

RURAL SCHOOL TEACHERS TO CONVENE HERE

Five Counties To Be Represented At Meeting In Manistique Nov. 6

President of Michigan Rural Teachers Association Will Preside

Rural school teachers of Schoolcraft, Luce, Chippewa, Mackinac and Alger counties will meet at the Schraft, country court house here on November 6, at 10:30 o'clock, A. S. Watson, Schoolcraft county commissioner of schools, said Thursday.

Saying complimentary things about Alphonse Verschure for winning upper peninsula and state potato honors is getting to be an annual event.

State Fund For Workers Is Amassed

Three Days Remain For Employers To Turn In \$20,000,000

Only three days remain for 16,000 contributing employers to turn in approximately \$20,000,000 toward the state unemployment fund.

The amount, which covers payroll assessments for the first nine months of 1937, will bring the total held in the Michigan Trust Fund in the United States Treasury to \$34,000,000 or more.

Amendments in the law made by the state legislature last July, bring changes in the amounts contributing employers must contribute.

No employer is required to pay contributions on more than the first \$3,000 in wages he pays.

Under the act as amended, an employer must pay contributions on an average of \$3,000 or more from more than one employer, each of his employees.

1938 Auto Plates Placed On Sale

Automobile license plates for 1938 are now on sale, it was announced Thursday morning by Henry Gardner, local license dealer.

SCOUT ACTIVITIES CONTINUED HERE

Cub Program Explained To Parents; Leadership Training Course Meets

Cub training session, delayed last week, opened Thursday evening at the high school, and will continue weekly until Nov. 11.

Topics explaining the cub program, and describing the home-centered activities which are an important part of the movement, were presented by Rev. DeLoy Huetnick, local chairman of cub camp.

Program Planning, a reading and a discussion of programs prepared by patrols, was given by B. W. Phillips following the opening ceremony conducted by the Bob White patrol.

Union Garage Opens Monday

The Union garage, operated by mechanics formerly employed by local garages, opened for operation Monday morning in the old Boston building on Walnut street, owned by Jake Weber.

Twelve mechanics are employed at the garage, Frank Beckman, manager and his sub-foremen are: Carl Beckman, Ivan Carlson, Harold Kelsey and Harold Hughton.

OPENING DEBATE SLATED FOR NOV. 5

Manistique High School Affirmative Team To Meet Feich Here

Nation-wide revival of bicycling as a prime recreational and increasing number of bicycles on the streets of Manistique recalls the days when the Manistique Bicycle club was one of the most active organizations in the city.

One of the bicycle enthusiasts of the '90's was W. S. Crowe, who describes the effect of the "crash" of the bicycle industry.

POPULAR YOUNG MATRON PASSES

Mrs. Willard Bolitho Dies Here Saturday; Funeral Held Tuesday

Mrs. Dorothy Bolitho, 37, wife of Earl Bolitho, of Oak street, and one of the community's most popular young matrons, passed away at the Shal hospital at 9:30 o'clock Saturday evening, four hours after the stillbirth of a son.

During her years of residence here, Mrs. Bolitho had acquired a large circle of friends to whom her death was a distinct shock.

Besides her husband she is survived by one daughter, Mary Elsie, and one son, Raymond J. MacVicar; two sisters, Mrs. Roy Mitchell, of Miami, Arizona, and Mrs. B. J. Flanagan, of Antigo, Wis., and one brother, Wheeler MacVicar, of Baltimore, Maryland.

Funeral services were held on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the home, Rev. DeLoy Huetnick officiating. Burial was made in Fairview cemetery. Pallbearers were Harvey Quick, A. P. Hill, Paul Vestin, J. P. Mulvihill, Jack Quick and Alvin Nelson.

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Robert Clark, of Manistique, spent several days in Manistique this week on business.

W. S. Crowe, Bicyclist Of '90's Recalls Days Of Local Club

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VERSCHURE IS WINNER AT U.P. POTATO SHOW

Hiawatha Township Farmer Takes Sweepstakes Award At L'Anse

Alphonse Verschure, Hiawatha township farmer, won the Sweepstakes award, with a yield of 48 bushels of potatoes per acre, in the U.P. potato show at L'Anse last week.

The Sweepstakes award, which was given presented annually by the Hancock Copper Journal, went to Verschure, together with first place on "322 certified sample potatoes."

Verschure also won first prize in his bushel sample in the certified seed class, in which he placed 50 bushels per acre.

Work was begun Tuesday on the Elm street and south to the railway right-of-way. The project is being constructed by a WPA crew of 12 men, under Fred Bryant, foreman.

Work Started On Elm Street Main

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CCC ENROLLMENT SET FOR FRIDAY

Second Schoolcraft County Quota Of Ten Expected To Be Exceeded

Ten and possibly more Schoolcraft county youths will be enrolled in the Civilian Conservation Corps at the county court house here Friday, it was learned this week by Arthur Adams, relief administrator.

According to the terms of the new law, the county will be required to furnish the bonds, \$100 in number, which will be \$500 bonds, and 40 will be \$1,000 bonds.

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Attend Public Utilities Meet

John J. Bellare and Everett Cookson attended a state public utilities commission hearing in Lansing Tuesday and Wednesday at which the granting of a bus franchise through the upper peninsula was discussed.

LINCOLN HONOR ROLL IS ISSUED

Fifty-Four Pupils Are Given Top Rating For Month Of October

Lincoln school students whose names are listed on the honor roll for October, were announced Thursday by Dayl Croskey, principal. The honor roll issued for October:

First grade: Hugh Bundy, Harry Burns, Larry Gurnea, Betty Bakke, Helen Fagan, John Hokstad, Douglas Holstrom, Milled Kerridge, Aileen LaFrance, Lucene LaMarque, Jean McGregor, Anna Monson, Nadine Rogge, Janice Wharfide.

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Local Group Will Attend Girls' Meet

Twenty-Eight High School Delegates To Go To Conference In Escanaba

A delegation of 28 Manistique high school girls will attend the Girls' Conference to be held Saturday, November 6, in Escanaba, it was announced Thursday by Carl Olson, principal.

Four hundred girls from Gladwin, Houghton, Emmet, Manistique, Nalmia, Rock, Manistique and Escanaba are expected to attend the sessions, which will be concluded with a banquet in the Escanaba hotel Monday evening.

Attending the sessions from Manistique will be the following: Harriet Anderson, Letha Bane, Lucene LaMarque, Corinne Bane, Norma Carstensen, Jane Cayia, Mary Cayia, Virginia Duncan, Gene Dorman, Dorothy Lanchney, Dorothy Duquette, Dorothy Sargent, Evelyn Graham, Jean Grimsley, Virginia Hood, Katherine Hughes, Fritzie Jordan, Betty Lou Lundstrom, Virginia McManus, Evelyn Messer, Peggy Miller, Evelyn Ober, Lois Ott, Marcella Portier, Priscilla Powers, Thelma Robertson, Doris Stephens and Jacqueline Taylor.

CASE IS ILL

F. P. Case, of Sault Ste. Marie, administrator for the Herbert S. Case estate, underwent an operation in a Soo hospital last Friday afternoon. The Herbert S. Case estate owns both the Tribune Publishing company, of Manistique, and the Manning Press, of Manistique.

City's Bonds Are Sold To Toledo Firm

Manistique's special bond issue of \$25,000 to finance the city's share of a comprehensive program of street improvements was sold at an interest rate of three and one fourth percent to Braun, Bosworth and Company, of Toledo, Ohio, by the Manistique city council Monday evening. The sale will make the first of any municipal bond sale in the upper peninsula.

Five bids were submitted for the purchase of the city bonds, and all prospective buyers offered premiums to the city above the interest rates of the bonds. Interest rates varied from three and one fourth to four percent.

The bids follow: John Niverson and Co., Chicago, premium \$30.60, interest rate from 1938 to 1943 3 1/4 per cent; interest from 1947 to 1952, inclusive 3 1/2 per cent.

Local Men Given Jail Sentences

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PWA CONTRACT BIDS WILL BE OPENED NOV. 8

Plans And Specifications For City's Project Given Approval

Contract bids for construction of Manistique's civic improvement project will be opened here Monday, Nov. 8, it was announced Thursday following final approval by PWA authorities of the plans and specifications for the program of boulevard lighting, concrete pavement and installation of storm sewers.

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'STIQUE ELEVEN TIES SAULT, 0-0 Local Gridlers Hold Blue Devils Scoreless in Final Home Game

A powerful Manistique high school gridiron machine Saturday pushed the Soo high Blue Devils over all the local field but the goal line to come away with 0-0 count. The scoreless contest was played under overcast skies with a cold wind sweeping the field and numbing the shivering spectators in the stands.

The game was peculiarly open considering the fact that both teams stuck to straight football whenever possible. Fumbles, intercepted passes, penalties, and hand-offs were one or another changed the tide of play so spectacularly in many cases that the fans were left breathless. On two separate occasions Manistique fans were counting points and anticipating victory but a referee decision and an offside penalty changed the aspect in each case.

On the first part of the game, Alford of the Soo touched Orr's leg but on the ten and then was tackled behind the goal line by Jordan, but Orr, Manistique's defensive thunderbolt, was offside on the play to nullify the score. On three different occasions two in the first quarter and one in the third, Manistique's scoring drives, Peasley erasing twice and Orr once, in all, 'Stique fumbled the ball five of nine times, losing the ball five of these times. The Soo approached the Emerald goal line only once, at 9-13 p. m. to all the world, though on two different occasions Dr. James E. Detweiler says there only one or two backfield men stood between a pass receiver and the goal posts. Reilly set the stage for their one scoring threat when he picked the porkchop out of a very little bit of air on a short shove pass from Orr and reappeared in the middle field to the 14 before Peasley-Orr combination brought him down. Line plays and a penalty gave Soo a first down on the 3, observed as Centennial Sunday.

but poor headwork and a stubborn defense prevented a score. The fourth quarter was played out on the Soo territory, but without any serious 'Stique threats. Standouts for the locals were Orr, Jordan, and Henschell, while Alford, Benson, and Munisto shared honors for the visitors.

Line-up: Manistique: LE Sault, McMillan, LT Munisto, Bennett, LG Harrington, Goodroad, C QB Calbeck, G QB McWabow, RT Sellme, RT Avila, RT Henschell, RT Trenton, RT Norton, LB Alf, RB Jordan, QB Orr, RB Reilly, LB Lambert, RB Brook, LB Peasley, FB Benson, Substitutions: Manistique, Hoping, and Slough; Soo, Westing, Olibany, Tremer, Amaly, and Klien.

Centennial Broadcast Friday, October 29

In commemoration of the 100th Anniversary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions there will be an important broadcast over WJZ and the Blue Network. Dr. Robert E. Speer, for 46 years the secretary of the Board will broadcast his message from Emerald goal line only once, at 9-13 p. m. to all the world, though on two different occasions Dr. James E. Detweiler says there only one or two backfield men stood between a pass receiver and the goal posts. Reilly set the stage for their one scoring threat when he picked the porkchop out of a very little bit of air on a short shove pass from Orr and reappeared in the middle field to the 14 before Peasley-Orr combination brought him down. Line plays and a penalty gave Soo a first down on the 3, observed as Centennial Sunday.

Gridders To Play Final Game Of Season At Munising Saturday Manistique High School Eleven Needs Victory In Last Contest To Wind Up With Even Record; Indicate Line-Up Changes

Manistique high school's eleven jerseyed gridlers swing into their final fray of the season. Saturday afternoon when they engage the Mather high unit of Munising on the latter's newly constructed athletic field. Approximately 25 miles will make the trip across the woods. The opening whistle is scheduled for 2 p. m. (CST). Officials will be Ken Guderman of Manistique, Milton Gross of Roxton, and Charles Wynn of Munising.

Line-up: Manistique: LE Sault, McMillan, LT Munisto, Bennett, LG Harrington, Goodroad, C QB Calbeck, G QB McWabow, RT Sellme, RT Avila, RT Henschell, RT Trenton, RT Norton, LB Alf, RB Jordan, QB Orr, RB Reilly, LB Lambert, RB Brook, LB Peasley, FB Benson, Substitutions: Manistique, Hoping, and Slough; Soo, Westing, Olibany, Tremer, Amaly, and Klien.

U. P. Football Scores U. P. HIGH SCHOOL

Manistique, 0; Sault Ste. Marie, 0; Munising, 7; Newberry, 0. St. Joseph's 13; Rock, 0. Gladstone, 7; Ishpeming, 6. Garrettsville, 8; Negaunee, 0. Escanaba, 13; Iron Mountain, 0. Wakefield, 22; Washburn, 0. Bessmer, 6; Hurley (Wis.), 6. Gladstone, 6; Ashland, (Wis.), 6. L'Anse, 38; Houghton, 0. Lake Linden, 13; Hancock 13. U. P. Colleges Northern State Teachers, Michigan Tech, 9.

