THE DELTA REPORTER

THIRTY-NINTH YEAR—No 47 | GLADSTONE, MICH., FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1925 | Subscription $2.00 a Year

VASA LODGE WAS ORGANIZED HERE WEDNESDAY EVE.

OFFICERS ELECTED AND MEMBERS INITIATED AT CEREMONIES WED. NIGHT

GUNNAR WICKMAN PRESIDENT

Framot Lodge of Gladstone, Order of Vasa of America, was organized here Wednesday night at a meeting held in Wasa hall. The initiatory work was put on by the Evening Star lodge officers of Escanaba, representing the district lodge. A drill team from the Escanaba lodge was also here to put on its work.

Nineteen members, both men and women, were initiated at the opening meeting. Others whose applications were not present to be taken in. Officers were elected as follows:

Olaf Ogren—past president.
Gunnar Wickman—president.
August Olson—vice president.
Gunnar VonTell—treasurer.
Hugo Berglund—Fin. Secretary.
Robert Wickman—Secretary.
Tekla Nylund—Assistant secretary.
Mrs. Chas. Erickson—chaplain.
John Ohlin—master of ceremonies.
Ray Strand—inner guard.
Alfred Englund—outer guard.

The Vasa Order is a sick and benefit organization. The newly organized local lodge will hold meetings two times each month on days to be announced later.

REPORT TO ROTARY ON BOYS' CONFERENCE

Allan J. Haslett, teacher at the Gladstone high school, who served as leader of the nine boys from this city who went to Hancock for the Older Boys' conference, gave a brief report of the meetings before members of the Gladstone Rotary club at the Monday noonday luncheon. Raymond Sundquist, high school student who was sent to the conference by the Rotarians, also spoke of his impressions brought back from the meeting.

The club nominated a list of members as candidates for the board of directors and the election will take place next Monday.

Mr. Haslitt declared in his talk that last month's conference at Hancock was the most successful ever held in the upper peninsula. There were close to 500 boys in attendance, and the meetings and the addresses were directed along broad lines that carried an appeal for all creeds and denominations. As Mr. Haslitt expressed it, "the great good accomplished by such conferences cannot be readily expressed in words but it shows up in the life of those who attend and the other boys with whom they come in contact.

Marquette was chosen as the city for the 1926 conference and Mr. Haslitt urged that this city should feel proud in sending another representative delegation to attend.

Besides Raymod Sundquist who represented the Rotary, there were eight other boys: Kenneth Forbes, Presbyterian church; Carl Skoog and Myron Goodman, Mission church; Wallace Cameron, Russell Skellenger, Lawrence VanHorn, William Firth and Gilbert Hood, Methodist Episcopal church.

GLADSTONE STARS BEAT NAHMA 41-6

A group of 5 year men former members of the basketball team who are now ineligible for High School athletics played the Nahma Legion, at Nahma Wednesday night.

The lineup for the teams were:

Gladstone		Nahma
Geo. Olson	c	Ranquette
Jack Foy	rf	Toben
M. Goodman	lf	Brophy
S. Johnson	rg	Juneau
J. Norton	lg	Swartz

Substitutes, Mercier and Melvin.

The game was fairly fast with many fouls called on both sides. Good team work, especially on the part of Gladstone, was evident.

The game was referred by Raymond Kegel, umpire Neil Reese.

LOCAL STUDENT PRAISED FOR MARKS AT NORMAL

Miss Edith Jackson, a graduate of Gladstone high school last year was commended for her work by J. M. Munson, president of the Northern State Normal at Marquette where she is a student. Her friends here will be interested in the letter:

Miss Edith Jackson.

It appears from instructors' reports that you are doing distinctly superior work in the following courses:

Phychology—101.
Gym—102-W.
Geography—101.

I am transmitting this note to express to you my satisfaction over the part you are doing in placing high the standards of work in Northern State Normal School.

Yours very truly,
J. M. MUNSON,
President.

ERICK JOHNSON AGAIN ASSESSOR

COMMISSIONERS REAPPOINT HIM AT ADJOURNED MEETING; PASS DISORDERLY ORDINANCE

Erick Johnson, city assessor for the past three years, and a former city treasurer, was reappointed at the adjourned meeting of the Gladstone city commission Monday night. The work on the city assessment roll is expected to commence with the first of April. The salary was set at $600 a year, payable monthly.

