

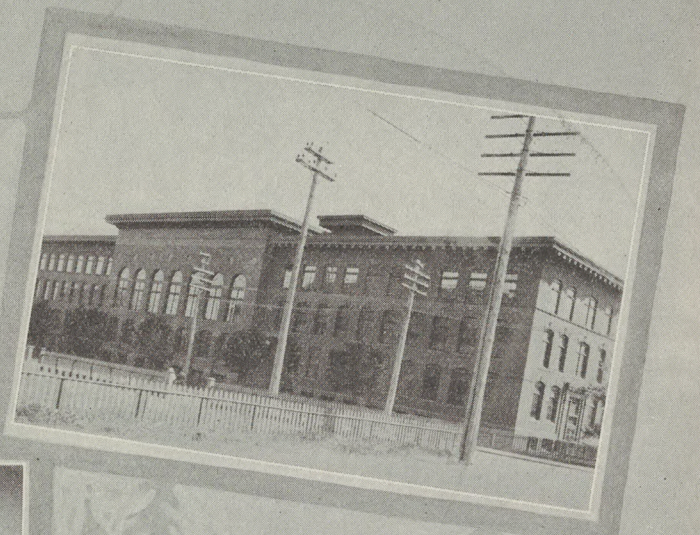
COVERLAND

MAGAZINE

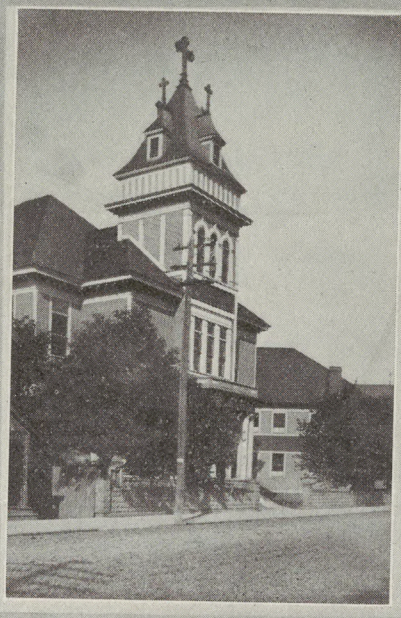
MAY 1918



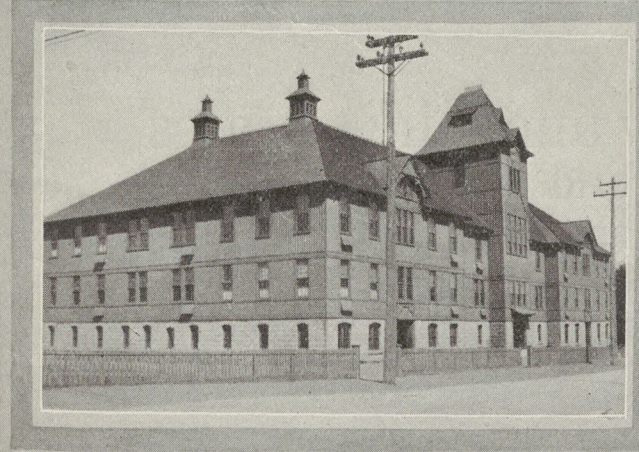
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The Splendid Schools of Calumet

(1) Charles Briggs School

(2) High School

(3) Sacred Heart High School

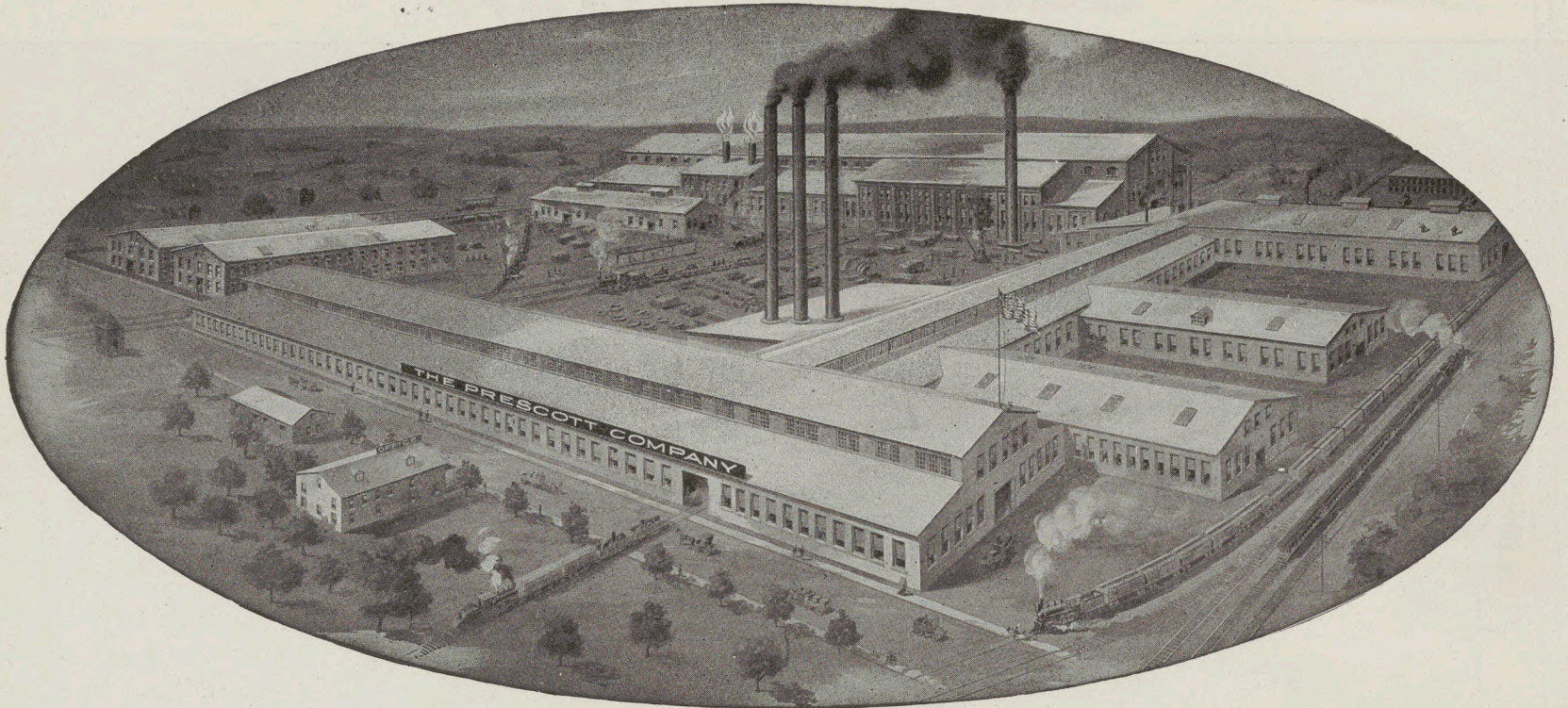
(4) Washington School

(5) Grade School

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No wrapping—no address. A. S. BURLERSON, Postmaster General.

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The Prescott Company

MENOMINEE, MICHIGAN

1 CLOVER LAND 1

MAGAZINE

The Home Magazine of the Upper Peninsula of Michigan

EDITED BY ROGER M. ANDREWS OF MENOMINEE

Vol. VII No. 5

MENOMINEE, MICHIGAN, MAY, 1918

\$1.00 A YEAR

Calumet Schools the Pride of Copperdom

By Hon. William E. Smith

KEEPING pace with the development of the Calumet & Hecla mines and the prosperous villages surrounding them, the school system of Calumet has grown to be one, at once the pride of Copperdom, and the envy of many other places of greater pretensions and much greater population.

While the mines were opened in 1866, the uncertainty of making a profitable venture of them was such that practically the only buildings except those required in mining were the old Calumet hotel and the boarding houses.

The first school established in Calumet preceded the organization of a school district, and it was located where the old "weigh scales" stood later, and was about north of the boiler house of the Superior engine house. It was near the office occupied for many years by James Grierson, and was built in 1867. The first teacher was a lady, but we have been unable to find out what her name was. Five pupils attended the school at its opening, one of them still being a resident of this place, John D. Cuddihy. Dennis Sullivan, who died a few years ago was another and Fannie Senter, a daughter of Dr. Senter, one of the pioneer physicians, was a third.

In 1868 Thomas Cuddihy took charge of the school and the attendance had grown to thirteen. Later Mr. Cuddihy had charge of the school in Red Jacket, but when the public school system was organized he discontinued the latter.

When it was proven beyond a doubt that the mines were successful, provision was made for the establishment of a school system, and the following pioneers were selected as the first board of education: John Duncan, R. H. Osborne, John C. Ryan, Frank G. White and Johnson Vivian, all pioneers familiar to the older generation, and all have passed away with the exception of Dr. R. H. Osborne. The first school building stood on the ground now occupied by the present High school. It had but one room and was in charge of a Mr. Paull.

William Bath, one of the early-day educators of this district, and at present county commissioner of schools at Houghton county, taught night school in this one-room building, during the vacation period, and while awaiting the opening of the Eagle River school, which he was to take charge of in September, 1869.

The next school to be erected was the present Jefferson school, which now stands on the same lot as the Washington school. It was built the same size as it now is, and had two rooms on the lower floor, the upper floor being used for a hall, and this building was considered large enough to take care of the needs of the district for all time to come.

Within a year or two it was found to be too small, and additions were made from time to time, and the

building with its one-story additions bidding fair to spread out all over the large lot. In 1875 the imperative need of much larger quarters led the board of education to provide for the erection of the present Washington school. That building was the wonder of the Copper Country, and it was openly stated by men of wide experience that the building was too large and that it was a sort of white elephant. The builders, however, knew better.

In the fall of 1871 Mr. E. T. Curtis came as the first superintendent of schools, and under his regime the present Washington school was erected. Only grammar grade work was done until 1880. At that time a class was given advanced work and in 1884 was graduated. The graduates were: Frances Danielson, Emily Goldsworthy, Anna Kohlhaas, Flora MacDonald, Carrie Merton, David Paull and Nina Sauer. Classes have been increasing in number quite regularly ever since. In June, 1916, one hundred and thirty-one were given diplomas, making the total number of graduates to date, 1433.

Early in 1905 the Calumet & Hecla Mining company built and turned over to the board of education a manual training school, fully equipped. It was one of the earliest efforts along the lines of industrial education in this country. It was burned in 1904 and in its place the Mining company erected the present splendid fire-proof High school at a cost of nearly a quarter of a million dollars, and it is today one of the best equipped and largest high schools in the state. It has a force of 53 teachers and an enrollment of 1,236 students. The en-

tire school system has grown correspondingly, until now there are 23 buildings in use with more than 6,000 pupils in actual attendance, under a force of 220 teachers.

In addition to the High school being one of the best equipped schools of its kind in the State of Michigan, the manual training department is one that is up to the minute in every particular, it being kept so by the board of education providing means for the superintendent to visit the other great schools in the United States, last year visits being made to the Gary (Ind.) and Philadelphia schools, two well known institutions—and it is not stretching the truth any to say that our schools stand second to none, no matter where they are located.

The Domestic Science department is also located in this building and it is like all other departments, right up with the best in the country.

Summer school is conducted, and the average attendance is seven hundred and fifty students, with sixteen teachers.

Edward J. Hall has been in charge of the schools since 1910.

In preparing this article, it has been the aim of the writer to cover the entire school system of the Calumet district, and following these lines we present an article kindly prepared for us by the faculty of the Sacred Heart High school, located in Laurium:

Among the various educational institutions of the Upper Peninsula, the Sacred Heart Parochial grade and high schools have gained and hold undisputed recognition along all lines of a thorough, efficient and complete education.

The initiative toward the organiza-

tion of these schools was made in 1887 by the late Mgr. M. Faust, the resident pastor of the Sacred Heart parish.

In the face of some opposition, the plans were abandoned until 1891, when Rev. Peter Welling, O. F. M., succeeded in pushing the same plans to maturity. Two available lots on Lake Linden avenue in Laurium were purchased for two thousand, five hundred dollars, and the school, so unwelcome hitherto, was sincerely welcomed four years later and duly erected.

All efforts tended toward success, and on September 14, 1891, seven school sisters of Notre Dame from Milwaukee opened an eight-graded school with an enrollment of three hundred and seventy-five pupils.

The steady increase of attendance testified to the appreciation and general satisfaction of the school. Lack of accommodation necessitated additional room, and in 1902 Rev. Sigismund Pirron, O. F. M., erected the present high school building at an expense of twenty thousand dollars.

It is a two-storied building containing four large class rooms and two libraries on the first floor and an auditorium on the second, the seating capacity of which will accommodate about six hundred persons. In the basement of this building are the spacious rooms for the Young Men's Catholic club, which has an extensive membership. These apartments are elaborately equipped with bowling alleys, pool and billiard tables, a select library, gymnasium and bathrooms.

The grade school contains ten rooms; its scope of work includes a kindergarten and eight grades. Graded drawing, sight-singing and plain sewing receive special attention throughout all departments. The average yearly registration is about eight hundred pupils.

The high school course was commenced in 1891 with a corps of two instructors. This course embraces a period of four years, during which are pursued the classical, scientific, English and commercial courses.

Scientifically and commercially, the school is liberally equipped, while an extensive library is at the disposal of the students.

At present, the schools are under the direction of Rev. Basil Henze, O. F. M., and a faculty of nineteen School Sisters of Notre Dame supervise the instruction.

The school is conducted on the tuition plan, and although built by the Sacred Heart parish, the children from other parishes are admitted on liberal terms.

Five teachers conduct the work in the high school, in which departmental instruction is conducted.

The high school affords every opportunity for competency in meeting the entrance requisites of any of the higher institutions of learning, and, too, for fulfilling most satisfactorily,



Frank W. Millar's children in their strawberry garden on the splendid Millar farm, near Manistique, Clover-Land.

(Continued on page 18)

CLOVER LAND

The Northern Assurance Company

IT is rare indeed in this age of rapid commercial development that the record of a great financial institution proves equally gratifying to those responsible for its inception, organization and operation, as well as to the general public who become its patrons and make its success possible. Such an institution to accomplish such purposes, like an individual, must have a heart, a soul and a character, and its growth must represent the continuous

ume of business, in financial strength and in popular favor. There was a gain in admitted assets of 21.29 per cent, in net reserve of 20.55 per cent, and in surplus over capital of 40.63 per cent.

In the matter of new business, the experience of President Ayres has been of inestimable value to the company. "Keeping business" is more important than "getting business." Of course, to keep business it is necessary to first get it, but it is unprofitable for a life insurance company to get business it cannot keep. The terminations from all causes last year were only 10.94 per cent and from lapses were only 7.53 per cent of the business in force. The company has laid such broad foundations for success that its growth is certain to be very rapid in the future. A spirit of liberality has been exhibited from the time the company made its first appeal to the public. This is shown in its policy contracts and premium rates. The company furnishes low cost insurance of the very best kind. All obligations are promptly met and excellent service is rendered to policyholders and beneficiaries alike. The advocates of life insurance are able to refer to the Northern Assurance to

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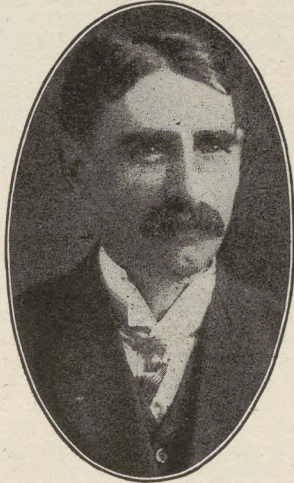


President Clarence L. Ayres

development of high ideals. Nowhere is this more fully exemplified than in the history and growth of the Northern Assurance Company, now the second largest and oldest life insurance company of Michigan.

History of the Company.

"First be sure you are right and then go ahead" was written on the top line of the first page of the book which was opened to record the history of the Northern Assurance Company of Michigan. From the time the company started it has moved steadily onward, surmounting each difficulty as it presented itself, and better prepared to meet succeeding problems such as every life insurance company must encounter. The past year has been most favorable in all those particulars that make for success. It has grown in vol-



F. Dayton Davis of Escanaba, Agency Manager

The Scott Hotel a Hancock Asset

THE Scott Hotel, principal hostelry of the Copper Country's only city, has come peculiarly to mean the home of the traveling man, the commercial tourist, who is so much the connecting link between the communities of Clover-Land. The new Scott Hotel company, which consists principally of Clarence L. Brown and George W. Caldwell, recognizes this fact and makes a particular, and successful, effort to make the hotel attractive to this desirable class of patronage.

