19-YEAR-OLD GIRL'S 3 FATAL MARRIAGES

An article disclosing details concerning the experiences of a young girl still in her teens who has had three husbands in three years—with all three now in their graves, will be told, next Sunday, in The American Weekly with The Detroit Sunday Times.

Ruth Devereaux went to Ann Arbor Sunday to visit her cousin, Charles Forner.

Jackson County Fair!!!

Aug. 29, 30, 31, Sept. 1

Tuesday Childrens' Day Sports Prizes

Wednesday Horse Pulling Contest

Thursday Harness Races, 3 Events

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday

FIREWORKS ATTRACTIONS

4 Days 25c Gate 4 Nites

N R A COMPLAINTS

1. All NRA violations should reported to the Department of Commerce, 801 First National Building, Detroit, Michigan.

2. Complaints will not be received over the telephone.

3. The department invites communications in person or in writing from individuals, regarding what they honestly believe is a violation of the President's Reemployment Agreement or a temporary or permanent Industrial Code.

4. The written signature and address of the complainant must appear on all complaints. Where the complainant's request that their identity remain confidential, the confidence will be honored, both with respect to individuals and to business firms.

5. Because of the tremendous amount of work at the Detroit NRA Headquarters, written complaints cannot be individually acknowledged but a form acknowledgement will be returned immediately.

JULY REPORT OF TRI-COUNTY D. H. I. A

Glennbrook Stock Farm Finishes One Year Testing With Good Results

The average production per cow for the year of 16 P. B. Jerseys owned by Glennbrook Farm is 300 lb. of butterfat with an average test of 5.00 percent.

This is a fine record, considering that half of the cows in this herd are 2 year olds and younger. Glennbrook's Herd is also leading the large herd group for the month of July. Ralph Stoffer of Dexter leads the association with high cow, 55.8 lb. of fat and high herd, medium size herd with an average of 31.61 lbs. of fat.

Below are listed the class leaders and the butterfat production records of high cow in each class:

2 year old class: Glennbrook Farm, P. B. Jerseys, 750 lbs. milk, 34.5 lbs. fat; J. B Livermore, Gr. H., 809 lbs. milk, 33.1 lbs. fat; Glennbrook Farm, P. B. Jersey, 837 lbs. milk, 32.6 lbs. fat.

3 year old class: Glennbrook Farm, P. B. Jersey, 942 lbs. milk, 42.3 lbs. fat; Walter Breininger, Gr. Jersey, 852 lbs. milk, 37.4 lbs. fat; Clyde Titus & Son, Gr. Jersey, 750 lbs. milk, 32 lbs. fat.

4 year old class: J. B. Livermore, Gr. H., 1429 lbs. milk, 50.0 lbs fat; J. B. Livermore, Gr. H. 1277 lbs. milk, 45.9 lbs fat; Clair Barnum, P. B. Jersey, 951 lbs. milk, 36.4 lbs. fat.

5 years and over: Ralph Stoffer, Gr. H., 1240 lbs. milk, 55.8 lbs. fat; G. T. Hafley, Gr. H. 1450 lbs. milk, 55.4 lbs. fat; L. S. Grossman, Gr. H. 1488 lbs. milk, 52.0 lbs. fat.

WE WILL BUY

LISTED AND UNLISTED

Stocks & Bonds

We Will Buy All

Bankers Trust Co. Bonds

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Reduced Subscription Rate

During the month of August the Pinckney Dispatch will accept

New Subscriptions and Renewals

at the rate of

$1.00 per Yr.

Now is the time to get your subscription fixed up.

The Pinckney Dispatch

Howell Theatre

The Playhouse of Livingston County

Wed., Thur., Fri., August 23 - 24 - 25

WHEELER & WOOLSEY IN "DIPLOMANIACS"

Their Greatest Laugh Frolic

Comedy—"See You Tonight" News

Big Novelty—"COCKEYED ANIMAL WORLD"

Sat., August 26

ZANE GREY'S Latest

"LIFE IN THE RAW"

Feat. Geo. O'Brien

Comedy—"Troops, My Dear" — Oswald — "3 Musketeers" No. 5

Mat. 2 P. M. 10c & 20c

Sun., Mon., August 27 - 28

Elissa Landi and Warner Baxter in "I LOVED YOU WEDNESDAY"

Comedy—"Knockout Kisses" Vit. Act—"The No Man"

Cartoon

Tues., August 29

MARION NIXON IN "THE BEST OF ENEMIES"

Comedy — Cartoon — Vit. Act

Adm. 15c with Merchants Ticket—Ask your Merchant for a Ticket

Wed., Thurs., Fri., August 30, 31 Sept. 1

Years Biggest Musical Hit

"MOONLIGHT AND PRETZELS"

Feat. Mary Brian and Leo Carillo

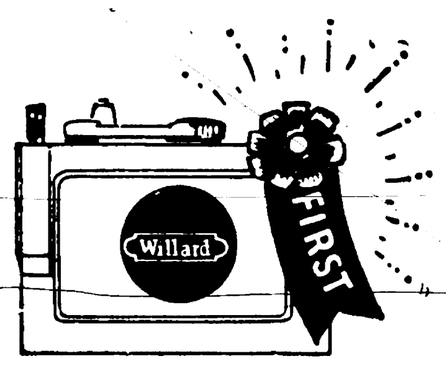
Andy Clyde in "Boy Oh Boy" — News — "Isle of Peril"

Coming—"Baby Face" with Barbara Stanwyck

Summerville & Pitts in "Her First Mate"

We are offering a

Special on Willard Batteries



Willard 86 A. H. Battery

$8.00

and your old battery

Willard 80 A. H. Battery

$6.00

and your old battery

Slayton & Son

CHEVROLET SALES & SERVICE OLDS

PLAINFIELD

Mr. E. L. Topping and son, Norman, spent most of last week at the Century of Progress

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Baker attended Mrs. G. A. Foster's funeral Thursday at the South Iosco church and Mrs. Hannah Foster came home with them.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Isham and Mr and Mrs. A. J. Holmes gave a birthday dinner Thursday at 6 P. M. in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Steve Baker whose birthdays are August 17 one year apart.

Several from here attended the cemetery meeting Saturday at the Wright cemetery. The following officers were elected: Pres., Mark Smith, Vice Pres., Wm. Greening, Sec., Hazel King; Treas., Laura Greening, Sexton M. M. Isham.

Mr. and Mrs. John Roberts, Kathryn and Russel, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Roberts and Paul left last Friday morning to visit Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Kenyon and family near Hillman, Mich.,

Mr. and Mrs. Gale Reasoner and family of Holt were Sunday guests at Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Dyer's.

The Haze Sisters of Pinckney called Friday on Mr and Mrs. E. N. Braley.

The Holmes reunion was held Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Holmes.

Ila Lillywhite and brother spent last week with Mrs. Nettie Kellog.

Mr. C. O. Dutton was a Sunday guest at A L. Dutton's

Sunday was election of officers at S. S. Mr. A. J. Holmes, Supt.; Mr F. E. Gauss, Sec.; Donna King, Asst. Sec.; Treas., A. L. Dutton; Supt. of the Primary room, Hazel King; Asst., Trula Jackson; Supt of Cradle Roll, Florence Dutton.

There will be vacation next Sunday—no church or Sunday School.

LAKELAND NEWS

Miss Isabelle Nash is assisting Mrs. C. F. Cross in her house work.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lee went to Detroit Sunday to see the Tigers play ball.

Mrs. Irwin Benz of Detroit is a guest of Mr. Benz's mother, Mrs. Helen Benz.

A large crowd attended the family day and air races at the Lakeland Golf and Country Club Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jack entertained for a party of friends Saturday.

Mr and Mrs. James Wheeler of Detroit is visiting Miss Viola Pettys.

The Misses Madge, Mildred and Roberta Jack spent Thursday with their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Mylo Kettler at Howell.

Ambrose Kennedy of Howell is a guest of Alger Lee this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Rood and son, Prentis, of Toledo were week end guests of Mr. Rood's mother, Mrs. P. E. Rood.

Miss Dorothy Thomas of Detroit is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Emma Thomas at Riverside.

Mrs. Helen Duby of South Lyons is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Imus Jr. at Strawberry Lake.

MARION

Mrs. Cynthia Wellman and daughters, Nina and Mrs. Charles Hanson of Genoa, visited the formers daughter and family at Northville last week.

The Green church of Iosco will hold its annual homecoming Friday of this week on the church lawn.

Wm. Ruttman, Henry Huskingson Leo Chaplin and families visited at Clyde Flintoff's in Jackson and saw the Cascades Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Howlett of State Sanitarium entertained their daughter and family from Detroit last week.

Lieutenant Detective Andrew Roche of Detroit visited Mrs. Alice Roche West at Mich State Sanitarium Thursday and also attended the Livingston County Fair.

Mrs. Carl Ward was in Ypsilanti last week.

The Marion Farmers Club will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Albin Pfau Thursday evening, August 31.

Mrs. Nellie Maycock and sons, Sherman and William and family, of Detroit attended the Howell Fair Mrs. Maycock went back to Detroit by airplane with her son, Wm., who owns several airplanes. They were former Marion residents.

Clifford Ivey Howell is spending the week with Alfred Pfau Jr. His mother underwent an operation Saturday morning at Ford Hospital in Detroit.

John Teller, Loyal Gilchrist and wives spent Saturday in Canada.

Rudolf Korndofer, wife and daughters, Mrs. Olga Schmidt and daughter, Joy, were Saturday guests at Albin Pfau's and Sunday visitors at Alfred Lange's.

Basil White and family, Mrs. Julia Mooer, Fred Fuller and family and Bruce Roberts attended the Cassidy reunion at Frank Cassidy's in Conway Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. James Henley, Jackson visited Mrs. Ed. Hoisel and attended the Livingston County Fair Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Coley were in Detroit Saturday.