Ordinance No. 179, to restrain and control disorderly conduct was given its first reading and passed by the unanimous vote of Mayor Pro Tem C. E. Hawkins, Commissioners Matson, Call and Stephenson. It is published in this issue of the Delta Reporter and becomes effective on March 16. This ordinance voids the former regulations, the new ordinance giving the police and authorities more power in enforcing the law.

GLADSTONE LOST TO ESCANABA 21-10

TEAMS NOW EVEN WITH GAME APIECE FOR SEASON; GAME WAS A FAST ONE

The Basketball game between the "rival cities" played in the Escanaba Gym last Friday night marked a defeat for the locals.

The game was hard fought, free from intentional rough stuff, with Escanaba in the lead throughout the entire game.

The first quarter ended with a score of 3-2 in favor of Escanaba. The latter made four field baskets in the first couple of minutes of play in the second quarter. At the end of the first half, the score was 9-3, also favoring Escanaba, the third quarter, 19-6, and the last, 21-10, for Escanaba.

The lineup:

Andrews	R. F.	Filmore
Williams	L. F.	Noreus
Johnson	C.	Berg
Vanderboom	R. G.	Weingartner
Melthe	L. G.	Cameron

Substitutes for Gladstone: Kircher for Filmore.

One of the strongholds of the team, Elmer Peterson, was absent from the game, due to ineligibility.

Mr. McClintock of Marquette refereed with Mr. Dayton of Gladstone as umpire.

SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL HAS PROGRAM IN ASSEMBLY

The Philomathian Literary Society gave a pleasing program before the Senior High School Wednesday morning.

Programs are being given at these assemblies every second Wednesday morning, and in the Junior High School the intervening Wednesdays.

The next program for the upper classes will be in charge of the Thespian Literary Society.

"Holding Up The Game"

Hopes To Recover Sight Wants Jobs To Do In Meantime

The many friends of George Shampoo, who has been blind since the age of three, will be more than glad to hear that great hopes are being entertained for the recovery of his sight. A few weeks ago several local residents volunteered to help George secure radium glasses. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Erickson not only encouraged the young man, but have provided a home for him. The radium glasses were received 30 days ago and George has been taking the specified treatments, the glasses being worn for three ten-minute periods each day.

The glasses must be worn for these periods for 60 days, at the end of which period the film which covers the eyeball should have been destroyed. The treatments to date have caused the blue of the eye to show through the film and from indications the radium glasses will provide a cure.

George is so pleased with his new home with Mr. and Mrs. Erickson that he admits words cannot express for him the appreciation which he feels.

He wants to have some work to do and has asked the writer to announce that he will take on chair repair work. He is well qualified as he learned the trade while at a state institution for the blind. He will repair any chair cane seat, willow work, winding wreath or any repair work in that line. Those who have such work may call the Erickson Jewelry Store, phone 238 and George will call for the chairs or other pieces of furniture in need of repair. In response to the query as to how he would find the addresses given, George declared he could get anywhere in the city. He told of calling for work in the same way while he remained at Lansing, Mich. He knew every street and his blindness did not prevent him from getting around.

George Shampoo who is 22 years old, has been blind since the age of three. A pair of scissors in the hands of a brother punctured one eye ball and in treating it, the other organ of vision was also injured and the sight lost. The young man is of a pleasing disposition and is not despondent despite his handicap. Much to the contrary he is very much an optimist, especially since finding a new home with the Ericksons, before which time he had to take care of himself in a small shack which he had furnished. A younger brother lived with him part of the time but mostly he lived alone, cooking his meals, doing his washing and scrubbing.

George says if he ever regains his eyesight, it will be just like "being born over again, with a little more sense."

MRS. MLADENIC GETS $700 GROUP INSURANCE

Mrs. Joseph Mladenic, whose husband died suddenly two weeks ago, has received $700 from the Northwestern Cooperage & Lumber company through the group insurance carried by the company for its employes.

Four-Year Old Lad Had Exciting Ride

Four-year old Lawrence Grenier had an exciting ride just before noon on Wednesday. It started at the corner of Wisconsin and 5th streets and ended in the snow bank just back of the Blackwell Hardware. Lawrence came from Escanaba with his mother, Mrs. Henry Grenier, to visit with his aunt Mrs. Roleau. He was outside looking the town over when he noticed the grocery delivery sleigh for The Star Grocery. The driver was inside and Lawrence decided to hop on. The old reliable, Step-and-a-Half, started off and Lawrence grabbed the lines. He said afterward there was a whip too. Anyway he had a fast ride down Wisconsin to 5th, Delta to 9th and the horse turned to go into the alley. He didn't slow down enough with the result that the lad was thrown into the snow bank. The horse broke away and continued to the barn.

