

V. 8. No 3.

1918

COVER-LAND

MAGAZINE
AUGUST 1918



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

CLOVER LAND

MAGAZINE

The Home Magazine of the Upper Peninsula of Michigan

EDITED BY ROGER M. ANDREWS OF MENOMINEE

Vol. VIII No. 3

MENOMINEE, MICHIGAN, AUGUST, 1918

\$1.00 A YEAR

Clover-Land Grazing Campaign Making Real Progress

BY GEORGE W. ROWELL, JR.

To Clover-Land Farmers:

We need clover hay for wintering sheep.

We need every pound we can get. We must have it in order to make this grazing movement a success. If the grazing movement is a success it means a much better market for your crops; it means a great increase in the value of your property and will insure you a permanent future.

We are calling upon you today to assist us in this movement. Not a head of livestock will be retained here for the winter unless it has been provided with hay ahead of time. Will you write to the undersigned regarding any clover hay which you may have to sell?

GEORGE W. ROWELL, JR.
Secretary-Manager U. P. D. Bureau, Marquette, Mich.



Extension Specialist C. R. Hutcheson of the Bureau looking over one of his "exhibits."

proper arrangements have been made. One must realize that the western grazers have much to do before they can close out their own business in their present homes and move here. One must also realize that there is a huge amount of work in lining up large tracts so that they will be satisfactory to these new Clover-Land citizens. Obstacles frequently bob up which entail much detail work and for that reason more grazers are not in actual operation here.

But it is with extreme pleasure that the bureau is able to report this month through The Clover-Land Magazine that nine sheep and three cattle men are in actual operation here.

J. L. Grey, of Idaho, about whom much was said last month, is today grazing 12,000 sheep in Clover-Land. He has here an excellent flock of Idaho sheep. They are "excellent" now but when they first came they were far from being as "classy" as they are

after feeding on the fertile pastures and after drinking the pure waters of Clover-Land. Mr. Grey plans on selling his old ewes on the Chicago market, which is but a day's shipping distance from Clover-Land. His good breeding ewes will be sold to Clover-Land farmers upon request. His address is Northland, Mich., and farmers seeking good stock may write to him direct. It is suggested that any farmer intending to buy sheep go direct to Mr. Grey's ranch and look over the different bands. They are urged to talk with Mr. Grey for it has been proven that a few moments of conversation with these western grazers will produce more actual grazing knowledge than dozens of books.

The bureau insists that it is the duty of every Clover-Land farmer who can winter sheep and who has pasturage, to buy a few head and begin grazing operations in a small way. The nation is short of meat and wool. It needs every pound that it can get

and farmers will serve their nation during this mighty struggle by raising sheep just as much as they will by donating money toward war causes. This statement has been made by Food "Dictator" Hoover many times.

C. R. Coffin, A. B. French, and J. W. Collins of New Mexico, have brought 4,000 sheep into Clover-Land as a result of the Bureau's work. They are more than pleased with their results at this early date. Their sheep came here thin and hungry. Now they are getting the feed of their lives and will be in excellent shape for market this Fall. The ranch on which these men are operating was in the drouth region but the sheep have enjoyed this alleged "drouth section" for they found more feed than they had ever seen.

Aug. Gosten and Ernest Hess of Arizona have brought in several hundred sheep in order to test Clover-Land pastures. They were not entirely satisfied and desired to test out the country in a small way. The Bureau officials had every confidence in the ability of Clover-Land and urged these men to do all the "testing" they desired. Mr. Hess made the statement that his sheep gained ten pounds in 15 days and that he is convinced now that the grazing conditions here are O. K.

Robert Burton of Missouri has 2,000 sheep enroute here. They will probably be well acquainted with Clover-Land pastures by the time this is in print. Mr. Burton has been here for two months and says that he is getting better pleased each day with the country.

Francis R. K. Hewlett of South Dakota has had men to work on his farm for two months. He brought with him from South Dakota his prize bucks and has just shipped in 500 Idaho yearling ewes from Omaha as well as 25 head of Shorthorn Durham heifers. With his sheep shipment came 274 sheep for George Mashek, Clover-Land's pioneer sheep grazer. Mr. Hewlett has frequently said he never saw grass like that in Clover-Land and claims the proposition grows brighter each day. He is a first-class business man and is investigating every angle of Clover-Land's grazing condition. He means to be "Clover-Land's premier sheep grazer."

Charles Schooler of Idaho is here with 4,000 sheep and has declared that there are no better pastures in America than in Clover-Land. He is very enthusiastic about the country and its possibilities.

W. B. MacBeath of Arizona is the man who came here with 650 head of western steers and then liked conditions so well that he went back west and brought 1,000 more. He was attracted here by the Bureau's lease-option plan and took over several thousand acres of land. His first impressions were so good that he has purchased the Skelly Brothers' ranch at Ralph, next to his grazing lands, thus meaning that he is here to stay. The Skelly ranch consists of 640 acres with modern buildings and is said to have brought a price of \$25,000. The

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Tibet Falls on the Sturgeon River, Baraga County, is visited by hundreds of auto tourists brought to Clover-Land by the U. P. Bureau

TO the People of Clover-Land: The grazing campaign in the Upper Peninsula is still on the offensive and progressing with all the speed possible. Like General Foch's drive in France our results are far beyond anything anticipated when the "battle" began.

It is with extreme pleasure that we report to you that twelve grazers are in actual operation in Clover-Land today. When we opened this campaign last September we set our hopes on getting three actual grazers located here this summer. We felt that three would be a goodly number and that it would be the vanguard of a greater movement later. We figured that moving grazers hundreds of miles from the western states to this Upper Peninsula would require some mighty hard work and that results would come slowly as is the case with all big movements.

As the campaign continued we raised our number to five or six grazers because we believed that conditions in the west were in our favor and that our chances of success were, therefore, brighter than first expected.

Hardly had the snow disappeared from our land before prospects arrived. Chilly blasts and snow flurries were still with us when we located our first grazer—John Corson of Wyoming in Luce county. A few days later Francis R. K. Hewlett of South Dakota arrived and he, too, found what he was looking for. Although Mr. Corson is the first grazer located, yet Mr. Hewlett is the first to actually begin operations. Just so the credit of being the first to ship in sheep goes to J. L. Grey of Idaho, while W. B. MacBeath of Arizona is the first to bring cattle here.

Practically twenty grazers have been located here. By that we mean that twenty grazers have found tracts of lands which have pleased them and which will be taken over as soon as

CLOVER LAND

Potential Wealth in Every Acre of Presque Isle County



A scene on the Presque Isle County Ranch, developed by Mr. Krauth with hard work plus enthusiasm

FOR the benefit of sheep or cattle men hungering for dependable grass, watered by small lakes and never-failing streams, in a climate where life is worth living for man or beast and only a short haul to the Buffalo, Chicago and Detroit markets, I am herewith giving facts as I found them during my 18 years' residence on the Raining Lake ranch in Presque Isle County near the thriving city of Onaway, that others may be encouraged to come and do likewise.

The hustling city of Onaway, peopled with progressive, red-blooded citizens, supporting many churches, fine schools, various lodges and affording good banking accommodation, merits extra notice, for therein is located the Lobdell Emery hardwood mills and the American Wood Rim Plant (by the same interests), the largest of its kind, distributing its finished product all over the world. This city is further destined to figure prominently on the map of Michigan by virtue of its location as a cattle and sheep center, not to speak of dairy products—when our pasture grasses are utilized.

The potential wealth in the soil of Presque Isle County as well as the soil of adjacent counties in the northeastern part of Michigan, with its rightful place in the farm world, is like a sealed book to many home-seekers in and out of the state, because we have never been the beneficiary of a world-wide publicity from large transcontinental lines with their large land grants and free homesteads to encourage settlement.

On the other hand, the time and place was not ripe for the "man with the hoe" or the shepherd's staff, as our lands, mostly clothed in virgin forests until recently, were held in large blocks by lumber barons, who were not interested in the development of our agricultural resources and as much as possible discouraged settlement, which to them spelled increased taxes for highways and for schools and the added danger of destruction to their forests by fire at the hands of careless settlers. As a result of this condition the "landwise" were doomed to "whistle and wait for Kate" while the axe did its work, and during this transitory stage our land "sun" was only

observed through smoked glass if observed at all.

Our early settlers, for the most part, were not lured here by the seductive call to the land, but by the timber and demand for labor, and divided their time between mill work, camp work and field work, and for ready money marketed their hay, oats and potatoes at the lumber camps, fully realizing that not until the forests disappeared and adequate shipping facilities were provided could the land come into its own—**AND WE HAVE ARRIVED.**

Not a One-crop Country.

I doubt if there is any vacant low-priced land awaiting settlement in any sections of any state whose soil yields a greater variety of grains and soil-building crops; such as clover, vetch, alfalfa, peas, etc. With these soil-builders assured the settler with a purpose has the pleasure of beholding the mortgage melt and likewise enjoy the security of knowing that his children will inherit fertile fields.

Fertile Soils.

Our soils vary from light sand to sandy loam and clay loam. The latter two soils constitute the base of our agricultural lands—the sandy soils, when well grassed, supply valuable pasture. Together, the three soils under one fence represent the ideal weather-proof ranch combination, because every acre equally contributes wealth in the form of grass.

Our wealth in virgin forests of hardwood, save an occasional tract here and there, is no more, and the thousands of acres of rich, fire-swept, cut-over lands, with its decaying stumps and verdant carpet of luxuriant bluegrass and clover, as valuable as any field crop, accessible by good roads and convenient to schools, now offer an inviting field to the real force that makes a nation—the pioneer settler,

who, however, will not be obliged to face the early pioneer problems of hewing out a home in the green timber, as the woodman's axe and the torch has prepared the way for even the tenderfoot with a longing for the simple life. "It's an ill wind that blows no good."

The Sheep Man's Home.

Our soils are rich in limestone. The famous bluegrass region of Kentucky is bottomed on limestone, so it is not surprising that bluegrass flourishes here as in the most favored localities where the value of the land is highest, because "Grass Is King" in the plant life the world over. It is also not surprising that alfalfa, red and June clover grow here as persistently as bluegrass, and these most envied assets protected by a never-failing mantle of snow assures the grower of all kinds of livestock a never-failing supply of the cheapest and highest form of bone, muscle and fat makers. It was here I recognized the shepherd's home, and pitched my tent.

For thirteen consecutive years, 1901-1914, I was everything but a wet nurse in the care of lambs at the Raining Lake ranch. While the dairy cow and the growing of grass-fat beef is very profitable here, however, no branch of farming requires so little attention, yields so great a profit for the money invested, and performs so valuable a service to the land, particularly wild land, as the golden-hoofed sheep.

Feed Is Half the Breed.

My first experience at the Raining Lake ranch was with a band of western Merinas, but gradually drifted into the black faces, and, oh, "sweet lambs." Experience and observation lead me to say that all the middle wools and fine wools thrive here—it is but a matter of preference and a little care.

Care of Sheep.

The sheep sheds on the ranch were inexpensive but draft-proof on the northeast and west sides, with wide doors on the south side to prevent crowding and they were **NAILED OPEN ALL WINTER.** No cotted wool or snifles in my flock as a result.

During the summer the sheds were darkened as a protection from flies and mid-summer heat. The cheapest service ever rendered to a sheep or any other dumb brute and at the same time most profitable to the flock master.

Never breed my ewes until after November 20th, as then the lambs came with a warm sun when the ewes were on grass and could lamb out in the wild pasture during the day with little danger of losing lambs from exposure.

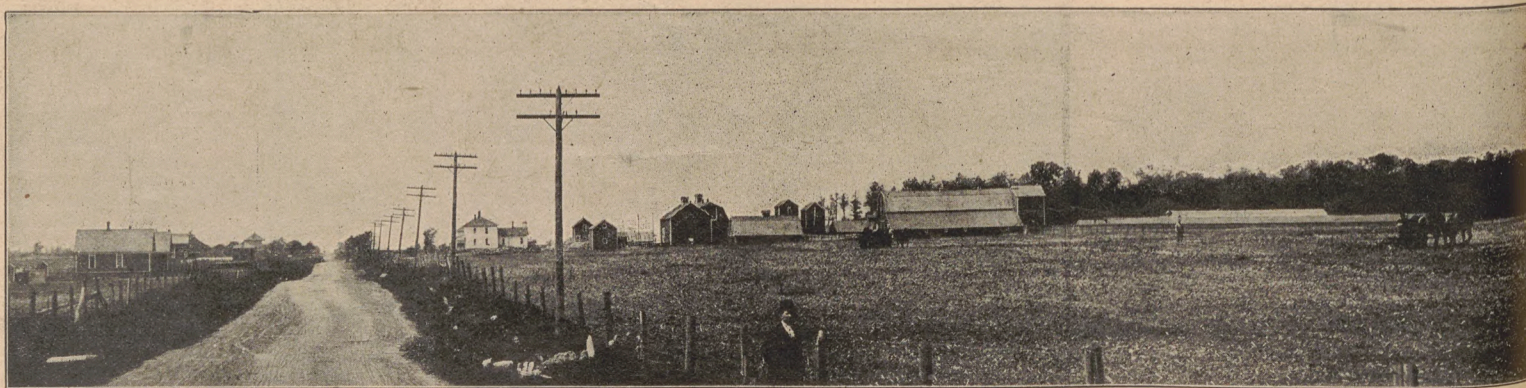
At sundown, in the morning, then if any lambs were dropped during the night or early morning, they were sure to be strong and independent. My year's profit saved by just a little inexpensive attention at the proper time.

Wintered sheep on red and alsike clover, alfalfa, pea and oat straw with a very small ration of oats during the last half of the winter, but more often none at all, and occasional feed of bran if a laxative were necessary.

The wool crop and dropping always paid for the feed and care, making no charge for pasture on this low-priced land, as my ewes were rendering me valuable service by cleaning and enriching this otherwise idle land.

I bought my land on time and borrowed the money to buy the sheep, and I paid for my ranch with wool and mutton at a time when good ewes would not bring the price that a fleece now brings from the same class of ewes. I mention this to emphasize the fact that no matter if wool sells for

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The farm owned at Onaway by the Hon. Merritt Chandler gives ample proof of the richness of Presque Isle County's soil and its adaptability for raising stock

CLOVER LAND

Dixie Highway Visitors Are Welcomed to Clover-Land



Dixie Highway Tourists given great reception at the Soo Country Club in July

BY CHARLES E. CHIPLEY

THE first tour over the extension of the Dixie Highway from Mackinaw City to Sault Ste. Marie was made by the East Michigan Pikes Association, leaving Detroit on July 7 and arriving at Sault Ste. Marie on July 11.

Thirty-nine men completed the trip to the Soo and were there entertained by the Chippewa County Automobile Club and the Civic and Commercial Association. Accompanying the tour were some of the most prominent road men in the United States—Horatio S. Earle, known as "Good Roads" Earle; A. G. Batchelder, executive chairman

of the American Automobile Association; Capt. W. S. Gilbreath, father of the Dixie Highway; Clifton C. Starkweather, president, and Edward Bliel, secretary of the East Michigan Pikes Association, and John I. Gibson, secretary of the West Michigan Pikes Association.

The run from St. Ignace to Sault Ste. Marie and return was made without any inconvenience whatever and the sixty odd miles of road was pronounced by the travelers as comparing favorably with any similar length of road in the lower part of the

state. Their entertainment at the Soo consisted of a dinner at The Country Club of 140 covers, a business men's luncheon at Le Saut de Sainte Marie Club, attended by 125, and a launch trip through the most beautiful portion of the St. Mary's river. The band played and the gospel of good roads was so strongly presented that it will spread far and wide throughout the entire north country.

The extension of the Dixie Highway from Miami to Sault Ste. Marie links together not only the most famous of the southern winter and northern

summer resorts, but also the two oldest settlements made by white men on the American continent. For the first time road communication has been made easy between the north and south and it is predicted that within a few years the travel over the Dixie Highway will be greater than the travel east and west over the Lincoln Highway and parallel roads.

The people of Sault Ste. Marie appreciate the importance of being the northern terminus of this great national highway and are determined that the roads north of the Straits of Mackinaw will be the best roads in the state of Michigan.

Escanaba Boy Sends Home an Interesting Picture Taken From German Prisoner

COMES from Private Harry St. Louis well known Escanaba boy now convalescing in an American hospital from wounds received during the heroic stand of the Marines at the Marne on June 7, one of the most interesting war curios the city has seen since our nation contested Bill Hohenzollern's ownership of the Atlantic.

The photograph of "The Mad Dog of Europe" accompanied by his chinless heir as well as General von Below and others of his worshipping staff in the act of reviewing a regiment of shock troops, was found by Private St. Louis in the pocket of a dead Hun

the day before the local boy received the wounds that for a time threatened to change his star upon the city's service flag from blue to gold.

As soon as he was able to write, he sent it to his mother, Mrs. Mary St. Louis, 513 Wells avenue, who kindly gave her consent to its reproduction in the Clover-Land Magazine.

It is not unlikely that it contains the picture of the man in whose pocket it was found. If so, it would be interesting to know just which he is. If he is not in the picture, was it mere love and respect for the emperor that prompted him to carry it into battle?

There is no doubt that the men are about to go into the trenches. Their

steel helmets bear witness to that fact. But the trenches are far away, for no one has ever reported seeing Wilhelm or his son near the scene of actual fighting.

The kaiser's withered arm clutching the hilt of his sword, the arrogant swing of his right arm and the patrician stride are as eloquent a sketch as his wolf-like face.

Von Below strides respectfully at the rear of the crown prince, whose hands are extended from his body as if they were really as well as figuratively dripping with the blood of the babes his "supermen" have butchered and crucified in the villages of Flanders.

Michigan State Fair

GRANT SLOCUM, the well known publisher, makes the following friendly and truthful comment on the 1918 Michigan State Fair at Detroit:

Most propositions in this world never get very much larger than the men behind them, and in our opinion it will be sometime before one of the best state fairs in America catches up with its genial general manager, Geo. W. Dickinson. Just today we sat in his office and heard him enthuse over the 1918 fair—"bigger and better? Why, we never had anything that would touch this year's fair!"—and then he went on to tell me of the added features which are attracting the real men and women of the farms of Michigan who come to school in this way once each year. The kind that are crowding out the tawdy midway, with its cheap clap-tap and fakir and interesting enough so that hours can be spent in fascinating study of real farm problems. The entire second floor of the automobile building, a space of some 15,000 square feet, will be given over to a U. S. government exposition, which was personally arranged for by Mr. Dickinson early this spring in Washington. The idea was his own and yet so popular was it with the government officials that they have prepared a wonderful exhibit which will go from the Michigan to the Illinois and other big fairs. Another typically Dickinson idea which he has brought out this year is the extra bonuses for premiums given farmers and their wives living in Michigan, which run as high as 40 per cent. These bonuses are to encourage Michigan exhibitors and keep this big exposition a real Michigan state fair, as he has always wanted to see it.