Miss Nina Pfau is spending a couple of weeks with Mrs. Leslie Maycock of St. Clair.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Lillywhite and Mr. Fincourt are enjoying a week's vacation from State Sanitorium.

Harold Smith and sisters, Irene, and Dorothy, left Monday to spend a week in Chicago at Century of Progress.

Mrs. Inez Bowdish delightfully entertained at her pleasant home in Gregory last Wednesday afternoon. for Mrs. Jessie Lavey. About 50 guests were present. Among those who attended were, Mrs. Irvin Kennedy, Mrs. Frank K. White, Mrs. Gus B. Smith Mrs. J. D. White, Howell, Mrs. Cass Clinton, Mrs. Louis Clinton, Mrs. Wm. Kennedy, Mrs. A. H Murphy, Mrs. Lee Lavey, Mrs. Ben White, Pinckney, Mrs. Fred Rescio and daughter, Mt. Clemens. Mrs. Sposkey and Mrs. Lee Detroit, and Mrs. Culver, Stockbridge. The guest of honor received a great many beautiful and useful gifts. The King's Daughters served ice cream and cakes.

GREGORY

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Baker and daughter of Detroit spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elda Kuhn.

Mrs. Chauncey Coarser and daugter, Caroline, of Lansing spent part of last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dewey.

Mrs. Vett Bullis and Mrs. John Grosshans spent Friday in Jackson.

Miss Madeline Leach spent part of last week with Miss Constance Osborne of Howell.

Mrs. Frances Spotzke and Mrs. Celia Lee of Detroit spent Wednesday with friends here.

HAMBURG

Norman L. Saunders, a chief pharmacist in the United States Navy, now located at the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery at Washington, D. C., Mrs. Saunders and their son, Walton, and Mrs. Flora S. Jones, Mrs. Erwin W. Saunders and son, Jack, of Ypsilanti were guests of their aunts, Mrs. Henry M. Queal and family and Miss Jule Adele Ball, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Wray Hinckley attended the annual reunion of the Geddes school Wednesday held at the island in Ann Arbor.

Michael Pilgrim visited his mother, Mrs. Susan Pilgrim, and brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William E. Pilgrim, Sunday. Mr. Pilgrim, who has been employed by the Clover Leaf trucking company of Detroit has gone to Chicago, Ill., where he is now with another trucking company.

Mrs. Dan J. Noeker accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Paul Holland and daughter, Marjorie, Miss Betty Ann Hamlin, Rosene Richards and Gloria Cunningham of Detroit were guests of Miss Jule Adele Ball of "Top O' The Hills Place," Friday.

Miss Minnie Parker of Ypsilanti is visiting her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. E. Wray Hinckley.

Dr. David Downing and daughter, Miss Marion Downing of Detroit have been spending the past week at their log cabin, at "Bob White Beach," Strawberry Lake.

Mrs. Elmer Blum and Mr. and Mrs. Cheeseboro of Detroit spent the week end at Mrs. Blum's cottage "Elora," on the Huron river here.

Emil J. Kuchar went to Chicago, Ill, a few days since, where he joined his wife and daughter, Betty Ann, and niece, Betty Ann Sindilar, who have been visiting Mrs. Kuchar's brother, Frank Hamlin, and family at Cicero, Ill. From there they went to St. Louis, Mo., to visit Mr. Kuchar's sister, Mrs. Emil Sindilar and family.

The Hamburg Tigers met defeat on the Hamburg diamond Sunday afternoon at the hands of the Motor City Independents. a strong colored team of Detroit with a score of 15 to 12. The battery for Detroit was Le Cram and Aloin and for Hamburg Searles and Todd. The score by innings follows:

		R	H
Detroit	043 100 403	15	17
Hamburg	511 000 500	12	14

In the two games played at the Howell Fair the Tigers were the winners in one and the losers in the other. Wednesday they defeated Howell Home Dairy with a score of 7-3. The batteries were Haines and Bucknell for Howell and Miller and Searles for Hamburg. A three base hit was made by Searles.

Friday the Tigers lost out to Fowlervillle with a score of 1-0; the lone run being made in the ninth inning. The batteries were Peterson and Hibbard for Fowlerville and McCleary and Searles for Hamburg. Hibbard made a two base hit and a three base hit.

The Tigers will play South Lyon at South Lyon Thursday afternoon at the annual home coming.

Next Sunday afternoon they will play the Five Point team of Detroit at Hamburg.

CHUBBS CORNERS

Sunday callers at the Albert Dinkel home were Mr. Mark B. Allison and daughter, Mrs. Thorne Snyder of Fowlerville, Mr. and Mrs. E. Kew and daughters of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Mosher and children of Dearborn spent Sunday at the J. M. Brigham home.

Miss Marjorie Allison attended the Parker reunion Sunday at Moore's Park Lansing.

Mrs. Andrew Campbell spent Saturday at her home here.

Gerald Dinkel is spending this week in Detroit the guest of Miss Eleanor Kew.

Mrs. L. McGlennon and daughters returned home Sunday after spending two weeks with her sister in Dearborn.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Smollet entertained last week Mr. and Mrs. Scott of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Collins of Dearborn

Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Mercer of Webberville, William Mercer of Pinckney and Hildale Hall of Kalamazoo were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mark Allison.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Gehringer and family of Detroit were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Hoisel.

Earl Minke of Detroit spent the week end at the home of Miss Virginia Hoisel

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Wagner spent Sunday in Detroit the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Boughton.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank White and Miss Hazel Smith of Howell visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith Sunday.

Late guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. Wagner were Mr. and Mrs. Clark of Flint and relatives from Detroit and Kalamazoo.

IOSCO

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Miller were Sunday afternon callers at M. P. Weller's.

Miss Loreen Carson spent the past week in Pontiac, a guest of Mrs. Alberta Carson.

Mrs. Joe Eisle, Miss Irene Eisle, and James, Raymond and Harold Eisele were in Chicago the past week and attended the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Miller and Mr. and Mrs. John Maurer returned Monday evening from the northern part of the state where they spent their vacation.

Miss Alberta Carson of Pontiac is spending her vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Carson.

Robert Miller and Marie Roll were Sunday callers at the Martin Anderson home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Maurer and children of Whitmore Lake were Monday evening callers at the Martin Anderson home.

Miss Alice Jensen, Mrs. Bunby and children of Battle Creek spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. John Ruttman. Mr. Bunby drove over Sunday and Mrs. Bunby and Miss Jensen accompanied him home.

Miss Zula Clark was a Sunday guest at the G. A. Kirkland home.

Miss Neva Hoard spent Sunday in Howell with her aunt.

The funeral of Mr. G. A. Foster was held at the Iosco M. E. Church Wednesday. Rev. Ben Porter and Mrs. Porter of Lansing conducted the services.

GREGORY CHURCH NOTES

Rev. and Mrs. L. S Slaybaugh of Grogory return from their vacation trip this week and he will be in his pulpit Sunday morning at 10:30, speaking from the topic "Sharing Our Blessings."

During the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Slaybaugh they visited Chicago Winona Lake, Ind., and Detroit. While in Chicago they attended the World's Fair; at Winona Lake they spent eight days in a great Bible conference, and in Detroit they visited friends.

Even if—

Even if *all* paint makers used the same high grade ingredients—

Even if they all had the same knowledge and years of experience

Bradley-Vrooman

Unusual Paint

Would Still Be Better

It has one distinct feature no other paint can possibly possess.

What is this distinct advantage?

Ask The Bradley-Vrooman Dealer

Teeple Hardware

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.

"AFTER THAT EXPERIENCE, I HAD MY TELEPHONE PUT BACK IN"

A strange noise at the window . . . smoke filling the room . . . sudden sickness in the night. With no telephone in the house, such emergencies may become critical. But *with a telephone at hand, help can be summoned instantly*, and family and property safeguarded. Just one such call may be worth more than the cost of telephone service for a lifetime.

Telephone service costs only a few cents a day. Order a telephone today at any Telephone Business Office. Installation will be made promptly.

THE RED & WHITE STORES

Cash Specials for Fri., Sat., Aug. 25th, 26th

SUGAR, 10 LB. . . . 49c

JAR RUBBERS, 2 pkgs.	9c	PINK SALMON, tall can	12c
JAR COVERS, dozen	23c	MACARONI, 2 lbs.	17c
PINT MASON JARS, dozen	59c	SOAP CHIPS, 23 oz. pkg.	13c
QUART MASON JARS, dozen,	69c	COCOA, Our Mothers, 2 lbs.	24c
CERTO, bottle	27c	QT. JAR MUSTARD	15c
BEVERAGES, asst., 24 oz. bot.	9c	RICE, Fancy, lb.	5c

Vinegar, pure cider, gal . 19c

GRAPE NUT FLAKES, 2 pkg.,	19c	Cheese, lb. .	19c
PET MILK, 3 tall cans	19c	Catsup, 14 oz. bottle	10c
MATCHES, 6 boxes,	23c	Oxydol, Large Pkg.	21c
CANNED BEANS, 28 oz.	10c		
NAVY BEANS, lb.	5c		

Oleomargarine, 3 lbs. . . 25c

CABBAGE, per lb.	3c	TOBACCO, Prince Albert, 2	25c
TOMATOES, 14 lbs. 25c, bu.	75c	TOBACCO, Velvet, 2	25c
CORN, Golden Bantam doz,	10c	CORN FLAKES, 2 small pkg.	15c
APPLES, Duchess, 6 lbs.	25c	SALAD DRESSING, qt.	24c
No. 1 Spuds, pk	45c	SAUER KRAUT, lge can,	9c
		CHERRIES, No. 10 can	55c

Soap, 10 bars, Flake White . 29c

Apple Butter, qt. jar 17c | Sunbrite Cleanser, 2 for 9c

Peanut Butter, 2 lb. jar 25c
All 10c Scrap Tobacco, 3 for . 26c
Maxwell House Coffee, lb, . . 25c

C. H. KENNEDY

PHONE 23F3 WE DELIVER

The Pinckney Dispatch

Entered at the Postoffice at Pinckney, Mich., as Second Class Matter. Subscription $1.25 a year in Advance.

