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THE COURIER-RECORD

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WHOLE CITY OUT TO VIEW LIBERTY PARADE

Demonstration Is Greatest in City's History—Thousands of Citizens March in Impressive Patriotic Pageant

BIG MEETING AT AUDITORIUM

Liberty day celebration, held in this city Friday evening in accordance with the president's proclamation, was probably the greatest demonstration in the history of Manistique. Slightly over 2,000 men followed the line of march. The parade started at 6:45 p. m., and after marching over the West side, followed Deer street back to Cedar, Cedar to Oak, Oak to Maple and down Main street to the auditorium. The order of the procession was as follows;

Co. I, Michigan State troops in their new uniforms in command of Capt. Adkins; the City Fire department consisting of two trucks and the fire engine trimmed with flags and bunting and manned by the members of the department; Charcoal Iron company with the old court house cannon decorated with flags, also a flag and the men carrying flags and bunting; the new Manistique concert band with Drum Major Thomas Fydell in the lead; next followed the men of the Manistique Pulp and Paper Co. carrying flags and bunting and numbering nearly 400 and making a fine appearance; The Manistique & Lake Superior Railroad Co. followed with a large crew of men; The Brown Lumber Co. had something unique in the way of a miniature reproduction of the company's plant mounted on a truck pulled by two heavy teams and followed by the men, each of which carried a handsome cane with the national colors attached; The White Marble Lime Co. with a large force of men with flags and bunting. The Northwestern Tanning Co. was well represented with a large force carrying flags, banners and bunting; The Manistique Cooperage Co. had three trucks in line filled with men. Last but not least came the high school boys and the Grammer grades in charge of Lieut. Axel Marin with flags and sticks while some of the grade boys carried wooden guns, keeping in step like old veterans. About 100 automobiles finished up the parade, many of the machines being handsomely decorated with flags and bunting. A large number of citizens also joined the parade. The parade wended its way down Cedar street after returning from the Westside up Oak to Maple to Main to the high school building where it disbanded and entered the auditorium to listen to the speaker of the day, Mr. Tucker of Marquette, who was introduced by Secretary Kirk of the Chamber of Commerce, who with J. S. Edmondson, president of the Chamber of Commerce; Rev. J. R. Mitchell and C. L. Kelso, were seated on the platform. Mr. Tucker delivered an inspiring patriotic oration and held the attention of the large gathering throughout the address. He was giving several rousing ovations.

AUTOS IN COLLISION

What might have been a dangerous accident occurred Monday about 5 o'clock at the corner of Deer and N. Houghton Ave. A car driven by Bert Graham attempted to go up N. Houghton just as another car going in the same direction turned off Deer St. and the two collided. No serious damage was done.

Beyond Comprehension.

Kant, whose searching analysis of the pure reason, probed deeper than any philosopher before him into the mystery of consciousness, confessed that two things filled him with awe, as beyond the faculty of the human mind to grasp—the immensity of the starry heavens, and the moral sense implanted in the soul of man.

SELECTED MEN LEAVE FOR CAMP CUSTER

At 10 o'clock Monday morning, the fourteen selected men of the draft contingent appeared at the court house for roll call. Each was presented with the customary $10 gold piece and at 12 o'clock proceeded, in company with the draft board, to the Ossa hotel where dinner was served. At four o'clock they marched to the depot, escorted by the Manistique band. Hundreds on foot and in automibiles witnessed the arrival and departure of the train. Lester Arey was in command of the squad. Much cheering and hand shaking was indulged in.

The Fourth of July is nine weeks off. Watch this space for developments.

CITIZENSHIP PAPERS FOR H. F. STORRER

H. F. Storrer, engineer in charge at the Pulp & Paper mill returned Tuesday morning from New York where he had spent several days on business. While in the east he applied for and received his first citizenship papers. Mr. Storrer is a native of Switzerland but has been engaged in hydraulic engineering for many years and in many countries. For several years previous to the outbreak of hostilities in Europe he had been located in this country and upon our declaration of war a year ago, severed his European connections and devoted himself to the installation of water power machinery manufactured in this country.

Convinced that water power equipment in this country will never again become dependent upon foreign manufacturers, Mr. Storrer has decided to spend his future in building up in America an industrial organization similar to the best foreign competitors. With this end in view he has applied for and received his first papers and in course of time will take steps to finish his naturalization.

CLASS DAY HONORS

Class day honors were awarded during the past week to members of the class of 1918.

Miss Helen Kefauver was chosen valadictorian and Miss Lillian Hough salutitorian by Principal C. L. Milton in recognition of the fact that they had received the highest grades in the class.

The other speakers were chosen by the class from the ten having the next highest standings and are as follows:

Hartley Grandin, Oration; Edith Eastman, Poem; Elmer Highlund, Will; Cora Casemore, Prophecy; Edith Thomas, History;

It was decided that Rev. Williamson deliver the Baccalaurate sermon.

LUNCHEON HOUR CHANGED; WILL DINE AT 6:30

At the Wash Day Luncheon Monday, a resolution was adopted changing the hour of dining from 12:15 to 6:30 p. m. The change was made in order to successfully carry out a previous decision to secure the attendance at dinner of workmen at the various plants. It has been found that these men cannot conveniently attend at noon, so hereafter the meeting will be held after working hours. Messrs Edmundson, Goodwillie, Odell and others spoke in favor of the change. Each employer will endeavor to secure the attendance of six of his employees at each meeting. It is thought that the workingmen should be present at these meetings in order to keep in touch with the various movements discussed at the luncheon.

Employers will stand the expense for the employees.

The Automobilist.

The man in front drives like mad all day, and the ladies sit still and look at the scenery. Man at the wheel has no time for that. When they stop for the night, he's too tired for conversation.—From the Atlantic.

Attention Slackers!

Do you know how the honest men of the community regard you? Do you realize the extreme offensiveness of the word itself? Do you like it and, to save a few dollars, would be willing to walk through the streets of this town with a placard bearing the word "slacker" pinned upon your back? The rest of us would be willing to carry one with the word, "Patriot" and if you refuse to carry your card it must be that you are ashamed of it. We hope you are because we are very much ashamed of you. For many years you have dwelt among us. You have transacted your business, acquired property, and enjoyed the common privileges without lot or hindrances. You have been protected in your rights and have paid very moderately for that protection. Your bank account has grown and you fooled euery one into believing you were an American. But the minute danger threatens you show your real colors. You are furious because your sons are drafted and you refuse to give a dollar to their support or for their care. Your excuse is that you cannot afford it; that you are a socialist or have some religious convictions that will not allow you to part with your money. The real reason is that you are a slacker. You knew perfectly well that you will be protected and that America will win the war. You don't want this country ruined because you know you would be ruined along with the rest. What you do want is to have someone else do the work and pay the bills while you go on eating three good meals a day and telling how the government is falling down on its war program and what a wonderful war machine the Germans have.

You are the kind of a fellow when you go to a dance will slip outside when the hat is passed to pay for the music. You would probably kick if you were asked to work fifteen minutes overtime and are the first to ask for a raise in wages. You hold your potatoes over winter expecting $3.00 a bushel in the spring and are sorry to see the American people having one cheap article of food. You know that several hundred thousands much better Americans than you are working in France today for $30 a month and carrying their own insurance. It is not a case of ten hours a day with them either, they go out and stay in mud and water one, two or three days and possibly come back wounded and maybe do not come back at all. You knew all this perfectly well, but as you can save your precious skin and your dirty dollars you do not care.

A slacker is amenable to but one kind of argument.

"EAT MORE POTATOES" URGES PRESCOTT

"Eat more potatoes and be sure they're Michigan grown." With that slogan, the United States Food Administration for Michigan has inaugurated a campaign to encourage the free marketing and consumption of the surplus potato stocks in the state. Food Administrator Prescott has enlisted the co-operation of all agencies of the potato trade, state and local authorities, various organizations, and the press. Similar campaigns are being held in every other section of this country and during the next few weeks the great potato crop of Michigan and America will be moved from producing centers to points of consumption as rapidly as the public will consume the delectable "spuds."

"To eat potatoes is the best kind of local, home grown patriotism," says Mr. Prescott. "The reason for a potato campaign in Michigan is that the food bins are heaped with potatoes as the answer of the farmer to last year's appeal for the bumper war crops. The potato, grown through patriotism should be eaten through patriotism. With so many other things scarce, potatoes, which are plentiful, should not go to waste. And they will go to waste if they are not eaten in the next few weeks.

"Potatoes are a stricty made-in-America product. They grew on this continent when the Mohawks and the Cherokees ruled it with a tomahawk. They are the gift of America to Europe and Europe has gone us one better. England, France, Germany, Belgium have made the potato a naturalized citizen, while Ireland, God bless her, has almost made it a Patron Saint along with St. Patrick himself.

WILL ADDRESS BUSINESS MEN'S LUNCHEON NEXT MONDAY NIGHT

Frank A. Baldwin of Escanaba will deliver a patriotic address at the Business Men's lunch at the Odd Fellow's hall Monday night. He is a speaker of considerable note and the occasion promises to be a great success. Mr. Baldwin will also speak at the Methodist church at 7:30 Sunday evening.

Holland's Great Dike.

One of the great dikes of Holland is 40 miles long, starting far up in the country, near the Yssel river, and continuing across the Hook of Holland to the sea. It was built in sections, and for seven centuries has held back the waters from the low-lying fields.

PROHIBITION LAW TO BE PUBLISHED

The Courier Record will publish next week a full and complete digest of the prohibition laws and amendments governing the state under the new dry arrangement. County Prosecutor Johnson is at work on the digest and will have it ready for publication at that date.

GOVERNMENT TRAINING AT GRAND RAPIDS

The Government is calling for trained mechanics. Without these men we cannot win the war. The War Industrial Training Institute has been organized to meet the government's need. Its purpose is to train these men. So urgent is the need that General Pershing sends this word from France:

"Send me trained men—I need mechanics, chauffeurs, engineers, electricians, accountants, telegraphers, and men in all trades and professions."

The War Industrial Training Institute goes further. It will provide automobile workers, and men for airplane engine repairing, motor trucks, concrete construction, applied electricity, foundry practice, machine shop practice, acetylene welding and accounting.

Manufacturers in Grand Rapids have given over their factories evenings for the teaching of these industries, and experts will be the instructors. Employment in Grand Rapids will also be given to every man who takes the course—while he is undergoing instruction.

Registered men of Classes 1 and 2 are wanted in western Michigan fully advised of this Institute and its work, which will start May 15. Enrollment, however, will begin April 29 and will continue until May 4.

Emphasize to the non-registered man the regular army has great need of men skilled in such occupations as the Institute offers training. In order to interest the non-registered man you will appreciate that you will have to appeal even more strongly to him than to the registered man who knows he must go very soon.

Also call attention to registration week April 29 to May 4 when men so interested in your community are to call at our headquarters in Grand Rapids for complete information. You cannot impress too strongly upon them the needs of the government for men of mechanical training and the government's willingness to advance them.

TAPS CALLED FOR OLD GENERAL JOHN BARLEYCORN

End Had Been Predicted For Long Time—At 11 P. M. No Hope had Been Held Out For His Recovery

HIS PRESENCE GREATLY MISSED

Not since Hector's young days have the gallants of the town arrayed themselves more joyously and assembled with more hilarity than on last Tuesday night upon the occasion of King Alcohol's departure from the county and state. Considering the tragic nature of the occasion the gayety and good humor of the crowd was almost unseemly. Several of the most ambitious attempted to lay in a year's supply at 15 cents a drink but for the most part extreme moderation was the rule.

Men who had tippled for years failed to come down town at all, while others who had been almost strangers to the various cafes, visited one resort after another and finally drooped home considerably the worse for wear. Possibly the fortitude of many of the citizens was reinforced by the presence of jugs and bottles in the cellars but a great majority of the drinking men of the town opened their eyes Wednesday morning on a perfectly dry and arid prosposition. One philosopher, when asked if he would lay in a supply, replied, "What's the use? If I quit now I've got company, if I quit later I quit alone," and this seemed to be the general point of view.

Manistique swung into the dry colum at 12 o'clock Tuesday night. The liquor dealers had gauged the demand of the closing hours so accurately that practically every bar in the city was cleaned up by 11 o'clock. Cases were reported where the last keg of beer having been tapped and drained, near beer was substituted to the entire satisfaction of the thirsty and enthusiastic patrons. Very few cases of intoxication were in evidence and but one arrest was made. The crowds which thronged the streets and saloons were good natured and seemed to regard the coming dry period more as a humorous situation than otherwise.

COMMUNAL KITCHEN IN GREAT BRITAIN

Communal kitchens are being established throughout Great Britain and are proving successful in saving food and fuel, according to reports to the Department of Commerce. An article from a recent issue of an English newspaper is quoted:

"The war has brought home to the public that the communal or national kitchen is a necessity and can be made a success. Within a comparatively short period there will probably be installed many hundreds of these establishments throughout the country. The national kitchen was originally intended to supply poor people with nourishing and attractively prepared food at low prices, but there is considerable prospect—certanty, in fact—that the more prosperous will form a fair proportion of the customers.

"As an example of the outfit of a people's kitchen that at Hammersmith (London) may be taken as a model. This supplies about 6,000 customers a week, which probably represents 12,000 to 15,000 consumers, as a customer commonly purchases for his or her family."

Good Cheer.

The smile that makes a face beautiful is not merely a muscular contraction, but is the result of cheerfulness in the heart. There are some smiles of which the observer gets tired, because they are all on the surface. But no one ever tires of cheerfulness, or of smiles which are the blossom of good cheer.

INTERESTING FEATURE AT WASH DAY LUNCH

The attendance at the Business Men's luncheon, Monday, was exceptionally large. Several interesting features have been added to the meeting which account for the increase in popularity. Music by Prof. Gunnar Johnson and Mrs. Thomas Bolitho enlivened the occasion. The national hymn was played as the diners filed to their feats. It is understood that these seatures will become permanent and that other innovations will be made.

IMPORTANT MEETING

An important communication from the Department of Justice will be discussed at the Business Men's Luncheon Monday at 630 p. m. A large attendance is desired.

TUG BERGER SOLD TO SOUTHERN MICH. FIRM

The tug Berger, property of the Coffey fishing Co., left this port Monday for Bay City, Mich., in charge of Captain Dan McCauley. The Berger has been sold to a firm at that city and will be used for towing purposes on Lake Michigan and Lake Superior. She is the largest of the Coffey fishing fleet and is an exceedingly able boat. The company, however, has been unable to operate all its boats for the past year or two on account of the difficulty of procuring labor and equipment. The Alice and the Anabel are now in service.

NEW MANAGEMENT FOR COUNTY SANATORIUM

The board of supervisors convened Wednesday morning. W. L. Middlebrook was elected chairman and the following committees were appointed.

Auditing, Supervisors Craver, Gierke, Millar, Schultz and Scott.

Treasurer and poor accounts, Supervisors Ward, Stillman and Williams.

County Road Supervisors Millar, Chenord, Albin, McDougal and Davidson.

Building, Middlebrook, Craver and Scott.

Equalization, Scott, Chenord, Albin, Williams and Millar.

Supervisors McDougall, Stillman and Albin were appointed a committee of three to wait upon the banks regarding the amount of interest they would be willing to give on monthly deposits.

The county sanatorium has been under the supervision of the board of poor commissioners but taking advantage of the bill passed recently by the state, giving state aid to accredited county sanatoriums, the board of supervisors, by unanimous vote passed a resolution appointing a committee of five trustees to govern our county sanatorium, thereby securing state aid on this meritorious work.

The board paid a visit of inspection to the sanatorium Thursday morning.

GOVERNMENT ASKS ECONOMY

The Government has made a special request to the City of Manistique as well as to other cities that as little improvement work as possible be done in the city during the period of the war. The request was that no new work should be contemplated except that necessary for public health and safety.

Relieving Our Minds.

What passes for reasoning on most occasions is a series of vecal sounds which serve—to use a phrase at once popular and scientific—to relieve our minds. Arguments employed in political addresses, sermons, and newspaper editorials are commonly little more than mere ejaculations, called forth by feelings of approval or disapproval, comfort or alarm.—James H. Robinson, in Atlantic.

Character in Countenance.

A man of integrity, sincerity and good-nature can never be concealed, for his character is wrought into his countenance.—Marcus Aurelius.

1,900 WOMEN REGISTER IN SCHOOLCRAFT

Full Returns Not Yet Received—Shortage of Cards Holds Record Down—Committee Complimented on Work Done

GREATER THAN ANTICIPATED

Mrs J. C. Wood, chairman of the Women's Registration committee, reports that 1,900 registration cards have been issued in the city and county. There is every indication that all of these cards will be returned signed. Several hundred more could have been used to advantage and the committee have decided to appoint a day in the near future for the purpose of signing up these women, who, for any reason were not seen on the present canvass. The soliciting committee found few who refused to sign and in most cases the attitude was adducible to lack of information rather than to a lack of patriotism.

Mrs. Wood is enthusiastic over the movement and states that it is by far the most successful and important thus performed by the women of the county. The fact that the number of registrants were nearly four times greater than was anticipated, speaks well for the patriotism and intelligent co-operation of the women of the county. The members of the soliciting committees deserve credit for their work and devotion to the cause, they have given up their time and made every effort for service and are largely responsible for the gratifying results.

CITY STREETS MAINTAINED BY ROAD COMMISSIONERS

The County Road Commissioners having taken over the city streets, one block on Maple near the city limits, one block on Elk and across the bridge and all of Deer street from the bridge to Fifth street contemplate, with the construction of the new bridge, the resurfacing of these streets according to State specifications binding with Tarvia X.

The county will resurface a road bed sixteen feet wide and the city acting in conjunction with the county will resurface the remaining feet between the county road and the curb. All work will be undertaken at the same time.

GEORGE W. TUCKER SPEAKS TO IMMENSE THRONG

Hon. George Tucker, of Marquette was the speaker chosen to give the address on Liberty Day. He was introduced by Mr. Kirk of the Chamber of Commerce who gave an excellent talk on patriotism in Manistique and the support the city had given to the recent bond issue. Hon. Tucker then spoke on the Morale of the Civilian Citizen and showed how necessary it is that each and every one do his or her part if we would save Democracy. Mr. Tucker is an earnest and enthusiastic speaker and was very well received by his large audience. His son Lawernce Tucker, well known here, is supposed to be already on way to France.

Al. Stewart of Munising, formerly a resident of this city, is here at present and contemplates moving back permanently.

During the month of April seven speeders were gathered in.

Captain McCauley has left for Lake Erie in command of the tug Berger.

The city council, at a special meeting Tuesday evening set a record for long hours, remaining in session till 12:20.

Rocking-Chair Depravity.

A rocking chair will move about all over the room until it finds a squeaky board in the floor, and there it will stay, immovable as the neighbor who keeps a pig.

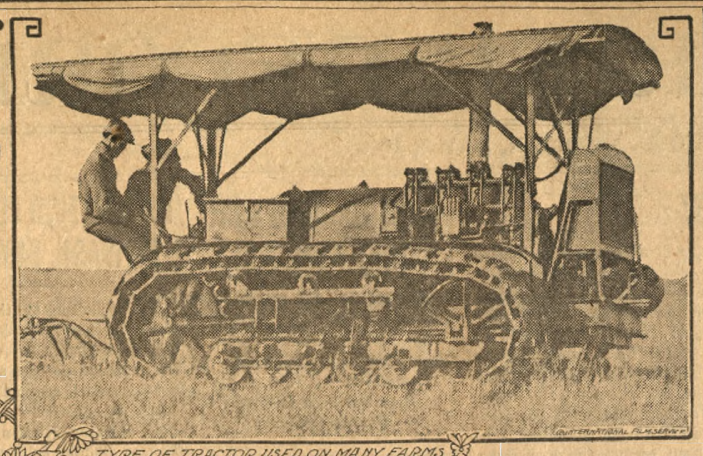
TANK NOT INVENTED AS WAR MACHINE

Thousands of Tractors Now in Use on Farms in All Parts of the World

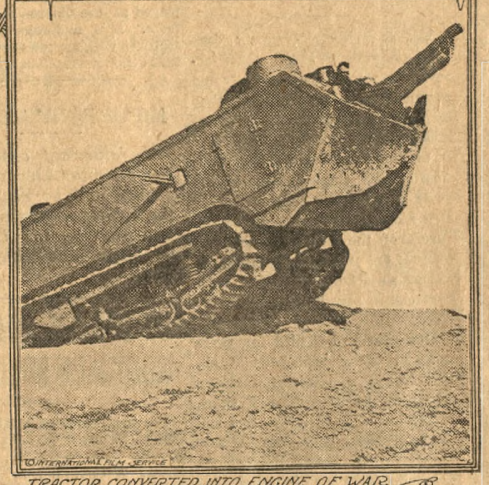
THOSE who have watched the operation of the tanks at the movies and have marvelled at the lumbering machines that crawl over the face of the earth like prehistoric monsters have gained some idea of the adaptability of the modern tank. No other armored machine that moves upon the ground is so capable of surmounting obstacles.

When the squadron of tanks appeared in the vanguard of Byng's famous drive at Cambrai, its appearance seemed providential, writes Hamilton M. Wright in the New York Sun. The armored leviathans pushed through the German barbed wire entanglements as if they were so many cobwebs. They sidestepped deep pockets, stretched their long tracks over miniature chasms, dipped, rose, backed and tipped at dangerous angles as they picked their way forward amid a hail of missiles.

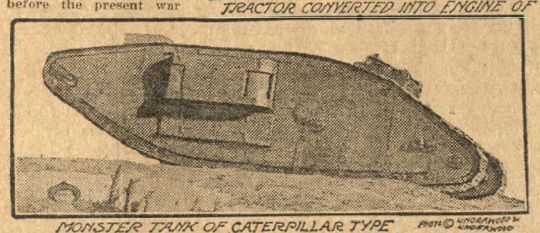
And yet for all its supreme adaptation to the needs of the hour the tank was not invented for war purposes. The first tanks introduced into Europe were used in lumbering operations and in heavy hauling, just as they were in the United States. Rapidly their use was extended to large agricultural works and before the present war broke out the track layers were well-known in every country in the world. Even the prosaic track layer used in farming will, if armored, make a tank for war use. Indeed during the 1917 recruiting season ordinary track layers armored with sheet iron plowed through walls almost as readily as the biggest war tanks yet built.



TYPE OF TRACTOR USED ON MANY FARMS



TRACTOR CONVERTED INTO ENGINE OF WAR



MONSTER TANK OF CATERPILLAR TYPE

At the present time track layers are used in plantation work in Cuba, the Philippines, Java, Hawaii, South Africa and so on throughout the world. There are almost one hundred of them at work in Hawaii, taken there from California where the tractor flourishes.

They are hauling logging trains in Maine, Montana, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Canada as efficiently as they are transporting supplies in the mining regions of the West. On the dusty roads of the Panamint range, where the steep grades wear down the spirit of the strongest mule teams and where water stations are few and far between, track layers are as valuable for freighting as they are in the heat and whirling sand clouds of the Mojave Desert.

There are at the present time about fifteen firms engaged in making tractors with the endless belt type of drive. There are between eight and ten thousand tractors of this type of all different makes now in use in the world.

Factories are now speeding the construction of these track-laying tractors for the use of the United States in the field artillery, marine corps, signal corps and other branches of the service. Armored track layers are used in hauling supplies over ground that motortrucks cannot travel on. Today manufacturers of track layers find the war orders tax their facilities to such an extent that they are not able to keep up with the commercial demand.

The advance of the tank over the earth suggests the movement of a living creature. Yet its operation is simple. The track layer lays its track down in front of the frame, rolls over it, picks it up again and repeats the process.

