

GOBLES NEWS

VOL XXXVII

GOBLES, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1926

NO. 7

LOCAL BREVITIES

Dr. and Mrs. Riley are home from their vacation.

Guy Graham was home from Toledo over Sunday.

Mrs. Dell Lober was up from Kalamazoo for the week end.

A. Watts has moved into Mrs. Foster's house for the winter.

Mrs. F. E. Cooley and daughter, Frances were in Kalamazoo Saturday.

Roger Cole of Ferndale spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. Ida S. Cole.

The Sunny Day club will meet with Mrs. Grant Brown Thursday, Nov. 11.

Vern Hudson and family combined business and pleasure in a trip to Chicago Sunday.

J. B. Walker is showing two squashes in our window, the largest weighing 50 pounds.

Mrs. Mertie Feely has gone to Chicago to spend the winter with her daughter and son.

Harold Wilcox of Ferndale spent the week end with his parents, A. M. Wilcox and family.

Cecil Reynolds and family, Mrs. McElheny and James Reynolds left yesterday for the sunny south.

Mrs. George J. Waber announces the birth of a son, George J. October 26, 1926. Congratulations.

By request the Chamber of Commerce card party is postponed until next Monday evening. Be there.

There will be no dance at Gobles this week Saturday night. The next dance will be held Saturday night, Nov. 13.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Risdon of Kalamazoo and Mr. and Mrs. Bonsoey of Battle Creek visited at Geo. Pike's Sunday.

W. D. Knowles is building a new house on east Van Buren street. This is the first one to be built on the McNames addition.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Brown announce the birth of a daughter, Virginia Lee, November 2. Grandpa Grant is quite pleased.

A fine crowd enjoyed the dance at opera house last Saturday evening. Don't miss the armistice dance Saturday night, Nov. 13.

Fortnightly club meets with Mrs. Stimpson this week Friday evening at eight o'clock, instead of as announced last week. Gentlemen's night.

Frank M. Baker is one of 32 freshmen, who have become members of the Freshman Players, a dramatic organization at Ohio Wesleyan university.

The annual convention of the Van Buren County Council of Religious Education will be held at the Christian church in Bloomingdale November 16 and 17.

Ervin Miller and family and Mrs. Gerling, all of Grand Rapids and Frank Austin and Mrs. Beck of Gobles were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Metzger.

Mrs. Frank Barker entertained Mr. and Mrs. Rolla Barringer, Mr. and Mrs. J. Connery and Mr. and Mrs. Anstang in honor of Mrs. Barringer's and Mr. Connery's birthdays.

The board of supervisors presented county clerk R. W. Broughton a fine gold watch as evidence of their appreciation of his faithful and efficient services during his years as their secretary.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Steele of Buchanan visited his aunt, Mrs. George Pike Sunday. He is leader of the Buchanan band and quite a musician. They had not seen each other for 30 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hopkins and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hopkins came Sunday to take dinner with their mother. After dinner they went to Mrs. Mary Edmonds for four o'clock lunch before going to their home in Kalamazoo.

Election Tuesday resulted in a complete state and county republican victory with the exception of prosecuting attorney. Robert Cavanaugh, our lone county democrat elected by a decisive margin. He surely is to be congratulated as he is the first democrat to make a real dent in this county's republican majority since most people can remember.

School Notes

All teachers attended the district meeting at Kalamazoo Monday and Tuesday of this week.

On account of there being no school on Monday and Tuesday of this week the Chapel program has been omitted.

Last Friday night the Seniors had a class party at the home of Lillian Ray. "Hard Times" seem to have hit every Senior present. Howard took the prize for wearing the "hardest" clothes. A fine lunch was served and everyone had a good time.

Watch the Parent Teachers Association this year. If you don't you are certainly going to miss something.

Report cards were given out today. This is our estimate of the work that your boys and girls are doing. The Citizenship marks were explained in last week's paper. If your boy or girl isn't doing satisfactory work, we hope that you will see the teacher and see if the trouble can't be located.

The boys have started practicing basketball; we expect a fine team this year. A good schedule has been arranged and you can expect plenty of excitement.

The Dramatic Club of last year was called together for a meeting by Miss Benton, President, for the purpose of deciding what disposition should be made of the \$58.90 surplus in the treasury. It was decided that this money should be turned over to the Athletic Association. The Association appreciates this action.

Arrangements are being made with the local doctors for free physical examinations. More will be said about this later.

A very nice reading table has been ordered for the Session Room. Miss Day's room will use the present rack. A cork bulletin board has also been placed in the session room for notices, information, etc. We also have a First Aid Kit containing all the essentials for giving First Aid. The grade rooms have been provided with new burlap to post samples of work.

BELL SCHOOL

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Wilkins of Kalamazoo and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Davis were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Waggoner and daughter of Kalamazoo were guests at the Walters home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lem Dornan and family of Glenn were Sunday guests of her sister, Mrs. Lee Carter and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Eastman and children of Chicago, Mrs. Ethel Eastman and George Leach were Friday afternoon callers at Rolla Eastman's.

Julia Stauble underwent a tonsil operation Monday forenoon, Dr. Maxwell of Decatur being the attending physician.

Mr. and Mrs. Doc Thayer entertained their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. John Myers of South Haven part of the week.

Mrs. Iva Baxter was in Kalamazoo Monday and Tuesday attending the Teachers Institute.

Mr. and Mrs. Doc Thayer spent Sunday in Paw Paw at the Deyo Thayer home.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Kesler spent Monday and Tuesday at Otis Kesler's.

Mrs. Orissa Markillie is spending a few days at the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Richardson spent Saturday night and Sunday in Paw Paw.

Eva Waite entertained her pupils of the Myers school with a weenie roast. They played games and had a little entertainment. The parents were invited; several accepted the invitation and report a fine time.

Mrs. Beulah Thompson entertained her pupils of the Brandywine school to a Halloween party, weenie roast and a general good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Heckleman expects to go to their new home in Schoolcraft this week. The neighbors are sorry to have them leave and wish them success in their new home.

Sunny Day Club

Last Thursday the members of the club met at the pleasant home of Mrs. Frank VanVoorhees. The house was tastefully decorated with the Halloween emblems. They all partook of a lovely dinner.

The afternoon was spent in business, music and speaking. There were about 20 members present and several visitors.

After the business session they departed, deciding to meet with Mrs. Grant Brown in two weeks, if she is at home.

Ryno-Mattock Nuptials

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at 8 p. m. October 28 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Van Ryno when their daughter, Florence was united in marriage to Robert Mattocks of Kalamazoo. The ring ceremony was used by Rev. Epley of Bloomingdale, George Ryno bearing the token in a lily. The vows were spoken in a bank of ferns and autumn leaves. The bridesmaid was Bernice Beck of Kalamazoo and Adrian Ryno, brother of the bride acted as best man.

The bride was attired in a dainty gown of blue satin. The groom wore a suit of black. After the ceremony the guests sat down to a sumptuous repast.

Those present from away were: Mrs. A. R. Cook, Mrs. Louis Muth, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Cook and daughter, Maridell of Coloma; Herbert Hardy, Mr. Brown and Beatrice Bigelow of Kalamazoo.

The happy couple were the recipient of many useful and valuable gifts and have already begun house-keeping in Kalamazoo where they will be at home to their many friends.

WAGERTOWN

Grange Thursday evening, Nov. 4. Installation of officers.

Ladies Aid will meet Nov. 10 with Mrs. Grace Healy.

J. G. Eastman and family of Chicago visited from Thursday until Sunday at Geo. Leach and Mr. and Mrs. Beals.

Sunday being Ethel Eastman's birthday they gave her a surprise. There were: H. B. Brant and family of Kalamazoo, J. G. Eastman and family of Chicago, Rolla Eastman and family, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Goble of Comstock, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Madden of Kalamazoo. They left many nice remembrances of the day.

Henry Bush of Manistee called Tuesday at Geo. Leach's and on other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Eastman, G. Leach and Ethel Eastman took supper Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Rolla Eastman.

Mrs. Day of Gobles spent the first of the week with her daughter, Mrs. Helen Beeman.

Mr. and Mrs. John Beeman spent Sunday with Mrs. Day and family of Gobles.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Smith have moved on the Ampey farm.

Ruby Holdeman spent the last of the week with her mother, Mrs. Johnson of Scott Lake.

Jim Babbitt's are moving on the Bert Babbitt farm.

Some Birthday

Monday being Dr. Foelsch's birthday, Mrs. Foelsch entertained several tables at 500 in celebrating the event.

The occasion was particularly significant in that the doctor was just completing his first half century and he assured us that if the second half could close as joyously as the first he hoped to be on the job then and all present hoped to be able to be with him.

At the close of play Mr. Stimpson and Mr. Graham received the honors and a real banquet was served.

This was followed by a social hour and finally all departed leaving the honored host a substantial souvenir of the occasion.

KENDALL

Ralph Champion and family of Mattawan were Sunday visitors at Mrs. Aleda Champions.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Leversee have returned to their home from nine months work at Brook farm, Kalamazoo.

Mrs. Gladys Wesler and children have been visiting at J. N. Waber's. Jake came out Saturday and they returned to Kalamazoo Sunday eve.

Mrs. Mina Storey is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Eva Brown for a few days.

We are having our first snow storm this Monday afternoon, Nov. 1.

Arletta Otten is spending a few days with her grandmother, Mrs. Champion.

Little John Janosek had an arm broken Sunday. He was playing hide and go seek and hid on the chicken house and fell off.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Mahlon and Mr. and Mrs. Leo Freeman spent Sunday with Mrs. Celestia Lewis. Mrs. Lewis went to Kalamazoo Sunday night with them.

Mrs. Blanche Miller has returned from several weeks spent in Detroit with her daughter, Mrs. Henry Cook who recently underwent an operation.

John Kennedy of Alamo, son of Mr. and Mrs. Mark Kennedy suffered a bad auto wreck on the Menasha road Sunday. He was driving too swift and in some way lost control of his car and turned over, badly wrecking his car and he is under the doctor's care, although no bones were broken.

"Jim," the pet crow belonging to Geo. Miller was shot Sunday. We are all glad he was not killed as he plays with the children and is well liked by everybody.

Henry Waber of Kalamazoo was a Sunday afternoon caller on his mother and grandmother.

Doris Shirley went to Kalamazoo Sunday where she was the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Shirley.

Winifred Heffernon and father were treated to a welcome surprise Sunday. When they returned from church they found their home occupied by friends who had entered and prepared a dinner for them. Those who perpetrated the surprise were: Mr. and Mrs. Vern Thayer and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thayer of Gobles and Frank Passage and daughters, Addie and Jennie.

Mrs. Hattie Hill Scott was found dead in bed by her husband Tuesday noon. She was about 60 years old. Funeral was held at the home Thursday and burial at Kendall cemetery.

John Bowers, aged 81 years, died at his home Thursday of gangrene poisoning. He had been a great sufferer for years. He was the father of 17 children of which there are 13 living, who together with the widow mourn his loss. His funeral was held at the M. E. church and burial at Kendall.

If your subscription to The News has expired, please call at once and settle.

Business Locals

Cupboard for sale. See Mrs. Webster.

Sweet apples for sale. Chet Wesler.

Sow and 7 pigs, 6 weeks old for sale. See E. W. Sheldon.

Nursery wants boys planting pits here, at Alamo and Oshkemo. Sweet cider for sale, 20c a gallon delivered. Scott Newcomb, Bloomingdale.

Children's heavy fleeced underwear 45c a garment, union suits \$1 at the Variety store.

75 cents gets a bushel of fine winter apples, several varieties, at your door. See or phone Elmer Simmons.

Good varieties of winter apples at 50c per bushel and up. W. E. Coffinger, farmers phone. 2t

Will F. Young, optometrist, of Detroit, will be in Gobles all day Nov. 7 to fit glasses. Eyes examined free. Make appointments with Al Wauchek, farmers phone.

Notice of Special Township Meeting and Election

Whereas, at a meeting of the Township Board of the Township of Pine Grove, Van Buren County, Michigan, held on the 14th day of October, 1926, a franchise ordinance was adopted, entitled as follows:

An ordinance, granting to Southern Michigan Light and Power Company, its successors and assigns, the right, power and authority to construct, maintain and commercially use electric lines consisting of towers, masts, poles, cross arms, guys, braces, wires, transformers and other electrical appliances on, along and across the public streets, highways and bridges, and to do a local business in the Township of Pine Grove, Van Buren County, Michigan, for a period of thirty years.

Whereas, said Southern Michigan Light and Power Company has heretofore filed its written acceptance of said franchise, and has demanded that the question of confirming the grant thereof, be submitted to the qualified electors of the Township, at a special election to be held for that purpose, and has also paid to the Township Board the estimated expense of holding such special election; and,

Whereas, there has been heretofore filed with said board, a petition signed by at least twelve electors, requesting that a special township meeting and election be called for such purpose;

Now, therefore, in pursuance of such resolution, notice is hereby given that a special meeting and election will be held in said Township at Precinct No. 1, at Kendall, and Precinct No. 2 at Gobles on Monday the 6th day of December, 1926, for the purpose of voting on the confirmation of the action of said Township board in granting such franchise.

The polls of such election will be open at 7 o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon thereafter as may be, and will be held open until 5 o'clock p. m. The Township Clerk will be in his office on the 13th day of November at Precinct No. 1, Kendall, and the 20th day of November at Precinct No. 2, Gobles, 1926, said dates being the fourth and third Saturdays preceding the date of election, for the purpose of reviewing the registration and registering such of the qualified electors of the Township as shall appear and apply therefor, which registration may be made on said dates, between the hours of 8 o'clock a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m. Said franchise as granted by said board, is on file with the undersigned Township Clerk for the purpose of inspection by the qualified electors.

By order of the Township Board.
H. G. Knowles, Township Clerk.
Dated Oct. 14, 1926.

WAVERLY

Alberta Sage is still confined to her home, but is gaining.

L. G. Brown and family spent Sunday at the Becker home of Bloomingdale.

Little Geraldine Hosner passed away at the home of her parents after a short illness. She leaves to mourn her loss her parents, two brothers and a sister. The family have the sympathy of their many friends in the loss of their little one.

Donald White's have moved into their new home.