PAUL CURLETT PUBLISHER

Lloyd Teeple is spending a few days in Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lake were in Howell Monday.

Miss Joan Spears spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kennedy in Howell.

Miss Mary Campbell of Jackson is visiting Mrs. Mame Shehan.

Mr and Mrs. B. Cole of Detroit spent Sunday with Mrs. Anna Kennedy.

Mrs. Mae Bryant of Haverhill, Mass., is visiting her mother, Mrs Hettie Teeple.

Miss Bernadine Lynch, Helen and Lois Kennedy were Ann Arbor callers Thursday.

Harold Darrow and friend of Highland Park were Sunday visitors of Mrs. Flora Darrow.

McClure Hinchey and wife of Howell were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Meyer.

Dr. H. R. Willit and wife of Howell were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford VanHorn.

Sunday guests of Miss Jessie Green were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Palmer and Mr. Nuther of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Eisele and family of Detroit spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bowman spent Sunday with Clarkston relatives. Mrs. Charles Bowman returned home with them for an extended visit.

Mrs. J. D Stackable Jr. and children of North Hamburg were Sunday visitors at the Ed Farnam home. Mr and Mrs. C. G. Stackable and daughter, Julia, of Ypsilanti were week end guests.

Mr and Mrs. Fred Teeple had as Sunday guests, Miss Marion Cook and Miss Leone Teeple of Detroit, Mr and Mrs. Frank Fohey and family, Miss Helen Brady, Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Harris and family of Howell.

Mr. Farmer!!!

We can now supply your needs in the following In Bulk

Any amount you want from an ounce up.

COPPERAS EPSOM SALTS

SULPHUR GLAUBER SALTS

ARSENATE OF LEAD

All Other Items That Are Used On The Farm Let us fill that Horse Prescription for you.

FLOYD WEEKS

Prescription Druggist

MILLER TIRES

TIRES $1,000 EACH

Actually, if you were willing to pay $1,000 apiece for tires, you couldn't get anything better than Miller Tires.

Here's why: Miller builds them without a cost limitation of any kind—puts into them the finest of workmanship and materials that money can buy.

W. H. MEYER

Light & Heavy Hauling of All Kinds. Moving
Weekly Trips Made to Detroit

Mrs. W. G Fitzpatrick and son, Farnam, of Grosse Pointe were Thursday luncheon guests of Ed. Farnam.

Mrs. Glenn Smith, Mrs. Hattie Decker, Miss Luella Haze and Mrs. Elizabeth Curlett were in Lansing Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hauch of Detroit visited their daughter, Mrs. P. W. Curlett, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Lou Haze is the guest of Mrs. Gene Bangs Winslow at the Bennett home on the Huron river, near Ypsilanti.

Nation-Wide Store

Buy Now! Prices Are Going Up

Soda Crackers, 2 lb. pkg. . 25c

Milk, Nation Wide, 3 tall cans	19c	Rinso, large . .	21c
Bak'g Powd'r, 2 lb. can	25c	Oxydol, large .	21c
Karo Syrup, 5 lb. pail	32c	Sal Soda, pkg. .	6c
Salad Dressing, All. Am. qt jar	25c	Sunbrite Cleanser, can	5c
Cocoa, Monarch, lb. pkg.	13c	Soap Chips, 5 lb. box	32c

Crisco, lb can, 21c

Red Salmon, lb. can	18c	Corn, White, 2 cans.	15c
Pink Salmon, 2 cans	25c	Mustard, Fancy, qt.	17c
Macaroni, 2 lb pkg.	17c	Pork & Beans, 28 oz. can	10c
Spaghetti, 2 lb pkg.	17c	Peaches, Ambasd'r, No. 2 1-2	15c

Peanut Butter, Fancy, 2 lb Jar 25c

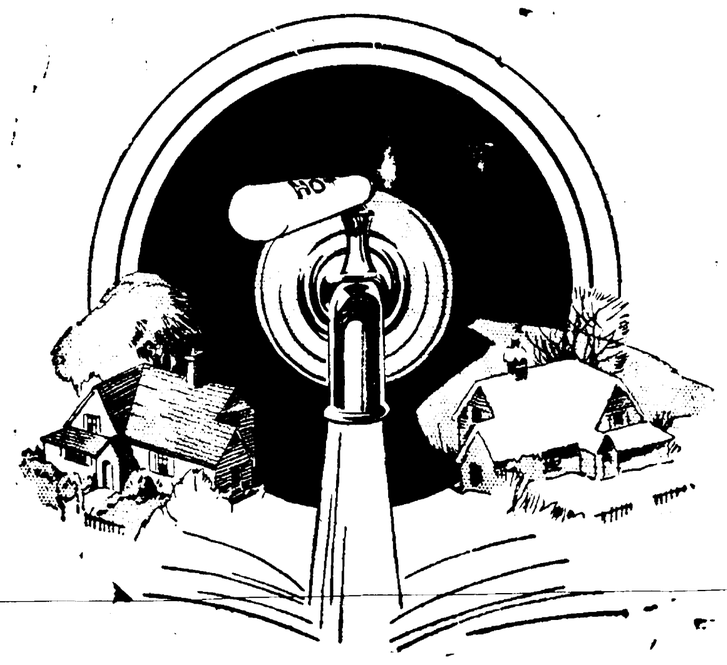
Tobacco, Prince Albert, 2 cans	25c	Matches, full count box	5c
Velvet Tobacco 2 cans	25c	Northern Tissue, 3 rolls	19c
Scrap Tobacco, any 10 pkg.	3 for 25c	Toilet Paper, Gauss, 4 rolls	19c

Post Toasties Large Pkg. 10c

Cane Sugar	10 lbs 53c, 25 lbs $1.29	Quart Jars 75c Pints	65c
Certo, bottle,	25c	Jar Rings, 2 doz.	9c
		Parowax, lb. pkg.	9c

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables, All Kinds Meat Specials

Reason & Sons



When

ELECTRIC HOT WATER SERVICE

offers so many advantages . . .

BY ALL MEANS ENJOY IT!

It costs $3 a month to operate a 40-gallon electric water heater ($4 for a 60-gallon and $5 for an 80-gallon). But heating water electrically has numerous advantages. Here is what an electric water heater brings you:

(1) *Convenience.* Completely automatic, an electric water heater ends running up and down stairs to light the tank, and waiting for water to heat. Built like a thermos bottle, its thoroughly insulated walls keep the heat inside and assure an abundance of hot water when you want it.

(2) *Dependability.* Once the heater is installed, you can forget it. Day and night, summer and winter, year in and year out, it furnishes a constant supply of steaming hot water, instantly available at a turn of the faucet.

Abundant hot water is a great comfort in the home — for bath and shower, for shaving and washing, for cooking, cleaning, laundering and dishwashing. And an electric water heater provides ideal hot water service.

AS LITTLE AS

$10 FIRST PAYMENT

(balance in convenient monthly payments) places an electric water heater in your home.

THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY

James Docking has had his house repainted.

Murray Kennedy was in Detroit a couple of days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Barry and children of Stockbrige called at the Leo Monks farm Sunday.

Edwin Brown of Battle Creek was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Brown Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Murphy of Jackson spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Murphy

Dr. and Mrs. Robert Bird and children of Wayne spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Miller

Jimmie Lamb left Saturday in company with some boys from Detroit for a camping trip in northern Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds Wylie of Howell were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert VanBlaricum

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Grimes of Shawnee, Ohio, who has been spending some time here expect to return home this week.

Mrs. M. E. Darrow was called to Brighton by the illness of her mother, Mrs. W. Simmons, Sunday who was taken ill while at church. She was removed to the Mellus hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Smith of Dearborn and children and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Maines and family of Detroit were Sunday callers at the home of the Haze Sisters.

A card received from Don Swarthout who is taking in the World's Fair at Chicago announces that he and his party are having the time of their life and expect to return this week via Wisconsin and the upper peninsula.

Misses Geraldine and Helen McGilliray returned to Owosso Sunday after spending a week with Misses Betty, Helen and Ruth Devereaux.

Mrs. Fred Read and Robert Rosemary and Muriel, Mrs. L. G Devereaux and daughters, Miss Zita Harris and Misses Helen and Geraldine McGilliray enjoyed a boat trip to Tashmoo last Friday.

Sunday guests at the home of Mr and Mrs. Abe Haines were Miss Mildred Haines of Ann Arbor, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Reece and children and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Sheiks and daughter of Dexter.

GUIANA FORESTS

River Transportation in British Guiana.

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

A BRITISH expedition recently explored a new region—a region among the treetops of 100 to 200 feet forest giants in British Guiana.

Here, indeed, was a place worth every effort to investigate—a rolling, wind-tossed sea of green extending for several thousand square miles, and teeming with a life which was biologically unknown. Lured by its promise, a group of men decided to examine an area of forest on the right bank of the Essequibo river.

They were equipped with a variety of climbing apparatus, such as line-shooting machines and rocket-firing guns for propelling ropes over high branches, thousands of feet of cordage for making hauling constructions, pulleys for use in block and tackles, iron spikes for building spike ladders, and wooden scaling ladders capable of extension. Long-range spray pumps were procured for shooting poisons at insect warriors that would obstruct invasion of their homeland.