RICOCHETS and BACKLASHES

According to statistics compiled by the American Wildlife Institute, firearms fatalities have been materially reduced within the past few years. As the accidents were decreasing during the hunting months of October, November and December it may be assumed that hunters as a class are becoming more careful.

There is no good reason why hunting accidents and all mishaps with firearms used in hunting can't be eliminated entirely. Such mishaps seldom, if ever, happen to accident experienced sportsmen. They know the potential dangers of their weapons and handle them accordingly. No hunter should be proud with any arm with which he is not thoroughly familiar.

To bring home some of the salient points of safe hunting and sportsmen's courtesy the following hints to hunters: 1. Watch your step and you gun while in the field. 2. Point the gun in one of two places, either at the sky or the ground.

Respect the rights of others; the farmer can keep you from hunting on his property if he wants to. Buy a hunting license and always carry it with you. Respect speed limits while traveling. Do not let your dog chase livestock. Never pull the trigger on a gun you think is empty, it may be loaded. Do not feel that you must always take the limit. Take only what you can use and never shoot what is near. Leave some for seed stock. Do not discharge firearms near a farmhouse or livestock. Look before you shoot, everything that moves is not game. Be careful with fire. A grass fire can do great damage. Co-operate with conservation officers.

Inlands Play Scoreless Tie At Soo Sunday

On a snow-covered field and in spite of blizzard weather, the Manistique Inlands, independent football aggregation, battled the Soo Bears Sunday to a scoreless tie. Factors over the Bears earlier in the season by a 13-0 count, the Inlands' close meets immediately after the service.

Snow covered the field and obliterated yard lines and snowfall in the second and third quarters rendered men at a small distance invisible. A small following halloped on the sidelines to watch the two independent teams battle. The starting lineup for the 'Stique aggregation was composed of Berger and Thavonquoy, ends; Jlot and Norton, tackles; Dewey, center; Pite, Jalar, guards; Dewey, center; Pite, Jalar, guards; Dewey, center; Pite, Jalar, guards; Dewey, center; Pite, Jalar, guards.

Swedish Baptist Church Ernest E. Nelson, Minister 9:30 Sunday School. Don't send your children. Bring them and share the honor of worship and Bible study with us, 11:45 morning worship, Swedish language, Mrs. E. E. Nelson, soloist, 7:00 evening worship, English language, Special music by the choir, Tuesday, 8:00 church rehearsal, Wednesday 7:30, prayer and praise services. A business session of the church follows this meeting. The public is cordially invited to all our services.

Isabella Lutheran Church G. W. Wahlin, pastor Church School at 10 a. m. Verses at 2 p. m. Pastor LeRoy, Ernberg and Theo. Mattson will conduct the service. St. Peter's Ev. Lutheran Church Corner of Walnut and Range Martin W. Dornfeld, pastor Sunday, Oct. 31: Chimes at 5:30 a. m. Reformation Festival service

THE BIGGEST FARM NEWS IN 20 YEARS MAYTAG PRESENTS THE NEW TWIN-CYLINDER GASOLINE MULTI-MOTOR MAYTAG VERY EASY TERMS ASK YOUR DEALER FOR A DEMONSTRATION IF IT DOESN'T SELL ITSELF, DON'T KEEP IT

Maytag Washers on display here! The Maytag Store (CRAWFORD AND HOLLAND)

Complete Winter CHECK-UP! HAVE YOUR CAR WINTERIZED TODAY! Pre-Winter Specials... Complete motor tune-up on our Master Moto-Lab \$3.50 Complete motor tune-up 1.50 Brakes relined 9.00 Prestone gal. 2.95 Super-Pyro Rust-Proof Anti-Freeze qt. 25c BATTERIES \$3.50 and up

Cold Weather Lubrication COMPLETE GREASE JOB (ON FORD V-8's-7's) \$1.00 COMPLETE LINE OF ALEMITE TRANSMISSION AND DIFFERENTIAL GREASES and MOTOR OILS FIRST CLASS WELDING OUR SERVICE WILL SAVE YOU TIME, MONEY... AND INCONVENIENCE

The New Dodge and Plymouth are Here! -See them by all means! The Manistique Garage Co. Phone 172 Manistique, Mich. NO JOB TOO LARGE OR TOO SMALL FOR OUR MECHANICAL EXPERTS

A Festival of Bargains— for Our Opening Day Saturday, October 30 Big Wall Mirrors REG. 79c SELLER SPECIAL 59c HALLOWEEN CANDIES (Hallowe'en Mask Free) quart 10c FANCY DECORATED BOWLS, each 10c DUSTPANS 10c and 15c WASTE BASKETS 10c, 15c, and 19c FANCY CURTAIN CRANES 35c and 65c Single and Double CURTAIN RODS 10c and 20c FIBRE WINDOW SHADES 15c Fancy Lacquered SERVING TRAYS 25c and 49c ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS 5c and 10c GREETING CARDS, each 5c BERRY BOWLS, rose glass 15c WATER PITCHER and SIX GLASSES 49c LADIES' BRASSIERES, rayon 15c FANCY STATIONERY 10c and 25c LADIES' RAYON BLOOMERS 25c and 49c CHILDREN'S RAYON BLOOMERS 10c WOMEN'S HOSE, pair 25c CHILDREN'S HOSE, pair 15c MEN'S HOSE 15c and 25c BOYS' GOLF HOSE, pair 19c PAINT and ENAMEL, can 10c and 25c KID'S DRAWING and STORY BOOKS, each 10c SPECIAL—3-Piece Range Sets 29c

Hiawatha Store MANISTIQUE, MICH. Prop. R. C. OLSEN

SOCIETY

Bake Sale
St. Alban's Guild is planning a bake sale for Nov. 20. For any special orders call Mrs. Fred O'Neil, 221 E. Main.

Handicraft Base Sale
The Ladies Aid of the United Methodist Church will have a handicraft base sale at the church on Nov. 20.

Christmas Sale
The Ladies Aid of the United Methodist Church will have a Christmas sale at the church on Nov. 20.

G. A. A. Annual Party
The G. A. A. will have an annual party at the hotel on Nov. 20.

Bethany Society
The Bethany society of the Zion Lutheran church will have a social on Nov. 20.

Louise Ann's Party
Louise Ann Burns was hostess to seven of her little friends Saturday, her ninth birthday anniversary.

Women's Club
Miss Ada Hass, of the Northern State Teachers college Home Economics department, will be the guest speaker at the meeting of the Manistique Women's club to be held Tuesday, Nov. 2.

Birthdays Party
Kenneth Smith, Jr., celebrated his seventh birthday Friday with a party for fourteen guests at the home of his parents, 171 Maple St.

A&P Meat Market SPECIALS

- Roast . . . 20c
- Beef Hamburger . . . 2 lbs. 33c
- Beef Shoulder Roast . . . lb. 24c
- Beef Liver—Sliced . . . lb. 15c
- Beef Milk Fed Shoulder Roast . . . lb. 21c
- Beef Steak . . . lb. 15c
- Bacon Squares 26c
- Smoked Shankless Picnics . . . lb. 25c
- Prime Salt Pork . . . lb. 23c
- Prime Juicy Frankfurts . . . lb. 19c
- Prime Bologna . . . lb. 17c
- Pork Lard . . . lb. 15c
- Smoked Ocean Perch . . . 2 lbs. 27c
- Smoked Salmon . . . lb. 22c
- Smoked Caught Herring . . . 2 lbs. 18c
- Smoked Halibut . . . lb. 20c
- Smoked Herring Milksters . . . each 61c
- Smoked Cut Lunch Herring . . . 2 lbs. 29c
- Smoked Herring . . . lb. 18c

Questions That Are Asked About Banking
"Why do Banks return overdrawn checks?"

To put the question another way, we are occasionally asked, "Why can't you hold up a check of mine for a few days until I can make a deposit to cover it?" We are naturally anxious to accommodate customers whenever we can, but to hold up checks is not sound banking practice. If we called a check for a customer when he had insufficient funds to cover it we would, in effect, be giving him money that belonged to someone else. If we did this for him, other depositors of our bank would be entitled to the same consideration.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK AT MANISTIQUE

Regular meetings the 1st Saturday
Mrs. J. A. Ekstrom, W. M. Secretary

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- LARD** CUBA'S PURE WHITE CRAMPTON 2 Lb. Ctn. 29c
- BUTTER** BROOKFIELD OF CLOVERLEAF BRAND per lb. 38 1/2c
- Northern Tissue** 10 rolls 49c
- Coffee** MONARCH 3 lbs. 79c LIBERTY BLEND 1 lb. 19c
- SUGAR** FINE GRANULATED 10 Lb. bag 57c
- Loaf Sugar . . . 2 lbs. 17c Powdered Sugar . 3 lbs. 23c
- P&G WHITE SOAP** 12 large pkgs. 47c

Special Values

- 1/2-oz. Bottle Perfume 1c with 3 Cans Soap 19c
- PRINCE ALBERT TOBACCO 16-oz. humidior 79c
- Crystal White TOILET SOAP 6 bars . . . 29c
- KITCHEN KLENZER 3 cans . . . 17c

HALLOWEEN SPECIALS

- Candy Bars ONE FREE with purchase of three
- GIANT YELLOW POPCORN 2 lbs. for 25c
- MARSHMALLOWS 14-oz. bag . . . 16c
- PEANUT BRITTLE 1-lb. box . . . 23c
- Chocolate covered CHERRIES 1-lb. box 25c

Low Regulars

- NEW PACK! Fancy Iceland HERRING 2 lbs. for 25c
- Cut Lunch HERRING . . . lb. 25c
- VIRING HERRING TID-BITS 3 1/2 lb. pail wine sauce . . . 98c
- FANCY BONELESS CODFISH 1 lb. box . . . 29c

KREMEL DESSERT Chocolate, Vanilla, Caramel 2 pkgs. free with purchase of 7 pkgs. 31c

Heinz Feeds

- FRESH BUTTER** 2 lbs. 71c
- Granulated Sugar—10 lbs. . . 57c
 - Northern 5 rolls TISSUE 25c
 - Bantam 6 cans CORN 59c
 - INDIANA 6 cans TOMATOES 53c
 - Pork and Beans** 6 tall cans . 53c
 - IGA Pumpkin 2 large cans . 19c
 - Pink 6 tall cans SALMON 95c
 - IGA Peaches 6 large cans \$1.21
 - Butternut Flour, 2 1/2 lbs. 93c
 - PEANUT BRITTLE lb. 12c
 - Cracker Jack** 3 boxes . 10c
 - Dog House Dog Food 25c
 - Tomato Juice 1 1/2-oz. cans 6 for 48c
 - Fancy BANANAS 4 lbs. 27c
 - Head each Lettuce—fancy 8c
 - EARSNIPS 3 lbs. 10c
 - Canning Peas** Bushel . \$1.79
 - Texas 5 for 25c GRAPEFRUIT
 - RING BOLOGNA lb. 16c
 - Fresh Ground Beef lb. 16c
 - Pan Sauce 20c
 - Loaf lb. 15c
 - BOIL BEEF lb. 20c
 - BACON SQUARES lb. 23c
 - FRESH OYSTERS qt. 59c
- At A SAVING!**
- SCRATCH FEED—100 lb. bag . . . \$2.20
 - FEED 'EM EGG MASH—100 lb. bag . . . 2.57
 - STANDARD MIDDINGS—100 lb. bag . . . 1.13
 - OATS—80 lb. bag—1.29 SALT—100 lb. bag 89c
- Fresh Fruits and Vegetables**
- FANCY MICHIGAN Snows, Jonathan's Delicious, McIntosh 3 lb. mesh 29c
 - HUBBARD SQUASH . . . lb. 3c
 - INDIVIDUAL SQUASH—each 3c
 - CRANBERRIES—Large extra fancy . . . 2 lbs. for 39c
 - POTATOES—U. S. No. 1—peck 17c . . . bushel 59c
 - Sweet POTATOES 6 lbs. 25c
 - BAGAS CARROTS 4 lbs. 10c
 - CELERY—large bundle . 14c
 - LETTUCE Large solid heads 3 for 25c
 - New Florida ORANGES 324 size Thin-skinned, sweet, very juicy . . . 28c
 - Florida Seedless 80 size GRAPE FRUIT 3 for 25c
 - Spanish Onions . . 2 lbs. 15c
 - We have Pumpkins—all sizes
 - POTATOES—U. S. No. 1—peck 17c . . . bushel 59c

Quality MILK at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES

HAM SWIFT'S DELICATESSEN Ready Baked Hams whole or half 39c

BEEF CHOICE POT ROAST 20c STEAK—all cuts 27c

Roll'd Rib Roast 28c Ground 2 lbs. 39c KETTLE ROAST 18c

GOLD COIN PICNICS 5-6 lb. avg. 25c SALT PORK Dry or brine 23c Certified or Gold Coin SLAB BACON 35c

BACON SQUARES 28c

PORK BUTT ROAST 25c HOCKS CROPS 16c STEAK 28c

SLICED BACON—Premium or Peacock—8-oz. pkgs. 2 for 45c

CHICKEN—Fresh Dressed—HENS 28c . . . SPRINGERS 31c

VEAL STEW 29c Shoulder—18c & 20c SELECT OYSTERS COTTAGE CHEESE SPARE RIBS

FREE DELIVERY OUR PRICES INCLUDE THE SALES TAX

303 SCHUSTERS FOOD MARKET Phone 71 and 72

Miss Vera J. McInnis, of McMillan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter McInnis, of Manistique, was united in marriage at a ceremony performed Saturday afternoon in the Swedish M. E. church by Rev. Carl Ewert, pastor.