Mrs. Levanchia Becker and daughter, Janie of Bloomingdale have been visiting her brother, L. G. Brown and family and other relatives and friends for the past week.

Lem Dornan and family of Glen, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Taylor of Kalamazoo, Mr. and Mrs. Rob Taylor Jr. and Mr. and Mrs. White of Grand Rapids were visitors at R. B. Taylor's Sunday.

GOBLES NEWS

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING
Entered at the Post Office at Gobles, Mich., as second-class matter.
J. BERT TRAVIS, Publisher.
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2 months, in advance.....\$2.00
4 months, in advance.....\$3.50
6 months, in advance.....\$5.00
Member Michigan Press Association and National Editorial Association

ADVERTISING RATES.
Business Locals, 5 cents a line per week.
Church Notices, half price.
Cards of thanks, obituaries and resolutions are to be paid for in advance.
ALL Poetry 5c per line, in advance.
Copies of the paper, 5c each. Copies of the paper are not included in obituaries or cards of thanks.
Copy for advertising must reach this office not later than Tuesday noon. All that comes in later can be laid one side until the issue of the following week.
Obituaries, 25 lines free; all over 25 lines 1/2 cents per line will be charged.
Cards of Thanks, 50 cents.
Resolutions, 75 cents per set.

20 breeding ewes for sale. See Lester Clark.

Dependable stock cheap because no agents to pay. Gobles Nursery.

Wanted--You to know that we are buying new potatoes again, the same as usual. Bishop Feed Line. Call W. H. Ferguson.

Veal calves wanted. See or phone Lester Woodruff.

Indian relics wanted. See Vap Ryno.

Sorghum molasses and popcorn for sale. Root Bros., Kendall.

Good apples for sale. Noble Stoughton, Kendall.

A fresh stock of mixed candy 25c. pound at the Variety Store.

Cut flowers for all occasions, banquets and set pieces. Mrs. A. J. Foelsch.

Will buy veal and chickens every day. Will come and get them. O. J. Rhoades.

Registered Polled Durham bull for service, \$1.50. Elmer Simmons.

Buy Miller tires at Dorgan's filling station.

See Luther Howard for radio repair work and battery charging.

Extra good quality typewriter paper for sale at the News office.

Another Chevrolet truck for sale cheap. Mrs. L. E. Churchill.

Hendricks cider mill now running every day, 2 1/2 miles south of Bloomingdale. Call Chas. Reafsnider.

275 egg Queen incubator for sale cheap. New last season. Al Wauchek, phone.

We have a few pullets ready to lay at reasonable prices. Call W. H. Ferguson.

You will miss it if you do not get one of our men's caps for \$1 at the Variety store.

Still selling certified fruit and shade trees for a dependable nursery with stock best suited for this section. Fall settings do better. Order now. Albert Hcsner.

Order your Christmas greeting cards now at the News office.

Winter cabbage is ready get yours while the getting is good. W. I. Ray.

Fancy onions for sale. W. H. Ferguson.

Winter apples, Jonathans, Wagners, Grimes Golden, Winter Bananas and Snows \$1, 75c and 50c per bushel. W. J. Klein, Bloomingdale, first house south of Evergreen school. Also Baldwins and Spys.

Wanted--Farms, country homes and resort property. N. E. Doane, Moorepark, Mich. Ph 704-2R, Three Rivers.

Winter apples for sale. Scott Newcomb, Bloomingdale, farmers phone.

Mrs. Scarlett house for rent. Inquire at News office.

Ford roadster, nearly new, for sale as have no use for same. See Dr. Wilkinson, Kendall.

Hand picked snow apples for sale \$1 per bushel. Nick Yunker. 2t

Large can Carnation milk 11c; sal soda 8c pkg, 2 for 15c; powdered sugar, 11c pkg at the Variety Store.

Apples for Sale--Jonathans \$1 per bushel, Grimes Golden 75c per bushel, Baldwins 75c. Good wind-falls 30c per bushel. These apples were sprayed six times and are sound and free from worms. Chas. Cooley, Beechwood farms.



Winter Work for the Cold Frames

Cold frames should work the year around. In the winter they should carry over plants and bulbs that are not quite hardy enough for the open ground to furnish early flowers while the air is still frosty in spring and to furnish parsley for the house and an occasional bunch of pansies. We can bring California's famous butterfly tulips to our doors with a cold frame.

These gorgeous bulbs, the mariposas of Spanish settlers, are known as calochortus to the botanist. They are now being offered by eastern dealers. They will often survive the winter in the open with a good mulch of leaves, but come through beautifully in a cold frame. They need protection more from wet than from cold. They have lavender, yellow, and white blooms with gorgeous eyes and spots. A dozen of them in a cold frame will be a delightful surprise next May when the handsome butterfly-like flowers unfold, some of them nearly three inches across on tall wiry stems.

Pansies may be transplanted into the cold frame to bloom in spring and

for early pansies in the garden sow a row of seed now in the cold frame and have fine sturdy plants to transplant in the spring. The same method may be followed admirably with snapdragons which delight in a cool atmosphere when they are first developing and will be fine sturdy plants under the protection of a sash when transplanting time comes next spring. The roots may be wintered easily if moved from the garden to the frame, as the snapdragon is a perennial under proper conditions.

The tender polyanthus narcissi are an excellent experiment for the cold frame and if planted five inches deep will come up in early spring and bloom under the glass before the narcissi in the garden have shown color. The early strains of gladiolus sometimes advertised as hardy, such as Colvillei, the Bride, Peach Blossom and others, also do admirably with cold frame treatment. While sometimes called hardy, they will not survive in the open ground except in unusually mild winters.

Bulbs the Easiest House Plants

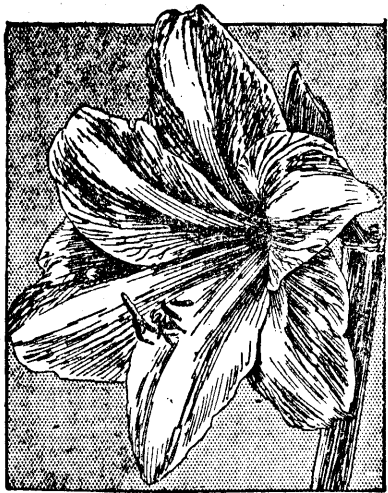
Easiest to grow and most certain to bloom in the house are the bulbs now in the market. First and foremost of these for certain results in huge brilliant blooms are the amaryllises ranging from white to deep crimson on three-foot stems bearing a cluster of huge, brilliantly colored trumpets. They will grow in any living room window that will offer them a little sunshine and accommodate themselves easiest to the atmosphere of the home of any of the fall bulbs. After the bloom, the long, shining dark green leaves are ornamental for the rest of the season.

The ever-popular paper white narcissus, to be grown in bowls of fiber or in pebbles and water, is a household standby. They require only an atmosphere that has the moisture in it that human beings ought to have, but often do not, to produce their snowy clusters of deliciously fragrant blooms. If the buds blast the residents of that home will know that they need to get more moisture in the air for their own good. This is the chief difficulty ever encountered in growing paper whites. If a watch is kept on the health of the bulb the family health is being guarded at the same time.

Hyacinths should be potted now and set away in the dark or put in glasses of water to form roots before being brought to the light for winter bloom. Prepared lily of the valley

plants will furnish delightful house plants. Get the prepared roots from the dealer, pot them up and set them outside until they have been well frozen. Then bring them in, thaw them out slowly and set them in a bright window, not necessarily a sunny one, and watch them spring. You will have lily of the valley sprays in short order.

Crocuses, scillas and grape hyacinths make beautiful house plants. Pot the bulbs and set them away for a time to form roots, keeping the soil moist but not wet and then bring them to the window. They will need a month in a cool dark place to form roots before being started into growth.



OUR POULTRY DEPARTMENT

FACTORS INFLUENCING EGG VALUES

Eggs vary in size and color, but investigations show that healthy hens, fed normal rations, lay eggs that are consistently of good quality. However, there are many factors that influence the market value of eggs, most of which are within the control of the producer and dealer of eggs.

Eggs are not bought and sold by the pound, but the size of the eggs causes considerable difference in their value. "Extras" must weigh 46 pounds net per case of 30 dozen.

This is an average of slightly over two ounces per egg. "Extra firsts" must weigh 44 pounds per case. The proper selection of breeding stock is undoubtedly the biggest factor in securing eggs of good size, although the size is influenced to some extent by proper feeding.

Cleanliness has an important influence on the value of eggs. Dirty eggs deteriorate more rapidly than clean eggs, do not present as pleasing an appearance, are not fit for storage, and, therefore, do not sell for as high a price as eggs that are clean. Dirty eggs may be largely eliminated by providing plenty of clean nests which are well supplied with clean litter. On rainy days it may be helpful to keep the hens confined until 10 a. m., when most of the hens will be through laying for the day.

Some markets pay a premium for white eggs. A few markets pay a premium for brown eggs. Dealers seldom pay a premium for eggs of one color, as compared with mixed colors. In shipping eggs, it is necessary to take this characteristic of the market into consideration. Uniformity of color is always appreciated and this is one of the advantages gained by improving the flock through the use of improved stock.

Eggs may be of the same size and color but vary considerably in market value. This is on account of the difference in quality of the interior. Most eggs are good when they are first laid, but different methods of handling influences the quality to a large extent. Therefore, the problem of handling eggs is important as well as proper management of the flock.

Chick development takes place in

fertile eggs when the temperature is high enough to start growth of the embryo. Such development starts slowly when the eggs are stored at temperatures of approximately 70 degrees Fahrenheit. Blood rings develop when fertile eggs are held at a temperature of 100 degrees for two days. These facts show the difficulty of marketing fertile eggs during the summer, unless special pains are taken to keep them stored in a cool place. A large part of this trouble can be eliminated by getting rid of the roosters as soon as no eggs are needed for hatching.

Infertile eggs also deteriorate if conditions are not favorable, but this is not due to blood rings. The breaking down is due to bacterial action and shrinkage which occurs when eggs are kept at a warm temperature. The size of the air cell is the best gauge of freshness. If the egg is kept in a warm room where the evaporation is excessive, the egg will show as much evaporation in one day as a properly stored egg would show in a much longer period of time. Cold temperatures are necessary for the successful handling of eggs whether they are fertile or not, but it is of greatest importance in fertile eggs.

CAPONS PLAY NURSE TO BROOD OF CHICKS

Despite the masculine appearance and development of capons, they make ideal foster mothers for chickens on the farm, according to Mrs. Garnet B. Thacher, poultry-woman of Brooklyn, Mich., who has been very successful in rearing chickens under big capons.

A flock of chickens is perfectly safe so long as it has the protection of a "motherly" capon, Mrs. Thacher reports. She tells of a battle between a capon and weasel on her farm. The weasel was getting the worst of the fight when Mrs. Thacher's son came to the rescue. The capon was viciously striking the weasel as it attacked the chickens. Another capon is reported to have chased a rooster from the chicken yard and to have pursued a hawk as it soared over the yard.

A Pennsylvania coal miner who has just died at 106, ate sauer kraut at least once every day. It seems finally to have killed him.

Horse Praised as Man's Able Friend

Writing in Breeder's Gazette, A. S. Alexander, well known veterinarian, pays a high tribute to the horse. Dr. Alexander's words of praise follow: "Noble Horse! What an electric thrill runs to me through those bridle reins! Living, breathing, seeing, responsive pal and playmate. Life of my life you are as we canter through the forest glades, down secluded byways or gayly gallop over the daisy-spangled greensward. Together we share nature's goodly gifts, her glorious sunshine and invigorating air. Your happy neighs voice our joys of companionship, mutual understanding and delight in God's creations.

"A sensation of strength flows to me through those reins. Your presence assures me of comradeship. Reserved energy in your thighs and muscles instantly will respond in emergency or danger. Yours is a balanced mechanism and happy temperament that gave grace and style to your stately paces, spirit, agility and speed to your racing strides, and endow you with courage and endurance for every effort.

"How steadily the plow horse plods along, turning furrows that soon shall furnish food for man! His eyes waver not. Straight and true he walks, instinctively knowing his work and doing it well. See that horse laboring undaunted in traffic crowded city streets—an intelligent, efficient assistant of man? Watch him ably labor by ocean dock and railroad shed—strong, unafraid, resolute—obeying every command, accomplishing perfectly his tasks.

How powerfully, too, he draws those loads of logs over icy roads in the forest. How untiringly he cultivates corn and cotton in sun-scorched fields. How unerringly he works among cattle on plains and prairies. How quickly he adapts himself to new and fearsome surroundings in war, heroically carries his rider, wheels the engines of strife into action, safely transports munitions and supplies, bravely bears his wounds, yet shows sorrow when his master falls and is returned to Mother Earth.

"Call him not dumb, this willing, trustful helper of men! Plainly he speaks to those who love him and understand his language. Hear him neigh a welcome as one enters the stable, call in loneliness as he waits outdoors, whimper hungrily for feed, whinney affectionately to his mates, shrill his note of battle or groan with agony that man often might prevent or assuage.

"Noble horse! Every man's faithful friend and able servant. Gratefully we renew our allegiance, acknowledge our indebtedness and pledge afresh our abiding esteem, appreciation and support."

Vegetables May Be Stored In Well Ventilated Cellar

Vegetables may be stored in the average cellar, provided the room for storage is separated from the furnace room and has windows for ventilation. A dirt floor is better than a cement floor.

One should provide boxes of sufficient size to hold the quantity of vegetables to be stored. Place a layer of moist screened sand in the bottom of the box, then a layer of vegetables like carrots, beets, turnips, rutabagas, winter radish and parsnips, then another layer of sand and so on until all the vegetables are covered. When larger quantities are stored, one may use a separate box for each kind of vegetable.

During the winter cold water should be sprinkled on the sand to keep it moist, but not wet. This will keep the vegetables plump and solid.

Ventilation is important. The windows should be kept open all the time when weather conditions permit. If the storage is kept at too high a temperature, the vegetables will start to grow in the sand and will soon become worthless.

Outside cellars are usually better than house cellars since a lower temperature can be maintained and since moisture conditions are better.

In a cellar with a dirt floor, bins can be made and all the vegetables stored together. Cabbages may be stored on a shelf in the same room with other vegetables, with outer leaves and roots removed. The heads should be turned over a couple of times a month. Only solid perfect heads should be stored. Celery should not be stored in the average cellar.