So I might go on and on, for he told me about more features for this year's fair than I could mention in a dozen columns, but one thing is certain, if ever a man has found his job, Geo. W. Dickinson is that man, and when the Michigan State Fair gets bigger than its present manager, it will be a whole lot larger than the best state fair in America today! Let's all plan ahead to get things out of the way so we can do justice to this big exposition this year!



The Beast of Berlin reviews his Troops (from a bomb-proof place behind the lines)

CLOVER LAND

The Love We Hold for the Northern State Normal

"In future days when back we gaze
Along the passing years,
From out the blur of mem'ry's haze
Will shine a spot that cheers."

IT will be indeed in this backward glance that we shall fully realize and appreciate just what our Alma Mater has meant to us. While in school, we are concerned mainly with our studies, and the "hustle and bustle" of the numerous other activities; it remains for our later years, when we have been separated from school and classmates, to live over once again, the memories of our days spent at N. S. N.

Of the location of our Normal we need say but little. All those who are familiar with Marquette know well how deserving of her name is the "Queen City of the Lakes," and surely here is a most fitting home for the Northern Normal. Our Normal, surrounded by a forest of pine trees, tall and dark, reaches forth glad arms of welcome to her children who come thronging to her from all directions. To the entire Upper Peninsula she is a goal of ambition, but these boundaries are not her limits,—from other parts of the state and even from outside the state, we hear voices and hearts in unison proclaiming the praises of the Northern Normal.

The Northern State Normal, located at Marquette, Mich., was established in September, 1899 by the State Board of Education. The first recitations were conducted in the city hall at Marquette. The following year the school was moved to the Normal building, then newly completed. The Peter White Science hall was finished in June 1902 and the first life certificates were issued to students completing the required course. The original building was burned in 1905, but the following year was rebuilt under the name of Longyear hall. The Administration building, connecting Longyear Hall and Peter White Science hall, was completed and first occupied in July 1915. The Administration building is the largest and most important part of the whole group. It contains the splendid new gymnasium, the library, the auditorium, the offices of the president and secretary as well as a large number of recitation rooms. The auditorium is equipped with a modern stage and has a seating capacity for two thousand people.

Each June sees a new graduating class go forth, armed with diplomas tied with the olive and gold, and furnished with a zealous enthusiasm for the work which they are about to undertake. Each class has its special memories which it will retain and cherish forever and among these memories, numerous indeed are those of the class of 1918. One cannot spend two years working and playing all together, and then go calmly on letting that past become an oblivion.

Many things have happened which we could not forget if we would, but oh! we would not forget. Our class president, Harold Malin, for two years has made an excellent leader and with the co-operation of each and every member, many things have been accomplished which would have been otherwise impossible.

In athletics, both girls and boys have made a splendid showing, the Senior basketball girls winning three games in succession—they are the first in the history of the school who have been able to accomplish this feat. For the surprising success of the boys' football and basketball games, much credit is due the Seniors.

At the time of the Red Cross drive great excitement prevailed about the school. There was a contest arranged between the Seniors and Juniors and

By SADIE LEHNEN, CLASS of 1918

solicitors might be seen hurrying and scurrying about the school with the eternal question, "Have you subscribed?" Evidently, the Seniors all had, for they won the banner which is at present proudly displayed in the main hall.

Our class play, "The Rivals," presented on June 17th was a decided success. The proceeds from the play

went to the Red Cross.

The Tree Day exercises deserve special mention. It is a time honored custom in the school that each class, sometime during the Senior year, plant a tree on the campus; this tree is to be cared for by the Junior class. The class of 1918 held their ceremony on May 16th. The long procession of white-clad Seniors marching from one

building to another was quite impressive. When speeches about the various buildings had been given, we formed an "18" on the campus and there our tree was planted while minute instructions were given as to its care.

It was formerly the custom among the classes to give at least one formal dancing party during the year. These were always very enjoyable parties
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CLOVER LAND

Henry Ford Makes Michigan the Nation's Laughing Stock

By EDWIN RALPH ESTEP in *Leslie's Weekly*

HOW fickle is the American public? Republicans and some Democrats in Michigan want to know, and have begun a senatorial campaign which is national in its interest on account of being a significant test of the degree of popular stability.

Whose the gent? Why, none other than our old friend and laugh provoker, Hank Ford—the demon propagandist and ship leaser who, holding the quite figurative hand of an Austrian adventuress, strode up the gangplank of the Oscar II and sailed to Scandinavia in search of peace the astounding pacifist who put forth a harrowing belch because the United States wanted to loan France and England a few honest dollars that didn't belong to him, and ended a perfect day with the remark that a soldier was "either crazy or lazy"; the public jester who said he would not fly the American flag after the war because it was just "something to rally around."

Some of Hank's friends or hired hands, having summarized his bank roll possibilities if unallied with his brain, must have given him the office to quit talking and do a little more spending. At any rate Hank went so far as to build a hospital, the facade of which looks as if it was designed by the same talented engineer who created the svelt lines of the Great Flivver. Also, he invested in Liberty Bonds and gave to the Red Cross, along with several widows and some of his employees. Inevitably, this eleventh-hour chivalry, coincident with the demotion of the peace publicity cabinet, led to politics—and we have in one great, gorgeous, glorious, glittering, gratis exhibition, children at half-price, the superb, scintillating spectacle of a guy aiming for the second estate who might attain equal fame simply by visiting the psychiatrists at any National Army Cantonment.

Now comes the plot, the stealthy stuff, done at midnight while the Congressional Limited is pulled up at the water wagon:

Henry Ford, the great engineer who made Barney Oldfield's first racing car, the great philanthropist who gave a couple of hundred homomomps a free trip to Europe, the great savant who discovered the non-essentiality of art and education—Henry Ford, the self-detonating genius, running for senator on both Democratic and Republican tickets—that ought to hold "them there" Republicans for a period of unrest!

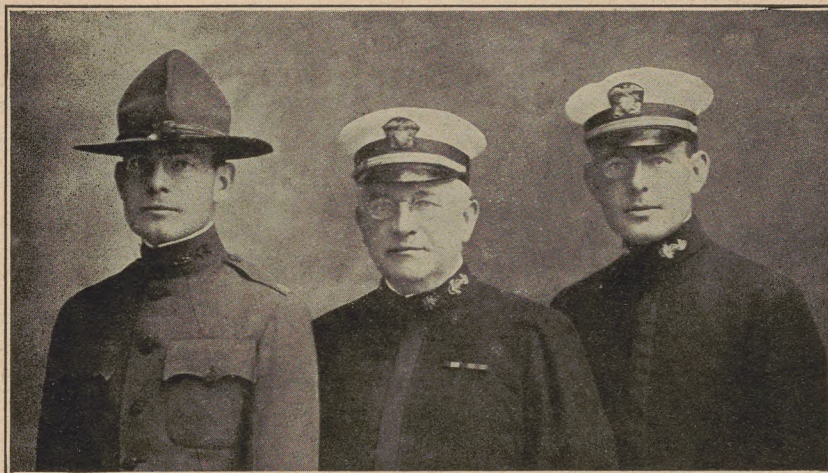
Would Henry do it? Henry was coy. So his mentors revarnished the camouflage homespun and sent him down to Washington in a lower berth, prepaid. They went with him, perhaps to be sure he wouldn't try to chew the flag in the New Willard lobby or be interviewed by the Washington Times on the subject: "How to Raise a Slacker." When the party returned to Detroit it gave air-raid alarm and announced to the frightened proletariat that President Wilson had personally advised Henry to go to, through and around it. Thereby Hank became a confusion candidate on most of the Democratic ticket, with l'art nouveau designs on part of the Republican ticket.

Was there a screech as of a mad eagle? There was, and likewise an odor as of employed buzzards.

Michigan people with memories as well as party affiliations began a vigorous strafing of the strategists who sought to market a sterilized pacifist just because the combination of pres-

Editor's Note.—Mr. Estep, Leslie's Staff War Correspondent and Photographer, by his long previous association with Detroit automobile indus-

tries and Michigan affairs in general, is well equipped to diagnose the peculiar and nationally discussed senatorial embroglio in that state.



Commander Truman H. Newberry of Detroit and his twin sons. Three volunteers in Uncle Sam's service.

ent popularity with the somewhat hazy endorsement of President Wilson afforded an opportunity for a little fancy plumbing within the Michigan machine politic.

Republican candidates for the nomination bobbed up, wavered and bobbed up again. One of them, ex-Governor Osborn, said he'd be gosh-dinged if he let his fear of a beating stand in the way of peeling the bark from Henry's protoplasm, or words to that effect. The fight waxed warm and the wax melted. Then some of the most steadfast among those who resented the attempted gobble, and resented still more the installation of Henry Ford in a senatorial chair at a time when this war-burdened country needs every capable and patriotic senator it can get, called for a candidate who properly might represent the Republicans and who, if nominated on that ticket, properly might be

ing rehearsed with a fourth reader. They named Truman H. Newberry, former Secretary of the Navy and now Lieutenant-Commander of the Third Naval District—the New York district—a man whom it had been supposed would be willing to risk defeat in the pursuit of a job he might have had years ago for the asking. It was a good deal like requesting a champion prize-fighter to risk his title against a "pork-and-beaner" at a Red Cross Fund boxing carnival.

For Commander Newberry is an American naval officer, not a politician—he is fulfilling his duty with the sole object of helping his country to defeat her enemies. He has given his sons as well as himself to the cause. His wife is actively employed in women's war work. Gentleman as he always has been, he diligently obeys the orders of his superiors—one, his successor as Secretary of the Navy, and the other, the district commander whose orders he formerly issued. He has no time for electioneering, no expressed inclination for office. When his Michigan friends asked him if he would accept the nomination, he said he would if they wanted him to do so and that he would stay out if they wanted him to do so. His friends said they wanted him to go in.

I called on Commander Newberry one day shortly after the Michigan embroglio drew the national spotlight and came away with the impression of having interviewed an American of one of the finest types that ever discussed his own political status.

His replies to questions concerning the advertised endorsement of Henry Ford by President Wilson and Secretary Daniels was characteristic of his long-established reputation for careful speech and meticulous courtesy. He said:

"I am not making this contest. It is being made for me. I am satisfied with my present job. This country is at war, and I am glad to think my services are needed, as well as the services of my twin sons, who both are fighting. It is not for me to discuss any action that may have been taken by my superior or by the administration. I am here to get young men for the navy and to see that they are started right.

"Nor do I think it would be in good taste for me to say anything about the candidacy of Henry Ford. I have no great personal ambition to go to

Washington—not as much as I have to help beat this Prussian king and get my family all back in Detroit. You know I have seen my family together only once since I have been in the service. (Since Commander Newberry has been a naval officer he has been away from his post in New York for just one day. This was on the occasion of the accidental overlapping of the leaves of absence of his two sons, one a major in the army and the other an ensign in the navy).

"I have had my shift at Washington. I spent nearly six years there and always have been sincerely gratified at the honor bestowed upon me by President Roosevelt. There is no reason for me to seek to go back there, gratifying as it might be to receive such an honor by popular vote. I am happy serving my country, in the added knowledge that my successor as Secretary of the Navy was kind enough to appoint me to this post."

Commander Newberry is a "good soldier." Not only does he work hard and regularly at his post and therein set an excellent example to all the officers and boys who come under his direction; not only does he take orders from his successor at Washington and from a commander previously under him with the grace that becomes so well and enduringly a man of good birth, careful breeding and naturally fine instincts—he always has been a "good soldier," just as his father, a Michigan pioneer, was before him and his sons are after him. It was this trait which got him to Washington as Secretary of the Navy. The circumstances have been told many times, but if the ante-war character and expressed sentiments of one candidate are to count for anything in this most peculiar state fight, an old story about the other is worth recounting for the sake of the voter who may have forgotten the source of fame of both. Here is the story:

In 1896 Truman Newberry helped to organize the Michigan Naval Militia and served as a seaman in it, despite the fact that he was important in several industrial movements in which the Newberry estate was heavily interested under his conduct of it. He served throughout the Spanish-American war as a lieutenant, junior grade, on the U. S. S. Yosemite and helped to bring home the bacon in the shape of the Spanish munitions ship Antonio Lopez, which was driven onto the rocks by Morro Castle and captured under the fire of two Castilian gunboats. Prior to that war, while he was a plain "gob" on the training ship Yantic, he was extended the privilege of swabbing the deck on the day Theodore Roosevelt, then Assistant Secretary of the Navy, was giving the Wolverine lads the delighted once-over. A great alabaster yacht flew past and Theodore asked the Yantic commander what ship she might be.

He did not know and Teddy asked the deck swabber.

"She's the Dawn, sir."

"How do you know she is?"

"She's mine, sir."

"Oh!"

Roosevelt tucked the incident into one of his deathless brain cells, and when he became president he had Truman Newberry looked up in the world's almanac and appointed him Assistant Secretary of the Navy and afterward, in 1908, made him Secretary of the Navy.

There is not much more to say about Commander Newberry in connection with a public matter. His reputation is public and the sequence of his interest in American affairs is unbroken by departures from the ideals of citizenship.

Why Was Edsel Ford Exempted?

Edsel Ford, son of the million-dollar-a-week Henry Ford, hired a lawyer to obtain exemption from Uncle Sam's Army.

recommended to the people—a strong, well-balanced man whose election would be of real service to the nation and would release Michigan from the unkind hands of interstate persiflagers, satirists and scandal-mongers.

The thoughtful community sprang a known and tested candidate on Henry's satellites, just as he was be-

CLOVER LAND

What the State War Board Is Doing With Your Money

An Address By **HON. O. B. FULLER**
Auditor General of Michigan

THE organization and general work of the Michigan War Preparedness Board was explained in a splendid address delivered by O. B. Fuller, auditor general of Michigan, at the Powers-Spalding Flag Day celebration on Friday, June 14.

Mr. Fuller came to Powers from Escanaba, where he attended the Upper Peninsula Conference and "Sheep and Victory" meeting as a member of the governor's party. He was not on the regular program at Powers, for at first it was doubted whether he could attend. When he arrived the committee placed him on the program, and his unexpected talk regarding the organization and duties of the Michigan War board was fully appreciated by all who heard him.

Knows Clover-Land People.

He said:

"I have great regard for the people of this country, having lived with them for 30 years, knowing them intimately in business and social affairs, and note particularly that they have a long memory. I have been in this city and other cities in the state and they remember me from my short and infrequent visits here.

"There have been some current remarks that Michigan is the slowest and most unpatriotic state in the union, but look into her affairs and her history and find that Michigan was the first state to actively engage in assisting the government in the prosecution of this world's war. Immediately after the war was entered into by this country the governor and the state treasurer of Michigan began its campaign in the issue of bonds.

"Then, owing to the great amount of work through the good will of our governor, the War board was assigned the work we are now doing. The governor himself could have executed his plans, he could have demanded action on his advices, but he was good enough to come to us and seek out our aid in important matters upon which we could cast our opinions. The war board consisted of five men who were farmers practically, several business men, and the governor.

Flooded With Ideas.

"The War board have had every conceivable idea and proposition brought before them. Many people say "that cussed old War board is not interested in what could be done to stop the war." All this, because their plans and ideas were not adopted. For instance, one day a man came to me asking that the soldiers be given musical training in harmony, so that when they are leaping after the Hun and going 'over the top' they may all join in a grand strain of the Star Spangled Banner, shrieking out on the same tune. Another example of the absurd propositions we have to deal with is this, a gentleman triumphantly brought forth a sketch of his scheme to put an end to the submarine menace.

"He had designed a boat with holes through it so that when the U-boats came along it would run right into a hole into captivity. No doubt he and the former man went away declaring that the War board had no interest in the nation's safety.

"There are now from 7,000 to 8,000 of our boys on the fields of France and thousands are going over on each vessel that leaves port. They are leaving their homes and their families; they are risking their lives that this nation might live; therefore the War board of the state of Michigan has appropriated \$70,000 for the care of the dear ones left behind.

Offices for Crippled Soldiers.

"When this war is over and the men



Hon. O. B. Fuller

come back, sorrowful yet true it is, some will not come, others will return crippled, maimed and physically incapacitated; they will not be able to do manual work; then dear friends, I will see to it, that the able bodied men employed in offices will be removed and the returned hero will take his place. I said that is what I would do, I am assuming that the war will end soon, or I may be out of office.

"Friends, I hate to talk of war. I do not enjoy preaching and not doing, but at my age and in my physical condition I would be of no use in the army, but, were it not for my condition, you all know where I would be.

Michigan State Constabulary.

"When the United States entered the war and the National Guard was taken away the proposition was put before us as to what would be the result if internal disturbances should arise in the absence of the regular army. It was after broaching of this subject that the Michigan State Constabulary was organized. Somehow the word constabulary sounds harsh, implies force, as pertaining to the old constables in England, but, I think, friends, that after you have seen these 15 or 16 perfect gentlemen who compose the state constabulary with us today you will agree with me in saying that the full meaning of the word is not to be considered.

"These men have been chosen and appointed to protect the state should internal disturbances occur, but we hope sincerely that these men will never be called upon to quell any man or party of men in our state. This costs the War board \$400,000. This was used for their training, equipment etc., but the continuance of their expenses will not be heavy. The expenses of each individual man is reduced to the minimum now.

Board Built Roads.

"When troops were being mobilized at the different camps, (just now I will speak of our Camp Custer) there were no roads leading to the cantonments. It was just a large stretch of territory unused and the city actually grew up over night. An appeal was then made to the War board for the building of roads for which we spent \$238,000 for the construction of two roads. There will, however, be additional cost as we are now building a third road in that place. We have re-

ceived \$124,000 of this money in back pay, and in time will receive the remainder, so dear friends, you see that we have not engaged in spending your money foolishly.

"We have also built a road near Mt. Clements for an approach to the aviation field in that vicinity. By request we constructed another road leading from Toledo to Detroit to facilitate the passage of government motor trucks.

Purchased Seed Corn.

"In 1917, it was found that there would be no corn crop for U. S. in 1918 if seed corn could not be obtained. Three hundred and forty-six thousand dollars were therefore spent by the board to purchase seed corn that the farmers might have a corn crop. We received \$81,000 of this back, and we trust that the farmers will remit the remainder. We sold them the corn at purchase price, which was very much cheaper than they could have gotten it. By the way, they were charged in 1917, \$8 a bushel for seed corn while we obtained it and sold it at a price between \$3 and \$4.

"We paid \$141,000 for Ford trucks, some narrow minded people scoffed at our purchase, but we found that the Ford truck was the only one that filled the bill. We have received practically all of this money back.

Potato Drying Scheme.

"Then along blew a man saying that he had an invention for drying potatoes and that his system had been approved by the government. We decided to use \$25,000 in investing in this proposition, so he took our Michigan potatoes to New York where he was supposed to have two mills and some time later we received word that the government rejected the potatoes after they had been dried. Now you think what a fool of a war board we have. Ah, no; we did not loose this money, we obtained \$10,000 for the potatoes and sued the man for \$15,000.

"The board then gave \$25,000 for war preparedness, and other sums which I have not time to mention just now. I will only mention a few more of the most important.

Bought Shoes for Soldiers.