The Scott Hotel has a particularly advantageous location, overlooking Portage lake, convenient to the railroad, steamship and trolley lines. It is actually, though not geographically, the center of the city. The building adjoins the magnificent Kerredge theatre and the principal business and banking district. It is a four-story brick structure devoted entirely to the hotel business with the exception of the commodious offices of the Detroit & Northern Michigan Building & Loan association on its Quincy street ground floor.

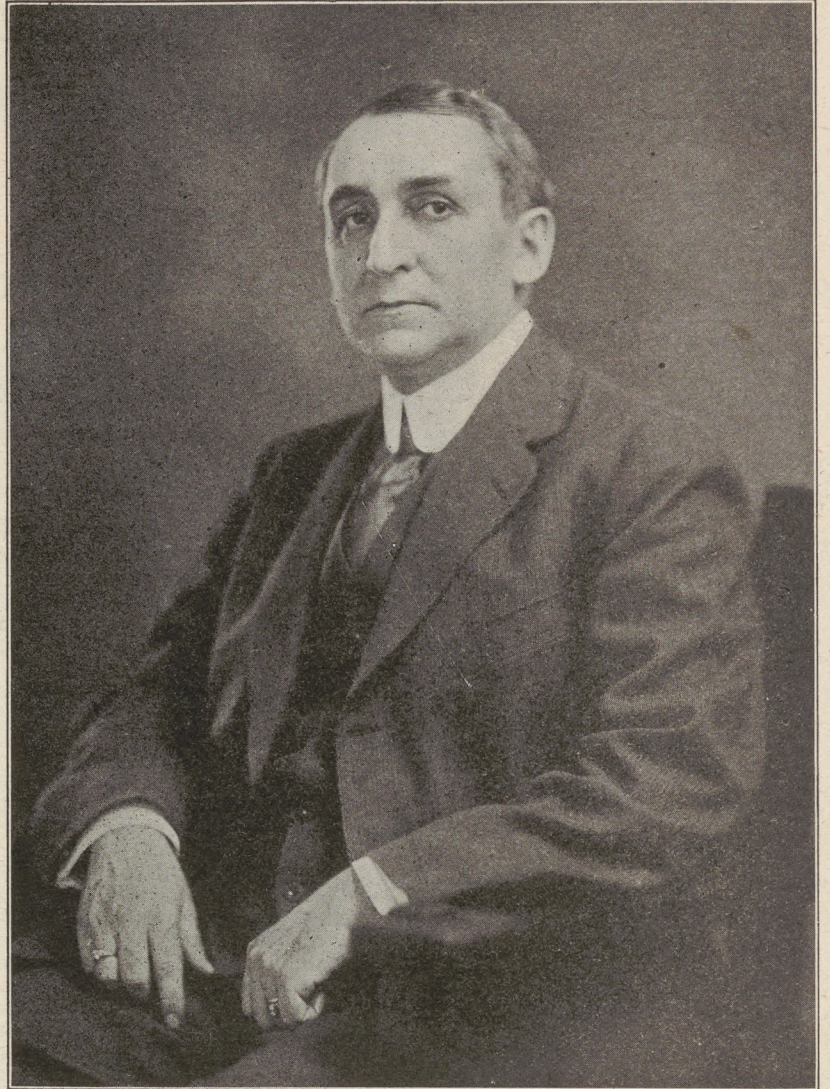
Peculiar to the Portage lake towns is the fact that their hills make it possible for any business house on a cor-

ner to have each story as a ground floor if necessary.

The Scott Hotel has a somewhat varied history. It is in a way a monument to the late Archibald J. Scott, first mayor of Hancock, and his confidence in the future of the city where he had spent a life-time of successful business and political effort.

Mr. Scott, a pioneer druggist and a veteran of the Civil war, was Hancock's first citizen. He had been president of the village, was the first mayor after the incorporation as a city, had been chief of the fire department, leader in every movement for civic advancement. Early in the first decade of the century, Hancock's hotels had not kept pace with the city's progress. There was talk of the need of a modern hotel and of the desirability of forming a corporation to build one. Mr. Scott said he would provide a hotel without assistance. He did so, in 1906.

The name of F. M. Sackrider is associated with the early history of the hotel. A successful cafe and hotel proprietor in Houghton, he decided that he might with profit extend his activities to Hancock and he was the first lessee of the new building. A



Hon. W. Frank James of Hancock, a 100% American Congressman

NO man in congress stands more squarely for his country in this great crisis than Congressman W. Frank James of Hancock, representing the 12th Michigan district. From the first outbreak he has been a powerful friend of his country on the floor of congress, putting aside every consideration but the need to win. He was the first to introduce a bill providing for the execution of spies and traitors, for which he was commended by the Chicago Tribune and other leading newspapers, and on March 23rd Mr. James introduced a bill for the interment of the bodies of soldiers and sailors who died by the sinking of the Tuscania, and the erection of a suitable monument at Arlington National cemetery.

Michigan should be proud of Mr. James. He has not only voted right, which many weaker sisters have done, but he has thought right and backed his conviction with a party independence which marks him a

big man in congress. Nearly every Saturday and Sunday Mr. James devotes to making war speeches throughout the eastern states. He delivered the Washington's birthday address before the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce and received an ovation.

Congressman James spoke at Arlington cemetery on Memorial day last year, and is in constant demand for patriotic meetings throughout the east.

Congressman James is today the leader of Michigan's delegation in both houses of congress. He is a clean, fearless and upright representative of his district and his country, and has won immediate recognition as a man who is not afraid to speak and vote his ideas of right, and one who bows to no influence except his own conscience. Many men in public life believe that Frank James will go far in the service of his country, and that in honoring him Michigan will make no mistake.

man of exquisite taste, Mr. Sackrider furnished the hotel beautifully and opened it in 1904 under the most favorable outlook. Then financial disaster befell him and the hotel reverted to Mr. Scott's own management.

But the health of the man whose name the hotel bears precluded his active management and for some years it had rather rapid succession of proprietors or managers, who were backed by the unswerving loyalty of the business men of the city and who kept up the standards of the hotel, without being notably successful from a financial point of view.

Messrs. Brown and Caldwell took

over the house in May, 1917. Mr. Brown has had a long career in the hotel business. He learned its rudiments during 14 years in Janesville, Wis. Later he was chief clerk at the Delta in Escanaba and for two years preceding his removal to Hancock held the same position in the famous Hotel Marquette at Marquette.

There is no doubt that his success there impelled the guests of that hotel to urge him to become a hotel proprietor in Hancock. Marquette is notably a traveling man's town and the traveling man was not averse to

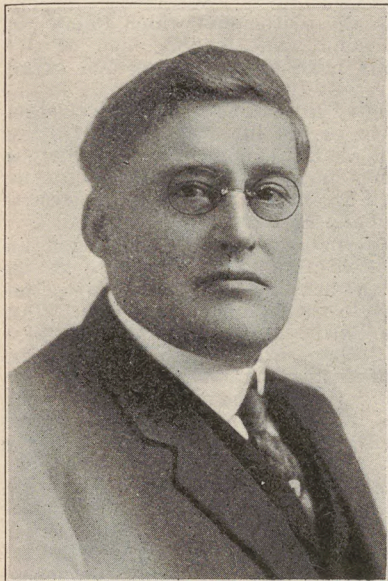
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CLOVER LAND

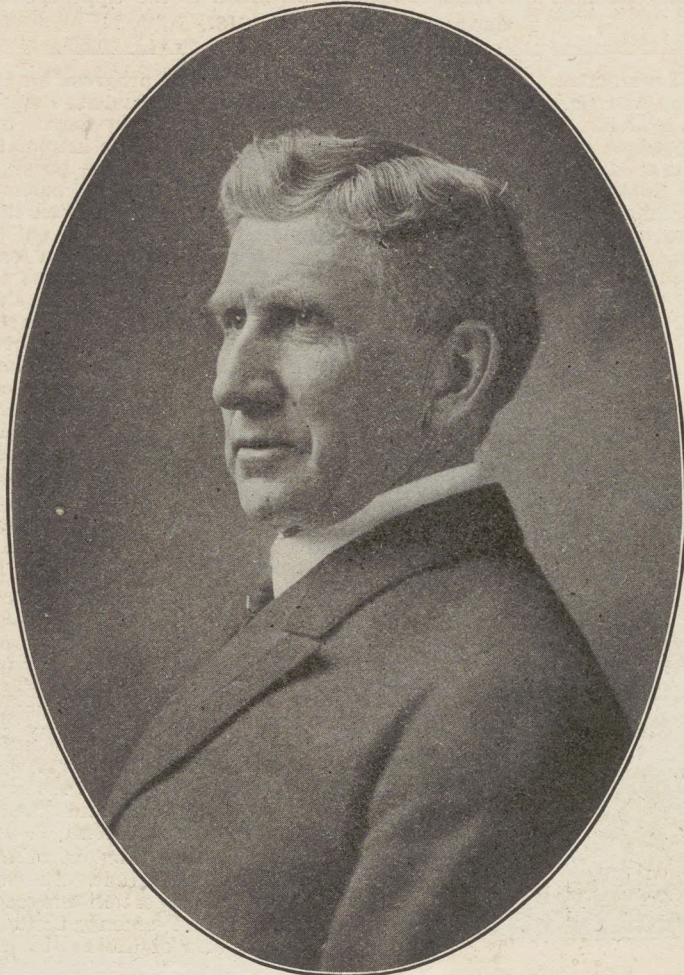
Waste by Fire and Its Possible Prevention

By W. L. Reitmeyer of Marquette

WHILE the national food administrator and the food administrators of the various states cooperating with him, are making every effort and using every precaution to prevent waste of food; and various other government officials, commissions, etc., are bringing to the attention of the public the necessity of conservation and prevention of waste, the fire losses of this country are increasing at an alarming



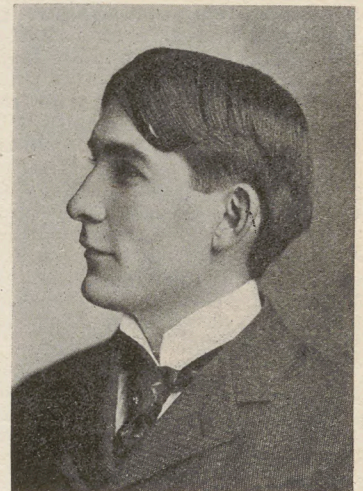
Geo. J. Webster of Marquette, a director of the Northern Forest Protective Association.



Capt. W. H. Johnston of Ishpeming, an active helper in the work of the Northern Forest Protective Association.

would begin to examine their premises and try to reduce their fire hazards. The sudden necessity for self-insurance would set self-preservation actively at work. This imaginary touchstone reveals the fundamental fact that everybody is relying upon insurance and taking practically no trouble about the danger otherwise; thus is shown the point of approach for any genuine reform.

It is impracticable to replace the



T. A. Green of Ontonagon, a director of the Northern Forest Protective Association

rate, destroying an enormous amount of food products and other necessities of life and increasing the shortage of labor by diverting it from constructive occupations, which are so necessary in these war times, to the purpose of repairing and rebuilding property damaged or destroyed by preventable fires. With the exercise of due caution an enormous amount of labor could be used to better advantage in these critical times, and a tremendous amount of food-stuffs could be saved.

Two hundred million dollars have been going up in smoke each year, and most of this loss could easily have been prevented by the exercise

of reasonable precautions. Much of the property destroyed was grain, foodstuffs and supplies of which the country and its allies are now in serious need. The citizen who cannot go to the front can show his patriotism by doing everything possible to reduce the fire waste and thus conserve the natural resources.

President Wilson, in his appeal to the public, pointed out this patriotic duty when he said: "This is the time for America to correct her unpardonable fault of wastefulness and extravagance." The preventable fire waste of the country is one of its most "unpardonable faults." The state fire marshals and other experts agree that 75 per cent of it is due to carelessness. What a crime it has been, in view of the present crisis, that over fifty million bushels of wheat have been burned during the past year, on the farms and in the grain elevators of the country! Most of this loss was due to carelessness and lack of the ordinary precaution against fire.

If property owners would clean up their premises, get the rubbish out of their attics and basements, be careful about matches and smoking, inspect their flues and heating appliances, and do the ordinary, common-sense things necessary to reduce the fire waste, they would perform a patriotic service, would protect life and property, and would pave the way for lower insurance rates.

The one and only way to reduce the cost of insurance is to reduce the fire waste; do this, and nothing could hold rates from declining, to the great benefit of the whole public,—underwriters included. How are we to set about doing it? By carrying the appeal to the final tribunal of self-interest, while not ceasing the appeal to

ethical and patriotic considerations.

Imagine that all the companies simultaneously exercised their contract right of cancellation, a business panic such as the country has never known would be precipitated; the granting of credits would be halted, the desire to collect debts would be general, there would be a clamor for some form of substituted protection, and property owners all over the land

present quick-burning construction in this country by slow-burning, except quite gradually; but it is entirely practicable to quickly correct the worst habits of occupancy, to install protective devices, and also to use protective care. When the appeal properly reaches his self-interest, the property owner will begin to clean up rubbish and stop its further accumulation, to stop heedless smoking and the reckless handling of matches, to see that his electric wiring is safe, to look after his fires, his flues, his shingle roofs, his hundred other causes of so-called "accidental" fires. As to all large structures, there are two devices

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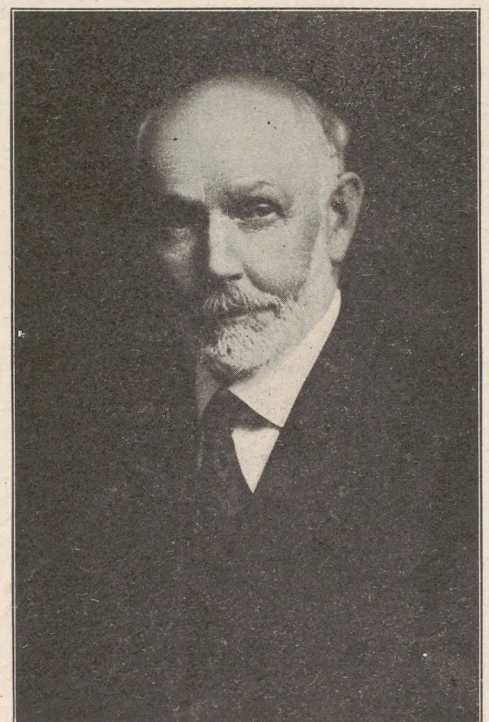
Samuel Crawford

Samuel Crawford of Cedar River, Menominee county, is one of the pioneers of the lumber business in the upper peninsula, where he has for many years been actively engaged in lumbering and the manufacture of lumber. His largest operations are at Cedar River, where a thriving town has been built around his mills.

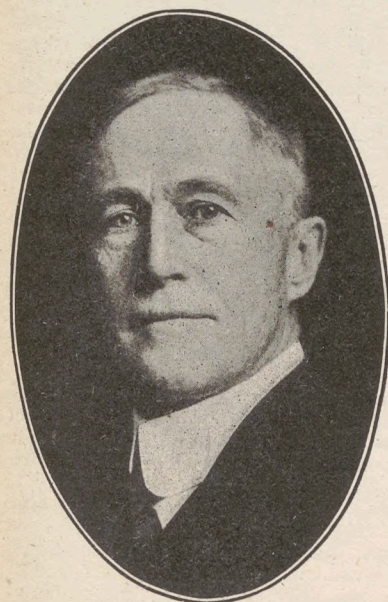
A vigorous campaign is now under way to offer large holdings of the Crawford lands for sheep grazing purposes on the most favorable terms.

Mr. Crawford takes an active part in every enterprise for the development of Clover-Land.

The main holdings of Mr. Crawford are in picturesque and favored Menominee county, along or near the shores of Green Bay, and specially adapted to grazing and general farming purposes. He maintains offices in Menominee and Chicago.