Milk Flow Is Continuous

For many years it has been taught that milk is manufactured during the process of milking and not collected in the udder. This was effectually disproven by the simple experiment of post-mortem milking at the federal dairy experiment farm, Beltsville, Md. The udders of two cows were removed immediately after slaughter and found to contain 11 and 20 quarts respectively. This represented practically 85 per cent of their normal milk production.

These experiments prove quite conclusively that milk secretion is a continuous process. A large proportion of the milk secreted at any milking is collected and stored within the mammary gland before milking is commenced. Furthermore, the liberation of milk from the udder does not depend upon a nervous or mechanical stimulation, or internal muscular contractions. It is thus apparent that a phonograph is no longer necessary to induce a larger milk secretion in the dairy herd.

Containers, Carloading Methods for Fruits, and Vegetables

PART II

There are so many variable factors entering into the questions of good containers and proper carloading that it is quite impossible to lay down rules for either, based on theoretical studies only. It is accepted that the real way to discover these methods is by actual study of all factors entering into container construction and carloading systems, so that due consideration can be given to them when inspection of the car is made at destination. The conditions bringing about the damage can then be more intelligently decided upon. And after all, the real purpose of a good container and of proper carloading methods is only to get the contents the consumer, so the containers and methods that will do this satisfactorily whether it is scientific or not, are the best.

A study of the existing conditions intended to develop this information is greatly expedited by co-operation between the shipper and the carrier. It has been my pleasure to carry on a study of one particular shipping method found in the movement of citrus, which study could not have been made without the active and interested co-operation of the shipper. In the summer of 1924, a series of shipments of fruits was made from California, and detailed records of the cars were taken covering all phases of the trip from origin to destination. These test shipments, involved the mutual activities of the growers, packers, shippers, originating railroad, the refrigerator car company, and the United States Department of Agriculture.

This work is going to result in a large amount of most valuable information, which can be used by each interested party for the mutual advantage of all.

About five years ago the Freight Container Bureau was established by the American Railway Association for the express purpose of carrying on studies of the many different containers being used for the shipment of non-dangerous commodities. (I make this distinction for the study and specification of containers for all dangerous commodities have been going on for many years under the direction of another organization, the Bureau of Explosives.)

The engineers of the freight Container Bureau are assigned individually to different commodities. Their first duty is to become familiar with the outstanding features of container construction, trade practices affecting the packing of these containers, and the methods of loading these containers in cars.

Inspection at destination of broken or damaged containers will then yield a surprisingly large amount of the information bearing upon the good and the bad points of the container and loading. Many shippers have put individual ideas into practice and attention to their shipments will many times disclose the exact value of these ideas. In fact, some of the most interesting and valuable practices have been developed from ideas that have been strictly local in their origin.

In some industries, and in the shipment of some perishable commodities, as one might well expect, the majority of shippers are already using the best and most practical method. Then we find that much of the loss and damage, if it can be attributed to the factors of container or carloading, is found in shipments from the few that are not practicing this better method. It then becomes desirable for us to approach these individuals, call to their attention their deviation from general good practice, explain in what way their products can be better protected in transit, and secure their co-operation in the reduction of loss and damage.

It is true that not all the economic loss sustained in transportation by freight is caused by the character of the container or the method of carloading. The trains are sometimes subjected to shocks that even the best of carloading and of containers will not withstand. These unfortunate incidents are caused primarily by the same conditions that affect the shipper—the human element as expressed by the labor employed and the impossibility of keeping machinery in perfect condition all of the time.

The railroads are actively at work today all over the country in bringing before their employees a realization of the effects of careless handling of equipment. By the use of impact recorders, (small machines which record the time of occurrence and the intensity of shocks sustained by the car carrying the machine) specific examples can be brought home to the negligent parties. Attention is being directed to the adjustment of schedules to permit more time in yards and at junction points. The equipment itself, especially the brake systems, is being brought up to and kept at a state of maximum efficiency, so that the train crew can handle the trains in the desired manner. The train and yard crews are showing a lively interest in making records for carefulness in handling of trains in their districts.

Some shocks are going to be experienced with even the best handling of the cars, and the shipper should prepare his car with this in mind. It is impossible to make all containers perfect or to load all cars effectively. But what is desired from all parties concerned is intelligent co-operation to attain the goal expressed by the Freight Claim Division of the American Railway Association, "Cut Loss and Damage in Half, It Can Be Done."

As a result of the studies already conducted by the Freight Container Bureau, tentative specifications have been written covering the construction and carloading methods of four containers—the Florida citrus box, the six-basket carrier, the four-basket carrier for tomatoes, and the California lug for juice grapes. These specifications have been printed and are now available for distribution to those interested.

BAD LEGS HELPED MAKE MAKE HIM BETTER FARMER

Henry Smith of Grand Rapids, Mich., has made a quarter million dollars growing and selling fruit, flowers and truck. He has been farming fifty years. He has never walked a step without crutches in his life.

Smith was born sixty-eight years ago. When he was two years old infantile paralysis hit him and he spent most of his boyhood in an invalid's chair.

He found, though, that he could do two things there on his father's farm in Michigan. He could drive a team and sell in town such fruit and vegetables as the regular market had failed to absorb. And by watching other people at work in the fields, he found he could figure out ways to do the work better.

He was just sixteen when his father died. He decided to farm the place from a desk chair, plus horse and



HENRY SMITH

buggy supervision of the field work. From his selling trips to town he knew something of the demand side of the market. What he knew led him to put out, a few years after he had started farming on his own, a thousand peach trees.

That was a big patch of peaches forty years ago. His neighbors all said that he was out of his head; that he'd never sell that many peaches in

Grand Rapids. But when the trees came into bearing the market was there.

As his income grew Smith took on more land, gradually increasing his holdings from 70 to 200 acres. He organized the business into departments, with trusted men at the head of each. A florist in Grand Rapids contracted with him to grow flowers. The florist went broke. Smith had to take over the store. He went ahead with it slowly, feeling his way and learning the business. Today the store is making nice profits and is a valuable adjunct to the farm.

He has 300,000 square feet under glass now, all in flowers and plants. He ships rose plants to Florida, chrysanthemum plants to California. The gross business of the farm and retail store runs in the neighborhood of \$200,000 a year.

About 150 acres are devoted to fruit and vegetables—apples, grapes, pears, peaches, berries of all kinds, cherries, asparagus, tomatoes, cabbage, squash, pumpkins, sweet corn, beets, carrots and cauliflower. Not all of these products are sold on the open market. Recently Smith and a few other farmers bought a bankrupt canning factory. They use it as a safety valve when production is heavy and markets glutted.

"And for caring for a surplus," he said, "that is where the canning factory comes in handy."

"Our plan is to can a big percentage of the best fruit. The rest is sold as fresh goods and readily absorbed at fair prices. We have no trouble getting rid of it. The market for canned stuff is very good."

The day I visited Smith he had just returned from a 100-mile trip around Grand Rapids looking over maturing crops and noting the way farmers keep up their places. He tries always to keep a jump ahead of the procession.

He hires and supervises from fifty to seventy-five men, depending on the season. Some of his help has been with him twenty-five and thirty years. He rewarded this loyalty three years ago when he incorporated his farm for \$200,000 at \$10 a share and presented his employees with \$30,000 worth of stock that pays 6 per cent.

"Yes," he says, in a matter-of-fact way, "I've done well. I'd have liked, of course, to work in the fields. But it's just as well, in a way, that I couldn't. Field work has a way of keeping you so busy you don't get around to studying markets, packs, quality and the other things that give a man the inside track on real business farming."—Tom Delohery.

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Life of Fence Posts Double If Preservatives Are Used

Decay of wood is caused by low forms of plant life or fungi living in and feeding upon the wood. Where these fungi are killed and the wood poisoned by preservatives further decay will not occur.

The preservative treatment of wooden fence-posts consists of the application of some material to the wood which will prevent, or at least hinder, the decay of the timber. The degree of success depends mainly on two things: the kind of preservative material used, and the manner of applying the treatment.

The cost will depend upon the method of treatment, whether brush or tank, the species of wood, and the cost of the preservative used. Using a good grade of creosote, the brush treatment of the ordinary Idaho split cedar posts will cost not over five cents each. If gas tar can be obtained at no more than four dollars a barrel the treatment need not be over two cents a post. By the open

tank method the cost per post for the split cedar will be about ten to twelve cents when the creosote is used, or three cents when tar is used. One barrel of creosote should thoroughly treat from 30 to 150 posts of this kind. Species of trees such as cottonwood and lodgepole pine absorb more of the substance than the Idaho cedar, making the cost correspondingly higher, possibly one-third to one-half more being required with the open tank method.

Durability also varies with the method of treatment and the kind of preservative used. In the case of split cedar posts, which ordinarily last from five to seven years untreated, the brush treatment with two coats of creosote may be expected to almost double their length of service. With the open tank method, using the same material at the rate of three pounds to a post, the period of service in the ground may be extended to 25 years. Cottonwood and lodgepole pine, which commonly last only three or four years untreated, may be made correspondingly durable.—Chester A. Lee, Extension Forester, C. A. C.

How to Have a Dry Basement

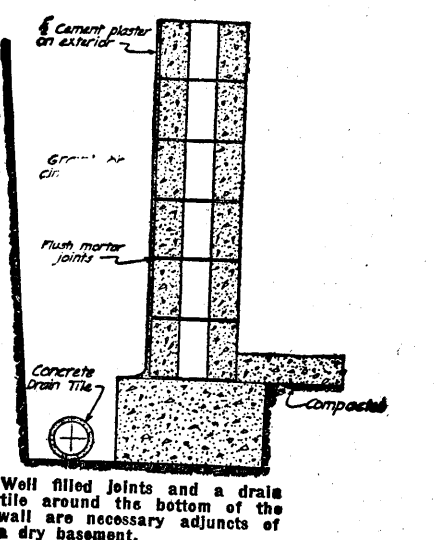
A waterproof basement wall is a necessity if the basement is to be dry. For well drained soil the most important precaution in the use of concrete blocks below grade is to make sure that all joints are well filled with cement mortar and carefully pointed. If the subsoil is not sufficiently drained a line of drain tile should be placed entirely around the outside of the footing and connected to a suitable outlet. Under ordinary conditions this can be relied on to carry off excess water.

The excavation should be made to proper grade and provide a uniform slope to the tile line. Above the tile the excavation should be filled to a depth of one or two feet with gravel, cinders or some other porous material, through which excess water can seep. Backfilling may be completed with compacted earth and the surface sloped away from the structure.

If the soil retains excess moisture, or the water table is liable to rise above the footing, special precautions are necessary. The usual treatment is to apply to the exterior wall two or more coats of Portland cement mixed in the proportions of one sack of cement to two cubic feet of clean, well graded sand.

All dirt and loose particles of mortar must be removed from the wall

before the plaster is applied to obtain a strong, permanent bond. Another method of waterproofing is to coat the exterior surface with hot tar, pitch or other suitable asphaltic preparation, using a broom or fiber brush. The plaster treatment is generally the more satisfactory. In extremely wet



soils both treatments may be used, applying the asphaltic preparation on the plaster coating after it has hardened. A recommended method of making basement walls watertight is shown in the accompanying drawing.

State News Briefs

Sturgis—A campaign to raise \$35,000 for the erection of a new factory building in this city is being conducted, the building to be occupied by a new concern seeking to locate here. Contributions amounting to \$23,000 have been received, the money to be applied on building bonds at 6 per cent interest.

East Lansing—Michigan State College extension specialists will resume their annual dairy-alfalfa campaign this month. These campaigns have reached 56 counties in the state since 1920. Muskegon county will be the starting point of the campaign which will continue four months.

Portland—The new slogan adopted by the Portland board of commerce and which will adorn the new illuminated sign boards at the village limits on M-16 will be "Portland—A Friendly City."

Paw Paw—Amos Scptese found a mushroom at Lake Brownwood which weighed 25 pounds and which when cleaned for eating filled a good-sized wash tub. The mushroom made two meals for a large family and enough remained to fill six quart jars.

Albion—Intelligence tests taken by 246 of Albion college's freshmen class of 277 show Miss Mary C. Culver of Detroit the brightest co-ed and David Anderson of Paw Paw as the most mentally alert young man. Each had a ranking of 97 per cent in a test of 90 minutes.

Traverse City—Rev. J. A. Yeager, pastor of Immaculate Conception church here was tendered a reception by members of the parish at the Knights of Columbus home in honor of his recent return from a six months' stay in Europe. He reports only Switzerland of the many countries visited compares in scenery to northern Michigan.

Paw Paw—Van Buren county will be represented at the Michigan apple show in Grand Rapids, Nov. 30 to Dec. 8. R. G. Oas and R. J. Martin, Smith-Hughes instructors in the high schools of Paw Paw and Bangor, are sponsoring this exhibit. Under their supervision the students will select and prepare it for the show.

Holland—Many Holland citizens are sponsoring a movement for the erection of a county sanatorium. The project is being considered by the board of supervisors. The erection of a tuberculosis hospital would involve an expenditure of about \$150,000 with \$50,000 annually for maintenance.

Manistee—A flashing electric harbor warning light and an electric fog signal are being installed on the north pier of the harbor channel, replacing the steam equipment and the kerosene lamp at the headquarters of the

Lightkeeper Hall. A steam whistle will serve as a fog signal until the change has been completed, Dec. 1.

Grand Haven—C. P. Milham, Ottawa county farm agent, has announced Ottawa county will join other counties in this region to combat the ravages of the corn borer which has worked recently with such devastating effect in the cornfields of Michigan and Ohio and neighboring provinces of Canada.

Ironia—A safety campaign being put on by the state police and the safety department of the state makes a strong appeal to Elmwood M. Brake county commissioner of schools, an every day driver, and following a recent interview with Trooper F. J. Hall of the department. Mr. Brake has undertaken an organization of the rural schools of the county for co-operation in the campaign.

Tustin—Sixty-four carloads of potatoes were shipped from this point between Sept. 15 and Oct. 16 and for these the farmers received \$41,600.

Greenville—A modern centrifugal pump has been installed here at the new city well. The pump has a capacity of 500 gallons an hour, whereas the water used by the whole city at this time of the year is less than 400 gallons. This pump will aid materially in reducing the annual water shortage in the summer.