H. J. Norton pulled the lad out of the snow and managed to find the lad's father a street car conductor who by a peculiar coincidence was here on the noon street car and had noticed the runaway horse and the youthful driver, never dreaming it was his own son. The lad was none the worse for the excitement and the fall. He never cried and rather seemed to enjoy it.

FRIDAY, THE 27TH, WAS CREW'S UNLUCKY DAY

It wasn't the 13th, but Friday, Feb. 27th, that proved an unlucky day for the train crew that pulled Passenger No. 8 east on that eventful date. Two miles from Ensign a rear truck jumped the track and a delay of several hours was the result. Coming back that night, the train was further delayed at Rexton. Engineer C. W. LaFaver noticed an obstruction ahead and jammed on the brakes. Fireman Bob Rogers jumped and suffered a gash in his head. The train had slowed down considerable when it hit the caboose that had not been side tracked far enough ahead. The caboose was hoisted off the track and the pass enger engine was damaged considerable in the front. Engineer LaFaver escaped without injury and so did Postal Mail Clerk E. A. Lawin in the mail coach back of the engine. The windows in that coach were smashed some and the passengers in the other coaches were shaken up but no great harm was done. After some delay the train proceeded on its way but the engine was minus the snow plow. The rest of the journey to Gladstone was completed without mishap, and here the engines were changed.

SNYDER TO SELL DURANTS' FLINTS AND STAR CARS

Harry Snyder of the Central Auto Company has secured the sub-agency for the Flint, Durant and Star cars, selling through the Paulsen Bros., Delta county agents. Some of the models have already been delivered here and are being demonstrated.

LEO DUMASHAW BUYS MARGARET PILON STORE

Leo Dumashaw, travelling representative for the Northern Candy company last week purchased the confectionery store conducted here by Mrs. Margaret Pilon and has already taken possession. Mr. and Mrs. Pilon have left for a visit with friends and relatives at Rhinelander, Crandon and Oregon, Wis., and will stop over here for a short while on a return trip to Maxwell, Canada where they plan to spend about three months with relatives, their first visit in 30 years. They plan on returning here at the end of that time to reenter business. Mrs. Pilon having secured options on two lots where she has plans for erecting new buildings. She wanted to thank the patrons of her business here.

BOYS AND CROWD ENJOY DOG RACES

MANY TURN OUT SUNDAY AFTERNOON DESPITE COLD; REYNOLDS, JAHNKE WIN PRIZES

Sunday afternoon brought out unusually cold March weather; and it also brought out a good sized crowd of boys and grown folks, too, to take part and witness the dog derby arranged by the August Matson Post, with Sylvester Schram in charge of the committee on arrangements. The races were on Wisconsin street, between 7th and 9th.

The first race for the larger dogs was started promptly at 2 o'clock as announced, but the judges were not ready. So it was started over a few moments later. Jack Reynolds drove his Collie through the cheering crowd of youngsters. He was picked by N. J. LaPine as first place winner. He was given a certificate which Monday afternoon he turned in for the prize, a fountain pen donated by the Henry Rosenblum department store.

Ray Putvin came in second and was announced the winner by John A. Olson. Ray did not come to claim his prize, a baseball mit donated by the Henry Blackwell hardware until Tuesday afternoon.

Branko Marobnic came in third and was given his prize certificate by George Sinclair, the third judge picked by the committee. Brancko received as a prize a flashlight donated by John P. Mallongree.

The second race was for the smaller dogs, under 40 pounds. Raymond Jahnke won first and received a pair of tennis shoes donated by Grandberg's Shoe Store. Edward Murphy was second and his prize was a Boy Scout knife donated by Green's Hardware. Wilfred Mineau was the third place winner and received a camera donated by Dehlin's Drug store.

Twelve dogs were entered in the next race, the free for all. This race was the best one of the afternoon. It was close too but Jack Reynold's Collie was bothered the least by the excitement and he covered the two blocks on Wisconsin street, from 7th to 9th, in the shortest time. Jack received a box of candy donated by the J. D. McDonald confectionery.