The track consists of a broad-geared belt or endless chain of flat steel links, which is put in motion by large chain-supporting wheels which fit into the inside of the belt by gears. It thus resembles a belt stretched around the front and rear wheels of an automobile and presenting a flat surface on the ground.

The outside of the belt is comprised of broad links known as track plates which are ridged to prevent their slipping. The inside of the belt contains the twin tracks upon which rest the rollers that support the weight of the tractor.

Nine out of ten persons who watch a tractor demonstration for the first time get the impression that the track itself is moving upon the ground. The illusion is created by the fact that the top of the belt is observed to be going forward. But the forward motion of that part of the belt is taken up by the forward motion of the car. If the car is raised from the ground and the motor set in motion the belt will be seen revolving around the supporting chain wheels. In this case the tank is absolutely at rest.

There are two belts, one on either side of the car. When the car goes straight ahead both belts revolve at even speed. But the right and left hand tracks may be operated independently.

Through the operation of clutches that correspond to those in an automobile one track may be brought to a standstill while the other track continues to move at normal speed. The tank with all its power applied on one side will make a sharp turn. If the right hand track is moving and the left is still the tank will turn to the left.

The weight of the tank is distributed along the whole length of the track. In the crumbling newly reclaimed land of the San Joaquin delta, California, track layers travel on soil that will not support the weight of a man, much less a horse. They will pass over cracks in the crumbling earth that a horse could fall into, dragging harrows over the uneven ground until all crevices are filled with earth and the new-made fields presents a finely mulched even surface.

The tank is not only first in war. It is first in peace. For its weight it has more pulling power than any farm machine made. It is the biggest money saver and time saver ever introduced for power purposes upon the farm. The division of agricultural engineering of the University of California has found that one man with a 45 horsepower tractor on the university farm can do the work of from three to six men with mules. Moreover, the same machine may be kept going day and night, a great advantage in California, where it is necessary to get a large amount of work done in a short time. And it requires no feed or care when not working.

For a varied illustration of what a track layer can do take the case of the L-54, a husky little 45 horsepower tractor which has been out of the shop for eighteen months. The writer watched her working and learned of her career since the day she left the factory.

She was hauling beets when I first saw her. Under the thrust of her powerful engines she went forward in a cloud of dust that hid her from all eyes but her driver's. She mounted the sides of the levee, dragging her own weight of five and one-half tons and two eleven-ton trucklonds of beets as easily as if there had been no load at all.

The ground on the island is what ranchers in the delta of the San Joaquin river call peat bottom fluff. It gave under like saw logs in a mill boom as the little L-54 dragged her weight over it, hugging the ground as closely as a badger. When she had reached the top L-54 stopped a moment and the driver got his bearings. Then the gears connected with her right track, her left track remaining stationary, and she swung around from right to left on her own axis quite as rapidly as a lady in the fox trot.

This, however, was nothing for the L-54. She can go backward or forward, up hill or down, and can spin around all day like a dervish if her driver throws in but one clutch. Time and again she has picked her way over the peat bogs of the newly reclaimed land, skirted the edge of big cracks six or eight feet deep, backed and sidestepped and bridged miniature chasms, confident that nothing short of a cave-in of the whole earth could stop her progress and that the harrows, plows or trucks behind were bound to follow wherever she led.

L-54 is a ponderous, deliberate creature with a tremendous grip upon the earth. If covered with sheet iron and armored she could tear her way through wire entanglements as easily as Byng's tanks tore through the German defenses at Cambrai. But more than all things else she is a money saver and a man saver.

This is all in the day's work with L-54, and night's work, too. In fact her driver can remember when she worked all day and then went at it at night with an acetylene lamp, plowing up beets with a subsoil plow 16 inches deep. She has been on the job in one way or another all the time for 18 months.

She had pulled a grader holding five cubic yards of dirt to level the land for irrigation before a single acre had been put into beets. She had been lent to a farmer in the nearby foothills. He had hitched her up to a chisel-shaped subsoiler that would break the hardest ground in the district and she had subsoiled the land to a depth of 20 inches, breaking up the hard-plow pan where ten span of horses had failed. For the first time in 25 years that land had produced 30 bushels of wheat to the acre.

When the L-54 mounted the levee with her two loads of beets she was doing the work of ten two-horse teams. With hay at $30 a ton, rolled barley at from $55 to $60 a ton and other feed proportionately high, it will keep a farmer busy to feed his work stock, let alone make a profit. The United States department of agriculture once made an estimate that it cost $121 in feed and time to keep a horse throughout the year. The operation of L-54, which replaces 20 horses, costs as follows: Twenty-five gallons of distillate developing 20 horsepower (the work of 20 horses for ten hours), at 10 cents per gallon, $2.50; two gallons of cylinder oil at about 55 cents a gallon, $1.10; track oil, transmission oil and cup grease will probably go from 75 cents to $1 a day. Total, $4.60.

If anything in the world could stave off a threatened crisis in the world's food supply it would be the tank in agriculture. If there were a sufficient number of gasoline tractors in the United States today with men who knew how to operate them and take care of them there would be no question but that we could export to our allies every bushel of wheat they require and still have an abundance for our own use. That is, if old Mother Nature and the weather man did not conspire to turn things topsy-turvy.

The first track layers ever manufactured and put into commercial use were very much like the track layers sent over to the Russian armies before the bolsheviki disturbed our calculations as to the course of the war. They were adapted to haul heavy loads through snow, ice, mud and slush and on uneven roads in the logging woods of Maine. They were invented by A. O. Lombard of Waterville, Me., who is, so far as is known, the inventor of the track layer. He put his first track layer in operation early in 1900 and secured a patent on it on May 21, 1901.

In the six months following our declaration that a state of war existed with Germany an average of two gas tractor companies have been incorporated each day. They are good, indifferent and bad. Some are of the stock-selling, get-rich-quick variety.

There is no way of telling how many gasoline tractors there are in use upon the farms of the United States. An expert in automobile power puts the number at 250,000.

Farm experts already foresee the day when gasoline power will be almost universal in agriculture. The war in a few months has done more to increase the demand for mechanical power on the farm than years of peace would have accomplished. The faithful horse will never leave us, but much of his hardest work will be done by gasoline, even on the smaller farms.

The Pershing Rifles.

Fifty yellow and blue badges, the insignia of the Pershing Rifles, a crack military company of the University of Nebraska, are being treasured by as many former students of that institution these days. One of them is William Green of Abilene, Kan.

"It was Pershing's own idea," says Mr. Green. "We had been picked from the military company of which he was instructor after coming from West Point to Lincoln. We met in his room one night to organize and 'The Lieut,' as we familiarly called the instructor—he was a second lieutenant then—asked what colors we wanted on our badges.

"'Yellow and blue—cavalry colors.'

"'I have the very thing,' he responded, and went to a chiffonier from which he took a brand-new pair of cavalry trousers. With shears he ruthlessly cut them across, making fifty badges, each with a strip of blue and the yellow leg stripe. We called the organization the 'Pershing Rifles' and were very proud of the honor. Pershing took us on long camping trips under strict military regulations, and we felt that he was more of a father than a professor to us.

"He never forgot his boys, as he called us. The night he arrived in San Antonio to take charge of the Southwest division after the death of General Funston, I was at his hotel. Though a score of prominent men and officers were waiting to see him he recognized me and spent five minutes asking after the students and laughing over the university days.

"He was a strict disciplinarian, always wanting things done in a hurry—which makes reasonable his impatience now to get at the Germans—but intensely human. He was the one professor to whom the boys went with their troubles—and that is a good test of the human side of anybody."

Effect of Cold Weather.

"The cold weather seems to give Mrs. Flingit a livelier complexion."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "I think she puts on more to keep her face warm."

A Certain Fact.

"Concerning this food shortage, it seems to be there is one argument which covers the ground."

"What is that?"

"A good wheat and corn crop."

TOGETHER

How close we draw in this our time of trial,
All patient comrades in a dedicated land!
Now rich and poor are one in self-denial:
The brave North grips the brave South by the hand.

So small it is, the world that bleeds and suffers!
Sea-sundered folk united in one dream,
Sending thier Best on the crusade that offers,
Their rainbow banners following the Gleam!

How old the call of justice and of Honor
To generous hearts, good men and women true!
But with the badge of Righteousness upon hen,
All Freedom armed to conquer War—how new!

How great the victory of Peace we strive for
In brotherhood, the welding of the free!
At last TOGETHER one ideal we live for,
America, England, France, the glorious Three!

—Abbie Farwell Brown of The Vigilantes.

Value of Entertainment of Soldiers Proved When Band Is Sent From U. S.

A letter recently received in this country from Col. William Hayward, former New York public service commissioner, illustrating the value of entertainment for soldiers, describes the sensation produced in France by a negro band from the United States, whose membership also included musicians from Cuba and Porto Rico. The cost of organizing the band and sending it to France was $10,000, which was paid by Daniel G. Reid.

When subscriptions were being raised Mr. Reid was the first man asked to contribute. He asked the total amount required, and when told $10,000, he is said to have remarked: "I'll pay the whole check."

The band is headed by Lieutenant Europe, who before the war days conducted the orchestra of the Forty-fourth street theater roof. Colonel Hayward in his letter also said:

"A lot of things are no fun, and one year ago I would have thought them unendurable. But what heathen we will be when it is all over! I shall not know how to act in polite society or what to do with the ordinary paraphernalia of civilization, like toilets, baths, club chairs. Umbrellas are obsolete. Do they still have them anywhere? Rain means nothing but a little bit—not much—deeper mud. Still nobody has any kick to squeal about, and all hands are so pleased to think they weren't left at home out of this beautiful party that optimism reigns supreme. Of course we know absolutely nothing about the war or how it's going except in our own little neck of the woods, and really don't care.

"Our band is the most wonderful thing over here. I don't believe any money ever bought as much pleasure and happiness for human beings as did Daniel G. Reid's in this instance."

Mother's Cook Book

War-Time Foods.

Every woman who is at all patriotic these days is planning, studying and inquiring about foods; how to feed the family well on wholesome food and use the substitutes for flour, meat, fat and sugar that she is expected to provide. Those of us who wish to be on good terms with ourselves must be especially careful to follow our government's requests in regard to food.

Barley Muffins.

Take one cupful of buttermilk or sour milk, one tablespoonful of sirup, one egg, two tablespoonfuls of corn oil or any other vegetable fat; a teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a teaspoonful of salt, and two cupfuls of sifted barley flour. Bake in well-greased gem pans 25 minutes in a moderate oven. Barley flour makes excellent pastry without the addition of wheat flour. In using barley when baking powder is used, increase the quantity of the baking powder slightly.

Potato Yeast Bread.

Take three cupfuls of hot mashed potato, firmly packed when measured, two teaspoonfuls each of salt, fat and sugar, a half a yeast cake dissolved in a fourth of a cupful of luke-warm water, and six cupfuls of wheat flour. Put a third of a cupful of hot water with the salt, fat and sugar in a bowl, add the potato, mix well; add the yeast and one cupful of flour; knead or stir in the flour at first, adding one cupful at a time; it will be very stiff at the last, but with good kneading it will be smooth. The second kneading, because of the moisture in the potato, will be soft; add no more flour. When it is light, knead into loaves and when again light, bake in a moderate oven one hour. This makes two loaves of moist palatable bread. And potatoes contain about 80 per cent water. If no water is used, four cupfuls of flour will be sufficient, but it will take patience to knead it, but the results will be good.

Oatmeal Bread.

Pour a cupful of scalded skim milk and one cupful of water over a cupful of oatmeal; let stand until luke warm; add a tablespoonful of sugar, a teaspoonful of salt, a half a yeast cake, and flour to knead. This bread will rise quickly. Mold into loaves and bake in a moderate oven one hour. This makes two loaves.

Nellie Maxwell

WHEN RUSSIA FAILS

By George E. Bowen of the Vigilantes

Don't Despair!

Every cause has a weak member.

Every great faith some irresponsible doubt.

Every strong law some undisciplined denial.

So the world goes on.

Finding success through failure.

How many times have you failed? Not all of you, part of you.

Yet you couldn't stop.

Neither can the world at war.

Russia is a reminder.

Where is our personal organization weak?

How much does ignorance hold us back?

Are you surrendering confidence to suspicion.

Is selfishness blinding us to our whole human duty?

Are we bedeviled with "cold feet" and a "hot head?"

We say: "Poor Russia, or rotten Russia," according to our sympathy or our prejudice.

"We know how Russia feels, because we've known discord and disorder in our own hearts—before the steady mind took firm control.

Russia is the world's big example in unfitness.

Don't blame Russia, but avoid Russia's misfortune.

Let's study Russia and stop whatever in us is Russian disorder.

Russia is translating suffering into strength, ignorance into wisdom, vanity into sanity.

Probably doing the best she can; blind and broken as she is.

It is easy to say: "Take out a czar and put in a man of the people."

It is just as easy to say: "Take out a carbuncle of corruption and put in the contentment of perfect health."

It is an instant theory; an endless and distressing operation.

So the world waits and struggles, cursing or praying over the delay and the disgrace.

Russia seems to have been inevitable—a chapter of experience the allied world had to read.

No use to cry over Russia's spilled milk.

But very important to prevent a similar catastrophe in our own lives.

Russia's deficit changes the world balance.

What is our shortage?

Russia's wasn't 100 per cent.

She's trying mighty hard to get out of the 50-50 class.

Realizing the ruinous futility of serving a dozen masters, Russia is trying to become master of herself.

Can we say as much?—You and I?

What is our little pet personal despotism?

Have we cast it out, in the name of efficiency and perfect fitness for the world service calling us?

Russia is the sore toe of the allied cause.

Makes the whole movement of humanity stumble.

Has our personal patriotism a sore toe—or a broken arm, or a lost voice?

Is our sympathy bandaged over one eye?

Is our loyalty punctured?

Is our first duty to humanity a victim of prejudice, procrastination or perversity?

Russia is an awful warning!

The greatest thing in the world today is to be right and ready!

That's the least we owe to the Biggest Cause.

Be fit to go forward with the true faith.

Every man must see his own heart.

Every man must put his mind in order to square with the great fact: a kaiserless world.

Russia has shown us the way, by falling down in it.

Today is the day our own soul must decide!

Not half way. Not roundabout. Not by compromise or contradiction. Not by secret treaties with our personal despot. Not by any style of self-camouflage.

Today—We must go the whole way! Give up all to win all!

Call it the Day of Consecration—and remember Russia!

Pig Skins, Now Wasted, Good For Shoes, Finest Saddlery, And Fancy Leather Articles

There has been an enormous decrease in cattle and hogs in the United States and elsewhere. There are 4,000,000 fewer hogs in this country than there were a year ago. Hogs play a most important part in the present crisis. The losses from cholera have been enormous, and the government is sending hog cholera experts into the states to help in the work of cholera control.

There is one source of loss that should be considered, and it does not pertain to disease, writes George H. Glover of the Colorado Agricultural college. Leather is scarce, and in the countries that have been the longest in war, the scarcity of leather is possibly causing the most concern. Pig skins are wasted and they make the finest of leather. It has been tested, and found to be highly satisfactory for shoes and it makes the finest saddle and fancy leather goods.

The rind on pork chops is not necessary, in the modern methods of curing meats. It is paid for by the consumer, is a total loss, and is a constant menace because of the fact that uncooked pork rinds in garbage spread hog cholera.

Of all the domesticated animals the hog is the most prolific, makes the greatest gains, provides the greatest variety of food products, thrives on the greatest variety of foods and ordinarily gives the quickest returns on the investment. At the present time nothing should be wasted. Why not save the pig skin?

Some Postscripts.

A small opening in one side of a new tobacco pouch enables pipes to be filled easily without waste.

Italy has been gradually increasing its production of lignite until last year more than 1,500,000 tons were mined.

Engineers in Norway are planning to consolidate and unite several small waterfalls to obtain 200,000 hydroelectric horsepower in one plant.

A paper cap has been invented to be fastened to the end of a cigar as it is made to insure its sanitary condition and also to serve as an advertising band.

Half Million for Muskrat Skins.

The annual fur auction at St. Louis closed with sales totaling approximately $3,350,000. A lot of 710,000 muskrats brought $500,000. Many of the skins brought $1.50 each, an average price for good pelts being 75 cents. A few years ago muskrat skins sold on the market as low as 5 cents each. A collection of beaver brought $25 per skin and the small lot of marten from Alaska set a record price of $57 each. Extraordinarily high prices paid this year were said to be due to the high quality of furs. More than 350 buyers from all parts of the world attended the sale.

JUST TO LAUGH

Undisturbed.

"We must learn to pay no attention to life's annoyances."

"That's what I'm doing. I've gotten so that the alarm clock can ring every morning without my noticing it."

That's True.

"There is one thing in nature which human enterprise has never yet utilized."

"What is that?"

"The hoarse power of a cold."

Determination.

"Is Ethelinda economizing?"

"Yes. The dear girl is a perfect martyr. The fact that she toes in besides being a trifle bow-legged doesn't prevent her from wearing her skirts just as short as anybody's."

The Trimmings.

A peroxide-wigged manicure turned her "Anna Held" eyes on the patron before her and asked: "Shall I trim you close?"

He smiled back and said: "Well, you might leave me enough for carfare home."

Agreement.

"Do your constituents agree with you?"

"I hadn't thought about that," replied Senator Sorghum. "But I am mighty careful to agree with them."

Divided Authority.

"Who is really boss in your home?" inquired the abrupt person.

"Well," replied Mr. Meekton. "Of course, Henrietta assumes command of the pug dog and the canary. But I can say pretty much what I like to the goldfish."

Layout for Vegetable Garden; Provides for Family of Five.

Here is an estimate for the layout of a vegetable garden to feed a family of five, requiring a piece of ground between one-third and one-half an acre:

Tomatoes, 24 plants; peppers and eggplants, 12 each; summer squashes, 5 hills; winter squashes, cucumbers, muskmelons, 6 hills each; watermelons, 3 hills; pole limas, 12 hills.

Other vegetables in lineal feet: Radishes, 10; lettuce, 20; peas, 100; string beans, 100; dwarf limas, 50; sweet corn, 400; chard and kale, for family use, 50 each; early potatoes, 100; late potatoes, 600; cabbage, 150; cauliflower, 50; onions, beets and carrots, 200 each; celery, 100; parsnips, 125; rutabagas, 75; salsify, 100.

For chicken feed: Sunflower, 100; chard and kale, 150 each; mangel-wurzel, 200; field corn in rest of available space.—Country Gentleman.

1—French skirmish party in the open, somewhere in the Meuse sector. 2—The lock gates of the Bruges canal at Zeebrugge which were reported destroyed in the allied naval raid on the German U-boat bases. 3—Stephen Panaretoff, Bulgarian minister to the United States, who many Americans think should be sent home by a declaration of war against his country.

NEWS REVIEW OF THE PAST WEEK

Naval Forces of Allies Make Dashing Raid to Bottle Up Hun U-Boat Bases.

GREAT BATTLE IS RENEWED

Germans Gain Little by Heavy Attacks —Holland Being Pushed to War's Brink—John D. Ryan Made Director of Aircraft Production.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD.

Last week brought forth one of the most spectacular and dashing operations of the war—the raid of British and French naval forces on the German U-boat bases at Zeebrugge and Ostend. Five obsolete cruisers and two old submarines were sacrificed. The former, laden with concrete, were to be sunk in the channel mouths, and the latter full of explosives, were driven against the moles. These vessels, escorted by destroyers and all making a dense smoke screen, approached the Belgian coast in the night but were discovered and deluged with shells from the shore batteries and from German destroyers. The chief fight took place at Zeebrugge. There the cruiser Vindictive ran inside the harbor under heavy fire, and landed her crew on the mole after a great gap had been blown in it by a submarine. The men cleared the mole, destroyed all its guns and sank a destroyer and were able to get away again, though their losses were severe. Meanwhile three of the block ships were sunk at the entrance of the canal or in the harbor, and one of the old submarines was believed to have destroyed the lock gates, letting the water run out of the Bruges canal. At Ostend the operation was simpler and at least one of the block ships has been observed from airplanes blocking the greater part of the channel.

At this time it is not known just how successful the operation was in bottling up the U-boat bases, but probably it was no more so than was Hobson's attempt to bottle up the Spanish fleet in Santiago harbor. However, it was a gallant enterprise, fearlessly carried out, and American navy men hope it will be followed up by additional naval exploits.

—

There was comparative quiet along the battle front in France and Flanders during the first half of the week, and both the allies and the Germans took advantage of the opportunity to strengthen their positions. In the minor operations the former had rather the best of it usually and the Huns were pushed back in various sectors by both the British and the French. Meanwhile the Germans were bringing up their heavier artillery, a difficult thing because of the nature of the terrain and were evidently making preparations for a resumption of the attack.

This came on Wednesday, when, after an intense bombardment, the enemy attacked with very considerable forces the allied positions south of the Somme, and along the Avre, in the regions of Hangard, Hailles and Senecat wood. For the time being these assaults were successfully repulsed except at Hangard, which village again fell into the hands of the Germans. The reports from Paris said that American troops were fighting with the French on this line and that their resistence to the attacks of the Huns was desperate. About eleven miles directly east of Amiens, the German objective in this region, the British withdrew from the village of Villers-Bretonneux, but elsewhere they stood firm.

At the same time the Huns launched attacks against the British in Flanders and there was fierce fighting on the line between Bailleul and Merville and near Bethune.

Next day by a smashing counter-attack the British retook Villers, taking some 700 German prisoners and finding the enemy dead heaped up about the village. The Huns also attacked strongly on the south slopes of Mount Kemmel, southwest of Ypres, but the French defending that sector drove them back with severe losses. So, at the time of writing, the German gains in the renewed offensive are almost nil.

—

The terrific slaughter of Germans since their offensive opened, due to their custom of advancing in mass formation across open ground, has been more than they could stand, and Ludendorff has put a stop to that method of attack. The Huns now dash forward in smaller and separate parties and take shelter when the chance offers.

In the assault on Villers-Bretonneaux the German tanks made their first appearance, leading the infantry, and a spectacular battle with British tanks ensued. Several of the heavy Hun machines engaged two light British tanks and disabled one of them. A big British tank rolled up to the rescue and after a sharp fight put one of the German monsters out of action and drove the others from the field.

—

General Doyen's fine brigade of American marines, it appears, has been in the thick of the battle in France and the casualty list sent over proves the "soldiers of the sea" have maintained their best traditions, for the list shows 34 killed, 244 wounded and not one taken prisoner. The heaviest loss sustained by the marines was in the forest of Apremont, in Lorraine, where two hot attacks by the Germans were repulsed by the Americans.

—

The Americans in the Toul sector have not been seriously attacked since the battle of Seicheprey. Belated details of that conflict tell of the heroic conduct of our boys while they were being driven back from that village and were retaking it and re-establishing the lines. Though their casualties were about 200, General Pershing reported they killed at least 300 Germans. Officers and men alike distinguished themselves by their bravery, individual deeds of heroism in the face of great odds being numerous.

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There was great activity among the air fighters on the west front last week, and the outstanding event was the killing of Baron von Richthofen, one of the foremost German aviators and leader of the famous "circus." He was engaged in a fight with two British planes and flew low over the British lines, where a bullet pierced his heart. With characteristic chivalry the English gave him a fine funeral paying tribute to the memory of a gallant and brave foe.

Several American airmen reached the coveted distinction of being numbered among the "aces"—those who have downed at least five enemy flyers. And some of our aviators also met death.