At an evening service Saturday, Miss Deryl Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Jones, 218 S. 1st street, became the bride of William Berger, son of Mrs. Mabel Berger, North Fifth street. The ceremony was performed at the First Baptist parsonage at 9 o'clock. Rev. O. Nelson reading the marriage vows. Attendants were Miss Florence Berger, sister of the groom, and Miss Jones, bridesmaid. The bride wore a black and green ensemble with black velvet tulle and her corsage was of roses and sweet peas. Both Mr. and Mrs. Berger are graduates of Manistique high school. The groom is employed by the Cleveland Oil company, and the bride has a position at the J. C. Penney store here. After a week-end honeymoon at Sault Ste. Marie, the young couple returned to Manistique to establish their residence on North Maple avenue.

Kurjyan-Klemf
Miss Valerine Kurjyan, daughter of Mrs. John Kurjyan, became the bride of Valerine Klemf at a pretty church wedding performed Monday morning at 8 o'clock at St. Francis church. The groom, P. Schewers was celebrant at the nuptial mass. The bride's attendants were Miss Ann Gorscho and Miss Elizabeth Barr, at the groom were attended by George Kurjyan and Michael Barr. The bride wore white velvet with a white tulle and her corsage was of pink roses; Miss Barr's was of white roses. The bride's bouquet was of pink roses. A 6:30 wedding dinner was served at the Kurjyan home for fifty guests. Mr. and Mrs. Kurjyan will have their home at 231 Maple street. Mr. Klemf is employed by the Manistique Pulp and Paper company.

O'Neil-Ekdhall
At a pretty, late afternoon wedding Sunday, Miss Winifred O'Neil, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Claude O'Neil, of this city, became the bride of Robert Ekdhall, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ekdhall, also of Manistique. The five o'clock ceremony was performed before a full church at the home of the bride's parents, 115 South Fourth street, by Rev. S. T. Bottrill, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church. Miss Avril Sine was the bride's only attendant, and Miss Elizabeth Barr, of this city, attended the groom. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was attended in a rust colored gown, with which she wore accessories. Her corsage was of roses. Her bridesmaid wore black with red accessories, and her cor-

Lavigne-Hoholik
Miss Cecile Marjorie Lavigne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Lavigne of this city, became the bride of Donald Albert Hoholik, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hoholik, also of Manistique, at a pretty church ceremony Saturday morning at 9 o'clock at St. Francis church. The groom, P. Schewers was celebrant at the 8 o'clock nuptial high mass. Loehengrin's Wedding March was played as the bride party entered the church, and took their places in the sanctuary. The bride's attendants were Miss Eugenie Lavigne and Miss Lorraine Hoholik; Roland Hoholik and Milton Lavigne attended the groom. The bride was gowned in white velvet, with high neckline, long light sleeves, and shoulder puffs and full skirt. A short veil fell from a white velvet hat, and she carried a bridal bouquet of white roses. Miss Lavigne wore blue net over satin, with small matching hat and carried a bouquet of pink and white roses. Miss Hoholik wore deep rose satin, with matching tulle, and her flowers were also pink and white roses. Following the ceremony, a wedding breakfast for thirty guests was served at the home of the bride's parents. Pink and white cut flowers and a three tiered wedding cake decorated the table. Mr. and Mrs. Hoholik left on a wedding trip to Chicago, Milwaukee and Detroit, the bride wearing a blue tulle and white tulle gown. They will reside in Manistique, where the groom is employed at the Bush Plumbing shop. The young couple are both graduates of St. Francis school, and Manistique high schools. Out of town guests at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. A. Thibault, of Emmet; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Barr, of Marquette, and Mr. and Mrs. Emmet McNamara, of Newberry.

Ekstrom-Dutoit
In the candlelit living room of Carl G. Ekstrom, of Detroit, was the daughter of Mrs. Alma Ekstrom, 452 Range street, became the bride of Vernon Delbert Dutoit, of this city, in a 6 o'clock wedding service performed at St. Francis church. W. Wahlin read the marriage service. Loehengrin's Wedding March was played by Miss Jean Grinstead, as the bride came down the stairs on the arm of her uncle, Carl G. Ekstrom, of Detroit, and joined the groom before an altar banked with ferns, Japanese lanterns and yellow chrysanthemums, and lighted by slender white tapers in silver candleholders. The bride chose for her only attendant, Mrs. Florence Ekstrom, and Glen Pawley served the groom as best man. The bride was lovely in a floor length gown of light coral velvet, with silver tulle and corsage of rose buds. Miss Ekstrom's dress was of floor length dusty blue velvet, with which she wore white tulle and silver sandals. Her bouquet was similar to the bride's. For her daughter's wedding, Mrs. Ekstrom wore cedar brown velvet

Peoples Store



FASHION'S FAVORITES for EVERY BODY of the DAY

Peggy Palmer

TAILORED FROCKS

Cleverly Styled of *Crestwood* WASHABLE Crepe



A PETAL-SOFT FABRIC IN PLAIN AND DOBBY WEAVES

\$2.95

For Miss and Women 12 to 42

Featured In 8 Sleek Styles... In White and Fresh Pastels!

Sophisticated in their simplicity, spirited, slim and young... they will evoke admiration on the street, at bridge or at the country club! Novel buckles, contrasting buttons, ingenious pockets, Rafia and other new details accent these distinctive of the mode in an intriguing manner! In styles borrowed from men, they are utterly irresistible in their feminine appeal!

Buy Cool with the Ease of a Wind!

More Comfort—Indoors and Outdoors



Duofold

Wash Underwear

WINTER underwear is back! Not old-fashioned heavy. But modern lightweight comfortable Duofold, 2-layer fabric. The protection of wool. The comfort of cotton. All styles. Sensible.

Peoples Store

Additional Social

Card Party

The Mary G. Watt Guards will sponsor a pay to play card party at the Cooks hotel, Tuesday evening, Nov. 2. It was announced this week. Hostesses will be Mrs. Edith Wahlin, and Mrs. Louella Kulis of Cooks. Five hundred and eighty will be played, and the public is invited to attend.

Entertainment

Miss Paul Nee entertained twenty guests Tuesday evening at her home on North Cedar street. Her guests were: Mrs. Edith Wahlin, Mrs. Louella Kulis, Mrs. Yarn, Mrs. A. O. ...

Recent's Bride

Bunco was the main diversion of the evening and refreshments were served. The guest of honor received the door prize.

Bethany Entertains

Mrs. Clarence Johnson, of Eagle Bend, Minn., who is the former Edith Wahlin, was feted at a party arranged by members of the Bethany society at the Zion Lutheran parsonage Monday evening. Games were played during a social evening, and refreshments were served. Mrs. Johnson was presented with a gift by the group.

For Miss Carolyn

Miss Carolyn ...

STYLEPARK HAND MADE HATS



The FULL BACK

a University-styled

STYLEPARK

The crisp curl in back—reinforced for holding its shape without sacrificing the mellow suppleness of the felt—is favored by campus style leaders. In front, the brim swings down gracefully and the style conveys the animation of youth. Completely made by hand, of course, as all Styleparks are. \$5

Other Stylepark Hand-Made Hats \$7.50 and \$10

PEOPLES STORE

A GOOD PLACE TO TRADE



Tailored Tips

Peoples Store

These correctly tailored Fortune Shoes are style specified for smart business and street wear. Come in and see the Fortune you like in the style that suits you best... \$4 most styles.

FORTUNE SHOES

In honor of a shower party arranged by Miss Doris Carrothers at the home of Mrs. Harold Hughson, Monday evening. Twenty-eight guests played bunco and five hundred and prizes in bunco were awarded to Mrs. Ed Hughson and Miss Marjane Barton. A prettily decorated wedding cake, with miniature bride and groom centered the refreshment table.

Edith McGregor To Be Bride

Of interest here is the announcement by Mr. and Mrs. George McGregor, of this city, that their daughter, Edith, of Chicago, will become the bride of Dr. Rex Ellery Umberhour, at a ceremony to be performed Saturday, October 30, at Thordika Hillan chapel in Chicago. Following a reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Perry M. Chadwick, 10255 South Hoyne avenue, aunt and uncle of the bride, the couple will leave for a wedding trip to Bermuda. Miss McGregor is well known here, having attended Manistique high school, and was employed at the First National Bank. For the past three years she has been employed in Chicago. Dr. Umberhour is in dental practice there.

For Miss Casey

In honor of Miss Hazel Casey, of Detroit, daughter of James Casey, Sr., of Manistique, a bridal shower was given in Pontiac recently by Mrs. James Fox, Miss Nell Fox, Mrs. Thomas Fregard and Mrs. Fred Fregard at the Willard H. Fox home, 252 South Parks street. Miss Casey will become the bride of Frederick Schwartz, of Detroit, formerly of Neshanin, in November. Pinchola and Leonard Males.

It goes to buy the socks and underwear...

...with style and quality at prices that fit your budget.

PEOPLES STORE

A Good Place to Trade



GLOBETTES

PAJAMAS FOR MODERNS

Smart... comfortable... chic! With exquisite styling that adds new charm and dainty loveliness to these modern two-piece knitted creations... so deftly tailored by Globe.

Collars and sleeves are Laces taped—no sagging or stretching out of shape. Improved trouser cuff insuring lasting snug fit. Ample cut and correctly styled.

Tailored By **Globe**

Made in Shell Pink, Pompadour, Blue, Jade Green, or Navy. Medium, Large, or Extra-Large sizes.

\$1.95

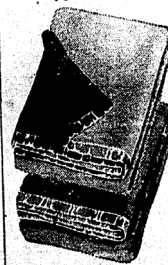
Peoples Store

A GOOD PLACE TO TRADE

Here's the ACE

of Blanket Values

for 1937



The CHATHAM

60th Anniversary "Special"

...a new all-wool blanket, luxurious and warm! A famous interior decorator picked the smart new color—rich, deep tones, soft pastel shades.

Peoples Store

Five hundred were in session during the evening, after which lunch was served. In addition to the guest of honor the following were present: Frederick Schwartz, Mr. Heikman, Herbert K. Peterson and Mrs. Henry Kendall, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Males.

Now Open for Business

The Union Garage

Employing All Skilled Union Mechanics

—in the Old Bouschor Building
WALNUT STREET

FIRST CLASS SERVICE ON ALL MAKES OF CARS

Greasing — Battery Service — Washing
Oiling — Tire Service

We invite the patronage of the General Public

FORTIFIED

AGAINST ALL TYPES OF WEAR

STURDITWIST

The MIRACLE FABRIC



Made of a 3-ply twist fabric, this famous suit is...

- Fade Proof
- Wrinkle Proof
- Shine Proof
- Snag Proof
- Wear Resisting

WHEN we add that it's tastefully styled by Clothcraft and lined with luxurious Earl-Glo, need we say anything more?

Oh, yes... Sturditwist is unexpectedly economical at only...

\$25

Peoples Store

NOTICE OF SPECIAL ASSESSMENT

To Mike Hoholik, Joe Koronic, George Frankovich, Jr., A. Szeszneriak, John Selig, J. Bennis, J. Jackson, A. Krashovach, C. L. Travnell, J. Danko, Geo. Schelling, and Joe Lesica and to all other persons interested.

Take Notice, That the roll of the special assessment heretofore made by the Assessor for the purpose of defraying that part of the...

Dated October 23rd, 1937.

L. E. Chittenden, City Clerk

Miss Margaret Palmer, of St. Ste. Marie, spent the week with friends here.

LOOK!