Ludington—The proposition of daylight saving time for Ludington during the entire year will again be submitted to the voters at the general election Nov. 2, according to action of the city commissioners. Citizens voted for fast time during the winter months at the primary election.

Fremont—Another campaign to dispose of a carload of pyrotol is being put on under the direction of County Agricultural Agent H. C. Stinson. The farmers of Newaygo county, already have used 70,000 pounds of the explosive and have found it efficient and economical for use in clearing land. Pyrotol is a surplus war material and is being distributed through the federal department of agriculture.

Benton Harbor—Allegan county led the state in onion shipments in 1925-26, according to a summary of the 1925-26 onion deal by R. H. Shoemaker, federal and state market reporter. Hooper, a small shipping point near the center of the Gunn lake district, was foremost in shipments with 394 cars, followed by Martin with 166.

Muskegon—The silver fox industry has been increasing rapidly and now is firmly established in 24 states. So rapidly have silver fox ranches been established in the last 20 months that leaders in the industry have found it virtually impossible to keep statistical pace with the increase.

Muskegon—On the request of the Muskegon Trust company, the assignee, an additional dividend of 10 per cent has been ordered paid to the creditors of the defunct Ravenna private bank of Ravenna, by Circuit Judge Vanderwerp. This brings the total payment up to 60 per cent.

Detroit—The ninth annual campaign of the Detroit Community fund is to be held Nov. 3 to 13. Its goal is \$3,210,000 an increase of \$255,000 over the 1926 budget. In explaining the cause for the 8 per cent increase, it is said that the fund had added many new services to the 75 social agencies connected with the organization.

Manistee Budget for County Roads, \$48,000

Manistee—A budget of \$48,000 to be raised by taxes for work on Manistee county roads was approved by the board of supervisors. It was by far the largest ever voted in this county.

It will require a three-mill levy for road purposes, whereas two mills has been the limit heretofore.

Manistee county officials feel that roads are now of utmost importance and that with the \$48,000 and the county's share of gasoline tax money the county's already good gravel road system can be materially improved within the coming year.

Nine Times Out of Ten!



INDIAN AND PIONEER LIFE

By MISS MINNIE B. WAITE

Tracing the occupancy of Grand Traverse region, we find, in an account of the traditions of the Indians told by Chief Mac-a-de-pe-nassy, who has visited at our house on many occasions, that murder in cold blood among the Indians was rare before they knew the plague of firewater; the only instance extant in this state being at the Straits of Mackinac. A foolish young Ottawa, while in dispute over his nets stabbed a Chippewa. The latter tribe was so incensed over the outrage that a bloody war was threatened. After many councils, the Chippewas demanding bloodshed, and the Ottawas desiring compromise, the matter was finally settled by the Ottawas ceding a desirable part of their country to the Chippewas for a vast hunting ground. This seemed to appease the wrath of the Chippewas, and the district now known as our Grand Traverse region was the tract given by this treaty. All rivers and streams in the lower peninsula, in which to trap beaver, mink, otter and muskrat, were also ceded.

A noted Chippewa chief, We-wen-deby, was the first settler in this tract; this was about 250 years ago. One day as he was roaming the forests of the newly acquired hunting grounds he discovered a shining copper kettle nearly imbedded in the roots of a tree. It had a bright spot on the bottom as though it had never been used, and was so large that a whole deer or bear could be cooked in it. The chief gazed in awe upon it as direct from some mighty Manitou, and gathered his people to place where it was discovered, in this way founding the first settlement. This manitou-au-kick, or god-kettle, as it was called, was kept as a sacred relic by the tribe and was securely hidden in a little-frequented part of the forest where it remained, being brought forth only for sacred feasts, as it was supposed to have been made by some deity who presided over this particular region. The kettle was of peculiar build, having neither rim or bail, showing that it was not of Indian manufacture and dated back to some pre-historic race. When the Indians of this region became civilized they began using this manitou-au-kick more commonly, the awe surrounding it having somewhat lessened, it was used for boiling maple sugar. A rim and bail were added in 1840 at the government blacksmith shop at Old Mission, now a pretty summer resort about eighteen miles from Traverse City on the peninsula. My father remembers seeing this magic kettle in his boyhood days at Old Mission.

In the county of Emmet was a small tribe known as the Prairie or Mush-co-desh Indians. They were of Algonquin stock, were peaceable and never known to go on the war-path. The Ottawas were friends of this tribe, in fact they called themselves brothers, but through the love of war the Ottawas came to be condemned by this little tribe. The noted Ottawa chief, Saw-g-e-maw, when on one of his western war trips met with great disaster; many of his warriors were killed, and on returning home they approached a Mush-co-desh village in a canoe. Saw-g-e-maw said to his few remaining warriors, "Let us

take our sad news to our relatives, the Mush-co-desh." So, as they approached the shore they began an unearthly wailing or dirge of the warriors. When the Mush-co-desh heard it, instead of joining in sympathy, they thought it a good time to show the Ottawas how they regarded their marauding expeditions, so they rolled up ashes in leaves and threw at the grief stricken Ottawas. The most terrible battle ever fought in this region was the outcome. Tradition says that this was the greatest slaughter or massacre that the Ottawas ever committed. The place where the doomed village stood is now known by an opening in the dense forest near Cross Village. The result of this battle was almost the extinction of the Mush-co-desh, thirty or fifty thousand in number, and a firmer hold by the Ottawas on the region. There soon came to be permanent settlements at Cross Village, Middle Village and Harbor Springs, all within sixty five miles of Traverse City; besides wigwams singly and in groups, scattered at intervals all along the shore. Old orchards and gardens are still in existence on the peninsula in our bay, also at the little resort, Omena, twenty-five miles away, at Norwood and Leland, about the same distance. Fruit trees of this early planting are now found in the young forests, relics of a race that is disappearing.

The Indian built his gardens on the high lands back of his village and raised corn, pumpkins, beans and potatoes. Some wild fruits were cultivated and the apple seed he obtained from the Jesuits. Some of these trees I have seen are sturdy old landmarks, though their fruit-bearing days are over.

(To be continued.)

Boys Defeat Dads At Growing Beans

Charlotte—Boys' club members in Eaton county have accomplished something of a feat in making a good profit from project work in growing beans this year.

Keith King, a bean grower of the club, made one of the most spectacular showings. He planted 6.2 acres of certified robust beans, harvesting 165 bushels, or 26.6 bushels to the acre. The beans were sold to farmers in the community for seed at \$3 a bushel. The gross income from the crop was \$495.

King's father, Forest D. King, on the same farm, at Five Corners, south of this city, had a little more than nine acres of common beans, from which 178 bushels were harvested and sold for \$395. The boy's crop brought \$80 an acre and that of his father \$43 an acre.

A yield of 27 bushels an acre on 5.6 acres, to his father's yield of 17 bushels to the acre, was the record made by Lynn Shaw, another member of the Eaton County Bean club.

Verness Wheaton, the third member of the group, planted five acres of the certified Robust beans. He used 250 pounds of commercial fertilizer to the acre and harvested 40 bushels of beans per acre. There

were 80 bushels sold at \$3.50 a bushel and the rest at \$3.60 a hundred-weight. Wheaton made a total return of \$102 an acre.

Customer (angrily)—There, now, you've cut me again. Just see what whisky will do.

Barber (unsteadily)—Yesshir, it sure makes the shkin awful tender.

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Early Peruvian Pottery

Prehistoric pottery provides virtually all the known history of the Chimu, a race occupying the northern part of Peru before it was conquered by the Incas. These people made their pottery by the coiling process. Long strips of clay were coiled around, one upon another, and the mass thus formed molded to the desired shape by means of shells or smooth pebbles. When finished, nearly all evidence of the coils was obliterated. It is by means of this pottery that modern scholars are made familiar with the daily life of these early Peruvians. Vessels often are found in the shape of the vegetables used. Some clearly indicate the squash, ears of corn, beans, potatoes and other vegetables familiar today. There are many so-called portrait jars, giving a clear idea of the facial appearance of the race.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Early Autopsy

New York's social register for 1657, in reality the town enrollment for New Amsterdam, as New York then was known, contained the names of 20 "great citizens" and 204 "small citizens" and it was among the latter that the physicians were mentioned. In that same year doctors were called upon to do detective work, since it was requested that they should ask wounded patients how they had received their injuries and by whom. In 1691 Dr. Johannes Kerfbyle, a Hollander, performed an autopsy upon the body of Governor Slaughter, believed to have been poisoned, and this is thought to be the first autopsy performed in this country.—New York Evening Post.

"Salted" Violins

Absurd as it may sound, German manufacturers who are experts in judging the worth of violins have come to look for lime salts in determining the value of an instrument. The exceptional resonance of some of the famous Amati violins, it is stated, is due to the lime salts with which the instruments are stained. The material is imbedded in the pores of the wood, and is believed to be at least partly responsible for the hitherto unsolved secret of why old violins give such a remarkable tone.

Famous Mountain System

The Alpine system covers nearly the whole of Switzerland, a great part of northern Italy, several departments of France, and a large part of Austria. The historical passages of the Alps have been those by: Alexander the Great; Julius Caesar, to attack the Helvetians; Hannibal; Napoleon, who crossed the Alps into Russia only to find that the retreating Russians had left Moscow in ruins. The greater part of the French army died in recrossing the Alps into France.

Kitty and the Cat

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(Copyright.)

TOM EVERETT'S cat, Noona, was neither Persian nor Manx. It was just common or garden variety of cat. Tom had awakened one morning in his third-story backroom with a weight on his chest which proved to be Noona. The cat had evidently slipped into Tom's open window from some nearby housetop and, finding a soft warm spot, had curled up and gone to sleep.

"Well, of all the cast-iron nerve," expostulated Tom, while he stroked the silky ears, "if my landlady catches sight of you on her best silk elder-down I know pretty much what you'll get."

However, Tom's landlady proved no less soft than her best boarder and, proving her heart of flesh, gave Tom extra milk each morning with his porridge and saw to it in many minor ways that Noona's comfort was not overlooked.

So when Noona returned one evening from one of her prowls on adjacent roofs with a very painful limp, it was a moment of grave concern for Tom. The black paw seemed almost crushed and Noona couldn't bear even Tom's gentle fingers to touch it.

"You'd better run round to the vet's with her," said Mrs. O'Toole, "there might be a splinter or a bit of glass in her wee paw." She flew to get a basket and a second later Tom was on his way to the local cat and dog hospital.

He was admitted by a young lady in a white overall.

"I want to see the veterinary about this cat," said Tom and blinked at the loveliness of the girl's hair and expressive eyes.

"I'm Doctor Kitty," said the girl. "Oh poor puss," she added and took the cat from Tom's arms. "Did she get a splinter in her little foot? Well, well—we must take that right out." And while she went on talking softly to the cat, Noona began a feeble purr. There were some swift movements with bottles and cotton under the searching light, one long howl from Noona and a good-sized splinter was exhibited to Tom's gaze.

"The ministering angel," said Tom. "She is more comfortable already. You're a wonder," he told Doctor Kitty, and she colored happily.

"The swelling should go down almost immediately," she put in quickly as the admiration in Tom's eyes was in no way abating.

"Shall I bring her around tomorrow—just to see if she is making good progress?"

"That won't be necessary," laughed Kitty and was amused at the disappointment registered in Tom's face.

Next evening there was absolutely no excuse to take Noona back for treatment as her foot was so completely recovered as to make her usual night prowls possible.

Tom, however, fretted. The girl veterinary had made a tremendous impression on Tom's not too susceptible heart.

When a week had passed with Noona in the very pink of health and showing not one sign of decline and getting no more splinters, Tom could stand the strain no longer.

When he was admitted this time by Kitty he tried not to look like a criminal as he extracted the sleek feline from the basket.

"What's the matter now?" questioned Kitty looking Noona over.

"She just seems languid—won't eat—doesn't sleep much and sits about looking ill," said Tom, and tried to speak with great concern.

"She looks in the pink of condition," Kitty bit her lip to keep serious. "I'll just try her with a drop of milk."

Noona, not being properly drilled, proceeded to lap up the milk to the very dregs.

"Funny," exclaimed Tom, "she wouldn't touch it for me. But don't you think her eyes look a bit dull? Perhaps she's bilious." He suggested hopefully, "I'm sure if you keep her here a week or two you will see that she is a very sick cat."

"I will keep her here under observation," Kitty told Tom, "but if she is so ill as all that she must certainly be kept very quiet and see no visitors whatever."

"But I must inquire each day," persisted Tom.

"Haven't you a telephone?"

Tom looked defiantly back at her. "Yes I have. But speaking sensibly, isn't it far better to have a personal interview when the health of my pet cat is at stake? If Noona was your cat, wouldn't you be worried?"

"Not in the slightest," said Kitty. "I have examined her all over most carefully and can find only perfect cat health radiating from her."

Tom burst out laughing and Kitty followed suit.

"Then what are we going to do about it?" he asked.

"About what?"

"About my getting better acquainted with you so that I don't lose hours and hours of sleep every night wondering how it can be done. Please," he added softly, "tell me a way."

And Kitty relenting, partly because she felt much as Tom felt, smiled into his eager eyes. Noona began a great purr as if she knew something rather comfortable was happening.

"I'll just keep Noona for a short holiday and you can come over each evening to see if the change is good for her."

"I knew you were a ministering angel," Tom told her happily.