—

Little news came out of Russia, but it is evident the Germans are still pursuing their plans of annexation. Indeed, the kaiser is being openly urged to assume the kingship of Livonia and Esthonia, and it is announced that a valuable part of Poland will be added to Prussia. German forces have reached Simferopol in the Crimea, cutting the railroad connection of the fortress of Sebastopol with the mainland. The governments of the Crimea, Minsk and Homel have asked to be incorporated in the Ukraine. All attempts to open peace negotiations between Ukraine and Russia have failed. In Finland the German forces co-operating with the White guards have made further progress and the Finnish bolsheviki government has evacuated Viborg.

—

There was considerable severe fighting on the Italian front last week, but without definite result, and in Macedonia the allies made considerable advances, capturing several towns.

Poor little Holland seems on the point of being dragged into the great conflict, despite her earnest efforts to maintain her neutrality. Berlin is reported to have made demands which may well result in adding the Dutch to the list of Germany's active enemies and that probably would mean Holland would become another Belgium, overrun and ravaged, for the allies could not well help her except from the sea. The German demands have to do with the treaty permitting the transportation of sand and gravel through Holland for the repair of Belgian roads. The Netherlands government refuses to permit Germany to take these materials through Dutch territory for military works.

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The Guatemalan national assembly has declared that Guatemala occupies the same position toward the European belligerents as does the United States, which in diplomatic circles is considered a declaration of war on Germany and her allies.

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The rapidity with which American troops are being sent across the Atlantic is heartening the allies and demonstrating the intention of our government to put in the field the greatest possible force in the shortest possible time. Many of the men are going by way of England, and the fact that they are being transported across the English channel in safety has aroused the Germans to such an extent that their naval authorities have had to apologize for the inaction of their fleet.

It is not permitted to tell how many men the administration proposes to send to France before the end of the year, but it is so great that when Director General Schwab and the shipping board were told by General Goethals the amount of shipping he would require they were staggered. Mr. Schwab, however, believed the estimate could be fulfilled if certain steps could be taken to hasten the deliveries of ships, these steps including the reduction of some of the requirements of the navy so that the steel can be diverted to the uses of the transport fleet.

In Washington it is understood that as rapidly as ships can be provided the soldiers will be sent across, whether they are fully trained or not. It is reported the draft will be accelerated by calling 400,000 men to training next month, a number far in excess of previous estimates.

—

In line with the present policy of speeding up and making efficient all war preparations is the appointment of John D. Ryan, the copper magnate, as director of aircraft production for the army and the re-organization of the aviation section of the signal corps. General Squier hereafter will devote his attention to the administration of signals, and Brig. Gen. William L. Kenly is made director of a new division of military aeronautics. Howard Coffin retires from chairmanship of the aircraft board but remains a member of the advisory commission of the council of national defense.

The reports on the airplane situation made to the president by the Marshall committee and by assistant secretaries of war were not made public, but it is admitted that they substantiated the report of the senate committee that the program had collapsed.

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Both houses of congress have passed the joint resolution to register for military service all males becoming twenty-one years old since June 5, 1917. The lower house adopted an amendment putting the newly registered men at the foot of their respective classes and sustained the military committee in refusing to exempt those who have entered medical or divinity schools since June 5.

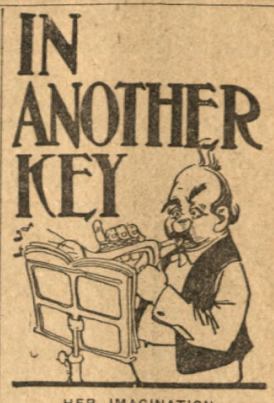
—

The Chamberlain bill to turn seditionists over to military tribunals for trial by court martial met its fate when President Wilson declared his firm opposition to it and other authorities said it was unconstitutional. It was, of course, introduced because of charges that the department of justice has been lax in combating enemy propaganda, but these charges are refuted by the department, which reports it has secured at least 3,900 convictions in the last year, despite the inadequacy of federal laws against sabotage and disloyal utterances. The number of acquittals has been relatively small.

—

The senate devoted much time last week to debating the Overman bill for the co-ordination of government activities and it gained supporters daily, Senator Chamberlain being among those who declared he would vote for it. In opposing the bill Senator Sherman of Illinois found opportunity to make a bitter attack on various members of the cabinet and on George Creel.

IN ANOTHER KEY



HER IMAGINATION.

"Why does Daisy take off her wedding ring whenever she sits down to read a novel?"

"Because she enjoys reading one better if she can temporarily forget that she's married."

Seems So.

A lot of people screech
About free speech.
Sometimes free speech can be
A bit too free.

His Antagonistic Attitude.

"My terms to guests without baggage are cash in advance," said the landlord of the Petunia tavern. "You're a stranger and—"

"But I—ha ha!" began the would-be lodger.

"Yes, I'll bet you're an easy feller to get acquainted with, and all that, but I'm not making any new friends these days and am pretty darn shy of the old ones."

THE LIMIT.

Biglee—Bilkins is the worst pessimist on earth.

Littleton—Think so?

Biglee—Know it. If his friends put him in the presidential chair he'd find fault with the upholstering.

Just as Hard.

The while I flounder deep in debt
This thought has crossed my mind,
Soft coal is just as hard to get
As any other kind.

More Like It.

"Was your wife angry when you got home so late last night?"

"Angry? Why, she pelted me with flowers."

"But how did you get that black eye?"

"Well, she neglected to take the flowers out of the pots before she threw them."

Their Principal Use.

"Pop, what are ayes and noes for in legislative bodies?"

"With some of them, my child, they are first to scent jobs and then wink at them."

The Reason.

"Do you know, I always feel sad at weddings?"

"Well, they are generally more or less of a miss-giving affair."

In Those Days.

"How are you feeling this morning?" asked Noah of Methuselah.

"Pretty chipper."

"You look chipper."

"Yes, I'm feeling like a three-hundred-year-old."

His Delusion.

She—What an atrocious necktie! I wouldn't trust you to select anything, you have so little taste.

He (chuckling)—You forget that I selected you, my dear.

She—You think you did, but you didn't really.

How About It?

He—Darling, you're looking prettier every day.

She—Then why do you want to marry me so soon. Why not wait, if that's the case.

LED BY A PRIEST, TOMMIES RESCUE STATUES FROM RUINED CHURCH

This unusual photograph presents a striking contrast between the allied respect for all religions and the Teuton ruthlessness that goes out of the way to destroy all religious edifices. At Armentieres, now in the hands of the Germans, the shells from their big guns destroyed the church. To prevent further damage to the statues of the saints which fortunately had escaped destruction at the first bombardment, these Tommies led by the priest removed the statues to a safe place. This British official photograph shows them leaving the church with their burdens.

AMERICANS GOING THROUGH WIRE AND BRITISH CHARGING

Above, American troops who have gone over the top under protection of barrage fire and are passing through German wire entanglements. Below, British soldiers charging across No Man's Land after leaving their trenches.

BRITISH FIGHTING AND BOMBING AIRPLANES

A comparison of the sizes of the big British bombing airplane and the fighting machine can be had in this British official photograph, which shows the machines ready for flight. The big machine is the type that is used in daylight bombing raids. The fighting scout looks extremely small beside the great bombing machine.

AMERICAN BOMBING AN ENEMY TRENCH

One of our boys in khaki in the trenches in the Lorraine sector throwing hand grenades into an enemy trench but a few yards away.

KITTEN FLIES WITH HIM

Edgar Bouligny of New Orleans, now flying with the French forces in Serbia. He was the first American to join the Foreign Legion at the start of the war. His kitten mascot accompanies him on all his flights.

Summer Army Camps for Cadets.

Six weeks of army camp training during the coming summer, at government expense and without obligation to enlist, is to be offered to the military cadets in accredited universities, according to information from the war department.

Camps are to be held in various parts of the country beginning at the close of the college year and arranged in divisions, according to the age and military experience of the cadets. Railroad fare and other expenses will be borne by the government. Although cadets who attend will be under no obligations, they are promised the high possible rank in accordance with their work at camp, when they enlist.

The Courier-Record

H. B. WILLIAMS, EDITOR

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SCHOOLCRAFT COUNTY'S OFFICIAL PAPER

THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1918.

The Weak Link in the Chain

The merchant gets his invoice from the wholesaler. He finds many articles increased in price to an extent not justified by war conditions, but he pays and says nothing for he has no redress. He must pay the price or do without the goods. His only recourse is to hand this same overcharge on to his customers and they in their turn raise the price of milk and potatoes or ask for higher wages. It is an endless chain and we stop practically where we started. But how about the enlisted man, the hundreds of thousands of Americans who have given up profitable businesses and lucrative positions to serve Uncle Sam's military establishment? The enlisted man gets $30 a month; out of this sum he has many expenses to meet beside carrying a heavy insurance. He has nothing to sell but his life and he cannot ask for more wages.

In view of these facts what kind of a man is it who can refuse to buy a Liberty bond, subscribe for the Hour-a-Week plan and otherwise identify himself with his country's war measures? All that we have, our bonds and our mortgages, our houses and farms are at the mercy of the Kaiser but for the army that has thrown itself like a ring of steel between us and the ruin threatened by the enemy. Will we support this army with our money and with our patriotism or will we force the government to depend more and more upon the financial institutions of the nation and finally float its loans in foreign countries?

The Endless Procession

Not so dramatic, perhaps as the hoof beats of Paul Revere's horse as he warned "Every Middlesex village and farm" that the time had come to fight for the imperrilled liberties of the colonies, but more noiseless, efficient and far reaching is the work of the war department in assembling the youth of the nation to prepare for war.

Fourteen selected men from this county left Monday night for the training camps. This operation has been repeated so often that many of us are not impressed. It is only when we pause and notice the absence of the many friendly faces that we realize the part Schoolcraft county is playing in the great war. We are losing our boys, five, ten, fifteen at a time they pass into the maelstrom and we see them no more. But we know where they are and what they are doing. They are getting ready in the shortest time on record to meet on the field of battle a war machine that has been in construction fifty years. They will meet it and overthrow it, there is no doubt about that, but the price they will pay will hang a piece of crepe from many a door and the ignominy will be ours if, when that times comes, we have left undone a single thing conducive to their health, comfort and safety. A good man cannot sleep well if he knows his dog is ontside wet, cold, or hungry. The fate of our army is up to us. Our soldiers not only cannot fight but they cannot exist without proper support from this country and that support can only be continued through generous self denial on our part. Buy a bond if you have not already done so, don't forget the Hour-a-Week and help them get the flour and sugar they need.

What Answer, Slackers?

Though centuries by the dozens have crawled into history since the writing of the old Mosaic law, its canons still hold as true as in the days of the patriarchs. Upon the children to the third and fourth generations the sins of the fathers are still visited. When the fathers eat sour grapes, the children's teeth are set on edge.

In an adjoining state is a woman who has felt the truth of the law that God gave to Moses. No sin has she committed. Yet she suffers.

At the outbreak of the war, she wanted to be patriotic, to show her patriotism. Her grandfather had been a Civil war veteran and patriot. Of him she was justly proud. He had told her of the early settlement of his family in America. There were rumors that an ancestor had been in the Revolutionary war. She resolved to trace her ancestry and to join, if possible, the Daughters of the Revolution.

Through long family trees and church registers she searched, slowly tracing her family history back to the first settlement in America. The work was tedious, but successful. At length she found the original settler. She learned he had been in the Continental army. She learned his regiment and company. In the official register she found his name. But an asterisk after it directed her to a footnote which published him for all time to come as a deserter from his country's army.

A woeful heritage it was that this coward of a century and a quarter ago left to his granddaughter today. And it is a woeful heritage that the draft evaders and deserters from our present army are leaviug to their sons and grandsons, their daughters and granddaughters a generation and more from now. "What did you do in the war, father, grandfather?" will be a common question in 1950, one that will be asked by boys and girls with expectant faces, by sons and daughters eager to be proud of their fathers' records. And what reason for pride can they find? Deserters, draft evaders, slackers, all who fail to do their full duty in the war, should stop some time to consider the shame they are bringing on themselves, their children, and their children's children in generations to come.—Milwaukee Journal.

Resolved!

Tuesday night at 12 o'clock or shortly before the state of Michigan went dry officially. This of course, included Manistique and the West side. Some of the more calculating ones realized this several days ago but we judge that a large part of our esteemed citizenry did not "get wise" until after dinner on the night in question. Whether the latter or the former awoke Wednesday morning the better prepared to assume the burden of the enforced resolution we are unprepared to say but there is doubt that we all have a clear field and no favor.

The liquor interests have taken the decision as the manifest wish of the majority. They have complied with the law and we do not think a single violation of the new law will be traced to them. Liquor is a thing of the past in this state, for a time at any rate, and we believe that the entire country will swing rapidly in the same direction. The war, possibly has been the strongest ally in the camp of the prohibitionists and as time passes and the shortage of grain for food purposes increases, it will become exceedingly difficult to re-establish the old order. On the other hand, we will await with interest the civic and communal benefits promised us under the new dispensation. Other towns have cut their police force in half and closed the city jails. Still others sell bonds to meet current expenses, a few have precisely the same experience.

Finger Prints Invaluable.

Of course it is in connection with the detection of criminals that the finger-print record is most used. It is claimed that China used it 4,000 years ago. It is in use in Scotland Yard and in Paris and in the big cities of this country. But it has proved invaluable in identifying honest folk as well as criminals.

Scum of the Melting Pot

(Contributed by George Horace Lorimer to the National Security League's campaign of Patriotism Through education.)

American carelessness, cussedness, and politics are responsible for the internal situation that has caused so much anxiety during the past year. In the heat and stir of preparation, the scum has risen to the top.

As America has turned her face toward the enemy, every dirty cur in the country has snapped at her heels. We have found that enemy intrenched in America as well as in France—sapping in our schools, undermining in our press, burrowing in our municipal and state governments—sniping whenever a back has been turned.

It looks bad, but it is only scum, and beneath it Americanism is coming to the boiling point. We are in the healthy condition of knowing what the trouble is. We have been too free with America—Giving everything and demanding nothing. We have had a happy-go-lucky, don't care theory that nobody need worry about what the unassimilsted foreigner did or thought; that everything would come out right in the end: that there was some magic in our air that would transform the lazy, the weak, the vicious into hard-working, honest, desirable American citizens. We have considered the "rights" of every nationality in the world except our own.

The immigrant who comes to America to become an American and who works at that job should be welcome, but of late years too many of another kind have settled here. Powerful influences have been at work against their Americanization in the old way. Free entry and opportunity have been given, not only to the honest, sturdy immigrant with a sincere admiration for our country and the will to work and become a loyal American, but to the fellow who had only the will to work us and against us. The foreign agitator has been welcomed and told to go ahead and agitate, even when he blackguarded our country and lied to the ignorant and the credulous about its government. The professional troublemaker has been permitted to go ahead and make trouble. Almost any scoundrel in Europe who fancied a trip to our shores has had a fair field and plenty of favor over here—because "this is a free country and the refuge of the oppressed." It has been the refuge of the oppressed, but it has also been the haven of a lot of rascals who have abused our hospitality and besmirched our institutions, not only from the soap box but from the forum.

The final blame for these conditions rests at the door of naturalized and native-born American politicians and demagogues who, to gain and keep office, have basely appealed to sectional and race prejudice, to passion, ignorance and discontent. They have made possible the perpetuation of a babel of tongues, a segregation of races, a growing class prejudice in this country. They have exalted the hyphen until it has become a badge of honor; they have grovelled to every vote except the American vote. It is about time to show them what the solid Americanism of this country can do to them at the polls.

Added to all these forces, selfish, grafting, sinister, we have the class appeal—the easiest of all with the uneducated or half-educated foreigner, who has been class-ridden all his life, without the opportunity that he has over here to become a member of any class for which his brains and his will to work qualify him. As the appeal to discontent, to class is the easiest, so it offers the best field for the demagogue, the grafter, the cheap "intellectual" limelighter. Its apostle, "men with soft hands and hard faces," or with hard hands and soft faces, are everywhere just now among labor, bidding it take advantage of the nation's need; among farmers, telling them that they are getting a raw deal. They search out a particular sore spot, a local grievance in each town and county, and base their appeal on that. Last and least are those fatuous fools—the nut sundae Socialists from the ranks of the self-styled "intellectuals" and the well-to-do lemon pop Bolsheviki uplifters—preaching something, they don't quite know what, and urging anything, they don't just care what, so keeps the spotlight on them. They are self-sacrificing idealists to the last dollar of the other fellow's business, but hard as nails in their own affairs.

They look like a formidable lot but they are not. These men are simply scum—pikers, grafters, liars and demagogues—insincere, selfish and dishonest—who will run like rats once America recognizes that even rats can spread malignant disease.

We must start by cleaning them out of the schools, the press and the government. The men who plays partisan politics and appeals to class and race is self-exposed—work against him; vote against him; throw him out. Never mind what he calls himself—Republican, Democrat, Socialists or Non-Partisan Leaguers—the label is camouflage. We need brains, honesty and Americanism this year. It is better to keep ten men out of office on suspicion than to let one traitor in. And not all the traitors are Germans or pro-Germans. There is something peculiarly vile about the American who tries to make money or office out of this war—who, while other men die for an ideal, snouts out gold or place among the graves.

Clean Up Day

Manistique is really one of the cleanest and tidiest little cities in the country. It has that reputation abroad and compares more than favorably with neighboring cities. This is due primarily to the individual efforts of the citizens. During "clean up" week vast quantities of trash and rubbish are collected and disposed of. By proclamation of the mayor the present week will be devoted to cleaning up and we are sure that the efforts of former years will be equalled if not excelled.

Wintergreen.

Technically, the wintergreen, or, as it is sometimes called, the checkerberry, or mountain tea, is a member of the heath family. The plant is slender of stem; and from three to six inches in height and leafy at the summit. The leaves are oval, shining evergreens, the flowers white. The blossom itself is urn-shaped and segmented into five small teeth. The fruit is, of course, the familiar red, globular berry.

Optimistic Thought.

Recollection affords the purest of enjoyments.

Why Women Are Mobilized

The purpose of this mobilization of the woman-power of the country is to interpret to the government the strength and possibilities of the woman-power of the country; to give accurate information to the government of the capacities in which women are now serving in their own homes and in commercial and industrial pursuits, trades or professions; to ascertain which women are available to service outside the home and which are not; to list the untrained and inexperienced women who wish to take training; to be able to furnish women for paid positions in government service or elsewhere; to be able to place women who would volunteer their services, in home or allied reliefs or in other positions of usefulness; to give every woman an opportunity to offer her country such service as she is best fitted for; to have a registry of the capacities and training of the woman in each community of the country as a basis of the work of the Women's Committee of the Council of National Defense.

Distinctly American Product.

Indian corn, or maize, which is universally called corn, is native to America. Columbus introduced it in Europe.

VIEWS OF OUR READERS

EDITOR COURIER-RECORD—I am a farmer and in spite of the popular opinion to the country am not getting rich so fast as to make my head swim. I buy a bond every time I am asked which is every time there is an issue and I subscribe to the Hour-a-Week plan. I am very glad to do these things because my heart is in the right place and I realize that we cannot do enough to help the cause, even if we give everything we make. But what I do not understand or appreciate is why my neighbor, who is much more able than I to buy bonds and to contribute to war relief, should be allowed to refuse and nothing done about it. In other places we see these names published. Why do we not here? I understand there is a committee to go after these people and I have reported one man but nothing has been done. We honest folks, as I say, are glad to do anything we can but it doesn't make us feel any better to know that there are a lot of pro-Germans in the neighborhood whom our men are fighting for and our money supporting or protecting.

AMERICAN.

Suburban Man's Prayer

Backward, turn backward, oh time in your flight,
Set the clock right again just for tonight,
I am so weary since I have begun
Rising at 5, when 'tis 4 by the sun;
Rushing and catching the 6 o'clock car
That leaves at 5 by the bright Polar star;
Lunching an hour before it is noon;
Getting back home then at hour too soon;
Going to bed, too, as soon as its dark,
Never a time to go out on a lark.
Backward, turn backward, oh, time in your flight,
Set the clock right again just for tonight.

Backward, turn backward, oh, time in your flight,
Set the clock right again just for tonight.
Give me, oh give me, that one hour of sleep;
Nor ask me the long, long vigils to keep,
Counting the strokes of the clocks as they chime,
Lest I should miss that dear street-car of mine;
Get to the office an hour too late;
Get docked on my time and blessed by my mate;
Losing my cash and then losing my pate;
Knowing I'm early but counted as late.
Backward, turn backward, oh, time in your flight,
Set the clock right again just for tonight.

—Jennie Seely.

Faribault, Minn.

Our Reporter Observes

That when a fellow meets a friend on the street nowadays and says: "Lets have one," it is considered bad form to refuse.

That Messrs Hayden, Olson, Boomer and Mack intend to make good use of their library cards.

That somebody had better serve that warrant,

That when George Nicholson addressed a cosmopolitan audience in Chicago on food conservation he was able to tell them something they didn't know.

That some men have not "gone dry," they have simply changed their drinking places.

That the case for real sympathy is the man who bought a quart Tuesday to help over the first hours of hard sledding and then drank it before going to bed.

That there are a few slackers still to be heard from.

That in regard to the council and the city printing—

That cleanup day is admirable until it comes to your own premises.

That judging by the number of new autos purchased this spring we have not gone entirely broke buying bonds.

That most of the gentlemen who for one reason or another are unable to buy Liberty bonds, unfortunately have German names.

Optimistic Thought.

Sound reason is given to few, but those few exert influence.

Battle Cry Of Feed 'Em

From "The Hub" published by the Jackson, Mich., Chamber of Commerce.

Yes, we'll rally round the farm, boys,
We'll rally once again,
Shouting the Battle Cry of Feed 'Em
We've got the ships and money,
And the best of fighting men,
Shouting the Battle Cry of Feed 'Em
The Onion forever, the beans and the corn,
Down with the tater—it's up the next morn—
While we rally round the plow, boys,
And take the hoe again,
Shouting the Battle Cry of Feed 'Em.

—Fred Emerson Brooks.

Curing Elephant's Cold.

A circus man, caught in the act of curing an elephant of a cold, was dared to take his own medicine. He declined, but invited the interviewer to return the next day and see the elephant cured. And the next day the elephant was rid of the cold. The keeper placed a bucket of boiling hot vinegar in a bag and then tied the latter about the animal's trunk so that he was compelled to inhale the beneficial fumes whether he wished to or not.

Only One Possible Victor.

There are two sides to every question, but only one side can be the right side and only one side can come out on top.

Every Patriotic

Man, Woman and Child

can now invest in the

United States Government

as small a sum as 25 cents

Help the Government and help yourself at the same time. Here is a patriotic service that *all* can share in.

THIS SPACE CONTRIBUTED BY

C. J. MERKLE

First National Bank

(ESTABLISHED MAY 21, 1900)

Manistique, Michigan

CAPITAL, SURPLUS AND PROFITS, $ 70,000.00
Resources, Over - - - - - - 500,000.00

Invites Business and Personal Accounts
Interest Bearing Certificates Issued

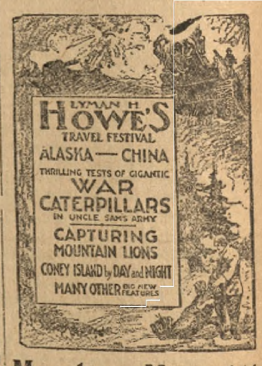
MONEY TO LOAN ON GOOD SECURITY

Farm Mortgage Loans negotiated, bought and sold. Collections made. Travelers checks issued, payable anywhere in U. S. or Canada. Money remitted to Foreign countries.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES

Banking Hours	9:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m.
Saturdays	9:00 a.m. to 12:00 m.
Saturday Evenings	6:30 p.m. to 8:00 p.m.