"Then came the winter and the slushy wet days when our boys in camp were standing for hours with drenched feet. We decided that to prevent diseases and death it would be a highly laudable thing to purchase rubbers. So we bought \$20,000 worth of rubbers for the men at Camp Custer. Shamefully, very shamefully, I admit that I moved that these rubbers be for Michigan men only, but the good members over-ruled me, thanks to them. I apologize, I apologize, for having ventured such a plan. But, anyhow, the rubbers were sent to camp and now, both Wisconsin and Michigan soldiers are wearing Michigan rubbers.

"We then spent \$67,000 for the erection of a hospital where patients will receive medical attention not only now, but it will serve as a place where treatment will be administered when the injured ones are brought home.

Helped Young Officers.

"Many of our boys have received commissions either of first or second lieutenant, who would not have been able to enjoy their office, because they could not afford to spend \$400 or \$500 or \$600 for the equipment which is necessary in his appointment.

It therefore was decided by the war board to give \$138,000 for this purpose. Five thousand dollars of this money has been returned. We all know that the boys who have been given the honor of the uniform will pay back to his state the money loaned to him. This payment, however, is cancelled should the soldier give his life for Liberty, or should he be injured, maimed or incapacitated in any way, that he could not refund the loan.

"Ninety thousand dollars were spent which was necessary for equipping the home guards who will be called upon to serve their state whenever it needs defense.

"When the national army was called cut it was in debt to the amount of \$77,000, which the war department contributed. Four thousand dollars were then expended for the naval brigade. Likewise, we are glad to say we had the privilege to assist the women's committees which I will repeat we were very glad to do.

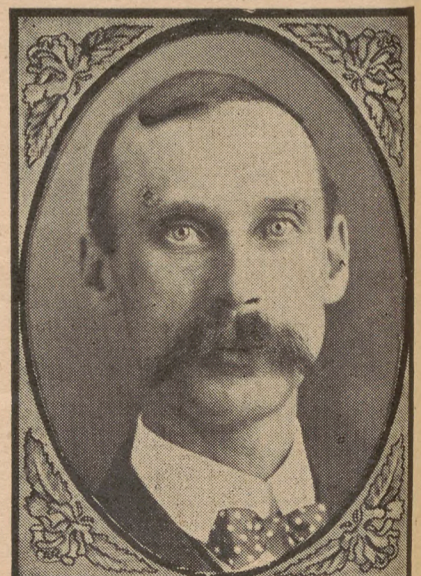
"The uniforms of the national reserve cost on the average of \$24 each. The national government paid \$10 and we were asked to assist. We paid the remaining \$14 making a total expended for that cause, \$20,210.

Has Balance Left.

"We had at our disposal \$2,500,000 which the government wished to increase by the same amount. But, we wanted to spare the people as long as we could from paying such enormous taxes, so our government agreed not to demand an increase. Up to June 1, we have expended a total of \$3,209,000 and have a balance, yes, we have a balance. I suppose you think the war board are a fine bunch of financiers, having only \$2,500,000, spending \$3,209,000, and then have a balance, but we have some credits of over a million dollars which we have received up to this time and our balance on hand is over a million dollars.

"In conclusion I wish to state that the history of the U. S. shows that Michigan established a reputation for loyalty and patriotism, a reputation which cannot be beaten by any state.

"There in Old Glory one star twinkles brightly for Michigan. It cast its first patriotic gleaming in '61, its shimmer increased in '98, and now, it shines forth from that constellation, more brightly and brilliantly than it has ever done before."



Hon. John Wall, Postmaster
of Cheboygan

CLOVER LAND

Cheboygan County Making Rapid Progress in Development Work

By W. H. GAMBLE, Cheboygan Daily Tribune

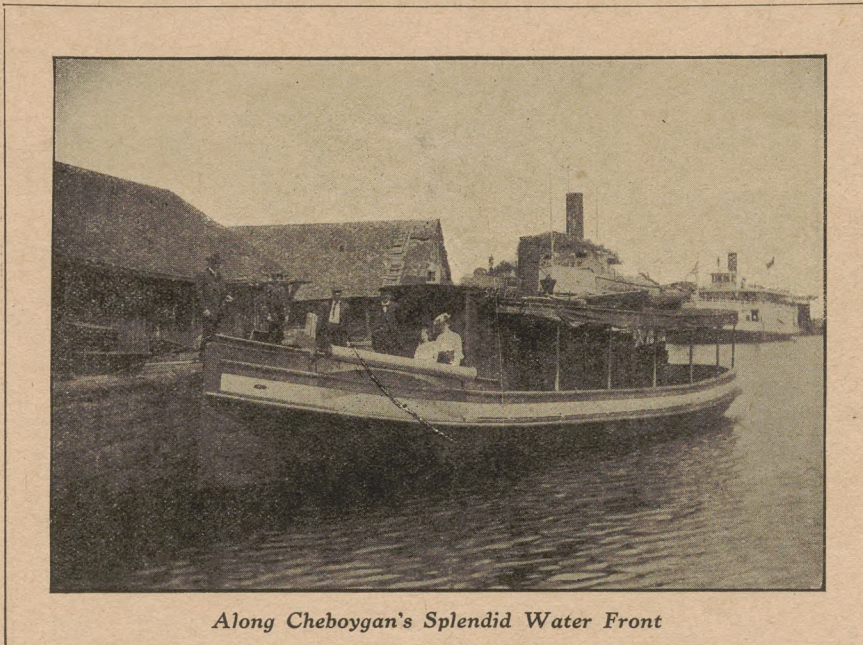
THE last two years have seen a rapid development in agricultural conditions in Cheboygan County and the opportunity for splendid investments in farming and orchard lands here have been taken advantage of by a number of wealthy outside capitalists.

Among others who have recently invested in Cheboygan county farming lands are:

R. L. Francis of Detroit, who purchased 600 acres of land in Munro township, over 450 acres of it being improved and under cultivation. Mr. Francis has invested in the neighborhood of \$75,000 in this property. His farm is equipped with modern machinery, including tractors, auto trucks and the like.

Leonard Freeman of Flint, who has acquired hundreds of acres of land in what is known as the fertile Black River valley. Mr. Freeman has hundreds of head of cattle and sheep on his land and expects to increase his stock each year.

Olaf Nelson of Chicago, who purchased the well known Dr. J. B. Patterson stock farm in Aloha township. Mr. Nelson invested \$110,000 in the property which overlooks Mullet lake and is adjacent to the Aloha resort grounds. Mr. Nelson is a practical



Along Cheboygan's Splendid Water Front

county. The resort business of the county is steadily increasing. The city of Cheboygan is the center of a wide radius of river, inland lake and Great Lake resorts which may be reached by short trips by boat, rail or automobile.

As a factory center Cheboygan is unexcelled in this section. It has a fine harbor which large lake steamers may easily enter, well equipped docks from which spur tracks lead to the main line of the M. C. and D. & M. railroads. The water supply is both pure and adequate, the air free from dust, is clear and invigorating. Among the large industries already located here are the Union Bag & Paper Corporation mills and the Pfister-Vogel Leather company's plant which give employment to hundreds of men.

The following interesting information regarding Cheboygan county is taken from the Michigan book officially published in 1914 by the Michigan Public Domain and Immigration commission at Lansing:

Cheboygan county was laid out and named in 1840, and was organized in 1853. It was named from a river of the same name and has many meanings ascribed to it.

The county is located in the extreme northern part of the Lower Peninsula.

It is bounded on the north by Lake Huron, on the east by Presque Isle county, on the south by Otsego and Montmorency counties, and on the west by Charlevoix and Emmet counties.

The total land area comprises 462,439.73 acres. Of this number 120,418 acres are devoted to farms. It has a total population of 17,872 (1910 census).

The valuation of taxable property as estimated by the State Board of Tax Commissioners in 1916 is \$9,327,929.

The county has splendid educational advantages. There are in all, 84 schools, requiring 139 teachers, with a total enrollment of 4,138 students.

There are 6 banks, 1 daily and 3 weekly newspapers in the county, also telegraph, telephone and rural mail service.

Cheboygan is the judicial seat of the county and has a population of about 8,000. It is a thriving manufacturing and shipping point and the lake port of one of the best farming sections in Michigan, located in the Straits of Mackinac at the mouth of the Cheboygan and Black rivers and on the Michigan Central and the Detroit and Mackinac railroads.

In addition to its rail facilities, it

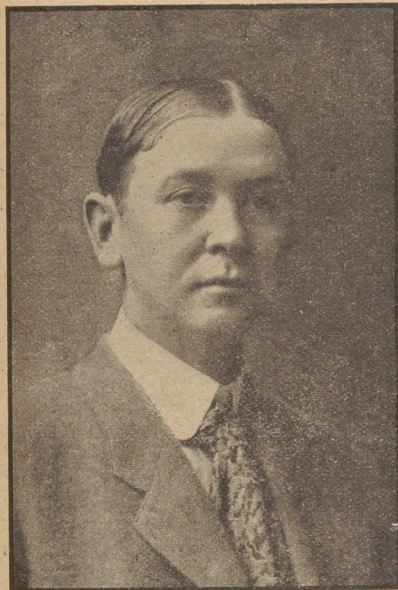
has many boat lines connecting with nearly every large port on the lakes.

The city is thoroughly modern, has well paved streets, fine sewerage system, water works, a well-equipped fire department, 10 miles of water mains, police department, 9 public schools, a county normal school, 3 parochial schools, public library, opera house, first-class hotels, 3 banks, churches of different denominations, electric light, gas and power plant and three newspapers.

This section grows large quantities of such fruits as cherries, plums and apples. Potatoes, hay, oats, barley, corn and rye are raised in abundance.

The principal industries of the city are saw mills, one of the largest tanneries west of New York, large paper mill, foundries, snow plow works, automobile factory, fire kindle factory, canneries, flour mill, sash, door and blind factory, wood turning works, boiler works, machine shops, cigar factories, packing industries, planing mills, etc. The other principal towns are Tower and Wolverine.

The transportation facilities of the county are the Michigan Central and the Detroit & Mackinac railroads, and the Detroit & Cleveland Navigation company, Northern Michigan Navigation company, and the Arnold Transportation company.



Hon. C. S. Reilley, Mayor of Cheboygan and Chairman County Board of Supervisors

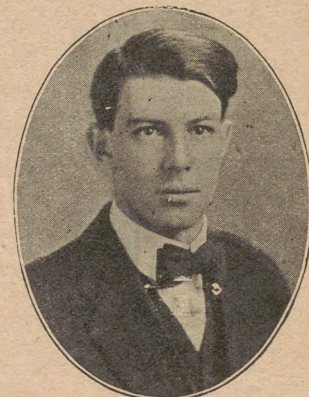
stock man and is very optimistic about the possibilities of this county as a stock raising community.

C. L. Randall of Oxford, Mich., who purchased vast tracts of land on East Mullet Lake, much of which was already covered by flourishing apple orchards and the remainder of which he has been cultivating and planting to orchards during the last two years.

Cheboygan county's apple orchards have a nation-wide reputation. Dr. A. M. Gerow, the veteran apple grower of the county, harvests from 2,500 to 3,000 barrels of choice fruit each year. The crop is contracted for in advance by Chicago parties and is shipped east, west, north and south.

The Cheboygan Apple Orchard company's large holdings are now fruit bearing and more and more land is being planted each year. Improved stone roads lead from the city through the apple orchard country and tourists and motor parties never fail to visit the fruit section during their stay in this region.

Cheboygan county has many, many miles of stone roads, new stretches being laid each year through the farming, fruit and resort sections of the



L. E. Berry, Cheboygan's popular City Clerk

The Story of Wolverine

By GEO. D. RICHARDS

WOLVERINE, Cheboygan County, Michigan, was founded and named by the writer Jan. 3, 1881, when a post office was established near the center of the present village.

At that time not a person resided within its limits. The only indication of a town was the name "Wolverine Post office," printed with a pencil on a shingle nailed to a maple stump beside the "Tote Road," in a dense virgin forest. A few pioneers, mostly homesteaders and widely scattered over several surrounding townships, gradually commenced to hew out homes for their families. Established roads were few nearly all being winding trails.

The nearest railroad station was Gaylord, about 25 miles by the trail south.

The railway was being constructed northward from the latter place, reaching Wolverine in November, 1881. Until regular trains commenced to run in March, 1882, mail was supplied via Petoskey to Littlefield post office, 11 miles eastward, thence by air-line most of the way on the back

(Continued on Page 16)



The First National Bank Building, a credit to Cheboygan

CLOVER LAND

Priest, a German Reservist, Became a Real American

ONE of the most stirring Fourth of July speeches delivered in Michigan was that by the Rev. Father Carl B. Liedgens, a Catholic priest of Stephenson, Menominee county, upon whose head there rests the price of German hatred. Born in Germany, living there until 26 years old, perforce a member of the "reserves," Father Liedgens' straight out Americanism is inspiring and worthy of reproduction. His address should be read by every loyal citizen of Cloverland. He said:

Fellow Citizens: It is an honor and privilege for an American of German descent to stand before you on this day to address you. These are parlous times and during the last year there have grown almost overnight many speakers and many talkers and have spoken to the public much sense and some nonsense. You may place me today, wherever you wish to place me; you may say I have talked some sense or some nonsense, it will make no difference to me. I want to tell you at the very outset that I am not afraid to look a thing squarely in the face and tell the truth without any camouflage. Anyone who is sincere and is not afraid to tell the truth even if it hurts is after all the one you may rely upon. I have done more or less everything that every mortal in this world does, that is to observe the laws of God and my adopted country, and in so doing escape hell and dodge the penitentiary. There are two things which I have not done, that is to run for an office and make Fourth of July speeches. If my speech of today is not to your liking, I advise you to go to that committee which has placed my name on the postbill during my absence and put in a big kick and make the promise never to do that again. I for my part will not kick, as we are living in a time when we all must do our duty and obey orders without being asked.

Fellow Citizens, we celebrate today the birthday of our great nation. One hundred forty-two years ago today the birth certificate was written and framed into that ever memorable document, the Declaration of Independence. Transporting ourselves to that time, there stand before us those glorious men, who had pledged "their fortunes, their lives and their sacred honor." We are indebted to these men and upon their graves we place today a wreath of thankfulness. The Fourth of July is a day of joy. Let me relate to you the first impression I received on July 4, 1908, ten years ago today. On June 25 I embarked at Antwerp, in Belgium, coming to America, the land which upon my own wish was to be the land of my labor. The journey was without any particular incident until the morning of July 4, when we were about 700 miles out of New York. When I crawled out of my cabin that morning I found the boat from its prow to its stern trimmed in the stars and stripes, the 2,000 passengers dressed in their best garments, were in higher spirits than the previous days. The sun was shining brightly and the Stars and Stripes were floating on the masts in the blue sky. A thrill went through the vast crowd when suddenly the band intoned the Star Spangled Banner, and like one voice the 2,000 people on board joined in and the beautiful strains went out into the ocean and echoed on the waves for miles away. I was so impressed with the scene that I picked up a leaflet lying before me, and although I could not speak the language of our country, but knew the melody, I joined in and for the first time sang the national hymn. After that, speeches were made and feasting and dancing closed the day. I was so impressed with the day that



The Rev. Father Carl Liedgens of Menominee County

I said to myself: "It must be a great country when its people show such an affection and love when they are coming nearer its shores." On July 5, in the evening, it was announced that we should attend to our baggage, that the next morning about 8 o'clock we would see land. The next morning at 5 o'clock every passenger was on deck, staring into the horizon, rivaling as to who first would see land. At about 8 o'clock the shrill tune of the sirens announced that land was in sight, a thrill went through the passengers, and far in the morning mist there loomed up the Statue of Liberty. The band intoned "America," and all on board sang "Sweet Land of Liberty, of Thee I Sing." At about 11 o'clock I was standing on American soil and have been here ever since. That impression will remain with me, and every year when we celebrate the Fourth of July I recall that I was standing on the morning of July 6, and seeing the Statue of Liberty, I stretched out my arm and said: "Hail Columbia, receive a new son, who comes to thee sick at heart and suffering from European hyper culture; he asks thee to adopt him that he may enjoy thy opportunities and thy liberty." Little did I think that ten years later I would be standing on the band stand here privileged to address you. During these ten years I learned to love the land of my adoption and can truthfully state that at no time I have regretted to have made that choice. In the meantime I have become a full-fledged American citizen, and I am striving today to serve God and my adopted country until the curtain of life descends upon me and I am laid to rest in the sacred soil of the land of my choice.

Fellow Citizens, the Fourth of July is a day of joy, but this joy involves duties from all true Americans. That

liberty that has been left to us as a sacred inheritance, for which our forefathers pledged their lives and consecrated with their very life's blood, must be left by us to coming generations as bright and as glorious as we have received it. At this very moment we are called upon to defend that American liberty, which has been menaced by a European power. We are at war and at war with the strongest military power history has known. For four years that power has defied the world, and would have succeeded in defeating Europe if our nation, with its indescribable resources in men and wealth, had not risen and said: "So far and not further." As I was living in that country until I was 26 years of age I can assure you that I know something about it, and when I raise my voice today it is a sacred duty which I fulfill. As an American citizen, it is my duty to see and point out the danger to which we are exposed. I can truthfully state that at least 50 per cent of American citizens have no conception of the organization and strength of our enemy. They are half awake. It is necessary that at this time we are all wide awake and realize that we all have a duty to fulfill. History proves that those men who made their fellowmen realize the danger of the moment were the ones who rendered the greatest service to their country. Permit me to state that our enemy is a mighty one. For almost fifty years they have made military training and practice for war their national god. All their energy and skill was employed to invent weapons and means of destruction, which have astonished the world. For about 47 years they have trained annually about 600,000 men and put them in reserve, which would mean that at the outbreak of the war there

were more than twenty-five million men who had received at least two years of training. That enemy stands before us today unconquered and apparently as powerful as ever. It is an acknowledged fact that European statesmen have declared that it is up to America to decide the war, that they are at the end of their resources in men and means. That being so, my fellow citizens, is it not time that we are awake and rise as one man, shoulder to shoulder? May God save this country from the scourge of militarism and junkerism. It is up to us to make the world safe for democracy and democracy safe in the world.