Samuel Crawford of Cedar River



A. E. Miller of Marquette, a director of the Northern Forest Protective Association.

GLOVER LAND

Our Nation Stands for the Decent Things

By Hon. Wm. C. Redfield, Secretary of Commerce

(Secretary Redfield will make a visit of inspection to the Upper Peninsula during the Summer of 1918.)

IN the Old Book there is a familiar phrase which I have taken and altered for my text. It is this: "What shall it profit a nation if it shall gain the whole world and lose its own soul." On that theme I want to write briefly and frankly trying to show what the task is to which we have set our hand and how the text applies to the subject.

I met a few months ago a charming lady about whose face there was something I could not at all understand. She was not gloomy, on the contrary, she was smiling, almost bright, but something was there that was strange and "different." I said to a mutual friend: "What is it in the lady's face? You must see it?" She said this: "She had five sons, she has given the lives of four to France. The fifth is in the army." But France fights because her soil is invaded, and she is struggling for her own home and her own people and her dear daughters—what they have endured we shall not fully know until the war is done, but God forbid that the daughters of America shall ever suffer what the young women of France have suffered at the hands of the German soldiers.

I met a young English woman whose husband has gone out into the midst of war. She knows not whether he is dead or alive, or a prisoner. But England fights, in part at least, to keep her pledge; because she put her name to a bond that Belgium should be free and independent, and because that bond was ruthlessly broken by a nation that signed it.

I have a friend who is a Servian. I tell him that in the days that are coming, I shall go with him to his capital city of Nisch and there we shall have glad days together. But he says, "My wife and children, where are they? I have not seen them, lo, these many months. They are in the hands of the enemy."

The wives and mothers of America know that husbands and sons that are dear to them are on the other side. Our fathers and our brothers are bearing the burden and strain and risk of war. Yet our country has not been invaded, our daughters as yet have not been outraged, our homes are not destroyed. Why are we fighting beside the Englishman and the Frenchman and the Servian? What is the issue that has called us thousands of miles from home to do that thing to which every former American policy was opposed, to interfere and to spill our sons' blood and pour our treasure out on the battle fields of Europe? What is it that has led us there?

I remind you first of all that the ultimate causes of things are not those which at the beginning appear, or at least they are at the beginning often obscure. You recall that it was more than a year after we began the War of the Revolution before the Declaration of Independence was written. You remember that we had fought in the Civil War two long, weary years before the Emancipation Proclamation was written. Great causes emerge slowly out of the turmoil and conflict of battle, but at last they separate themselves from the noise and confusion and we can see things as they are.

Bear with me a little while I try to give you a brief picture of certain things which have led up to the happy position in which this country stands. Happy position that our America should be a leader in a fight for a creed wholly ideal. Happy that we may give our sons and treasure for the cause of righteousness. Happy, if by making a great sacrifice, we may save the soul of our people.

You will remember it was the irony of fate that the German Empire was born and held its first official act in the great palace of the French kings at Versailles. It was, we know now, peculiarly German to take that place and that time to organize the new German government. But that, after all, was not the beginning of present things. Back of that, in 1866, Prussia had torn Schleswig from Denmark. Article V. of the Treaty of Prague (Aug. 23, 1866) in which Austria ced-



Hon. Wm. C. Redfield

ed Schleswig to Prussia contained these words: "The people of the north of Schleswig shall be again united with Denmark in the event of their expressing a desire so to be by a vote freely exercised." This vote was never taken. It was requested in accordance with the treaty but it was refused and on October 11, 1878, this solemn promise in the treaty was abrogated with the assent of Austria, making the first but not the last of the infamous "scraps of paper."

Ever since the Six Weeks War with Austria in 1866 in which her power was shattered by the Prussian conqueror, Austria has been subject to German dictation. Never more so than now, for today she is helpless in the hands of Germany, unwillingly let us hope, but none the less really a tool in the hands of a power stronger than she is.

Then we remember and we know now what was surmised before—for Bismarck in his memoirs states particularly—that the war with France in 1870 was deliberately brought about in the hope that France would be utterly crushed. This they thought they had done when they had taken Paris and established the German Empire, imposing an indemnity of a thousand million dollars. They thought they had finished their work, and yet we know that the French peasantry out of their wonderful thrift took the thousand million dollars out of their old stockings and the savings which they had hidden away in their homes, and paid that thousand million dollars in gold, calling upon no one else for help.

With that began the history of modern Germany which we know and understand perhaps a little better than we did. It has two phases. The first phase began when, in the year 1871 or 1872, Germany commenced that won-

derful march of progress on the commercial and industrial side, from which we have very much to learn. She made science the handmaid of industry. She, in every possible way, encouraged industry and business; she developed subsidized ocean lines and promoted ship building on a large scale; she established an enormous merchant marine; to protect that she built up a huge navy, so she grew with astonishing speed into the second of the world's great exporting nations, until "Made in Germany" became a menace to some and commonplace to everybody, for in almost every home in this and other lands there were articles that were "Made in Germany."

At the same time she developed her municipal governments to a wonderful degree, and applied to science to such an extent that the parks in some cities were self-sustaining merely by the wood they sold. Her business houses sprung up all over the earth. I went down China's coast in 1911 and found there the great German business houses permanently established. There were no American business houses but plenty of German firms. I remember the "Scharnhorst" lying under the English guns at Hong Kong—now she has gone, thank God, to her own place at the bottom of the seas.

Such was the freedom of the seas that Germany did that. She was welcome to every port in the oceans of the world and among them to the great seaports of the British Empire, where German houses had their representatives on equal terms with the British and everyone else. That was the commercial side. Germany came very near to having gained the whole world.

But that is not the only picture. Side by side, as she grew powerful, came a change of spirit. It was first encountered years back in the old days of Frederick the Great. It found its modern embodiment in the man of blood and iron, Count Von Bismarck. This spirit was one which said to itself: "They shall take who have the power and they shall keep who can." This spirit determined that Germany should deliberately build upon its material prosperity a power which should overshadow and control the world. Little by little it appeared in her philosophy, in the teachings of her professors, in the national utterances of her statesmen, until there came into being at last the conception which we call the Pan-Germanic idea, the spectacle of a German state with its forehead bathed in the North Sea, its hands in the Mediterranean, and its feet resting securely in the Indian Ocean. Germany in the north guiding Austria-Hungary, the Balkan States and Turkey at her will; controlling a path across two continents. It was with this plan in mind that she got control of the Bagdad railway and almost had it completed. Very nearly has the Pan-Germanic dream become a fact, a serious reality.

Before long this dream of political power under autocratic control reaching half way across the earth and dominating the civilized nations of the earth appeared as definite policy. Along with it came a philosophy, so hideous, so selfish, so conceited, so absolutely evil from our viewpoint that it needs only to be stated to us to raise a mocking laugh, and yet this same hideous philosophy is soberly exploited by the entire German people, preached deliberately by all her intel-

lectual teachers and backed up by 12,000,000 bayonets, by an army and navy that for forty continuous years were kept in constant steady preparation for the day to come.

I wonder if you really know what Germany meant by readiness. For example, when the hour of mobilization struck, each soldier in Germany going to the barracks found his canteen waiting for him filled that day with fresh water, as it had been filled every morning for many long years. Such was the preparedness with which Germany entered this war.

In the statements which follow you will find what leading men of Germany have been thinking and saying in recent years. We have paid in this country little heed to what have seemed to us the idle vaporings of a war lord or his disciples, yet it now becomes important to note that as far back as July 3, 1900, in an address at Kiel the Kaiser said:

"Germany's greatness makes it impossible for her to do without the ocean, but the ocean also proves that even in the distance, and on its farther side without Germany and the German Emperor no great decision dare henceforth be taken."

It is interesting to connect up with this the statement that "In a hundred years the American people will be conquered by the victorious German spirit, so that it will present an enormous German Empire. Whoever does not believe this lacks confidence in the strength of the German spirit." It is true that a German newspaper thought the author of the above rather optimistic and the suggestion is made in the same paper at a different date that "The most dangerous foe of Germany in this generation will prove to be the United States." The author of this last statement spoke of commercial war but to him political war was a natural sequel of the commercial contest.

It was, however, an officer in the service of the German general staff who in 1901 wrote:

"If the German invading force were equipped and ready for transporting the moment the battle fleet is despatched, under average conditions, these corps can begin operations on American soil within at least four weeks. * * * The United States at this time (1901) is not in a position to oppose our troops with an army of equal rank."

Let us remember Serbia and let us recall Belgium for a moment because they have been guilty of the worst of crimes in German eyes—the crime spoken of as "disastrous and despicable"—namely that of being relatively weak and small states, for Treitschke says:

"It is necessary, then, to choose between public and private morality, and, since the State is power, its duties must rank differently from those of the individual. Many which are incumbent upon him have no claim upon it. The injunction to assert itself remains always absolute. Weakness must always be condemned as the most disastrous and despicable of crimes, the unforgivable sin of politics."

How far this villainous doctrine has gone may be gathered from the fact that these words are taken from a German pastor, a teacher of the religion of the gentle Christ:

"Whoever can not prevail upon himself to approve from the bottom of his heart the sinking of the Lusitania, whoever can not conquer his sense of the gigantic cruelty to unnumbered perfectly innocent victims * * *

(Continued on page 18)

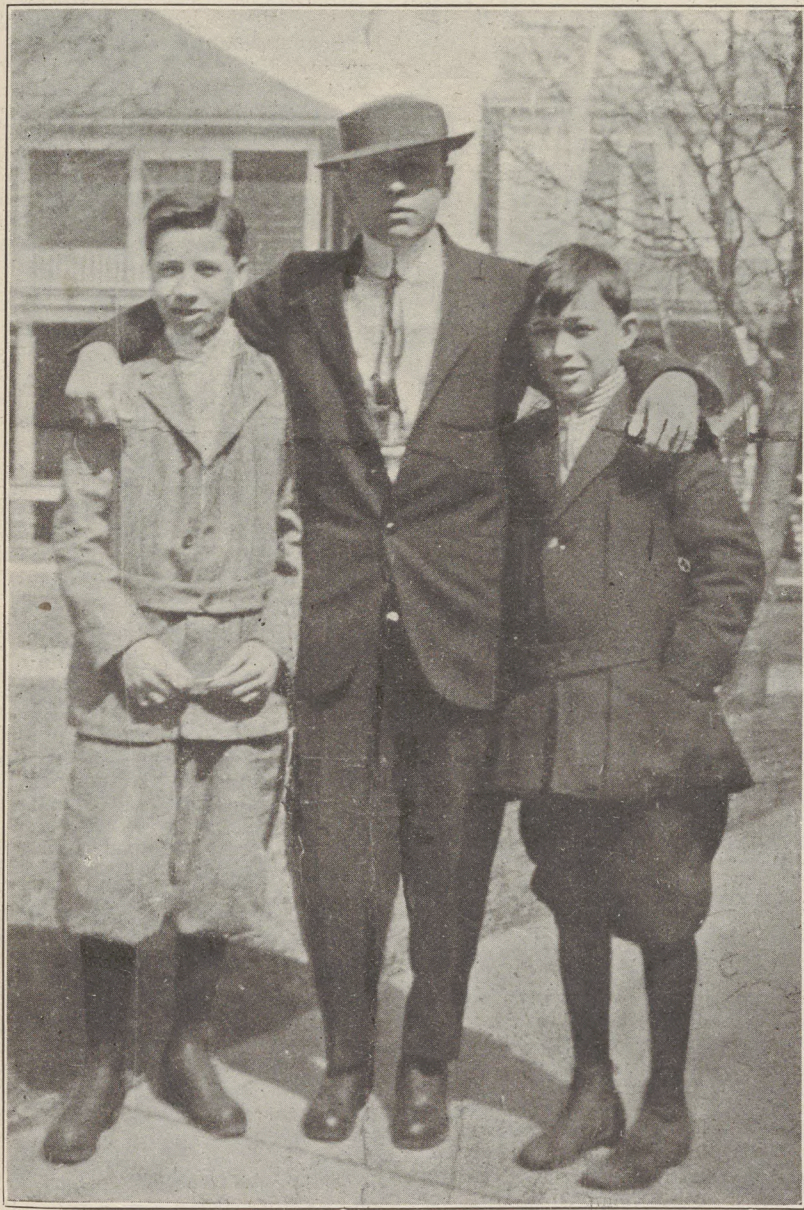
CLOVER LAND

Reunited "Somewhere in France"

By Adrian J. Murphy

THE call of their country separated "Teddy" Budlong and Loren Rudolph, childhood chums and pals in youth, and by a strange coincidence the answering of their call led to being reunited "somewhere in France." "Teddy" was born in Marinette, May 27, 1900. Loren was born in Menominee, April 24, 1899, and moved with his parents to Marinette when he was a year old. The Budlongs and Rudolphs were neighbors and "Teddy" and Loren played together. Uncon-

Having completed his course in the automobile school Loren enlisted in the motor supply train for which he had been training, on Sept. 7, and sailed for France on January 27, 1918. A few days ago Mrs. Rudolph received a letter from her son, which indicates that even war does not set aside the decrees of destiny, and that friendship is inseparable. Loren wrote that while walking down a wharf in the little village of — in France, where supplies were being unloaded,



When they were boys together. (Left, Rudolph; right, Budlong)

sciously the days of chummy childhood lengthened into years of comradeship as schoolmates, and then their country was drawn into the great, world-wide war. Even stronger than the bond of friendship was the love of the Stars and Stripes, and Loren entered an automobile school at Racine, Wis., to train for service in the motor supply train of the second division, regular army, which promised almost immediate service abroad. "Teddy" packed his high school books away and on April 24, just 12 days after war was declared, enlisted in the United States marines at Cleveland, Ohio. He was assigned to the marine barracks at Philadelphia, and on July 7, 1917, sailed with the "soldiers of the sea" for service in France.

he was halted by a sturdy marine on police duty who demanded his business. The familiar voice of the guard could not be mistaken, Loren would have known it anywhere. It was "Teddy" Budlong who had challenged him. Even the strict discipline of the marines was wholly disregarded in the exchange of greetings and the conversation that followed. Sharp-eyed officers took in the situation at a glance, and "Teddy", and Loren were permitted to have their visit out on the wharf. Then the motor supply train was whisked away, and chums in boyhood, comrades in arms, waved each other a farewell, with a "So long, old boy, I'll see you again," and the meeting was over.

A Song of the Northland

By Libbie Grace Neimark

In the jutting, wooded Northland,
Michigan, the land of Great Lakes,
With its glorious peninsula
Spreads its mantle of real beauty.

On the land spring deep dark fir trees,
In their mantles everlasting,
In the breeze they whisper legends,
Breathe of Indian days of romance.

Towering towards the gilded heavens,
In the evening sunset's glow,
Great dark woods, the haunt of wild
beasts,
Breathe forth tales of long ago.

In the evening breezes whisper,
To the stately somber trees,
Of the Indians who dwelt there,
Long before the white men came.

Thereupon the fair, broad, deep bay,
As today so long ago,
In the path of golden sunlight,
Glided Indian canoes.

Beauteous is the bay of L'Anse,
With its surface smooth as glass,
Clear as crystal, blue as sapphire,
When the winds are hushed to rest.

Mighty like a roaring ocean,
Like a living, breathing monster,
Green lines, tossing high the white caps,
Stirs the bay when fierce winds blow.

In the glories of the sunset,
Colors paint the bay's clear waters,
A bright path of blood red crimson
Changing into rose and gold.

Far across, the looming fir trees
Edge the shores along the bay;
Dark and somber Nature's outposts
Stretch away in endless line.

In this beauteous northern country,
First the Indians roamed at will,
Hunting, fishing, fighting foemen,
Of their own race and their kind.

Nature in its rich profusion,
Strangers to these shores attracted,
Soon came men from sunny Frankland,
Men who would wealth and religion.

Pere Marquette and other Jesuits,
Wandered to the land of Great Lakes,
Risked their lives and left their homeland
To convert the untamed redskins.

After endless dangerous voyage
Over unknown woods and rivers,
The brave missionaries conquered
In beloved France's name.

The fair kingdom o'er the ocean,
Held the region of the Great Lakes,
Vast wealth, furs and mighty fisheries
Heaped gold in the king's great coffers.