The area selected was ideal for a survey; for it was as nearly primeval forest as could be found. Here everything was in an unaltered state, with all the trees in their natural associations, as they had no doubt existed for a thousand years or more.

The forest was composed of tall, straight trees. Some were monsters, with broad buttressed bases which, like pillars, supported the overhead roof. The vast majority, however, were of smaller size, crowded together by thousands, all competing, struggling, jostling with one another in their efforts to get their heads into the tree-roof. Every tree examined was perfectly straight. Hardly one had a branch until near the canopy, where, at a height of about 70 feet, occurred division into a simple fork.

Bush ropes of every degree of thickness spread about in this thicket of straight poles. Some swung across in pendent loops, or hung down like loose, swinging cordage; others twisted themselves round the great tree trunks in strangling, serpentine coils. Mosses, epiphytes, lichens, and ferns crowded the trunks and high branches in tropical profusion. Overhead the tree tops made a green roof, and the fallen vegetation covered the floor with a thick, soft carpet of mold.

Formed a Roof With Windows.

Throughout the forest were glittering lights, bright spots, streaks, and luminous patches, where shafts of sunlight, breaking through the roof, were reflected from the underlying foliage as from a multitude of suspended mirrors. On every side was the richest fertility; and, contrastingly, in the prostrate trunks and rotting leaf mold was equal evidence of death and decay. The silence, the gloom, the stillness, the luxuriance were most impressive.

The oval-shaped heads of the trees came close to one another and interlaced their branches, and creepers and bush ropes linked them together to form a sort of roof, though not such a perfect thatch as books on equatorial forests often lead one to imagine. In places the tree crowns stood out somewhat separately. The sky was by no means completely hidden. Here and there were windows, skylights in the canopy, through which the sunlight streamed lancelike to illuminate the "cellar" floor.

From the ground one could catch only passing glimpses of the life in the foliage. Monkeys went crashing through it now and then. The larger birds, such as parrots and toucans, were seen here and there, splashes of color in its shadows. Smaller songsters were evident only by their voices, for in the gloom it was difficult to locate a bird through the mass of foliage. Occasionally, with powerful glasses, one might see through a canopy window a lofty tree covered with blossoms, about which flitted bright butterflies.

The expedition's knowledge of that zone of life was confined to what a gun could bring down from it for museum purposes. Of the intimate lives of its birds and mammals it is fair to say that biologists knew very little; and, so far as its smaller fauna was concerned, its reptiles, insects, arachnids, and other creatures, the expedition was almost in complete ignorance.

It was not difficult to move about in this primeval forest. Secondary growth is somewhat tangled, but the primitive bush is more open and accessible. There is no need to hew a way though it with an ax. What checks progress is usually a fallen tree-trunk or a pile of roots or an impassable swamp. Nor does thorny vegetation cause trouble. There are some palms with spiny trunks or stems, but never such barriers of prickles as are common in less humid forests.

One soon finds how easy it is to get lost in the forest. On account of the sameness of the vegetation on every side and the absence of both horizon and landmarks, it is a problem to recover bearings once one becomes confused.

Some Peculiar Trees.

Some of the great trees are most arresting. There is the stilted tree, or awasakuli, whose roots thrust themselves above the ground and incline to form a pyramid supporting on its apex the tall, straight trunk. Another striking kind is the fluted tree, or yururu, with the whole length of its trunk marked by deep longitudinal grooves, as if it were composed of a thick bundle of smaller saplings. More abundant but none the less attractive, is the mora, the immense trunk base of which is drawn out into buttresses like the witches' seats of Channel Island chimneys, some of them often following a sinuous course before they reach the ground. The bush ropes are of all varieties and patterns designed to give them strength. Some are twisted with such perfect regularity that one can scarcely tell the difference between them and ropes made by man.

The expedition's chief trouble in the forest came from dampness. When it arrived, the wet season was at its height. Every day rain fell in torrents; the air was 80 per cent saturated with moisture; every leaf in the forest dripped. A step into the bush meant getting soaked to the skin; and, once wet, clothes never dried. One had to become accustomed to starting off each day in the sodden clothing of the evening before. As a consequence of this continual moisture, boots and everything else of leather soon were covered with a green mold; animal skins and specimens rotted; photographic plates refused to dry. Much has been written of discomforts in a tropical forest, but few writers impress on their readers that the real trouble is persistent dampness.

The expedition had, of course, its share of insect pests, of which the chief were the ticks and the bete rouge. These minute creatures, speck-like in size, live freely on the forest vegetation. While wandering about, they collected on clothes, underneath which they soon found their way to the tenderest parts of the skin. The bete rouge, an almost invisible harvest mite, was much the more annoying of the two. It burrowed into the skin, making a red irritation that felt like an attack of nettle rash. The only way to deal with these tiny creatures was to go over the whole body carefully each day and pick them off. The penalty for neglecting this all-important duty was a sleepless night of scratching.

Indians Helped the Climbers.

Members of the expedition anticipated difficulties of many kinds, for they had been impressed upon them before they sailed for Guiana. The trees, they had been warned, were too tall and straight and branchless for climbing; their timber was too hard to take climbing irons; their crowns were too full of dangerous rotten branches to afford footing; the foliage, everything, swarmed with armies of venomous ants; and even if they did get into the canopy, they would be able to see very little in the dense vegetation. Such were the difficulties that had been predicted for them. Fortunately they found that they had been considerably exaggerated.

The first tree they attempted to climb was one that they had left for the purpose in the center of their camp clearing. Confidently they brought into action their rocket apparatus and the line-throwing gun, but both proved virtually useless. They sent their missiles forcibly enough—too forcibly in fact—not only into the canopy but far above it! It was impossible to aim the rope over the branch selected and to bring the end back to earth through the tangle.

The devices of civilization thus failing them, they engaged the services of two Arawak Indians, who provided much more satisfactory help, since they had been accustomed to climb and tap for its milky gum a sort of rubber tree known as the balata.

By using loops of rope passed around their bodies and the tree trunks, these "balata bleeders" could make ascents in any part of the forest.

They first attacked the camp tree, climbing it by means of spikes on their leather boots, and carrying a light line with them up to the first fork at 75 feet. Meantime a block-and-tackle apparatus had been got in readiness. The upper end of it was made fast to a suitable branch; to the lower end was attached a seat made of straight pieces of stick cut in the forest, somewhat after the fashion of a bo's'n's chair. Seated on this, one could be hauled to the point of fixation in the crown of the tree.

OUR CHILDREN

By ANGELO PATRI

KEEPING PROMISES

WHEN one makes a promise to a child one must keep it or lose the child's confidence. The loss of a child's confidence costs the child dearly and makes no happiness for the one who was responsible.

Christmas was drawing near and little Harry was excited. He got into all kinds of mischief. He discovered new ways of being troublesome. New ways of getting into danger. Altogether he rode on the consciousness of his family day and night until his mother lost all patience and said, "Listen to me young man. You've gone just far enough. Another such exhibition as this and you get nothing for Christmas. Not a thing. Santa Claus will not come to a bad boy like you."

Harry seemed to consider this for a time and his mother thought she had made an impression upon his mind and that he would behave a little better. But she changed her mind about all that when the cook brought Harry into her presence and charged him with breaking every egg in the pantry and smearing the place with the mess. "Just for fun, I did it," said he.

"Very well. You get nothing for Christmas." But when Christmas morning came all the presents were ready and Harry enjoyed them to the full. Neither he nor his mother mentioned the threat about bad boys and Santa Claus.

By and by his birthday approached and he began the same wild antics. "Now look here, young man. If you don't behave yourself you'll get nothing for your birthday."

Harry forgot all caution. "Huh. You said that about last birthday and I got all my presents. And you said it at Christmas and I got them too. I'll get them just the same."

Well, that time his mother held out and he got no presents. A sad little boy went to bed that birthday night, and a sadder mother and father. Threats are promises and if you make them you have to keep them or have a very good reason for not doing so—one that the child will accept as true.

"Be a good boy Daniel and go to the dentist and have that shaky tooth taken out and I'll take you to the circus," said Aunt Minnie.

"Don't believe her, Dan. She told me that and never took me," said Hortense looking up from her doll's carriage toward her guilty aunt.

Anyway a surprise is better than a promised treat. And threats are better left out of things.

POOR VISION

THOSE who would help children must have clear vision. They must see the child truly. Now there is none among us so wise as to know the truth about a child. None of us has the true vision that sees the truth, the whole truth. The most any of us can expect to see is a glimpse of the spirit that is the child.

It is sad that so many well meaning teachers and supervisors cultivate a warped vision of childhood. They are so intent upon redeeming the child from his errors that they fix their vision on that point and see nothing else. The child becomes a child of sin, a thorn in the flesh, a creature to be punished, corrected, re-created in our own image. And that is not vision at all, but blindness, for a child is good.

Have you not known the teacher who all day long kept saying, "How many had you wrong?" and when informed of the enormity of the error, shook her head and wrote down a failure in red ink? Have you not known the supervisor who examined a class to find out what the children did not know? If he finds they know one thing he drops that and goes on searching until he finds the weak spot in their knowledge. Then he dwells there measuring the extent of their ignorance. Have you not known parents who kept reminding the children of the mistakes they had made, reciting all their poor marks, impressively lecturing about their lack of effort, their low aim? It was but yesterday that I heard a parent say to a fine boy, "Yes I know you have an average over 95, I know you have a 100 in three majors. I know all that. What I want to know is why you couldn't get a high mark in music?"

"Maybe it is because I'm not a musician. I can't be everything, you know, mother."