The last race was intended as a consolation for the boys whose dogs had copped no prizes in the other races but all dogs were permitted to enter except those that had won either of the first place prizes. Brancko Marobnic's Collie won this race and the lad received a pair of mittens and a pair of stockings donated by Sam Rosenblum's Toggery. Edward Murphy was second and received a box of candy donated by the Erickson & VonTell Drug store.

Last Sunday's dog derby was the first held here since the days before the war. It had been an annual Washington Day's event here and the interest taken in it last Sunday justifies the belief that the derby will be a popular event in the winters to come.

CALLED AWAY BY DEATH OF RELATIVE

Peter Burkard was called to Evanston, Ill., Friday by the death of his brother-in-law. His mother and brother, John Schmitt also left to attend the funeral.

GARDEN VULCAN OPEN UP DISTRICT TOURNAMENT HERE

PLAY FIRST GAME AT 2:30 TODAY; GLADSTONE OPENS AGAINST ST. JOE TONIGHT

WINNERS GO TO U.P. TOURNEY

The first District Class B. Basketball Tournament will open this afternoon at 4 o'clock with a game between Garden and Vulcan. There will be two games on Friday night. The first, Norway vs. Stephenson at 7:30 and the second, Gladstone vs. St. Joe, Escanaba at 8:45. The winner of this first game will play the winner of the second at 2:30 on Saturday afternoon. This winner will play Rock at 4:45. The Saturday night games will determine the final winners. There will be a preliminary game between the two losers of Saturday afternoon for third and fourth places. The final will be between the two winners of the afternoon games.

"To the victor belongs the spoils." The victor in this case will be presented with the cup on display in Erickson and VonTell's Drug store. There are two trophies for first and second place. The winners also go to Marquette for the upper peninsula championship tournament.

The teams from outside will be entertained in homes of the city.

Messrs Williamson of Gwinn and Dayton of this city will referee the games.

Tickets have been on sale for the past few days. The price of all the games for adults will be $1.25 and the students 75c.

MARCH 16 LAST DAY TO FILL FOR OFFICE

Monday, March 16, is the last day on which petitions may be filed by any one seeking a place on the ballot for the April 6 election at which time two city commissioners will be elected. Both Commissioners M. I. Call and Jackson Stephenson are candidates to succeed themselves and their petitions will be filed in the course of the next few days.

Nomination petitions must be signed by not less than 25 voters, and not more than 50, according to the provisions of the city charter.

35 NEW MEMBERS ADDED DURING REVIVALS HERE

Elder Ernest N. Burt left Monday for his home in Onaway, Mich., after having conducted revivals here for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. During the meetings 35 new members were added to the church membership. Elder A. M. Boomer of Wells will continue in charge of the local church and services will be held each week as follows: Sundays, Sunday School at 2 p. M. Social Services at 3 p. m.; preaching service at 7:30 p. m. and Thursday evenings 8 p. m., prayer service.

FRUIT STORE TO OPEN BRANCH ON CENTRAL AVE

Chris Spiro, proprietor of the Gladstone Fruit Store, announced yesterday that plans had been completed for opening a new branch at 21 Central avenue. H. P. Raiche, contractor has charge of the remodeling to accomodate the new business which is expected to have its formal opening the middle of next week. John Alger, who has worked here for Mr. Spiro at the Fruit Store, will be manager of the branch.

A complete line of fruits and vegetables, ice cream and candies, staple groceries, along the line already carried in the store at the corner of Delta and 8th, will also be carried at the branch store. On the opening day, probably next Wednesday or Thursday, flowers will be given to visitors.

Mr. Spiro has secured a three-year lease on the building and hopes through the branch to accomodate the residents of that section of the city.

Pledged to SERVE not Exploit the Community.

RAPID RIVER NEWS

Telephone Your News Items to Gladstone 43.

AWAY TEN MONTHS ON TOUR OF WEST

MISS RUTH SCOTT HAD WONDERFUL EXPERIENCES ON TRIP TO CALIFORNIA

Miss Ruth Scott, daughter of L. E. Scott, local grocer, returned Saturday from a motor trip to the west, made with Mrs. Hansen of Escanaba in a Ford sedan. Miss Scott was very much pleased with the record trip and her many friends have been eager to get accounts of it. Returning, the ladies hit into the cold wave travelling from Chicago and were handicapped in their travel but they got through with out serious trouble. It is really a noteworthy trip.