Rangers of the woods, brave Frenchmen,
Roved the forests at their will;
With the Indian tribes they mingled,
French and Indian united.

In the Northland, many offspring
Of the Indian and the Frenchman,
Dwell midst Nature's untamed beauties.

Theirs is wondrous Lake Superior,
Lined with shores of deep dark forests;
Theirs, the jutting cliffs and fair bays,
Nature's primitive profusion.

To this far and beauteous Northland,
Came the men from merry England,
They would wealth and land and freedom,
Far from home they sought for power.

On the shores of Lake Superior,
England wrested from fair France,
Land and lakes and deep dark forests,
Riches in untold abundance.

After endless strife and struggle,
Indians and Frenchmen yielded
To adventurers from England,
New men settled in the Northland.

Over were the days of romance,
Past, the age of Indian legends,
A new country ruled this continent,
Here was cradled liberty.

Unchanged was the natural beauty
Of the region of the Great Lakes,
Still moved restlessly the waters
Ever loomed the deep dark forests.

Stood the jutting cliffs eternal,
Rising sharply toward the heavens,
Brilliant flashed eternal sunsets,
Virgin white the snows of winter.

History changed the northern Lakeland,
To a state of wealth and power,
To a seat of truth and learning,
In a country of true freedom.

Cities are there in this Northland,
Mines and mills famed for their riches,
Copper, iron, silver, sandstone,
Nature lavishes profusely.

Richer than all precious metals,
Richer far than any lumber,
Are the beauties of the northland,
Are the lakes, the bays, the forests.

In these days of modern progress,
Of excitement and of action,
Still stand everlasting landmarks
In the state of wondrous beauty.

Everlasting is Superior,
Greatest of all inland waters,
Everlasting are the tall cliffs,
Everlasting are the wild woods.

Beauty of fair nature ever
Lingers while earth changes ever,
Everlasting is sweet romance,
Beauteous thought endures forever.

In this northern great lake inland,
Breathe the forests perfumed romance,
Smile the lakes and sigh the breezes,
Over tales of long past ages.

Waste by Fire and Its Prevention

(Continued from page 5.)

of commanding value: Wire glass, and the automatic sprinkler.

To take the most recent example, if there had been a proper sprinkler plant in the Brooklyn storehouses where there was, instead, an absence of any reasonable precautions, it would have done instantly what all the firemen of the city were unable to do, and would have prevented the destruction of a great quantity of food material.

During these great war times let us learn to be economical and save our nation from waste by fire.

Speaking of Patriotism

There seemed to be a riot in the neighborhood. The wagon brought in six and one of them seemed to be pretty badly battered.

"This gang was trying to kill this man and tear down his house" the cop explained to the sergeant.

The five began to talk at once but the sergeant requested an explanation from the battered one.

"It's like this sergeant. I'm a good American even if my name is Schwartz. I've got my Red Cross banner hanging in the side window where it shows up well from the street, but I wanted some little emblem to put in the front window and I got me a little statue of Uncle Sam

to put there. I told my wife to put him up conspicuously and while I was away she hung him by the neck from the shade cord. The neighbors wouldn't give me a chance to explain before they jumped on me as I was coming home."

Hancock has organized a "Win-the-War" club.



Dr. Edward Sawbridge of Menominee County, one of the Liberty Loan hustlers of Clover-Land.

CLOVER LAND

This Swedish Nobleman Lived in Clover-Land

By John O. Viking of Ishpeming

"A day will come again on the earth when instruments will be made which Atlantis once well knew—when the prismatic rays from a spectroscope will be found to be a source of heat, and sound, so that the so-called flames of the sun, and of the stars will produce music, harmonies divine."—By Phyllos, in "A Dweller of Two Planets," page 365.

SEVERAL individuals of eminence have at some time or other resided in this our Upper Peninsula of Michigan. Among them, at least two who have been characters of world-wide importance, viz., Horace Greeley, the greatest of American journalists who sojourned in Keweenaw county, and Lewis H. Morgan, the eminent scientist and revolutionizer of human thought who had Marquette county interests, residing at Marquette and making his study of the beaver in surroundings adjacent to Ishpeming prior to writing his "The American Beaver and His Works." Another person of note whom we gave a little write-up yesterday in this magazine was Prof. Benjamin Owen,* the musician who was the protege of Jenny Lind-Goldschmidt the Swedish Nightingale and who, also was a cousin of the eminent author and playwright, August Strindberg. (For articles on above mentioned persons see September, 1916, March and July, 1917, issues of this magazine.)

And, now again we shall treat of another musician of note (in more than one sense), who resided in Ishpeming for several years.

Next to Prof. Owen of whom he was an intimate friend, Prof. Natanael Mortonson was, without a doubt, the most able musician who has sojourned at Ishpeming—able as a pipe organist and able a choir leader.

Johan Natanael Natt och Dag (Night and Day), for that was his real name, was a scion of the Swedish nobility—in fact of one of the oldest noble families in Sweden, a family that traces its descent to one Nils Sigtaeson who in A. D. 1288 was mentioned as a king's counselor. In the 17th century by reason of their coat-of-arms, which was a divided shield, upper half in gold and the nether half in blue, the family generally assumed the name of Natt och Dag.

Prof. Mortonson was not in vain of his blue-blooded ancestry. In fact, but few knew of his affiliations in this respect. It seems but yesterday (he was one of my tutors in Swedish) although it was, if I recollect aright in 1887, when the class had a lesson in Swedish history, the subject being Engelbrekt Engelbrektsson that I questioned him in re the assassination of Engelbrekt. Mortonson quietly stepped up to my desk and in an undertone said: "My dear friend John, it was one of my ancestors that committed the crime, my real name is not Mortonson, it is Natt och Dag. The assassination of Engelbrekt is no credit to our family."

A few years ago we met a Swedish clergyman of aristocratic lineage. Bluebloodedness in and of itself, we care but little for. We have however, been more or less interested in such names for the sake of history in lesser or greater degree, connected with such cognomens, which we told said Rev. Gentleman—history of deeds done in evil as well as good and noble directions, and such is the case of the Natt och Dag family. One of them, Mons Bengston Natt och Dag, as before stated, on April 27, 1436,

assassinated that dauntless leader of the people Engelbrekt Engelbrektsson. Another, Ake Axelsson Natt och Dag, was noted in affairs of state and was married to a sister of the great statesman Axel Oxenstjerna, the chancellor and dear friend of King Gustavus Adolphus; another, Nils Bosson Natt och Dag, assumed his mother's maiden name, Sture, and became the progenitor of the younger Sture family which family in 1561 was raised to the estate of counts. Still another, Jacob Otto Natt och Dag, born Feb. 14, 1794, was a military man. In 1815 he published "Project till en ny organisation af Svenska Armeen, af N****" (Project for a new organization of the Swedish Army, by N****) which publication met with displeasure. He left for Germany and there, at Baden, associated himself with the exiled ex-king of Sweden, Gustav IV and his family and then published his work in German under the title of "Entwurf zu einer neuen organization des Swedischen Heers." In Sweden the book in question was considered as touching too closely upon the honor of that country, wherefore this particular Natt och Dag, was condemned to death, loss of property and name, etc. He escaped this penalty by coming to the United States, where he under the name of Jacob Otto lived as a farmer as late as 1870. To this Jacob Otto the subject of this sketch bears a certain resemblance.

Thus for the ancestry of our man of music from an historical point of view. When after the death of his father, after his mother's second marriage he assumed his stepfather's (who was of Scotch descent) name, Mortonson. One of the reasons for making this change of name, was, without a doubt that more or less adverse feelings were entertained against this name by the Swedish people since the assassination of Engelbrektsson and the action of aforementioned Jacob Otto Natt och Dag, evidently added fuel to the fire at least from authoritative sources. A third reason was, perhaps, that Chas. XV to some extent curtailed the privileges of the nobility. Whatsoever the reason, the change was made.

Johan Natanael was born Sept. 20, 1850, within Carl Johan's parish, Goteborg, Sweden. At the age of 17 he received his degree of professor of music at the Royal Academy of Music, in the university town of Upsala at its 100th anniversary in 1867. Charles XV popularly known as "tjurar kungen" (the charmer king) was there and presented our young friend a medal as an award for his playing and singing. For some years before coming to the United States, Mortonson was prominently identified with the Royal Opera of Stockholm. He also worked at the vocation of a bookkeeper in which line he was an expert according to a system then in vogue in Sweden. On April 6, 1877, he was married in Goteborg leaving there for this country March 3, 1882, arriving at New York March 22 of the same year, with wife and son. They proceeded on to Iron Mountain, in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, where as he was unfamiliar with the English language he had to work in the mines which work naturally assisted in breaking down his none too robust constitution.

In 1885 one of the first, if not the first pipe organ in Cloverland was installed in the Swedish Lutheran church of Ishpeming, Rev. Mauritz Stolpe, D. D., R. V. O. was then its pastor. Upon his solicitation Morton-

son in 1885, removed to Ishpeming in order to become organist at said church. Here at Ishpeming he labored for about 8 years. Besides being organist, choir and orchestra leader, he was also, as before mentioned, teacher in Swedish. Finally, also editor of the local Swedish paper, Superior Posten, as he had in his youth besides his musical profession acquired a liberal education.

It is mainly Mortonson that thanks are due to several good singers who have been developed within said Swedish Lutheran congregation of Ishpeming. Among other voices nurtured there we may mention Mrs. Tekla Farm-McKinnie and her sister, Mrs. Lawrence Muehling—singers well



Johan Natanael Natt

known both in and out of Clover-Land. Although they personally as far as we now can recall were not under Mortonson's tutelage, still it was chiefly his work in the first place that gave impetus to song within that circle.

Some few weeks ago when we contemplated this article, we wrote our friend Mr. Skogberg of the Luther Home of Marinette, (Wis., who was also an intimate friend of Mortonson and one of his music students, requesting him to send us some data concerning his teacher. We cite from Mr. Skogberg's answer the following:

"Mortonson was not an orator. Whenever he appeared as a speaker he had a well prepared address and his sincerity compelled attention.

"He was above all a musician, and this work at the pipe organ, with the orchestra and choruses, gave the music of the Bethany congregation a momentum that is felt to this day.

"You would not class him as a brilliant performer on the organ. His strong point was harmony. His improvised preludes were wonderfully beautiful. He was in close sympathy with the spirit of the church year, so that if one had been away and should enter the Bethany church on a Sunday morning, the organ would tell the time of the year."

And here, mentioning improvised preludes, permit us to relate a Mortonson anecdote, an incident which occurred after he had severed his connection as organist and choir leader of the Ishpeming church.

A little more than an ordinary wedding was to take place at the

church and Mortonson being well acquainted with the family of the bride-to-be was requested to play the wedding march which he cheerfully consented to do. After the wedding ceremony the then acting organist stepped up to the performer on the organ and asked him if he would kindly let him have the loan of the wedding march just played, as, he stated, it is so perfectly beautiful. Mortonson ran his fingers through his (own) wavy locks, scratched his head and with his inimitable smile answered: "My dear Prof. — that will be quite difficult as I sat but dreaming and improvising at the organ."

Mr. George Tucker, the music lover of Marquette, formerly of Ishpeming, a friend of Mortonson was called up over the phone for some of his personal recollections of Mortonson. He said: "You may state that I found Mortonson to be first of all a first class musician. He was well read, was well at home in the history of not only his native country but of other countries as well, he had a good knowledge of the leading characters of this country; he was a keen political observer and an able writer in that direction. When W. J. Bryan ran for president the first time, and free silver was the issue, J. Maurice Finn was an Ishpeming champion of the cause of Bryan and free silver. Mortonson through the paper he edited threw himself into the fight with a vim and did his share to defeat the Bryan cause in Marquette county. Mortonson was a true friend; he was catholic in his friendship and I found him to be a christian gentleman."

In 1890 while Mortonson was editor of the Superior Posten, our mutual friend Mr. Skogberg who was then, for the time being, located at Ironwood had written him a letter in response more or less slurring article that had appeared in Nya Varlden, which publication, if we are not mistaken, was published in Ironwood. From Mortonson's answer to Mr. Skogberg we cull the following:—"to write so that people in general will like the paper, is very difficult. That is, it is easy to find that which caters to the people in general but there is a tremendous risk in it. The people in general will be pleased with that which flatters the desires; but just through this the people display lack of character. Where then is the editor that will strengthen them in this, that will add fuel to the fire? Characterless—he lacks a substantial foundation as George correctly states.

"However anxious I may be to make a good impression, to succeed as an editor I have seldom, very seldom sacrificed to the temptation; I have never done it without being ashamed of it afterwards and in the meanwhile.

"Your true friend
"MORTON."

Mortonson removed to a homestead a little to the northeast of Clowry in 1893. Returned to his native city of Goteborg, Sweden, in 1899 in an endeavor to regain his rapidly failing health, when, however, he died on June 6, 1909. His widow and son removed to Marquette, where they still reside.

Mortonson was not only through lineage of noble blood but he was one of the few of nature's noblemen as well. May his memory be revered.

Navigation has been opened on Green bay, and the Hart Line boats are now running into many Upper Peninsula ports.

*Note—In the article on Owen it was stated in error that he died in 1899, whereas it should have been 1889 instead.

Clover-Land Magazine's Page of Moving Picture Facts and Fancies

EDITED BY KENNETH R. EDDY
of Sault Ste. Marie

"Ham actors" were used by Griffith in his big war drama, "Hearts of the World." No, we do not refer to Lillian or Dorothy Gish, Robert Herron or George Fawcett, who play the leading characters, but to certain extras, inhabitants of the village of Ham who were pressed into service in scenes made in Europe. The critics are undivided in their praise for this, the latest work from the master producer whose famous "Birth of a Nation" is still a big money-maker and is perhaps the greatest and most widely known motion picture ever shown. If it comes your way, which probably will not be soon, as New York is clamoring to see it at \$1.50 and \$2.00 a seat, be sure and see it. One reviewer says of "Hearts of the World," "What other producers have attempted in the way of war dramas Griffith has attained."

The handicaps of a democracy in a time calling for a unity of purpose and swift action have been much dwelt upon. Here comes the "movie" to manufacture unity of purpose and spur to swift action beyond the ability of any previous factor. Just at present we should rate the "movie" as the most powerful ally that hard-pressed democracy has yet been able to summon to her side.—N. Y. Tribune. We wish all our readers would look up "The Delineator" for May, 1918, and read the article, "The Motion Pictures in the War."

A certain director built a complete settlement for use in a story of the Canadian Northwest. A tradesman was having some difficulty in collecting a bill against the said director. After visiting the studio one day and seeing the mammoth set, he penned the following missive to the obdurate debtor: "I feel that I must compliment you upon the splendid settlement you have built. It is such a fine piece of work, I am sure you could make a fine settlement of the enclosed bill." Needless to say, the director came across.

It's Colonel Mary Pickford now! Mary recently adopted an entire regiment of California boys and just to show that the deal caused no hard feelings among the boys they elected her an honorary colonel. Owen Moore, Mary's hubby, now gets his orders from his superior officer.

Jack Pickford, brother of Mary, has enlisted in the navy. On account of his extensive knowledge of the films he has been assigned to the Intelligence Department. Among his last pictures were Mark Twain's stories, "Tom Sawyer" and later "Huck and Tom."

REALIZING the large number of Clover-Land residents who are more or less interested in motion pictures, and those connected with their manufacture, we have decided to add a Motion Picture Department to the Clover-Land Magazine. This page will be reserved for items connected with the world of mov-

ing pictures, and will appear regularly each month. We believe you will enjoy this page whether you are a "movie fan" or otherwise. If you are a fan you cannot afford to miss it.

Address all inquiries and communications to Kenneth R. Eddy, Moving Picture Editor, Clover-Land Magazine, Andrews Building, Menominee, Michigan.



Miss Della Rhoades, a Clover-Land Movie Star

Does a film engagement lead to marriage? Honestly, girls, we do not know, do you? Here is the picture of a beautiful Clover-Land girl whose engagement to Lieut. Maxwell of Fort Brady, Soo, has just been announced. Miss Della Mae Rhoades captured first honors in a beauty contest, subsequently appearing in a Soo photoplay as the star. We do not know the lieutenant, but the little star is all right. Here's to the happy couple. Most of us must be content with an enlarged portrait on the wall at home, but Miss Rhoades can always show hubby just how she looked and acted as a girl. No doubt a print from "A Tangled Trail" will form a portion of the collection in the family archives.