"You could get an honor mark in every subject of the curriculum if you put your mind to it. I don't want any low grades. Nothing below an A is any good. Work up that music."

Consider that. Do you imagine for a moment that this exacting lady had made such grades in her school days? You know she did not. Had she been as intelligent as all that she would have cultivated a vision that enabled her to see strength where it was, see beauty and power where they were clearly in operation instead of finding the one weak place and dwelling on it.

The right vision sees the effort the child has made; sees the struggle and the triumph shining through the low rating; sees the steady upward growth of the child who is feeling his way through the tangled maze of school lessons and adult standards and queer regulations.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

For Immediate Chic—Black Satin!

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

IF YOU have not already done so, then "do it now"—buy a black satin suit or frock for immediate wear for satin is the opening sensation on the new style program. Favor for satin is running at such a high pitch at this moment, even our hats, our handbags and our gloves are being made of satin, while certain exclusive booteries are displaying shoes of satin to help correlate a perfect ensemble.

The call of the hour is for the black satin jacket suit. Ideal it is for mid season wear. Just the thing to don when summer togs take on that passe look which they always do when cool days herald the approach of autumn. Which is why we are presenting here with several sketches of the newest fashions styled of satin.

The suit to the left has the three quarter-length coat which has won its way into the hearts of womankind. The organdie frill, large bow and the flaring cuffs of the gloves carry the pretty fashion of white accessory touches on into the fall program.

The other charming satin ensemble happily combines black with white satin. The top part of the dress is fashioned of the white and the hat is one of the new swanky white satin sailors which you will find are immensely flattering.

The satin sailor, which is initiating a program of midseason millinery is scoring a triumph. For a "first" hat it is ideal. One of the very newest models is shown in the inset circle.

So far all that we have been saying pertains to daytime fashions as they sound the satin note, but if you wish to follow evening trends you will discover that it is satin which is leading the way. Satin with lustrous finish and silk back is the wanted kind for formal dress. Stunning dinner gowns combine black satin for the skirt with white satin for the bodice and girdle as sketched in the center of the group.

Novelty satins for evening wear especially intrigue the fancy. All sorts of effects are shown, from printed design to interwoven bar and rib novelties, also leopard effects and stripes which alternate satin and dull crepe. Perhaps the most interesting of them all is the new reversible satin which may be one color on one side and another on the opposite, or it may be had with one shiny and one dull surface. The color play of these fascinating two-tone satins is inexhaustible.

Evening gowns of gleaming white or off-white satin have their severely classic necklines softened with handsome white ostrich boas or with leis formed of petals cut from sheerest silk mousseline. Another feature of the evening mode is the dazzling mirror jewelry which is worn with these gowns of white satin.

One of the smartest type gowns shown for immediate daytime wear is the shirtwaist frock which is tailored of crepe satin.

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COLORFUL JEWELRY

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

Incoming style reports particularly stress the increasing importance attached to costume jewelry. A fascinating story is now broadcasting concerning jewelry which repeats the colors of the costume. This theme is being especially played upon in connection with formal evening dress. Jewelry which reflects the color of the costume is smartly exemplified in the simulated ruby and rhinestone ensemble worn with a white and red crepe evening gown as here illustrated. Note that this handsome jewelry set includes a stunning bracelet, pendant earrings and two clips.

Plaid Taffeta

Plaid taffeta makes girdles on some of the most striking evening frocks this season. A white organdy dance frock with ruffles running from the hem to the knees is trimmed with a wide belt and long sash ends of blue, red and white taffeta ribbon.

BLACK SATIN SUIT IS WISE PURCHASE

Black satin is the common denominator of advance smartness to remember in your present purchases. It has been a long time since black satin had a run of luck, but it looks like it was in for the money now. The new designing sensation of Paris, "Dilkusha" has created the black satin "appointment suit" with nipped waistline and white handkerchief linen plastron and calls the result "Black Magic." Marvelous for all town appointments, and not a frailty for the budget either, as it'll still be useful next winter under your minks or sables. Majo, another new Paris house, comes clean with an austere and simple long double-breasted evening wrap in black satin which will send a lot of the little idiotic jackets into farcical tailspins.

Candy Stripe Ribbon Is Popular Dress Trimming

A rush of frills to the shoulders brings a rush of thrills to the beholders, and then the fun begins.

Wide candy-striped ribbon does a lot of frilly things for Lucien Lelong because he has magic in his fingers as he turns and twists it into just the right folds and pleats and gathers he wants it in. On a model called Melodie, Lelong uses a Roman striped faille and chiffon, running it around very large and deep armholes—great loops that extend from the tip of the shoulder to the waistline. The ruffles appear again at the hem of the princess skirt.

Clothes That Adorn but Do Not Conceal Decreed

Fashion has decreed that the smart woman will be the one whose clothes adorn but do not conceal.

Two articles of clothing comprise the approved full dress for the hot months—a transparent frock and beneath a simpler than ever corset of a new material, trimmed scantily with lace.

"The mode is not inspired by nudism," Mme. Charmis, lingerie czarina of Paris, said. "But women nevertheless will give the impression of nudity under their summer robes."

How I Broke Into The Movies

Copyright by Hal C. Herman

By CONRAD NAGEL

BREAKING into pictures for me was a matter of stepping across the footlights to the front of the camera. There was no long, weary journey from studio to studio, no heart-breaking disappointment, nor fruitless search for work. My first role in the silent drama was that of leading man.

From a stock company in my home town I entered vaudeville and gave that up a year later to play in "The Natural Law" in New York. Following this came the role of "Youth" in the allegorical play "Experience" in which I appeared for two years.

Then William A. Brady, with whom I had worked for some time, decided to make a picture called "Little Women," and cast me in the leading role. When this was over I went back to the stage.

Pictures held a lure for me and without giving up my stage work I played several leads in as many pictures with such companies as Vitagraph and the old Famous-Players-Lasky.

Then came the actors' strike. Naturally, I turned to the movies and have remained in them ever since.

I think it's a great mistake for an actor to specialize. An actor or actress must be versatile to attain and hold his position, to any degree of permanency.

Some one asked me which I liked best—motion pictures or the stage. I cannot tell, for both have proven tremendous factors in public education, both are wonderful mediums of expression and both have their definite

Conrad Nagel.

place in the world of things artistic. However, with the growing popularity of talking pictures, more and more actors from the legitimate stage are turning to the films as a field of artistic endeavor.

For anyone seeking to "break into" the movies today it is almost imperative that they have personal acquaintance with some studio executive, plus a good-sized bank account or personal income, and above this, of course, a complete wardrobe and the ability to act.

Even though you may have something really good to offer, unless you get the chance to appear before the camera and demonstrate it, your efforts will be in vain.

To the non-professional, motion pictures represent fame and fortune. They hear of the dozen or so enormous salaries in the industry and feel that by coming to Hollywood they, too, have an equal chance to reach stardom and receive a similarly large financial reward.

But figures do not lie! There are a definite number of pictures to be made and a definite number of people are required to make them. Newcomers must possess the ability to displace some one already in the game, or failure is theirs before they even start.

It is unfortunate, indeed, that the outside world seldom hears of the thousands of ambitious youngsters who annually come to the movie capital in a vain search for the elusive "stardom."

Beginners have a long row to hoe, and unless they have the proper background and equipment, mentally and physically and financially, they are most surely doomed to disappointment. For such is Hollywood!

WNU Service

First an Amateur

Miss Diane Sinclair began her career in amateur theatricals, from which she graduated into the Thalian club in Philadelphia. She next became a member of the Hedgeron Theater Stock company, where she played leads in "The Inheritage," "The Bill of Divorcement" and "Street Scene." It was there that she was discovered by screen executives and brought to Hollywood.

Shuns Beauty Doctor

Greta Nissen, blond Norwegian actress, has never been inside a beauty parlor, as a client.

Miss Nissen has never had her finger nails manicured, her toenails pedicured, or her hair waved. She has never had a facial or a shampoo given her. All these things she does for herself at home. The one treatment to which she does succumb is an occasional massage.

CHAPTER I

—1—

It was a lonely land by a lonely sea, but Eric loved them both. One was his father—this great Alaskan country stretching one-ninth of the way around the world—and the old gray ocean, wearing a billowing cloak of mist, was surely his mother. The Sea has had many husbands—Phoenicia last night, Venice in the dawn, England and Holland and the little Yankee land in mid-morning, and to each she has borne a breed of giants—but now she has taken a younger, bolder lover in the North, and this wind-tanned youth on the Bradford cannery dock was a child of that mating.

His full name was Eric Ericssen. It was typical of the new species—it could as well have been Kris Nansen, or Nils Larsen, or Storker Storkersen. Like the other founders of the clan, his parents had come from Norway's windy coast first to dig for gold in Alaskan gravels, then more to their liking, to fish for halibut and salmon in the fiords of the Northwest. But neither Eric nor his clansmen were Norwegians. Born on Alaskan soil, they were the product of a new environment—new ways, waters, men, and minds.

As the son of a ship captain, of course he had had good schooling. At the close of his second year at the University of Alaska at Fairbanks, he had gone abroad to specialize in geography, ethnology, and economics—in the forec'stle of a tramp steamer. Now, still under thirty, he had papers entitling him to sail as master on any ship, of any tonnage, anywhere on the seven seas.

As he sat on the dock at Squaw Harbor any old Alaskan could tell his breed. Both his ancient mother and his young father had put their mark upon him. He was tall and lean, lithe and loose-jointed, by the Alaskan pattern; and he walked like a sourdough rather than a sailor, with a spring of his toes, lightly, swiftly, and tirelessly.