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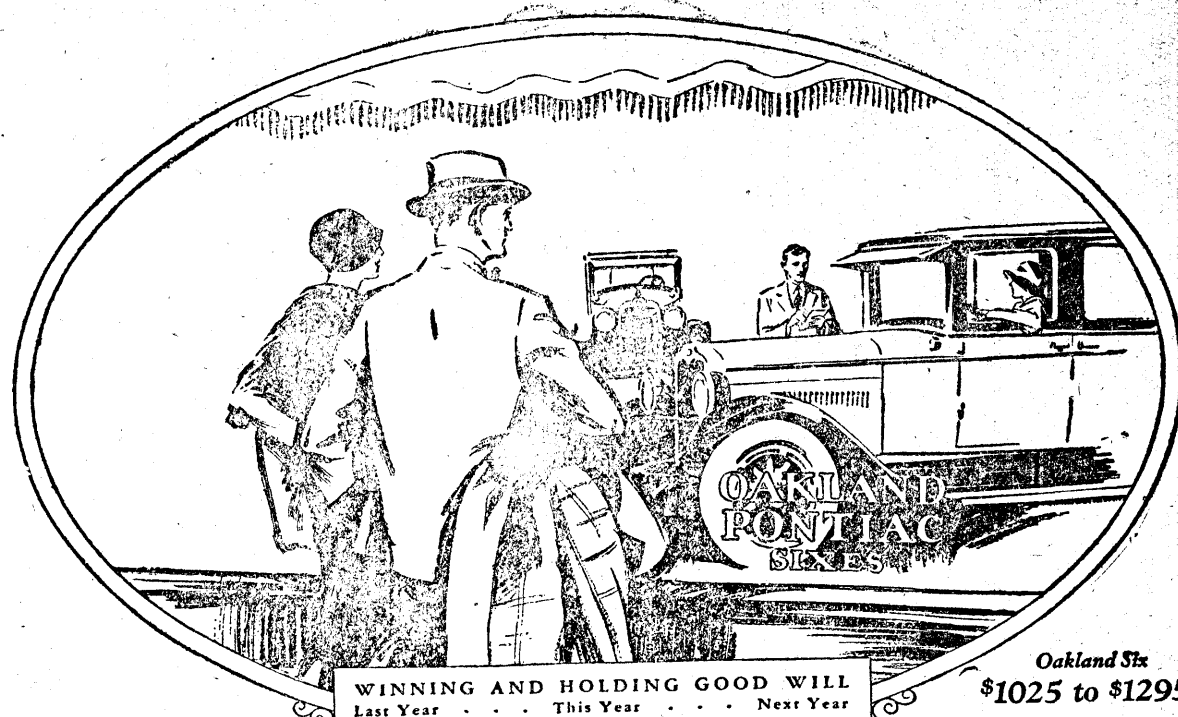
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PRODUCTS OF Sixes GENERAL MOTORS

AUCTION

At my farm 3 1/2 miles southeast of Gobles, near Old Pine Grove cemetery

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 10th

Commencing at 10:00 o'clock sharp, standard time, the following described property:

Tools

2 wagons, combination rack 3 2-horse cultivators
Champion mower Hay rake Spring tooth harrow
Oliver plow Double harness Single harnesses
Top buggy Cutter Sleighs
Cream separator Land rollers Gasoline tank
Range and other Household Goods and all small tools

Chickens

40 hens 60 pullets

Produce

400 shocks corn 2 bags navy beans
Seed potatoes

2 Horses

7 yr old mare, wt 1200
13 yr old gelding, wt 1200

2 Good Cows

T. B. TESTED

7 yr old Jersey, giving milk
9 yr old Guernsey, giving milk
Yearling Jersey heifer
7 months old Guernsey heifer
Heifer calf

Pigs

4 shoats, weight about 200 lbs
Brood sow and 8 six-weeks old pigs

Terms: All sums of \$10 and under, cash. Over that amount 6 months time will be given on good bankable notes with interest at 7 per cent. No property to be removed until settled for.

ALEX ZYWICIEL, PROPRIETOR

Col. J. R. VanVoorhees, Auct.

L. O. Graham, Clerk

Spanish Heather Honey

In Spain there are several fine honeys, and one, the lime-tree honey of Cataluna, is as green as jade and has a scented taste; but is less highly esteemed than the heather honey from the slopes of the Pyrenees. Indeed, Spaniards claim for this, as did the Athenians of old for the honey of Mount Hymettus, that it is the food of the gods, so exquisite is its flavor.

Wrong Appellation

We call a foolish person a "goose" probably for the same reason we call a smart person "a wise old owl." The owl is, in fact, one of the stupidest of birds, while the goose is in reality one of the smartest. The goose can find its way home across a hundred miles of country and it can be trained to do tricks as easily as any other bird or animal.

Hothouse Cheaply Heated

A glass-enclosed hothouse near Old Faithful geyser, in Yellowstone park, is used for raising vegetables and flowers the year around. It is heated by water from a nearby hot spring.

Built Upon Maize

Archaeological excavations have shown that the most elaborate of the early civilizations developed in the western hemisphere were all supported by maize. Doctor Morley of the Smithsonian institution showed how the decline and fall of the civilization of the Mayan empire was caused in part by the decline in the production of maize. The high cost of living, as he called it, was operating then as now.

Everybody Wants Plenty

The more you get, the more you want. They are payable on demand and good for face value. Some are counterfeit. Some come in small denominations, others in large. Some people are stingy with them, others extravagant. They can't always buy happiness. Kisses are like money, only sweeter.—Exchange.

Led Secession Movement

Mississippi was the first of the Southern states to pass the ordinance of secession, taking that action January 9, 1861.

Methodist Church

Sunday school at 10 a. m.; preaching at 11 a. m.; evening service at 7 p. m.

The first Quarterly Conference will be held Thursday at 3 p. m. in Gobles M. E. church.

The new circuit, consisting of Gobles and Kendall is working well. We are trusting this may assist us in bettering the work in the township.

Rev. S. W. Hayes, Pastor.

Card of Thanks

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to the friends and neighbors, to the singers, to those who furnished cars and to the Rev. Hayes for his kind words.

Mrs. John Bowers and Family.

We are ready for your job work. Bring it in today.

BASE LINE

Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Lewis of Otsego called on Harley Merriam and mother Friday night.

Henry Bush of Mancelona called at M. Wilmot's Wednesday night. G. O. Lewis and family of Otsego spent Sunday at M. Wilmot's and Harley Merriam's.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Jacobs of South Haven spent the week end at the farm.

Mrs. Mary Edmonds called on Mrs. Elwood Hughson Wednesday. Mrs. Lester Woodruff is visiting in Kalamazoo with her daughter Mrs. Elmer Forster.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Frazer of Kalamazoo called Sunday evening at Glenn Woodruff's.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Woodruff, Elmer Forster and family, Mr. and Mrs. Clair Woodruff of Kalamazoo, Robert Banks and family, Glen Woodruff and family had Sunday dinner at Wm. Jacobs.

Sane Girl Imprisoned With Lunatics; England Stirred by Cruelty of Law



Central Press Photos

MISS ROSE BERROWS AND DR. MONTAGUE LOMAX

London—Ancient and barbarous cruelties are practiced today in England in the name of sanity. Once, witches were burned in Salem and Jean d'Arc was put to death as a sorceress, but in these more subtle modern days, sane people are made insane and the insane removed from all possibility of cure.

Of such are the revelations made by the startling book which Dr. Montague Lomax, the eminent psychologist, has just written. His "Experiences of an Asylum Doctor" throws into bold relief the barbarisms of modern English insanity laws and cites many cases of conspicuous failure of what laws there are.

The most recent and inhuman case which the discussion has brought to light is that of the lovely Rose Berrows, a young woman of uncommon charm and beauty. As a child Miss Berrows indulged in one too many

pranks and was sent to a reformatory. While there, she expressed her natural resentment forcibly, venting her anger on a door. For this youthful outburst of righteous indignation she was condemned by the officials to a life-long imprisonment among the criminally insane.

The case of Miss Berrows has focused public opinion on the means by which, under the existing laws, perfectly sane persons may be railroaded into insane asylums. The investigation made by one doctor on the instigation of a relative, or anyone in personal authority, is sufficient, if accompanied by a written certificate, to send an individual to an asylum. Once there, it is tremendously difficult to bring about his release.

Multiplication of such cases as Miss Berrows', together with Dr. Lomax's expose, are expected to bring about radical reform in English lunacy laws.

LIVING and LOVING

BY FLORENCE SMITH VINCENT



MAN BREW

A good many ingredients go into the compounding of human nature. When Fate confuses her formulae and adds oil to water, no amount of subsequent stirring will effect a blending. And he who is at odds with himself is usually at odds with the universe.

Three boys were arguing, two pleasantly enough although firmly; but the third, face scarlet, forehead seamed in a frown, told the world his ideas in a tone loudly and certainly indicative of anger. Making no headway in converting the others to his opinion, at length his temper slipped its slender leash of control and boy number three turned on his heel and walked away.

One of the two who were left seemed surprised, even a little hurt. But his companion merely laughed.

"Ah, don't mind him! None of us fellows pay any attention to Joe. He always finds something to grumble about. Why, he doesn't like himself!"

Joe was one of the victims of Fate's muddling. Into the brew at his birth with lavish hand she had poured affection, generosity, impulsiveness. Then in a capricious mood she'd added sensitiveness, self-conceit and envy. And the fermentative ingredients kept poor Joe in a constant state of agitation.

Affection, restless, questing, went in search of its own only again and again to find itself thwarted by that emotional boomerang, impulse, that would flash out to wound, even to destroy.

Joe, at an unguarded moment speaking the word that injured another's feelings, repented in sackcloth and ashes, enduring a hurt far keener than any he had given.

Between them sensitiveness and self-conceit had erected barriers between the boy's real self and the self he seemed to be, barriers that after the first tentative attempts Joe's youthful peers cared not sufficiently to try to pass again.

And envy, acid acting at the soul, turned sour all the sweet in thought and action.

For everyone of us the world of people is divided into three classes—inferiors, equals, superiors. It has always been so, so it ever will be. And like Joe, many of us find it very much easier to get along amiably with the first two than with the last of the trio.

The warmth of his affection drew to Joe the friendship of his equals, made him spasmodically lovable to those whom he could meet on his own plane fearlessly, without sense of pride; won from them a measure of loyalty to match his own for them.

Impulse and affection made him affable to those whom he considered less fortunate than himself. Mentally he patronized them, unconscious balm to his self-conceit, and since he did so kindly, no offense to those he patronized.

But sensitiveness and envy—these twain made it impossible for him to meet and to keep on good terms with his self-admitted superiors. Desiring that which was theirs, he feared to make this desire evident and because he really hated them for their good fortune and himself for his petty jealousy, he generally found cause of quarrel, unjust but efficacious as a bar to all good feeling.

Very natural is it to sympathize with, even pity the less fortunate, to enjoy a careless friendship with one's peers. But it entails somewhat of a strain on one's mental poise to have to look up to those whose feet are set high on the rungs of fortune's ladder.

Are we souring in our own brew or have we found the alkali with which to neutralize the acid?

Hints for the Housewife

MENU HINT

Breakfast
Iced Grape Fruit Cereal
French Toast, with Syrup
Grilled Bacon Coffee Milk

Dinner
Pot Roast, with Gravy
Mashed Potatoes Corn on Cob
Stuffed Tomatoes, Iced
Molded Chocolate Pudding
Coffee Milk

Supper
Cabbage Salad
Cottage Cheese Rye Bread
Loaf Cake Iced or Hot Tea

TODAY'S RECIPES

Pot Roast With Gravy—Brown meat well on both sides in a tablespoon each of butter and bacon fat. Pour off fat in roasting pot. Do not season meat. To hot fat in pot add three tablespoons flour, a little at a time, as it blends with the fat; add a little water. When flour is all used season well, then add meat. Cover with water. Cook slowly for two hours, adding water as needed, turning often. Do not add any water the last half hour. Although this gravy is not real brown in color its delicious flavor covers this lack, and it contains the meat's juices and is thoroughly cooked.

Stuffed Tomatoes—Remove pulp from medium sized firm, ripe tomatoes, mix pulp with shredded cabbage or celery, a small minced onion and half a medium sized cucumber. Drain

PETER'S ADVENTURES IN ANIMAL LAND

BY
MRS. FLORENCE
SMITH VINCENT

HALF WAY UP, BUT NOT FAR ENOUGH

Peter pucker up his lips to whistle, then stopped before he had made a sound. But it was no wonder he was surprised.

As though they had been strung on so many wires and jerked at the same instant by the same hand, right-about faced those Baboons, each with his right pay in midair, each with his long, sharp teeth bared in a threatening snarl. And not one of them made a bit of noise.

Then the bark, that had been so sharp and so near at hand, sounded again, but farther off, and this time it was answered.

"Bow, wow, wow!"

"Bow, wow!"

"The sentry dogs!" Chacma whispered hoarsely to the Boy, then put his ear to the ground. All the other



Baboons put their ears to the ground. Peter sat still where he was, but listened with all his might, and he managed to hear what the sentries were saying.

"All is well, comrade," barked the first Dog. "I thought some one was coming and I ran half way up the hill only to find I was mistaken. Not a

off juice season with salt, pepper, sugar olive oil and vinegar or lemon juice, fill tomato shells. Serve cold on lettuce leaves.

Molded Chocolate Pudding—Dissolve four tablespoons cornstarch in a little cold milk and two tablespoons cocoa in a little hot water. Add to quart hot milk. Add one cup sugar and cook forty-five minutes. Add one-half cup nut meats. This is quite thick, should be cooked in double boiler, then poured in square mold.

sound did I hear but the patter of my own paws and the slithering of a little Snake as he glided through the grasses."

"Tis strange, Trusty, but I have a feeling the Baboons are abroad. I should like nothing better than to give the alarm that would bring our Masters upon them, but I have no wish to feel their ugly fangs! And you never can tell what tricks they are up to! Wouldn't it be disgraceful if they should slink into the camp field unbeknown to us?"

Plainly Sentry Number Two was most uneasy.

"Set your mind at rest, brother," barked the first Dog boastfully. "No eyes are brighter, no ears sharper than mine. And what Dog do you know with a keener scent? If there were Baboons abroad I should know it. No, brother, we are alone! The first hour of the night watch is at hand, and so far all is quiet. I should even say it was safe to snatch a bit of a snooze. Ho, hum! 'Tis weary work, this guarding of the sugar cane. I am weary! Come, brother, let's go and see if we can find the bone I buried this morning. We can wrangle over it for a while. 'Twill give us something to do."

Did You Know That—

An authority says the annual crime bill of this country is more than ten billion dollars a year.

American Express net earnings for May, 1926, were \$180,719, which is a gain of \$69,750 over May, 1925.

Our July iron and steel exports amounting to 14,717 tons sets a new record. Canada took 40 per cent, Japan was second, Mexico third, and the Philippines fourth.

The United States holds the world record for fur dyeing. Prior to 1915, 90 per cent of dyed furs used here were dyed in Europe. Today the situation is almost reversed.