GERO THEATER



Monday, May 6th

FRED MILLER
Representing
Reliance Life Ins. Co.
Pittsburg, Pa.
Office: 223 Oak Street

EXPERTS IN SHOOTING TRAIN MEN AT CAMPS

The National Army and organizations of the National Guard having been equipped with the United States rifle, model of 1917(modified Enfield), it became necessary to devise some plan whereby troops could be efficiently trained in the use of this weapon in short time.

A statement authorized by the Ordnance Deparment tells how experts in shooting, many of them members of United States teams which won international shooting matches, were commissioned and sent to various camps to instruct officers and men in shooting and in the operation and care of the rifle.

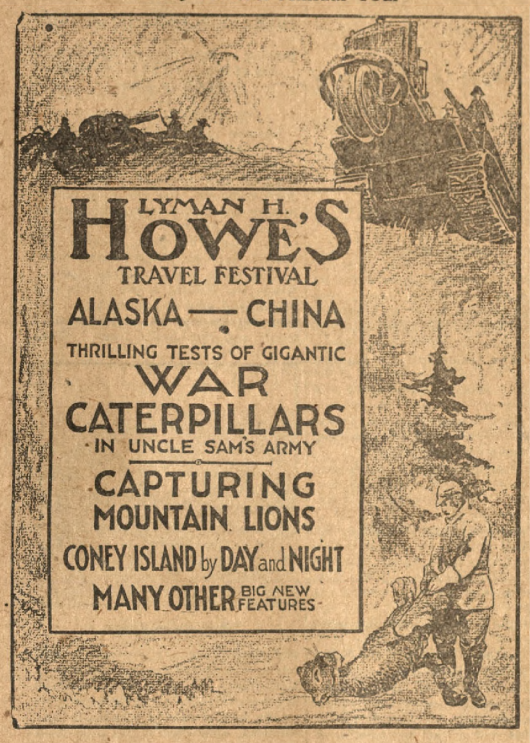
In one camp officers under instruction from these men gave a demonstration in dismounting and assembling this rifle while blindfolded, the record time being 7 minutes for dismounting and 22 minutes for assembling. There are eighty-six parts in the rifle. These officers in turn instruct mechanic classes, the mechanics being trained to make repairs to rifles in the field. Frequently they will have to do their work at night, when they will not be allowed to use lights, and therefore they must be thoroughly trained in taking down the rifle and putting in new parts by sense of touch.

GERO THEATER

MONDAY, MAY 6TH

Lyman Howe's Travel Festival

Forty-Seventh Annual Tour



P-R-O-G-R-A-M

MINIATURES—A novel introductory film.

A VISIT TO CHINA—These pictures are the result of a five year photographic expedition through the Celestial Empire. The series reveals, among other things, the peak cable tramway at Hong Kong; a Chinese theater built without nails; native boats propelled by hand and foot power; Chinese residences with wonderfully carved and richly decorated woodwork; a Chinese wedding; primitive methods of dredging, pile driving and sawing; tombs of ancient rulers; imperial residence in "The Forbidden City"—Peking; trained cormorants catching fish for their owners; dragon boat races, and the famous Great Wall of China, completed in 211 B. C.

OVERTURE

ROPING A MOUNTAIN LION—A Montana cowboy and his wife have adopted mountain lion hunting as a profession. They catch the animals alive, using only hunting dogs, nerve and a lariat.

BEES AND BUTTERFLIES—A pleasing nature study.

HOLT CATERPILLARS IN ACTION. Presented by permission of U. S. War Department—The "Caterpillar" Tractor is the invention of an American, Benjamin Holt. These powerful machines are being built in immense plants at Peoria, Ill., and Stockton, Cal., for the armies of Uncle Sam and our Allies. The "Caterpillars" are efficient, as is amply demonstrated in this picture, where no other form of tractive power can be used.

A SHORT INTERMISSION

INTO THE WONDERLAND OF ALASKA—(Courtesy Canadian Pacific Railway)—Alaska is a territory of the United States, purchased from Russia in 1867 for $7,200,000. Its salmon fisheries alone have repaid our government several-fold the original purchase price. Especially notable in this series are the extraordinary pictures of leaping salmon, the dredging and hydraulic methods of gold mining, and the huge icebergs breaking away from glaciers.

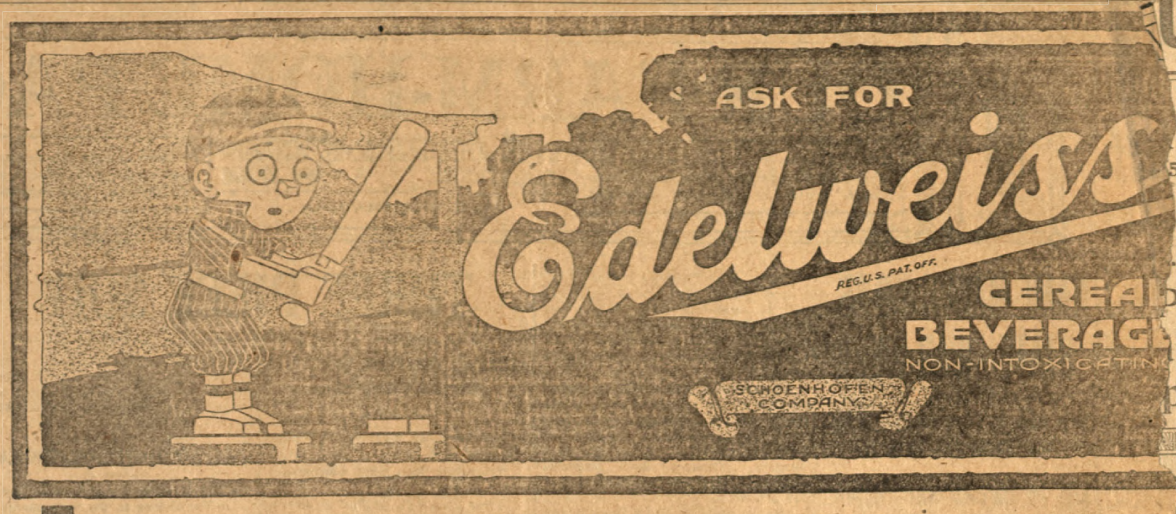
OVERTURE

PICTURESQUE HARROGATE—A famous watering place of Yorkshire, England.

SPEED DEMONS IN AN EXCITING CONTEST—This series depicts the exploits of dare-devil auto racers in their struggle for the coveted prize cup.

A DAY AND NIGHT AT CONEY ISLAND—Showing the principal features of entertainment at "The Playground of America."

(This Programme Is Subject to Change)



Here at Last!

What every one's been talking about—thinking about—hoping for and waiting for. It's here—for sale everywhere—that wonderful drink—

Edelweiss REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. **Cereal Beverage**

A beverage of delicious flavor, mellow and satisfying, and of great health building and strength preserving qualities.

Rich in food value, wholesome and nourishing, it has won the unqualified approval of physicians.

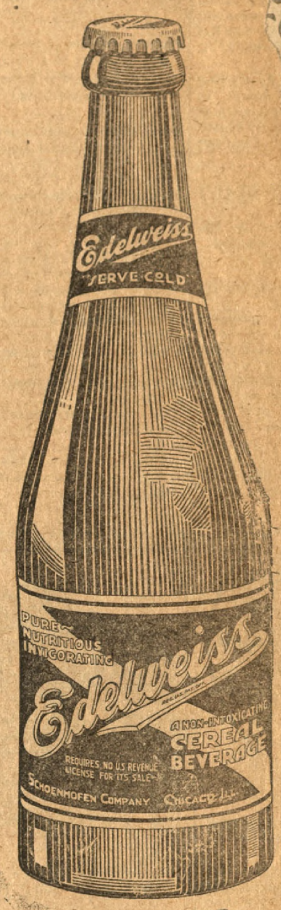
As a family beverage Edelweiss Cereal Beverage has no equal—it is good for all and enjoyed by all.

Try it today—you will be most pleasingly surprised.

For sale everywhere.

UPPER PENINSULA PRODUCE COMPANY
DISTRIBUTORS
Escanaba Michigan

MANISTIQUE PRODUCE COMPANY
LOCAL DEALERS



Schoenhofen Company
Chicago

FOOD FOR SOLDIERS CAREFULLY INSPECTED

The Quartermaster Corps, charged with the responsibility of feeding and clothing the soldiers, is rigidly inspecting the food purchased for troops to see that only pure articles are supplied. As an indication of the amount of food that must be obtained, says a statement authorized by the Quartermaster General, 1,500,000 men consume daily 1,500,000 pounds of beef, 225,000 pounds of bacon, 210,000 pounds of ham, 135,000 cans of tomatoes, and 225,000 cans of jam—with other articles aggregating to 6,750,000 pounds.

These quantities of foodstuffs are subjected to thorough inspection, which begin at the source and continue until the food is actually consumed. Each depot of the Quartermaster Corps is a central subsistence business, of its own, supplying the camps, cantonments, aviation fields, and other posts in its territory.

The subsistence officers are held responsible for the quality of goods they receive.

Before the supplies reach the depots however, they are passed upon by inspectors in the packing houses, canneries, and other sources of origin.

The records at Washington show the acabilitise, character, and standard of every establishment furnishing food for the Army. The specifications which their produc[illegible]

The inspection branch maintains a current file of unreliable dealers and unreliable products, insuring the elimination of dealers who, having been denied the right to supply some of the many depots of the Army, make subsequent attempts to obtain contracts at other points.

PROBATE NOTICE

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Schoolcraft.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the city of Manistique in said county, on the twenty-fifth day of April, A. D. 19.8.

Present: Hon. Edmund Ashford, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of John Smith. Deceased.

Mary Smith, widow of said deceased having filed in said court her petition praying that a certain instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said court be admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to Mary Smith, the executrix named in said will, or to some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the twenty-seventh day of May A. D. 1918, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition:

It Is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Courier-Record a newspaper printed and circulated [illegible] county.

EDMUND ASHFOR[illegible]
Judge of Pro[illegible]

Virgil I. Hix[illegible]
Attorney for
Manistique

PUBLIC DOMAIN COMMISSION

Notice is hereby given, That the following described Primary School lands, situate in the county of Schoolcraft, State of Michigan, heretofore withdrawn from sale, will be restored to market at a Public Auction to be held at the office of the Public Domain Commission (formerly the State Land Office) on Thursday the sixth day of June, A. D. 1918 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which time they will become subject to purchase in the manner prescribed by law.

In the sale of these lands all rights in any mineral, coal, oil and gas, lying on, within or under the said lands will be reserved to the State of Michigan, and the rights of ingress and egress over and across any of such lands as lie along any watercourse or stream will be reserved to the People of the State of Michigan as required by statute.

By order of the
PUBLIC DOMAIN COMMISSION
AUGUSTUS C. CARTON, Secretary.

Description	Sect.	Town	Range	Acres
NW 1-4 NE 1-4	16	41 N.	13 W.	40.00
NE 1-4 NW 1-4	16	41 N.	13 W.	40.00
Entire	16	43 N.	14 W.	640.00
NE 1-4 NW 1-4	16	43 N.	15 W.	40.00
N 1-2 NE 1-4	16	44 N.	14 W.	80.00
W 1-2 NW 1-4	16	44 N.	14 W.	80.00
W 1-2 SW 1-4	16	44 N.	14 W.	80.00
SE 1-4 SW 1-4	16	44 N.	14 W.	40.00
W 1-2 SE 1-4	16	44 N.	14 W.	80.00
SE 1-4 SE 1-4	16	44 N.	14 W.	40.00
NW 1-4 NE 1-4	16	44 N.	15 W.	40.00
NE 1-4 NW 1-4	16	44 N.	15 W.	40.00
NW 1-4 SW 1-4	16	44 N.	15 W.	40.00
N 1-2 NE 1-4	16	45 N.	15 W.	80.00
NE 1-4 NW 1-4	16	itself from the		40.00
W 1-2 NW 1-4	its long fins. It can support			
NE 1-4	the air until they become dry,			
NE 1-4 NW 1-4	when it drops back into the sea.			

Sale of State Lands.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,
AUDITOR GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT

Lansing, April 1, 1918.

NOTICE is hereby given that certain lands situated in the county of Schoolcraft bid off to the State for taxes of 1914 and previous years, and described in statements which will be forwarded to the office of the Treasurer of said County, and may be seen at said office previous to the day of sale, will be sold at public auction by said Treasurer, at the County Seat, on the first Tuesday of May next, at the time and place designated for the Annual Tax Sale, if not previously redeemed or cancelled according to law. Said statements contain a full description of each parcel of said lands.

ORAMEL B. FULLER,
Auditor General.

4-11-4t.

NOTICE

The eighth grade examinations will be held in this county Thursday and Friday, May 9 and 10, as follows: At the court house in Manistique, and at Morrison's hall, Germfask, both examinations to open at 9 o'clock. Examination papers wili be furnished, but students should be provided with good eraser, and tablet.

An eighth grade diploma is necessary to entitle student to have his high school tuition paid by the township, and all applications for such tuition must be made to the township board of education on or before the fourth Monday of June of each year.

W. T. S. CORNELL,
4-25-2t Commissioner of Schools

STATE GAME, FISH AND FOREST FIRE DEPARTMENT OF THE PUBLIC DOMAIN COMMISSION. ORDER FIXING THE TIME AND PLACE FOR PUBLIC HEARING.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } SS
COUNTY OF INGHAM. }

A petition having been filed with this department, signed by a majority of the members of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Schoolcraft, Michigan asking that a time and place be fixed for public hearing to determine the advisability of suspending, abridging or otherwise regulating the open season now fixed by law on the following game, to wit: partridge because of the threatened depletion or extermination of such birds, in said County.

THEREFORE, I, John Baird, State Game, Fish and Forest Fire Commissioner of the Public Domain Commission of Michigan, do hereby designate and fix the said time and place for said hearing as follows, to wit:

said hearing will be held in the city of Manistique on the fourth day of June 19.8 at [illegible] o'clock in the forenoon in the C[illegible]house which hearing may be continued or adjourned for such time as may be deemed advisable by the Com[illegible]

on 2er to Com[illegible]ice

OUR FARM-HOME PAGE

A special service of articles on scientific agriculture, dairying, poultry raising and domestic science, written by recognized authorities.

THE COURIER-RECORD
MANISTIQUE, . . MICHIGAN

H. B. WILLIAMS, Editor

We desire to make this department of greatest possible interest and value to our readers in the rural districts. Your suggestions are invited.

...Y

...CALVES

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...KINGTON, Wisconsin Ag-
...ural College.)

...efforts to supply the consumers
...sweet, clean milk are useless if
...milk pails, the cans, and other
...e are not thoroughly washed
...d before milk is poured into
...sours so quickly and it is
...o remove the sour odor
...ensils that these should
...mediately after they are

...pails and cans should be
...ith all cracks and seams

Separator in Clean Room.

...with solder. Seamless pails
...ans have been placed on the
...t.

When washing tinware, first
...off the film of milk on the sur-
with cold water, then wash thor-
...ly with warm water and cleaning
...using a brush, and finally rinse
...scalding hot water and place in
...n or some place free from dust

After scalding, do not wipe milk
...e with a cloth, but let the rins-
...ater be so hot that there is no
...her need of drying.

...APPED TEATS ARE VEXING

...here Cows Wade Around in Muddy
Yards and Pastures, Teats Often
Get Wet and Cold.

Sore teats of any kind are very un-
...easant, both to the cow and the
...ilker. A cow having sore teats of
...y kind does not stand still during
...iking. She keeps moving about and
...en kicking.

During spring chapped teats are
common. The cows wade around in
muddy yards and even in ponds in the
...time, the teats get wet and cold,
...d if no special attention is given to
...e cows, the teats frequently become
very sore.

HIGH-PRICED FEED ANNOYING

Dairyman Depending on Profit From Cows for Living Must Know Just What He Is Doing.

Now that the cost of cow feed is soaring skyhigh and the dairyman is depe...ng on the profit from his cows ...ring it is a self-evident fact ...ust know what he is think- ... One thing is certain, the ... to the poor cow is not in ...nd the sooner he gets out ... even if he must hire out to ...he man who knows how to ...n thinking.

BULL UNTIL TESTED

...d Policy to Sell to Butcher
... Two Years' Service—May
...Prove to Be Valuable.

...r a young or untried bull ... two years he should ... ... he

NAME MARCH 4-8 AS STATE "WAR WEEK"

Men High in Food Affairs of Nation Coming to M. A. C.

AIM TO INFORM AND INSPIRE

Program in East Lansing, With This End in View, Will Feature Farmers' Week—For Farmers and Housewives.

From Office of Publications, Michigan Agricultural College.

East Lansing, Mich.—Five days in March—March 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8—will be Farmers' and Housewives' week at the Michigan Agricultural college. With the fact becoming more and more evident, however, that every enterprise of the state and nation, educational as well as industrial, must be revamped to meet the immediate and pressing needs of the hour, these five days will be devoted this season to what may be called a "war program," to inform agriculturists and housekeepers of every phase of war activity, especially as these relate to the farms and homes of Michigan.

The "War week" meetings, since it would be impractical to conduct them in Michigan's several hundred villages and cities, will take place at the college, where accommodations are being arranged for the reception of the hundreds who will attend. County agricultural and home economics agents throughout the state have been informed of the "War week" plans and will assist in every way possible those individuals in their districts who wish to make the journey to East Lansing.

There are about the program many points of departure from those of the past—as might be expected when it is recalled that men and women are doing many things today which a year ago were almost undreamed of. These larger and newer home agricultural problems will be dealt with by men recognized everywhere as among the most competent in the country to speak upon the subjects for which they have been selected.

Thus, Carl Vrooman, assistant secretary of agriculture for the United States, will tell "Why We Went to War." Hon. Patrick Kelly, congressman, will speak of "Vital Problems of the War;" Charles Brand, chief of the bureau of markets of the United States, will take up the subject of "Processes and Cost of Grading," one which in Michigan, at least, may be said to be the paramount agricultural issue of the year. A. G. Phillips, president of the American Poultry association, will take "Poultry in the War" as his subject, while P. S. Rose, who perhaps knows as much of the "inwards and outwards" of tractors as any man in the country, will speak of the possibilities of these as labor-savers in the present season of farm-help shortages.

These men, of course, will appear at the college on different days of "War week," which will open on Monday with the registration of incoming housewives and farmers. Secretary Vrooman will probably speak Monday evening. On each succeeding day of the week questions of moment will be taken up in turn. Tuesday will be farm crops day. It will begin with an address on "Saving Millions for Michigan," by Ezra Levin. Then will follow a talk on "War Work on Plant Diseases Control" by Dr. G. H. Coons, and one on "Destructive Farm Crops Insects" by Prof. R. H. Pettit. This will conclude the morning program. During the afternoon "The Seed-Corn ...ation" will be presented by Prof. ... Dunn, chief ... Those attending the tractor school will be taught by first being made familiar with tractors, and then by being placed aboard them for actual work in the field.

Altogether the congress of farmers and housewives, while it will be the year's greatest agricultural and home-makers' gathering in the state, will be a school for the training of practical patriots—to all of whom an appeal is made to attend.

The Agricultural Building, M. A. C.

LABOR SITUATION HOPEFUL

Extreme Pessimism Unwarranted, Farm Help Director Thinks.

From Office of Publications, Michigan Agricultural College.

East Lansing, Mich.—The extreme pessimism voiced by some farmers, who fear that the coming summer will see farm help so scarce that hired men will be prized more than family heirlooms, is not wholly warranted, in the opinion of A. B. Cook, federal administrator of farm labor for Michigan. Mr. Cook, so he gave out recently, is somewhat inclined to the belief that more workers will become available within a few months than were procurable in 1917.

"I have visited a number of cities in several parts of the state," said Mr. Cook, and it was my observation almost everywhere that city industries are not using so many men as it is generally believed. The readjustment in industry made necessary by the demands of war, along with numerous other causes, is freeing many men from city labor.

"Large numbers of inquiries which come to me daily also make it plain that more and more people are turning their attention countryward. They think they would like to return to the farm again.

"These facts I think are sufficiently significant to justify more optimism. If the farmer is sufficiently confident of the future to pay enough to draw help from the city, he will be able to secure almost as many men as he needs. And his offer need not be extravagant, for conditions in city industries have in many respects become so uncertain that it should not take an excessive figure to attract a large number of men to the farm.

...pessimistic is, I believe, un-

THREE PIECE SUIT

Attractive One-Piece Dress Is a Winsome Combination.

Women Who Are Investing in Clothes During Early Days of Year Will Appreciate This Neat Garment.

At first glance the sketch appears to illustrate a separate skirt and blouse. But a one-piece dress is really shown. It is very definitely a two-color, two-fabric combination affair. If desired a little short jacket may be added, matching the skirt, of course. A smart three-piece suit will be the result. The clever little waist-length jackets of the bolero or Eton type, according to

Frock of Satin and Georgette.

choice, promise to have quite a vogue during the season immediately to come, and women who are investing in clothes during the early days of the new year will wisely look ahead a little as to styles, so that in a few brief weeks the garment will not be found out of the running so far as style line is concerned.

Copper-colored satin was selected for the skirt of the frock, with tan georgette for the blouse. The blouse is smocked and embroidered in the darker tone, and the dress fastens simply in the center back. The girdle is draped low at the back and is drawn well over the hips.

This type of girdle drapery is noted frequently on some of the newest dresses and skirts, and one of the fabrics is for a drapery that sweeps low over the hip at one side and is about at the normal waistline on the opposite side.

The skirt of this frock is quite narrow, measuring a scant yard and three-quarters in width, and the design is an excellent one for remodeling a last season's frock.

To make the dress two and a half yards of satin 36 inches wide will be required, with one and three-quarters yards of georgette the same width for bodice and sleeves. The piece of satin used for the girdle. The bodice must, of course, be made over a fitted lining, so that a foundation is provided for draping and holding the girdle. The sleeves are unlined.

LIKE THE TINTED UNDERWEAR

Women of Paris Favor Colored Linen in Preference to the Antiquated White Lingerie.

Paris does not care for white lingerie as much as it did. There is a pronounced tendency toward colored linen, embroidered silk, chiffon and mousseline de soie, says Vogue. Sometimes the embroidery is done in heavy silver, which is a surprise, but is naturally not meant for the chemises of everyday. When lingerie is trimmed at all, the trimming is of Irish lace, drawnwork, feather stitching and simple embroidery of which the patterns are achieved by dots rather than by elaborate garlands.

The modern silhouette has led to the abolition of the stiff brassiere and heavily boned corset. The Parisienne now wears, instead of a brassiere, a delicate affair made of lace—perhaps of Irish crochet, with silk elastic bands to give it substance—and her hip corset is of very supple tricot.

Another change due to the silhouette is evident in the enforced absence of petticoats, for petticoats are banished and combinations of crepe de chine take their place. Sometimes these combinations are all black, trimmed with bias bands of net, without a vestige of lace. Many of them are of the envelope variety. One pretty model of black and white checked chiffon is embroidered with tiny pink rosebuds; another, of washable crepe de chine, has inserts of black net. These models are executed in a wide range of colors and are very new. The narrowness of the prevailing skirt demands the suppression of every extra fold and the use of the thinnest lingerie materials.

Tailor May Help You.

Did it ever occur to you that the tailor can come to your rescue frequently in making frocks of wool or other heavy material that need pressing if they are not to be stamped with the home-made label? For a very small cost the tailor will press your dress complete or he will press the various portions when in the progress of making and if you have only the ordinary laundry iron you cannot hope to get such good results as he does.

FOR VISITOR IN THE SOUTH

Many folks have gone South to get away from the rigors of the Northern winter, so rather summery clothes are now in order, even though they appear out of place where snow is on the ground. This straw hat is just the thing for Southern wear, for besides being light and dainty it is exquisitely beautiful. The straw is a rich maize tone, with alternate stitching in velvet of a contrasting color.