He sat alone, ignoring the motley crowd on the dock. He had little in common with Siwash slimers or Filipino messboys; even less with Sandomar's gang. There were ten of these men, all recently fired from the cannery force, and, like Eric himself, they were idly watching a sleek yacht, stranger to these waters, glide into the harbor.

In Eric's heart dwelt a strange love, deep and wide, for 'most all craft on all seas, but an amused half-smile flickered across his lips as he surveyed the stylish visitor. Obviously she was built for luxurious cruising, not to rough it in these half-charted northern waters. In venturing here she was surely living up to her name, the Intrepid.

The elderly captain docked her handily, and the gang-plank was run out. To Eric's amazement, the greater part of the crew immediately walked off. Not only the kit-bags in their hands but the gray, grim look on their faces told plainly that they were done with the Intrepid for the rest of their seafaring lives.

Eric spoke to the first officer, a stalwart Yankee type that he knew and respected. "Looks like she's going to be short-handed the rest of her cruise."

"There's six left, out of eighteen," the man answered angrily. "Our time's up, but he won't hit for home. Now he can cool his heels here, or else run the whole ship himself—as he's wanted to from the first. We're going to go out on the Catherine D."

"Who do you mean by 'he'? The skipper?"

"The old man's all right. I mean Horton, the millionaire who owns her. He's not a yachtsman, but he won't stay in the saloon. Always coming between his skipper and the crew. He has no respect for an officer, much less a sailor—he treats 'em all like flunkies. Our fellows are Americans—they won't put up with that. Besides, he expects the impossible. All his life he's got what he wanted, bought it with his checkbook, and he can't see why we can't supply the weather and the tides he demands. Tell him he can't go some place, and that's where he's going to start for."

The officer swore, throatily and emphatically and marched off. A burly, middle-aged man in smart yachting cap—no doubt Horton himself—now disembarked. With him was an athletic man of thirty, with a lean, scholarly face, thin lips, and icy gray eyes. Catching sight of Eric, Horton signaled him up with an imperious gesture.

"What's your name?"

Eric's sparkling blue eyes turned hard gray. "I am Mr. Ericssen."

"Do you want a job? I need some men, to replace those proud devils who just walked off. What can you do on shipboard?"

"Taking your questions one at a time—" Eric's quick anger had failed, and his lips twitched at the corners. "I might take a berth, provided I found a good one. I came as first officer of the Redmond, lying here through the season, and I expect to go out with her next fall. I have master's papers—and I might tell you that I'm a proud devil, too."

"I notice it." He turned to his young companion. "Roy, I think this chap will do for first officer." Then, to Eric: "Those men over there look good to me. Would they do for my crew?"

Eric followed his gaze to find Sandomar's gang watching with lighted eyes, but he could not say that they looked good to him. They were here solely through a mistake made by Bradford's absent partner, the hiring, as foreman of a seemingly honest trawler known as Swede. This pale-eyed, pale-haired thug had taken advantage of a labor shortage to call in, from up and down the coasts, vultures of his own feather promising not only lucrative employment but a chance for wholesale thievery of packed salmon cases. True, the piracy had failed and the gang had been fired bag and baggage, but until the Catherine took them off Bradford would not sleep soundly.

A strange pack for a far place like Squaw Harbor! Swede was still its nominal leader, but its real chief was a former sea-otter poacher known as Sandomar, an enormous dusky-skinned Pole more gorilla than man. He had won his leadership in spite of what seemed a hopeless handicap, complete deafness. But always with him, like a jackal following a tiger, went an undersized ratty-eyed cockney who acted as his ears. This man, who seemed to have no name but "Garge," interpreted all he heard in a kind of shorthand sign language—a swift flicker of his fingers half the time unnoticed by his fellows. Sandomar was not a mute, and made his answers in a deep monotone.

Besides these two and Swede, there was a short, plump, oily-skinned poor white nicknamed Cooky; two pelagic sealers known as Big Smith and Little Smith; DeValera, not a Latin but a black Irishman; a renegade Australian called Sydney Bill; and two nondescript Russians, saboteurs and Reds, whose names never seemed twice the same.

"You don't want that gang," Eric told Horton. "They'd likely scuttle your ship and cut all your throats, before you get back."

"Then how about taking some of Bradford's hands?"

Before Eric could answer, two others of the yachting party came down the gangplank and joined the group. One was a thin little woman in black, nimble and bright-eyed for all her more than seventy years: Eric suspected that she was Horton's widowed mother, the wife of the original

"They'd Likely Scuttle Your Ship and Cut All Your Throats, Before You Get Back.

founder of the fortune. The other, and Eric accepted it as sober fact, was probably graced beyond any soul that had ever set foot on these isles.

He would never forget his first glimpse of Nan Horton. On this raw coast, beside a savage sea, she was an alien and exotic spirit.

Blond viking of the North, Eric was drawn to dusky women. Her dark, proud little face, with dull-rose cheeks, held a trace of arrogance—no doubt she was willful and undisciplined as Horton himself, but her pointed hazel eyes were warmly lighted within their heavy dark fringe of lashes, clear, kindly, and strangely steadfast; and her mouth was wistful.

Eric returned to earth to hear Horton repeating his question, in impatient tones. "How about taking some of Bradford's hands, I say?"

Eric's expression quickly changed. "Bradford has none to spare."

"What if I offer double pay? That would fetch 'em, wouldn't it?"

"I don't think so. Besides, it would be mighty poor sportsmanship for a yacht owner like you to make such an offer."

Eric spoke slowly and quietly, and Nan Horton opened her clear, hazel eyes. Horton's fat-trap mouth grew hard. "I don't require any advice from you."

"You asked for it, and I'm going to give it to you. Bradford's short-handed anyway; if he loses any more men, just at the start of the season, he can't handle his fish. If you try anything like this, you can expect trouble."

"And you'll deserve it, too, Felix." It was the old woman's voice, clear as a bird's. "Your sport is not as important as Mr. Bradford's work, or any man's. Of course you can't steal his men."

"But that argument can be reduced to an absurdity," said the younger man called Roy. "If you start thinking of other people's interests instead of your own you'll soon find yourself in the sentimental soup. Don't you see that if we don't recruit our crew here, we'll have to loaf two weeks waiting for a fresh gang from Ketchikan?"

"I don't agree with you, Roy." It was Nan's contralto voice, with a 'cello-like richness of tone, and both men turned to her in surprise. "Usually I support you and Dad in the public he d—d' attitude, but somehow this doesn't seem to me to be playing the game."

"Nan, you're talking as though life is a cricket match, or a romance." Roy spoke lightly, yet with a flash of his cold eyes. Eric knew that here was a strong man—perhaps even stronger than the purse-proud millionaire, Felix Horton—who would likely win what he wanted from the world, whether it was wealth or power or Horton's daughter. "Go ahead, Felix, and take what men you need."

"That's what I propose to do." He turned to Eric. "Who's that chap in the mackinaw?"

"Johanessen, Bradford's dock foreman."

Johanessen was called up and questioned. Would he ship on the Intrepid for twice his present pay? He shook his blond head.

"I am werry sorry, but we iss short-handed, and I connot spare myself. You see, de feesh run pretty quick now, and we will all be dam' busy: I haf no time to go yachting."

He marched stolidly away; a girlish giggle escaped Mother Horton's pale old lips. Nan's gray eyes brightened perceptibly, and even Roy smiled faintly and knowingly. "Just what we could expect from the simple Nordic," Roy said.

But Horton's big jowls flushed. "I'll be hanged if I'm going to rot up here for two weeks. We'll take these burly boys there." He indicated Sandomar's gang. "They're a hard lot, but we can handle them, and maybe they won't be so haughty as those sterling Americans that just walked off. And Ericssen here will ship as first officer—"

Eric's eyes were not now the tint of deep water in the sunlight, but of Bering sea shoals under winter clouds. "I don't want the job. I don't care to work for you. You asked for it, and you've got it. I just saw you try to break up Bradford's force with the strength of your checkbook, and I'm not going to okay that, or help you make a cruise in our waters."

He was looking into Horton's face, so he did not see the quick flash, possibly anger, perhaps some other emotion, in his daughter's eyes. But as he turned away, he heard Mother Horton voice unqualified approval.

"I don't blame him a bit, Felix. If your father was alive, he'd say the same."

Eric turned to his snubbing block, but the matter was not yet closed. An entirely new light was thrown on it when the elderly captain sought Eric and recalled that they had met before. Their eyes grew brilliant as they recalled a dive in Jibuti; a strange, hair-raising, snaky dance by a nautch-girl, the tint of old ivory; and a chair-smashing row with half a dozen Arabs.

"I was a better man then than now," Captain Waymire said. "Five years makes a sight of difference. And maybe that's why I hate to face this cruise alone."

"You still have your chief engineer," Eric said.

"Yes, but he can't help me handle that pack of wolves I've just signed up." Then, man to man: "Ericssen, forget the boss' high-handed ways, and help me out. And I'm not speaking for myself alone."

Eric struggled in vain against rising curiosity. "Who are you speaking for?"

"Horton's girl. She asked me to talk to you. I think she approved of your stand, but like me, she's uneasy about those thugs. She won't admit it, but I know she is. Anyway, she wants you on the ship. And Eriessen I want you, too. As another master mariner, I ask you to try to strain a point and help me out."

Eric's gaze wandered off to the deck of the yacht, on which stood a vivid figure. Curly dark hair blowing in the wind, dull-rose cheeks in the sunlight, and for one brief second, steady, tranquil, hazel eyes challenging his own. . . . Yes, this was a call he could hardly refuse. . . . And he was only twenty-eight, the possessor of two strong hands and a boy's heart fancy free.

"I'd be under your orders, not Horton's?"

"Yes. I won't let him interfere."

"When do you want to sail?"

"Right now. Sandomar and his crowd have already gone aboard."