We were a peace-loving nation. Militarism and war were not our business, but there has come the time when this nation was to face either shame and disaster or honor. Which do you want? Honor and liberty, of course, and it is our sacred duty to defend the honor of the country. Nations are like peace-loving individuals—they will stand abuse for a certain length of time, but when they receive a slap in the face then the most peaceful people will rise and like a giant resent that insult. This nation was insulted and the insults promptly resented by our president by sending our enemy a warning. Insults were repeated, and when finally our boats and passengers were sunk and our people told that they could not travel on the high seas, the slap in the face was delivered and called for satisfaction. Treaties were disregarded, were called scraps of paper, might was said is right. War was unavoidable and we are in it today. As strong as was the military power, so weak was the foreign diplomacy of our enemy, and, therefore, has arrayed the whole world against them. We are in the war and will be in it to a finish. You find people who still ask what are we fighting for? We are not fighting for territories,—we are in it to show that might is not right, but that right is might. We did not want war but were forced into it, but as long as our cause is a just cause the need will be a just one. War is a scourge upon the nation and requires sacrifices in blood. Sherman said, "War is hell"; General Grant said, "Although a soldier by profession, I have never felt a fondness for war and I have never advocated it except as a means of peace"; Washington wrote to his mother: "I have heard the bullets whistle and there is something charming in the sound." There would have been no charm for that noble soul had the cause of the battle been unrighteousness. Longfellow says: "War is a terrible trade, but in the cause that is righteousness, sweet is the smell of powder." Our cause is righteous, and today more than 1,000,000 men, the flower of our country, are standing on the battlefields in Europe to fight for the righteous cause and prove the world what it means to challenge this peace-loving nation. They prove to the world that we are fighting for the traditions of our country—for liberty, justice and self-determination.

Fellow Citizens, today on the birthday of the nation we are aroused to patriotism. We rally around the flag. Are we all aware what patriotism means? Patriotism means love for one's country, but that is not enough. Patriotism is also a duty and that duty consists in being willing to make any sacrifices, even life itself, to defend the honor of one's country. This duty concerns all, and who shirks it is not worthy that the Stars and Stripes protect him; he is equal to the traitor, for who in time of war does not render service to his country is rendering

(Continued on Page 18)

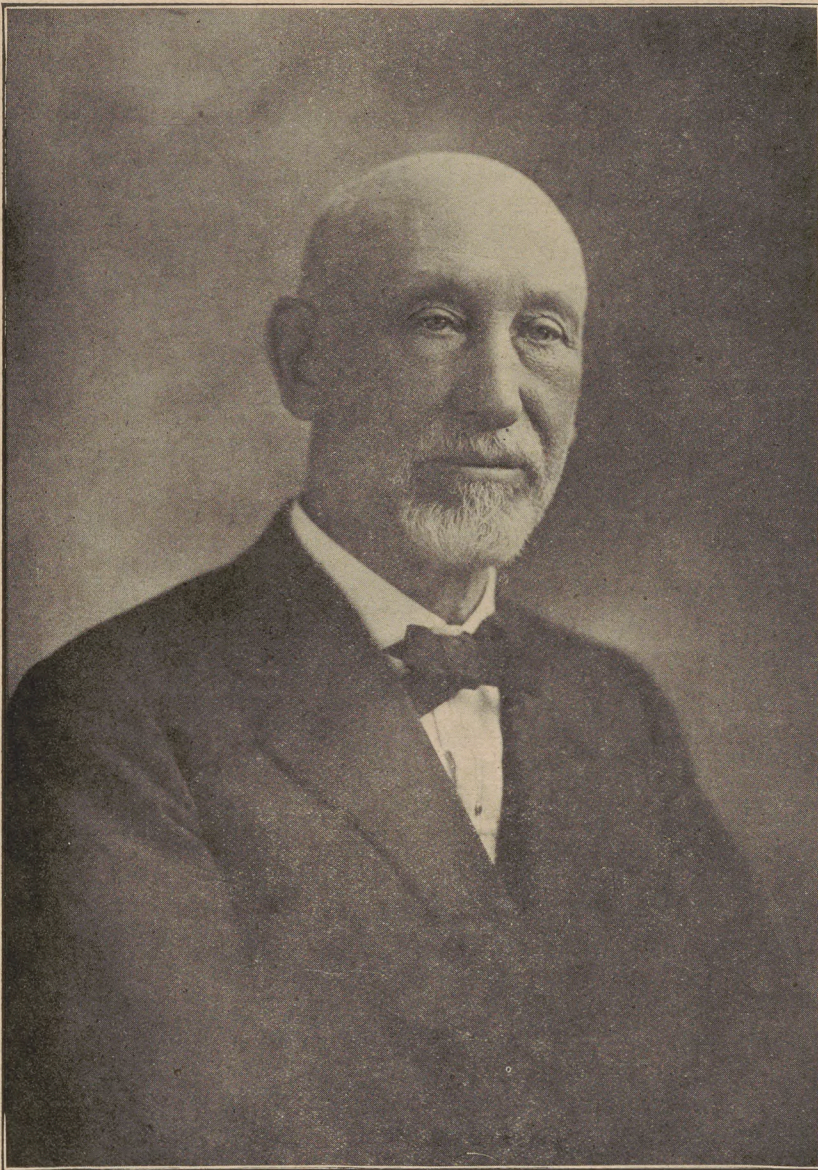
CLOVER LAND

One of Clover-Land's Best Known Pioneer Citizens

THE subject of this sketch has long been a prominent and influential figure in connection with financial and business affairs in the Upper Peninsula and has served as president of the First National Bank of Negaunee from the time of its organization. He is essentially one of the leading and most honored citizens of this section of the state and the high esteem in which he is held is indicated by the fact that he served two terms as lieutenant governor of the state. He is prominently identified with the iron industry, in which his holdings are large and important. Mr. Maitland is to be designated as one of the pioneer citizens of the Upper Peninsula, as he has here maintained his home since the 1st of July, 1864, and here he has found opportunity to achieve large and definite success through his own efforts, being well deserving of the title of a self-made man.

Alexander Maitland was born at Kilmarnock, Scotland, on the 20th of June, 1844, and is a son of James and Barbara (Kerr) Maitland, representatives of staunch old families of the land of hills and heather. The father was engaged in the wholesale boot and shoe business in Kilmarnock until 1856, when he removed with his family to America. After passing a few years at Hamilton, province of Ontario, Canada, he removed to Hastings county in the same province, where he purchased a farm and where he devoted the remainder of his active career to agricultural pursuits. Both he and his wife continued to reside on this homestead until their death, and of their children four sons are now living, the subject of this sketch being the youngest of the number.

Alexander Maitland gained his early educational training in his native land and was about eleven years of age at the time of the family removal to America. At the age of fourteen years he began to work upon the home farm, and in the meanwhile he completed his studies during such hours as were at his disposal. Through this self-discipline he made satisfactory advancement and he thus continued until he had attained to the age of about 18 years. In the winter of 1862 he secured employment in a carriage factory at Galt, Ontario, where he remained about ten months. In July, 1864, he came to the Upper Peninsula of Michigan and located at Negaunee where he secured a position as rodman of the Mineral branch of the Chicago & North Western Railroad. Two months later he assumed the position of explorer for the Iron Cliffs Mining company and he was thus employed until 1868, when this corporation gave him the position of surveyor and engineer, of which he remained incumbent for nine years. In 1879 he was appointed assistant general manager and in July, 1881, he succeeded to the office of general manager, in which he served with all of ability and discrimination until the 1st of January, 1891. In 1881 he also became general manager of the Cambra & Lillie Mining company and this office he retained until 1906. He is president of the Black River Mining company, operating on the Gogebic Range and also of the North Lake Mineral Land company, whose properties are on the north shore of Lake Superior. Mr. Maitland has made judicious investments in mining stock and real estate and has been president of the First National Bank of Negaunee from the time of its organization in May, 1887. This is one of the strongest and most popular of the financial institutions of the Upper Peninsula, and besides his identification with the same, Mr. Maitland is



Hon. Alexander Maitland of Negaunee

also a stockholder in the Miners' Bank of Ishpeming, the First National Bank of Escanaba and the State Bank of Negaunee, of which last he was one of the organizers.

Mr. Maitland has wielded much influence in connection with the development of the mining industry of the northern peninsula, as well as other sections of the Union. In 1904 he became the owner of the Scott iron mine, the development of which he instituted in the following year, and since 1908 he has leased the property to the Volunteer Ore company. He is the owner of the North Homestake gold mine, located in the Black Hills, South Dakota, and he opened up this property in 1902, besides which he has large mining interests in the state of Minnesota.

As a man of great business capacity and broad mental ken, Mr. Maitland has naturally shown a loyal and public spirited interest in public affairs and he is an uncompromising supporter of the principles and policies for which the Republican party stands sponsor. He served three terms as mayor of Negaunee and was incumbent of the office of county surveyor of Marquette county for two terms. In 1896 he was

elected to represent his district in the state senate in which he served two consecutive terms, and in 1902 he was elected lieutenant governor of the state in which office he served during the administrations of Governors Bliss and Warner, proving a most able and loyal executive. He has attained to the 32nd degree in the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite of the Masonic fraternity in which his affiliations are here briefly noted—Negaunee Lodge No. 202, Free and Accepted Masons; Marquette Chapter, No. 43, Royal Arch Masons; Lake Superior Commandry, No. 30, Knights Templar; Ahmed Temple, Ancient Arabic Order of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine; and De Witt Clinton Consistory, Sublime Princes of the Royal Secret, in the city of Grand Rapids. Mr. Maitland and his wife also hold memberships in the adjunct organization, the Order of the Eastern Star.

On the 10th of June, 1874, Mr. Maitland was united in marriage to Miss Caroline V. Sterling, who was born in Utica, N. Y., and who is a daughter of the late Adam J. Sterling. Five children were born to this union: Alexander F.; Katherine; Leslie M.; Harvey K. and Rena.

"Honey Beef"

"HONEY BEEF." Never heard of it? Perhaps not; but the time is coming when "Honey Beef" will vie with "Corn Feds" for honors at stock markets.

"Honey Beef" is a Clover-Land product. It is cattle fed on honey-laden clover which abounds in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan. It is beef that tastes like the fragrance of

honey, and beef that is fat, firm, fit and fancy.

Cattle grazing in Clover-Land is still in its infancy, but growing apace. Dairying has been in favor because of its fine profits and firm establishment, but beef cattle are being increased in all fifteen counties.

Frank J. Hagenbarth drove home a big argument when he said: "It is a well known fact that the best stock is raised in colder countries. One of your four-year-old steers would weigh from 1,400 to 1,500 pounds against the weight of 1,100 pounds for a similar steer in the south. You can care for 8,000,000 sheep and 1,000,000 head of cattle."

Abundant clover and grass, "ever-green pastures," long grazing seasons, plenty of hay for winter feeding, natural watering places, proximity to markets, good transportation facilities, all add to cattle grazing possibilities here.

Clover-Land cattle grazing projects have been successful. One pioneer made \$600 on a \$1,800 investment by shipping feeders here for pasturage. His cattle gained two pounds per day on clover, timothy and blue grass among the stumps. Skelly Brothers were the real pioneers on anything like a "big" venture. They sold last season \$12,000 worth of "Honey Beef." Their hay lands produced winter feeding enough at \$2.50 per ton. They grew their own calves to beef. Another cattle man bought 100 yearling steers weighing 430 pounds for seven cents a pound. He grazed them on cut-over lands, roughed them during the winter on clover hay, grazed them on the same lands last summer, and sold them October 31 at \$7.80, weighing 800 pounds. The grazer writes, and his letter is open for inspection, that he made a profit of \$2,000.

"Honey Beef" has a local reputation now, but when Clover-Land's vast storehouse is properly used, these cut-over lands will send its popularity soaring.

Grazing Land Available

Grazing land, which is being advertised in Clover-Land, is in solid tracts of from 1,000 to 25,000 or more acres. Much of the unoccupied land in the Upper Peninsula is owned in immense tracts by large lumber and mining companies or by persons formerly interested in these lines of endeavor.

The nature of the grazing lands now advertised can best be described by the word "appropriate." The tracts are solid, near shipping points, possess most of the fencing and building material needed, have natural watering places, fertile soil growing grass and clover abundantly and which will later be developed into farms. There are many burnt-over tracts with grass and clover growing thickly between the stumps, while on some a second growth of poplar, birch and other trees is springing up.

Farmers in the district out from Marquette are pretty well discouraged by the persistently unfavorable conditions, and they say that, unless a speedy change for the better occurs, the yields will be the poorest in years.

Miss Margaret Justin, home food demonstration leader for the upper peninsula, has tendered her resignation, and will leave the latter part of August for service abroad.

During his leisure time, Private Fred Arscott, Negaunee's first war veteran to be invalided home, is aiding the British recruiting mission in its work in the Copper Country.

Clover Land Magazine

MENOMINEE, MICHIGAN

The illustrated monthly magazine of the Upper Peninsula of Michigan.

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of Menominee,
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Official Organ of the Clover-Land League of Municipalities

AUGUST, 1918

Publicity Spells Success

By O. F. Demske.

SINCE January, 1916, Clover-Land Magazine has told many a story of progress, but has never told such a wonderful story of progress and prosperity in the Great Lakes country (comprising nearly all of northern Michigan and northern Wisconsin, termed Clover-Land) as it tells in this issue.

It is but a few years since the various industries of Clover-Land had their individual interests which were essentially selfish interests. Public enterprises suffered because of lack of harmonious support and in legislative matters little was accomplished because of a divided front. Such conditions are today common in all sections of the United States. Not so in the Great Lakes country of Michigan and Wisconsin which has outgrown that selfishness, which is ever unprofitable and its own stumbling block.

Today there is no section in the country joined in more united, harmonious and enthusiastic bonds than those which bind the men and women whose interests are of Clover-Land with one another, a work that truly deserves the appreciation of every lover of human welfare and unity.

And in return the writer of this article is in position to know how thoroughly appreciative the editor is of the financial aid rendered him, through Clover-Land Magazine's advertising columns and subscription department.

Every month records something new in the development and progress of the Great Lakes country. A recent issue of Clover-Land Magazine tells with what wonderful success the Great Lakes region is co-operating with the big cattle and sheep industries of the far west. Thousands upon thousands of sheep and cattle are already peacefully grazing upon the nutritious cut-over lands of Clover-Land, and without a shadow of doubt within two years the numbers will total into millions. It is simply wonderful what properly applied publicity and co-operation will accomplish of this nature in so short space of time anywhere in our grand old U. S. A.

Nevertheless that was accomplished in the Great Lakes region of Michigan and Wisconsin—"Clover-Land"—where you learn to have faith and confidence in your fellowman and neighbor. With characteristic unselfishness, the bankers and business men of Clover-Land, through the co-operative spirit which prompted them, regardless of individual financial losses, opened a way to continue and promote the wool, sheep and cattle industry during these critical times, because now more than ever in history, this special industry is so essential to

the welfare and success of America's great undertaking.

This great work which develops the spirit of unionism, inspiring confidence, good-fellowship and equality in Clover-Land, is to a great measure due to the Hon. Roger M. Andrews, editor and publisher of Clover-Land Magazine, which, since 1916, has devoted itself exclusively to the campaign on behalf of this undeveloped empire of the northwest.

When the echo of the westerners' complaint on range scarcity reached the shores of Clover-Land, the co-operation spirit of its dwellers was man-

ifested as if by the wave of a magician's wand. Two million acres of productive and some knee-deep clover land was with the win-the-war spirit offered the western sheep and cattle growers, leaving the man from the west to choose his own location and dictate terms suitable to himself, in fact, making him master of the local situation. Can you wonder why it is said in Utah, Idaho, Montana and Wyoming that the Great Lakes country folks are more like us than any we ever met from elsewhere?

Delaware, Massachusetts, Connecticut

(Continued on Page 20)

Four-Leaf Clovers

By Leo Patrick Cook

A Novelette a Week—The Lodge and the Tactics.

The Knights of the Silver Plumes decided that the lodge must have a military department and it was so announced to the public. Owing to the local prominence of the members and the knowledge that none of them had any previous military training, the interest in the first public appearance of the lodge was awaited with keen interest.

The new unit was announced to make its first appearance on the Fourth of July. The members assembled in the street before the temple.

"The company will please come to order," announced the grand master, who was also commander, and the lodge fell in.

"Forward!" the grand master gave the preparatory command. "All in favor of going forward, please say 'Aye,' opposed 'No.' The 'Ayes' have it. March!"

The foregoing is the groundwork of an excruciatingly funny bit of stuff we are going to write when we get around to it. It is based on the fact that in a recent celebration a military order, after standing in line for a time, suddenly took a vote on whether it would continue to march or go home, and the yearners for home prevailed.

They Will Never Come Again.

There are days that will never come again, we fear. For that reason we append a few notes that we took the other day in the jail offices. The occasion for similar instances has passed.

Jim Thomas has been janitor at the county building for many years and was turnkey of the old jail during a good part of the time. He recalled an old timer who got into jail regularly. Jim met him one night as he was coming back from the woods with his season's pay. He had spent some of it already. He shook hands with Jim and chatted a bit, and then said: "So long, Jim, see you in the morning."

"Probably," said Jim.

A prisoner who was in for some minor offense asked to be made a trusty and given the liberty of the jail yard.

"Do you drink?" asked the sheriff, being desirous of getting a line on the man's probable actions.

"Is that an inquiry or an invitation?" asked the prisoner.

A rural resident has been jailed for defiling one of the springs that furnishes the county seat with water.

The sheriff thought it a particularly grievous offense and told the man so. "That spring is one of our most valuable possessions," he said. "Just think of the state we would be in if that spring should happen to go dry."

"Yes, I suppose it would be hard if we should have a big fire about that time."

The Firemen's Tournament.

The Upper Peninsula Firemen's association will have its convention in Houghton, August 10th. It will be in one respect one of the saddest gather-

ings in history, as it will be the requiem for the most joyous of old Upper Peninsula institutions, the old firemen's tournament.

Thousands of Upper Peninsula men, not all of them firemen by any means, looked forward throughout the year to the annual tournament and during it had the best time of their lives. We never will really forget the tournament we attended in 1899 in Marquette. It probably was the best in the history of the association. If we could tell of the fun that was pulled off during that week it would require this entire issue.

Marquette provided fun, excitement, thrills by the barrel, even to a genuine shooting affair with mysterious causes. That was the shooting of Bob Hume, special policeman at Presque Isle park. He is holding down the job yet, by the way.

But these old days are gone. The tournament is no more, and in its place we have the convention, a formal gathering for the purpose of discussing scientific fire fighting methods.

There is a suspicion that the tournament is dead, because of the aridity of the state. Firemen deny this. But you can't have a tournament on water any more than you can fight a fire without it.

The Timber Wolves.

The 337th Regiment of the 85th Division has adopted the name "Timber Wolves" and will be so known in France, where it must have arrived by this time.

We do not quite get the significance of the monicker, but it will serve. Beyond the confines of Clover-Land there is still the impression that it is little better than a wilderness, when the fact is that probably not more than ten per cent of the men in the Upper Peninsula regiment ever saw any timber.

We recall that in '98 the Upper Peninsula men were supposed to be lumberjacks. They were used pretty much for chopping trees both in Virginia and Cuba. We never carried anything heavier than a lead pencil in our life, yet we were once detailed to chop down a big tree in Cuba, because we came from what was thought to be a timber country.

We chopped at that tree for an entire day, about one chop per hour. The tree is there yet.

However, the Timber Wolves, maugre the genesis of their name, will give a good account of themselves in France. As soon as the kaiser hears about them he will offer a bounty, we suppose. In pre-war days the kaiser was a great hunter. He would take a comfortable seat in the woods and some hundreds of beaters would drive the wolves and other game up for him to shoot at his leisure.