HERE ARE THE REASONS WHY MILLIONS PREFER WOLVERINE



Wolverines are made ONLY SHELL HORSESHOE—from that section of the hide over the horse's hips containing the toughest—strongest of leather. Wolverine's secret triple-tanning process tans this shell leather so it is soft, pliable as buckskin, yet retains all its extra strength and wearing qualities. And, after soaking, it always stays soft—and stays soft. Only Wolverine shoes are made of this leather, in both styles and sizes. Cost less to wear in the long run. Just come in and try on a pair.

WOLVERINE

SHELL HORSESHOE WORK SHOES

Peoples Store

cost which the Council should be paid and borne by assessment for the installation of a water main on Elm street now on file in my office for public inspection. Notice is also given that the Council and the Assessor of the City of Manistique will meet at the City Hall in this City on 5th day of November review said assessment, at which time all persons interested will be heard.

Dated October 23rd, 1937.

L. E. Chittenden, City Clerk

(11. Oct. 23)

Miss Margaret Palmer, of St. Ste. Marie, spent the week with friends here.

For Sale

Sealed bids will be received at the office of the County Clerk at the court house, in the City of Manistique, Michigan, on or before 12 o'clock noon C. S. T., November 8, 1937, for the following parcels of land situated in the Township of Inwood, Schoolcraft County, Michigan:

Parcel No. 1—N 1/2 of NE 1/4 of Section 3, T14N, R17W, containing 80 acres more or less.

Parcel No. 2—S 1/2 of NE 1/4 of Section 3, T14N, R17W, containing 80 acres more or less.

Parcel No. 3—N 1/2 of SE 1/4 of Section 3, T14N, R17W, containing 80 acres more or less.

Parcel No. 4—S 1/2 of SE 1/4 of Section 3, T14N, R17W, containing 80 acres more or less.

Parcel No. 5—N 1/2 of NE 1/4 of Section 10, T14N, R17W, containing 80 acres more or less.

The above bids shall be made on the basis of one or more parcels. No bids on less than one parcel will be considered. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

THE BUILDING AND GROUND COMMITTEE OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF SCHOOLCRAFT COUNTY

By G. LESLIE BOUSCHOR, County Clerk

(20 Oct. 23-Nov. 4)

The Mantistiqu Pioneer-Tribune

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1937

WEEKLY SECTION



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WEEK—OCTOBER 24, 1937

ROD RIAN OF THE SKY POLICE

PAUL H JEPSON



WITH THE GORILLAS RIGHT AT HIS HEELS, ROD PUTS ON A BURST OF SPEED AND MANAGES TO GAIN ON THEM IN THE RACE THROUGH THE GREAT CAVE



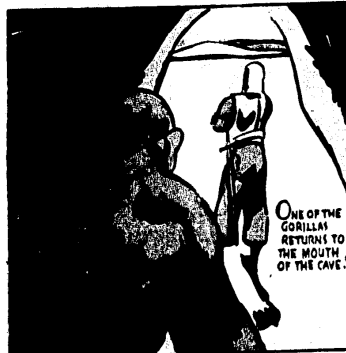
AS SOON AS ROD AND HIS PURSUERS HAVE ENTERED THE CAVE, TARG, ANDREI AND SEVERAL SKELETON MEN RUSH TO SEAL THE PASSAGE



HERE'S THE ROCK. SEE IF YOU CAN MOVE IT!



"YOU'LL HAVE TO HELP ME."



ONE OF THE GORILLAS RETURNS TO THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE.



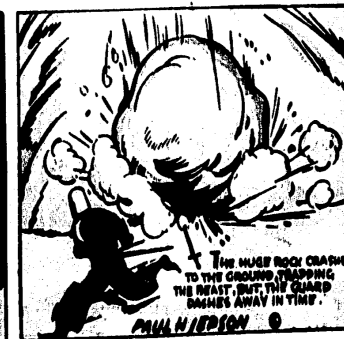
"HERE! IT'S MOVING NOW!"



THE GORILLA CHARGES THE GUARD WHO WHIRLS AND DRAWS HIS SWORD.



THE HUGE ROCK CRASHES TO THE GROUND, TRAPPING THE BEAST, BUT THE GUARD DASHES AWAY IN TIME.



MEANWHILE, ROD REACHES THE FINAL OPENING IN THE CAVE, BUT THE GORILLAS ARE CLOSING IN!



Announcement of the... went into effect was made out this... Hall Electric company, of Muskegon; Wilmer Pierson, of Saginaw...; Fred Hoff...; Vern Bunker...; Lawrence Burrell...; Kenneth Christen...

JANE ARDEN

Reg. U. S. Patent Office
by Monte Barrett and Russell E. Ross

IF WE KEEP ON, INSPECTOR, WE'LL SOON RID THIS TOWN OF RACKETEERS!

THAT'S A BIG ORDER, BUT WE'RE MAKING HEADWAY— OH, OH—THERE'S A FACE FOR YOU TO REMEMBER— SILK SLEEVE TONY SMITH!

AND JUDGING FROM HIS FRONT, HE'S UP TO SOMETHING!

HE DOESN'T KNOW ME— I'LL FOLLOW HIM AND SEE WHERE HE GOES!

SO HE'S CALLING ON A LAWYER— H'M— WE'LL SEE ABOUT THIS!

MR. SPENCER
ATTORNEY
AT LAW

LATER, JANE CALLS ON THE ATTORNEY—

I'VE LOOKED YOU UP, MR. SPENCER— YOU'AREN'T THE SORT OF LAWYER WHO DEFENDS RACKETEERS!

THAT'S RIGHT, YOUNG LADY— I WON'T TOUCH THAT SORT OF BUSINESS.

THEN WHAT WAS SILK SLEEVE TONY SMITH DOING HERE THIS MORNING?

HE'S A RACKETEER— RIGHT NOW, MY JOB IS CATCHING SWINDLERS— HERE ARE MY CREDENTIALS!

A RACKETEER? WHY, HE TOLD ME HE WAS A JEWELER FROM ST. LOUIS!

CLAIMED HE HAD A FIGHT WITH HIS PARTNER— WANTS TO BUY HIM OUT— HE'LL BE BACK SHORTLY!

THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE A RACKET, BUT THERE MUST BE SOMETHING PHONY ABOUT IT—

LET ME STAY HERE— I'LL PRETEND I'M YOUR SECRETARY!

WHAT'S YOUR PROPOSITION NOW, MR. SMITH, SINCE YOU'VE THOUGHT IT OVER?

TELL MY PARTNER I'LL GIVE HIM \$10,000! FOR HIS HALF INTEREST IN THE STORE—

OR, IF HE WON'T SELL, I'LL GIVE HIM MY SHARE AT THE SAME PRICE—

HE'S NO GENTLEMAN— I WON'T STAY IN BUSINESS WITH HIM!

VERY GOOD— DID YOU GET THAT DOWN, MISS ARDEN?

YES, I HAVE IT!

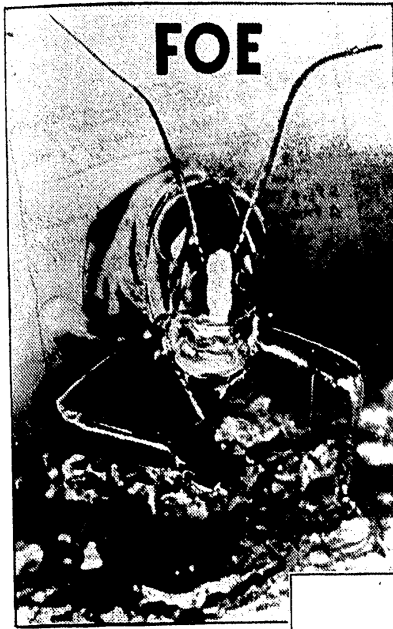
TO BE CONTINUED

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General
of Louis, Mo., 1935





FOE

A WORLD *without* BENEFIT *of* INSECTS



FRIEND

By Dr. Frank Thone

DROWSY summer Sunday afternoon. The hammock under the apple tree looks inviting. May be something worth reading in the paper—kids got away with the fannies, but there's the magazine section left. . . . Let's see something here about bugs . . . mm

You have half decided to take a little snooze instead of going on reading, when your ankle begins to itch. Some adventurous mosquito has decided not to wait until dusk. Then a bumblebee zips by, doesn't like something about you, zips back again, a couple of times. And an acrobatic caterpillar slides down a cable of his own making, to drop right on the place where your hair used to be.

Confound all insects anyway! Whatever were they invented for, the crawling, biting, stinging nuisances? World might be a place halfway fit to live in if the whole lot of them could be wiped out.

And science says, at that, they may wipe us out instead. Well, let 'em! If there get to be many more of the cussed things about, the world won't be fit to live in, anyway. The doggone pests!

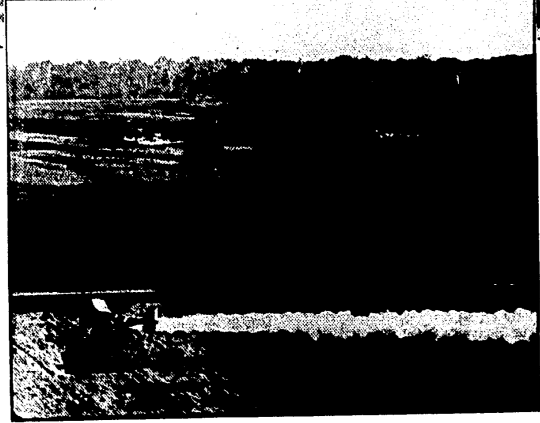
So you give up the hammock and go back to the safe fortification of the screened-in porch.

But would you be happy if all insects were wiped out? It's even a question whether you would be here at all. For though some insects pester man and loot his granaries and warehouses, other insects perform a long list of services for him. So many services indeed that without the insects, existence for man and the larger animals would be difficult, if not impossible.

And are the insects really threatening to wipe us out? Isn't there a chance that the tables may be turned, and we are in danger of wiping out some of the best friends we have in the insect world?

At least one prominent entomologist thinks there is a chance of that calamity happening. She is Dr. Edith M. Patch, who has just retired as head of the department of entomology at the University of Maine, after more than a generation of service in her science. She is honored widely by her colleagues. She has raised the question of what a world "without benefit of insects" would be like.

Of course Dr. Patch has no idea that all the insects of the world could be completely exterminated. Whales and elephants can be exterminated, but not insects. Yet even now the warfare we wage on harmful insects is killing uncountable millions of "good bugs" that happen to be occupying the same territory. It is just like bombing or burning a city occupied by the enemy—and also



An airplane spreading poison dust in the campaign against insect pests. It gets the pests all right—but it also kills the beneficial insects.

by friendly non-combatants, women, and children. Dr. Patch adduces plenty of witnesses from the ranks of entomologists to back up her own testimony.

CHIEF sufferer from spraying of fruit orchards seems to be our old friend the honeybee. The situation is ironic. Orchards must be sprayed to keep down the codling moth. The codling moth is the parent of that worm (or half-worm) that you find in your apple. If orchards weren't spray, codling moth larvae would worm their way into all apples, all pears, apricots, peaches, almonds.

So sprayers go through the orchard several times, dousing blossoms with arsenicals, for it is during and after blossom time that Madame Codling Moth comes to lay her eggs.

But bees, coming on their beneficial errands of pollen-transfer and honey-gathering, drink death with the nectar. Some never get home. Others reach the hive, but become paralyzed and die. The hive becomes too weak to feed its young, to resist disease, to defend itself against enemies.

In one part of the Pacific Northwest there was a regular tug-of-war between the spraying orchardists and the anti-spraying beekeepers. The orchardists insisted on spraying; they said they had to. The beekeepers pulled out of the orchard country and sought flowering pastures new. It wasn't just a sidewalk strike. It was a walkout, with removal of an essential part of the apple-making machinery, the pollen-distributing bees.

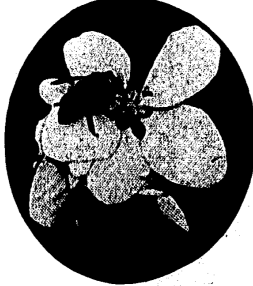
Of course honeybees are not the only pollen-carriers for fruit trees, so orchardists may be able to thrive for a long time without them, depending on the assistance of the wild solitary bees, and other less important insects.

But it is quite likely that the spray poisons get them, too, so the dilemma is not solved, only postponed for a time.

Even more wholesale destruction is visited on insects when airplanes are used for spreading poison dusts over cottonfields to combat bollworm and weevil, and over forests to control gipsy and brown-tail moths. The areas covered are much larger, and the insect life, in the forests at least, forms a much more complex community.