MIDWINTER HATS OF SATIN

Ostrich Is Decreed Among the Smartest of Trimmings for These Stylish Between-Season Models.

When willow catskins make their first appearance on the street look out for the first of the new millinery, observes a writer in the New York Sun. The two come together. To be sure, winter has just got into its stride, but there is nothing so heartening when face to face with an apparently unending prospect of snow and ice as the first glimpse of a pussy willow wand and a smart satin hat. Reappearance of satin hats with a prospect of straw in the not far distant future must be hailed with joy by the much harassed designers.

There are shown a number of versions of the becoming large flat shape with the high, straight but soft crown. One blo...atin but of this shape is ...ce in lines of ...ing in two- ...crowns are ...chenille ...need ... ...them to

A number of the satin hats show lines of machine stitching, and there are still others that are charmingly quilted by hand either on the brim or around the top of the crown.

As ever, the all-black hat leads in smartness.

There are black satin hats embroidered with wool or with chenille in bright colors and dull gold or silver trimmings, including the various forms of ostrich plumage as permitted to obscure the characteristic shape of the hat.

Ostrich is among the smartest of trimmings, either in the shape of a soft, wide, half-curled feather, twisted around the crown of a broad-brimmed hat, or in standing fringes, or ropes of long-feather strands tied loosely about a hat crown.

Careful of Color.

Black velveteen is not as good a choice for a street frock as dark blue, gray or brown. While gray is the most fashionable color of the season, the majority ...e in blue without cavil. They ... need ... them to

THE KITCHEN CABINET

He is a capitalist—
Who cultivates contentment sweet,
And loves his work whate'er it be,
Loves quiet glens where waters meet
And friends and flow'rs and melody!
—J. H. Ayers.

SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS.

New dishes are being originated every day, because the housewives are putting more thought on what to eat.

Risotto.—Put two tablespoonfuls of olive oil into a saucepan, add two sliced onions, and a cupful of rice. Cook, stirring carefully with a fork 15 minutes, then add two cupfuls of stock, a quart of tomatoes put through a sieve, three tablespoonfuls of butter substitute, a half teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, a few grains of cayenne, cook an hour at a low temperature, add a cupful of mushrooms cut in slices and sauted in butter. Serve hot with grated Parmesan cheese.

Potage Albert.—Soak a cupful of Lima beans over night in four cupfuls of water. In the morning add a cupful of string beans and cook together until the beans are soft. Add one potato and one tomato, cook until soft, remove and mash with enough olive oil to make a paste. Add to the bean mixture with salt and pepper to taste, bring to the boiling point and serve hot.

French Fried Cornmeal Mush.—Mix three-fourths of a cupful of cornmeal, a teaspoonful of salt, add it slowly to three cupfuls of boiling water. Stir and cook several hours in a fireless cooker or in a double boiler. Add two tablespoonfuls of grated cheese and a fourth of a teaspoonful of paprika, spread in a pan three-fourths of an inch thick. When cold and firm cut in strips and dip in sifted crumbs and then in egg beaten with two tablespoonfuls of cold water. Fry in deep fat and drain on brown paper.

Ohio Pudding.—Sift together one cupful each of flour, sugar, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a teaspoonful of salt and a teaspoonful of soda. To these ingredients add a cupful each of grated raw potato, grated carrot, currants and raisins. Mix well and put into buttered half-pound baking powder cans. Put the molds in a kettle and cook 20 minutes, then set away in the fireless cooker and leave three hours. One hour will be sufficient if cooked on the top of the range.

Ohio Sauce.—Cream a half cupful of sweet fat, a cupful of brown sugar, four tablespoonfuls of cream, two tablespoonfuls each of chopped pecans and dates and a half teaspoonful of lemon extract. Mix well and serve.

'Taint no use't all to complain,
Cause the sky's foretelling rain,
'Taint no use to growl an' fuss,
Only makes the wet seem wust.

WAYS WITH CODFISH.

Codfish is such a wholesome, common and easily prepared fish that we should use it in many more combinations.

Fish Balls With Tomato Sauce.—Take one and a half cupfuls of flaked fish, three cupfuls of potatoes. Cook together until the potatoes are tender, then mash and beat very light, add one cupful of milk, a seasoning of salt and pepper, shape into balls and roll in beaten egg and sifted bread crumbs, then fry in hot fat. Drain and serve with half a cupful of strained tomato, three peppercorns, a bay leaf, stew and remove the seasoning, rub through a sieve and thicken with a tablespoonful each of flour and butter, creamed together, cook for five minutes, season and pour around the fish balls.

Baked Codfish With Cheese.—Take two cupfuls of flaked fish, one cupful of mashed potatoes, two eggs, three cupfuls of milk, a half cupful of sweet fat, a fourth of a cupful of grated cheese, and two milk crackers rolled. Mix all together, add the beaten egg and seasoning to taste, cover with well buttered crackers, and bake.

Cream of Codfish on Toast.—Take two cupfuls of shredded fish, simmer until tender. Take a cupful of rich, sour cream, salt and a little flour, cook until smooth, pour over well buttered toast after adding the fish to the sauce.

Mme. Begue's Codfish With Beans.—Take one-half pound of large white beans, one large onion, one pound of codfish, salt and pepper to taste. Cook the beans with the onion and seasoning until tender. Put four tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan, stir in a tablespoonful of flour, add the beans and fish with water, if needed, a sprinkling of parsley and cook until thoroughly heated.

Nellie Maxwell

POULTRY

POWDER HENS BY MACHINERY

Discarded Churn Makes Application of Insect Powder Easy and Quite Effective.

(By C. S. ANDERSON, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins.)

A hen may be healthy, well fed, and well housed, but if she is overrun with lice and mites she cannot remain a profitable producer or a good mother for the young chicks.

Under ordinary conditions, lice and mites can be kept down by frequently spraying the poultry houses, roosts, dropping boards and nests and by providing a good dusting bath for the birds. When these precautions fail, individual treatment must be followed by dusting the birds with some good insect powder. In large flocks this is very laborious, and the following use of an old discarded churn may help to solve the problem.

Put a cupful or so of insect powder in the churn. Next put in the birds one at a time and turn the churn gently for a half-dozen revolutions. If the powder contains carbolic acid or some other strong irritant, it will be well to protect the birds' eyes by slipping a small cloth sack over their heads.

The rotation of the churn causes the bird to relax and the feathers to open, thus letting the insect powder get well into the skin.

TURKEYS ALWAYS IN DEMAND

Because of Constant Decrease in Number of Fowls There Is Increased Profits in Them.

(By ANDREW WEINANT.)

Because the number of turkeys in the United States has constantly decreased in the last few years while the demand has perhaps increased, a more profitable side line than turkey raising for those favorably situated for the work could hardly be found. Given plenty of range, turkeys will readily find grasshoppers and other insects, green vegetation, the seeds of weeds and grasses, waste grains, and acorns and nuts of various kinds. In this way the cost of raising them is small and the profits large. Grain and stock farms are particularly well adapted to turkey raising, and it is in such places that most of the turkeys are found. Little has ever been done in the way of raising turkeys in confinement, and when it has been tried the results have been discouraging.

Turkeys on Range.

WAR RATIONS FOR CHICKENS

Corn Is Probably Most Important Food for Poultry and Should Not Be Overlooked.

In spite of the high cost of feeds a flock of good fowls will continue to return a handsome profit, because of the great advance in price of eggs and poultry. There is no cheap ration, because all grains and feeds have advanced. Corn is probably the most important food for poultry and should not be left out of the ration.

Cracked corn and oats may well constitute the bulk of the hard grain, using equal quantities by weight of each. A little barley, say 20 to 25 per cent, will add variety, but wheat is out of the question. Low grades and screenings that do not contain too many weed seeds may also be used.

DAMAGED FEED FOR POULTRY

Before Buying Low-Grade Grain Make Sure That It Has Sufficient Amount of Nutriment.

Before buying low-grade or damaged grain to feed the poultry, make sure that it has enough nutriment in it to be worth the price you pay for it. Grains that are simply shrunken, if bought cheap enough, are sometimes profitable to feed; but those which are damaged in some other ways frequently are almost useless and are expensive at any price. When possible, it is well to send samples of this kind of grain to your state experiment station for examination.

EXCELLENT FOOD FOR DUCKS

Mash of Cornmeal and Wheat Bran Every Morning and Every Other Evening Is Favored.

A good feed for the ducks, both young and old, is a mash of one part cornmeal and two parts wheat bran every morning and every other evening, and on the alternate evening a good feed of cracked corn, shrunken wheat or oats. If they can be allowed free range they will pick up considerable food around ... place.

Our Business Directory

LIVE WIRES WHO WILL SERVE YOU RIGHT

Ossawinamakee
L. Mallett, Prop.
MANISTIQUE MICHIGAN

American House
S. Larsen, Prop.
Oak Street Manistique, Mich.

Keystone Hotel
C. Johnson, Prop.
Oak Street, Manistique, Michigan

BARNES HOTEL
Rates Reasonable
JOHN SMITH, Prop.

Olympia Cafe
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT
OAK STREET

Miss Jane Moffat
Table Board a Specialty
234 LAKE STREET.

Manistique Light and Power Company
Cedar Street

TO THE PUBLIC
If you don't know, ask us.
If we don't know, we'll find out.
Information Bureau
Chamber of Commerce

C. T. Allen
Representing
The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States
MANISTIQUE MICHIGAN

G. S. Johnson
Attorney at Law
Offices First National Bank Building

Dan I. Call
The Service Barber Shop
CEDAR STREET

J. Peterson & Son
Clothes, Shoes, Men's Furnishings
Custom Tailoring

Metropolitan Store
5 to 50 Cents
E. J. GORMAN, Manager.

SWEET SHOP
George Graphos, Prop.
Candies and Ice Cream

Cookson-LeRoy Hardware Co.
Hardware and Implements

Manistique Fruit Store
JOE SICCA, PROP.
329 Deer Street Manistique, Mich.

One Acre Farms
IN CITY LIMITS
$5 Down, $5 per Month
R. H. TEEPLE

City Billiard Parlor
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
Francis Zimmerman

Swanson's Garage
Prompt Service
Telephone 51. River Street

Wm. Mueller
Licensed Baker

Thomas Brothers
Cigars Tobacco Light Lunches
321 Deer Street

F. Greenwood & Son
Florists
SPECIAL ATTENTION TO FUNERALS

Brault's Studio
Artistic Photos

C. J. Merkel
The XKlusive Jeweler
CEDAR STREET

J. A. McPhail, V. S.
PHONE 220

PARK HOTEL
John Hallen, Prop.
ARBUTUS AVENUE

Manistique Wall Paper Store
W. J. CHARTIER, Gen. Con.
Phone 326. 103 River Street

Ekstrom's Shoe Store
Perfect Fit Guaranteed
Ekstrom Block Cedar Street

E. N. Johnson, Florist
Plants and Cut Flowers
Corner of Maple and Walnut

H. Voisine & Son
Wagons and Farm Implements

Manistique Power Laundry
Joseph Pattinson, Prop.
We Solicit Your Patronage

Central Meat Market
Meats and Groceries
LEVINE BROS. River Street

For First Class Job Work See Us

Attention Fur Trappers

We have a large order for furs from an Eastern concern. We are paying the highest market prices. Be sure to bring your furs in to us before you ship them. Highest prices paid for Deer Hides with tags on. Beef Hides.

ISACKSON BROS.

Phone 163 202 Main Street

HIGH SCHOOL PUPILS WILL HELP FARMERS

That a three-fold purpose be kept in mind.

First: That the demands of patriotism be met by releasing boys above 16 years of age for farm work.

Second: That the school education of the youth be not neglected.

Third: That there be a liberal extension of credits wherever such extension does not utterly defeat the point of education named above.

Rules governing release:

With these three aims in mind, the committee advises the acceptance of these rules:

Credit will be given to all students who have maintained a consistent G or G—average in every subject throughout the year. These students are to be looked upon as honor students to whom the faculty gladly extends the utmost possible credits and privileges. A. Exception: Credit can not be given, it must be earned, in all courses which are a pre-requisite to advanced courses of study.

Example: Latin 1X to Latin X Algebra 1X to Algebra X1.

Students who have not maintained a G average, but who in the judgment of the faculty, are worthy of release for farm service may be designated as special cases. All such students must earn release for farm work under the supervision and within the requirements of the faculty to whom they take work.

A. Students, who in their own estimation, are worthy of release for farm service but against whose worth the faculty entertains some skepticism will be required to apply in writing for release.

This application will be considered by the faculty at large, and denied or admitted after due consideration.

All credits, whether granted as concessions, or earned by special work, will be withheld until the demands of summer farm work have been satisfactorily met.

A. This will ordinarily constitute sixteen weeks of farm service.

All students, satisfactorily completing sixteen weeks of farm service work will be granted one-half credit in recognition of a patriotic duty well performed.

Should problems arise, not covered by the rules outlined above, the principal of the school shall have full authority to decide.

Compromise is necessary; Let each teacher see to it that we have wise compromise, consistent always with the three aims outlined above.

Signed: John Krammin
Luella Orr
Lelia Pike.

WITH THE GARDEN CLUB DIRECTOR

One of the most important factors in making a garden is to thoroughly prepare the seed bed before planting. This preparation should begin early in the spring on the old plants and prevent such pests as cutworms from finding hiding places. If the garden was given a good heavy coat of well rotted manure in the fall and plowed and left rough so much the better, but if it was not done, put the manure on now.

When plowing your garden patch, be sure to plow it well. Do not "cut and cover" but turn over every particle of the soil. Plow it from ten to twelve inches in depth. The same is true if you are spading it. Be sure to remember that this is an operation in garden work that cannot be corrected after planting.

The soil for lettuce, cabbage and cauliflower should be well fertilized, while the soil for tomatoes and cucumbers should be only moderately fertilized or they will produce too much vine and not enough fruit. Nitrate of soda is a strong commercial fertilizer used sometimes to produce leaf and wood growth. If used at all it should be used in small quantities.

Hand weeders are excellent for small tender plants, and thinning purposes but lage tools must be used for working the soil.

The hoe and the rake are very good for larger gardens but the wheel hoe and wheel cultivator are by far the best tools to use in large gardens.

Unprepared.

Daughter (weeping bitterly)—"Oh, do have pity, papa, and let Edward and me be happy." Papa (naturalist, furiously)—"What! You think of matrimony, when you don't even know how many vertebrae there are in the spinal column of a lizard!"—Christian Register.

Largest Bible.

The largest Bible ever printed is an English copy, five feet two inches high, three feet six inches wide, and ten inches thick. The binding is made from 12 goatskins.

Who Is Who IN MANISTIQUE

CARL G. GUNNARSON

Carl G. Gunnarson was born in Carlstad, Sweden, about fifty years ago. His parents had for some time considered moving to America and when Carl was 4 years old they took passage for the new world. The steamers of that day were not as speedy as at present and twelve days were consumed in the trip. When the ship was about 1,500 miles off the coast of Newfoundland, our hero celebrated his fourth birthday, October 7. The family landed in Montreal and proceeded to Chicago. After spending a short time at this place they sailed on the schooner Express for this place. This was in 1871 and Manistique at that time was but a village. The older Gunnarson, however, was a first class ship carpenter and found plenty of work. The town grew and young Gunnarson grew with it. He attended school until his eighteenth year and hired out as an apprenticed mason. He learned the trade thoroughly and many a foundation and chimney still standing bears the mark of his trowel and hammer.

He went into the furniture business when he was still a young man, forming a partnership with a Mr. H. Anderson locating on Oak street opposite the Catholic Church. This partnership lasted eleven years at the end of which time Anderson sold his interest in the business to William Kefauver and the present firm was established. To fit himself for the undertaking business, Mr. Gunnarson took a course in embalming at the Champion college at Milwaukee. The firm has done a prosperous business and has occupied its present site since the building was erected. Mr. Gunnarson has represented his ward in the city council for four years and is at present a member of the board of public works. He was married in 1899 to Miss Julia Carlson. They have five children all of whom are living at home and are attending school.

ADDING TO CAPACITY OF LOCAL HANDLE FACTORY

The Manistique Handle factory is shut down for a few days in order to give Supt. Shirk a chance to install some new machinery which will greatly increase the capacity. The machine that up to the present time has been used for making the squares from which handles are made, necessitated the operators to handle the lumber several times before ready to be made into handles causing much waste of time as well as more hands.

The machine which is now being installed is of the latest model and is supplied with six saws that will take any board and cut it into squares at one operation.

E. N. Johnson, the florist, received a fine five passenger Buick car Saturday, which he intends to use both for business and pleasure.

Mallory Hats

are as good as their manufacturers represent them to be, and as they guarantee every hat and stand back of that guaranty, you can know before you buy it that your "Mallory" will afford completest satisfaction—and that's a lot to say in these times.

So we urge you to buy your new Spring hat early, and buy it now while the assortment of styles and colors is complete. You'll be surprised at the moderate prices.

J. Petersen & Son
122 CEDAR ST.

SAVE THE BABIES IN MANISTIQUE

It is believed that in the United States, after the men at the front are provided for, it is equally our patriotic duty to give the children behind the lines the fairest possible chance of health and education and the nurture of good homes and the care of their mothers.

To see whether the children of the United States come up to a normal standard of development, a weighing and measuring test will be held. All children up to 5 years of age are asked to be brought for this test which probably will be held at the Court House. The date can not be definitely set until supplies from Washington reach us. We have been waiting two months for these but they are promised by May. Watch for announcement of this date.

Following this test other aspects of child welfare will be taken up during Baby Week, May 15-16. The gymnasium of the high school building will be open for the exhibits and programs each afternoon.

After studying general statistic and conditions in our city for the last year, the Child Welfare Committee with the help of Dr. Terry of New York City has now in its possession a program for work in Manistique, It is realized more than ever before that important as Baby Week is, yet it is a small part of Child Welfare work but if we are to make Manistique a safe place for our babies and children, we must as usual, have something to work with. All cannot work, but all can do something.

Perhaps you think our babies have had a square deal. If so, why are we in the United States this year trying to save 100,000? Is is a square deal to mothers to have so many needlessly die in child-birth?

Every babe is precious in times of peace. In war times, it is an asset that can no longer be disregarded.

One of the direct results of war is an alarming increase in infant and maternal mortality. It is the part of wisdom for the United States to exert every effort to prevent this. What are you doing?

Are we as individuals doing what we can? Are we as organizations doing all or even part of what we are able to do? Why has Manistique not a visiting nurse? If Munising can support a visiting nurse cannot Manistique? Our nurses are most generous. They have offered their services when off duty and they are going to have work to do. In fact, some visits have already been made. But if we are going to have successful child welfare work, we must have a full time visiting nurse here and there will be plenty of work for her and these assistants.

We ask our Health Board to consider this question more carefully. What possibilities are there for lodges to assist in this work? The School Board has a part to play here? Is it real economy to delay longer medical inspection in our schools. We know our school board has considered this question and has made provision for the work in the new building. Will you not consider more deeply the possibility of making it a reality now and co-operate with us in helping to Hooverize Child Life.

SWINDLERS STEAL SOLDIERS' MONEY

Relatives and friends of several soldiers in army camps have been victimized by swindlers who wired or wrote for funds under soldiers' names, In each instance it was requested that money be sent by wire waiving identification, or by mail to general delivery, the customary explanation being that the soldier had been discharged and would have no way of securing identification, nor of getting mail addressed to his company.

The following isa typical telegram, sent to the father of a soldier in a southern camp:

"Have been discharged. Coming home. Going to Atlanta through country tonight. Please wire me $60 at Atlanta so I may pay for uniform and come home direct. Wave identification as I am not known in Atlanta. Wire cash quick so I can get it tomorrow morning."

Before being complied with, any request for money to be sent under such conditions should be verified by a letter or telegram to the commanding officer of the camp in which the man whose name is signed to the request is stationed.

Uses Fins, Not Wings.

The flying fish does not really fly, but raises itself from the water by means of its long fins. It can support itself in the air until they become dry, when it drops back into the sea.

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From $7.50 to $18.50

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Does this mean anything to you?

Our service is prompt; our goods are the best; our prices are right.

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Staple and Fancy Groceries
Phone 144

TAILORING

MEN as well as women desire clothes that fit. This cannot be obtained in the ready-made clothing. For PERFECT SATISFACTION you want YOUR clothes tailor-made. While deciding on which tailor, you had better pick best and most up-to-date. We guarantee you perfect satisfaction.

G. W. REINWAND

Walnut Street, Manistique, Michigan

Hessel's Sales Stable

Reliable Horse Dealers

Can supply you with anything in our line at the best possible price.

Our Guarantee will Protect You

Special Orders Filled on 24 Hours' Notice

THE RANCH AT THE WOLVERINE

A tale of the wild outdoor life of pioneer days that called forth all the courage and resourcefulness of men and women inured to danger and hardship

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By B. M. BOWER

CHAPTER XVII—Continued.
—12—

Seabeck returned after a while, and Billy Louise, who was watching from the doo-way, met him at the little gate as he was coming up to the house.

"Well, how bad is it, Mr. Seabeck?" she asked sharply, just because she felt the imperative need of facts—she who had struggled so long in the quicksands of suspicion and doubts and fears and suspense.

"Hmmm-mm—how bad is it—in the house?" he countered. "The real crime has been committed there, it seems to me. A few head of cattle, more or less, don't count for much against the broken heart of an old woman."

"Oh!" Billy Louise, her hands clenched upon the gate, stared up wide-eyed into his face. And this was the real Seabeck, whom she had known impersonally all her life! This was the real man of him, whom she had never known; a flawless diamond of a soul behind those bright blue eyes and that pointed, graying beard; poet, philosopher, gentleman to the bone. "Oh! You saw that, too! And they're your cattle that were stolen! You say it—oh, you're—you're—"

"Hmm-mm—a human being, I hope, Miss MacDonald, as well as a mere cattleman."

Marthy did not attempt to rise when Seabeck followed Billy Louise into the sitting-room. She caught up her apron and wiped her eyes. After that she faced Seabeck with harsh composure and waited for the settlement.

"Hmm-mm! I have been looking over the cattle," he began, sitting on the edge of a chair and turning his black hat absently round and round by the brim. "You—mm-mm—you tell me there were seven head of grown stock—"

"That they shot and throwed in the river, with the brands cut out," interpolated Marthy stolidly. "I heard 'em say that's how they would git rid of 'em, an' I heard 'em shootin' down there."

"Hmm-mm—yes! Do you know just what—"

"Five dry cows 'n' two steers—long two-year-oles, I jedged 'em to be." Marthy was certainly prompt enough and explicit enough. And her lips were grim, and her faded blue eyes hard and steady upon the face of Seabeck.

"Hmm-mm—yes! I find also," he went on in his somewhat precise voice that had earned him the nickname of "Deacon" among his punchers, "that there are more young stock vented and rebranded than I—er—sold your nephew. Fourteen head, to be exact. With the cattle you tell me which were—mm-m—disposed of last night, that would make twenty-one head of stock for which—mm-mm—I take it you are willing to pay."

"I ain't got the money now," Marthy stated, too apathetic to be either defiant or placating. "You c'n fix up the papers t' suit yourself. I'll sign anything yuh want."

"Hmm-mm—yes! A note covering the amount with legal rate of interest, will be—quite satisfactory, Mrs. Mellke. I shall make a lump sum at the going price for mixed stock. If you have a blank note, I—"

"You kin look in that desk over there," permitted Marthy. "If yuh don't find any there, there ain't none nowhere."