No one will have to drive the Upper Peninsula Timber Wolves up to the kaiser for him to shoot at. They'll be coming so fast that it is going to be pretty hard for him to get out of the way.

Peruna Will Win the War.

Up in our county the women's com-

mittee (its official title is the Houghton County Committee of the Michigan State Committee of the Woman's Committee of the Council of National Defense) is placing on a bulletin in postoffices recipes for various dishes typed in foreign languages.

Some of them are Finnish. One is a recipe for peruna salad. Time was, long before the war, when peruna was an acceptable substitute, particularly in Maine, Kansas and North Dakota. We were interested in knowing the meaning of "peruna" to a Finn.

Naturally we went to a Finnish drug store and inquired.

Peruna means potatoes.

A. W. Hole is establishing an oil depot in Manistique. It has not yet been learned whether he is the source of the oil or the place where the investor's money goes.

The Soo's Corner.

There are a lot of Soo boys at the College of Mines training camp. We looked them up the day they arrived. We declared ourself a former Sooitie. "Sat So? Who do you know in the Soo?"

"Well, we know, "Pitchie" King, "Pussy" Day and "Zockoo" Plante. That settled it.

Then we sat down with the boys and talked about old times in the Soo and particularly about the penchant the people of that town have for nicknames.

We wonder, for example, if our old Soo readers remember "Gassy" Smith? Take the case of the Ermatinger family, and it is only one of scores that could be cited: Joseph is "Jake," Henry is "Ken," William is "Barlow," Robert is "Turkey," another Joseph is "Mays," Michael is "Conse," Lawrence is "Bixie," and that's only a few of them.

This question of nicknames is an interesting one, anyway. Not all towns have it as bad as the Soo, of course. The most apt nickname we ever knew was hung onto a school teacher, whose name was E. E. Smith.

We'll give a copy of this issue of the magazine to the first correct guess of the nickname the boys handed him. We will help out only to this extent: It was selected by a boy whose father runs a shoe store.

A Story About Bill Riley.

Bill Riley is the colored shoe shiner in our town. He is as genuine as any man of his race you ever saw in Richmond or St. Louis.

The other day Bill had occasion to use the telephone in the drug store adjoining his stand.

"Gimme six-0-fo'," he told the instrument.

He apparently got the wrong number, as he hung up for a moment and then called again.

"Ah wants six-0-fo'," he said.

A pause.

"No, Ah wants six-0-fe' f-o-r-e, fo'."

Speaking of Telephones.

There is a new boy in the job department. He came up to our floor to use the telephone, and revealed himself as pretty tall, a matter that always intrigues us.

He had the telephone in his hand as we asked: "How tall are you, kid?" and he said:

"Six two."

"You're not an inch taller than we are," we hastened to aver and felt somewhat abashed when after he had completed his call he corrected us with:

"That was the telephone number, not my height."

THANK YOU.

The very interesting photo reproduced on page 5 in the Beast of Berlin article was loaned by the Escanaba Morning Press to the Clover-Land Magazine.

CLOVER LAND

What an Idaho Sheep Expert Thinks of Clover-Land

By J. L. GREY, now a Resident of the Upper Peninsula

I take great pride in the fact that my sheep were the first to be shipped from the West to Clover-Land, in answer to the "more wool and mutton" cry sent out by the Upper Peninsula Development Bureau.

My sheep have been here six weeks and I am more than satisfied with the way they are gaining. They are growing, and getting fat at the same time.

Clover-Land is second to none as a fattening country for sheep. The grass is plentiful and nutritious. It is very palatable and the sheep like it as well as the brouse. There are no poisonous weeds here, so far as I have been able to determine, and none of my sheep have ever showed any signs of being even slightly poisoned since grazing here in Clover-Land. They have already covered a large territory, and have grazed on high lands, low lands, in the timber, and on open land, and they like the variety of pasture.

We have had no losses from wild animals or dogs.

We are running about 16,000 Idaho sheep in this section. They are divided up into five bands. The herders find the work much easier here than in the West, because here the sheep do not have to travel far to get plenty of feed. Our sheep have been perfectly contented since their arrival



J. L. Grey's sheep like Clover-Land. A part of his 12,000 flock on cut-over lands.

here. They just can't help but get fat.

The more I see of Clover-Land the better I like it. I see great possibilities for the business in this new country.

Every farmer in Clover-Land should

have some sheep. The feed they will eat will hardly be missed. There is enough oat and pea straw wasted on every farm to winter from ten to twenty-five sheep; and for summer pasture, there is more good grass wasted here than in any other place in

the world, I believe. Breeding sheep are bound to be high. Now is the time to get good breeding sheep on every Clover-Land farm. I have visited many farms where sheep have been wintered, and they do not have to feed any longer here than in Idaho, where sheep raising is their best paying business. Clover-Land farmers could take care of a million good breeding ewes right now. They sell enough hay each year to winter that many. When they sell hay they are selling their farm little by little. If they had sheep they would be building up the farms.

I am so well pleased with Clover-Land that I will help anyone to get started in the sheep business. I can show them how to succeed. It is our patriotic duty to stop waste and produce wool and mutton. I can produce more wool and mutton in Clover-Land than I could in any other place I know of, and others can too.

Any stories about this not being a good sheep section are untrue. I have proven it. My sheep are doing better right now than I ever saw sheep do before, and I have been in the sheep business all my life.

Every Western sheep man visiting my sheep in Clover-Land has asked for some range lands here.

Before and After Boarding in Clover-Land's Rich Out-of-Doors

By FRANK M. KING of Arizona, now a Clover-Land Booster

LAST APRIL, accompanied by Messrs. MacBeath and Thwaits, both Arizona cattlemen, I made my initial visit to Clover-Land. We were satisfied with what we saw. We found plenty of grass and "oceans" of water, which are the essentials of a good cattle country.

Mr. MacBeath shipped 1,650 head of Arizona cattle to Clover-Land. The gains they have made has proven that we were right about this being a splendid country in which to fatten and grow beef cattle. I saw the MacBeath cattle before they left Arizona. Last week I visited them in their Clover-Land home, and I must say I could hardly believe they were the same cattle I had seen in Arizona, they had gained so. The gains they had made, and their condition generally, was a surprise to me, for they had been here only twenty-three days. They were filled up and gaining very rapidly.

Yet, there is no reason why cattle should not do well here. There is an abundance of the best pasturage and the finest of spring water. The cattle never have to go over three-quarters of a mile to water, and the pasturage is of a variety that is appetizing—blue grass, clover, timothy, blue joint, and

wild shrubs, that make good cattle brouse.

There is no question but what our thin cattle from the West will get fat enough to kill on this excellent pasturage, and they will gain from two to three pounds per day from early April until the time snow falls, which is sometime between December 1st and January 1st, depending on the season. This gives a grazing season of over two hundred days.

When Mr. C. R. Hutcheson took us on a tour of inspection over the Upper Peninsula in April he explained the above facts to us, but seeing is believing, and I have seen.

I have made arrangements for a tract of 15,000 acres of Clover-Land pasture and will ship 2,000 head of Arizona cattle in next April.

Many of my friends asked me about this country when I returned to Arizona after my first trip up here. Several of them couldn't believe it was as good as I said it was. Several immediately began to knock the country, though they knew nothing at all about it. They said the grass was "washey" and lacking in nutrition. But when Mr. MacBeath returned for

his second trainload of cattle, and said his first shipment was gaining faster than any cattle he had ever seen, they had to find something else to say, so they said the flies and mosquitoes would eat the cattle up during the summer months. I have been here during the hottest part of the summer and if the flies and mosquitoes are "eating at" Clover-Land's cattle it seems to agree with the cattle, because I have seen over fifty bunches of cattle, ranging from five to 1,650 head, and every bunch is doing excellently. I have visited twelve counties during the last two weeks, with Mr. Hutcheson, and have found that flies and mosquitoes bother the cattle only on the quiet, sultry days, which are very few in Upper Michigan. And the abundance of ever-green pasturage and good drinking water more than offsets any minor drawbacks this country could have.

Every stockman who comes to visit Clover-Land is a booster for it. They are not only boosters, but each and every practical stockman who comes is arranging for a tract and will have cattle on it next year. Mr. W. T. Webb, one of the best cattlemen of

our state, came here the first week in July. After spending five days with Mr. Hutcheson, the grazer's pilot in Clover-Land, who knows Clover-Land better than most farmers know their forty-acre farms, and after looking over eight counties, he wired Mr. B. Shannon, of Nebraska, an old friend of his. He asked him to come to Clover-Land at once to see if it looked as good when two experienced cattlemen looked at it, as it did to him when alone.

In three days Mr. Shannon was here, and Messrs. Webb, Shannon and Hutcheson went over the same territory again. Mr. Webb declared it looked even better to him than it did the first time. Mr. Shannon made very few statements about the country, but the two gentlemen expect to fence a 15,000-acre tract this fall, and will ship 2,000 head of big steers to Clover-Land next year.

Then along came Mr. O. F. Ashburn and Mr. Russel T. Johnson, both of Arizona. They were well satisfied with what they saw here and are arranging for good-sized tracts of cut-over lands, which they will fence this fall, in readiness for early spring shipping.

(Continued on Page 20)



When the Arizona Cattle reach Clover-Land



After a brief stay in Clover-Land's clover

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

EDITED BY KENNETH R. EDDY
of Sault Ste. Marie



Shorthand Comments on Recent Productions.

Please note, dear reader, that the comments are those of the printer's devil, for whose "devilish ingenuity" we can offer no apology.

"The Empty Cab"—The automobile's grandpa.

"The Whirlpool"—Will soon engulf the kaiser.

"One Thousand Dollars"—A mid-summer night's dream.

"Dad's Knockout"—The grocer's bill.

"The Claws of the Hun"—Uncle Sam, manicurist.

"Every Woman's Husband"—He's a deaf mute.

"No Man's Land"—An island for old maids.

"We Can't Have Everything"—Father was right.

"A King in Khaki"—They call 'em "Yanks" over there.

"Petticoats and Politics"—They do not mix.

"The First Law"—Mrs. Newlywed has her say.

"On the Quiet"—Hubbys little poker party.

"Scandal Mongers"—The devil's little tattle-tales.

"Ruler of the Road"—Market price of gasoline.

"Little Sister of Everybody"—A Red Cross nurse.

A Brooklyn movie actor was fined \$5 for snatching a German newspaper from the hands of a street car passenger. "It was worth more," he told the judge, who promptly said "Ten dollars." Turning to the court clerk, the movie actor whispered: "It's worth twenty-five."

"My Four Years in Germany," from the story of Ambassador Gerard, recently played the Temple theatre, at the Soo, to packed houses. If you are still curious to learn why Uncle Sam declared war, just step into your favorite movie house when this feature film is shown. It will give you plenty of convincing testimonials as to the value of the German "word of honor." A two-hour lesson in "kultur."

"Clover-Land Screen Magazine" is receiving favorable, almost flattering, attention at the hands of motion picture patrons, simply proving the truth of the old adage, "Whatever is worth doing, is worth doing well." Your local theatre will advertise its showing in your favorite house.

"Up the Road With Sallie," a select picture, starring Constance Talmadge, is proving a big hit in Chicago and New York. An exhibitor in Toledo is so pleased to think he booked this picture, for a run in his house, that he compares his good luck to that of a new father who expects one and gets triplets.



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.



JUNE CAPRICE

THEDA BARA

To Clover-Land Movie Fans:

WATCH your local newspapers for dates of showing Clover-Land Magazine screen movies of the War Conference at Escanaba and Governor Sleeper reviewing Upper Peninsula State Troops. A great 1500 ft. film, soon to be shown. Made by Chippewa Film Company of the Soo for Clover-Land Magazine.

Viola Dana, dainty Metro star, is writing the story of her life. She does not seem to mind telling one on herself, as witness the following, taken from "My Own Life" by Viola Dana, herself: "I love dogs. Out at the Metro studios in Hollywood, California, I was the joke of the place on this account. Everyone got the habit of picking up every stray dog they happened to see and immediately said, 'Oh, this will please Viola!' and Viola was at once presented with another mongrel. Sometimes this had serious consequences, as when someone put an advertisement in a local paper announcing that one dollar would be paid for every dog, of any description, that was taken to a certain address. The address happened to be mine! All the small boys and girls of the neighborhood got busy, and by the time they got through there was not a stray cur left—they were all snugly quartered in my garden. It proved a heart-rending and expensive situation and it cost me a dollar to get each enterprising little money-grubber to take his or her charge back to the place it originally came from."

Miss Elinor Field is a new star of Strand Comedies—that is, she is new to this brand of pictures. However, she worked as a bathing girl in Mack Sennett comedies, two years ago, and afterwards with the Christie Comedy Company. Miss Field is only seventeen years old and has promise of a long and successful career in the films to look forward to.

The Christie Comedy Company distribute as many "still" pictures to advertise their one-reelers as the average producer does for a five-reel feature. Mr. Christie recently bought a new Graflex camera for his assistant camera man, who will be expected to turn out the pictures used in advertising.

Clover-Land Magazine is wondering which movie star most appeals to the theatre patrons of the Upper Peninsula, so with this issue we start a contest to determine just who is King and Queen of the Films, as judged by Clover-Land standards. All readers of the page are requested and urged to fill out the blank at the bottom of this page, and send it in to the movie editor, whose address is given above. If you care to write a brief letter, stating why you believe your choice should be acknowledged King or Queen of the Films, it will be very much appreciated, and the best letters will be given prominence on this page. Remember to write as briefly as you can and tell us whether you

want your name used, or just the initials. Sit down right now and get in your verdict. Thanks.

Clover-Land Magazine's King and Queen of the Films Contest.

My favorite male star.....

My favorite female star.....

My name.....

St. and No.....

City

Clover-Land, Mich.

For her new picture, "Her Only Way," Norma Talmadge has had to learn to drive a Ford. She pleaded with Director Franklin to change the type of car, any old kind of a cheap car, so long as it had a changeable gear drive, such as she has been accustomed to use. The director was obdurate, stating that only a tin-lizzie could best interpret the spirit of these scenes. So Norma had to get out in the road and crank her up and go chugging down the road while the camera-man ground the crank.

Milton Sills, who played opposite Irene Castle in "Patria," will be seen as leading man for Geraldine Farrar in her first production for the Goldwyn brand of pictures. Personally, we are very much pleased with Mr. Sills and glad to see him linked up with a star of such magnitude as Miss Farrar.

Enrico Caruso, famous Italian tenor, will appear in a series of Artcraft pictures, is the announcement of Jesse L. Lasky, vice-president of the famous players—Lasky Corporation. If Mr. Caruso can hit the high spots of screen emotion with the full-throated trueness of his Victor records, we can safely predict a big success for this series of pictures.

"Fatty" Arbuckle has just signed a contract with "Luke," the inimitable bull terrier comic of the screen. The stipulated salary is "fifty bones per week." The "bones" are real ones, for of course those of interest to humans are meaningless in the dog-world.

A lucky as well as spectacular effect was obtained during the filming of one of the "stunt" scenes in the serial starring Leah Baird, produced by the Western Photoplays company. The incident involved was the crashing of a touring car over a 150-foot cliff. Four cameras took pictures at all angles, two above and two below. When

the auto landed it lit squarely upon its four wheels, having turned over completely, and seemed to bound up in the air and then burst into a thousand pieces. The chassis with the four wheels still attached made a direct run head-on into one of the cameras, demolished the tripod and damaged the camera, but upon developing the film it was found uninjured and intact. Outside of a somewhat barked skin, the camera-man escaped injury and the spectacular incident proved to be a wonderful "shot."

A certain publicity man for one of the best known motion picture stars has joined a branch of the U. S. army. His particular duties consist of using gas against the Germans, which goes to show that from "hot air" to gas is after all but a short step.

A new film company goes by the name of Filmaktiebolaget Skandia. Among its promoters may be noted the names of such prominent men as Centralgruppen, Emissionsaktiebolag, Aktiebolaget Emissionsinstitutet and—but what's the use, we think we're now even with the linotype operator for getting our worst stuff right and our best stuff wrong.

And now they're making the sky the limit in Chicago! The recent cabaret ordinance prohibits dancing, cabaret and liquor under the one roof. A number of the larger cabarets have gotten around this by taking the roof off.

In India the natives refuse to go to a show where a serial picture is being shown, unless the entire series of episodes is run off at the one time. But they will sit very patiently for twelve hours or more, foregoing their meals, to see the entire serial through to the last fade-out.

One young lady reader called us up last month to tell us she thought the "movie" page in Clover-Land "just splendid." Thanks, little girl. Just for that we'll let you in on a secret—between you and I, that makes it unanimous.

Wifey (at the "movies")—"Isn't that a splendid gown?" Hubby—"Hump, can't tell by the little bit that shows above the table."

Here's a governor we could warm up to, Gov. George W. P. Hunt of Arizona, who recently said in a speech: "We should not overlook the value of the motion picture as a medium of education. No better method is available for bringing home to the alien mind the true meaning of American citizenship and a general knowledge of our country's national life."



GEORGE WALSH - FOX FILMS

JEWEL CARMEN - FOX FILMS

RAISE YOUR OWN WOOL!

and Help Keep the Boys in the Trenches Warm

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 Story of Wolverine

(Continued from Page 9)

of the postmaster through the unblazed forest to Wolverine, and for the first six months delivered to the scattering settlers. The postmaster was not allowed any compensation for this service and his work was probably one of the first attempts of free rural delivery in the United States.

Later, until trains carried mail, the supply came to Indian River, then to Wolverine over the free route. After the advent of the railroad the town began to grow. A school house and Congregational church were built. Stores, mills, shops, etc., were rapidly added.

In 1903, by an act of legislature, Wolverine was incorporated as a village, with about 700 inhabitants. Located at the forks of the Sturgeon river (main stream and west branch), were two beautiful streams of pure spring water, abounding with speckled trout, rainbows and other fish. In the center of one of the largest and best hardwood belts of timber in Michigan, nearly all good farm lands, gently rolling or level, well watered with many streams and lakes, east, north and west, there seemed no reason why this locality should not soon become an important manufacturing and agricultural district of the state. Until 1899, the commencement of the great hardwood timber boom, but little progress had been made toward cutting away the 250,000 or more acres of the stately forest surrounding us, containing fully three billion feet of timber. These lands were quickly bought up by mill owners, lumbermen and speculators, most in 1899 and 1900, at very low prices, and practically closed to settlers. Since that time the woodsman's axe and saw have

been flying fast, steam logging roads have been built in all directions and streams of saw-logs, lumber, chemical wood, tan bark and other forest products have been pouring over these railroad branches without ceasing, and the flow has not yet stopped, but is within a few years of it.

During the past 20 years from Wolverine station alone, about 600,000 car loads of forest products have been sent out over the Michigan Central railroad. Thousands of car loads during the same period have been shipped from Haakwood, Rondo and Trowbridge, all within three miles of Wolverine. A very large portion of the timber westward of this place has been, and is now being shipped over other branches leading to Vanderbilt, and to the Indiana R. R., and not accounted for at this station.