Furthermore, in such a wholesale spreading of poison by such an indiscriminate blunderbuss as an airplane, a good deal of the lethal dust usually drifts into the surrounding woods and brushland, where it is not needed but where it kills hosts of insects and their larvae that are the food of nestling birds. In this kind of warfare the innocent bystanders get it in the neck.

Dr. Patch does not pretend to know



A helpful insect at work—a honeybee pollinating a fruit blossom.

When man exterminates such insect enemies as the grasshopper, he inevitably kills many "good bugs," including our old friend the honeybee.

the answer. The war against pests must unquestionably go on, she readily grants. But, she adds, "Perhaps no agricultural situation has ever presented a more serious dilemma. On the one hand, if we do not destroy enough of certain insects, they may ruin some of our crops. On the other hand, if we proceed to destroy too many insects, we shall have almost no crops at all except such as are wind-pollinated."

Dr. Patch champions insects not only for the material good they do us but for the pleasure and mental satisfaction we might get from a better knowledge of them.

"If we look backward a few centuries," she reminds us, "we recall that the entomological fellowship then numbered among its members priests—men with leisure for contemplation of the wonders they beheld.

"I have in mind one ancient book the pages of which are filled with richly tinted pictures lovingly painted by hand. And in the introduction the author speaks of his subject with reverence. He has been led, he says, to portray the marvels and beauties of insects for the glorification of God—that men may the better appreciate the wonders of creation with which they are surrounded."

WHEN she looks to the year 2000, and imagines the meetings of some learned societies of that future day. By then the indiscriminate extermination will have done much of its deadly work, and many species will have gone to join auk and dodo. Conservationists will then be much concerned over means to ensure the survival of useful and beautiful insect species that are left in the world.

Dr. Patch takes us along to visit a committee meeting of scientists concerned with the relations between plants and insects, the Phyto-Entomological Society:

"Each member has before him an economic botany book to which he refers for the names of all the insect-pollinated flowers listed, together with the names of all insects known to pollinate each species. After noting those insects that are becoming too rare to be efficient, the committee recommends that favorable breeding places be provided for these insects throughout the regions where their services are needed, and that every effort be made to increase their numbers. These recommendations are to be published and distributed to all growers of the plants concerned."

A Newly Discovered Diary of the LOST BATTALION



Omer Richards tells today how he was sent by Major Whittlesey to get one of Theodore Tollefson's pigeons. Crawling through a barrage of shellfire, Richards found Tollefson dead, his pigeons gone from a shattered coop.

By Thomas M. Johnson

OF the many hard blows that struck the heroic Lost Battalion, the cruelest came on Oct. 4, 1918, little more than 24 hours after the American troops discovered they were surrounded and outnumbered by Germans in the Argonne Forest.

They had adopted Major Whittlesey's and Captain McMurtry's slogan: "No falling back!" Now, suddenly as tragic drama, the way back was blocked, and by a hand that dealt them a stab in the back. From the rear, friendly artillery fired into them with fierce intensity, killing and wounding 30 Americans.

Hitherto untold features of this agonizing, maddening occurrence appear in the diary that Private Jim Larney of Watertown, N. Y., a Lost Battalion survivor, kept through the siege. It records the experiences of Larney and others who endured the 123-hour gantlet of fire, hunger and thirst in "the Pocket" in Charlevaux Valley. There the Lost Battalion had thrust itself by obeying Maj. Gen. Robert Alexander's orders. Those orders were to hold on in "the Pocket."

Relief could come only from the rear—but all that did come from there was death, in the flame and smoke of bursting shells from "friendly" cannon. They brought two wounds to Jim Larney, but the slight, sensitive, religious youth who was Whittlesey's signalman described the experience modestly.

"Fri., Oct. 4," he wrote. "Continued misery. Barrage upon us in P. M. Sgt. Major Gaedeke missing. I received high explosive wound in right arm and machine gun left leg. Tollefson, pigeon man with Richards, wounded already, has disappeared, too. Cavanaugh (William M. Cavanaugh of Rochester, Minn.), 2nd Platoon Hq. Co., 308 (308th Infantry), with C Co., wounded. Tree fell on him also. Great many casualties. Major W. (Whittlesey) bleeding from cut on nose. Perhaps not from shelling. I asked him if he were hurt. He did not reply.

"Major Whittlesey sent following message by last remaining pigeon, during barrage:

"C. O. (Commanding Officer) 1st Bn. 308 Inf.
"To C. O. 308 Inf.

"We are along the road, parallel 276.4. Our own artillery is dropping a barrage directly on us.
"For Heaven's Sake! Stop it.

"Whittlesey,
"Major 308th."
"Jos. Friel and Geo. Botelle went out with message. Friel killed.
"Later Note—Gaedeke nor Tollefson (Tollefson) never found."

(Benjamin F. Gaedeke of New York, cited for extraordinary heroism and inspiration; Theodore Tollefson, of Hayfield, Minn., and Joseph Friel, New York City, were killed. George Botelle, Lakeside, Conn., was wounded. Also wounded, although he could still write down what he saw of historic events, was Larney.)

"WE landed in 'the Pocket' with two coops, four pigeons in each," Omer Richards, the quiet little French-American, who was Whittlesey's pigeon man, says today. "Tollefson and I took one each, so a single shell burst couldn't kill all the pigeons. When the



Omer Richards as he looks today.

barrage hit us, I had two birds left. They weren't fastened to their perches, but free in the cubicles. I fumbled to open the basket—the strain and excitement were awful, with those shells bursting all about—and all of a sudden, one of the birds came popping out. I lunged to stop him, but he dodged, and I swear he flew up and away—and never a message on him! Only one pigeon left! I just had to make him good! So, though my nerves jumped and my head buzzed with the noise and shock of shell bursts, when Major Whittlesey handed me the message I attached it to the pigeon's neck, and released it.

"What a relief! Now the message would get back to our artillery and stop this terrible shelling! So I thought—but what do you suppose that pigeon did? Instead of flying away, like the first one that had no message, it stuck with us! It flew into a tree, and roosted there! Whittlesey was wild!

"Can't you shoot it away?" he shouted above the noise.
"Well, I did—but then the bird just flew around in circles over our heads! It must have been shell-shocked. We were scared stiff it would be shot down, for the Germans were shooting at it. They knew what it was for, all right! We found out afterward that they or one of our own shells must have hit it; it lost a leg, and was decorated. That was the famous Cher Ami—dear friend. A dear friend to us that day, all right—and lucky, too. For it was our very last pigeon.

"Whittlesey sent me afterward for one of Tollefson's birds," Omer Richards continues. "Guess he wanted to send a second message. Through the barrage I crawled to Tollefson's funkhole. There lay Tollefson, dead. There was his pigeon coop—torn apart by a shell—one of those friendly shells. There were no pigeons left!"

Larney remembers that day, too: "The shells were hammering down around me and when I saw Bob Manson crouching at the top of the slope on the edge of the road, I joined him. We saw a man lying face down in the ditch across the road. We dashed over and threw ourselves down, one behind the other. I was behind the man, Bob behind me. We thought we were okay.

Handwritten diary entry:
"Major Whittlesey sent following message by last remaining pigeon, during barrage:
"C. O. 308 Inf.
"To C. O. 308 Inf.
"We are along the road, parallel 276.4. Our own artillery is dropping a barrage directly on us. For Heaven's Sake! Stop it.
"Whittlesey
"Major 308th
"Geo. Botelle went out. Friel killed. Later note—Gaedeke nor Tollefson never found."

This part of Larney's diary carries the message that saved the Lost Battalion from the fire of its own artillery. Whittlesey's message ends with the urgent plea: "For Heaven's Sake! Stop It."

But no—we'd, escaped the "friendly" shells, but there was an enterprising German machine gunner up that road, and how he did sow them in there! To this day I can't see how we escaped. Low-growing leaves and twigs right beside my head were being snicked at. Either Bob or I hollered: "We've got to get out of here! Let's go!"
"Bob dashed back across the road and into the trees down the slope . . . and in crossing, lost a finger of his hand. Bob went out in the ambulance with me when we were relieved."

YET, amazingly, the smoke-cloud of that barrage was silver-lined. For the pigeon that at last started forth from it, also reached its objective. Cher Ami delivered the message to headquarters. By that time the barrage had stopped, but the message probably prevented another similar ghastly shelling.

The night of Oct. 4, the dull report of the American automatic rifles came from the ridge to the south. Help was on its way! Hopefully, scouts were sent out to guide the relieving troops. The scouts never came back. The cheering "thump-thump-thump!" died away. The Germans had thrown back the would-be rescuers, as thereafter they threw them back time after time. With heroic persistence, the rest of the 308th and 307th tried to pierce the iron-gray ring. More Americans died in the effort to rescue the Lost Battalion, than died in the Battalion itself.

Oct. 6 dragged wearily; machine gun and sniper fire, another heavy grenade attack; and more blasting from minnow-erfer. One bomb struck beside Jim Larney's funkhole, half covered him with dirt, filled his eyes and ears.

Once he had to move his position, and he wrote, "I had great difficulty in scrambling out, on account of being stiff and lame from the wounds. Lieutenant Peabody killed, probably by a sniper. Tumbled down into our funkhole and out again, and down into one below us."

That gruesome event ended suffering for Lieut. Marshall G. Peabody, of New York City, a member of the 306th Machine Gun Battalion. Wounded two days earlier, he had been in constant pain. Larney says he "sat up there above us with his greatcoat draped over his shoulders. We could hear him moaning in the night. Some stray shot or sniper's bullet must have got him, for the first thing we knew he fell right in on top of us and out again, and came to rest in a sort of shellhole below us. Must have been alive as he fell, and dead shortly after he stopped."

He lay unburied, like all who died that day. Hunger and exhaustion made the survivors too weak to bury their dead. So, dead and living lay together. Yet they clung to their slogan: "No falling back!"

NEXT WEEK: The German demanded to surrender, and Whittlesey's refusal. . . Rescue comes at last.

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GIRLS looking for SNAP JOBS shouldn't run for CONGRESS

By Flora G. Orr

NICE work for a girl if she can get it—being a U. S. Senator or Representative.

Where is the ambitious young woman who wouldn't be tempted were some modern Satanic Majesty to take her up into the hills and show her this kingdom?

Come, ladies, all six of you who are working in these important offices on Capitol Hill today. (Yes, we know there are seven of you now, but Senator Dixie Bibb Graves hasn't had a chance to go to work yet.) Out with those secrets lying close to your hearts! What's it really like?

A letter from a constituent? Splendid. Read it aloud, please.

"Dear Mrs. X: I hope you won't

woman to reach for her pen and stationery.

"Oh, my dear," she admonished the U. S. representative, "you must never wear a dress without sleeves."

"I'm so glad," said the woman criticized, "that the picture did not show that at that moment I was wearing no stockings either."

Last March, the Women's National Press Club produced an eccentric, surrealist sketch, taking off several



Inside spy work reveals that some of the most vitriolic and vindictive letters ever seen on Capitol Hill come to the women members of Congress.



Among the many duties of a congresswoman is the entertainment of Washington visitors. Here are Representative Edith Nourse Rogers (left), Senator Hattie Caraway (center) and Representative Caroline O'Day (second from right) welcoming two visiting Girl Scouts.



One letter to a congresswoman read, in part, "It might create just a little better impression if you wore darker hose, not quite so sheer. I want people to see that you are as nice outside as you are inside."

take it amiss if I suggest that it might create just a little better impression if you wore darker hose, not quite so sheer. I want people to see that you are as nice outside as you are inside."

No, we won't tell which gentleman from what state received this admonition, but Mrs. Edith Nourse Rogers of Massachusetts is laughing and Mrs. Caroline O'Day and Mrs. Nan Wood Honeyman both look a trifle like the innocent cat which has just consumed the canary.

What about constituents? Do they look upon a woman representative more as a personal possession than they regard a man in the same position? Are they more critical of women? More bossy toward them? More vindictive when displeased?

Take that one item of clothes and personal appearance, for example. Would constituents tell a male legislator how to part his hair, what color neckties to wear, or suggest that he ought to reduce?

Occasionally they might, but usually they wouldn't. (History does record that Abraham Lincoln first grew a beard at the suggestion of a young correspondent. But there you are. When such a thing happens to a man, it's news.)

Congresswomen's clothes, while watched very carefully, usually have escaped adverse comment, because the women M. C.'s have for the most part dressed quietly, conservatively, often exclusively in black. Once upon a time a photograph of a lady much in the public eye was snapped in a garden on one of Washington's broiling midsummer days. Eventually it reached the newspapers, causing one horrified club

women in public life in exaggerated style. Mrs. Caroline O'Day, who has been active in peace movements for many years, was portrayed by a young woman wearing a huge peace sash, and a hat on which were mounted precariously and so on were mounted precariously. An opposition paper in Mrs. O'Day's state played up the picture with the caption, "This, ladies and gentlemen, is the way our congresswoman goes about Washington."