A well known movie actress recently visited a prison on an errand of mercy. One particularly bright looking young man became an object of her compassion. "Why did they put you here, poor boy," she asked. "For borrowing money," was the reply. "But they don't arrest people for borrowing money." "This was a peculiar case—I had to knock a fellow down three or four times before he would lend it to me."

A new brand of films on the market featuring Bud Duncan, Dot Farley and "Kewpie" Morgan are called "Clover Comedies." A "Clover-Land Comedy" film concern would boost our stock, advertise the possibilities of this section of the country, and return a reasonable amount of profit. Better than taking a chance on a mine or oil well 'way out West.

A British film concern has patched together the very funniest scenes from Chaplin's Essanay comedies, adding appropriate titles to make a connected story. Essanay is now marketing the result under the title, "Chase Me, Charlie," a Chaplin jingle. The big jingle comes in the box office cash drawer.

Many a movie star, lacking opportunity, has been born to twinkle unseen and unheeded by a busy and indifferent world.

Edith Storey, now a Metro star, is reported as suffering from a malady little known a few years ago. It is called "airitis" and afflicts only those who have had one or more flights in the new types of airplanes. After staging a few posed scenes at an aviation field recently, Miss Storey had a long trip with the aviation instructor. Now she's buying a machine all her own and "watch me go" is the only comment she will make on her purchase.

It is possible that Clover-Land Magazine will have an announcement of great interest to motion picture fans, exhibitors and Upper Peninsula newspapers, in these columns in an early issue. A plan is under advisement which if carried out will mean great advertising possibilities for Clover-Land, but as yet no details may be given. Just watch this page for future developments.

A second big war drama, in which Queen Alexandria of England and David Lloyd George, as well as real battle scenes in France, will be used, is under way by Griffith, whose "Hearts of the World" has just been released. The battle scenes were made in France under Griffith's personal direction and are said to be truly wonderful.

No more real "atmosphere" in western dramas. Alas, the happy days of Wild West are over. Uncle Sam has requisitioned the entire output of Bull Durham tobacco. Of course, Bill Hart can still have the little old tag hanging from the breast pocket of his woolly shirt, but how's he going to "roll his own".

A motion picture palace to cost over \$2,000,000 is planned for a California city. Some step from the little old nickel store show "in the place where the restaurant used to be" to the modern, luxurious theatres devoted to the exhibiting of motion pictures. When it comes to progress the "movies" are some steppers.

Helene Chadwick's initial film appearance was in fashion pictures where she presented herself to such good advantage that Pathe has given her important roles in several big feature productions. She has the under-world character of "Queenie Kate" in the Pathe serial, "The House of Hate."

Why not exploit Clover-Land's many advantages by motion pictures. Seeing is believing, and we surely have a whole lot of good things to show the outside world. If we cannot make it the State of Superior, let's keep it a progressive Clover-Land.

Clover-Land exhibitors are invited to use this page to announce coming big attractions. The best is none too good for Clover-Land, as is evidenced by the famous pictures that have played to capacity houses throughout the Upper Peninsula.

Watch your larder. Marguerite Clark, Elsie Ferguson and Mable Normand will appear in a series of films produced under the direction of the U. S. Food Administration which will illustrate the way to save on those commodities most needed by our government at the present time.

If Theda spelled her last name with an "e" instead of the last "a" would she get by the censors?

Sylvia Arnold, discovered by accident, will appear in "With Neatness and Dispatch," a Metro coming release in which Beverly Bayne is starred. So remarkable is the resemblance between these two that they are often taken for twins. Coming to the studio as a visitor one day, Miss Arnold was asked to take part in a big scene in which many extras were used. So well did this young lady "photograph" that she was asked to take a more prominent part in a later picture. Though her parents were at first much opposed to having Sylvia in the films, being people of wealth and having no real need of this extra income, her meteoric career has more than justified her entrance into the world of the shadow stage.

Sammies guarding the Soo locks recently enjoyed the picture, "The Kaiser, the Beast of Berlin," through the courtesy of the manager of the Princess theatre of Soo, Ont. Several hundred soldier boys are now thanking the manager for putting more "pep" in their desire to maul and otherwise abuse the Kaiser. They pronounce the picture great.

What do we know about you, Doug? After publishing a book teaching everybody how to be happy, Douglas Fairbanks runs across an affinity and finds he needs a divorce in order to find perfect happiness. We wonder how many divorces his happy smile has prevented?

Wisconsin Socialists declare that sensational motion pictures are to blame for leading this country into war. 'Rah for the movies! All right, boys, "as you were."

A hint to writers: Do not have too many characters in your story. Crowds, soldiers, mob scenes are useful at times, but do not confuse by having a large number of leading people in your cast. Try and not have your lapses of time in the story too long. Swift and continuous action are demanded.

Avoid vulgar or unclean incidents. Remember Americans are a clean-minded people as a whole and such scenes offend good taste. And then there are the various censorship boards to consider, which has a considerable bearing on the market value of your story.

Stories with happy endings are preferred, but it is unwise to distort the logical outcome in order to have them "live happily ever after."

Avoid tragic or depressing scenes and themes. To some extent at least the sorrow of the great world war is offset by happy and cheerful motion pictures.



Mme. Anna Pavlowa



Herbert Rawlinson "In Search of a Wife"

CLOVERLAND MAGAZINE

MENOMINEE, MICHIGAN

The illustrated monthly magazine of the Upper Peninsula of Michigan.

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THE ANDREWS PUBLICATIONS, 313, 315, 317, 319 Grand Avenue, Menominee, Michigan

Entered as second-class matter January 27, 1916, at the post office at Menominee, Michigan, under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription price, postage paid, \$1.00 a year in advance.

Advertising rates on application. Make all remittances to Clover-Land Magazine, or R. M. Andrews, Publisher.

Official Organ of the Clover-Land League of Municipalities

MAY, 1918

Lest We Forget

IT was just before noon last Easter Sunday. The day was at its very best; the sky was a brilliant solid blue which made it seem not so far away—white puff clouds ran together and separated just like the Sunday-dressed people on the avenue—the clean air sought out the inner-most corners of one's lungs and the flowers and foliage proclaimed to the utmost their joy of life after the long winter.

New Yorkers had become somewhat accustomed to the preparations for war, as that port ("Somewhere on the Atlantic") had known those of our Sammies who had crossed to France and the streets thronged with the khaki clad boys whose uniforms were yet unsoiled by the reality of conflict was a familiar sight. An excited, almost festive spirit prevailed and from the group of Easter strollers in spring attire, men and women both, threw admiring glances at the newly made officers, conscious in their own splendid erectness.

I was walking north on Fifth Avenue and just approaching Fifty-ninth Street; my thoughts carrying me first into the beautiful park ahead, then into the Plaza Hotel, with all its grandeur. I was amidst the throng and forced into that eddy of humanity northward at their pace.

At the corner of Fifty-ninth Street a slightly different scene was being enacted. I stopped. An officer, decidedly unsteady on his feet, wavered back and forth in the center of the street-crossing, evidently meaning to board one of the Fifty-ninth Street cross-town cars providing he and the car could manage to stop at the same place at the same time. A steady increasing crowd looked on in tolerant amusement which occasionally broke into smiles and sometimes a laugh as one car after another, stopped ten or

more feet from where he gauged the stopping place, and then its passengers having ascended, went on before he could navigate even that short distance, so wabbly and indefinite were his journeyings.

A young girl, maybe 14 years old, and a gentleman who I later learned to be her father, approached. As the girl's eyes took in the scene they dimmed perceptibly and her smile that had first attracted my attention vanished.

"It isn't kind;" she said. "It isn't fair! He is a soldier even if he is intoxicated—oh, why don't the cars wait for him?"

"Would you like me to go over and help him?" the gentleman asked quickly, and at her nod he turned to me, "May my daughter remain at your side while I assist that fellow," and before I had replied he crossed the street.

An officer of high rank neared the scene—his face flushed with disgust at the sight of this brother officer on the opposite side. He hesitated; the case called for arrest—an hour of his Easter Sunday lost, then dodging the issue, he squared his shoulders impatiently and turned into the Majestic Hotel at the corner.

The young girl's father reached the soldier and seemed very tall indeed as he leaned over to speak to that tottering figure. The soldier straightened to almost the other's height, answered him gratefully, then slumped helplessly again, one arm flung stiffly across his body evidently in a vain effort to bolster himself up. Our good Christian, who happened to be a physician, talked to him quietly and put one strong arm around his shoulders; together they waited for the next car. But the officer's head remained sunk on his breast either because of his inability to hold it up, or because the amused eyes of the bystanders burned into him and hurt.

An automobile came suddenly around the corner and stridently blowing its horn passed behind them. The officer with a gesture of a terrified child seized the doctor's hand and clung tightly to it until he once more obtained semi-control of himself, and looked up at his benefactor seemingly, apologetically. Again the doctor soothed him quietly. Another street car approached and stopped. The good Samaritan helped his charge aboard, spoke to the conductor and the car went on.

The crowd, still smiling, began to drift away. Our young girl's father recrossed to where we were waiting and any questions we might have asked were silenced by the expression on his face—the tears that stood in his eyes.

"That soldier," he said huskily, "arrived from France only day before yesterday, after serving in the trenches three full long years. One arm is wood and so is one foot. He isn't drunk—but suffering from shell-shock."

I did not speak my adieu—just bowed and crossed into Central Park—my thoughts, no longer like the others who did not understand, carried me to France where thousands upon thousands were becoming as this soldier.

S. P. HINCKLEY

Four-Leaf Clovers

By Leo Patrick Cook

The Controversy Closes.

Thomas James, mine inspector of Houghton county, was killed a couple of years ago. His death occurred in a peculiar fashion.

He was underground in the Red Jacket shaft of the Calumet & Hecla, the deepest vertical mine shaft in the world. He was on the lower deck of a man car, sort of an elevator—an explanation made for the benefit of readers in the hay and sugar beet districts. A pipe dropped from the collar of the shaft, down through the shaft, accumulating momentum as it dropped and when it hit the man car it had speed enough to pierce the steel roof, the

steel first floor and strike James, killing him instantly.

It is recalled that at the time we wrote something about the case. Carl Mason, then of the Gladstone Delta, the passing of which paper is regretted by all readers with an appreciation for wit and style, was one who took issue we seem to recall, and so does he.

In any event, Carl lately sent us a copy of "The Great Stone of Sardis" by Frank R. Stockton, a childish, inane, maudlin pseudo—Jules Verne thing. It contains a similar incident. It is not that we would say truth is stranger than Stockton's fiction but it is almost as queer.

One Novelette a Month.

No. 3—Substitution.

Haroun Al Raschid was making one of his nocturnal tours of Bagdad, seeking some case of woe to ameliorate. The caliphate was then at war with a neighboring power and there was a small famine in the land, which made it soft for Haroun. He could find many cases on which to vent his passion for relieving people.

The night was still young when he came upon one who made dolorous moans, hard by the public fountain. Haroun recognized him as one who formerly had given evidence of prosperity in his walks abroad.

"Why the weeps?" queried the incognito akoond.

"Ah, kind sir, I have a sorry tale to tell."
"Spit it out if it will do you any good."

"Well, only yesterday I was a prosperous man and happy. My work was in demand. In fact, I might speak of my work as an art. You may see it on the walls of most of the great houses of Bagdad. Many shekels came my way and I was waxing fat and had great hoard of gold in store. But no more; a cruel fate has overtaken me."

"Cheer up, friend," counselled the Caliph. "Every cloud has a silver lining."

"Not mine, good sir. You may not know it but I am the best known paper hanger in Bagdad and I can't make flour paste out of rolled oats."

The Caliph continued his walk, pondering on the sorrows of men.

Justice Fellows' Joke.

Lieut. Louis J. Keary of the national army was back at his home in Hancock in mid-April, having paused in his army career long enough to go to Lansing and become admitted to practice before the bar of the Michigan supreme court. He is a lawyer and is looking toward the post-bellum day.

Keary says that Justice Grant Fellows conducted his examination and after it was over revealed himself as a genial old soul.

The justice said: "How would you like a little immediate federal practice?"

The young lawyer admitted that it would not come amiss.

"Alright," said the justice, "here's 50 cents. Go down and get me half a dollar's worth of postage stamps."

That Poker Thing.

Frank J. Kohlhaas of Calumet, chairman of the Copper Country Liberty

Loan committee, was trying to explain poker to Lieut. "Jack" O'Rourke of the Royal Flying Corps, who was in Frank's territory talking in support of the loan. Jack had seen some poker behind the lines, but much of it was over his Irish head. He did not understand the psychology of the thing. Mr. Kohlhaas tried to explain.

"My partner in a manufacturing sideline that I have is a dentist, or used to be. One day a Jewish customer of his came into the office with an aching tooth. He got into the chair and pointed out a big molar that was perfectly good with the exception of a small cavity.

"Pull her out, Doc," he insisted. "But it is too good a tooth," said the dentist, "you ought to have it filled."

"Pull it out. It cost me \$90 last night."

"How was that?" asked the doctor.

"Well, I was sidding in a poker game and the darned toot' aghed so mudsch I had to quvit and I was \$90 loser ad de time."

The Red Cross Might Use Him.

Principal P. A. Lint, of the Escanaba High school, has filed his resignation with the Escanaba board of education to take effect within the next week, that he may accept a call to the colors with the Y. M. C. A. forces. Mr. Lint has been in Chicago since Thursday and word was received yesterday that he had been accepted for enlistment as a field worker for the Y. M. C. A.—Escanaba Mirror.

Mr. Lint has taken the wrong job. He belongs in the surgical dressings department of the Red Cross.

For the Historical Society.

Richard B. Lang, retired merchant prince of Houghton, is thinking of writing his reminiscences of 48 years of mercantile life on Lake Superior.

He remarked the other day that it was 48 years ago when he went to work as a boy in the store of Smith & Harris on Portage lake.

This store is historic and we ventured a query:

"I suppose that store was one of the old fashioned kind that sold everything from a needle to an anchor?"

"Did it?" countered the retired m. p. and p. m., "you can judge of that from the firm's letter head, which read like this:

SMITH & HARRIS,
General Merchants,
Houghton, Mich.

Agents for Steinway Pianos, Baldwin Locomotives, Roebing's Wire Rope, Baled Hay and Silks."

great financial institution and a safe and secure refuge for the aged, the dependent and the bereft.

A Home Company.

The Northern is a home company, organized and operated under the strict legal reserve laws of Michigan. It is investing its funds in Michigan,



Northern Assurance Company's Home Office

paying large amounts annually in taxes to support Michigan institutions

(Continued on page 13)

CLOVER LAND

Two Patriotic Boy Gardeners of Clover-Land Their Own Stories of Success

"How I Did My Gardening"

By Arthur R. Schubert, Hancock

IN this part of the country where for so many years mining has been the great industry, farming and gardening are now becoming important and successful means of livelihood. This will mean a great deal in the future, and if it is going to develop into something worth while, the young people of the country must take an interest in such things. There is no other way that is more interesting to one, it seems to me, than to watch nature, and see how the products of the soil develop. One way in which interest may be brought about is by the organization of a club, one that has a good backing, and behind that the firm stand of the government. Such is being done now and is bringing splendid results.

Having been interested in gardening in previous years, and having learned then there was to be a garden club organized, I joined with the thought that I would receive information and instruction that would help me materially, and I really think that I have learned much more valuable information that has helped me not only for this season, but will be of great benefit in my future work at gardening. The reason for joining, was by raising all the vegetables I could, I would be carrying out Mr. Hoover's idea for "the conservation of food."

As I had a hotbed from previous years, I prepared it the 14th of April. The way I did it was, to place about four inches of fresh stable manure in the frame and stamped it down firmly with my feet, then on top of that I put another layer of stable manure four inches thick and stamped it down firmly, repeating this until I had 16 inches of solid manure. Upon this I placed four inches of fine earth. On the 21st of April after the ground of the hot bed had been warmed, and the strongest heat gone, I planted my different kinds of seeds, watching carefully that I did not cover them too much or too little, sprinkled the sifted earth upon the seeds. Then keeping the seeds moist and having the windows open a little, while the sun was very hot I watched the way the seeds grew, until with much care and attention, I had some of the best plants that were anywhere to be had.