Mrs. H. T. Hanson and Miss Scott left Escanaba on May 15. They travelled west to Minneapolis, then to Iowa and from there west on the Lincoln highway to Sault Lake City, Utah. From this point they followed the main highway travelling southwest to Los Angeles. At Compton, Calif., which is situated between Los Angeles and Long Beach they visited with relatives, both of the young ladies having relatives there.

During the summer they made trips to the many points of interest in southern California. They visited Hollywood, center for the movie stars, made frequent trips to Beverly Hills and Pasedena. Tiajuana, in old Mexico just 20 miles from San Diego, presented a contrast to the average American city. The city is noted for its cabarets, horse racing and bull fights. The ladies couldn't help but seeing some of the sights but they did draw a line at seeing bull fights. Miss Scott declared that was one thing she had no desire to see.

Returning, they left on Jan. 28 and took a southerly route through Arizona, New Mexico and Texas. The trip through the Imperial Valley was an eventful one. Towns are few and far between and the tourist must plan carefully to get a suitable place to stop over night. They stopped over at El Centro, Calif. Once in going through the desert they ran out of gas, the only time it happened on the entire trip of over 6,000 miles. Their car was towed to the next town by friendly motorists and after that they managed to keep a plentiful supply of gas in their Ford Sedan.

Reaching El Paso, Texas, the route was taken to Fort Worth, Dallas then through Oklahoma to St. Louis, Mo. There muddy roads made travel both slow and tiresome. At Chicago the first real cold weather was encountered. But the lady tourists decided to continue northward and they reached Escanaba, Saturday, Feb. 28. Miss Scott was still attired in the motor outfit, the conventional knickers and all, when she came into Rapid via bus on Saturday.

Miss Scott was so well impressed with travelling that she declares she'll not be satisfied until she has another chance for a trip, intending to visit northern California, points in the state of Washington and Oregon.

STOCKHOLDERS WILL MEET HERE APRIL 20

DIRECTORS OF RAPID RIVER CO-OP TALK OVER BUSINESS AT MEETING SUNDAY

The five directors of the Rapid River Co-Op creamery met Sunday afternoon with Manager N. E. Hall at the offices of the local creamery and talked over the business. Present were Joseph Teinert, president of Ensign; Carl Vietzke, secretary-treasurer; W. W. Thompson, vice-president Osier; Ernest Cominess and Herman Kay.

It was decided to call the annual stockholders' meeting for Monday, April 20, at which time the reports of the past years activities will be read and other business matters taken up.

At the meeting of the directors Sunday, no detailed reports were made but there was general satisfaction apparent with the condition of business.

RESUMES COW-TESTING FOR ASSOCIATION

James C. Vandestar of Rudyard returned here Wednesday to resume the cow-testing work for the North Delta Cow Testing association.

J. R. Parker and Gus Gustafson, supervisor and treasurer of Ensign township, came through Rapid on Monday on their way to the county seat on business.

NOMINATED FOR PRESIDENTIAL CABINET

Photo of William M. Jardine, president of the Kansas Agriculture College, is slated for the post of Secretary of Agriculture, according to rumors from Washington. Jardine has been an advocate of progressive farm legislation and is well thought of by President Coolidge.

Little Newslets

John Rentchaler, who is employed at the Ford plant in Iron Mountain, came here to spend the week end with his family.

Miss M. E. Peterson, local teacher went to spend the week end with her parents at Spanlding.

George Jensen of the Rapid River Auto company went to Escanaba Tuesday. He is taking vaccine treatments for erysipelas, an inflamatory skin disease which broke out on his face.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Harris motored to Escanaba on Tuesday.

Peter Laviolette and children of Gladstone spent the week end with the former's brother, Ernest.

Mr. and Mrs. Neuman of Ford River were here Sunday to visit at the Warner Vietzke home.

J. E. O'Donohough of Negaunee was in Rapid River on business Tuesday afternoon. An auto trip to Ensign was attempted late in the afternoon but Kenneth Jensen, who was engaged to make the drive, was forced to turn back after reaching the top of the hill. Snow had drifted enough by that time to make the return trip doubtful and Mr. O'Donohough decided to await his next trip here to go to Ensign.