MRS. O'DAY let it pass. She could do so, since she has been called the best-dressed woman in the capital. Unquestionably, the women members say, constituents are more possessive toward them than toward their male contemporaries. "Because you're a woman, you will understand—" run hundreds of letters which come to them. A man once wrote Mrs. O'Day asking for a canary for his old mother. The canary was dispatched. In a few months the man wrote that the canary was dead. In the meantime, he said, his old mother had also died. However, he went on, he would now like a canary

to remind him of his mother. Mrs. O'Day was beginning to wonder just what this was anyhow, but she put in the order for canary number two.

Constituents are likely to get very chummy and chatty with their women representatives, after a few letters have passed back and forth. If they are in trouble, they literally write a heart-throb manuscript and send it to a certain office on Capitol Hill. All this is very nice, but it means that the stationery allowance can't be stretched to cover all the necessary correspondence. Additional clerical work in the office has to be paid by the representative.

One or two of the women maintain that all critical letters they get are meant to be helpful and are written in a nice spirit. Inside spy work in the offices, however, would reveal that some of the most vitriolic and vindictive letters ever seen on Capitol Hill come to the women members of Congress. Some are so strong and so bitter that secretaries say they try to keep them hidden from their employers' eyes. The moment that a woman in public life takes a definite position on some controversial

Mrs. Caroline O'Day, Senator Hattie Caraway—sees a day pass that she is not working on claims bills and veterans' needs. Mrs. Rogers has made something of a specialty of helping ex-soldiers, but she had to draw the line one day when an ex-fighting man asked her to introduce a bill to make the U. S. government finance divorcees and pay alimony for veterans.

WHAT about unfair tactics in a campaign? Do the women find men berating them because they are women, "and woman's place is in the home"?

Yes, this happens. Virginia Jenckes had a man campaigning against her in Indiana last year, using as a slogan, "What this district needs is a congresswoman!" But since Virginia Jenckes was re-elected, it would seem that the electorate had its own ideas.

The women M. C.'s probably find it fully as difficult as the men to save any money from their \$10,000 a year salaries. Most of them travel about their districts when Congress is not in session and work directly with their people on the varying needs in the communities. This means office rent, clerical hire, hotel expenses, all in line



Representatives Virginia E. Jenckes, Mary L. Norton and Nan Wood Honeyman, three women who will tell you that a feminine member of Congress is kept very busy indeed.

subject, the abuse begins. Of course, the same mail will bring letters of praise as well.

It is almost as bad, however, when the woman representative refuses to take a definite stand on a piece of legislation until she knows in what form it is to appear on the House floor.

Not one of the six women who have just finished a strenuous session on Capitol Hill—Mrs. Mary Norton, Mrs. Edith Nourse Rogers, Mrs. Virginia Jenckes, Mrs. Nan Wood Honeyman,

of duty, but which must be paid out of pocket. Often they have quite sizable little private payrolls to meet. In Washington rents are high and a representative must have a good, though not a swanky, address. No woman M. C. has ever attempted, as did a one-time senator from Florida (a man), to sleep and dress in her office.

Entertaining tourists from the home district is an astonishingly high item, particularly if one's state is fairly close to Washington.

"Your name?" he asked.
"Jo Travis."
STRANGER expression flashed over

with a flash of anger, but he looked at her and smiled. "Bob Lewis was a friend of mine," Glen said coolly.
"Was?"
"W s. And Vera still is."
"She got her divorce on incompatibility," Jo reminded him.
"That was nice of her."
"Think what you want," she said icily. "My friends know that Bob Lewis made a fool of himself."
Glen gave her a fleeting glance, then motioned to brush Pal. "I agree," he replied.

She walked away, her slender body straighter than ever, and a moment later when Sundown was saddled, she spurred the mounting block, swung quickly into the saddle and, using her spur, left the stable at a canter.
"Hey!" yelled Glen.
But if she heard, she did not turn in the saddle.
"Some people get my goat," Glen told Pal. "Some people don't know what rules are for."

Although he should have gone up to the clubhouse to make arrangements for the Sunday morning breakfast, he waited for Jo to return, relishing the idea of telling her a thing or two. She was back in an hour, looking prettier than ever, her face flushed, her eyes shining, her hair loosened by the wind.

Before she dismounted, he said coldly: "When you leave the stables, always walk your horse."

"Check," she replied in an equally frosty voice.
He thought that she would never come back; in fact, he told himself he sincerely hoped he would never see her again. But his wishes were wasted. She came down for a canter every morning and had lunch at the clubhouse every noon. And in the afternoon she was usually to be found in the clubrooms surrounded by an ever-increasing crowd of girls and boys.

And, it gossiped had it right, at least two of the men were in love with her: Phil, tall and thin; Chuck, short and stocky. The thing that made Glen maddest was that they were letting it spoil their polo game. Glen was trying hard to build up a good team, and had done so—then well until his two best players got to quarreling. In practice games, when they were on opposite sides, they rode for blood and every few minutes had to have fouls called on them.

Chuck actually seemed bent on overthrowing Phil; and Phil, Glen noticed, was pretty free about swinging his mallet where it might hit Chuck's mount.
"Hey, you guys!" yelled Glen one day. "This is a polo game, not a wrestling match."

After that he was careful to see that the rivals always played on the same side. But they did not make very good teammates, often trying to steal each other's share.

Glen carefully avoided running into

Jo; but one afternoon he was passing through the club on his way to the kitchen when Chuck called to him.
"Here is a lady you really should meet," said Chuck. "Miss Travis, this is Glen Stewart, the best polo player in the club." Jo took his hand demurely, as though she had never seen him before.
"I collect polo players," she drawled.
"Sorry," Glen's smile was a mixture of condescension and disdain. "Sorry, but I don't collect."

And he walked away as though being introduced to a girl like Jo was an everyday experience with him. It would do her good to know that there were some men who were not completely unhorsed by her charms.
Sunday morning the air was brisk and clear—an ideal day for the hunt. A dozen horses and riders were gathered together waiting impatiently while Glen explained the rules.

"There's a gunny sack buried somewhere in the field," he announced. "If you see a corner of it sticking out, dismount and claim it. The one who finds the sack gets the treasure, which is back at the clubhouse. But don't get off your horse unless you're sure it's the sack you're looking at. If you dismount more than once, you're disqualified."

HE gave the signal and the horses were off at a gentle canter in all directions. Glen was watching Jo and was surprised to see her stop in the middle of the field. She slipped from her saddle, shortened the left stirrup a notch and a moment later calmly joined the hunt.

Glen's eyes flashed angrily. Always obeying the rules, he thought. She thinks they apply to every one but herself.

He strode into the field and intercepted her horse.
"You're out of the race," he said.
"But I only dismounted to shorten my stirrup," she argued.
"Rules are rules," he said sternly.
"But I wasn't comfortable!"
"Any one could give that excuse," he said coldly.

She flashed him a stony look and reined her horse over to the side lines.
Chuck won the hunt. When the crowd returned to the clubhouse Glen pre-

sented him with a package, which he impudently handed to Jo.
"With my compliments," he said grandly.
"Oh, look!" squealed Jo, on unwrapping the treasure. She held up the bronze statue of a polo player on a horse.

Glen had been proud of his choice of prizes, as the small statue was very well done. And he could see that Jo appreciated it, even though she tossed her head impudently and said: "I told you I collected polo players, Mr. Glen Stewart."
The men shook hands, then Bill put his arm around Jo's waist.
"Jo and I have been sweethearts since grammar-school days."
Once a month, when the moon was full, the club had a moonlight ride, followed by a barbecue. Reservations were always made in advance. Glen had been watching for Jo's name, but it had not appeared. Consequently he was rather surprised when she arrived decked out in a new white riding habit and a jockey cap pulled down rakishly over her dark hair.

"The horses are all spoken for," he told her, regretfully.
"Isn't there even one?" she inquired.
"What about Pal?"
"We haven't been riding her, but I guess it will be all right. We won't go far."

The others waited while Pal was being saddled. Then they all rode down to the beach together, where a round moon made a silver path along the wet sand and brightened the breakers with a phosphorescent glow. Glen brought his horse to a standstill.

"It's important to stay on the wet sand," he said to the riders, "and out of the water. We'd better go in two's. If we get separated, we'll meet at Livingston Drive and go home that way."
"Rules! Always rules!" moaned Jo.
"Will you ride with me?" Chuck asked her.

But he was too late. Bill was on one side of her and Phil on the other.
"Sorry," said Jo. "I'm riding with Glen."
"Come on, then," Glen ordered. He

couldn't feel mattered. It had just been her way out of a difficulty.
They led the procession in a smooth canter.
"Pal's a darling," Jo said happily.
"She surely is," he agreed. "If any one should mistreat Pal, I'd want to hang him."
"No one would, I'm sure," said Jo.
Glen grinned. "Why aren't you always agreeable like this?"
"I am," she insisted, "except when you pick on me."
"You're always breaking rules," he accused her.
"I can't help it. They just don't seem important."
"Some rules are mighty important. And when you break them, you're sure to get into trouble."
The next moment Pal had darted ahead. For an instant, Glen was alarmed. Was Pal running away? Then he saw Jo use her crop. Apparently it was the girl and not the mare who was running away. He made no effort to catch up with her. She could wait for him at Livingston Drive.

THE following week he was able to avoid the annoying girl without much trouble, as he was very busy preparing for the club's first real polo match, which was to be held on Sunday afternoon. Phil and Chuck seemed to have come to their senses at last and were playing a very good game.
Saturday things looked fine for the event. The horses and players were in excellent condition; the game had been well advertised and a large number of tickets sold. Glen rounded up the team for general instructions, adding:
"And no stepping out tonight. No dancing, no drinking and no late hours!"
In the middle of the first chukker, with one goal credited to the visiting team and cars still blowing their horns for a goal by the home team, Glen saw her. She was riding Sundown in the space beyond the grandstand. Phil and Chuck saw her, too. Glen growled as Phil tried for a grandstand play and missed.
When the chukker ended, Glen left the field and galloped over to where she rode.
"Will you please stop waving the red cape?" he begged.
Her brows arched in surprise. "What red cape?"
"This isn't a bull fight," he raged.
"I get it." She turned her horse haughtily and cantered back toward the stables.
The home team lost the game by one goal; and Glen couldn't help feeling that

she willingly went into her stall, and Glen covered her with a blanket. When he had come out and closed the door, she stuck her head through the opening and let Jo pet her nose.
"I do believe she forgives me!" Jo laughed shakily.
"I hope so."
Glen purposely kept all sympathy out of his voice, although he knew the poor child must be exhausted.
"Well, then I guess there's nothing to do but go home. Is there?"
"No," he replied. "Nothing to do but go home. Good night."
"Good night." And then faintly, "And I am sorry."

GLEN got into his car and drove away without looking back to where her car was parked. It would be just like her to have engine trouble or something. And he didn't want to have to tow her home.
But then there was Pal. Had he remembered to cover her with a blanket? Pal mustn't catch cold. He turned his car around, telling himself firmly that it was only because of Pal.
Jo's car was right where she had left it, and Jo was nowhere in sight. Wonderingly, he went down to Pal's stall. He stopped when he heard a voice—a sweet, contrite little voice.
"I wouldn't have hurt you for the world, darling. Nobody ever told me before that rules were important. And he hates me now, Pal—and—". There was a little choking sob. "And I've gone and f-f-aller in l-love with him!"
"Who's there?" asked Glen loudly.
The air was filled with sudden heavy silence.
"How many times have I told you not to talk to yourself, Pal!"
He opened the door of the stall and his arms encircled a trembling little figure in white. He held her close; her head nestled against his shoulder, and he could feel warm tears through his flannel shirt.
"Everything's all right, honey. Pal's going to get well. Don't cry."
She raised her head and looked at him in wonder.
"And you don't hate me?"
If his heart had not already melted, it would have melted now at the child-like radiance in her face. He had to swallow a lump in his throat, she was so beautiful in the moonlight.
"No, darling, I don't hate you. Is there any room for me in your collection?" She smiled at him with starry eyes.
"I never really liked collecting," she said, and added softly, "I'd much rather be collected."
Then he did the thing he had been wanting to do all evening. He kissed her. And Pal turned her head in faint surprise, swishing her tail to show her approval

"Better," Glen said shortly. Back at the clubhouse, he led Pal to

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THEY arrived at the clubhouse grounds and rode out to the oak grove where there was a barbecue pit and long tables; but there was no sign of Jo. Glen began to be worried. The mare had been in pretty high spirits; maybe Jo couldn't handle her. He went back to the stables to see if Pal had come in, but she had not.
"Hey! Where's Jo?" asked Chuck when Glen returned.
"She rode on ahead." He tried to speak casually. "No telling where she is by now."
However, it was with a great feeling of relief that he finally saw Jo riding toward them.
"We had the grandest ride, Pal and I," she cried. "Pal was crazy to go, so I let her run all she wanted to."
There was a strange silence among the group around the table.
"Isn't any one going to offer me a sandwich?" Jo laughed nervously. "How about it, Glen?"
He did not even hear her. He was running his finger over the mare's wet body. Then he felt her forelegs, and without a word led Pal toward the road.