Finding that the weather was getting better, I dug a little space of my garden and laid out with a rule and a line a bed for my onions which I planted on the 10th of May. A few days later I dug the garden and laid out the beds as in the first, with rule and line. It was quite a while before the onions came up, but it was not long before they were all up in fine shape. I noted that our onions were very much better than anyone else, and I felt very proud, but later when they were of a good size I noticed a few laying on the ground, and of course the first thing I did was to examine the leaves, but found nothing wrong with them, so I pulled them out of the ground and found the roots chewed off by little white maggots. These maggots were also entering the small bulblet of the onion. There were not very many plants affected this way at the time so I pulled all that were and destroyed them. That is all I did at the time, but it seemed to keep on, and my onions were going quite fast, and I did not know of any way to get rid of the maggots, so I tried placing wool ashes between the rows and wet it daily for some time with soap water. This did not seem to help very much, and one day

the garden supervisor came to see the garden, and I explained my trouble to him.

He gave me a few ways he thought was best for doing away with the insects but there were so few onions left that I did not go to the trouble of trying to save them.

A little later on after I planted the onions, I planted beans, beets, carrots, cucumbers, lettuce, parsnips, potatoes, radish and rutabagas. When the plants in the hot beds were large enough to transplant, I transplanted cabbage, celery and tomatoes. As the seeds broke through the ground it was a picture to see the long straight rows, the reason of which was because every bed and row was laid out with rule and line.

It was not very long before the weeds began to appear, and I knew that they had to come out, so I went right at it, and did it mostly by hand, for I found in many cases, that a good per cent of the weeds grow again after they have been hoed, unless they are hoed a few days after the first hoeing, I would go over the garden about every ten days and pull all the weeds, and then the cultivation between those times, kept the new ones from getting a start.

I lost (33) thirty-three per cent of the cabbage I transplanted, but replaced them. This loss being caused by the same kind of maggots that were destroying the onions. The garden supervisor told me that he thought the maggots were on the roots when the plants were taken from the hot bed, and that the best way to prevent this trouble was to

screen in the plants when they were in the hot bed. The best thing to get rid of the maggots when they are at the roots of the plants was to sprinkle tobacco dust around the stem and the rain water would bring the poisonous substance down into the ground and drive the maggots away.

Shortly after the potatoes came up, I kept watch for the bugs, picking off all large bugs and eggs, and then poisoning the few small bugs with arsenate of lead. The cabbages were bothered with the green cabbage worm, but I kept them picked quite thoroughly so that I have some fine heads. My first cabbage which we used weighed (9) nine pounds.

From the whole garden I do not think our family enjoyed anything more than the head lettuce, the seed of which was sent to us by the government, and the ripe tomatoes that we had from the plants which I raised myself. I have raised tomatoes for a number of years, and have found the "Earliana" to be a fine variety, provided it is cared for and attended, especially keeping the shoots or suckers that will not yield anything, but take strength away from the plant, picked off.

With the knowledge that I could obtain this year from the garden club, I hope to have even better success next season in my garden of (9830) nine thousand eight hundred and thirty square feet, these dimensions being increased from my present one of (8550) eight thousand, five hundred and fifty square feet.



Andrew Matthews of Hancock in his "Championship" Garden

Had a prize for intensive gardening been offered, the state championship would have been awarded to Andrew Matthews of Hancock, who earned \$92.75 from a small plot of well fertilized ground which contained 521 square feet. This is at the rate of over \$7,000 an acre and was rendered

possible by raising a high grade of head lettuce which Andrew sold at 60 cents a dozen as fast as he could raise it. He states in his report: "I expect to have a better garden next year," and it will be interesting to find out how he will manage to gratify his ambition.

"My Schoolcraft Garden"

By Vernon Lindroth, Manistique R.F.D.

MR. LINDEMANN came up to the Maple Grove School with Mr. Amos, our county agent, last spring and got a few of us boys interested in raising potatoes.

The reason why I joined was to help raise potatoes for the soldiers who are fighting for us in France and defy the Kaiser.

The objects of the Potato Club are to help the boys raise money toward a bank account and interest them in farm work so they will stay at home.

Potatoes are an American product. People of the old world didn't know about them until they came to this country, where they found them. Potatoes are cut into pieces with at least two eyes on each piece. They are planted in hills about one foot apart and three feet between rows. The plants are hilled up and hoed around so as to keep weeds away from growing. When the bugs first begin to appear they should be sprayed right away with arsenate of lead and blue vitrol mixed in it to ward off blight. I tried this and got very good results. When ripe they should be stored away in bins in a dry cellar where they will not freeze. My land was a rich clay loam this year and next year I will plant them on new ground. That's the time I'll get a prize which I don't expect this year.

New land should be free from roots so it can be cultivated and old ground should be plowed in the fall to get good results. In discing the old ground it should be disced below the sod so as to have loose ground for the potatoes to grow in and so no air spaces are under, for this will keep the ground dry. I planted my potatoes with a planter which simplifies the work considerably when compared with the handwork when you have to dig holes to drop the seed into and then cover them up.

When the potatoes have grown to a height of about six inches they should be piled up. I sprayed my potatoes only once as that was all that was necessary. My potatoes came up the sixth of July and I sprayed them the twentieth of August. For spraying I used arsenate of lead for the bugs and blue vitrol for blight.

The potato should be firm and the skin should not bruise easily before they should be harvested. Potatoes are essential to the body on account of the starch they contain. They may be baked, cooked or fried and are good whichever way they are prepared.

I planted three and one-half bushels, harvested seventy-one bushels, reserved ten bushels for seed, and sold thirty bushels and ten bushels I culled. Entire cost of raising my one-quarter acre of potatoes was \$20.45, and my profit \$45.55. The work was very interesting to me as I am very fond of farming as everyone knows, that know me. What good fresh air has to do with a growing boy's health everyone knows. Also the work is very instructive because if your crop is a failure or a success the experience proves the best method to do your work in the future.

The money I made is for my own needs and the rest goes to swelling my bank account that I am saving up to buy a Liberty Bond. Next year I intend to get more seed and plant all I can which I would have done this year too but seed was scarce this year, and I also intend to try different varieties so as to get a potato I am sure will serve the several purposes.

RAISE YOUR OWN WOOL!

You use 8 pounds of wool a year, you eat 75 pounds of meat a year. Each sheep produces 8 pounds of wool per year. Lambs unmarketed average about 75 pounds. Therefore, it takes one sheep to furnish the wool to clothe you and one lamb to provide the meat to help feed you.

The United States now has only one sheep to every three people. Clover-Land is far below this average. Due to the vicious Kincaid homestead law, the western grazing lands have been cut down, so that fewer sheep are being raised there every year.

Something must be done to increase the supply of wool. The government is very anxious to have undeveloped grazing sections converted into sheep ranches.

It is an economic crime for Clover-Land with several million acres of cutover timber lands suitable for sheep, and with climatic and other conditions most favorable for sheep raising to demand wool from an already short national supply.

With its splendid pastures, Clover-Land should raise much more than its quota of wool.

The western ranch men are ready to bring their flocks to Clover-Land if Clover-Land is ready to furnish the land and the capital for carrying on the business.

To Prove Sheep Raising Successful in Clover-Land

The Clover-Land Sheep and Wool Company is being organized with \$260,000 capital, and will place 5,000 bred sheep on 10,000 acres of land in Clover-Land. This is to be a demonstration ranch for the purpose of proving to the western sheep men and to capital throughout the country that sheep can be raised profitably here, and also to prepare for agriculture great tracts of cutover lands. The sheep are great land clearers and after they have run on land for a few years that land is ready for the plow.

The ranch of the Clover-Land Sheep and Wool Company will be managed by a very successful western sheep man, Mr. H. C. Abbot, vice president of the New Mexico Wool Growers' Association. The organizers of the company and the men who will be the directors are all prominent business men in Clover-Land, among them being G. W. Earle, Hermansville; E. F. Brown, Andrew Bjorkman, M. F. Fox, R. S. Powell, A. E. Brauns, W. G. Monroe, F. C. Cole, G. M. Garvey, Iron Mountain; Max Sells, Peter McGovern, E. A. Thieman, Florence, Wisconsin; Charles E. Lawrence, Finlay A. Morrison, Iron River.

Enough stock has already been subscribed by these men and others and by some of the big sheep men of the west to pay for the land and sheep. About \$65,000 is being offered to the public for the purpose of securing funds for the building of buildings, fences and for working capital.

Prove Your Faith in Clover-Land

It behooves every believer in Clover-Land to invest in as much of this stock as possible to help this movement which means so much to Clover-Land, so much to our Nation, so much to you. By purchasing this stock you can prove your faith in Clover-Land, you can show the government that you are ready to raise your own wool instead of taking wool needed for the army, you can have a very profitable investment and you will be doing your bit in the carrying out of the greatest plan for development ever attempted in Clover-Land.

CLOVER-LAND SHEEP AND WOOL CO.,
Iron Mountain, Mich.

Gentlemen:—
I believe in Clover-Land. I am thinking of investing in the Clover-Land Sheep and Wool Company. Please mail me complete information.

Name

Address

City

Clover-Land Sheep and Wool Co.,
Iron Mountain, Michigan

The Northern Assurance Company

(Continued from page 10)

and invites the patronage and co-operation of the insuring public. Few realize how tremendous is the drain on the financial resources of Michigan in the sending of millions of dollars annually to the large money centers of other states in payment of life insurance premiums to be returned only after many years, or at the death of the assured. The total amount thus expended annually reaches many millions of dollars. Our banks, insurance and trust companies promote and uphold the business interests of the entire state and without them all commercial enterprises of Michigan would suffer.

The Management.

Clarence L. Ayres, the president, is a man of strong personality, excellent business acumen and foresight with wide experience in life insurance and in the management of large financial affairs. His ability as an executive is evidenced by the manner in which he has guided the affairs of this company and has won for it a good name and the confidence of agents, policyholders and public. In the accomplishment of this he has been ably assisted by a board of twelve directors who are successful business and professional men and who command respect and influence wherever they are known. As a board they meet regularly and frequently and give careful attention to all details of the company's affairs submitted to them by the president.

The Agency Force.

In no other respect is a life insurance company so well known as by the kind of men that compose its agency force. The management has always insisted that its salesmen be men of character who will fitly represent the ideals and high purposes of the company, and promptly disapproves and discontinues the services of salesmen who prove unreliable or deal unfairly with the company or the public.

As a result of this policy, this company has attracted to it a large agency force composed of men who have become life insurance experts in the higher and better sense of that term, very many of whom are men of successful business experience and financial independence. The company maintains a school of instruction at the home office to specifically train new men for field work and to keep the entire force up to a high standard of efficiency.

Clover-Land Agency.

The Northern Assurance was fortunate in securing the services and influence of F. Dayton Davis as a member of the board of directors and agency manager for the Upper Peninsula of Michigan. His courageous and able administration of Clover-Land city schools for over a quarter of a century made him known and respected by leading men throughout the state of Michigan. The Negaunee and Escanaba city schools under his management reached a point of efficiency second to none in the northwest. He was a leading factor in the establishment of the Northern State Normal school at Marquette, and the new High school at Escanaba, the first modern school to be built on the peninsula, is a monument to his foresight, energy and leadership. Being successful as a business man, he has shown how important are business methods in efficient school administration. He also rendered a permanent service to the teaching profession of Michigan by securing from the Supreme court an interpretation of the time limit of a teacher's contract.

As a life insurance salesman, he has made a record equaled by few men and that would not have been possible without his previous training, acquaintance and experience. He has associated with him a number of other active, capable men and is constantly alert to secure others who are anxious to improve themselves educationally

FINANCIAL STATEMENT NORTHERN ASSURANCE COMPANY DETROIT, MICHIGAN CLARENCE L. AYRES, President December 31st, 1917 ASSETS First Mortgage Securities (All on improved income bearing real estate)....\$1,005,948.39 Premium Loans, net (fully secured by reserves on policies)..... 18,640.15 Policy Loans on this Company's policies as collateral 157,377.60 Real Estate (includes Home Office Properties at actual cost)..... 232,113.68 Cash in Banks 12,763.63 Interest due and accrued 28,437.70 Net amount of deferred and uncollected premiums (reserve charged in liabilities) 19,271.29 Collateral Loan 2,000.00 U. S. Government Bonds 1,015.00 Agent's Balances None Furniture and Fixtures (All charged off)..... None Non admitted assets None Net admitted assets\$1,477,567.44 LIABILITIES Reserve (Michigan Standard) including disability reserve...\$1,300,142.47 Less re-insurance reserve 23,216.63 \$1,276,925.84 Deferred annuities not yet due 22,957.41 Death Claims unpaid (proofs not received) 2,000.00 Premiums paid in advance..... 2,240.32 Reserve for unpaid Agency expenses 1,428.11 Reserve for re-insurance premiums 1,119.57 Other special reserves set aside 22,776.78 All other Liabilities 3,987.23 Capital Stock \$ 100,000.00 Net surplus 44,132.18 144,132.18 \$1,477,567.44 High Class Salesman Desired.Address: F. D. Davis, Agency Manager, Escanaba, Mich

and financially and are willing to use their energy and initiative for this purpose. He offers a rare opportunity for those who wish to enter a broader educational field than is presented by the routine of school work. Himself a keen business man, an able educator, a life insurance expert and a teacher of salesmanship, he represents in a large sense the aims of the Northern Assurance company.

The Scott Hotel a Hancock Asset

(Continued from page 4)

having its conditions reproduced in Hancock.

Mr. Caldwell's previous business experience had been in mercantile lines but he had a liking for the hotel business and he and Mr. Brown had been seeking just such an opening as Hancock and the Scott hotel presented. Thus this ideal partnership was brought about. Under their joint management the Scott has become the kind of hotel dreamed of by its projectors. They have expended about \$6,000 in repairs, redecorations and new furniture and the house is now as handsomely and comfortably appointed as any in northern Michigan.

The Commercial Club of Menominee recently disbanded, and a new organization was formed which is called the AMERICAN CLUB. The new club will devote all its time in patriotic activities during the continuation of the war.

Ironwood is faced with a serious problem as the roads crossing ore bodies are going down, and there appears to be no remedy at present until the ore under the roads is taken out.

Upper Peninsula people had an opportunity to get some inside light on doings at Camp Custer in the pageant, "A Day at Camp Custer," which was presented at various cities in Clover-Land.

Motion Pictures -the progressive way Photoplays, Advertising Films for Merchants and Manufacturers, City Advertising Pictures, Special Films for theatres, Local Events, Family Parties, Lodges, Parades, etc., etc. Estimates on all motion picture work. Chippewa Film Co. Clover-Land's Own Motion Picture Mfg. Company Upper Peninsula representatives for Pathe Gaumont and Universal News Films Address CHIPPEWA FILM CO., Kenneth R. Eddy, Mgr. Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

The Sugar Situation in the Upper Peninsula

The 1917 beet sugar production of the upper peninsula's single beet sugar factory furnished sufficient sugar to provide more than 200,000 soldiers with full sugar rations for one year, according to J. A. Brock, sugar beet expert of the United States food administration, sugar division, who visited Menominee on March 15. Mr. Brock has been lecturing throughout the various sugar beet producing sections of the country on behalf of an increased sugar beet production and he will conduct a series of meetings in this district during the next few days for the purpose of pointing out to the farmers in this territory the great and important part they can play in the winning of the war by increasing the area devoted to sugar beets.

In an interview yesterday, Mr. Brock said:

"Last year Menominee's beet sugar factory furnished the nation with a total of over 14,000,000 pounds of sugar. This year the food administration expects this factory to increase its production to approximately 22,000,000 pounds.

Raised Price of Beets.

"In response to the government's appeal to the various beet sugar companies of the country for an increased production the Menominee River Sugar company has voluntarily agreed to increase the price to be paid for beets to \$10 per ton believing that the addition financial inducement would stimulate the planting of sugar beets to such an extent as to make it possible

for the factory to run at full capacity during the entire 1918 beet slicing campaign.