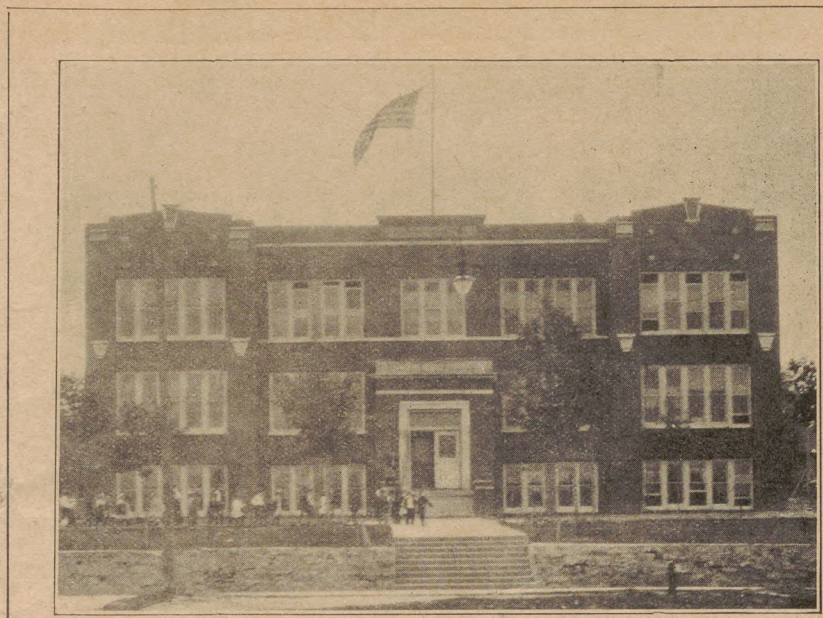
Based on actual figures at hand and conservative estimates, there has been shipped out from the forests of this immediate vicinity not less than two and one-half billion feet of timber and wood products, requiring about one million railway cars to carry it. If made up into one train, it would be 7,500 miles in length and would require 50,000 railway engines to haul it.

The above will give the reader a faint retrospective view of this locality.

The commentator may ask of what value is all this information about timber and the past; we desire knowledge of the present and future prospects. In answer, it is a well known fact that for happiness or business success, it is not always safe or wise to deal in futures only, not even in farming, stocks, wedlock or war. If you remember the old kaiser was going to eat his Thanksgiving dinner in 1914 in Paris. This dinner has been delayed because he did not know as much about the Belgians and French as he should, or that Uncle Sam was going to be the guest of honor at said dinner when it is served.

In buying a farm or stock ranch, it is well to learn of its past production.

Could all this great and dense forest of giant maples, elm, basswood and other trees be produced upon worthless, or poor lands? If anyone has such an idea, let him visit our surrounding farms at this time of the year, or visit our county fair located in this village, its ninth annual session to be held



Onaway's Modern High School—See story on page 4

September 10 to 13, 1918.

The exhibits produced here and shown at this fair for the past eight years have pleased all visitors, and have been second to none in northern Michigan. We can, and do grow almost everything that is grown elsewhere in the state. Apples? Yes, a photo of a few baskets is shown herewith. These baskets are full size bushel measures. Where do larger apples than these grow? Large orchards are being set out near Wolverine. One firm has a good start toward a thousand acre orchard undertaking.

With our quick warm sandy loam soil, with its abundance of lime, leaf and vegetable mold of the centuries past, much clay and lime rock subsoils, heavy rain and snow fall, this locality is well adapted for sheep grazing cattle raising and dairying, apple and other fruit orchards, also general farming.

Since a large proportion of this territory has been lumbered of its valuable timbers, forest fires have burned much of the brush, stumps and down timber, leaving thousands of acres ready for the plow.

Native grasses, principally Kentucky blue grass, red top, white clover, etc., cover large areas of these cut-over lands, affording excellent pasture without further labor than fencing or herding.

The value of this locality for sheep grazing by extensive outside stockmen is now a reality. A few came, they saw, they acted.

Last year the Interstate Livestock company, of New York city, shipped here from Oregon about 10,000 sheep and grazed them on one Cornwell ranch of 4,500 acres, four miles south of Wolverine.

The same firm has several thousand there this year.

The Empire State Livestock company, of Albany, N. Y., is now grazing about 1,500 sheep on a new 6,000 acre ranch, five miles southeast of town.

All are reported as doing well. More ranches are being planned.

There are great areas of these cut-over lands near Wolverine, as good or better than those occupied, for sale at low prices considering their quality.

Nearly all this territory is well provided with pure water in streams, lakes and springs.

Branch railroads and highways extend to and through these lands affording good facilities for shipping

stock and farm produce.

If land for a general farm or stock ranch is not wanted by the prospect, but desires a summer home in one of the most healthy spots on earth,—high above the abode of the mosquito and "noselums" we have it here. He can have his cottage on a hill top or beside a trout stream within the village limits. He can take his auto and reach the nearby lakes within a few minutes, or in one hour several popular summer resorts where it is far more expensive to reside.

The recently established Central Michigan Pike, "Dixie Highway" or "Over the Top" trunk line from Detroit to the Straits of Mackinac, passes through Wolverine. This will be a national highway, the United States government and state of Michigan aiding in its construction.

Much of this route is now concrete, stone or gravel. Many tourists are motoring daily over this most direct and scenic road to the resorts of northern Michigan. The "Pikers" of Detroit recently made their return annual trip by this "Over the Top" way.

It is not migrating to the jungles in making a home or having a business here. In addition to the railroads and trunk lines, we have county stone and gravel roads extending out from Wolverine in all directions, rural mail delivery, telephone connections with all points, electric lights and power, a twelve grade public school, Congregational, Methodist and Catholic churches, up-to-date stores, shops, garage and liveries, also planing mill, beanery and creamery.

Our people are nearly all American born and progressive. Thousands of carloads of high grade limestone are shipped yearly to the sugar factories of Michigan and other industries of the state. Hydrated lime and ground lime fertilizer is also manufactured near us and shipped from this station. Valuable undeveloped water power in our rapid streams awaits the developer. Brick, clay, rich in aluminum that should be utilized, lies close to railways.

To conclude: The future of this locality is of the morning, with the forecast clear and settled. Stock growing, principally sheep and cattle, dairying, growing of the clovers, including alfalfa, the boom of the stockmen, orchards, mixed farming, the summer home and rendezvous of the tourist and seeker of better health.



WE are doing our best to aid the United States Government solve the food problem. Every acre of sugar beets raised and every pound of Sugar manufactured will help to win the war.

Use sugar—and all foodstuffs— sparingly and carefully

Menominee River Sugar Co.

Geo. W. McCormick, Manager

MENOMINEE,

MICHIGAN



Wolverine is indeed a beauty spot

Why He Chose Clover-Land

S. Z. Schenck and H. T. Myers have taken over a large Clover-Land tract, and are arranging to put in a large number of livestock next season.

EDITOR Clover-Land Magazine: In your letter of recent date you ask me why Mr. S. Z. Schenck and I decided to locate our sheep raising and farming operations on such a large tract of land in Dickinson county, Michigan.

There are many reasons which contributed to our final decision to settle in this particular locality. Chief among these reasons are:

First. The fertility of the soil. This was a very important factor. We wanted to be sure that when the clearing was all done and the soil under cultivation, that it would produce crops on a paying basis, without constant fertilization. We were firmly convinced that the hardwood soil in Dickinson county would do this. This, in itself, would make the land valuable in time to come, regardless of the grazing possibilities.

Second. After going over several thousand acres of Upper Peninsula land we arrived at the conclusion that the Dickinson county hardwood land offered the greatest grazing possibilities of that country; land that would grow clover in such great abundance, we considered to be everlasting for grazing purposes.

Third. The climatic conditions had much to do with our decision. We were convinced that it was a climate peculiarly adapted to stock raising and grain crops upon which live stock must depend. The snow staying on the ground all winter seemed to insure a protection to all kinds of

grasses, thus giving us an early crop of fine pasture.

Fourth. The markets had a great deal to do with our decision. We considered the fact that there are two principle railroads—the Chicago & Milwaukee, and the Northwestern, —reached by the Escanaba & Lake Superior from our farm location. These roads offer fine transportation facilities to such markets as Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Milwaukee, and Chicago. In addition to this, we considered the water transportation, which would enable us to reach Detroit, Cleveland, Buffalo, etc. This market question we considered of tremendous importance.

Fifth. One of the deciding factors of greatest moment was the spirit of cooperation which seems to permeate the atmosphere as well as the men who are pushing things in the Upper Peninsula. We met several of your leading business men, and without exception, they were anxious to give information to assist in counsel and advice and to cooperate in every possible manner to help us to get the facts upon which to base a decision. This spirit of friendliness and of extending a helping hand to new settlers I believe is going to be the means of attracting to your country an exceptionally high grade class of men. I predict that on account of the push of your business men the Upper Peninsula will within the next five or ten years be an empire in itself.

Sixth. In conclusion, I wish to say that I have traveled extensively and have been in practically every state in the Union; was raised on a farm in Iowa and have always been interested in farm operations throughout the country, but I do not know of a section of the United States that offers greater opportunities for the man who

wishes to follow diversified farming or engage in the live stock business. The Upper Peninsula will yield its reward in abundance to the man who will plan his operations, work hard, cooperate with his neighbors and busi-

ness associates and hustle while he waits.

With best wishes for the success of the Clover-Land Magazine, I am

Yours very truly,
HMT
H. T. MYERS.

"LIKE FATHER,

LIKE SON"



Phelps Newberry Truman H. Newberry Barnes Newberry
Army Navy Navy

Truman H. Newberry Believes in Practical Patriotism — SO DO HIS SONS

They are all in the service, just like lots of other fathers and sons—

Fathers with sons who have gone forth to war want such a man in the United States Senate—some one who particularly understands the needs and problems of their boys—

Mothers will feel more comfortable—

The boys themselves would choose such a man.

"No man is fit to live in a free country if he is not ready to die for that country. Indeed, the only man who is fit to live at all is the man who with a gallant heart is ready to give his life at the call of duty."—(Former President Roosevelt in Detroit speech, May 30, 1918.)

Truman H. Newberry Measures up to the Highest Standards of the American People.

HE IS THE MAN WHO WILL BE CHOSEN BY THE VOTERS OF MICHIGAN TO BE THEIR UNITED STATES SENATOR.

Published by Newberry Senatorial Committee
A. A. Templeton, General Chairman
Paul H. King, Executive Chairman



Presque Isle County Court House at Onaway

Mr. Sheep or Cattle Grazer, READ!

Northern Michigan has proven its worth to practical grazers. You may rent, with option of purchase, my 5,000-acre cut-over and improved tract, ample buildings, in the most fertile section of Presque Isle County. The best buy in this rapidly settled grazing country of Northern Michigan.

From 5,000 to 20,000 acres. Write or call on

MERRITT CHANDLER, Onaway, Mich.

FOR SALE! SHEEP LAND

2,500 Acres, well grassed. Watered by three beautiful small lakes. Seventy per cent of this land guaranteed alfalfa and red clover land or money refunded any time within three years. Balance of land adapted to grazing only. No waste land. No wet land. Only seven miles from shipping station, and very easy to crop as it has been lumbered and burned over 20 years ago.

PRICE \$10.00

Per acre. Fifty cents an acre down and balance at the rate of fifty cents an acre yearly until paid for, with interest at 6 per cent.

JOHN G. KRAUTH

POST OFFICE, MILLERSBURG
PRESQUE ISLE COUNTY MICHIGAN

Chas. M. Schwartz,
President

John H. Schwartz,
Vice-President

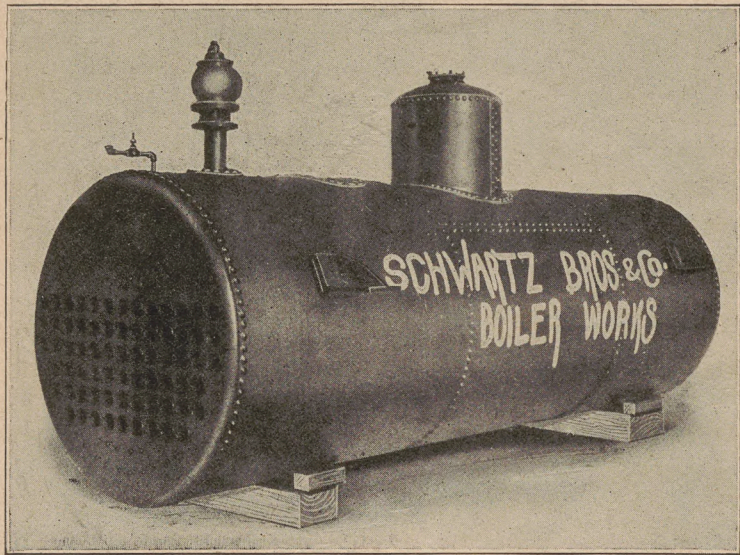
D. A. Hastings,
Secy. and Treas.

SCHWARTZ BROS. & CO. BOILER WORKS

CHEBOYGAN, MICHIGAN

Office and Plant Corner First and Huron Streets.

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Manufacturers of

Corrugated Culverts Fire Escapes and Highway Bridges
Architectural Steel and Iron Work for Jails and Prisons

Repair Work Promptly New Boilers for Land and Marine Use
Second-Hand Boilers Bought and Sold
Sheet Iron Tanks of Any Description
Spark Arresters and Flue Welding
Second-Hand Saw Mill Machinery

Atended to Day
or Night

CLOVER-LAND ADVERTISERS ARE RELIABLE

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.

Priest, a German Reservist, Became Real American

(Continued from Page 10)

a service to the enemy. We are often told that we must do our bit; let me tell you that it is not enough to do our bit, but that we must do all that is within us. I have told you that we are facing a strong enemy, but he is our open enemy and I prefer two open enemies to one who puts the dagger into our back treacherously. We have such enemies in our own country; I mean all those who are shirking their duty and refuse to make sacrifices at a time when the honor of the country demands it. There are other ones who are patriotic out of selfish interest, who are running for an office or see some other advantage. There are other ones who are making war a profiting business, and I am glad to state that our government is hot on the trail of these scoundrels. There are many whose patriotism goes as far as the pocket-book—they are willing to wave the flag and wear a badge, but when it comes to open their purse they sing a different tune. All these are not worthy that they should enjoy the liberty of this country. Every true American will detest such camouflage.

Fellow Citizens, the Fourth of July we are accustomed to shoot off some firecrackers. Let me pull off some fireworks, hoping that some may wake up and take notice. The signs of the times, the seriousness of war, the strength of our enemy and the love for my adopted country compel me to do so. Let me ask you, individually, have you done your duty? Some of you have and some have not. I know of some, who always speak in the plural and say, "We have done this and we are going to do that," but they could not speak in the singular and say, "I have done this and I am going to do that," because they have not done anything and will not do anything. There are some who imagine they are fulfilling their duty if they hate their German neighbor. If it were left to them they would hang every German or even Americans of German descent, me not excluded, but who utterly failed to hang a 100 per cent Red Cross sign in their window. Others there are who say, "We can lick the kaiser and all his millions," but the very ones failed to lick even a 25-cent Thrift stamp. Others say that we are going to pin the Stars and Stripes on the kaiser's castle, but failed to pin a Liberty Loan button on their coat, or did not buy bonds according to their means. Other ones who shoot off their mouth like an eagle, but when it came to donate to the Y. M. C. A. or Knights of Columbus, or other drives, they pressed that eagle so hard on that dollar that it squealed and they have remorse of conscience ever since. I know of one person in particular, right here in our village, who is always licking the kaiser and killing the Germans with the mouth. That person has several thousand dollars cash, and no children, and when the Red Cross collectors came offered actually 25 cents. Fellow citizens, no yellow paint is sufficient, but a German helmet with the lightning rod on top spiked to their head is the proper distinction. There are some who think that Fourth of July celebration and its meaning consists in waving the flag

with one hand and licking an ice cream cone in the other. When a few months ago it was reported that the Germans were shelling the beautiful city of Paris from a place 74 miles away, I said to myself they should have a gun that would carry across the ocean, being loaded with a well-seasoned egg, and hit some slackers in our township square between the eyes. Perhaps then they would wake up and do their duty. I hope the time is not far distant when everyone will be forced to subscribe to the Liberty Loans and activities according to his means.

Fellow Citizens, there is no time now to be blind to the fault of many of our fellow citizens. Charity will cover up in silence a multitude of sins, but true patriotism and love for one's country should not allow the slacker to get away with his designs. I told you beforehand that I am not running for an office and therefore not playing to the grandstand. I am not looking for notoriety and applause, but when I became an American citizen I pledged my word of honor and it is the consciousness of this duty that compels me to hold out these facts to you, and you know as well as I do that it is the truth.

Let us not part from this place today without asking ourselves what have I done to perpetuate the traditions of this nation? Ask yourself whether you have done your duty or have been a slacker. If a slacker, wake up. We want to see our boys return as victors, we want to continue to celebrate the Fourth of July and hang our flags not on halfmast on that day. There is no one in the audience who does not want to see this struggle end gloriously for our cause, for I know that the world would be an undesirable place to live in if the military power should succeed in enforcing its might upon the world. After the struggle I want to visit Europe, but I want to go, not as an humiliated American, but as one who has stood by the flag and government of the adopted country to the glorious end for justice and right. Up to this time the Fourth of July was the national day for America, and today that event is celebrated in England and in France, and let us hope that it will be celebrated soon in Germany. Let us hope that there soon shall be a Fourth of July for the whole world—I mean a day of Declaration of Independence, when once more liberty, justice and brotherhood of men shall be restored when all nations of the earth shall live together in peace and harmony. Our strength rests in our true patriotism. A nation in whose heart burns true love for the country is secure. With the Stars and Stripes in our hand and true patriotism in our heart let us perpetuate the traditions we have received and leave to coming generations that liberty we have enjoyed. Let this present generation go down in history as the one, which has seen to it that the American liberty which was menaced has emerged from this world conflict untarnished; that sacrifices in money and lives were not considered too costly for our cause and that American patriotism and American blood and American spirit has saved the world from disaster.

Clover-Land

By John R. Carroll, Hancock, Mich.

1.
No place in all this great wide earth
On any shore or strand
Is half as good for work or mirth
As our dear Clover-Land.

2.
The trav'ler on his journey stops
To view our hills with pride,
While thro' our woods and Nature-nooks
He'd rather walk than ride.

3.
Rich treasures here beyond a doubt—
Our iron mines, you know—
While copper, famed the world through-
out,
Is mined and sent below.

4.
The farmers find a wealth of ground
Beneath our skies of blue;
The climate too doth e'er abound
In health for me and you.

5.
The birdies here sing sweeter far,
The bowers bloom more fair,
And the "kiddies" are much happier
Than children anywhere.

6.
So let us thank the God above
For favors from His hand;
And let us give three rousing cheers
For our dear Clover-Land.

but were expensive as well. Realizing that in these strenuous times, such affairs were out of the question and realizing also that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," the class of 1918 decided to eliminate the expensive items and have good time parties with fewer frills. These parties proved even more successful and enjoyable than the former kind.