Seabeck did not find any blank notes. He found an eloquent confusion of jumbled letters and accounts and papers, and guessed that the owner had done some hasty sorting and straightening of his affairs. He sighed, and his blue eyes hardened for a minute. Then Billy Louise moved from the door and went over to kneel comfortingly beside Marthy, and Seabeck looked at the two and sighed again, though his eyes were no longer stern. He pulled a sheet of paper toward him and wrote steadily in a prim, upright chirography that had never a flourish anywhere, but carefully crossed t's and carefully dotted i's and punctuation marks of beautiful exactness.

"You will please sign here, Mrs. Mellke," he said calmly, coming over to them with the sheet of paper laid smoothly upon a last-year's best-seller and with Charlie's fountain pen in his other hand. "And if Miss MacDonald will also sign, as an indorser, I think I can safely do away with any mortgage or other legal security."

Billy Louise stood up and gave him one look—which Seabeck did not appreciate, because he did not see it.

"I'd rather give a mortgage," Marthy said uneasily, sitting up suddenly and looking from one to the other. "I don't want Billy Louise to git tangled up in my troubles. She's got plenty of her own. Her maw's just died, Mr. Seabeck. And I'll bet there was a hospital 'n' doctor's bill bigger'n this cattle note, to be paid. I don't want to pile on—"

"Now, Marthy, you be still. I'm perfectly willing to sign this note with you. If it will satisfy Mr. Seabeck, I'm sure it's the very best we can do—or—expect." Billy Louise, bless her heart, was trying very hard to be grateful to Seabeck in spite of the slump he had suffered in her estimation.

"Well, I'll want your written word that yuh won't prosycute Charlie nor help nobody else prosycute him," stipulated Marthy, with sudden shrewdness. "If me'n Billy Louise signs this note, we'll pay it; and we want some pertection from you, fer Charlie."

"Hmmm-mm—I see!" He turned and went back to the littered desk and wrote carefully again upon another sheet of paper. "I think this will be quite satisfactory," he said, and handed the paper to Marthy.

"Git my specs, Billy Louise—off'n the shelf over there," she said, and read the paper laboriously, her lips forming the letters of every word which contained more than one syllable. Marthy, remember, was a plains-woman born and bred.

"I guess that'll do," she pronounced at last, pushing the spectacles up on her lined forehead. "You read it, Billy Louise, 'n' see what yuh think."

"I think it's all right, Marthy," said Billy Louise, after she had read the document twice. "It's a bill of sale; and it also wipes the slate clean of any possible— I think Mr. Seabeck is very c-clever."

Whereupon Marthy signed the note, with a sputtering of the abused pen in her stiffened old fingers and a great twisting of her grim mouth as she formed the capitals. Then Billy Louise wrote her name with a fine, schoolgirl ease and a little curl on the end of the last d. Seabeck took the paper from the tips of Billy Louise's supercilious fingers, returned with it to the desk for a blotter, hunted an envelope, folded the note carefully, and laid it away inside.

"I believe that is all, Mrs. Mellke. I hope you will suffer no further uneasiness on account of your—nephew."

"I'm liable t' suffer some gittin' that five hundred dollars paid up," Marthy returned with some acerbity. "I'm much obleeged to yuh, Mr. Seabeck, fer bein' so easy on us. If yuh hadn't drug Billy Louise into it, I'd say yer too good to be human."

"Hmmm-mm—not at all," Seabeck stammered deprecatingly and left the room with what haste his natural dignity would permit.

That ended the Seabeck part of the whole sordid affair, except that he remained for another hour, doing chores and making everything snug for the night. Also he filled the kitchen woodbox as high as he could pile the sticks and brought water to last overnight—since Charlie's plan to pipe water into the cabin had remained a beautiful plan and nothing more. Billy Louise thanked Seabeck, when he was ready to go.

"I know you were square, and you're really big-souled, too. I'll remember it always, Mr. Seabeck."

"Will you?" Seabeck looked down at her, with his hand upon the latch. "Even if you are put in a position where you must pay that note—you will still—Hm-mm! I see. Before I go, Miss MacDonald, I should like your permission to send a man down here to look after things."

"No, you mustn't." Billy Louise spoke with prompt decision. "Marthy might think you were—you see, it wouldn't do. I'll see about getting a man. If you will take this note up and leave it in the mailbox for me, John Pringle will come up tomorrow. We'll manage all right."

"You're quite right. But, Miss MacDonald, there is something else. I—er—should like to give you a little—wedding gift, since you honored me with the news of your approaching—mm-m—marriage. As an old neighbor, and one of your most sincere admirers, who would feel greatly honored by your friendship, I—should like to have you accept this—" He held something out to Billy Louise and pulled open the door for instant escape. "Good night, Miss MacDonald. I think it will storm." Then he was gone, hurrying down the narrow path with long strides, his tall figure bent to the wind, his coat flapping around his lean legs.

Billy Louise closed the door and her half-open mouth and let down her lifted eyelids. Standing with her back against the wall, she turned that something—an envelope—over twice, then tore off the end and pulled out the contents. It was the note she and Marthy had signed no longer than an hour ago, and written large across the face of it were the words: "Paid, Samuel Seabeck."

"The—old—darling!" said Billy Louise under her breath and went straight in to show it to Marthy.

CHAPTER XVIII.

All Right and Comfy.

THE next morning Billy Louise rode up the creek at a long lope, and she pulled up at the stable and slid off Blue. She went straight to a corner of the hay corral and stopped with her hands clutching the top wire.

"Ward Warren, for heaven's sake, what are you doing?" You couldn't have told from her tone that she had been crying, a mile back, from sheer anxiety, or that she "loved him to pieces." She sounded as if she did not love him at all and was merely disgusted with his actions.

"I'm trying to sink my loop on this buzzard-head of a horse," Ward retorted glumly. "I've been trying for about an hour," he added, grinning a little at his own plight.

"Well, it's a lucky thing for you he won't let you," Billy Louise informed him sternly, stooping to crawl under the bottom wire. "You've got about as much sense as—" She did not say what. "Give me that rope, and you take yourself and your crutches out of the corral, Mr. Smarty. I just had a hunch you couldn't be trusted to behave yourself."

"Brave Buckaroo got lonesome," Ward said, looking at her with eyes alight, as he hobbled slowly toward her. "You'll have to open the gate for me, William. Rattler'll make a break for the open if he sees a crack as wide as your little finger."

By then he was near enough to reach out an arm and pull her close to him. "Oh, William girl, I'm sure glad to see you once more. I got scared. I thought maybe I just dreamed you were here; so I tackled—"

"You tackled more than you could handle. You ought to know you mustn't try to ride Rattler, Ward. What if he'd pitch with you?"

"In that case, I'd pile up, I reckon. Say William, a broken leg does take a deuce of a time to get well. But all the same, I'll stop old Rattler, all right. I'd top anything rather than spend another night in that jail."

"You'll ride Blue," Billy Louise told him calmly. "I'm going to ride Rattler myself."

"Yes, you are—not!"

"Do you mean to say I can't? Do you think—"

"Oh, I guess you can, all right, but—"

"Well, if I can, I'm going to. If you think I can't handle a measly old skate like that—"

"He's been running out for nearly two months, Wilhemina—"

"And look at his ribs! If you'll just kindly go in the house while I saddle—"

"I'll kindly stay right here, lady-girl. You don't know Rattler—"

"And you don't know Billy Louise MacDonald." She wrinkled her nose at him and turned back to unsaddle

She Went Straight to the Hay Corral and Stopped.

Blue. "I really didn't intend to go back right now," she said, "but seeing you've got your heart set on it, I suppose we might as well." Then she added: "We're only going as far as the Cove, anyway; and I really ought to hurry back to look after Marthy. Charlie Fox and Peter pulled out and left her there all solitary alone. I've been staying with her overnight. I told her we'd be down there, and stay till—further notice."

Billy Louise did not give Ward much opportunity for argument. He was too awkward with his crutches to keep up with her, and she managed to be on the move most of the time.

When she had helped Ward upon Blue—and that was not easy, either, considering that he only had one leg fit to stand on—and had gone to the cabin for her bag of nuggets and Ward's roll of money which he had forgotten, and had exhausted every other excuse for delay, she picked up Rattler's reins and wound her fingers in his mane, and took hold of the stirrup as nonchalantly as if she were mounting Blue.

"Now we're all right and comfy," she announced breathlessly, when the first fight was over and Rattler, like his master, had yielded to the inevitable. "And we know who's boss, and we're all of us squindiciously happy, because we're headed for home. Aren't we, buckaroo?"

"I suppose so," Ward mumbled doubtingly, for a moment eyeing her sidelong.

"And say, buckaroo!" Billy Louise reined close, so that she could reach out and pinch his arm a little bit. "Soon as your leg is all well, and you're every speck over the hookin'-cough, why—you can be the boss!"

"Can I?"

"Honest, you can. I've"—Billy Louise had the grace to blush a little—"I've always thought I'd love to have somebody bully me and boss me and 'buse me. And I—" Her lips twitched a little. "I think you can qualify."

They came to the gate, and Billy Louise freed her hand from his clasp and dismounted, since it was a wire gate and could not be opened on horseback. She closed it after him, looked to her cinch, tightened it a little, patted Rattler on the neck, caught the horn with one hand and the stirrup with the other, and went up quite like a man, while Ward watched her intently.

"'In sooth, I know not why you are so sa-ad,'" murmured Billy Louise, when she swung alongside in the trail.

Ward caught her hand again and did not let go; so they rode hand in hand down the narrow valley.

"I was wondering—" he hesitated, drawing in a corner of his lip, biting it, and letting it go. "Wilhemina, if old Lady Fortune takes a notion to give me another kick or two, just when life looks so good to me—"

"Why, we'll kick back just as hard as she does," threatened Billy Louise courageously. "Don't let happiness get on your nerves, Ward."

"If I wasn't crippled, it wouldn't. But when a man's down and out, he—thinks a lot. The last three days, I've lived a whole lifetime, lady-girl. Everything seems to be coming my way, all at once. And I'm afraid; what if I can't make good? If I can't make you happy"—he squeezed her fingers so that Billy Louise had to grit her teeth to keep from interrupting him—"or if anything should happen to you—Lord!"

"You've got nerves, buckaroo. You've been shut up there alone so long you see things all distorted. We're going to be happy, because we'll be together, and we've so much to do and so much to think of. You must realize, Ward, that we've got three places to take care of, and you and me and poor old Marthy. She hasn't anybody, Ward, but us. And she's changed so—got so old—just in the last few days. I never knew a person could change so much in such a little while. She's just let go all holds and kind of sagged down, mentally and physically. We'll have to take care of her, Ward, as long as she lives. That's why I'm taking you there—so we can look after her. She won't leave the Cove. I—I was hoping," she added shyly, "that we could sit in front of our own fireplace, Ward, and have nice cozy evenings; but—well, there always seems to be something for me to do for somebody, Ward."

"Oh, you Wilhemina!" Ward slipped his arm around her, to the disgust of Rattler and Blue, and made shift to kiss her twice. "Long as you live, you'll always be doing something for somebody; that's the way you're made. And nobody's been doing things for you; but if the Lord lets me live, that's going to be my job from now on."

He said a great deal more, of course. They had nearly fifteen miles to go, and they rode at a walk; and a man and a maid can say a good deal at such a time. But I don't think they would like to have it all repeated. Their thoughts ranged far back over the past and far into the future, and clung close to the miracle of love that had brought them together. There is one thing which Billy Louise, even in her most self-revealing mood, did not tell Ward, and that is her doubts of him. Never once did he dream that she had suspected him and wrung her heart because of her suspicions—and in that I think she was wise and kind.

They found Seabeck and Floyd Carson and another cowboy at the Cove, just preparing to leave. Marthy, it transpired, had sent for them because she wanted to make her will, so that Billy Louise would have the Cove when Marthy was done with it. Billy Louise cried a little and argued a good deal, but Marthy had not lost all her stubbornness, and the will stood unchanged.

Billy Louise and Ward were married just as soon as Ward was able to make the trip to the county-seat, which was just as soon as he could walk comfortably with a cane.

They stayed the winter in the Cove, and a part of the spring. Then they buried grim, gray old Marthy up on the side hill near Jase, where she had asked them to lay her work-worn body when she was gone.

They were very busy and very happy and pretty prosperous with their three ranches. They never heard of Charlie Fox again, or of Buck Olney—and they never wanted to.

If you should some time ride through a certain portion of Idaho, you may find the tiny valley of the Wolverine and the decaying cabins which prove how impossible it is for a couple to live in three places at once. If you should be so fortunate as to meet Billy Louise, she might take you through the canon and point out to you her cave. It is possible that she might also show you the washout which always made her and Ward laugh when they passed it. And if you ride up over the hill and along the upland and down another hill, you cannot fail to find the entrance to the Cove; and perhaps you will like to ride down the gorge and see the little Eden hidden away there. And if you should meet them, give my regards to Billy Louise and Ward—who never calls himself a football these days.

(THE END.)

Playing the Man.

No matter what part he may be playing in the strenuous game of life as it is presented today, the brotherhood man, above all others, must play the man. These are times when the best that is in us must be given to "carry on," and the race run with steadfastness and a manly purpose. As Robert L. Stevenson so beautifully puts it: "Whether we regard life as a line leading to a dead wall—a mere bag's end, as the French say—or whether we think of it as a vestibule or gymnasium, where we wait our turn and prepare our facilities for some more noble destiny; whether we thunder in a pulpit or pule in little esthetic poetry books about its vanity and brevity, whether we look justly for years of health and vigor, or are about to mount into a bath chair, as a step towards the hearse; in each and all of these views and situations there is but one conclusion possible; that a man should stop his ears against paralysing terror and run the race that is set before him with a single mind."

Canadian Honored.

At Balaklava, Canada was represented by Lieut. Alexander Dunn of Toronto, an officer of the Light Brigade. He was the first native of Canada to receive the Victoria Cross. At Waterloo Capt. Alexander McNab, the first Canadian to hold a commission in the British regular army, was among the heroic dead of that historic battlefield.

CITY HAVING RAPID GROWTH

Norfolk Bids Fair to Break all Records at Her Present Rate of Progress.

There is not a city in this country, perhaps none in the world, that is growing at a more rapid rate than Norfolk," remarked G. W. Sizer, manager of one of the leading hotels of that city, at the Raleigh, the Washington Post states. "The last census gave the population of Norfolk at less than 70,000. Today it is estimated that Norfolk is a city of 140,000, or more than double the size it was in 1910. Washington prides itself on the tremendous growth attained in the last two or three years. I take considerable pride in the growth of Washington, for I lived here many years, but the proportionate increase in the population of the national capital cannot compare with that of Norfolk. Of course, both cities are helped by war business. Washington, I presume, is the busiest city in the world, but Norfolk is almost next.

"Hampton Roads is filled with ships. Battleships are passing in and out every hour, and soldiers and sailors are filling the streets, hotels and residences of Norfolk. Only recently I saw some 2,000 soldiers from New Zealand parading through the streets of Norfolk. Many of them were not young. New Zealand already has sent close to 150,000 men to the front in France, and Belgium, out of a population of 1,500,000, and is still sending men, which should be an object lesson to us.

"Business is booming in Norfolk as never before. The hotels are filled to overflowing just as they are in Washington. New business blocks are going up and the residence sections of the city are being extended far into the outlying districts. I venture to say that in another decade Norfolk will come close to being the leading city in the Old Dominion, both in population and importance."

The First Romanoff.

Romanoff is the name of the Russian imperial dynasty regnant in the male line from 1613 to 1730, and thenceforward in the female line. Constant intermarriages with German princely houses, however, have made the Romanoff strain of today more German than Russian. Nay; the oldest ancestor of the house of Romanoff, Andrew Kobyla, is said to have come to Moscow from Prussia (1341). The name Romanoff was given to the family by the boyar Roman Yurievitch, the fifth of direct descent from Andrew, who succeeded in getting a female member of his family on the throne of the czars by marrying his daughter to Ivan the Terrible. In February, 1613, Mikhael Feodorvitch Romanoff, a boy of seventeen, was proclaimed czar, grand duke and autocrat of all the Russias in the Red square of Moscow. With this accession to the throne of the famous, or rather illfamed, dynasty began a 304 years' misrule that—let us hope—has ended forever with the forced abdication of Czar Nicholas, in March, 1917.

New Zealand wheat acreage is 20 per cent short

Michigan News Tersely Told

Port Huron—Rail laying has begun on the new line to Marine City, belonging to the Detroit, Bay City & Western railroad. Trains will start running about August 1.

Detroit—John Slusarski, who threatened to kill Henry Ford and his son, Edsel, unless he was given $5,000, has been taken to Leavenworth prison to serve a three-year sentence.

Jackson—Melvin G. Youngs, 25 years old, Blackman township farmer, was instantly killed when he drove his horse and buggy up the track toward an approaching Lansing interurban car. The horse was also killed.

Grand Rapids—The study of German has been abolished in all Catholic schools in Grand Rapids, following orders from Bishop Michael G. Gallagher. The study had been eliminated already by three large Catholic schools here.

Monroe—Hundreds of people of all denominations were present in historic St. Mary's Catholic church to participate in the final services for Merrill F. Anteau, Monroe city's first sacrifice to the present war. The young man was a private at Camp Custer and died of pneumonia.

Traverse City—Hanley Wilhelm, 27, son of Postmaster Wilhelm, Traverse City, died in the naval hospital at Chelsea, Mass., from pneumonia. The body was brought here. The body of Kenneth Koch, another Traverse City boy, who died in United States service, was also brought here.

Albion—The publication of the names of Albion's "immortal forty" who would not subscribe to the war fund has brought about an increase in pledges. The amount being paid monthly now by the city is $1,937.70. The board, at the beginning of the campaign last November, aimed at $2,000 a month.

Grand Rapids—An appeal has been made to members of the American Protective league by officers of the Kent county division not to engage in the operation of the "Liberty league", a body which has several times of late applied paint and posted warnings on homes and stores of residents whom they alleged to be pro-German.

Albion—A miscarriage of mob rule took place here when men drove into Albion from the country and painted red and yellow paint on the sidewalk in front of the home of F. W. Kimmer, a man who is one of Albion's most loyal patriots, a veteran of the Civil war, and giver to all funds here. The men evidently made a mistake in the house.

Camp Custer—Private Alvin Slachowicz, of Detroit, assigned to the 160th depot brigade, has been acquitted of refusing to have an operation for hernia, which interfered with his duties as a soldier. The trial developed, however, that the disorder did not interfere with his work and he was discharged. He was restored to duty with his company.

Hudson—The local schools were temporarily closed following the resignation of every teacher but one following action of the school board in reinstating one of four boys who had been ordered to make up work they had missed when they skipped school. The other three boys were making up their work, the fourth being shown favoritism by the board, according to the teachers.

Owosso—The war department has advised relatives here of the death in France, of Lieutenant Charles S. Williams, of the Flying corps. He was killed in an aeroplane accident. Lieutenant Williams was a graduate of the University of Michigan engineering department and prior to his enlistment last spring, was employed in Detroit. He sailed for France in January. He was the first Owosso, man to die in France.

Camp Custer—Despite all the publicity given to the discharge of enemy aliens from the national army, local boards in Michigan continue to send Austrian and German citizens to Custer, even when these aliens ask exemption. Hundreds of them sent here in the last quota of the first draft were aliens, and 41 of them were citizens of the two countries with which the United States is now at war. Some of these 41 men are willing to serve, but make the provision that they will accept service only in this country.

Calumet—The Calumet & Hecla mining Co. and ten subsidiary corporations have granted a general increase over the present minimum wages of 5 per cent, with increases running up to 25 per cent for some classes of underground work. The contract system remains in force, making even greater earnings possible. It is believed the increases will help solve the present labor shortage, which has seriously affected copper output. Ten thousand, five hundred men benefit from the increase which became effective May 1.

Portland—In settling the estate of John Adams, a 92-year-old pioneer of Portland township, who died recently, it was stated that the aged man was a grand-nephew of John Adams, one of the signers of the declaration of independence and later a president. Few, if any, knew him as a relative of the second president and it is doubtful if the modest old gentleman ever mentioned the fact outside of his immediate family. Despite Mr. Adam's advanced age, he was very active and up until his death conducted his business affairs personally.

Grand Rapids—Senator William Alden Smith has telegraphed members of the National Women's party here that he will vote for the suffrage amendment.

Mt. Pleasant—William Powell, 42 years old, living near Wynn, charged with cruelty to animals, took his own life. He had securities worth $4,000 in his pocket.

Pontiac—Official word has been received by the father of H. Benjamin Rodenbo, of Pontiac, that his son died from wounds sustained in action at the front in France.

Grand Rapids—The board of estimates increased the pay of patrolmen and firemen 25 cents a day. They also voted $100,000 to cover increased salaries of teachers.

Manistee—Housewives of this region were here for a three-day food conservation exposition, learning conservation receipts and watching home economics demonstrations by M. A. C. experts.

Ann Arbor—Lieut. Andrew Van Lopik, of Grand Haven, now overseas, has been cabled his degree from the U. of M. He is the first graduate to receive a degree from the university by cable.

Ann Arbor—One hundred University of Michigan co-eds have enrolled for farm work. They will work in the kitchens or dairies on farms so as to enable the farmers' wives to work in the field.

Grand Rapids—Chas. Veilley, 28, was drowned in a ditch near the outskirts of the city when an automobile occupied by Veilley, James Howard, 26, and an unidentified man struck a patch of gravel.

West Branch—The six-year-old sons of Charles Morse and Guy Stark, of Rose City, were bitten by a dog later found to have the rabies, and they were rushed to the Pasteur institute at Ann Arbor for treatment.

Jackson—The Michigan Wool Dealers' association voted to suspend all buying and selling of wool for 30 days as a patriotic step. The government has taken over practically the entire clip of the state for this year.

Ann Arbor—Prof. H. R. Cross, head of the fine arts department of the University of Michigan, has been given an indefinite leave of absence to join the American Red Cross in Italy. His work will be of an executive nature.

Lansing—By order of Federal Food Administrator Prescott, the Montague Rolling mill of Montague was closed for one week. The proprietor of the mill is charged with violating the federal food regulations by selling flour without substitutes.

Detroit—Private Walter John Ward, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Ward, of 104 Missouri avenue, serving with the U. S. marines in France, was killed in action. Word received by his parents from Maj. Gen. Barnett came on the first anniversary of his enlistment.

Birmingham—Leslie Gordon, 11, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gordon, of Southfield avenue, was accidentally shot in the face with a revolver by John Harris, 14, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Harris of this place. Young Gordon was taken to Harper hospital, Detroit.

Grand Rapids—Mayor Philo Fuller has ordered the arrest of members of the Liberty committee which painted the homes of alleged pro-Germans here. The last four homes painted were mistaken ones. Legal action rather than mob rule was demanded by the mayor in a proclamation.

Flint—Mike Mehlino, Lapeer fruit dealer, was ordered to leave this city by police. He came here to have a barber remove traces of tar and feather treatment he received in his home city for alleged refusal too support the Red Cross and Liberty loan. He also had an iron cross painted on his forehead.

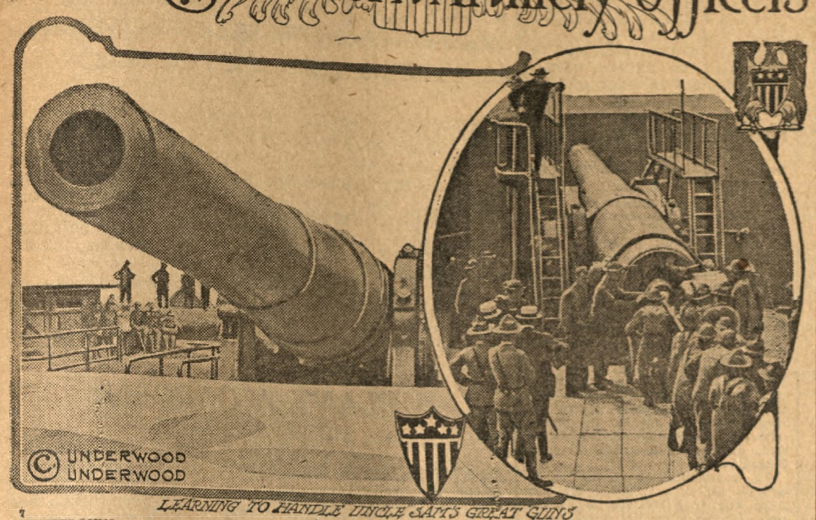
Camp Custer—French officers at Camp Custer will attend no more dances. The members of the French mission have been notified by their government that, in view of the suffering of the people of France, it is felt that officers of the army should refrain from taking part in such social functions.