"With this co-operation on the part of the sugar company the success or failure on the part of this territory to supply the nation with the desired amount of sugar depends largely upon the response made by the farmers of this district to the appeal of the food administration for an increased sugar beet planting.

"So important is the part that sugar will play in the winning of war that the food administration is making every effort possible to bring the great need for an increased planting before the farmers of the various sugar beet producing states of the union. At the present time patriotic organizations in practically every sugar producing state is assisting us in bringing the facts before the American farmers and we feel confident, that with the excellent assistance being rendered by the various organizations in this district and the officials of the sugar company that the needs of the nation will be presented to the farmers in such an effective manner that they will rally to our support and in this way demonstrate that the upper peninsula may always be relied upon to do its duty in an hour of the nation's need.

Averted Sugar Famine.

"Never before has the tremendous value of our domestic beet sugar industry been more evident than during the last few months. It is a recognized fact, that, had not the beet sugar producers of Michigan and other beet producing states rushed a larger portion of their 1917 production to the various centers of distribution there would have been a serious sugar famine in many of our central and eastern states.

"In addition to this, the American people are now looking to the beet growers and the beet sugar manufacturers to provide for a large portion of our 1918 consumption and to supply the nation with sugar during that portion of the year when cane sugar is not available. In other words, if the domestic beet sugar industry had not been established and the American people had to rely on cane sugar, which comes largely from foreign shores, to furnish them with sugar, there is no doubt but that a sugar famine would reign throughout the country and practically every nation in the world would have to reduce its sugar consumption far below normal in order to supply us.

Great National Asset.

"However, despite the powerful influences brought to bear on the domestic industry which sought and still seeks its destruction, the industry continues to progress and is proving to be one of our great national assets.

"In pre-war times, the American people obtained approximately 18 per cent of their total consumption from the beet fields of the United States, 25 per cent was obtained from sugar cane grown in the United States and its insular possessions. The balance, or 54 per cent of the consumption was supplied by sugar grown in foreign countries, principally Cuba.

The records show that under normal conditions the various sources of supply upon which the American people depend for their sugar produced approximately only 1,550,000 tons of the article in excess of the amount required for home consumption. In other words, only 1,550,000 tons were available for export.

War Changed Conditions.

"The war has changed conditions to such an extent that our normal sources of supply are being looked to by our allies to make up the decrease in their sugar production and supply, in addition to supplying our domestic requirements."

"Under present conditions the supply of sugar on which our allies normally draw has been tremendously reduced, so that they are forced to seek other sources of supply. In conse-

quence of the shipping situation, this presents great difficulties, as the sources on which they must now draw are tropical and overseas regions. Before the war Europe supplied from its own sugar beet fields, in a large measure, its own needs.

"A study of the export statistics of the various beet sugar producing countries covering a period before the war show that Germany exported approximately 375,000 tons of sugar, Austria-Hungary, 850,000 tons; Russia, 295,000 tons; France, 205,000 tons; Belgium, 155,000 tons and Holland, 200,000 tons.

Continental Europe was Exporter.

"In view of these statistics it is evident that Germany and Austria were large exporters of sugar, while Russia, France, Belgium and Holland, besides supplying their domestic requirements, exported considerable amounts. A further study of the records show that Italy produced a little more than her annual consumption, while England, on the other hand, produced no sugar, importing its total requirements of about 2,000,000 tons.

"Of England's total consumption, approximately 70 per cent was obtained from the best fields of continental Europe before the war. Seventeen per cent was obtained from Java, South America and other tropical countries aside from Cuba, while 8 per cent was obtained from the United States and Cuba and 5 per cent from other sources.

England Cut Off.

"Under present conditions, with England's continental European supply of beet sugar cut off and with the general shipping situation making the importation of sugar from Java and other countries difficult, it is estimated that England will be required to draw on the United States and Cuba for approximately 1,400,000 tons of sugar during 1918.

"Owing to the war the production of beet sugar in France will be less than 205,000 tons during 1918, as compared with her pre-war production of 752,000 tons. It is estimated that France will call upon the United States and Cuba to furnish her with approximately 240,000 tons of the article.

Demands Upon U. S.

"Italy will produce approximately 75,000 tons of sugar during 1918, as compared with its pre-war productions of 210,000 tons. Hence it is safe to assume the sources upon which the United States normally draws will have to furnish Italy with approximately 115,000 tons of sugar.

"In view of these facts, the unusual demands upon the United States during 1918 will be approximately 1,855,000 tons of sugar over the amount required for domestic consumption.

"The question of providing this vast amount of sugar is one of the most serious problems confronting the food administration and we cannot hope to solve the problem without the support and cooperation of every farmer who has land suitable for sugar beet culture."

Farmers in several counties of the Upper Peninsula have announced themselves squarely behind the government, and it is expected that the acreage of wheat and sugar beets during 1918 will be nearly double that of 1917.

Though Lake Superior is free from ice, navigation did not start as early as planned this season, due to heavy ice jams in the lower lakes.

The next call for men in Cloverland to report for duty in the new national army at Camp Custer will be during the five day period beginning April 26.

Within two hours after the ice went out of Green bay on April 9, Arthur Carlander and John Begium opened the fishing season, hook and line, by getting a catch of 24 good sized perch.

A number of garden clubs for boys and girls are being organized in the Upper Peninsula by Prof. P. C. Lindemann of the Michigan Agricultural college.

What the

I. Stephenson Company Trustees

Wells, Michigan

Offer To Homeseekers on the Sunny Side of Clover-Land, the Upper Peninsula of Michigan

Choice of 400,000 acres of land at prices ranging from \$10 to \$25 an acre for cut-over land.

A climate the same as upper New York, northern South Dakota and central Minnesota—this district is 600 miles south of the much advertised wheat belt of Canada.

A variety of soils fit for all crops grown in the north temperate zone.

Good roads, good schools, good water and climate.

Home markets that now are forced to depend on outside communities for much of their food.

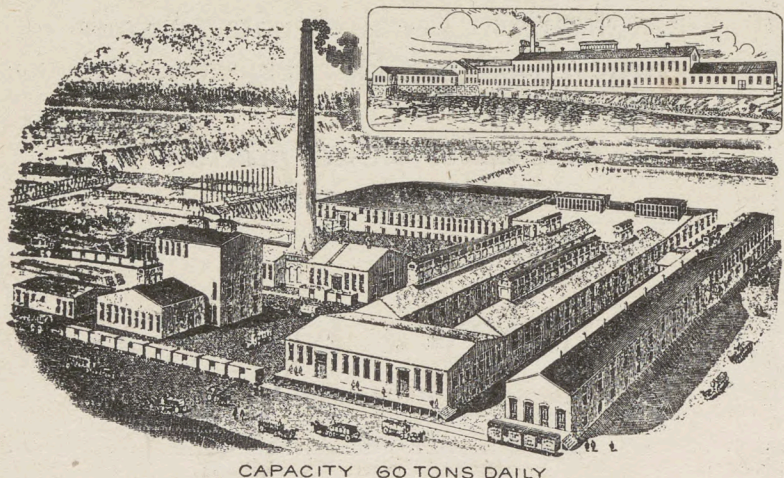
Railroad service that brings 10,000,000 people within a night's ride for farm products, and the equal of that afforded the farmers of Indiana, Illinois and Iowa.

An unsurpassed fruit country, protected by 1,000 miles of shore line along Lakes Michigan and Superior—a practical insurance against frost damage. A choice of five lines of farming.

Fruit, Dairying and Live Stock, Truck Gardening, Root Crops, Grains.

Menominee & Marinette Paper Co.

Manufacturers of Fiber and Manila Papers



CAPACITY 60 TONS DAILY

H. A. J. UPHAM, President

ROBERT F. GOODMAN, Vice President

R. W. S. HOSKIN, General Manager

F. A. SILLMAN, Sec'y-Treas. C. ANDERSON, Ass't. Sec'y-Treas

Dickinson County Sheep Campaign

THE most important movement in the Iron Range since the beginning of the mining industry and one that means great developments for the future of this section has just been started in Iron Mountain. It is Clover-Land's answer to the country's call for "More Sheep—More Wool—More Meat." A movement that means not only the development of the cut-over lands of this section, but, ultimately, the making of this a great manufacturing center, such manufacturing as will give employment to hundreds of our young women.

It is proposed to establish the greatest ranch in the Great Lakes region near here. The ranch is to consist of 10,000 acres of land in Dickinson county and Florence county. The ranch is to be stocked with an initial band of 5,000 fine breeding sheep and gradually built up to about 40,000 sheep.

The establishment of such a ranch will give a nation-wide advertisement of the great opportunities of this section, furnishing publicity that money could not buy and contributing in many ways to hasten our growth and developments.

A recent conference was held between prominent local men and representatives of the interests behind the More Sheep—More Wool movement, resulted in a concrete proposition whereby the establishment of the big ranch is assured provided \$100,000 of the stock is subscribed by the people in this section. If this is done, the remaining \$150,000 will be provided by outside interests and at the same time, full control of the business affairs of the company will remain in the hands of directors elected by local stockholders.

A committee consisting of prominent Dickinson county and Florence county men was appointed to supervise the organization of the company.

This movement is of supreme interest to this section, and is one that every man, woman and child should be interested in. The government is appealing to the nation to raise more wool and more meat to supply the world wide shortage in these great

essentials, vital not only to the success of the war, but also to the comfort, success and prosperity of the people when peace comes.

Purchase of this sheep ranch stock will not only prove a very profitable investment, but will be direct and patriotic assistance to the nation in its present crisis. It will, in addition, help Clover-Land take advantage of a wonderful opportunity.

Every person needs an average of 8 pounds of wool a year. Each sheep produces about this amount of fleece. \$100 invested in this sheep and wool company will finance the raising of the sheep for your own clothing and help the government cloth a soldier.

The United States has now but one sheep to every three people. It needs one sheep to every person. We should all help to supply the shortage.

Frank J. Hagenbarth, president National Wool Growers association, and chairman of the live stock committee of the National Council of Defense, who visited this section last summer and whom many of our people then met, declares this section better adapted to sheep raising than any part of the United States.

With the large quantity of wool such a big ranch will make available, the raw material will be provided for the manufacture of many lines of woolen goods. It means carding plants, yarn mills, plants manufacturing sweaters, mackinaws, socks, cloth, felt goods, hats, caps. Instead of shipping live sheep to the Chicago and other markets, it is aimed to slaughter the lamb output here. This will provide an ample supply of mutton for use in this section and leave a large supply for shipment at good prices. The hides will provide material for leather and for the making of sheepskin coats, caps, etc.

We have ample hydro-electric power to supply such factories on an economic basis as can be obtained anywhere. We are also right in the heart of one of the greatest markets for wool goods.

All together, this is, perhaps, one of the greatest opportunities ever offered for the development of this section. One that our people are sure to appreciate and take advantage of.

Grinnell Bros

ESCANABA STORE, 703 Ludington Street
HANCOCK STORE, 311 Quincy Street
SAULT STE. MARIE STORE, 405 Ashmun Street

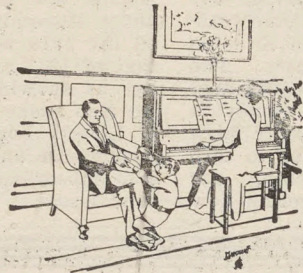
Highest Manufacturing Ideals Are Unswervingly Adhered to in Building This Magnificent Piano—

Grinnell Bros.

Own Make Piano

PRIDE in a name that has for nearly half a century held honored place in the business history of Michigan prompts the utmost endeavor in assuring this name the same high standing in all it is associated with. Coupled with the Piano we manufacture it must be a synonym for splendid musical worth. Upon what it conveys of high quality depends our reputation as manufacturers—our success!

CARRIED first by the output of one factory, later by two, and now by a third finely equipped plant, is it to be wondered at that its standing should be jealously guarded—and the high ideals which have won it fame in the musical world, be followed with the same whole-hearted effort—with confidence that we thus make permanent the fullest esteem of the music-loving public?



Grinnell Bros. (own make) Pianos are backed by an Unlimited Guarantee. They are sold at Factory-to-you price.

We make a liberal allowance on other instruments in exchange; and arrange terms to suit your requirements.

Enjoy This High-Grade Piano in Your Home NOW!

Banks and Bankers of Clover-Land

WE OFFER special terms on accounts from Michigan banks and invite correspondence from our Clover-Land friends. Should any of your customers visit Jackson, or move here, we shall be glad to have you give them a letter to us. We shall extend a hearty welcome to them while in our city.

UNION BANK

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

Jackson, Mich.

WHITNEY FARMS

WHITNEY, (MENOMINEE CO.) MICHIGAN

Registered Holstein Cattle. Registered Hampshire Sheep
Creamery Butter. Seed Potatoes. White Pekin Ducks
Chickens and Honey. Lands Adjacent to Farm for Sale

OWNERS

NATIONAL POLE CO.

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN

The splendid service and the great

Harnessed Water Power

OF

The M. & M. Light & Traction Co.

Have made Menominee the Power City of Clover-Land and Menominee County the best lighted county in the Northwest.

You Have Land, West Has Sheep— Get Together

—C. A. Nebeker, Salt Lake City

"The sheep men of the great west, compelled to seek promptly new fields for their flocks, will put up their sheep against your land."

This was the message of good cheer delivered to the AMERICAN CLUB at a recent meeting at Hotel Menominee by C. A. Nebeker of Salt Lake City, one of the biggest sheep men in the country who is here on a visit of inspection on behalf of owners of more than a million western sheep.

Mr. Nebeker is a most convincing speaker, withal claiming that this is not in his line, and he was given an enthusiastic reception. For years he placed the farm loans in the west for the great eastern life insurance companies, and he knows as much about land values and land possibilities as any man in the country. He came to Clover-Land and somewhat doubtful of the claims made for it by our delegation at Salt Lake City last winter, but he now says that he is like the man who came to scoff but remained to pray. In other words, according to Mr. Nebeker, the truth was not outdone when Frank J. Hagenbarth, president of the National Wool Growers' association, said over his own signature that the upper Peninsula could be developed into the greatest sheep and cattle country in the United States, if not in the world.

Mr. Nebeker said, in part: "I am a wild and woolly westerner, and surely surprised at being called on to speak to so many business men. But my visit here has been so full of surprises that I am getting used to them. The Kincaid law, giving 640 acres of western land to homesteaders, has removed over 60,000,000 acres of our sheep range country. The homesteader naturally takes the land whereon our scarce water supply is located and leaves us literally high and dry. We are today face to face with a choice of either selling our flocks to the butcher or finding new

and suitable pastures. You have them here in plenty, if you only realized it. I expected to find corduroy roads and stumps and am amazed at your fine highways and splendid grazing lands, rich in clover or able to grow it in abundance. Your road system has added \$25 to the value of every acre of land you have. Here a rancher can shear two pounds more per wool per lamb than we can.

"You have the land and the opportunity, and we have the sheep. Getting together will make us both rich. One of the best sheep men in the country, President Abbott of the New Mexico Shep Growers' association, is coming into the upper peninsula to take charge of a big ranch, and I have arranged to bring 5,000 of our sheep here at once. There are hundreds of thousands more coming, if you will help us and let our experts handle the actual work with the flocks.

"We want large acreage. We are used to plenty of room, and when these acres are covered with healthy sheep the cities will see woolen mills and other factories springing up. Whether we live to see this development here depends on how vigorously we take hold of the proposition while mutton and wool are high, as they will be for years to come, and while we can combine the patriotic side of this business, as we are now called on to do with the opportunity for making large financial returns.

"We are willing and ready to put up our sheep against your lands."

County Agent E. B. Hill followed with a few words of encouragement about Menominee county. He reported the 1918 wheat acreage as double that of 1917 and the sugar beet acreage as showing a one-third increase. He also spoke of the great rural sale of Liberty bonds, and mentioned the farmers in and around Perronville who subscribed \$5,000 to the Third bond issue.

FOLLOW THE BOYS IN KHAKI

with an official and up-to-the-minute

CLOVER-LAND MAGAZINE WAR MAP

A dollar map, in colors and detail, FREE to every old or new subscriber from this date, to the Clover-Land Magazine at the regular subscription price of ONE DOLLAR per year, postpaid, in advance.