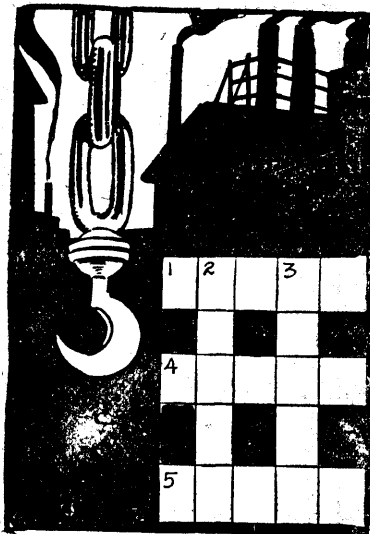
Of the 98,851,812 pounds of tea imported into this country in the 1926 fiscal year, all was examined by agents of the Department of Justice and less than half of one per cent rejected.

Throughly chill, cut in squares, serve plain or with whipped cream.

TIMELY RECIPES

Tomato Marmalade—To one quart of ripe tomatoes measured after the fruit has been peeled, cut up, brought to a boil, and skimmed thoroughly, or to each two pound can of tomatoes, take two pounds of sugar, two oranges and one lemon. Remove the pulp from the oranges and lemons with a spoon, boil the rinds until they are tender, and cut them in narrow

Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across.

Word 1. In the picture.
Word 4. Intended.
Word 5. The room or house where milk is kept and converted into cheese or butter.

Running Down.

Word 2. A wild animal.
Word 3. Inside.

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle



The Weekly Fashion Hint

WILY JUNGLE CAT GIVES SKIN FOR MILADY'S WRAP



By MME. LISBETH

A wily cat of the jungle gave his lovely rich skin to make the coat pictured to keep the cold of winter from milady. The design is American in a straight-line style with cuffs, collar and front facing of mink.

Although contributing no strikingly new ideas as regards silhouette or trimming details, the fur models developed by prominent houses present a bewildering display of originality. This arises in most cases from the individual way in which pelts are used,

as well as the choice of novelty furs for developing the garments. The stressing of the reversible idea, even in the realm of evening wear, also results in a number of striking effects. There are, of course, a number of strictly tailored sports coats, and one or two of wrappy suggestion. The majority, however, are slim, but departing to some degree from the tailored severity to which we have become accustomed.

An original model shown is a slim sports coat of burunduki, in which the skins are split and alternately arranged so that they form a pattern resembling beehives. The only trimming on this model is a band of the same fur, used full, posed above the hem and the bottom of the sleeve. The back displays a slight bloused fulness, which in no way interferes with the youthfulness of the silhouette.

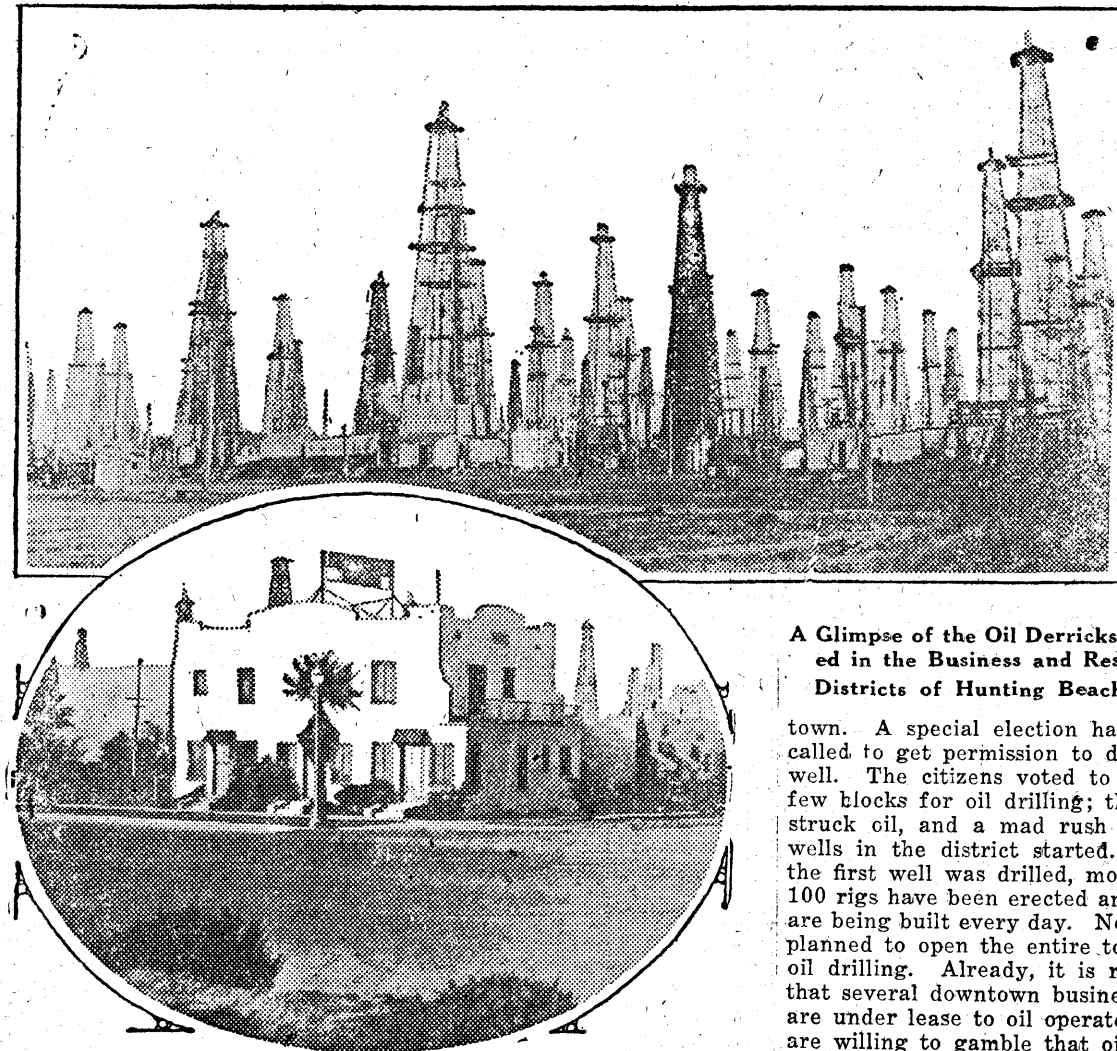
The paucity of trimming on this coat is typical of the treatment throughout the collections, for it is seldom that an extraneous fur or fabric appears as contrast; usually it is felt that the garment, through its lines and skin manipulation, presents an effective whole without further aid.

There are, of course, exceptions, such as the gray shaved lamb coat, which is shown with a matching crushed hat, and which has, besides deepened armholes and gathers at the back of the neck, a straight hand collar of matching fox. There is the mole cape coat for evening, whose wide sleeves and immense shawl collar flaunt deep borders of gray and white ostrich and there is also the slightly rippled cape of gray squirrel, shading from light at the shoulders to dark at the hem, and topped with a fox shawl.

GRAPE APPLE SAUCE

Eight pounds grapes, eight pounds apples, sugar. Stem and remove skins of grapes. Cook the pulp and strain to remove seeds. Then add the pulp to the skins. Quarter and core the apples and cook until soft. Strain through a sieve and add to the grapes. Boil together for 20 minutes and sweeten to taste. Spices may be added if desired.

City Seeks New Site as Oil Wells Usurp All Land



A Glimpse of the Oil Derricks Crowded in the Business and Residential Districts of Huntington Beach, Calif.

town. A special election had to be called to get permission to drill this well. The citizens voted to open a few blocks for oil drilling; the well struck oil, and a mad rush to sink wells in the district started. Since the first well was drilled, more than 100 rigs have been erected and more are being built every day. Now, it is planned to open the entire town for oil drilling. Already, it is reported that several downtown business sites are under lease to oil operators who are willing to gamble that oil exists there.

Hundreds of residences have been moved from the new field to make way for the wood and steel derricks and more are being taken out each day.

The Huntington Beach Realty Board has appointed a committee to seek a new location for the city. The chamber of commerce and the city trustees are also interested in the project and have named committees to work with the realtors in seeking a new location for the town.

Huntington Beach, Calif.—Oil has moved empires, in a manner of speaking, but seldom has it lifted a city bodily from its site and sent it scurrying about for a new place on which to settle.

This city is a victim of mixed emotions. Three oil fields have been discovered and are being developed within the city limits. Black gold was discovered in the northern portion of the city some six years ago. The town

grew and prospered. Because the oil derricks were several blocks from the center of the town, they did not interfere with stores and homes. Last spring, a wildcat well drilled northwest of town discovered a second pool. This project was several miles from the center of town from its present location.

But a short time ago oil operators, having a hunch that oil existed under the entire city, drilled a well within the city limits in the west end of



THAT TERRIBLE THORNE GIRL

BY FREDERIC ARNOLD KUMMER

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FORTY-NINE

Sylvia went back to the hotel to wait for Steve. While waiting, she wrote out with great care an exact statement of what occurred on that fateful night when Sydney Harmon staggered into the bungalow. Inspired by what Paul Lamar had said, her fingers fairly flew over the sheets of paper, the words came full-formed in her mind, she wrote fiercely, bitterly, with a pen dipped in fire. The great director was right. She must hit these people who had ruined her—hit them savagely, with all her might, her weapon the sword of truth. She was still writing furiously when Steve called up from the lobby and announced that he was ready for lunch.

Marion Allison timed her arrival at the little San Francisco hotel so as to reach there around the breakfast hour. She had come up from Los Angeles by sleeper and intended to find Sydney Harmon, or rather Samuel Harper, before he left the hotel for the day.

In this she was eminently successful. She did not even have to send up her name. A glance into the rather deserted dining room disclosed the object of her search sitting at one of the tables sipping his coffee and reading the morning newspaper.

Marion went up to him at once, took the opposite chair.

"How do you do, Mr. Harmon?" she said.

Sydney Harmon dropped his newspaper, spilled his coffee, half rose in his seat. For a moment he seemed on the point of flight but apparently thought better of it.

"Well?" he demanded, sullenly.

"What's the big idea?"

Mrs. Allison took the letter Jean Martin had written from her purse. "Mr. Harmon," she said, "I had a long talk with your wife yesterday. She is ready to call off the divorce suit, if you will come home and promise to behave yourself."

"Oh—is she?" He lit a cigaret calmly enough, but Marion saw that his fingers were trembling. "Suppose I don't want to go back?"

"You will, when you've finished hearing what I came to tell you. Being a great deal of a fool, like most men, you are sitting here waiting for that Martin girl to join you. You have some mad idea of rushing off to Japan with her, leaving your wife to divorce you at her leisure. Then, I suppose, you plan to marry this red-headed little vamp you're so crazy about—or imagine you are. I think it's largely your vanity, myself."

"If you've come here to abuse Miss Martin," Sydney began. "I must refuse to listen."

"Don't be an idiot, please." There was sharp temper in Marion Allison's voice. "You've played around with women of her sort long enough to know that you don't have to marry them. Right now this girl is in love with somebody else—if you can call her emotions by so respectable a name as love."

"It's a lie!" Sydney rasped harshly.

"Do you suppose, my friend, that I am so foolish as to come here—make such a statement—without being able to prove it? Not only is another man paying attention to her, but the girl told me herself that she was through with you. And knowing you wouldn't believe me, in spite of all the excuses she has made about not joining you, I got her to put it in writing." With a gesture of contempt Mrs. Allison tossed Jean's letter across the table. "Read it, and come to your senses."

Mr. Harmon read the short note through several times without speaking.

"Well," he said at length—"well?" "Doesn't your conscience ever hurt you?" Marion asked grimly, "when you think of all the harm you have done to Sylvia Thorne?"

Sydney Harmon sat back in his chair, his face suddenly pale.

"Yes," he said. "I meant to tell the truth about that, as soon as I said anything at all. Jean begged me to keep quiet—said it would ruin her. That's one reason I wanted her to come here—go away with me."

"I was going to write a letter to my wife as soon as we were on the steamer for Japan and tell her just what happened," continued Sydney Harmon. "It wouldn't have made any difference, then. But if she found me on the witness stand, I should have had to lie, or else blacken the reputation of the woman I loved—the woman I thought I loved—by telling the world that—that," he hesitated.

"By telling the world," Mrs. Allison completed the sentence, "that you had been in love with her for months. That you went to the bungalow that night to see her, because she was sick, and not to see Miss Thorne. That you got beastly drunk, and in that state forgot all about your 'love' for Jean Martin, and tried to add another conquest to the already rather long list. Why in God's name don't you come out honestly and admit that you've been more or less of a Don Juan all your life, without trying to dignify your feelings with the name of 'love'? Everybody knows what you are. Even your wife. If she's willing to forgive you, you ought to be ready to go down on your knees and thank God for giving you the love of a good woman. I told her I'd bring you back. Are you ready to go? Or are you determined to wreck her life as well as your own, to say nothing of Sylvia Thorne's? You've made the child an outcast—driven her out of Hollywood—wiped her right off the screen. Why not act like a man for once in your life and

do what you can to bring her back again?"

Sydney Harmon sat silent for many minutes, unable to face the scorn in Mrs. Allison's eyes. When he at last lifted his head, his expression held a new determination.

"I'll go back," he said. "It will take me half an hour to pack my things. I hope you won't mind waiting."

Marion Allison, sitting in the lobby of the hotel while Mr. Harmon prepared for their journey, went over in her mind the steps to be taken before Sylvia could once more look the world in the face.

First, of course, would come the reconciliation, if one could be effected, between Sydney and his wife. If he returned home in his present contrite spirit, confessed his wrongdoing frankly, threw himself on Isobel's mercy, Marion felt little doubt that he would be forgiven.

An infinitely more difficult task would then confront her—the reinstating of Sylvia as a decent woman in the eyes of the public. It was a task before which even Mrs. Allison quailed. With the publicity which a great picture corporation had at its command to back her, the thing might be accomplished, but Sylvia was now a nobody. Her affairs were no longer "news."

Who cared whether her reputation was cleared or not, besides a few friends? There would have to be a campaign, certainly, costing huge sums of money, such a campaign as only a picture company of the first magnitude could carry out. Marion knew the screen world thoroughly—knew how exceedingly difficult it would be to induce any member of it to risk a fortune to re-establish Sylvia as a star. No matter how strong her case might appear, there was always a chance that the public, fickle as April showers, might refuse to accept her again—might think that her defense was just some publicity trick, concocted by clever press agents to delude them. Mrs. Allison was still debating this phase of Sylvia's case in her mind when Sydney Harmon appeared, followed by a porter.