George Bramer of Madison arrived on Monday to spend a few days here with Mr. Doddridge, manager of the Collins Land & Lumber company.

Lawrence Lavelle came on Tuesday to visit with his wife who is staying with her parents while convalescing from a recent illness. Mr. Lavelle had been with a train crew pushing a snow plow on the Soo Line east of here and stated that at some points between Rexton and the Soo it had been necessary to keep the plow working back and forth to keep the right of way open. At some points the snow banks were higher than the engine and the snow could be thrown over the bank only by going through at a rapid rate of speed.

Harry Buchman went to Escanaba on business Tuesday. Returning Harry had his first tire trouble., being forced to change a tire on his Hup at Masonville.

Mrs. Joseph Columb was up and about again on Saturday after being ill for several days.

Miss Venice D'Amour was in Gladstone on Monday to have some dental work done.

Alex LaBumbard returned Wednesday after spending the winter at Frank Lampinen's camp this side of Trenary.

Miss Ellen Lind visited with Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Viau at Gladstone on Tuesday evening.

Fred Smith is driving a new Ford coupe bought through the Norton Ford Garage.

Frank Lampinen, jobber for the Collins Land & Lumber company, has finished his operations for the winter and arrived in Rapid on Monday.

John Hamilton and Prof. Wolf motored to Camp "Ho-Ho" last Saturday, returning Sunday. Part of the distance had to be covered on foot.

Dan Oberg and Mr. Doddridge of the Collins Land & Lumber company motored to Escanaba on business Wednesday afternoon.

William Rice of Brampton was here on business Wednesday.

Nels Johnson came through from Ensign with a supply of meat on Wednesday.

Harry H. Albion of Gladstone was a business caller here on Wednesday.

ADDITIONAL RAPID RIVER NEWS ON PAGE FIVE.

Last Lyceum Number Pleases

The last number on the winter's Lyceum course for Rapid was presented at the High School auditorium on Wednesday night. Roseith Knapp Breed entertained with her readings and clever dramatic imprsonations, which thoroughly pleased the good sized crowd attending.

DR. HEIDEN TO VISIT HOME IN DENISON, IOWA

Dr. L. J. Heiden, who has made many friends while engaged in this vicinity in cow-testing work for the state, was here on Tuesday and announced that he was planning to leave the latter part of the week for a visit at his home in Denison, Iowa. It will be his first visit there in more than three years. Dr. Heiden was a student first, at Iowa State College and later at the Michigan Agricultural college. He will return about April 1 to resume his work in this country.

SHOULD HAVE STATED TAXES PAYABLE HERE

Through an error The Delta Reporter in its last issue stated that delinquent taxes for Masonville township would have to be paid at the court house at Escanaba beginning with Monday, March 2. The information should have been that Township Treasurer Wilford would this week start preparing the delinquent list and those who came to make payments here before their names were entered on the list and the records closed, could pay at the local office, which Mr. Wilford maintains in his grocery store. Mr. Wilford informs us that he expects to finish the list before the end of the week but interested parties may inquire if it is still possible to pay locally.

Between $12,000 and $15,000 is expected to go delinquent to be turned over to County Treasurer Mary McColl.

LEGION POST PLACED STATE HONOR ROLL

Dallas Kniskern, adjutant for the local Legion Post, has received a communication from State Adjutant Cole advising that the local post had been placed on the honor roll for the increase in the list of members. New members are being reported at every meeting now and it is hoped to get the total back to where it was in the two years that marked the return of the former service men.

No further information is available relative to the purchase of the old Maccabee hall, word being awaited by Messrs. Shippy and Kirch from the national officers of the Maccabee lodge. Should the sale be completed, it is expected to add much interest to the Legion work in the community.

CHILDREN RETURNED FROM ANN ARBOR, FEELING WELL

Harry Wickstrom arrived here Monday night from Ann Arbor, bringing with him his young son, the Caswell girl and the Bingham boy, the three younger having been sent to Ann Arbor to receive the Pasteur treatment as the result of having been bitten by a mad dog which went on a rampage here early in January. The children were reported all well and that they were tickled to get back home, goes without saying. The people of the community are also happy in the knowledge that the children will not suffer as the result of their experiences.

Fire Department Called Out

The fire department was called out last Saturday forenoon to take care of a chimney blaze at the residence of Robert Murchie. The fire truck and several volunteers responded but a small hand chemical was all that was needed to extinguish the blaze, without damage to the property.