Saginaw—The prosecuting attorney has been asked to aid in having the marriage of Helen Cramton, 15 years old, a high school girl, to John Myers, 16 years old, and Catherine Pavalski, 17 years old, to Edwin Boose, 17 years old, annulled. The boys have left for Camp Merritt, N. J., with the field artillery. The marriages were performed by a minister, who was told the couples were of age.

Detroit—"I must be a Jonah," declared Edward T. Fitzgerald, secretary of Mayor Marx, when he read of the sinking of the American liner St. Paul in her dock at an Atlantic port. Mr. Fitzgerald was a passenger on the torpedoed Tuscania, met with exciting adventures during his recent stay in Europe and came home on the St. Paul. The trip to New York was uneventful and he is of the opinion his "jinx" didn't start to work until after he had left the ship.

Detroit—Application of a zone rate on second-class mail matter which would result in increases ranging from 50 to 900 per cent over the present class mail matter rate, is opposed by the World's Salesmanship congress. At its annual meeting here the salesmen adopted a resolution urging the government to repeal the section of the war revenue act which provides for the zone rate before it goes into effect. It was pointed out that increases in the second class mail rate would curtail circulation of national magazines and periodicals

Training Modern Artillery Officers



LEARNING TO HANDLE UNCLE SAM'S GREAT GUNS

DOWN at the Coast Artillery school at Fort Monroe, Va., Uncle Sam is turning out the latest pattern of modern heavy artillery officers. The National Guard coast artillery officers and such of the regular establishment as have not yet been through this school have been ordered down in two sections, the first of which already has been graduated.

Upon the Coast Artillery corps has been thrust the burden of handling the heavy ordnance with which the army is equipped, and which in the field will be manipulated by methods more or less resembling the methods already laid down for sea coast ordnance. These methods are far different from those used by the field artillery proper—that is, the light three-inch rifles and 4.7-inch howitzers.

The present-day heavy artillery officer must be a mathematical shark, a railroad engineer and an expert in handling gasoline motors, besides having an intimate knowledge of gunnery, says a writer in the New York Herald. His equipment has changed from the battery commander's ruler of the field artilleryman to a slide rule, a transit and a book of logarithms.

In addition he must understand perfectly the manipulation of heavy masses—termed the art of mechanical maneuvers—for his guns will not be securely emplaced in concrete, but will be exposed to the mercies of the open road, with consequent overturnings and sudden shiftings. He must know how to use tackle of all sorts, and in general know all the tricks of the modern contractor.

The officers who came down to Fort Monroe were nearly all graduates of the National Guard courses prescribed by the war department and were fully competent to handle seacoast ordnance in the forts to which they were assigned. They thought that their knowledge was ample, and it would have been for this work, perhaps, but after a day or so they found out that while this knowledge was essential to them as basic, it was only the beginning.

Gunnery the Big Thing.

The big thing, of course, was gunnery. This included a practical knowledge of ballistics—the science of the movement of bodies through the air. Ballistics is a very exact science, and in these days of precision is absolutely essential for the artilleryman. Reduced to language for the layman, it consists in the knowledge of just how far a given piece of ordnance will hurl its projectile under all conditions.

Very simple, say you. Yes, under standard conditions. Every gun when it is turned out from the maker is known to fire a certain projectile to a certain range at a certain elevation. These data are compiled in tables and are theoretically the same for all guns of the same caliber and model. These tables are known as range tables, and the conditions given for the firing of projectiles for these theoretical ranges are known as range table conditions. Remember this.

Now some of the principal range table conditions or assumptions are that the earth is flat and does not revolve; that the atmospheric conditions are standard; that there is no wind; that the gun and target are on the same level, and that the action of gravity is constant throughout the trajectory.

All well and good. We know that our gun, then, will fire its projectile, let us say 10,000 yards, under range table conditions. In other words, given the above conditions, it will, if properly laid in direction, hit a target 10,000 yards away. But unfortunately for us the earth is not flat, our target is 10,000 yards away, and 200 feet above the level of the gun there is a ten-mile wind blowing straight across the line gun target, the thermometer is up to 85 and the barometer has dropped to 29. Will the projectile hit the target now? Not unless you correct the elevation of the gun for some of these conditions and its laying for the others. How are you going to do it?

First, you must find the force with which your projectile cleaves the air. This is called the ballistic co-efficient, and is reduced by a simple formula to a figure. Knowing the weight of the projectile, its form and its diameter the ballistic co-efficient is easily calculated.

The Air as a Check.

You have now taken the first step. You have the force of projectile to penetrate the atmosphere under standard conditions. But this force varies with the atmosphere. On a heavy, muggy day the atmosphere is dense, and you will be surprised the checking effect it will have on your projectile. By means of elaborate tables one can find just what this effect is, and we apply it to the original formula. Also in the atmospheric factor is included the temperature, for in hot weather our powder charge when ignited exerts more strength in decomposing into gases than it does on a cold day.

So far so good. What about this troublesome wind that is blowing? If it blows against the projectile it checks it; if with it, it helps it along. So we have two varying factors, which the ballistician juggles by utilizing trigonometry until he gets them in terms where he can once more change his ballistic co-efficient, making it larger or smaller as the wind impedes or accelerates the projectile.

Not quite so easy as you thought, is it? But we are not through yet.

We know that under range table conditions our propelling charge has a force that gives the projectile an initial velocity of so many foot seconds, say 2,250. But our powder has been stored in a dugout whose temperature is not normal, so by more figuring we find out just what this real velocity for the day is. Now we can begin to figure what elevation the gun must have to travel that 10,000-yard path to the target.

By dividing our old friend C, as the ballistic co-efficient is termed, by the distance in feet that the projectile must travel, we get a reference number. This number we take with us and bury our noses in more tables until we find opposite this number in a column headed by the muzzle velocity another number. This number, multiplied by C again, gives us the sine of twice the angle of departure. A quick glance into a table of logarithmic sines gives this to us, and dividing by two we have a figure in degrees and minutes that represents the angle which the gun must be elevated from the horizontal to send its projectile 10,000 yards today. Wait a minute. Our target is 200 feet above the level of the gun. Also because of the curvature of the earth this 200 feet height has been reduced somewhat. So once more we delve into mathematics to correct the curvature of the earth and height of site of the target. The result we subtract from the angle found, and this time our gun is ready for business. Is it? No; it is not so easy.

The Influence of the Rifling.

Every rifled piece of ordnance imparts a twist to its projectile, and this twist causes the projectile to deviate from its course. In our service this deviation, called drift, is to the right, and is in ratio with the range. It is constant, therefore, for each range, and we find it very easily, either by mathematic computation or from drift tables. Also we go back to our wind problem and find what effect the wind will have in pushing the projectile from its course, either to the right or left. These two corrections are brought together and determine the amount in degrees and minutes that the muzzle of the gun must be shifted from the target to the right or left in order that the projectile will curve toward its goal. At last we have our gun controlled so that it will hit the target.

Tarry just a moment. A gun, the text books tell us, is the simplest form of gas engine. Did you ever know two gas engines of the same model that acted alike? Neither will two guns of the same model.

The Fifty Per Cent Zone.

If you have an automobile you know that the piston rings wear out, allowing gases to escape, and thus reducing the force with which the piston is forced down. Also the cylinder becomes scored with the same result. Now, if you fire your gun many times the same thing happens. The projectile is the piston and the retaining band of copper the piston ring that seals the bore. If the bore is eroded or if the rotating bands are not perfect a certain escape of gases occurs and the flight of the projectile is consequently affected.

Again, there may be a difference in the weight of powder charges or in the weight of the projectiles, which will give slight variations in the flight of the projectiles. So that the battery commander must know the dispersion of each piece. This he finds out from observation of his shots, and it changes as the gun grows older. By figuring the deviation of a certain group of projectiles from the target, and which are known as trial shots or fire for adjustment, he finds out what is known as the mean error of the gun. This, multiplied by the factor .845, well known to students of probabilities, gives the mean probable error. Multiplying by two, the result in yards is what is known as the 50 per cent zone, within which 50 per cent of his projectiles will fall. This computation is done longitudinally and latitudinally, giving a certain oblong strip. If the center of this strip can be placed on the target by observation of fire the battery commander has done all that he can, and may now open fire for effect. Four times the 50 per cent zone gives the 100 per cent zone, within which practically all his shots will fall.

Knowledge of these zones is all important. By this means he can figure out how near he can come to our own first line trenches without murdering our infantry, and, what is almost as important, when it is necessary to save ammunition he can easily compute how many shots will be necessary to make a certain number of hits on a given target.

And what about camouflage? The enemy airplanes are on the alert and all gun positions must be disguised. The battery commander must be a master of camouflage, able to erect shelters and under their cover to build his emplacements, while by the exercise of discipline he restrains his men from making tracks about the positions which will give away to the all-seeing eye of the camera in the air the fact that guns are mounted there.

So that is why the student officers at Fort Monroe blistered their hands and strained their backs erecting camouflages and digging dugouts and bombproofs; that is why they dove and crawled under motortrucks and delved into differentials and gear cases, emerging dirty and grimy, but happy; that is why they toiled for hours at night, working out lengthy problems in trigonometry until angles danced before their eyes when they tried to sleep and endless chains of logarithms curved themselves through their brain cells.

TAKEN FROM EXCHANGES

Owing to difficulties in transportation from India, Great Britain is suffering from shortage of cottonseed, and oil cake for dairy cows is steadily rising in price.

The large sugar estate owned and managed for some years at Calamba by the Dominican friars has been purchased for $1,000,000 for Japanese sugar capitalists. This is the largest project yet undertaken in the island by Japanese business men.

England, accepting men of nineteen to forty-one, inclusive, has 3,000,000 soldiers in the field. Germany, accepting men of eighteen and forty-five, inclusive, has 5,000,000. Germany's permanent disablements are said to be 3,500,000, or at the rate of 1,000,000 a year.

King George rules over more Mohammedans than the sultan of Turkey, over more Jews than there are in Palestine and over more negroes than any other sovereign who is not a native of Africa.

A London cat, officially know as the "King's cat," is the only one in the Kingdom to receive an allowance from the treasury. He inhabits the Record office and 13 cents a week is spent for his meat.

For the unit of woman telephone operators to be sent to France a distinctive uniform is being provided. Salaries range from $60 to $125 a month, with allowance for rations and quarters. Successful applicants must speak both French and English with ease.

A Bit of Progress

By KATHERINE BATES

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The sunlight fell so hotly on the pile of guano bags crowding the little wharf that the man leaning against the heaped-up sacks could hardly believe that it was May, and not July. He drew his eyelids together and through his lashes looked down the gleaming river toward Norfolk, three miles away. On either side of the river truck farms stretched away toward the pine forests farther inland; just now the farms were at their greenest, strawberry fields, cabbage patches, acres of spinach, all in verdant strife. The river ducked in here and there, flinging clear, shimmering streams a little way back into the country, and the marshes around these inlets gave a rank, yellow tinge to the green outlook. Now and then a pine grove not yet cleared away led the greens to the other extreme, to the dark somber hue which had little but name in common with the brightness of the water-grass. The man on the wharf sighed as he noted these varying shades.

"It would take me to make this pay," he said. "Yes, sir, what this here fertile patch of old Virginia needs is an Iowa man—J. Archibald Jernigan could make his pile here, but none of these lazy Southern truckers will make their salt."

The cool sound of the incoming tide swishing against the wharf turned his thoughts from the farms. There would be shade on the other side of the guano bags; he sprang upon them and dropped down into the shadow, dropped down beside Ianthe Yarbrough, who lolled in placid ease against the bags.

"Beg pardon, miss," said Mr. Jernigan, startled into a stammer, although his was by no means a hesitating nature.

"Don't mind me," said the girl calmly. "I heard you talkin' to yo'self, but I reckon I'd let you come over if you wanted to."

She smiled at him with indolent interest and Mr. Jernigan smiled back.

"Daughter of the gentleman over there?" he asked, politely, waving his hand toward a clump of pines around a small white house.

"Yes, this is pa's place. From Norfolk?"

He swelled with the importance of the man who comes from a distance. "From Wellsville, Iowa. Fine state, Iowa."

"You are a long ways from home," she observed.

Mr. Jernigan drew down his mustache.

"An aunt just died down there—in Norfolk—consumption. Doctors sent her here, no money spared, none whatever, but I come on and buried her a week ago tomorrow. Aunt that brought me up."

"I'm cert'nly sorry she died," Ianthe said softly.

"Lamentable, lamentable, but we must all die, and she was past sixty. Pretty country you've got 'round here, Miss—er—Miss?"

"Did you walk down yonder road?" she asked with a sudden increase of interest. "Sweet honeysuckles is all in bloom over there, gullies on each side the road jus' filled with it, and yalluh jasmine climbin' over everything it can lay vines on—smelled as sweet as it looked, didn't it?"

"Very nice smell, very nice, indeed," agreed Mr. Jernigan, "but ain't yore pa goin' to be a little late with his kale for the Boston and New York markets?"

"I reckon," she answered. "Mos' folks round here are too late for the markets." She laughed a little as she added: "Pres' Lewis, who has the truck patch next our, never does get anything to market in time."

"I infer he don't prosper," said Mr. Jernigan. "I'd like to give him a few notions about trucking."

She turned to him quickly. "Would you? Oh, do—for pa can't put up with his bein' so way behind; pa'd like to be—be progressive, and Pres' frets him. You see, Pres' don't get on, no, he don't prosper, jus' as you say."

"Is there any—any special reason why he'd better be prospering?" Mr. Jernigan asked, looking delicately away toward Norfolk.

Ianthe picked up a long pole lying on the wharf near her; she bent back, and looked around the corner of the wharf prodded with the pole the mud where the tide still left uncovered oyster shells and various bits of debris.

"Well," she at last said frankly, "there's me."

"Quite a reason," he said gallantly. He looked at her attentively, and repeated, "quite a reason."

"Yes, I reckon I am," she agreed. "S'pose you do give Pres' some new ideas? I don't know as he could carry them out, but he could talk them to pa, and after all talk does about as well as goin' with pa. You tell me them, and I'll tell Pres'."

"Well, there's English walnuts—this sorter land and yore climate orter be just the thing for them," he began. In time he warmed to his topic, and Ianthe drank in his wisdom as eagerly as ever heathen drank in the gospel. But the sound of a horn at last broke in on the conference, and Ianthe lazily struggled to her feet.

"Ma's blowin' me up—well, 'm cert'nly obliged to you. You don't know any more for another time?"

"I don't know as—"

"Well, good-by," she interrupted. "Pres' will be obliged, too."

Mr. Jernigan looked at her wonderingly. "Talk about the selfishness of men," he thought, "women ain't made of anything but that self-same article." Aloud he said with dignity: "I am going to say I didn't know as I had anything mapped out yet, but of course I don't get to the end of my ideas in half an hour."

His tone seemed to remind Ianthe of the hospitable traditions of Virginia.

"Come along to supper," she suggested, "only don't talk to pa as if you knew much, or maybe he'll suspect Pres' didn't make up those fine new notions"

For many weeks after this Mr. Jernigan stayed in Norfolk, although he was badly needed in Wellsville. He spent his mornings conscientiously doing the many sights of the neighborhood—Soldiers' home at Hampton, Fortress Monroe, Hygeia hotel at Old Point, every one of which would have been run to far greater advantage had an Iowa man been at the head—and in the afternoons he taught Ianthe Yarbrough the essentials of progressive trucking. Her father had taken a liking—naturally—to him, and often he went to supper with the Yarbroughs. After supper he and the father sat on the front steps and smoked, while he watched—a little grimly—Ianthe and Pres' Lewis sauntering by the river. Pres' was a tall, dark, lazy-looking boy, who evidently had no finickiness about accepting another man's cerebral fruits. He profited by the hints Ianthe gave him during the river bank strolls, and when Mrs. Yarbrough was through with the dishes he and Ianthe came to the steps, and new ideas scintillated. Over the porch of the little house grew a Mareschal Niel rose, its hundreds of buds making the air sweet, but Mr. Jernigan's bitter heart did not let him enjoy the sweetness. Yes, his heart was bitter. He said to himself as he sat listening to Pres' talk, sat watching Ianthe crush the rose leaves against her cheek, that his vexation referred purely to a matter of good sense. "Waste is what I can't stand—owe that to the back-East bringing up Aunt Mary had—and waste it surely would be for him to get that fair flower of the South!"

There had to come an end—Wellsville would no longer be put off, and one night when Mr. Jernigan went into the Yarbrough sitting room for his hat, after the usual placid evening on the steps, he made himself say: "Well, folks, I guess this is the end of my visits. I must get back—and come to Wellsville, all of you, and I'll see that you meet the elite."

They were all standing, but Ianthe dropped into a chair.

"Going—" she said.

Pres' turned to her—then the color rushed to his dark cheeks. He stepped toward Mr. Jernigan.

"You've been talking crops to her, you have? You've been making love to her—you've—"

Mr. Jernigan laid a hand on the boy's mouth. "Stop your fool talk," he said. "Miss Ianthe—"

Ianthe sprang to her feet. "I don't care two strawber's if you are goin' way—I don't, I don't," she cried, throwing open the door leading to the steep stairway, and then going upstairs as fast as she could.

Mr. Jernigan retreated dignifiedly. "I shall call upon you tomorrow," he said to the dazed Mr. Yarbrough. "Good night, Mrs. Yarbrough, ma'am—good night, Mr. Lewis. Let me wish you success in your trucking in case I don't see you tomorrow."

He did not take the road toward Norfolk. Through that misty gray light, the light that wraps one around, the light that the dwellers on the Elizabeth river call a June evening, he made his way to the wharf where he had first seen Ianthe. There were no guano bags there now, but he sat down on the planks where she had sat, and took up the long pole which still lay there. He laughed, whistled and sang as he whipped the water with the pole—sang with subdued nasality. "She don't—don't care—two strawber's—two strawber's—no, she don,t she don't." Then he drove the pole into the mud, and meditated. Ianthe was by him, Ianthe in the purple calico which made her eyes too look purple. "No calicos," he said suddenly. "Wellsville's best quality silk for Mrs. J. Archibald."

Bird Guided by Magnetism?

One of the many explanations that have been offered to account for the fact that migrating birds are able to find their way by night and in cloudy or foggy weather is that they are sensitive, in some way, to currents of terrestrial magnetism, and therefore direct their flight by the magnetic meridians. This suggestion was put forth by M. A. Thauzies, a French pigeon fancier, who declares that carrier pigeons make poor flights during the occurrence of magnetic storms. He also asserts that the general use of wireless telegraphy has diminished the reliability of these birds to a surprising extent.—Popular Science Monthly.

School Children Are Underfed.

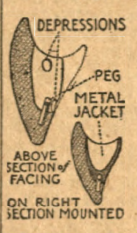
Of the 1,000,000 school children in New York city 110,000 are undernourished and in need of attention, while the condition of 590,000 others is only "passable," according to Dr. Henry Dwight Chapin, head of the children's division of the Postgraduate hospital. This medical man said much of the malnutrition of children is caused by war prices. He said that the disparity between wage increases and the mounting cost of food has caused mothers to give their children tea and coffee instead of milk, which had increased from 9 to 15 cents a quart in the last year.

The Scrap Book

FACING FITTED TO JACKET

Value of Invention by New York Dentist Will Not Need a Great Deal of Explanation.

A porcelain jacket crown for a tooth is commonly preferred to a gold crown, particularly if the artificial member is conspicuously situated, but the former is costly and difficult to mount. As a substitute for the common type of porcelain jacket crown, a new York dentist, has invented a porcelain facing that can easily be fitted to a metal jacket set on the natural tooth.



Each of these facings is provided with four depressions on its inner surface, and protruding near the cutting end is a T-shaped anchor. After a facing of the desired color and shape has been selected it is held next to the tooth to be crowned while a wax jacket is fashioned around the latter, the wax filling the depressions in the facing and inclosing the anchor. Then the facing and wax jacket are removed and placed in a plaster mold, after which the wax is melted and metal cast in its place. In this comparatively simple manner a perfectly fitting jacket, with a well-matched facing, is produced.

NAME LINKED WITH SORROW

Duties of Adjutant General McCain Compel Him to Send Out Information That Must Sadden.

There is one officer in the United States army whose name is bound to become associated with grief and sorrow in thousands of American homes before the end of the war. This is Maj. Gen. Henry P. McCain, adjutant general of the army, whose name is signed to dispatches notifying relatives of soldiers of casualties at the front.

After the sinking of the Cunard liner Tuscania by a German U-boat more than 100 death messages were sent out with General McCain's signature. After the first serious clash between American and German forces it is probable that the messages will go out in thousands.

One of the many unusual conditions brought about by the war is that General McCain, whose lot it is thus to impart grief and sorrow wholesale, is one of the most humane, tender hearted officers in the service. The story of Lincoln and the pig that stuck in the mud would apply to McCain. He might ride on and let the pig stay, as Lincoln did but he, too, would turn back eventually and help the pig out. His mind would not be at ease otherwise.

Japanese Influence Spreading.

As a symptom of the recent rapid development of Japan's commercial interests in Shanghai, Japanese lighting companies are now supplying a large proportion of the electric lamps for the city which were formerly imported chiefly from the General Electric company in this country. The fact is pointed out in the report of the Japanese consul-general at that point, who also states that at the close of 1917 there were 14,000 Japanese resident at the Chinese port and more than 100 new Japanese concerns were established in the year covered his survey. During 1917 the Mitsui bank and the Mitsubishi banking department opened branches in Shanghai, following the examples set by the Bank of Taiwan, the Yokohama Specie bank and the Sumitomo bank.

Prize Hard Luck Story.

A Washington organist thinks he has a prize hard luck story. When he was selected in the draft and was asked his occupation he said he was a pipe organist and he was put down as a pipe fitter. In due time he reported at a camp for duty and was set to pipe fitting. When he confessed ignorance he was accused of being a slacker and was passed to another officer, who delivered a lecture on the importance of doing one's duty, etc. The young man couldn't interrupt and had to listen to a long talk designed to strike terror to his soul. He got a chance to explain finally, through the intervention of another officer, and then was rejected for having a weak heart.

Irreverent Robbie.

Two little boys were having an animated argument about the prowess of their respective fathers with the bow-and-arrow.

Finally little Robbie said decisively: "Oh, I know my father can shoot higher than yours. He shot so high the other day that God said: 'Cut it out!'"

No Credit to Them.

"Blithers seems to think a lot of his ancestors."

"So he does. I guess it's just as well for his peace of mind that his ancestors are dead."

"Why so?"

"They probably wouldn't reciprocate."

Surpasses Words.

"Does your grocer attempt to explain high prices?"

"He did at first. Now he merely shudders as he accepts the money, and I groan."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"AMERICA'S UP AT THE BAT"

Stirring Lines That Show the Sentiment of the Men Fighting Under the Starry Banner.

We need recruits, we need recruits,
We need real fighting men;
Whether or not you're gonna get shot,
Is a matter that all depends
Upon your luck, your blowin' luck,
But what the devil is that?
We need you, boy, so, ship ahoy!
America's up at the bat!