"Wait till I get my kit-bag. I'm going, too."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ROADSIDE MARKETING

By T. J. Delohery

WHY PEOPLE BUY AT ROADSIDE MARKETS

WHILE fruits, vegetables, poultry and dairy products are the main things sold over roadside markets, consumers will also buy fruit juices, jams, jellies, preserves, canned goods, nuts, popcorn, honey and such unrelated things as baskets, flowers, shrubbery, pottery and craft products.

These facts are revealed by the experience of thousands of producers, but more specifically in a questionnaire which the Massachusetts state department of agriculture sent out to 2,000 people representing a cross section of urban population. A survey of 1,700 markets along 2,800 miles of first, second and third-class roads in Ohio brought out the same facts.

The Massachusetts questionnaire was the groundwork for assistance which the state planned to give farmers who wanted to sell products of the farm, home and garden direct to the consumer. It was found, in the replies, that roadside marketing, expanding yearly, has a promising future.

More than 60 per cent of the 2,000 replies to the questionnaire declared that city and town folks regarded roadside markets as satisfactory places to buy fruits, vegetables, eggs and poultry products, dairy products, flowers, jams, jellies, preserves, fruit juices, canned goods, cider and honey.

Freshness was given as the reason for buying direct from the producer, with quality and price following in the order mentioned.

In keeping with this desire for fresh, quality products, 1,400 people declared themselves very much in favor of home-grown stuff. The reason is quite plain. Green fields, fresh with dew, and the memory of the tasty vegetables grown in the home garden, to say nothing of tree-ripened fruit, are responsible. Surveys made in Illinois and West Virginia, where local towns and cities were "importing" many farm products which could be produced locally, backs up the answers of the Bay state consumers.

In Illinois, for instance, retailers and consumers expressed themselves will-

An Inviting Display.

ing to pay 5 cents a dozen more for locally produced fresh eggs; and not sufficient milk was produced in the vicinity to supply consumers.

Reviewing the compilation of the answers to the various sections of the Massachusetes questionnaire, it was evident that roadside markets offer the farmer the opportunity to get a bigger share of the consumer's food dollar, if producers will only make a little effort to grasp it. Not all of the consumers who answered the questionnaire are steady patrons of highway markets, but more than 50 per cent declared a preference for buying their fruits, vegetables and poultry products from the grower.

Here again freshness was the reason assigned. This feeling was also carried out in opposition to buying oranges, lemons, grapefruit, bananas and such other tropical fruits at roadside markets. True, farmers do handle fruits which they do not produce, this practice originating with their acquiring better knowledge of merchandising, and knowing customers like to do as much shopping as possible in one place; but few handle citrus fruits.

In every survey made, freshness stands out. In Ohio, where consumers spend 25 per cent of their fruit, vegetable and poultry dollar at roadside markets, freshness was given as the big reason why they went into the country for these products.

While the mention of freshness was general, it is rather significant in view of conditions that less than 10 per cent of the consumers in both states were interested in price or the possibility of saving money by buying direct from the producer.

Another indication that freshness and quality are the dominating factors in products to be sold at the roadside market is the time of day when most sales are made.

Convenience is mentioned because consumers gave it as one of the reasons they patronized these markets, it outranking the much stressed necessary business requirement—service.

Roadside marketing is still on the increase, despite general conditions. Business is good even though there may be less cars on the road. Individual purchases indicate this; investigations by college authorities and the records of individual farmers showing they range in average from 50 to 75 cents. Expense of operating has shown a corresponding decrease, labor, one of the biggest items, being considerably lower where hired help is necessary. The cost of other necessities such as packages and advertising vary with the volume of business.

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CAP AND BELLS

THE DIFFERENCE

A sixth grade class was studying about Benjamin Franklin, and the question was asked: "What is the difference between electricity and lightning?"

A thoughtful youngster volunteered:

"Well, I think the difference is that you don't have to pay for lightning."

Louise's Lesson

Little Louise had been in the beginners' class at Sunday school for some time. Her mother wished to know what she was learning so she said to her one day: "Louise, what did the teacher tell you today?"

"She told me to sit down and be still for once," was the reply.

Home Life

"You attend many bridge games and lectures?"

"I enjoy them," admitted Miss Cayenne.

"Don't you think a woman's place is in the home?"

"Yes, but not necessarily her own home."—Washington Star.

Heard on a Street Car

Perky Lady—What does your husband eat for breakfast?

Languid Lady—I really can't say. I must ask him some time.

Yesterday's Tonight

Little Sears had been away on a vacation.

"Hello, Sears; when did you return?" called a friendly neighbor.

"Tonight!" answered the child. Then he added thoughtfully, "I mean yesterday's tonight." — Indianapolis News.

MIGHT BE WORSE

A visitor to a seaside town was observing the crowd. "I suppose you serve a good many fish dinners," he remarked to the hotel proprietor.

"Yes, the people eat fish, mostly."

"I thought fish was supposed to be brain food, but these people are about the most unintelligent specimens of humanity I've ever seen."

"Well," returned the other with a shrug of his shoulders, "just think of what they'd look like if they didn't eat fish."

Expressive

Two caddies were discussing, in the way caddies do, the players whose clubs they were carrying.

"What's your man like?" asked one.

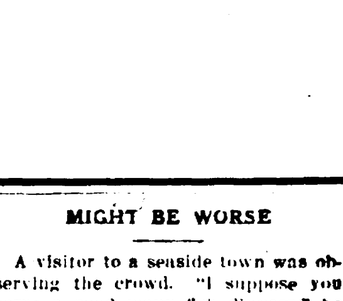
"Left-handed," was the laconic reply, "and keep his change in his right-hand pocket."

Illustration

"Brother what is nationalization of property?"

"It's what happens to your things when you live in a fraternity house at college."

FAMILIAR "APPROACH"



"I have often wondered at your brilliance, your aptness at repartee your—"

"If it's more than a dollar, old top I can't do a thing for you, I'm nearly broke myself."

Too Much Democracy

Friend—Don't you worry—tomorrow, when you give your speech you will have all intelligent men on your side.

Candidate for Parliament—That is what is worrying me. I would rather have the majority.—Lustige Blatter (Berlin).

Quick way to wash dishes!

MAKE things easy for yourself—use *Rinso!* Grease goes like magic in its creamy suds. Rinso makes washday easier, too. It *soaks* out dirt—saves scrubbing. Clothes come 4 or 5 shades whiter. Cup for cup, Rinso gives twice as much suds as lightweight, puffed-up soaps. Get it *now*—at your grocer's.

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ADVERTISING is as essential to business as is rain to growing crops. It is the keystone in the arch of successful merchandising. Let us show you how to apply it to your business.

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Be sure your new tubes are quality Goodyears, too.

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Blanche Martin,
Village Treas.

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We Are Now Stocking a Full Line of the Famous
MONARCH PRODUCTS
To acquaint you with the quality of their merchandise we are giving this week
One Box of Monarch Corn Starch FREE
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Monarch Baking Powder 23c

Clark's 27c
We deliver goods at all times
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Continued from first page

PINCKNEY BEATS PANICEA SHOES TEAM 12 TO 7

Sunday and should have a good crowd. Notwithstanding that they have a green team they have won a majority of their contests and have taken the last three games in a row.

Pinckney

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Drummond 3b	4	2	2	1	0	0
Dilloway, 2b	3	1	0	3	8	1
Dinkel, c	5	1	1	8	1	0
Brown, 1b	5	2	3	8	0	0
Sheiks, ss	4	2	1	1	0	2
Haines, rf	3	2	0	3	0	0
Smith, cf	4	0	0	1	1	0
Miller, lf	4	2	1	2	0	0

Panicea Shoes

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Danaher, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Jagnow, 3b	3	3	3	1	1	0
Gallas, c	3	1	1	3	2	1
Diebold, 1b	3	1	0	9	0	0
Timmons rf	4	1	1	0	0	0
Dalton, lf	4	1	1	1	1	0
Anderson, ss	2	0	0	4	4	3
Mault, 2b	3	0	1	4	5	0
Pender, p	4	0	0	0	2	0

Home run—Jagnow. Three base hits—Drummond, Dinkel. Two base hits—Kinney, Brown. Double plays—Smith to Drummond, Anderson to Mault to Diebold 2. Struck out by Kinney 7, Pender 3. Bases on balls—Kinney 3, Pender 5. Left on bases—Pinckney 2, Jackson 2. Umpire—Brannick and Howard.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lucius Doyle at the Pinckney Sanitarium on Friday, August 18, a son, Lewis James, who passed away on August 19.

Murray Kennedy and Lyle Euler expect to leave Thursday for the Century of Progress at Chicago. While there they will take in the East-West night football game.

Continued from first page

HOWELL FAIR WAS LAST WEEK

Ladoucer of Howell, tap dancer, won first, Glenn Albright, Cohoctah, singer, 2nd and Stanley Rickett's hill billy band of Marion 3rd. James Lamb of Pinckney was entered in this as a xylophone soloist but was elimnated in the finals.

In the pet dog contest seven $1 prizes were given by the Livingston County Press. Chas. Ulrich won the prize for the largest dog, Virginia O'Leary, the smallest, Fred Catrell, the tallest, Mike Todaro, the shortest, Robert Burt, the best looking, Stanley Dickinson, the homliest and Virginia O'Leary, the best trick dog.

JACKSON COUNTY FAIR, AUG. 29, 30, 31, SEPT. 1, 1933

The 1933 Jackson County Fair will open next Tuesday morning for a four-day program of events that will no doubt attract record-breaking throngs to the exposition.

Three days of horse racing, starting Wednesday afternoon, four nights of elaborate fireworks, a program of free acts that have never been equalled in this section, will all go to make the exposition one long to be remembered.