"I'm ready, if you are," he said, as Marion rose.

Sylvia and Steve spent all the afternoon and early evening preparing the statement she had decided to give to the newspapers. Mr. Hollins was enthusiastic over the idea and lent what help he could in whipping the story into shape. But when it was finally completed and they had driven in to Los Angeles, sought out the city editor of one of the newspapers, a great disappointment awaited them.

The editor in question, remembering Sylvia's name, receiver her at once, but when he had glanced through the pages of her statement he shook his head.

"I'm sorry, Miss Thorne," the newspaper editor said, "but we can't publish this."

"You—you can't publish it?" Sylvia stammered. "Why not?"

"Well, for one thing, because it isn't news."

"But—you published the other side of the story—the side that wasn't true—two months ago."

"I know—I know. And we would have been glad to print your side too, at that time. You were a public character then—a person everybody knew about—was thinking of—because of your choice as the International's latest star. But now, you have been—please don't mind my putting it baldly—forgotten. The public's interest in your affairs has gone. If Mrs. Harmon were to bring a divorce suit—or you were to sue her—sue Mr. Harmon—for defamation of character, or something of the sort—we should print the testimony, of course. The subject would then become news. But as matters stand—he shrugged his shoulders—"we can't undertake it. We shall be glad to run a paragraph to the effect that you have returned to Hollywood—even that you propose making a fight to get back on the screen. But we can't carry on that fight for you. Not until the subject becomes of general interest. Then we will help you all we can." He handed Sylvia her manuscript. "I'm terribly sorry, but you see how it is."

"In other words," Steve exclaimed hotly, "you'll publish sensational lies, if you think the public will read them, but you won't print the truth, if you think the mob isn't interested. Is that it?"

The newspaperman quietly lit his cornucop pipe, gave Mr. Hollins a scornful glance.

"Why—yes—in a way, young man, in a way—that's it. We try not to print lies, but as for the uninteresting truth, if that were all there was to editing a newspaper, we might as well publish the dictionary." He pushed the green shade back over his eyes and turned to his desk. Sylvia and Steve went out.

"The rotten, hard-boiled—Steve began, but Sylvia stopped him.

"He's right, dear," she said quietly. "Just—saying things isn't what's needed, now—I've got to do something. And I don't know what."

"If you'd only let me beat this fellow Harmon up, I'll bet that would get you on the front page," Steve grumbled.

"But I don't want to get on the front page, dear boy—at least not that way. And, besides, you couldn't beat Mr. Harmon up, as you call it, anyway. He's gone away—disappeared."

"The devil he has! Then that's that. I'll have to think up something else." He relapsed into a gloomy silence, which continued throughout their drive home. Only once did he break it. "Why not shake the whole

rotten mess and come to Europe with me?"

Sylvia shook her head. "I came back to fight, Steve," she said gently, "not to run away. Don't be down-hearted. The battle has only just begun."

When they reached the hotel, the clerk handed Sylvia a slip of paper. "Lady wants you to call her up, miss," he said.

"It's Marion Allison," Sylvia whispered, turning to Steve. "My I'm glad she's back. I can hardly wait to talk things over with her." She hurried to the telephone.

"Is that really you Sylvia?" an excited voice came to her over the wire. "It's almost too good to be true. I just got back from Frisco and was thinking of wiring you. Then my husband told me he had seen Paul Lamar and that you were in town. Good Lord, I'm glad! I can scarcely believe it, even now. Oh, Sylvia, I've such a lot to tell you. So many things have happened. I want you to put on your most beautiful frock and come over here right away. Some other people will be here too. Friends of yours. In half an hour. I sent for them, as soon as I heard you were in town. It's most important I can't explain now—you'll find out soon enough. Bye-bye for the moment. And do hurry."

Sylvia turned from the telephone booth, her eyes shining.

"Steve!" she exclaimed. "I've got to change my dress. We're to go right over to Mrs. Allison's. Something has happened."

"What is it?" Steve's eyes too lit up as he caught the flare of her excitement.

"I don't know. We'll have to wait till we get there. I'll meet you here in an hour." With a wave of her hand she left him.

It was not until she and Steve entered Mrs. Allison's big living room that Sylvia realized the full import of the occasion that lay before her. Marion had greeted her with a hug, a great kiss, had welcomed Steve with her firm, cool handshake, but concerning the reasons for Sylvia's presence she was silent.

"Go in—go in," she whispered holding aside the curtains before the living room door.

Sylvia stepped lightly across the threshold. Then she paused, and her hands fluttered to her breast in the simple, unaffected way that Paul Lamar had always found so compelling. A slender figure in white chiffon, she stood staring at the group before her like some bewildered schoolgirl. And there was reason for her bewilderment. Confronting her she saw, in one amazed glance, the tall figure of Paul Lamar, the shorter, more dapper one of Mr. Solberg, and a third, a foreigner evidently, a grey-haired man of fifty-five or sixty whom she had never seen before. And to complete her bewilderment, she found herself staring into the calm eyes of Isobel Harmon.

"You know everybody here, I think," Marion Allison said swiftly, "except Monsieur Francois Vernay. Monsieur Vernay, Miss Thorne."

The handsome eagle-eyed Frenchman took a step forward, grasped both of Sylvia's hands.

"Ah, ma petite," he whispered, drawing her to him, "you are the one I wanted for my Celeste. Name of a pipe—you are perfect—ravissant. What have these bad people been doing to you?" He gave Mr. Solberg a humorous glance, then took Sylvia in his arms and kissed her. "Now my picture is ruined. It is to weep."

Both Mr. Solberg and Paul Lamar looked a bit uncomfortable. Steve, left entirely in the background, glared. It annoyed him to have anyone—even middle-aged Frenchmen, "pawing over" Sylvia, as he expressed it later. As for the object of all these attentions, she was utterly at sea. What had happened? Why were all these people here? Mrs. Harmon, appreciating better than anyone else the girl's bewilderment, came forward, took Sylvia's hand.

"My dear," she said earnestly, "I owe you reparation. I am truly, truly sorry."

"But," Sylvia gasped, "please tell me what has happened."

"That good-for-nothing husband of mine," Isobel Harmon went on trying to hide the bitterness in her voice under a pretense of lightness, "has come back, thanks to Mrs. Allison, and told me everything. The moment I realized the terrible injustice I had done you, I called Mrs. Allison up, insisted on this meeting, to explain things. I had no idea, of course that you would be present, but I am glad beyond words that you are. There will be no divorce, of course. My husband and I are both eager to do all in our power to set you right in the eyes of the world. His story, and yours, will make it perfectly clear to the public that you have been the victim of the greatest injustice. Add to that my own, and there can be no possible doubt. It only remains to work out a feasible plan."

"I never believed the story from the start," Paul Lamar said tenderly, "and I am ready to go on record now in any way that will do the most good." He turned to Mr. Solberg. "How about it, Lee? What's the best way to put Miss Thorne back on the screen where she belongs?"

The International's vice-president was smiling, but there was an anxious look in his eyes.

"We got to go slow, Paul," he said. "You know what picture audiences are. The minute we put our publicity department to work whitewashing Sylvia here, they're going to say it's a frame-up. Once a star's got a black eye understood, you got to be mighty careful."

"Mon dieu!" Monsieur Vernay with a magnificent gesture consigned all Mr. Solberg's arguments to the wastebasket. "What is this black eye you speak of? I, Francois Vernay, will myself make everything right. You wish to produce my next play, is it not?" He gave Mr. Solberg a ferocious glare as the latter vigorously nodded. "Very well. You shall produce it, with Mess Thorne in the lead, or you shall not produce it at all. Once I choose her, but I do not get her. This time I shall get her. She goes with the play. And tomorrow, for your newspaper reporters, I shall give what you call an interview—my photograph—Mees Thorne's photograph—my arm about her—yes—my story of how she was by cruel slander denied me—my word as a Frenchman, as a member of the Academy, that all these stories about her have been but lies! Will your great public believe that, Monsieur Solberg?" He faced the picture magnate proudly.

He need not have doubted. The look of anxiety in the latter's shrewd eyes had gone, and a gleam of enthusiasm now replaced it.

"With such publicity as that, Mr. Vernay," he said, "Miss Thorne will come back bigger than she went away. It will sweep the country. I'll have Mr. Somerville—his our publicity director, understand—see you first thing in the morning." He rubbed his hands gleefully. "It's front-page stuff, Paul," he whispered, turning to Lamar. "Big. A awful big. The greatest writer in France seeing justice done to the poor little American girl, the victim of cruel slander. Look here, Sylvia, maybe you should come up to the office tomorrow and sign a new contract."

"It will not be necessary, monsieur," interposed the gallant Frenchman. "My word is sufficient. Mess Thorne is under contract to me—to my new play. Already it has proved a great success in Paris. I have cables today." He turned to Sylvia smiling.

"Ma chérie," he whispered, "you are even sweeter than I had imagined from your pictures. These people do not appreciate you. But I will make them. You will see—you will see."

Steve Hollins, hovering practically unnoticed upon the edge of the crowd, was ready to burst from annoyance. These picture chaps, he thought, acted as though they owned Sylvia—as though he did not exist at all. But Sylvia, up to now almost speechless with astonishment at her sudden and amazing good fortune, had not forgotten him.

"I want you all to know my fiancé, Mr. Hollins," she said, reaching out her hand and drawing Steve to her side. "He believed in me too, when his own family was against him."

"That makes the story better and better," whispered Mr. Solberg, turning to Paul Lamar. The latter, however, paid no attention to him. Sylvia's announcement had come to the great director as something of a shock. He concealed it, however, and offered his heartiest congratulations. He would have asked Sylvia herself, long ago, had he not realized the disparity in their ages. Steve, he judged was just half his years, and that was the right sort of a husband for Sylvia Thorne. His reflections were interrupted by the entrance of Mr. Allison.

"This way, everybody," he laughed, throwing open the glass doors of the dining room. "Pomery Sec. Monsieur Vernay. We must celebrate Miss Thorne's return, and the success of your new play."

"Mon Dieu!" the Frenchman laughed, beaming on him. "Such funny people, you Americans!" With courtly grace he placed Sylvia's hand upon his arm, led her to the dining room.

FIFTY-THREE

"Mon dieu!" Monsieur Vernay with a magnificent gesture consigned all Mr. Solberg's arguments to the wastebasket. "What is this black eye you speak of? I, Francois Vernay, will myself make everything right. You wish to produce my next play, is it not?" He gave Mr. Solberg a ferocious glare as the latter vigorously nodded. "Very well. You shall produce it, with Mess Thorne in the lead, or you shall not produce it at all. Once I choose her, but I do not get her. This time I shall get her. She goes with the play. And tomorrow, for your newspaper reporters, I shall give what you call an interview—my photograph—Mees Thorne's photograph—my arm about her—yes—my story of how she was by cruel slander denied me—my word as a Frenchman, as a member of the Academy, that all these stories about her have been but lies! Will your great public believe that, Monsieur Solberg?" He faced the picture magnate proudly.

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FIFTY-FOUR

Sylvia and Steve sat in Marion Allison's sun porch, composing a telegram. They had been at it for some time, as a number of scattered sheets of paper, covered with hurriedly scrawled words, amply indicated. Suddenly Steve threw down his pencil, began to speak.

"How's this, Adorable?" he cried, his free arm about Sylvia's waist. "Mrs. A. R. Hollins, Rosemont, Long Island. Was married last night to that terrible Thorne girl. See daily papers from now on for full particulars. Leaving Saturday for New York and Paris, where Sylvia is to take a look at a play she is going to do in pictures this summer. Kill all the fatted calves in Rosemont. Will be with you soon. Love from us both. Steve."

"You old silly," Sylvia said, dodging an enthusiastic kiss. "Don't you think, with all those words, you might have told your mother what has happened?"

"What's the use? She'll read all about it in the papers."

He took a photograph from the table, gazed at it quizzically.

"It's a darned good thing Monsieur Vernay has a wife and three children in Paris. Of course it's fine, the way he's stood back of you and everything, but why does he have to put his arm around you, in all these press pictures? And why does he refer to you as his 'little American sweetheart'? I tell you, I'm getting jealous."

This time Sylvia did not attempt to dodge his kiss.

"As an archaeologist, Steve Hollins," she whispered, "you ought to know an antique when you see one. Monsieur Vernay is a perfect old dear, and I love him, but he's harmless. Now that you've fixed up the wire to your mother, don't forget we've got to send one to Dad. He'll be the happiest man in Millersburg. As for the rest of the bunch—the ones that thought I had slipped and tried to push me into the gutter, I'd like to see their faces when they read Monsieur Vernay's big story, and all the other publicity the International is going to put out. Do you really realize, my dear Steve, that you have married a celebrity?"

"I've married the sweetest girl in the world and I didn't need, and don't need, any moving picture press agent to tell me that. How about another kiss?"

He swept Sylvia joyously into his arms as he spoke.

Marion Allison, coming into the

sun room in search of them, paused and mischievously regarded the scene before her with a slightly amused smile.

"How is Mrs. Hollins this morning?" she asked mischievously. "And Mrs. Hollins' husband?"

"Marion," Sylvia stormed, "if you ever call Steve that again I'll be through with you for life. I haven't the least doubt that if he wanted to go into pictures he could make Valentino and all the rest of them sit up and take notice."

She regarded Steve sardonically. "Better let him be your business manager, dear. It's safer, in this business. Mr. Solberg and Monsieur Vernay are waiting for you. They want to take you over to the studio to be photographed. The happy couple, and all that, you know. It's part of the publicity campaign."

"H—m." Steve grinned. "There's no doubt about it—I've married an entire picture company, press agent and all. Aren't they ever going to let us have any time to ourselves? Come along, Miss Thorne. If you are ready, your husband is. Let's go."

And arm in arm they went out through the door.

Marion Allison, gazing after them, found sudden tears in her eyes.

"Youth, love, and the spring," she whispered, "Could anything be more wonderful?"

She glanced for a moment at the reflection of her middle-aged and somewhat tired face in the mirror over her writing table, then took up a pencil and went back to the work that lay before her.