We need your eye; we need your arm;
We need your Yankee grit;
It's dirty work, but don't you shirk—
Get out and do your bit.
It's up to you and it's up to me
To get under a service hat;
The game is war, and we're gonna score
With America up at the bat!

The time has come for the sword and gun
To take the place of mirth,
And it's up to us to join the muss
That's mussin' up the earth.

To fight where fighting's thickest,
Where there is no standing pat;
One "Hymn of Hate" will get the gate
With America up at the bat!

They need our help and they need it quick!
Oh, can't you hear the call?
Old Uncle Sam is up to slam
The cover off the ball!
They've worked for us and they've worked darn hard;
Are yer going to leave 'em flat?
Go drop your jobs, you husky slobs,
America's up at the bat!

Go on across, go on across,
And face the pitcher, firm;
His speed is great and charged with hate,
But you're not going to squirm!
You'll stand at the plate and pepper away,
And let it go at that.
RIGHT is our aim, and we'll bust up the game—
With America up at the bat!
—O. D. May of Nassau County, Wisconsin, in training at Camp Wheeler.

Kill Seals to Protect Salmon.

In an effort to protect the salmon run and probably enhance the pack, the British Columbia authorities are reported, in advices from the Pacific coast, to be making war on the hair seals which are charged with eating immense quantities of salmon at the mouth of the Fraser river. A Vancouver report states that, after observing the haunts of the seals on the Fraser sandheads, one of these shoals was recently mined, high explosives and charges of metal being placed in cans below the surface of the sand, which the next high tide smoothed over. At low tide seals returned to their place in the sun and were not disturbed. The next day nearly 200 seals gathered on the sands, and the explosive was touched off by a battery from which wires led to the seal ground. The explosion killed every seal, tearing the animals into small fragments. Other blasts will be set off, for this is the big sockeye salmon year and protection of the run is vital.

Put Shipmates' Lives First.

For unusual heroism the secretary of the navy has just awarded a medal of honor to Ora Graves, a seaman of the United States navy. His is the second medal of honor awarded to a man in the regular navy since the war began. On Dec. 23 last an explosion followed the firing of a three-inch salute charge on board the U. S. S. Pittsburgh, then in South American waters. Two men were killed and several others injured. Graves was thrown to the deck, but soon recovered. Coming to his senses he noticed a bundle of burning waste lying on the deck. Despite his knowledge of the presence of powder in a nearby casemate and the risk he took of being killed by explosion, he picked up the blazing material and put out the flames with his hands. Graves enlisted in the navy in November, 1916, at San Francisco.

Newest Steel Easy to Cast.

The English have just invented a high speed steel which is so strong that engines and guns and tools made of it can be worked more rapidly than those made of any of the other steels. The Popular Science Monthly says that tools of this steel can be cast into shape, and casting is the quickest known way of making any tool.

There are few steels, however, which by casting them do not become brittle. "Cobaltcrom steel," as it is called, nevertheless can be made in this manner instead of having to be forged and rolled, two very much lengthier and more expensive processes.

Carnegie's Libraries.

The first of Carnegie's libraries was established at Homestead, Pa. Since then, Carnegie has given more than 1,300 of these buildings scattered over the world.—Christian Science Monitor.

Unanswerable.

Customer—I've taken seventeen of these bottles now, and I'm feeling no better.

Drug Clerk—But how would you feel if you hadn't taken them?

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

There is a long way between the kindergarten and the trench. Many will doubt the possibility of any connection between the peaceful occupations of infancy and our war-torn battle fronts. Yet that it exists is being recognized by the National League For Woman's Service 24 Witherell St. Detroit, in its preparations for training women in handicrafts with the end in view of teaching convalescent soldiers ways of employing their minds in spite of a crippled body.

The work is to be undertaken in connection with the Community Union. Eminent physicians agree that some simple hand occupation has a beneficial effect in hastening the recovery of wounded and disabled soldiers. The simple work heretofore considered totally the province of the tiny muscles of childhood, will call many a war worn soldier's mind from the scenes of torture which he has endured as well as away from his own sufferings, and by giving him an interest, however small, will renew his incentive for living.

Classes of young women will be taught first net weaving, then rake knitting, basket weaving, paper folding and lace making. When our wounded boys are brought back to our base hospitals to recover they will be amused and benefitted by the simple exercises of pursuing these industries.

This amusement and development work should not be confused with vocational training, although it may be a good preparatory step. Vocational training is commenced only after the patient is fully recovered, while handicraft training is a method of diversion during convalescence.

FURIOUS FUN IN HOWE'S TRAVEL FEST

Men, women and children will find just what they are looking for looking for in this season's program of Lyman H. Howe's Travel Festival which comes to the Gero Theatre on Monday, May 6.

Comedy, in the very best form, is furnished in a trip of furious fun through Coney Island by day and night. How the children will yell with glee when they see the thousands of people shooting the chutes, how the women will smile when they realize how easy it is to lose hats and wraps in one of the unique amusement devices, and how the men will yearn for a trip to New York's famous playground when they see the numerous fun-making stunts so entertainingly duplicated on the screen in Mr. Howe's film. The night scenes at Coney Island are marvels of nocturnal photography and set an entirely new standard for after-dark camera results.

Roping a mountain lion, a comprehensive trip through China, herculean feats of gigantic war caterpillar tractors in Uncle Sam's army, the wonders of Alaska and numerous other features widely diversified in nature, as well as the latest and best of Howe's original animated caricatures and film novelties, are also included in the splendid program.

CITY NOTES

Sergeant Archie Durno, now located at Camp Cody, New Mexico, sent home a live horned toad this week which will be regarded as quite a curiosity by many of the residents of Manistique.

Sergeant Glen Thomas has been ordered to Camp Jackson, South Carolina.

It is reported that Frank Odell has left for the point of embarkation, enroute to France.

Rocque Chartier, one of the selects who recently left for Camp Custer has been quite ill in the hospital there of ptomaine poisoning but is now able to be around again. On account of this sickness he was unable to be transferred to a Georgia camp with some of the other Manistique boys.

Otmar, the young son of John Schuster who has been quite ill with scarlet fever, is much improved.

Chas. Bartlett who was stricken with a paralytic stroke last week is now getting along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Reed will leave the latter part of this week for their home in Big Rapids. For the past three months they have lived in this city where Mr. Reed has been engaged in the lumbering business.

Mrs. Ed. Kaye returned Tuesday from an extended visit with relatives and friends in lower Michigan.

CITY NOTES

H. T. Baker made a business trip to Chicago and Oshkosh, returning Monday morning.

Mrs Duncan Wilson returned to her home at Bryan, Monday morning.

Baby Days, May 15—17, High School Gymnasium.

Watch for weighing and measuring test for young children.

It is safer to be a soldier in France than a baby at home.

Attend exhibits during Baby Week.

W. J. Rice of the River road was in the city Thursday on business.

August Wilke is expected home from Detroit Saturday and intends to stay on the farm and help his father, who is not in very good health.

Abe Hughes of Steuben was in the city Thursday on business.

With the opening of the trout season in May the popular Hughes resort will again start on its season.

The tug Hunsder of Sturgeon Bay, Wis., called at this port Monday evening enroute for the Soo, Ont., having been sold to Canadian interests.

Mrs. M. J. Foley of Mohawk, Mich., arrived in the city on Monday of last week, called here by the serious illness of her sister, Frances Tyron.

Duncan Wilson arrived in the city Saturday evening.

Carl Gunnarson returned Monday morning from Norway, Mich., where he attended a meeting of the Superior Conference and reported having a very pleasant time.

John Nelson of the People's Store, is ill at his home with a severe attack of quinsy.

Walter Dingman is confined to his home by serious sickness.

Miss Norma Dingman, who has been very ill the last three weeks is recovering.

Russel McClinchy of Nahma is in the city on a visit with his friend, Rolf Olsen.

H. Wilcox and E. R. Bellows of the Soo, representing Grinnell Bros., are in the city this week.

Miss Margaret Younglove of Newberry, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd A. Barber this week.

William Eisensoph, stenographer at the State Savings Bank is suffering from a severe attack of tonsilitis.

Mrs. Jack Vert leaves this afternoon for Sylvanit, O., called there by the illness of her sister, Mrs. Alex McLay.

Howard Stauffer of Germfask was arrested this week on a statutory charge and has been bound over to appear in circuit court in June in the sum of $300.

Fred Steven has been spending a three days' furlough from Camp Custer with Mr. and Mrs. Gunderson, left with his mother last evening for Saginaw.

Milton Powell, son of Captain and Mrs. Arthur Powell, who has been ill with pneumonia the last three weeks, is improving.

Edward Halgren left Saturday for Minneapolis where he will attend the graduation exercises of his daughter, Miss Hazel Halgren, who graduates from the Swedish hospital as a trained nurse.

Omer Olsen and Christian Johnson spent Sunday at Whitedale.

John Sather of Pike Lake, was in the city over Sunday visiting his family.

H. C. Lawton of the Soo with the Soo Creamery & Produce Co., was in the city Saturday on business.

Mrs. Fred Hewitt and family of the Soo are expected to arrive in this city this week. Mr. Hewitt has already been here for somtime as the new manager of the local tannery.

Harry Lundvall, who is employed in the Detroit Postoffice, is visiting his parents in this city.

Miss Sara Currie delightfully entertained the Bridge club Tuesday. Mrs. Leon Furey received the prize, a marmalade jar. Mrs. John McCarthy was the substitute of the evening.

Mrs. A. S. Putnam left Friday for Arkansas as a delegate for the Manistique Women's Club.

D. J. Currie is spending a few days with his family in this city.

The plate glass in the front of Middlebrooks' store was broken by children Saturday evening.

The reception given by Mrs. Bouschor and Mrs. Asman to the ladies of the Woodmans' Circle Friday evening was well attended and all report a delightful time.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sherman returned last week to their home in the Soo after an extended stay in this city. Mr. Sherman has been acting as manager of the Manistique branch of the Northwestern Leather Company.

Cheer up, Kamerad; nobody's going to bite you! Take a little chew of Gravely and you'll feel better.

Every Few Days Send Him a pouch of Real GRAVELY Chewing Plug

Think of the welcome he will give it—this condensed plug of fine tobacco that slips flat into his pocket, ready to give him tobacco comfort and satisfaction anywhere, all the time!

Give any man a chew of Real Gravely Plug, and he will tell you *that's* the kind to send. Send the best!

Ordinary plug is false economy. It costs less per week to chew Real Gravely, because a small chew of it lasts a long while.

If you smoke a pipe, slice Gravely with your knife and add a little to your smoking tobacco. It will give flavor—improve your smoke.

SEND YOUR FRIEND IN THE U. S. SERVICE A POUCH OF GRAVELY

Dealers all around here carry it in 10c. pouches. A 3c. stamp will put it into his hands in any Training Camp or Seaport of the U. S. A. Even "over there" a 3c. stamp will take it to him. Your dealer will supply envelope and give you official directions how to address it.

P. B. GRAVELY TOBACCO COMPANY, Danville, Va.

The Patent Pouch keeps it Fresh and Clean and Good —It is not Real Gravely without this Protection Seal

Established 1831

Work of Red Cross

The work rooms of the Red Cross Chapter, in the Consolidated building are open daily and a standing invitation is extended to every woman in Manistique who desires to help the cause. Under this heading, The Courier-Record will publish weekly a statement of the work done each day and the names of those present.

April 25, Mmes. Orr, Brault, Tebo, Golden, Attwood, Miller, Merrier, Griffin, Jane, Roberts, Cooper, Gorsche, Kefauver; Misses Clark, Tracy, Demars: Eight pajama suits, seven pair bed sox, one hospital shirt.

April 26, Mmes. Albin, McLeod, Husband, Monroe, Ekstrom, Edmundson, Casemore, Wilson, Orr, Burton, Baker, Clemo, Kornetzke, Hixson, Odell.

April 27; Norwegian and Danish ladies; Mmes. Erickson, Larson, Halsey, Drevdahl, Johnson, Petersen, Harrington, Cowman, Olsen: One convalescent robe, three pajama suits, eighteen lined socks, one pair underdrawers.

April 29; Mmes. Simmens, Davidson, Crowe, McLellan, Harbin, Pattinson, Miller, Kemp, Cochrane, McNeil, Ward, Leach, Munger, Jennings: One convalescent robe, six pajama suits, four hospital shirts, ten lined socks.

April 29—Surgical dressing class: Mmes. Rutledge, Carrington, Simmens, Johnson, Nicholson, Thomas, Harmon, Jewell, Roberts, Moulton, Passenheim, Orr, Anderson, Tucker, Husband, Kefauver, Gill, Crowe, Yalomstein, Waddell, Fennel, Helmaka, McCellan, Bouschor, Coburn, Merkle, King, Handy, Magoon.

PATENT OFFICE DECISION IN FAVOR OF "VIVO"

A decision of far reaching importance has just been handed down by the United States patent office in the case of Anheuser-Busch Brewing association vs. Fred Miller Brewing company.

In February, 1917, Fred Miller Brewing company of Milwaukee, Wis., applied to the United States patent office for registration of its trade mark "Vivo," for a nonintoxicating cereal beverage manufactured by it and sold as a soft drink. The Anheuser-Busch Brewing association of St. Louis, Mo., opposed the application on the ground that the trade mark "Vivo" was an interference with their trade mark "Bevo" used in connection with a similar beverage. The Fred Miller Brewing company proved to the satisfaction of the United States patent office that it had used the said trade mark since the year 1905, while the Anheuser-Busch Brewing association did not commence the use of its trade mark "Bevo" until the year 1908, and the United States patent office has now decided that in view of the prior use by the Fred Miller Brewing company of its trade mark "Vivo," it is entitled to the registration of same, and the opposition of the Anheuser-Busch Brewing association has been dismissed. Adv.

The Barnes Hotel has reopened for business under the management of Mrs. J. Smith.

CITY NOTES

Senator James C. Wood returned Monday from a trip to Lansing where he was called on legal business Friday.

Charles Bridges returned Saturday from his winter's sojourn in California as has been his custom for the last three or four years. During his visit he saw a number of Manistique people, some of whom like himself, are there for the winter while others have made their homes there. Among the visitors he saw were Mr. and Mrs. Blumrosen and Miss Laura Williams whom he met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rainie at Inglewood.

John Shampine was painfully injured Friday while leading a new horse which became fractious and jumped on his foot. While no bones were broken Mr. Shampine has nevertheless been laid up for several days.

Council Proceedings

Manistique, April 30th, 1918.

A special meeting of the city council was held in the Council Chambers of said city on above date, Mayor Middlebrook presiding, and the following aldermen present: Ald. Stream, Anderson, Lundstrom, Gage, Cookson, Neveaux and Erickson. Absent: McCauley.

In the matter of building Tarvia road on the County Trunk Line, the following motion was offered by Ald. Gage and supported by Ald. Lundstrom that the city co-operate with the County Road Commission in building a Tarvia street across the city and that the city will pay the expenses of such construction in excess of 18 feet in width, motion carried.

Yeas, Ald Stream, Anderson, Lundstrom, Gage, Cookson, Neveaux and Erickson.

Nays, none.

Druggist Liquor Bond in the sum of $2,000.00 of Neville & Neveaux Drug Co. west side drug store with John N. Schuster and John J. Hruska as sureties, also Druggist Liquor Bond of Arthur S. Putnam in the sum of $2,000 with John Hackenbrack and William S. Crow as sureties was upon motion of Ald. Gage and supported by Ald. Anderson unanimously approved.

Jitney License Bond of Paul Redeker in the sum of $1,000 with Ole Olson and Charles O. Johnson as securities was upon motion of Ald Anderson, seconded by Ald. Erickson approved.

The following bids for city printing was opened and read.

Bid of the Tribune Publishing Co. at 70 cents per folio.

Bid of The Courier-Record Publishing Co at 70 cents per folio.

Motion of Ald. Erickson seconded by Ald. Cookson that as both bids are of the same amount 70 cents per folio and we do not wish to show partiality we hereby propose to both the papers aforesaid to print the Council proceedings for the sum of 70 cents per folio and that each paper shall receive for such printing one half of the amount also that the said papers advise the Council of their acceptance or rejection of this proposition at the next regular meeting of the council. Motion declared carried.

Bids of three Banks of the City for interest on money deposited by the City in their respective banks was opened and read and on motion seconded and carried final action on same was deferred until the next meeting of the council.

Motion seconded and carried that the bill of the Manistique Light & Power Co. for pumping for the month of April, $525.50 be paid.

Upon motion the clerk was instructed to write William S. Worth, city treasurer as to the date of his return to the city for to take up his duties as city treasurer.

The matter of Deputy City Treasurer was upon motion laid on the table. Upon motion seconded and carried the council adjourned.

W. L MIDDLEBROOK,
Mayor.
J. CHRISTENSEN,
City Clerk.

M'ADOO SEEKS HELP FOR PUBLIC UTILITIES

WILL ASK STATES AND MUNICIPALITIES TO PERMIT RATE INCREASES TO MEET WAR CONDITIONS.

PRESIDENT APPROVES IT

Declares It Is Essential That All Utilities Be Maintained at Maximum Efficiency.

Washington—Following the receipt of communications from several of the big public utility corporations asking that State and local authorities be urged to consider quickly arguments for readjustment of rates which would tend toward maximum of efficiency, William G. McAdoo, as Secretary of the Treasury, brought the matter to the attention of President Wilson.

He received a reply from the President expressing the conviction that the public utilities formed a vital part of the war machinery and authorizing him to take up with the proper officials, when circumstances might make such action advisable, the problems involved.

The representatives of the public utilities had brought before Mr McAdoo what they believed to be the necessity for a general increase in rates if service was to be extended to meet the increased demands of war time activities. It is possible that some consideration may be given by the Federal Government to the question of extending credit necessary for expansion, especially if the War Finance Corporation bill is adopted.

The utilities in which the Federal Railroad Administration will interest itself are street, railway, light, heat, and power companies. Where it appears necessary increases in fares or rates may be suggested.

McAdoo's Appeal.

Copies of the correspondence between the President and Mr. McAdoo were made public. The Secretary's letter to the President follows:

Feb. 15, 1918.

Dear Mr. President—I beg to hand you herewith several memoranda and letters relating to street railway and other local public utilities furnishing light, heat, and power, which I have been asked to bring to your attention by a committee representing public utility interests.

These papers indicate the existence of genuine apprehension regarding the adequacy, under present conditions, of the services and rates of local public utilities. The view is expressed that increased wages and the high cost of essential materials and supplies have affected them as they have affected everybody else, and that united effort will be necessary in order to meet alike the public requirements for service and the corporate financial needs upon which that service depends.

As Secretary of the Treasury, I must take official notice of these matters. It is obvious that every part of our industrial and economic life should be maintained at its maximum strength in order that each may contribute in the fullest measure to the vigorous prosecution of the war. Our local public utilities must not be permitted to become weakened. Transportation of workers to and from our vital industries and the health and comfort of our citizens in their homes are dependent upon them, and the necessary power to drive many of our war industries and many other industries essential to the war is produced by them. It may be that here and there, because of the prominence given to less important interests immediately at hand, State and local authorities do not always appreciate the close connection between the soundness and efficiency of the local utilities and the national strength and vigor, and do not resort with sufficient promptness to the call for remedial measures. In such cases, I am confident that all such State and local authorities will respond promptly to the national needs when the matter is fairly and properly brought before them.

Our public service utilities are closely connected with and are an essential part of our preparations for and successful prosecution of the war, and the unfavorable tendencies which the accompanying papers reveal may most effectively be checked, wherever they may be found to exist, and the needed relief obtained, only by prompt action on the part of the respective local authorities.

I earnestly hope that you may feel justified in expressing the conviction that the vital part which the public utilities companies represent in the life and war-making energy of the nation ought to receive fair and just recognition by State and local authorities. Cordially yours,

(Signed) W. G. McADOO.

The President, the White House.

President Wilson's Reply.

Here is the President's reply:

The White House, Washington.
19 February, 1918.

My Dear Mr. Secretary:

I have examined with care the memoranda and letters which you transmitted to me with your letter of the fifteenth. I fully share the views you express regarding the importance of the public service utilities as a part of our national equipment, especially in wartime. It is essential that these utilities should be maintained at their maximum efficiency and that everything reasonably possible should be done with that end in view. I hope that State and local authorities, where they have not already done so, will, when the facts are properly laid before them, respond promptly to the necessities of the situation.

I shall be glad to have you communicate with the local authorities when ever the information in your possession suggests that such a course is desirable and in the national interests.

Cordially yours,

(Signed) WOODROW WILSON.

Hon. William G. McAdoo, Secretary of the Treasury.

Save Your Country!

BY PLANTING TEN MILLION GARDENS IN 1918

BY spending a half-hour a day in your garden you can render as great a service to our community and government as in any other capacity, and, if as our brilliant diplomats claim, this awful carnage of war continues for from three to five years, we all, regardless of nationality, creed, color or birth, owe to our local community as well as to our government what services we can render to save us from the privations that would seem inevitable in view of the lessening of European production.

Even though the war should be terminated before we can place this proposition before you, there should be no lessening of production, due to the fact that two years, or more, must lapse before Europe can produce even a small portion of her natural production.

PLANT A GARDEN
HOWEVER SMALL

AS AN INCENTIVE WE ARE GIVING to every student in our schools from 1st grade up, as well as the general public, a chance to compete for the following prizes. Even though there are four in the family each should have a little patch to care for.

How to Plant, What to Plant, When to Plant, How to Care For. Come in and get a Booklet on above Subject, FREE.

State Savings Bank
OF MANISTIQUE

PRIZES

One Silver Cup, 1 Gold Medal and 10 Silver Bronze Medals for the best looking gardens. Two Gold Medals for the Two Largest Potatoes and 2 Gold Medals for the two largest Ears of Dried Sweet Corn.

COME IN AND GET A BOOKLET FREE.

Attention Farmers!

Manistique Produce Co.

Dishneau, Petersen & Miller, Proprietors

DEALERS IN
Hay, Grain, Flour, Mill Feeds and Field Seeds

Come in and look over our stock of seeds and feeds

Pine Tree Seeds Globe Scratch Feed
Queen Dairy Feed

Manistique Produce Co.

OUR CHURCHES

M. E. Church

Rev. T. H. Williamson, Pastor.

10:30, Morning. service. Speaker, F. L. Baldwin. Subject, "God's Refining Fire."

11:45, Sunday School.

6:30 p. m., Epworth League. Evening service at High School auditorium, 7:30.

Thursday, prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

Thompson—Sunday School 2:00. Service 3:00.

Please note. Bring your "Tabernacle" song books with you to the auditorium Sunday evening.

Let us have an enjoyable sing.

Put in Everything.

Doctor—"There's the original prescription. I can't imagine how you made that mistake in putting it up!" Druggist—"Humph! I must have mixed your signature in with the other ingredients."—Judge.

WANT COLUMN

FOR SALE—Building 10x15 feet, lath and plaster three sides, other side double wall, double lined, suitable for hen house. Price $15.00. See B. R. Kirk, Chamber of Commerce.

FOR RENT—Four rooms, unfurnished. Orr block. Inquire W. L. Orr.

FOR RENT—Large barn with four stalls at 118 Cedar street. Lots of room and water in barn. Apply to Johs. Anderson. tf.

WANTED—Household girl for small family. Good character. Inquire at this office. Adv.

FOR SALE—Heavy work team. Weight 2,800, 8 and 9 years old. Apply George Weber, R. F. D. No. 1.

Much Demand for Dogwood.

Shuttle factories and other manufacturing plants use more than seven and one-half million feet of dogwood annually in this country.