And now comes our announcement of which we are so justly proud. When our Normal offered but a two-year course, it was then necessary for the students to go on to the university of our own state or a similar college for further education. But

The Love We Hold for the Northern State Normal

(Continued from Page 6)

now our Normal is to be made a college with the regular four-year courses and all similar privileges. One can then obtain an A. B. degree here in the Upper Peninsula. The school has long anticipated the day when this would come about and now

all students, alumni and friends rejoice with our president and faculty in its realization.

The class of 1918 is proud that it possesses the distinction of being the graduating class at so important a time in the history of our school.

With this new hope linking up our past, we "cannot leave behind mere records of deeds and scholarship,"—our aim is higher, broader than this. Though we may journey far away from our school days and our Alma Mater, each succeeding year will bring us closer to her and in our

hearts stimulate the desire to fulfill our promise to our "Class 1918."

Now raise your voices and we'll sing as of old

The praises of our emblem bright, the Olive and the Gold.

Now give three cheers to our class once again,

And when we must part in our hearts we will say,

"Here's to our N. S. N."

With her original port of clearance "Somewhere in America" and her destination the same port, the training ship Isle de Luzon of the Great Lakes steamed into Portage Lake and tied up for a visit at Hancock.



Reference map of the counties of Clover-Land, the Upper Peninsula of Michigan.

Western readers will find this map handy for general use. For more detail write to the U. P. Development Bureau, Marquette, Michigan.

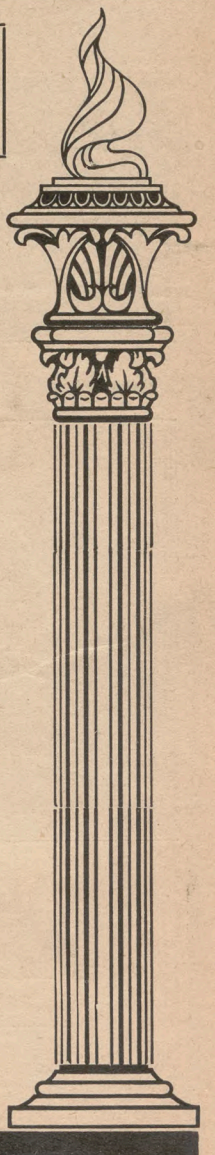
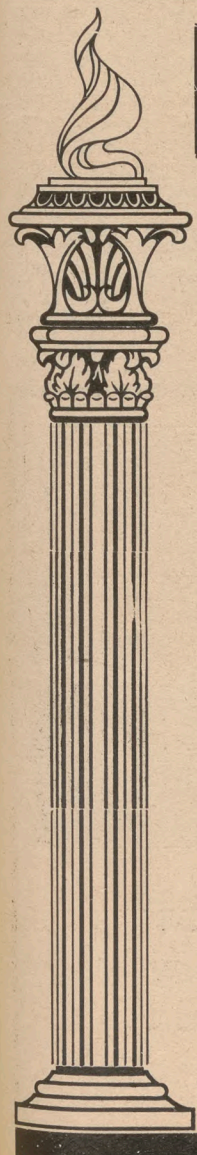
This lumber company was the first to bring cattle to its cut-over lands, and carry on profitable and successful grazing in Clover-Land.

We offer Cut-Over Lands

in Dickinson, Baraga, Menominee, Iron, Gogebic Counties, Clover-Land.

J. W. WELLS LUMBER COMPANY
MENOMINEE, MICHIGAN

The greatest hardwood mill in the world, with an annual output of 51, 449,100 feet of lumber.



Dealers, Consumers and Wholesalers

Prepare NOW for Your Winter Hay Trade

Can ship on demand 10,000 Tons A No.1 quality. Warehouse capacity 50 carloads. Member National Hay Association.

WRITE OR WIRE

R. J. FORGRAVE, Rudyard, Mich.



Be a Wool and Mutton Producer

I have several thousand young breeding ewes that I will be unable to winter myself, so I am in a position to offer Clover-Land farmers some of the best breeding stock to get them started in the sheep business.

Get Good Ewes

These sheep are of the best Idaho breeds. They are here so that you can come and see them and know what you are getting. They are acclimated, and have proven beyond a doubt that they will do well in Clover-Land.

I can supply you with any number of the best breeding ewes, and tell you how to succeed in the sheep business.

Prices will range from \$12 to \$20 per head.

Write me at once, telling me how many you will want and when you can come to see them. Breeding sheep will be higher this fall. Make your arrangements as soon as possible.

J. L. GREY

ESCANABA

General Delivery,

MICHIGAN



A famous Summer Resort in Cheboygan County

Publicity Spells Success

(Continued from Page 12)

cut, Rhode Island and Maryland combined do not comprise as much area of land as does the territory which was organized and ready for the men from the great west. Just twenty days after the first call was made for cattle and sheep lands, picture if you can a man or men accomplishing a feat centered in the Great Lakes country, so aptly termed "Clover-Land."

This wealth-producing region possesses diversified interests which are essential to the people of our great nation.

Leading in the production of such necessities as copper, iron ore, lumber, fisheries, manufacturing, minerals, cattle raising, sheep and wool raising, agriculture and shipbuilding, a nation in its resources, magnitude and diversity of interests, not merely because of its great vast wealth, but more especially by reason of the equal distribution of its great wealth, makes Clover-Land truly the most extraordinary section in America.

The financial and business element of the Great Lakes country comprised of broad gauged, receptive, keen and fearless men and women, are ever alert to co-operate for their community and general welfare of their fellowmen and women. They are born organizers, with genial, likeable personalities and leaders in public activities for the common welfare of America.

Before and After Boarding in Clover-Land

(Continued from Page 13)

I found here in Clover-Land on this, my second visit, fourteen Western stockmen located, and all well pleased. I know very little about sheep, as I am a cattleman.

I found here Messrs. Burts and Riley of New Mexico with cattle they had shipped in this spring, and they made the same statement that Mr. MacBeath made, that they never saw cattle do so well anywhere as theirs have done since coming to Clover-Land.

Nine practical cattlemen from the Southwest have been here to see what Clover-Land can do for cattle. They have, without a single exception, returned satisfied, and are arranging for a ranch location here.

None of us ever knew there was such a place in the world as your Clover-Land until Charles R. Hutcherson, of the Development Bureau, came to Tucson, Arizona, to see us last February. We have found it better than he dared put it. He got our confidence, and aroused our interest, because he had nothing to sell us—just wanted us to come and take advantage of the lease-option propositions. No new country has ever before made such square and fair propositions to grazers and stockmen.

We feel at home here and prophesy that if the work is continued that has been so well started by your representatives, you will have a great stock country.



We have a number of fine tracts of cut-over lands still remaining. Our free lease plan will appeal to every sheep man who means business. We invite correspondence and a personal visit of inspection.

BALDWIN CORPORATION, Appleton, Wisconsin.

Here Is the Chance For a Live Wire Sheep or Cattle Man

520 Acres

of Michigan's richest soil—all in one piece, and cleared with the exception of about fifteen or twenty acres of hardwood timber.

LITTLE RIVER a beautiful little stream with width ranging from 15 to 30 feet, runs through the farm from north to south. It contains a good volume of water all the year.

THE SOIL throughout the entire farm is of the very best, the land being well drained so as to make no WASTE. The land is well fenced into convenient sized lots and fields.

A Clover-Land

Farm that will pay
for itself in a
short time

Location

Three miles from the commercial and industrial cities of Menominee, Mich., and Marinette, Wis., which have a combined population of 35,000 people. A good macadam road leads from these cities to the farm. The cities form a ready market for produce and everything grown on the farm. Dairies make daily trips into the country for their produce, while a farmers' market in each city makes your selling problem an easy one.



520 ACRES

THE PLEASANT VALLEY FARM

520 ACRES

MENOMINEE COUNTY'S BEST EQUIPPED FARM

The buildings include one two-story frame dwelling with stone and cement basement, having accommodations for twelve or fourteen men, besides the farmer's wife and family. Joining on to the house at the rear is a large woodshed, with an attached icehouse and refrigerator room in the basement; this has a sufficient storage of ice to last through the summer. The house is situated on an elevation, giving a most excellent view of the entire farm. It is surrounded by a good lawn, fruit and shade trees.

South of the house are modern, extensive Poultry Houses, with runways suitable for the care of three or four hundred chickens.

Across the road, west of the house at the south, is a large modern barn, the first story built of stone, with air spaces. This barn was constructed at a cost of \$8,000, and during the last year, the interior was rebuilt and new up-to-date equipment installed for cattle.

Overhead there is storage room for one hundred and fifty tons of hay. Just outside the barn is a large silo and new milk house—the new improvements in the last year costing over \$4,000.

North of the cow barn is a similar barn, containing stalls for horses with room on the second floor for one hundred and fifty tons of hay, or grain. Underneath is a well constructed root cellar. North of the horse barn is a ventilated grain barn, which will hold about one hundred and fifty tons of hay or grain. This building is built with threshing floor in center.

There is also a large tool and store shed with a machinery shed on each side and a large closed machinery shed in the rear, where there is plenty room for all the machinery used on the farm and also automobile storage.

At the rear of this with drainage to the creek, is a large hog house with room for two hundred hogs, containing a room for slaughtering with a hot water heater.

There is a windmill and tank in the cow barn and a windmill and tank in the vegetable garden north of the house.

A large orchard of about three hundred trees, with a few cherry and plum trees.

In addition to this there are about two acres set out to grapes, raspberries and currants, all good varieties and doing remarkably well.

This farm can be operated with a tractor engine.

The land is practically free of stone.



Holstein Cattle That Go With the Farm

WE WILL INCLUDE

AT THE SALE PRICE THE FOLLOWING:

All the agricultural implements in use on the farm, including twine binder, two mowing machines, manure spreader, hay rakes, disc harrows, straight tooth and spring tooth drags, seeders, plows and all necessary smaller machinery and farm tool, including the feed cutter and elevator for filling the silo.

Thirty to thirty-five head of fine HOLSTEIN cattle; also young stock, between two hundred and three hundred chickens, all pigs on farm, and some turkeys, guinea fowl and ducks.

SAWYER GOODMAN CO. or MENOMINEE ABSTRACT & LAND CO.

MARINETTE, WISCONSIN

MENOMINEE, MICHIGAN

This splendid farm was used for years by the commissary department of the Sawyer Goodman Lumber Company, during the height of its lumber operations.



Exceptional Musical Excellence
and
Moderate Price

—two outstanding features of the

STERLING

—The Great American Home Piano

To build a reliable Piano—one musically satisfying to discriminating purchasers, and to sell this instrument at a price which would afford unequalled value, has always been the aim of the Sterling organization. It is but natural that with this their unswerving policy they should accomplish wonderful results in attainment of quality and economy in production.

We guarantee the Sterling to you—and our backing is based on a knowledge of its worth gained through a continuous representation of Thirty Years.

In its selection you've a Piano accorded the confidence and esteem of the entire musical public.

Grinnell Bros



Hancock Store
311 Quincy St.

Soo Store
405 Ashmun St.

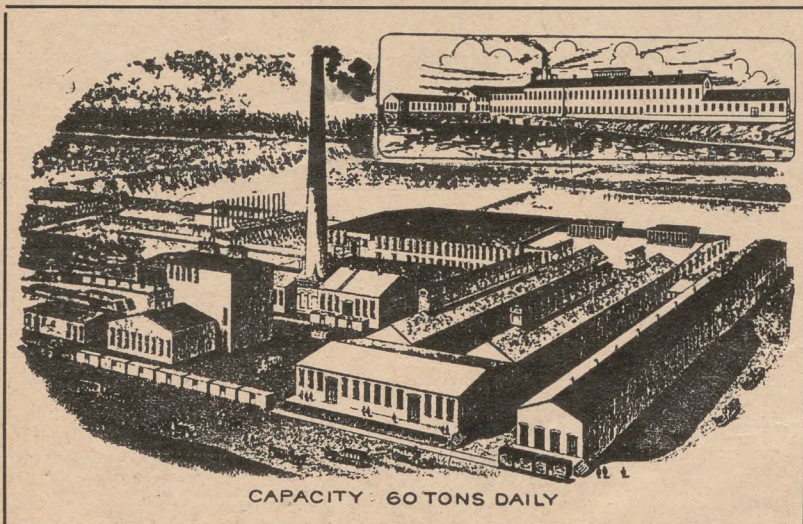
Payments to suit your income.

We are exclusive Michigan representatives.

Catalog postpaid.

MENOMINEE & MARINETTE PAPER COMPANY

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, Asst'. Secy.-Treas.

Clover-Land's Work in Conserving Food

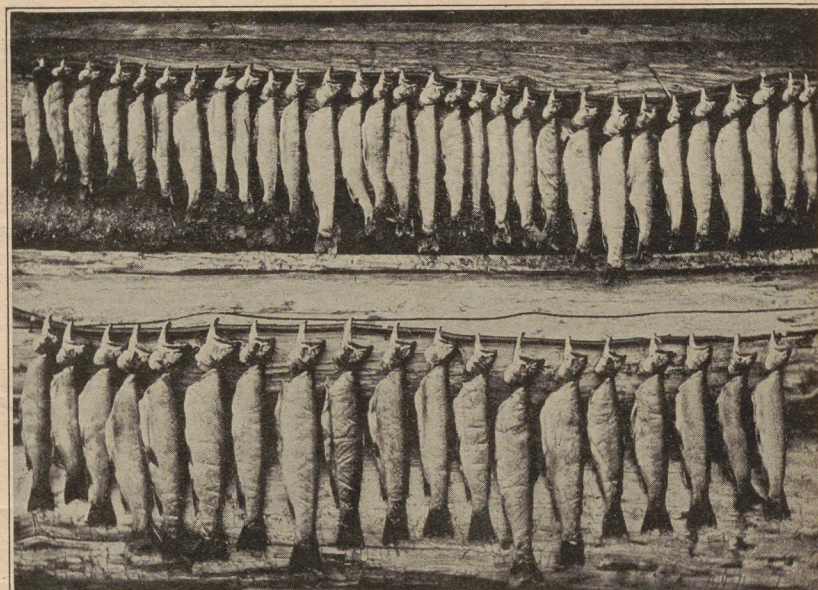
By JESSIE M. DE BOTH of Marquette

IN this present crisis of food conservation, the children are being called upon to help. The primary object to my mind is, in this crisis, to strive to have every available tract of land food producing, realizing the vast numbers to be fed and the greatly decreased number of producers. We must not lose sight of the fact that the nation which can best feed its soldiers is the nation which is most likely to win the war. The next most important object in this work is to strive to make the cultivation of the soil so interesting and enjoyable and profitable that the children will not only find it attractive at this time of our present great need, but that we may also instill into their minds such an enthusiasm for the work that it will go with them through life, that we may so signify the necessary labor that the tillers of the soil will in the future conduct their business so scientifically and successfully that both they and their vocation shall be ranked as inferior to none, and that as years go by more and more may be led to make farming their chosen vocation.

While this is not intended primari-

quered, the time and labor expended furnishes an opportunity for drill in mathematics, bookkeeping, penmanship, business English and spelling, while the reports and club articles furnish still further opportunity for the exercises along these same lines. Through the study of soils and fertilizers they gain some rudimentary knowledge of chemistry, while the making and repairing of tools gives them an opportunity to use the skill acquired in manual training.

Finally, when the crops are ready to be gathered and cared for, what added zest is given, and the work of canning and storing by the knowledge that the yield is so largely the result of their own labor! What exclamations of delight are heard when an exceptionally large potato is brought to the surface! With what pride do they point to their yield of the various vegetables and fruits and grains! What solicitude is shown as they carefully store them away for winter use! With what eagerness do the girls prepare the fruit and vegetables for canning, and with what added interest do they watch the details of the work lest their efforts prove futile! The community canning center promises to be of real value, especially to the



A catch of Brook Trout in the Plumbago and Sturgeon rivers, Baraga County

ly to benefit the health of the pupils, incidentally they are physically developed and strengthened. We will all agree that there is no occupation so invigorating, so beneficial to the nervous temperament as this contact with nature in the open air and sunshine. Many a weak, nervous anemic child has by this means transformed into a vigorous red blooded athlete.

Another indirect benefit to the child, which is really of primary importance in any method of education, is the development of his power of observation without which no person however familiar with book lore can be said to be truly educated, while many a person with very meagre opportunities for schooling has so developed his power of observation as to become in the truest sense a broadly educated person. The careful attention to the different qualities of soil and the adaptation of certain soils to certain crops, the selection of fertilizers, the attention to details, the watching of the development of crops, the detection of blights and insects which are injurious to the plants or anything that may retard its growth all tend to develop in no small degree this wonderful power of observation.

If children are allowed, as they should be, at least a portion of the profits of their labor, there is an opportunity to encourage thrift. The computing of the profits and estimating the use of the land, the seed re-

inexperienced young gardener, for here not only those who are experienced may gather, but also the inexperienced may be taught by a competent instructor and demonstrator how to preserve for future use the results of their summer's work.

The community canning center seems to be a popular move in the right direction for the old or young, experienced or inexperienced, capable and incapable, alike, may meet and only at nominal expense have the benefit of the latest approved methods of canning fruits and vegetables. Last year there were in the United States 160 of these community canning centers and the work is being established in the Upper Peninsula this season.

The work of organizing and conducting Boys' and Girls' clubs in the Upper Peninsula is rapidly progressing. We have this year six times as great an acreage planted in gardens as last year. The exact number of gardening-canning clubs cannot now be definitely given at the present time, because they are just now in the process of organization at this season of the year. The response to the call for garden workers among the boys and girls has been very gratifying and we have no doubt that when the grand total is summed up when the year's work is completed we shall find a very decided increase over last year's production.

An Open Letter to Western Grazers

To Our Prospective New Comers:

You will find a cordial welcome, if you decide to locate in Clover-Land, the favored and rich undeveloped empire of northern Michigan and Wisconsin.

As a leading wholesale and retail business concern in this section we extend to you our greetings, with the hope that, if you come to live among us, we may be neighbors in fact as well as name.

We began business here nearly thirty years ago in a very small way, as possibly you started in your successful work. Confident of the rich future of this part of the country, and believing in its great wealth of resource, we put all our eggs in one basket, and today that basket contains a great mercantile business, covering all of northern Michigan and Wisconsin.

We have followed the lines which characterize you men and women of the west, to-wit: seeking to make a friend of every customer, and trying to do unto others in business matters as we would be done by. It has worked well, and we are more proud of our friendships with our customers, and their confidence in our concern than we are over any other feature of our success.

This letter is merely a word of invitation and welcome, and an offer to be of any possible service we can to you.

This great store, and its wholesale and jobbing branches, are at your service, and we can deliver anything to you as cheaply as you can buy it anywhere. Experience shows that it does not pay to move household goods a long distance. And with our service and our prices it is not necessary.