(The End)

PRITCHARD'S WEATHER FORECAST.

Week of November 7

Temperatures during early part of week beginning November 7 in Michigan will range below the seasonal normal. The sky will be cloudy with threatening to rainy weather and with probable snow in sections. There will also be more or less wind during the first couple days of the week.

About Tuesday there may be a clearing of the sky and at the same time there will be a slight change in the trend of the temperature—going upward during the 9th and 10th. During the middle part of the week with the moderating temperatures will come light showers or snow flurries.

Beginning about Friday the temperatures will again change with a more or less rapid downward movement so that by Saturday of this week the sky will be clear generally and the temperatures below the seasonal normal.

Market Notes

With the near approach of Thanksgiving we believe it might not be amiss to give our prediction on various commodities that enter into the bill-a-fare for this time honored day.

TURKEY crop from Texas and Oklahoma this year will be small while that of the Dakotas and Minnesota will be among the best, we believe, basing our forecast on weather conditions alone. It is our opinion that turkeys will be more or less plentiful and that prices will not be high in comparison with previous years.

CRANBERRIES promise a generally normal supply as far as the weather conditions are concerned.

LETTUCE, the hot house variety, will be slow to reach the market and consequently early arrivals will command a good price.

This week will be about the beginning for the big demand of out of the state food produce.

Classified Advertisements

MISCELLANEOUS

WAKE MONEY SELLING CIRCULAR

PEONIES—TEN FOR \$2.50. I WILL SEND

Read the Following Offer:

10 cents each, Postpaid

NOVELTY GARDEN CLUB

58 Market Ave., S. W.

Grand Rapids, Mich

U. W. No. 758—11-1—1926.

Have Good Hair And Clean Scalp Cuticura Soap and Ointment Work Wonders Try Our New Shaving Stick.

IT'S A FACT that notwithstanding the Superior quality of RED ARROW bread flour, its price is almost the same as ordinary flour. And it makes wonderful bread WATSON-HIGGINS MILLING CO. Grand Rapids, Michigan

In Detroit It is the Tulle For Value Facing Grand Circus Park, the heart of Detroit. 800 Pleasant rooms, \$2.50 and up. Ward B. James, Manager. DETROIT, MICH. HOTEL TULLER

Beautiful Golden Lilies



Let Us Send You a Few of These Lilies for Fall Planting

The brush cannot paint or the pen portray the exquisite purity and delicacy, yet magnificent grandeur of the stately Lily. No other flower will so adorn our homes when in bloom, and improve year after year with practically no care or attention. The beautiful Hemerocallis Golden Lily is the hardest of all Lilies and will grow anywhere and produce masses of large beautiful blossoms. This wonderful Lily is one of the finest hardy tuberous-rooted plants we have. No flower has a more glorious color, the tall, graceful stems standing 2 to 3 feet, capped with a cluster of large blossoms of the richest orange-yellow ever seen. As each plant sends up many flower spikes each season, the effect is truly wonderful. It is a color that all will exclaim over, and the flower has a most delightful fragrance. One of the finest hardy garden flowers. Will thrive in all climates, in all kinds of soil, and in any location—wet or dry, and in the hottest sun or most dense shade. Very showy flowers for the lawn and unsurpassed for table decorations and bouquets. They are almost indispensable for showy effects, both in the garden and for cutting, and are most gorgeous when planted in masses or in groups among shrubbery. Do not fail to plant some of these wonderful Lilies this fall. We can supply you with nice strong plants, and will guarantee them to reach you in good condition and grow and bloom satisfactorily. What better guarantee could you ask than that? We know they will please you. Now is the time to send in your order.

Read the Following Offer:

10 cents each, Postpaid

NOVELTY GARDEN CLUB

58 Market Ave., S. W.

Grand Rapids, Mich

U. W. No. 758—11-1—1926.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST! Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years. DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

Hudson & Son
IT PAYS TO PAY CASH

We Are Moving

and we hope the direction will please you as it pleases us

SATURDAY

we will greet you at the new store on the corner

We will celebrate with Free Coffee made from
our choice bulk coffee

Come in and see us often at the new place on the corner

**INSIST ON HUDSON QUALITY
IN ALL GOODS IN OUR LINES**

We Want to Save You Money

We have reduced the prices again on all used cars. We have a number
of good used Ford Cars, one Studebaker, one Gray, one Star, as well as
other bargains.

Our Accessories are complete and our Repairing is unequalled. Nothing
needs to be said about our service as that speaks for itself. All we ask is

GIVE US A TRIAL

BUY HERE EASY TERMS BE SATISFIED

"What Have You to Trade?"

Harrelson Auto Sales Company

"GOBLES FOR BETTER BARGAINS"

After November 1st we will be open only Wednesday and Saturday
nights

REIGLE'S
The store of
many bargains

Cash Specials from Thursday, Nov.
4 to Thursday, November 11

Pilot Coffee

One of our best sellers. Per lb. 43c

Eagle Brand Condensed Milk

Per can 23c Per half dozen \$1.32

Grandma's Washing Powder

One of the best Washing Powder on the market. Per pkg 22c

3 cans Armour's Baked Beans

You cannot beat the quality and price. 3 cans for 24c

2 lbs High Grade Bulk Cocoa

For drinking, candy making and frosting. Per 2 lbs for 21c

New Paw Paw Theatre PROGRAM

Thursday, Nov. 4--

Corinne Griffith in
Love's Wilderness
ALSO TWO PART WESTERN
And Amateur Night

Friday, Nov. 5--

Tom Mix in
Foreman of Bar Z
ALSO NEWS WEEKLY and COMEDY

Saturday, Nov. 6--

Fred Thompson in
Hands Across the Border
ALSO GOOD COMEDY

Standard Time. 7 o'clock week days, 6 Sundays

Sunday, Nov. 7--

Good Feature Film
ALSO GOOD COMEDY

Mon., Tues., Nov. 8 and 9--

Harold Bell Wright's
Pine Adventure Romance
The Mine With the Iron Door
ALSO GOOD COMEDY

Wednesday, Nov. 10--

Lefty Flynn in
High and Handsome
ALSO WINKING IDOL NO. 6

Patronize Our Advertisers

Myers Grocery and China Store

Our heading is changed--the drugs left off. Mr. McDonald will now take good care
of your drug requirements and we will serve you to the very BEST Groceries at the
very lowest cash prices.

Just arriving, a fine new assortment of Crockery. We are able now to give you better
attention in both these lines. They are now shown in the front room.

Here are Some Prices Worth While

for Thursday, Friday and Saturday next week. We will have them on the center table.

A large sized Water Cup, price 40c. Special 29c
An assortment of Sugar Bowls priced at 35c. Your choice for 24c
We are closing out one of our best assortments of Dishes at cost and
below. Come in and see these.
1 lb. Old Time Coffee 48c. 2 lbs for 94c
1 lb. bulk Cocoa for 11c
6 lbs Bulk Oats for 25c
1 lb Armour's Oats, large size 24c
There will be more specials on this table,
Come and see us; I enjoy seeing you. A good fire; enjoy it.

MYERS of COURSE
The Big Store on the Corner



Brookfield Cheese
Silverleaf Lard
Swift's Premium Hams
and Bacon



BRUCE & LOHRBERG BROS.
Meat Market

Yes Sir and Yes Ma'am

Business Interests

compel me to go to Florida for the winter and am unable to
secure a suitable person to keep my store open during my ab-
sence. In the meantime it

Will Pay You Well

to put yourself out to call at postoffice if you need anything in
FURNITURE OR UNDERTAKING
and you will receive prompt and careful attention
Hoping to greet you in the spring with still better service

C. N. REYNOLDS
"Where Prices are Right"

For several weeks this station has been asked this question: Where do I get the most
money, selling milk or cream? This station has always stood on neutral ground and
advised the dairymen to sell his product where he was best served. We can only show
the figures as they exist, you to be your own judge: 100 lbs. of 3.5 per cent milk at
\$2.10 per cwt. minus 25c for hauling nets you \$1.85. The same 3 1/2 lbs fat at our
price of 50c nets you \$1.75. The difference between the two or 10c per cwt. is the
price you receive for skim milk. I trust this will explain the situation, so no further
questions need be asked.

The Square Deal Cash Cream Station
Van Ryno

We are Buying Potatoes

Call us before selling

Fresh Car of Michigan Bran and
Middlings
just in

Car of Eastern Kentucky Coal
just in.

Use Dixie Gem Coal

and be satisfied. Nothing better, nothing hotter

**THE GOBLEVILLE
MILLIN COMPANY**

Both Phones
Gobles, Michigan

OXO GAS HEATERS

for all ranges
HI-LO OIL VAPOR BURNERS FOR FURNACES
Perfect appliances for burning kerosene in your range of furnace to get
the greatest heat without dust, dirt or smell
CALL AT WHITE LUNCH FOR PARTICULARS

White Lunch

Guy Thayer, Prop.

Easter Lily Chapter No. 230, O.E.S.

Meetings First Tuesday of Each
Month
Visiting members always welcome
ENA GRAHAM, W. M.
Elizabeth Upham, Sec.

Hudson Lodge No. 328, F. & A. M.

Meetings the First Thursday evening
of each month
Visiting Brothers Always Welcome
W.M. J. DAVIS, W. M.
E. L. Sooy, Sec.

Gobles and Alamo Nurseries
and Fruit Farms

70 ACRES
C. H. Merrifield & Co., Props.
P. O. Gobles, Mich.

Notice of Mortgage Sale

Whereas, Marion Fox, a single man, of
the City of Kalamazoo and the State of
Michigan, made and executed a certain
mortgage, bearing date the 16th day of
January, 1923, to Charlotte M. Fox, of
Richland, Kalamazoo County, Michigan,
which was recorded in the office of the
Register of Deeds in the County of Van
Buren on the 20th day of January, 1923,
at 9:30 o'clock in the forenoon, in Liber
127 of Mortgages, on Page 219, and,
Whereas, the amount claimed to be due
upon said mortgage at the date of this
notice is an installment of interest
amounting to the sum of forty-two

(\$12.00) dollars and no suit or proceeding
has been instituted at law to recover the
said interest installment or any portion
of the debt now remaining secured there-
by, or any part thereof, and,
Whereas, default has been made in the
payment of the said interest installment
secured by said mortgage, whereby the
power of sale contained therein has be-
come operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given
that, by virtue of said power of sale and
in pursuance thereof and of the Statute
in such case made and provided, the said
interest installment of said mortgage will
be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged
premises at public vendue to the highest
bidder, at the north front door of the
Court House, at the Village of Paw Paw,
in said County of Van Buren, that being
the place of holding the Circuit Court
within said County on the 12th day of
January, 1927, at ten o'clock in the fore-
noon, Central Standard time; the descrip-
tion of which said premises contained in
said mortgage is as follows:

The West One-Half of the Southwest
Quarter of Section Eleven, Township Two
South, Range Thirteen West, Township
of Almena, Van Buren County, Michigan.

This sale is for the purpose of recover-
ing the amount of said interest installment
and the costs of foreclosure.

Dated October 11th, 1926.

CHARLOTTE M. FOX,
Mortgagee.

WESTON & FOY, Attorneys for Mort-
gagee. Business Address: 503 Hensel-
man Bldg., Kalamazoo, Michigan.

Patronize our advertisers

EVERY WEEK DAY

I WANT POULTRY AND VEAL
See me or phone and I will call on you
Will pay all they are worth and more

O. J. RHOADES

We have Just Received a New
Stock of

Horse Blankets

All best quality and a nice selection of patterns. Both square
and stable blankets. Come in and get first choice

**Bargains in Milk Cans and
Dairy Pails**

DON'T FORGET TO ASK ABOUT THE
EMPIRE MILKER

We have already installed a large number of these outfits. For
simplicity, low cost of operation, and good service
this machine is unexcelled

CASH SUPPLY STORE
Stanley Styles Ray M. Winters

Better Cars for LESS MONEY

EASY TERMS
COURTEOUS TREATMENT
HONEST VALUES

E. A. Marcy Used Car Market
Don't forget the place--Main St., Gobles, Mich.
Next door to Monument Works

Celotex The New Prepared Material

To replace sheathing or lath and plaster. A serviceable wall board
Get your roofs in shape for winter
Car of Yellow Pine and Cypress just in
EVERYTHING IN BETTER BUILDING MATERIAL

J. L. Clement & Sons

A Man Who Has

always found it a nuisance to pay his annual insurance premiums
has discovered a way to do so easily.

As soon as he made his last annual payment he started at once to
build up a special fund for his next payment.

Some men have adopted the same plan for their Taxes, Vacation
Expenses, etc.

It is a good idea to plan ahead for the larger payments you must
make and lay aside small amounts each week or each pay day un-
til you have the money ready. This plan allows your regular bank
account to go on growing.

Small sums are easily obtained—but it takes planning to have the
larger sums ready when you want them.

THINK IT OVER

THE FIRST STATE BANK
GOBLES, MICHIGAN

"BANKING FRIENDSHIPS THAT ENCIRCLE THE COMMUNITY"

NEW YALE FLASHLIGHTS

The dependable ones Brighter Longer life

**Eaton's Highland Linen
Fancy Stationery**

The last word in Best Stationery in correct sizes

It will pay you to step across
the pavement to

McDonald's Drug Store
GOBLES, MICHIGAN

We will soon be 21

In closing our 20th year as

Auctioneer

We will use the same efforts to
satisfy you as we have done in
the past. We will gladly assist
you in selecting a suitable date,
arranging your advertising and
other things that go to make up
a successful sale.

SEE OR PHONE US FOR
PARTICULARS

Coming Sales

Alex Zywicki, Wednesday, Nov. 10
Guy Becker, Thursday, Nov. 4, all day

Col. J. R. VanVoorhees

Bread is Your Best Food

**Harvest Queen and Blue
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are best breads. Eat more of them.

When better bread is made, Schowe will make
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Quality Bakery

Herman R. Schowe



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Except Sundays

Office at residence. Call either phone

Gobles, Michigan

DAVID ANDERSON

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
PAW PAW, MICHIGAN
Office in Longwell Block

DR. R. E. ALLEN

Dentist
GOBLES, MICHIGAN
Office over Myers Bros. store

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appointment

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