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"She surely is," he agreed. "If any one should mistreat Pal, I'd want to hang him."
"No one would, I'm sure," said Jo.
Glen grinned. "Why aren't you always agreeable like this?"
"I am," she insisted, "except when you pick on me."
"You're always breaking rules," he accused her.
"I can't help it. They just don't seem important."
"Some rules are mighty important. And when you break them, you're sure to get into trouble."
The next moment Pal had darted ahead. For an instant, Glen was alarmed. Was Pal running away? Then he saw Jo use her crop. Apparently it was the girl and not the mare who was running away. He made no effort to catch up with her. She could wait for him at Livingston Drive.

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"That was nice of her."
"Think what you want," she said icily. "My friends know that Bob Lewis made a fool of himself."
Glen gave her a fleeting glance, then motioned to brush Pal. "I agree," he replied.
She walked away, her slender body straighter than ever, and a moment later when Sundown was saddled, she spurred the mounting block, swung quickly into the saddle and, using her spur, left the stable at a canter.
"Hey!" yelled Glen.
But if she heard, she did not turn in the saddle.
"Some people get my goat," Glen told Pal. "Some people don't know what rules are for."
Although he should have gone up to the clubhouse to make arrangements for the Sunday morning breakfast, he waited for Jo to return, relishing the idea of telling her a thing or two. She was back in an hour, looking prettier than ever, her face flushed, her eyes shining, her hair loosened by the wind.
Before she dismounted, he said coldly: "When you leave the stables, always walk your horse."
"Check," she replied in an equally frosty voice.
He thought that she would never come back; in fact, he told himself he sincerely hoped he would never see her again. But his wishes were wasted. She came down for a canter every morning and had lunch at the clubhouse every noon. And in the afternoon she was usually to be found in the clubrooms surrounded by an ever-increasing crowd of girls and boys.
And, it gossiped had it right, at least two of the men were in love with her: Phil, tall and thin; Chuck, short and stocky. The thing that made Glen maddest was that they were letting it spoil their polo game. Glen was trying hard to build up a good team, and had done so—then well until his two best players got to quarreling. In practice games, when they were on opposite sides, they rode for blood and every few minutes had to have fouls called on them.
Chuck actually seemed bent on overthrowing Phil; and Phil, Glen noticed, was pretty free about swinging his mallet where it might hit Chuck's mount.
"Hey, you guys!" yelled Glen one day. "This is a polo game, not a wrestling match."
After that he was careful to see that the rivals always played on the same side. But they did not make very good teammates, often trying to steal each other's share.
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IGOR SIKORSKY discusses FLYING-

AS TOLD TO GEORGE E. PELLETIER
Member National Aviation Editors Association

Commercial aviation in the next five years will be flying bigger ships over longer distances at faster speeds and with a greater load of passengers traveling more comfortably and conveniently. There is no doubt of that.

The era of widespread use of private-owner craft seems farther away than five years. The arrival of it would be helped by the development of new types of aircraft with improved takeoff and landing characteristics and possibly by the development of an entirely new type of flying machine, such as the helicopter.

What are these records then, and how may we expect to see them approached in everyday air transportation five years from now?

Here are the records:

Speed—World's records, seaplanes, 441 miles an hour; landplanes, 352 miles an hour. Today air transportation operates frequently at 160 to 185 miles an hour, with some transport planes having a top speed of more than 200 miles an hour.

Altitude—World's record, for balloons, 72,395 feet; for airplanes, 49,967 feet. Air transports today operate normally at altitudes up to 14,000 feet, excepting when they fly up to 18,000 feet to cross mountain ranges.

Distance—World's record, in closed circuit, 6587 miles; airline record, 6267 miles. The longest nonstop distance flown on regular schedule by airplanes today is the 2400 miles from California to Hawaii on Pan-America's route to China.

Up to 15,000 feet I found that I did not need oxygen, that I could move about comfortably and without becoming fatigued. Above 16,000 feet, I was fairly comfortable if I remained seated, but if I moved about the cabin ever so little, the exertion was somewhat as if I had just run up several flights of stairs. By taking oxygen through a tube from a bottle, I could move about comfortably enough up to 20,000 feet.

Above 20,000 feet, I found I needed regular "doses" of oxygen even while sitting still. Without it, objects before the eyes began to darken, and it would not take long for a person to lose consciousness altogether.

Today, the limiting factor is the non-ability of crew and passengers to stand the rarified air of heights easily attained by the airplane, unless some special provisions are made which can be called altitude air-conditioning.

Briefly, this would consist of supplying oxygen or making the cabin airtight and pumping in air to such an extent as is necessary to maintain reasonable conditions for the occupants. If this is done, considerably higher altitudes could be reached without creating discomfort to the people on board.

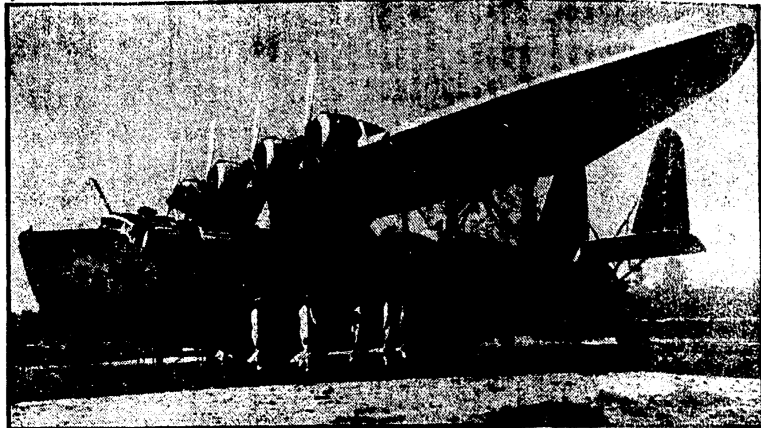
While stratospheric flight at 40,000 to 50,000 feet is possible even now, I do not think it would be practical for scheduled transportation within the near future.

It is believed, therefore, that substratospheric flight, up to altitudes of perhaps 20,000 to 25,000 feet, is the more immediate prospect.

Now for speed. Recently scientific investigations have shown that about 525 miles an hour is the ultimate possible with the type of machine we are now able to build. As every one knows, lift is created by the speedy passage through the air of a plane, or airfoil. But this same airfoil as it passes through the air faster and faster, encounters an ever greater resistance or drag.

The increase of the lift and of the drag continues to be about proportional to the square of velocity until the speed of about 500 miles per hour is approached.

The commercial era of aviation is here and Igor I. Sikorsky, whose planes are making the experimental runs over the Atlantic tells in the accompanying article his views of what the next five years will bring to the world in the field of flying.



Here she is, all set for flight, the Pan-American Clipper III. The ship successfully negotiated the Atlantic

At this point or soon afterward the flow of air becomes disturbed, the drag increases considerably and smooth movement through the air for the airplane is not possible.

The speed of 500 to 525 miles

per hour may be approached to within 10 per cent, during the coming five years, in pursuit of racing planes if extensive engineering work would be made. Commercial transport planes will still remain far below this figure.

So far as distance is concerned, the range of our airplanes is sufficient today for the longest hops which the geography of the earth makes necessary.

Within five years certainly, it should be a practical and regular

business for passengers to be able to go around the globe in a week, if they are in a hurry. Excursions to the North Polar regions or to the South Seas will probably have been developed by that time.

Eating Between Meals Builds Workers Health



AMONG recent contributions of scientific research to the problems of industry, one of the most valuable has been the discovery that fatigue is often more a matter of nourishment than lack of rest.

Workers become tired and consequently less efficient and less productive, because of too long periods between meals. They simply need fuel more often.

Reports compiled by the National Dairy Council show some remarkable benefits—both in terms of human health and industrial productivity from between-meal feeding.

Having tested out the between-meal milk services over a long period, and checked the benefits in terms of health—shown by a lower percentage of absenteeism, as well as a marked upward swing in efficiency—many large industrial units now regard this service as indispensable.

Widespread Practice

Just how widespread the practice has become is shown by a recent tabulation of the types of establishments where it now functions.

The list includes manufacturers

Noted scientists are leading advocates of eating between meals for workers in factories and offices.

of clothing, shoes, hosiery, textiles, paper products, rubber products, pharmaceuticals, furniture, china and glassware, paints and varnish, foods, tobacco, metal goods, telephone and life insurance companies, foundries, refineries and wholesale groceries.

Many government workers are also between-meal consumers of milk. Eighty-three plants, employing a total of 115,230 workers, contributed to a recent survey, testifying to the improved health and higher efficiency of their employees. In this group, 68 per cent conducted a mid-morning milk service, three per cent a mid-

afternoon service, and 55 per cent had adopted both.

Here are some of the benefits which plant executives report:

Employees work with greater ease, thus increasing their output and their earning power.

They perform their tasks with more accuracy and less strain.

There are fewer absences due to illness, consequently a higher level of plant production and less loss of pay to the worker.

Factory morale is improved.

Accidents due to fatigue and unsteady nerves are fewer.

The workers are in better physical trim at the end of the day.

All of these findings are a practical reflection of conclusions which have been reached by scientific researchers in the field of industrial productivity—notably Haggard and Greenberg, distinguished physiologists of Yale University.

These two scientists chose as their laboratory a plant manufacturing rubber footwear and made tests under factory conditions.

Two groups of workers were chosen for comparison, one eating three regular meals daily, another eating three regular meals plus a mid-morning and mid-afternoon feeding and a third group was composed of workers who skipped breakfast.

Milk Best

Efficiency was measured in terms of average hourly production on one operation in making shoes, and here's the score: The no-breakfast group, 172 units hourly; three-meal group, 183 units hourly; three-meal plus two supplementary feedings group, 191 units hourly.

It was discovered also that the supplementary feeders had decidedly the best of it in maintaining a high level of muscular efficiency. The breakfast skipper maintained it for only a little over two hours of the working day, the three-meal group for four hours, the supplementary feeders for hours.

In addition to these striking results in terms of production and efficiency, the investigators reported benefits which cannot be reduced to figures, but are equally impressive from the human viewpoint. Among the between-meal eaters, they found an "improved feeling of general well-being," "more rest for the work," "less irritability late morning and late afternoon," and "fewer mistakes."

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Around the House and in the Garden

Autumn Gardening

The approach of autumn brings a touch of sadness to the hearts of the thousands of true gardeners the country over, for it means that soon those daily trips to the garden for baskets of vegetables and bouquets of flowers will be at an end.

If they know their hobby, however, these same people will now be busy at numerous garden tasks. Among other things, they'll not fail to continue picking the annual flowers regularly, for many of them, particularly the calendula, bachelor's button, pansy, marigold and snapdragon, will continue blooming right through several light frosts, if properly cared for.

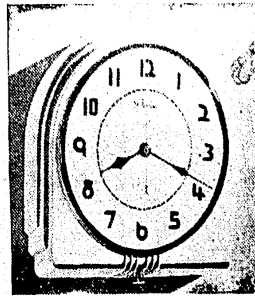
They will be sure, once cold weather has definitely arrived, to clear the garden of all old, dead plants. They often harbor insects and fungus growths which may survive the winter if not destroyed. Garden rubbish should not be spaded under, but gathered up and burned.

Many gardeners who are reluctant to let the frost kill some of their choicest annual flowers have had real success in taking up the plants, potting them, and allowing them to continue growth for several weeks in the house. This practice is suggested on the basis of tests conducted at the Ferry-Morse Seed Breeding Institute which reveal that the following flowers survive best indoors: Ageratum, begonia, calendula, carnation, celosia, pinks, lobelia, dwarf marigold, pansy, petunia and snapdragon.

True gardeners are also making plans now for their next spring's showing of bulb flowers. Proper planting is vital to successful bulb flower growing. Depth must be carefully measured. Anemone should be planted one inch deep; snowdrop and scill, two inches deep; jonquil and tulip, three inches; hyacinth, four, and most lilies, five inches. In measuring depth, measure from the top of the bulb. For instance, have the tip of the hyacinth bulb under four inches of soil.