Look As You Read

When you see the war news in the papers, when you read the articles in the magazines, you should have a Clover-Land Magazine War Map at hand—you will then see how much more intelligently you can follow the reports.

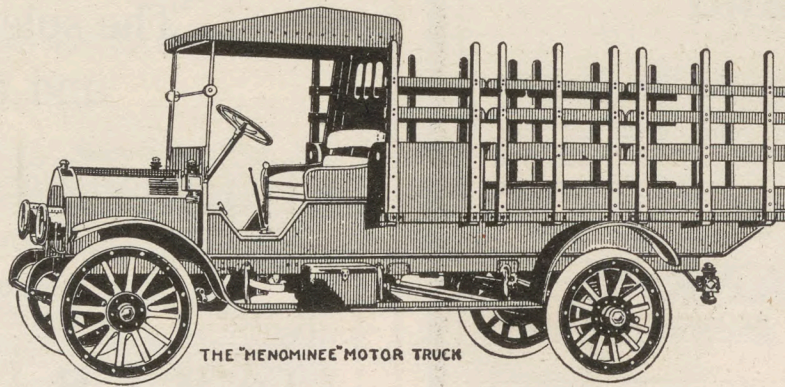
Day by day or week by week you can trace the operations of the fighting men. And you will gain a vast amount of knowledge you never had before. Let the family share it with you. Help the children to acquire the habit of map study. You will all take an interest in looking for these historic places. And this is directly in line with President Wilson's suggestion that Americans at home study the geography of the fighting fronts.

Write today to

O. F. DEMSKE, Circulation Manager,
Clover-Land Magazine, Andrews Building,
Menominee, Michigan

The Famous Menominee Motor Truck

Built
for
Service



THE "MENOMINEE" MOTOR TRUCK

Clover-Land
Agents
Wanted

3/4 Ton \$1,650

1 Ton \$1,885

1 1/2 Ton \$2,190

2 Ton \$2,615

3 1/2 Ton \$3,580

5 Ton \$4,540

The Menominee Motor Truck Company

MENOMINEE, MICHIGAN

These Strong Clover-Land Banks Are Ready and Willing to Give Every Possible Co-operation to New Comers. They Invite Correspondence.

First National Bank of Calumet

Calumet, Michigan
Capital \$200,000.00

CALL IN AND SEE US

We are always pleased to serve you

Officers:

John D. Cuddihy, President
Edward Ulseth, Vice President
Edward F. Cuddihy, Cashier
Daniel C. Harrington, Asst. Cashier
Pierce Roberts, Asst. Cashier

The State Bank of Ewen

Ewen, Michigan

Officers:

L. Anderson, President
J. S. Weidman, Jr., Vice President
E. J. Humphrey, Vice President
A. M. Anderson, Cashier

Directors:

L. Anderson, Calderwood, Mich.
J. S. Weidman, Jr., Trout Creek
E. J. Humphrey, Ewen
J. N. Howlett, Bruce Crossing
J. F. Foglesong, Ewen
Nugent Dodds, Ewen
A. M. Anderson, Ewen

First National Bank of Menominee

Menominee, Michigan

Resources Over \$1,600,000.00

Oldest and largest Bank in Menominee County and under same management for 32 years.

Depository for United States and State of Michigan

Officers:

G. A. Blesch, President
John Henes, Vice President
C. W. Gram, Cashier
F. G. Wanek, Asst. Cashier

The Newberry State Bank

Newberry, Michigan

Capital, \$30,000.00
Surplus, \$ 6,000.00

A General Banking Business. Commercial and Savings Departments. 3% Interest paid on Savings Deposits.

Officers and Directors:

F. P. Bohn, President
W. G. Fretz, Vice President
L. H. Fead, Vice President
E. M. Chamberlain, Cashier
E. L. Fretz, J. C. Foster
Andrew Weston, Matt Surrell

First National Bank of Bessemer

Bessemer, Michigan

Capital, Surplus and Profits,
\$125,000.00

Oldest Bank in
Gogebic County

First National Bank of Iron River

Iron River, Michigan

Capital, \$50,000.00
Surplus, \$20,000.00

We invite letters of inquiry regarding Iron County

Ellsworth S. Coe, President
Wm. J. Richards, Vice President
A. J. Pohland, Cashier

The Lumbermen's National Bank

Menominee, Michigan

One of the Oldest and Strongest Banks in Clover-Land

Officers:

Warren S. Carpenter, President
Wm. Webb Harmon, Cashier

First National Bank of Sault Ste. Marie

Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan

Since 1886 this strong bank has been interested in the growth and development of Chippewa County. Correspondence invited.

Officers:

R. G. Ferguson, President
Otto Fowle, Vice President
Chase S. Osborn, Vice Pres.
E. H. Mead, Vice President
Fred S. Case, Vice Pres. and Cashier

Escanaba National Bank

Escanaba, Michigan

Assets over \$1,000,000.00

Bank with an institution whose directors and officers are actively interested in Clover-Land.

First National Bank of Marquette

Marquette, Michigan

Over Two Million Dollars of Resources

Officers:

Louis G. Kaufman, President
Edward S. Bice, Vice President
Charles L. Brainerd, Cashier

Commercial Bank of Menominee

Menominee, Michigan

"The Bank of The People"

Invites correspondence from prospective settlers. You can bank by mail with us.

First National Bank of St. Ignace

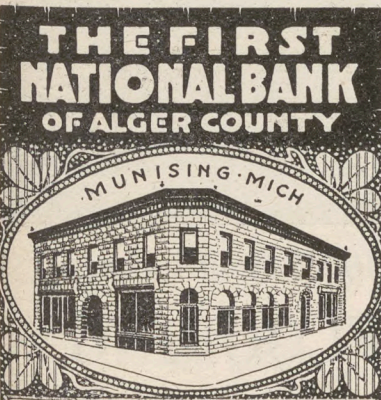
St. Ignace, Michigan

The oldest and largest Bank, and the only National Bank in Mackinac County

Your business inquiries will receive prompt and courteous attention

Officers:

O. W. Johnson, President
E. H. Hotchkiss, Vice President and Cashier



THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ALGER COUNTY

MUNISING MICH

William G. Mather, President
G. Sherman Collins, Vice President and Cashier
John N. Korpela, Asst. Cashier

Marquette National Bank

Marquette, Michigan

Capital and Profits, \$160,000.00
United States Depository
We invite correspondence

Officers:

J. M. Longyear, President; D. W. Powell, Vice President; F. H. Begole, Vice President; F. J. Jennison, Cashier; H. R. Fox, Assistant Cashier; E. A. Brown, Second Assistant Cashier.

Directors:

John M. Longyear, J. G. Reynolds, Wm. G. Mather, Daniel W. Powell, A. T. Roberts, Fred H. Begole, Austin Farrell, Dan H. Ball, R. P. Brownson, Frank J. Jennison.

Houghton National Bank

Houghton, Michigan

United States Depository
Capital - - - - \$200,000
Surplus - - - - \$200,000
Undivided Earnings \$250,000

Officers:

J. H. Rice, President
W. D. Calverley, Vice President
A. N. Baudin, Vice President
C. H. Frimodig, Cashier
R. T. Bennallack, Asst. Cashier
Edward Rompf, Asst. Cashier
F. C. Stoye, Asst. Cashier

The Marquette County Savings Bank



Savings Bank Building

Our Nation Stands for the Decent Things

(Continued from page 6)

and give himself up to honest delight at this victorious exploit of German defensive power—him we judge to be no true German."

And again I read from Nietzsche:

"Ye shall love peace as a means to new wars, and the short peace better than the long. I do not advise you to work, but to fight. I do not advise you to compromise and make peace, but to conquer. * * * Let your labor be fighting and your peace victory. You say that a good cause hallows even war. I tell you that a good war hallows every cause."

We hear such language almost with a smile but the smile turns to horror when we learn that whatever the child wrote or failed to write the words speak the truth which is verily believed by the German people for Lehmann writes:

"It is no foolish over-valuation of ourselves, no aggressive arrogance, no want of humility, when we more and more let Bismarck's faith prevail within us, that God has taken the German nation under his special care. * * * Germany is the center of God's plans for the world. * * * All the deep things, courage, patriotism, faithfulness, moral purity, conscience, the sense of duty, activity on a moral basis, inward riches, intellect, industry and so forth—no other nation possesses all these things in such high perfection as we do."

I would have you bear witness with me that "by their fruits, ye shall know them" is as sound today as when it was first spoken. I can not tell you here, I could not tell to the most stoical man the half of the things wrought in cruel deeds out of this hideous Germany philosophy. By what they have done shall they be judged but the story, though true, is almost beyond belief. The savages in the ranks, led by the men of "kultur" who believe the savage philosophy that starvation is not to be alleviated but to be utiliz-

ed, have done in Belgium and in northern France what has there been seen and heard and what is but the outward and visible sign of natural and spiritual evil working its normal result.

The dollars we earn and save and give are given into the treasury of the Lord God of Righteousness. America stands in the world today for God beside all the English speaking peoples and with them side by side the Mohammedan, the Hindoo, the Buddhist, with Christians of all kinds of creeds, with men of every faith and of no faith, standing together in this great struggle because the common conscience of mankind has revolted against wrong.

Calumet Schools the Pride of Copperdom

(Continued from page 3)

lucrative positions in commercial lines.

Up to the present writing, two hundred graduates can point with pride to the Sacred Heart school as their Alma Mater, under whose patronage they have been amply equipped to face the varied conditions and spheres into which Almighty Providence may guide them.

In addition to the schools spoken of there are two others that have added their share to the educational advancement of the community, the parochial schools of St. Anthony's Catholic church of Red Jacket, and the German Evangelical Lutheran school of Laurium. The former was started in 1895, and its enrollment last year was one hundred and two. Two Sisters of the Catholic order have charge of the students. They teach up to the seventh grade. The latter was established in 1880 and now has an enrollment of forty-one. Rev. F. B. Arnold was the first instructor. F. F. Treichel is the teacher now in charge.

A Special Department

Because of the large number of people transacting their business with the First National Bank of Marquette by mail, a special department has been developed to care for this class of deposits.

All remittances are promptly acknowledged and all withdrawals promptly sent.

No delays are permitted. The next mail out carries a reply to your communication.

Hundreds bank by mail with this strong bank, and find it most satisfactory. We would like to serve you.

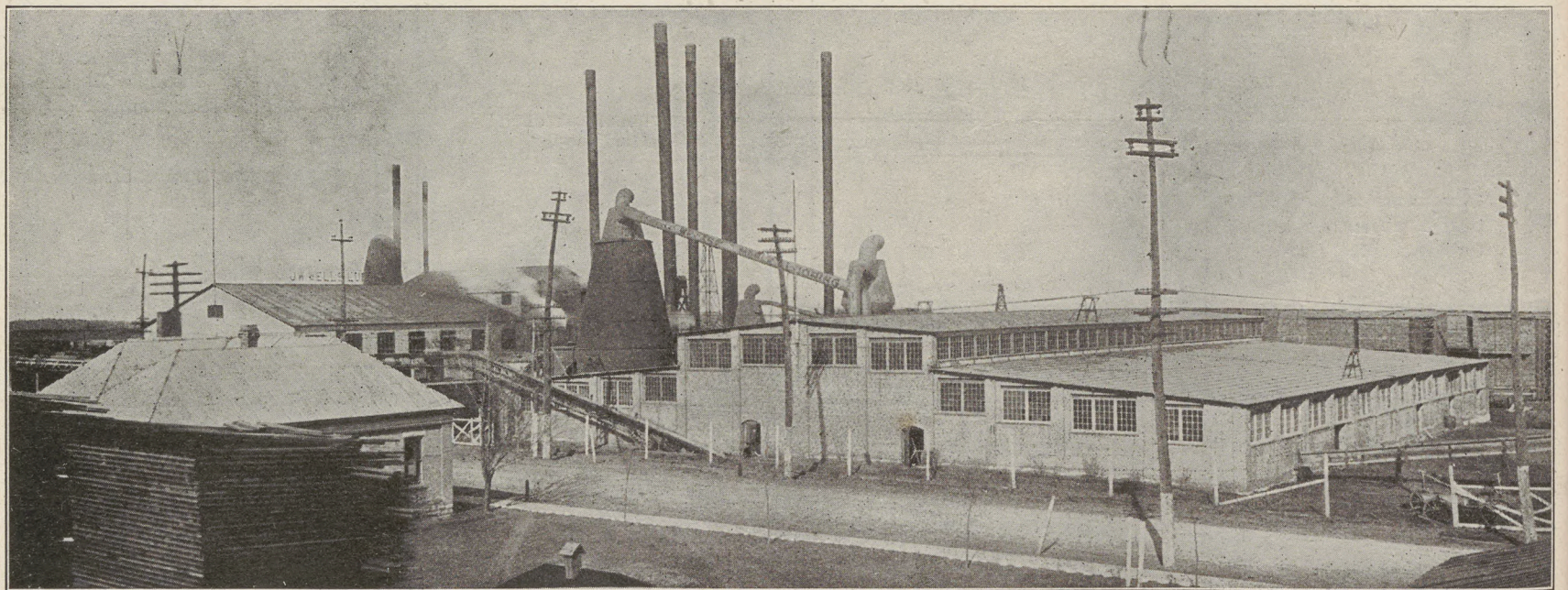
First National Bank,
Marquette, Michigan

DESIGNATED UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$250,000

Send for our booklet, "Modern Banking," which fully explains our system of Banking by Mail.

The Greatest Hardwood Mill in the World



A daily output of 171,494 feet of lumber.

An annual output of 51,449,100 feet of lumber

MANUFACTURERS
OF THE FAMOUS



MAPLE FLOORING

No Order too Large.

No Order too Small.

J. W. WELLS LUMBER COMPANY

MENOMINEE, MICHIGAN

The Chatham and Phenix National Bank

of the City of New York

149 Broadway, Corner Liberty St.

Capital and Surplus - - - \$5,000,000.00
Total Resources Exceeding \$100,000,000

Charter Member N. Y. Clearing House
Member Federal Reserve Bank
United States Depository

Condensed Statement of Condition at Close of Business, March 4, 1918

| LIABILITIES | | RESOURCES | |
|----------------------------------|------------------|------------------------------|------------------|
| Capital | \$ 3,500,000.00 | Loans and Discounts | \$ 57,698,716.78 |
| Surplus and Undivided Profits... | 2,501,435.06 | United States Bonds | 10,130,000.00 |
| Circulation | 1,908,945.00 | Liberty Loan Bonds | 3,013,839.74 |
| Deposits | 95,637,988.58 | Other Stocks and Bonds | 5,008,790.35 |
| | | Cash and Exchange | 27,697,021.77 |
| | \$103,548,368.64 | | \$103,548,368.64 |

OFFICERS:

LOUIS G. KAUFMAN, President

| | | | |
|----------------------------|--------------|--------------------------|-------------|
| FRANK J. HEANEY | Vice-Pres. | ROLFE E. BOLLING | V.-Pres. |
| RICHARD H. HIGGINS | V.-Pres. | GEORGE R. BAKER | V.-Pres. |
| WILLIAM H. STRAWN | V.-Pres. | WALLACE T. PERKINS | V.-Pres. |
| BERT L. HASKINS | V.-P & Cash. | HENRY L. CADMUS | Asst. Cash. |
| NORBORNE P. GATLING | V.-Pres. | WALTER B. BOICE | Asst. Cash. |
| C. STANLEY MITCHELL | V.-Pres. | HENRY C. HOOLEY | Asst. Cash. |
| H. A. CLINKUNBROOMER | V.-Pres. | VINTON M. NORRIS | Asst. Cash. |
| MAX MARKEL | V.-Pres. | JOSEPH BROWN | Asst. Cash. |
| | | GEORGE M. HARD | Chairman |

We invite the Accounts of Banks, Bankers, Manufacturers, Merchants and Individuals

Upper Peninsula Cut-Over Lands

Suitable for Grazing or General
Agricultural Purposes

For Sale

in Alger, Chippewa, Gogebic, Luce,
Mackinac and Schoolcraft Counties

The Northern Peninsula of Michigan is the best Livestock and Dairying Country in the United States if not in the World. It can care for 8,000,000 sheep and 1,000,000 head of cattle.

For Information Write

Land Department, Charcoal Iron Company of America
Marquette, Michigan