When the gates open Tuesday morning thousands of children will be treated as guests of the Fair Association. Tuesday is Children's Day and all are to be admitted free to the grounds and grandstand. The program of the day calls for many events in which prizes are to be awarded to the children. Preliminaries in the events which are to be staged on the track in front of the grandstand, will be run off at 10:30 in the morning with the finals in the afternoon.

The harness races this year should surpass anything of this nature ever undertaken here. Purses total $2,500. More than 150 horses will be stabled at the grounds by the end of this week. They include some of the best horses that have been assembled on a Michigan track in years and every indication points to an unusually fine race program for each of the three days.

Music at the Fair will be furnished by the Jackson American Legion Band which is preparing to go to Chicago this fall for the National Legion Convention and the Century of Progress Exposition.

The free acts this year can be referred to as an open air circus. The host of acts includes such outstanding troupes ar The Mann Brothers, wire-walking artists of international repute, The Curtis Black Horse Troupe, Shorty Flemm, the world famous clown, Ben Beno, the man who does things high up in the air and a host of others. These acts are to be on the program each afternoon and evening.

John Wright who has been spending the summer at the home of Phillip Sprout has returned to his home in Jackson.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Mrs. Maria Dinkel, Mr. and Mrs. Gene Dinkel visited Mr. and Mrs. Will Dunbar in Jackson Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. Charles Monroe and family have been camping in Bock's subdivision at Portage Lake

Wayne Bennett is preparing to move from the Wilcox farm on the Howell road to the Quinn farm, just off M-36, east of town.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A Sigler of Lansing spent the week end at their home here.

Cecil Hendee left Monday for the Northville Fair where he will exhibit the Hendee fine-wool Delaine sheep this week. Bert Roche will also have his horses, Diamond Dewey and Foxy Dewey, in the races there.

Harrison Bates of Jackson called on friends here one day last week

Dr. George Mann of Detroit spent the week end with friends in Pinckney and vicinity.

Rev. E. J. Berquist has been spending a couple of weeks in Coopersville and Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W Vince and children of Byron spent Sunday at the home of Jesse Richardson.

Mrs. C. H. Kennedy, Mrs. John Jeffrey and daughter, Lucy, spent last Wednesday in Kalamazoo.

Mrs. I. J Kennedy of Howell is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Patsy Kennedy.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Downs of Pontiac and Mr. Will Morgan were week end visitors of Mr and Mrs. James Docking.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Brady of Newaygo were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Docking. They also attended the Hause reunion at Dodges Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burgess, Geo. Bland and wife and Miss Vera Bently were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hartley Bland of Howell

Miss Eloyse, Esther Rose and Earl Berquist returned home after a seven week's vacation with their grandparents and other relatives in and near Grand Rapids.

Arnold Berquist has returned after a two weeks visit with Mr. and Mrs. Orlo Maycroft of Coopersville.

Sunday guests of Mrs. Jennie Nash were Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Scribner, their daughter, Blanche and Frank Turner of Lansing.

Joseph Stackable Sr., his daughter, Peggy and son, Pete, returned from a trip to the Century of Progress. While in Chicago Mr. Stackable was the guest of his brother, Dr. Will Stackable.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Brown were hosts to a group of young people Monday evening at a birthday surprise party honoring their daughter, Nina.

Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Lavey were Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lavey and children of Gregory.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Spencer and son, Jack, of Whitmore Lake spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stackable Jr.

Mrs. Roche Shehan and children of Ann Arbor, Mrs. Kathleen Crotty and daughter, Norine, of Howell were Sunday dinner guests of Mrs. James Roche.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Dillingham and daughter, Loretta, left Monday by auto for the Century of Progress.

Miss Mollie Wilson of Howell was a Monday guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Teeple.

Mr. and Mrs. George Reason had as Tuesday guests, Mrs. Grace Young, Mr. and Mrs. David and Ralph Reason all of Detroit.

Mrs. James Roche and granddaughter, Eileen, Mrs. Roche Shehan and children, Russel West and children visited Mrs. Russel West at the Howell State Sanitorium Sunday afternoon.

Miss Luella Haze, Mrs. Hattie Decker, Mrs. Elizabeth Curlett, Mrs. Glenn Smith and Miss Katherine Hoff were Thursday dinner guests of Mrs. Addie Grainger at Vantown.

Dr. W. H. Erwin of Howell was in town Monday evening.

Mrs. Nina Hall left this morning fr a week's visit with Miss Anita Richards of Hoytville, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Kennedy and daughter, Lucille, were in Four Towns near Pontiac Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Clinton spent Sunday with her brother, Verne Fisk, and Mrs. Fisk in Monroe.

Miss Mollie Wilson of Staten Island, N. Y. is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lucius Wilson.

Tom Jewel and wife of Jackson were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Patsy Kennedy.

The Misses Pauline and Marilyn Miller of Howell spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hendee.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Stanton, Mrs. Will Geddes and daughter of Detroit were Thursay night guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lake.

Mrs. Roy Clark.

Miss Dorothy Wilson returned home from Chicago Sunday evening.

Mrs. A.F. Neyneighbor of Detroit was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. O. Frye last week.

Mr. and Mrs. McClure Hinchey of Howell spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Meyer.

W. H. Bogrand and wife of Pontiac were Monday and Tuesday guests of Mrs. Frankie Leland and Carmen.

J. G. Stackable and wife of Detroit were Friday night guests of E. Farnam.

Paul Miller and son, Forbes, of Howell were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hendee.

Tom M. Eamen of Chicago spent the week end with his aunts, Mrs. Villa Richards and Miss Blanche Martin.

The names of the guests at the birthday luncheon given for Mrs. Hannah Halstead last week should have included Mrs. Sarah Byer and Mrs. George Reason.

Miss Gertrude Zielman of Hamburg spent last week with Phyllis Sprout.

Mrs. Jennie Kellenberger and Mrs. Phillip Sprout and children visited at the home of G. E. Britcher in Plymouth on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Smith spent the fore part of last week at Onaway and Cadillac. Miss Maxine Smith returned home with them to spend her vacation.

Phillip Sprout and family and Miss Gertrude Zeilman visited the Cascades at Jackson last Wednesday night.

TAX LIMIT MAY BE RAISED

Nellie Gardner, village clerk, has received a letter from Attorney General O'Brien in regard to raising the 15 mill per thousan tax limit Mr. O'Brien states that a township by a vote at a general or special election may raise the tax limit if a majority of the voters so vote. This information was sought in regard to the proposed purchase of a fire engine by the village or township. A meeting to consider this further will be held later as P. H. Swarthuot, village president, is out of town at the present time.

SCIENCE AND SENTIMENT

The work of the funeral director presents an unusual blending of science and sentiment. In his technical capacity he must be skillful and efficient; in his ministry to the bereaved he is called upon to show rare qualities of tact and sympathy. We have always endeavored to keep fully abreast of technical advancement, without sacrificing the personal characteristics which are equally important.

P. H. SWARTHOUT
FUNERAL HOME
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PINCKNEY MICHIGAN

FOR SALE & EXCHANGE

FOR SALE—Shropshire rams, lambs, yearlings and two year olds. Also 20 good ewes.
Fred Leece,
Whitmore Lake, Mich.
Phone 31F12

FOR SALE—30 Chester White pigs.
Edward Farrell,
R. F. D. 2, Dexter.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—160 acre farm at $26 per acre, for 20 to 60 acres free and clear. $2,000 mortgage.
Rudolph Lazlo, Pinckney

WANTED TO BUY—Young calves. I also have new potatoes for sale.
George Greiner.

FOR SALE—130 acres of nice, clay loam soil, fair buildings. 3 miles east of Chelsea. Terms. This farm is known as the Weidemeyer farm. Inquire at Dispatch office.

FOR RENT—Our house on Main St. Strictly modern in every way. Reasonable Rent.
F. E. Weeks.

FOR SALE—One horse wagon. Priced low for quick sale.
M. H. Chalker,
Patterson Lake.

FOR SALE—Good Deering corn binder, or exchange for stock.
J. P. Kiskum,
Hamburg, Mich.

FOR EXCHANGE—Olds 4 H. P. motor, also smaller one. Would consider poultry, calves or row boat.
H. A. Rowe,
Darwin farm.

FOR SALE—Dining room chairs, library table, day bed.
Inquire at Dispatch Office

FOR SALE—1 buffet, excellent condition, 1 refrigerator, excellent condition, 2 square stands, 1 round extention Dining table, 1 vaccum sweeper, 1 porcelain kitchen table.
F. E. Weeks.

FOR SALE—Cement blocks, 4 - 6 - 8 - 12 inches in thickness at my farm near State Sanitorium, Howell, Mich.
George E. Dailey.

FOR SALE—White sand, suitable for plastering. 30c load.
George Parker.

FOR SALE—Electrochef Range and 16ft. Row Boat or will trade boat for cow.
Harry Palmer,
White Star Gas Station

LOST—A pocket book containing a sum of money. Finder may have half.
Mrs. Roy Clark.

FORCED TO RAISE CASH
1 Granite Marker $20.00
2 for $38.00 — 3 for $56.00
Milford Granite Works
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RADIO SERVICE
I am prepared to service and repair all makes of radio. Also carry a full line of Ever-Ready tubes. When in need of radio service give me a call.
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Howell, Mich.
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Business Recovery

All the several plans to aid business recovery are getting underway. Everyone must do his part if full benefit of the new order is to be felt.

Hundreds of thousands of men are going back to work. While we have not received many direct benefits in this community as yet, they will come. We should throw off the feeling of fear and uncertainty and do our bit by engendering a spirit of confidence and faith in the future of our country and our community.

Your business always appreciated

McPherson State Bank