Bulbs are planted in the fall to give them opportunity to develop ample root growth. It is the safer practice to protect bulbs in the ground with a mulch of leaves or straw, applied after the ground is frozen hard. It is intended to protect the bulbs from the damage of alternate freezing and thawing, not from the cold.

Bulbs should be planted in well-drained loam. Soil should be pressed around them so there are no air spaces. It always pays to buy bulbs of fine quality. Good, healthy bulbs are firm and comparatively heavy for their size.



This Electric Wall Clock Makes Kitchen News

Here is a new electric wall clock for the kitchen that matches the trim smartness and perfect performance record of modern refrigerator or range. Made of molded plastic the finish will not chip and it is easy to keep clean.

This clock is priced for the moderate budget and can be selected to fit any color scheme. It is purchasable in ivory, green, white, black and red. It has a self-starting, sealed-in-oil Telechron motor. Its metal dial with clear black numerals on a light cream background—or white background for white models—gives it a permanently fresh appearance.

Your Child's Eyes

The principal causes of the loss of vision are just as preventable as such diseases as smallpox, and if science and education persist, the ratio of blind to the general population will decrease steadily, is the opinion of Lewis H. Carris, Managing Director of the Society for the Prevention of Blindness.

Educators and doctors believe that much work needs to be done toward the preservation of the school child's sight. Architects must become more conscious of the necessity for proper lighting in schoolroom. More books are printed in large type on non-reflecting paper than ever before, but it is agreed the ideal has not yet been reached. The inspection of children's eyes and the prescription of glasses on the advice of eyesight specialists has done much to save the sight of thousands of boys and girls. Lately, the introduction of absorptive Soft Lite lens has helped in many cases to preserve vision both at work and play. Most important of all, parents and school authorities are beginning to be keenly aware of the wisdom of caring for children's eyes.

Any abnormal mannerisms of the child while he is reading should be noted, the

Apples Provide Menu Variety

Commercial refrigeration and apartment house dwelling have combined to bring about the death of the family apple barrel which used to appear each season after the harvest with the winter's supply of apples. However, the recipes that mother used to devise for husky appetites from the contents of the old apple barrel are still as tempting and delicious as they used to be.

Here are two of the choicest ones that may have slipped your memory. They can always be counted on to add variety to menus and satisfy jaded appetites.

New Englanders will recognize this apple upside down cake made with real shortcake dough. It is at its best when served hot with a generous helping of warm milk seasoned to taste with sugar and vanilla and a dash of nutmeg.

UPSIDE DOWN APPLE CAKE

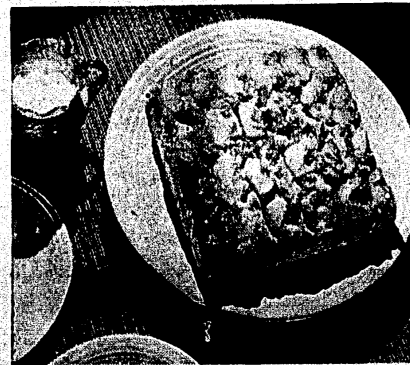
- 4 medium sized tart apples
- 4 tablespoons butter
- 1/2 cup brown sugar, firmly packed
- 3 cups sifted cake flour
- 6 teaspoon baking powder
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 cup butter or other shortening
- 1 cup milk or enough to make a soft dough

Pare, core and slice apples in eighths. Melt butter and brown sugar in a square shallow pan (8" x 8" x 2"). Arrange apples in rows over butter and sugar. Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Cut in shortening; add milk all at once and stir carefully until all flour is dampened. Then stir vigorously until mixture forms a soft dough and follows spoon around bowl. Dough should be soft enough to spread easily. Pour over apples and spread evenly in pan. Bake for forty-five minutes in a moderate oven (375° F.).

Apple stuffing for chicken makes the finest bird taste even better.

APPLE STUFFING FOR CHICKEN

- 3 cups moistened bread crumbs
 - 1/4 cup butter, melted
 - 1 cup chopped apples
 - 1/2 cup chopped walnuts
 - 1 cup chopped celery
 - 1/2 cup seeded grapes
 - 1 small onion, diced
 - 1 teaspoon salt
 - 1/4 teaspoon pepper
 - 1/2 teaspoon powdered sage
- Mix all the ingredients together. Approximate yield: 6 cups dressing.



Real shortcake dough baked over a layer of tart apple slices, melted butter and brown sugar makes this delicious version of upside down cake.

report of the Joint Committee on Health Problems in Education points out, for they may indicate difficulty in seeing. Such things as blinking, holding the

book too far away or too close, squinting, lack of attention or understanding, and a strained expression on the child's face are reasons for an eye examination.

Brazil Nuts Give New Palate Appeal to Many Vegetables

Brazil nuts, now in season all year around, have made a place for themselves in the daily meal plan. Gone are the days when this fat brown shelled nut made its appearance but once a year to adorn the Christmas table.

Nor is the Brazil nut still confined to the nut cup and chocolate bar, the cookie and fancy dessert. Housewives have learned that the creamy texture and pleasing flavor of the Brazil nut may be used to add distinction to many dishes that appear on every day menus. The Brazil nut has been introduced into the field of vegetable and cereal cookery, with the result that many palatable dishes have been created to increase the popularity of these oft served foods.

The tempting dish at your right is rice in a new disguise—cooked to a flaky tenderness, combined with beaten egg, grated cheese, and chopped Brazil nuts, expertly seasoned, rolled into croquettes and fried to a golden brown rice becomes a dish fit for a king.

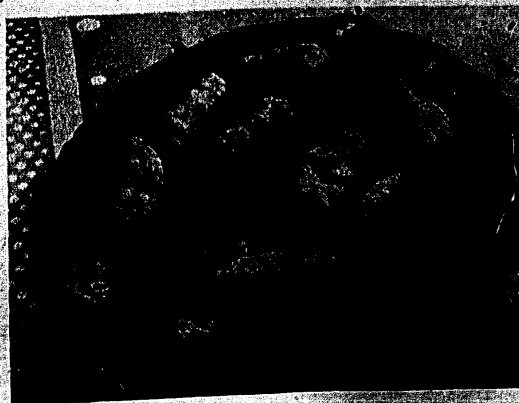
The tomato is another vegetable whose flavor has been enhanced through a combination with Brazil nuts. Scooped out and rolled with a well seasoned bread dressing to which the tomato pulp and chopped Brazil nuts have been added and then baked, the tomato emerges from the oven to delight the most discriminating palate.

The tested recipes for both Rice nut croquettes and tomatoes stuffed with Brazil nuts follow:

RICE NUT CROQUETTES

- 1 egg
- 1/2 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce

Rice Croquettes with Brazil Nuts



- 1/2 teaspoon prepared mustard
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 teaspoon paprika
- Pepper
- 1 cup grated cheese
- 3 cups cooked rice
- 1 cup ground Brazil nuts

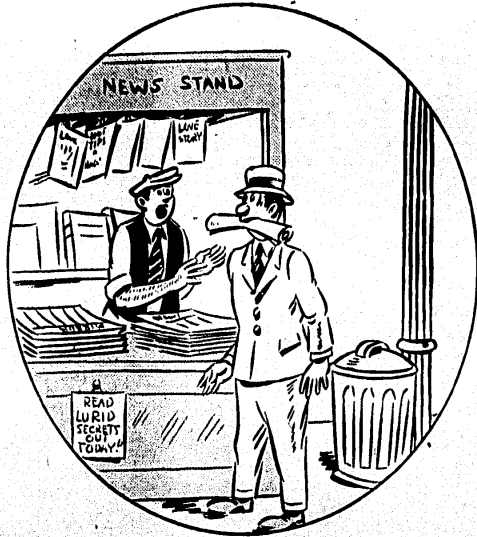
Beat the egg, stir in the remaining ingredients. Shape and fry in deep, hot fat, 350 degrees F., until golden brown. Drain on soft paper. Serve on a hot platter garnished with sliced tomatoes and parsley. A well seasoned tomato sauce may be served with the croquettes, if desired.

TOMATOES STUFFED WITH BRAZIL NUTS

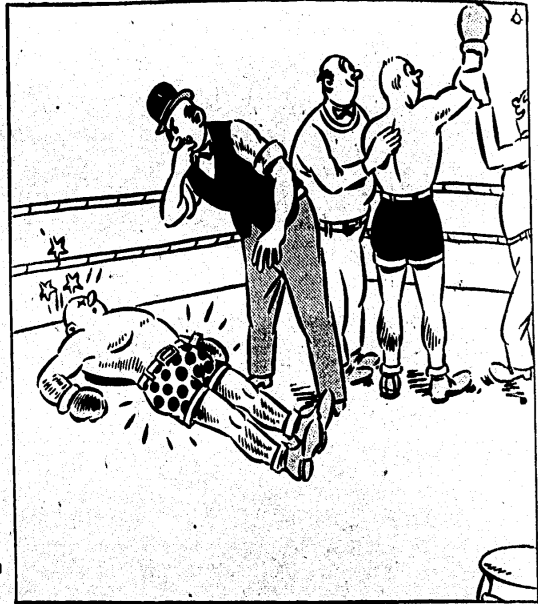
- 1 tablespoon bacon fat or butter
- 1 tablespoon minced onion
- 1 cup soft bread crumbs
- 1 cup chopped Brazil nuts
- Nutmeg
- 1/2 cup pepper
- 4 whole Brazil nuts
- 4 tomatoes
- 1 green pepper

Heat the bacon fat or butter, add onion and cook three minutes. Add bread crumbs, chopped Brazil nuts and seasoning to taste. Hollow out tomatoes, add soup to bread mixture and stuff shells. Place a Brazil nut on top of each. Bake in a hot oven, 400° F., about 15 minutes until golden brown. Serve garnished with parsley and slices of green pepper.

OFF THE RECORD *by* ED REED



"I'm Sorry, Mr. Smith, But I'm SO in the Habit of Having You Send Fido Down for the Paper."



"I Knew It! I Knew It the Minute He Bought Them Pants!"



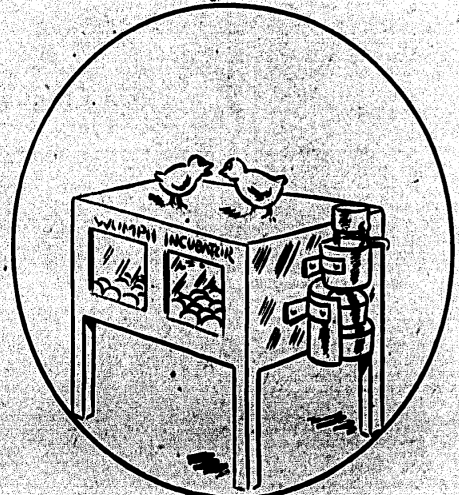
"Do You Mind If I Stand Out on the Corner Awhile, to Get the Public Reaction to It First?"



"My Wife Gave Me My Divorce Today, Miss Blank. YOU'RE FIRED!"



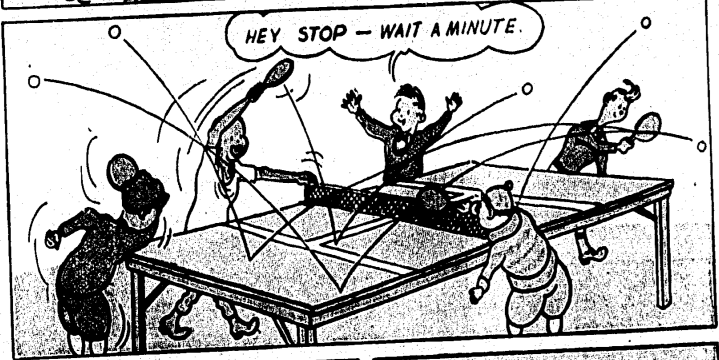
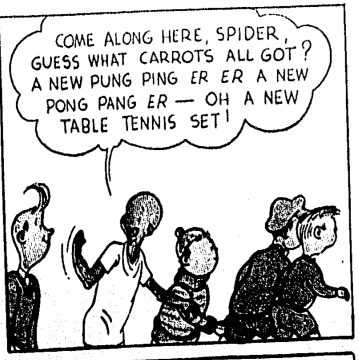
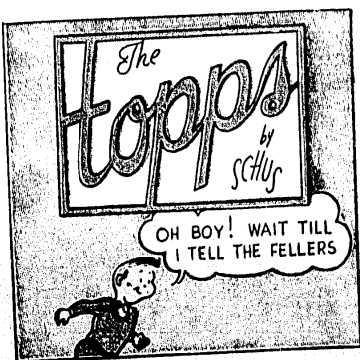
"Why Do We Go On Pretending, Pretending, Pretending?"



"What Are You Gonna Get It for Mother's Day?"

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