Inviting you to write us for information, or on any other matter in which we can make our welcome to you practical, and awaiting the pleasure of personally greeting you, we are,

Very cordially yours,

Lauerman Brothers Company,



5000 MILES

THE MIGHTY AMAZON

THE Amazon Tread is the most remarkable tread ever placed on any tire. Of live, velvety, virile rubber, it will run for months without showing the least signs of wear.

There are no "gritty" compounds in this tread—lay your hand upon it, you will note at once its fine, velvety texture—this is the secret of its amazing mileage—to give to stones and road inequalities, not to resist them and consequently chip, cut and crack.

This wear resistance of the tread combined with the super carcass strength, (extra breaker strips on side walls) assure you doubly long mileage at absolutely the lowest cost. Try One!

Clover-Land Distributors: NORTHERN HARDWARE AND SUPPLY COMPANY, Menominee, Michigan. Clover-Land Dealers! Write us for agency proposition. Ask your dealer about Amazon Supertires.

Potential Wealth in Every Acre of Presque Isle County (Continued from Page 4)

20 cents or 60 cents a pound, the wool will always pay for the winter feed that a wise shepherd will also grow. The fleece from the sheep's back is pretty good pay for this feed, as you charge Mrs. Sheep the market price for it, leaving the lambs all velvet, not taking into account the value of the rich fertilizer on your hands at the end of the feeding period, which should be figured as additional profit.

If there is any branch of farm husbandry that exacts so little from the entire family, returns so much to the soil and bank account and is so neg-

lected as the golden-hoofed sheep, I do not know it.

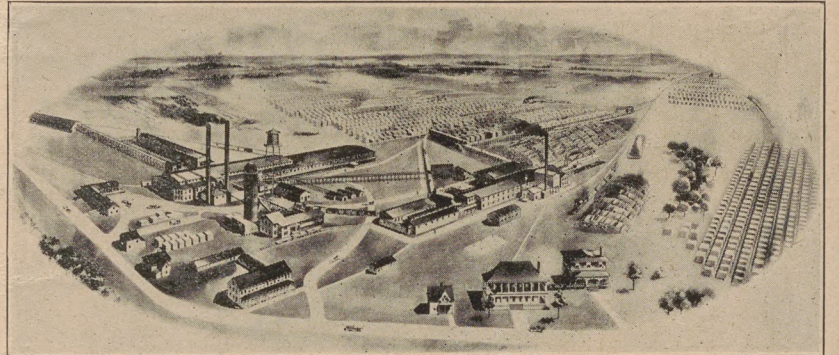
Northern grown Canada field peas grown for seed houses and for consumption on the farm is a very valuable crop to grow on a ranch, as the straw provides part of the winter ration, the seed an extra source of revenue.

Alsike clover seed yields from 5 to 9 bushels per acre upon the heavy soils in northeastern Michigan, and the chaff or straw also forms part of the sheep's winter ration. The seed in this case representing all velvet for the straw is worth as feed what it cost to grow it.

Our lighter agricultural soils grow red clover and alfalfa in abundance, but the life of an alfalfa field here is from three to five years, for this is a grass country and other grasses soon assert themselves for the possession of the soil, namely the never-failing, invaluable bluegrass specie. Like poor relation, this pasture grass is always with us, a pest on the crop of field but pure gold to the shepherd. Here alfalfa is a source of wealth coming and going. Just imagine the value of an alfalfa field choked by bluegrass. The very choicest field of bone, muscle and fat makers.

The Kentucky stock grower is two or three years securing a good stand of blue grass, his richest possession. England's livestock growers find it profitable to pasture land valued at \$500 an acre and here we do not even realize that we are guilty of an economic crime in permitting our millions of acres of pasture grass to go to waste more so now than ever before.

Most of our settlers are short-sighted in setting aside such a measly part of their holdings for pasture purposes, and over-pasturing what little they do but help fall to the lot of their chil-

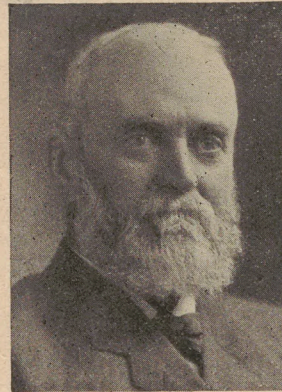


The great Onaway Plant of the American Wood Rim Plant owned by the Lobdell-Emery interests, the largest mill of its kind in the world

dren, that is if the red flag does not use. An impoverished farm cannot beat them to it.

Welcome, thrice welcome, the golden-hoofed sheep, the beef and dairy strain of cattle, where nature really intended them.

lected as the golden-hoofed sheep, I do not know it.



Hon. Merritt Chandler, the founder of Onaway and one of its most public spirited citizens

Welcome, thrice welcome, the golden-hoofed sheep, the beef and dairy strain of cattle, where nature really intended them.

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.

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

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.

The Iron Gauge

BY CHARLES S. LOMBARD

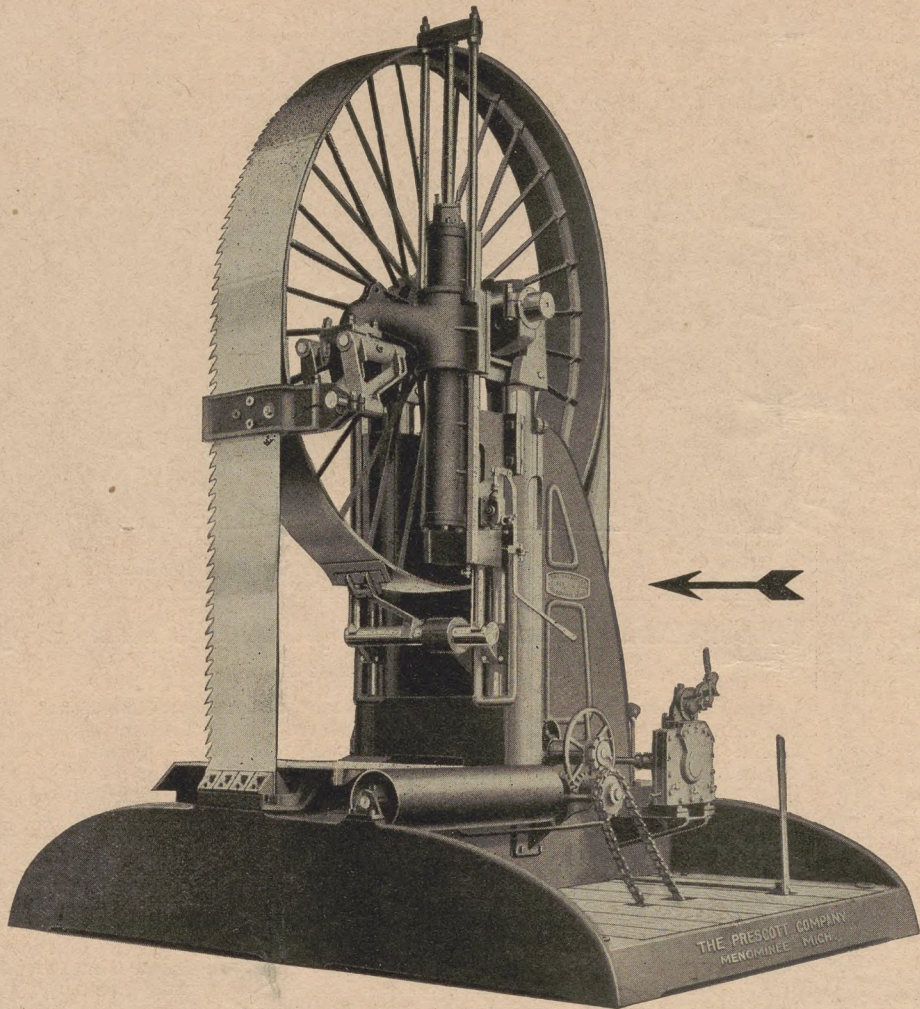
(Dr. Lombard, in the nineties, was one of the leading mine physicians of Marquette County, and a well known resident of Negaunee. He has met with great success in his new home at Redlands, California. His four sons are now fighting the Hun.)

Who would not be a youth again to feel His fiery zeal burst forth in flames of war: To hold unsheathed a righteous blade of steel,
 Drawn in defense of liberty and law? Who would not be a youth again to take His place among the sturdy ranks that go Into the gory fields of France to slake Their thirst with slaughter of a fiendish foe?

But though unnumbered 'mong the favored ones For whom the breath of battles bears a plume, Nor marching midst the thunder of the guns, Whose jar, portentous, sounds a despot's doom; Yet from the mind's impassioned arsenal, Shall flash the fearless falschions of the pen, That, whetted into vengeance, each and all, Shall stir each icy-hearted citizen And track the sneaking traitor to his den, Prussia, proud, powerful but base! The hand

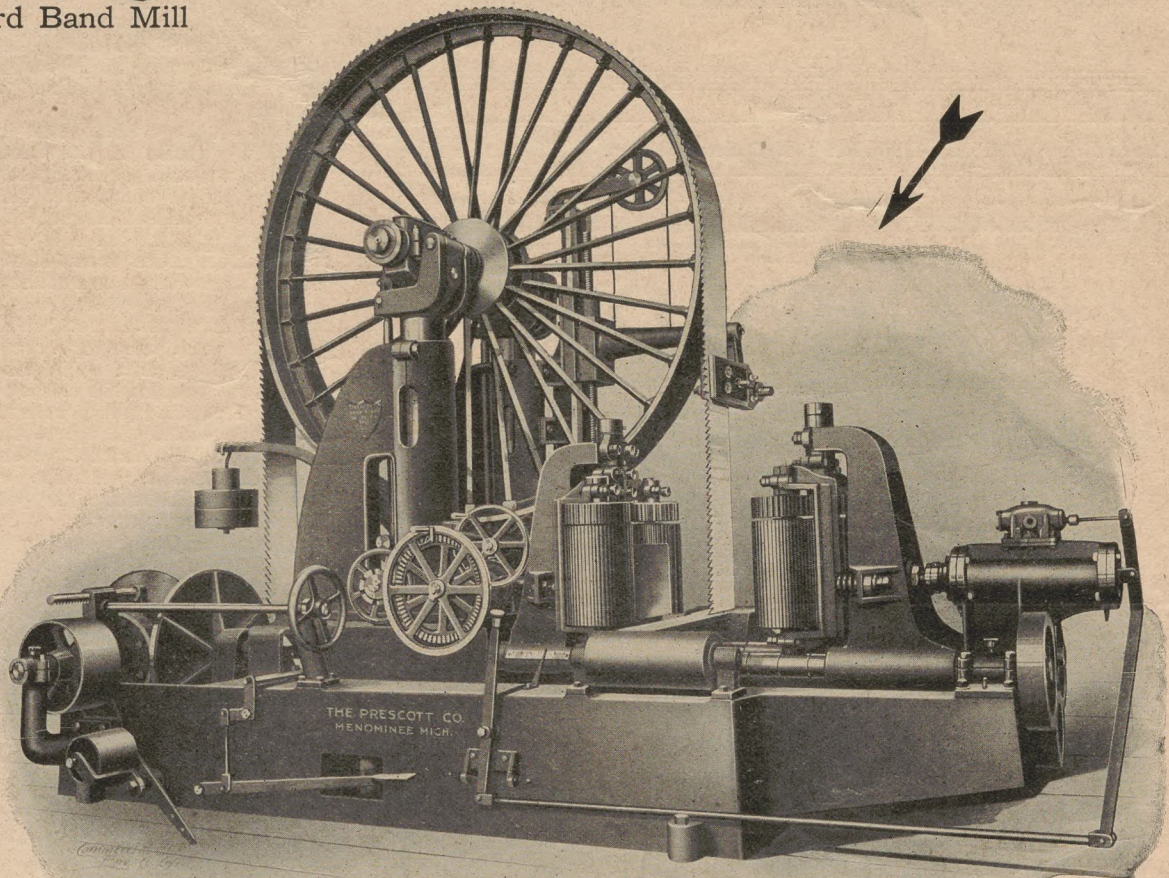
That destiny hath wrought shall strike thee down,
 Wring out thy vitals on the writhing land,
 And wreck thy murderous monarch's vain renown.
 Though Paris fall and the embattled ranks
 Of France be mown like prairies with a flame,
 And Gaul's rich blood o'erflow its river banks,
 Yet still unconquered, fairer still her fame,
 When the Columbian giant was a babe,
 Rocked in the cradle of Britannia's rule,
 When creeping from its crib, it hath assayed
 To climb, unaided, on its rustic stool
 Of independence, dogged by tyranny,
 France crossed the ocean, raised its drooping hand
 And with it drove a despot from the land.

Now the Columbian giant roused, returns
 The sovereign salutation of its friend,
 And with indignity each offer spurns
 Of peace that does not promise in the end
 That which Democracy desires to celebrate—
 The doom of war, the world's tranquility,
 And there it lays the gauge and sets its stake,
 With desperate damnation in its eye,
 Resolved to conquer despotism or die.



Prescott Standard Band Mill

An Ideal
Combination
for a
Clover-Land
Saw Mill



Heavy Service Prescott Vertical Resaw

Made
in
Menominee

THE PRESCOTT COMPANY
MENOMINEE, MICHIGAN

CLOVER-LAND AND SHEEP

THE officers of the First National Bank of Marquette believe in Cloverland. They believe that sheep can be raised in Northern Michigan to the mutual advantage of the sheepmen and the business interests in general.

SHEEP raisers are invited to make use of the facilities which this old and reliable financial institution offers in banking service. We have numerous patrons residing at a distance and on this account we are familiar with the needs of out-of-town customers. Your patronage is solicited and correspondence invited.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK MARQUETTE, MICHIGAN

Designated Depository of the United States

Capital and Surplus \$250,000

When You Have Read CLOVER-LAND Send It to a Soldier in France

"CARRY ON"

Do Not Slow Up on Your Advertising Now USE Motion Pictures

The Paramount Medium of the Advertising World



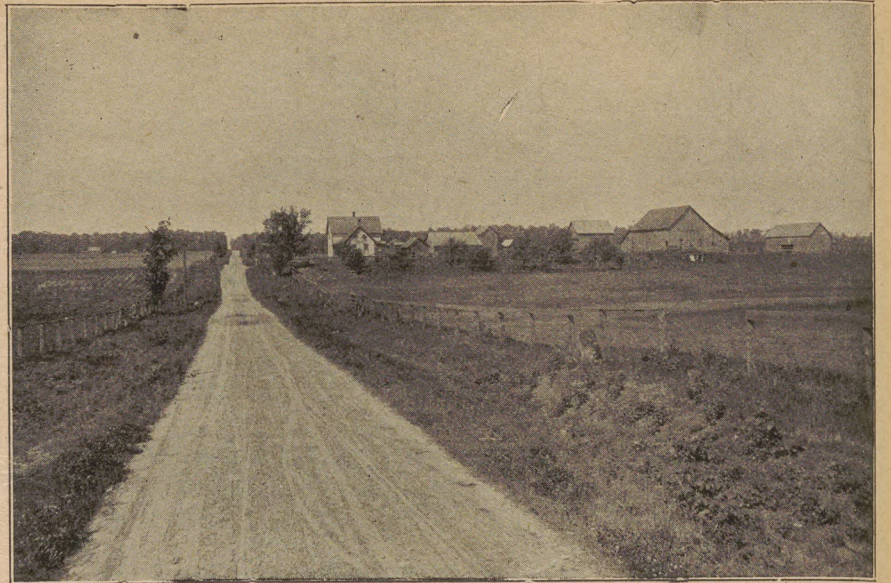
Clover-Land's Own Motion Picture Company will show you the way to maximum results.

CHIPPEWA FILM CO.

SAULT STE. MARIE, MICH.

Kenneth R. Eddy
Manager

No order is too small to receive our consideration, none too large for our facilities.



Farm Scene in Delta County's Grazing District

Clover-Land Grazing Campaign Makes Real Progress (Continued from Page 3)

present MacBeath ranch is one of the finest in Clover-Land. It has been rumored that the Skelly Brothers are negotiating for a larger tract to be used for livestock.

C. D. Burtz of New Mexico has brought in 125 head of cattle. He is an old Montana "cattle man" who went to New Mexico but through the drouth was compelled to seek new quarters. He has said that his cattle are doing better here than any he has ever seen.

W. T. Riley of New Mexico came here with Mr. Coffin. He has brought 100 cattle as a test and is so well pleased that he is now planning on fencing his tract so that he can ship in a train load of cattle here next spring.

Thus, it is evident that President Harmon's vision of Clover-Land becoming a great grazing region has been given its start. It bids fair to come to a climax much sooner than anticipated now that it is on its way.

However, there is much to be done before this climax is reached. People little realize the work which this campaign has caused, nor what mighty problems still remain to be worked out. Neither do they realize what a sum it requires in the shape of money. The bureau has put practically every other movement except touring aside, because it believes that grazing is the thing of the hour and needs all the attention and financial support which the bureau can muster.

The present stock in Clover-Land is doing mighty well. Through these shipments the men behind the move-

ment of making Clover-Land a great grazing section have been able to study problems. It was not nor is it expected that many of these animals will be kept here during the winter. For the present we must be content with chiefly a summer feeding proposition. But by next year matters will have been straightened out, problems will have been solved and the permanent grazing proposition will be a certainty.

It has been found that the bureau's claim of "one sheep per acre" was low and that the Clover-Land grasses will handle better than one sheep per acre. It has also been found that the cattle are able to find more feed per acre than advertised. These results are very pleasing in that they make the possibilities here much brighter than anticipated.

Every kind of sheep from a young lamb to a toothless ewe is to be found in Clover-Land. Just so are cattle from infants to old cows grazing here. All are doing well. This all adds to the experimental information which must be secured if the work is to go on in a business-like manner. It all helps in permitting a definite plan to be worked out.

Shipping and marketing conditions will be worked out when fall comes and the livestock is sent to the Chicago market. This will be used in pushing the work, which some day will mean that millions of acres of Clover-Land pastures will be utilized in producing meat and wool.

GEORGE W. ROWELL, JR.,
Secretary-Manager.



Trout Creek Basketball Team, the Pride of Ontonagon County

Clover-Land

CONSISTS OF

The Fifteen Counties of the Upper Peninsula of Michigan

The Clover-Land Development Bureau of Michigan has its general offices at Marquette, Clover-Land, Michigan. All questions will be promptly answered.

Representative business men from every county make up the Bureau.

It is not a corporation.

It sells not, nor does it buy.

It simply carries on a general educational and development campaign with regard to matters pertaining to Clover-Land.

The Bureau will assist, without charge, in putting inquirers in touch with the right class of people. It has to do *only* with reputable folk here and seeks to inter-

est just that sort from outside of Clover-Land.

The Bureau's financial aid comes from the fifteen counties. All of its money is spent in general educational and development work. It makes *no profit* of any financial nature. Everything it does is for the good of Clover-Land.

If any reader cares to know anything more about Clover-Land and especially in regard to grazing, farming, dairying, touring, resorting, fishing or hunting, he can get an honest opinion by addressing

The Clover-Land Development Bureau
MARQUETTE of Michigan MICHIGAN

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