MASQUERADE TO BE ON MARCH 17

LEGION-AUXILIARY PLAN DANCE TO BE GIVEN ST. PATRICK'S DAY

A masquerade dance to be given here Tuesday night, March 17 was planned at the meeting held Tuesday night by the local Legion post and the Legion Auxiliary. The party will be given at the old school building and features will be introduced to make it a really worth while event.

Among other things there will be a contest among the old-time fiddlers who will be asked to furnish the musical program for the evening. The fiddler whose old time music meets with most favor will be presented with a suitable prize to be decided later.

Memories---Rapid River

20 YEARS AGO

(Rapid River locals, March 4, 1905)

Walter Darrow, Eddie Gravelle Gertrude Darrow and Cora Dansey drove up to Christianson's camp Sunday, arriving safely.

Judge Kniskern intends to plant wheat this year, as the Gladstone mill is to run. He did well with his farm last year, considering that he took it up late.

Married, Tuesday, Feb. 28 by Judge Glaser, of Escanaba, Archie Kinzie and Miss Jessie Rushford, Mrs. Kenzie is remaining here to take care of her mother, who has been very sick, but is recovering.

Sol Jerome sold out his interest in the grocery last Wednesday to Huxford and White the latter assuming all the liabilities of the farm.

Mrs. Fred Darling leaves Friday for Chicago and Milwaukee. She will stay a couple of weeks and return after ordering her spring stock.

Jerry Madden returned Tuesday from Menominee after a two week's visit with his family.

C. H. Dillabough has been hauling lumber for a school house at Peneau's It is to be located on the Adam Black farm.

Walter Cole returned Monday from Gladstone where he spent the past week. "His smile is golden now."

Archie Boudah returned Sunday after completing his season's cut, as well as a dam up the river.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Shane and Roy went to Escanaba Saturday returning Tuesday.

Mrs. Gus Roberts and Mrs. Martha Wixstrom visited Mrs. Michael Thomas Tuesday.

Wm. Ackley came down Tuesday on business.

Miss Emily Callahan is visiting in Escanaba this week.

GUST NELSON RETURNS AFTER INJURY IN WOODS

Gust Nelson returned to his home in Whitefish Monday night after receiving medical treatment at Manistique for injuries which he received while working in the woods near Seney. Mr. Nelson suffered a broken nose and severe bruises about the face. His face and head were bandaged over when he arrived here early in the week.

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Rapid River Garage

Carl O. Carlson, Prop.
Phone 27 Rapid River, Mich.

The Judge:

HE ENTERS A CREDIT—By M. B.

MICHIGAN MY MICHIGAN

The copper range of Ontonagon county was carefully looked into by Dr. Houghton in 1845, and within the next few years mining companies, composed mostly of Boston capitalists sprang up throughout the county. The first actual copper mining to be done in the upper peninsula, however, was off Keweenaw Point some time before this. In 1846 Ontonagon county was given a separate organization. In the lower peninsula only two counties, Tuscola and Montcalm, were organized during this period, Tuscola being detached in 1845 from Oakland county and Montcalm in 1850 from Kalamazoo. The census returns of 1850 show a falling off of 466.6 in the percentage of increase, the population of the state being only 397,654 which was an increase of 87.3 per cent over the population of 1840.

Lumber Industry Boom

Next to agriculture, the lumber industry, the active development of which began about this time, was now attracting the most attention. Its distribution was determined by the rivers and railroads. The first operations of importance were in the Saginaw valley, where a sawmill was in operation in 1827, although, on account of the business depression, nothing of importance was accomplished until 1846. Soon sawmills began to multiply at all accessible ports, and lumber camps appeared on all the tributaries of the Grand, St. Joseph and Saginaw rivers. These smaller streams soon became fairly black with logs floating down to convenient mills, and the wilderness became a veritable hive of industry. The difficulty of navigating the river above Bay City was responsible for the placing of stations below that point. In 1855 Midland county was detached from Saginaw, and by 1857 the citizens of Bay county were demanding a separate organization while Saginaw county was as vigorously objecting to the loss of the head of Saginaw Bay from her domain. Bay County gained her point, however, and was duly organized. Lumbermen were soon working their way into various points along the shore of Lake Huron, and Alpena county was ready for organization in 1857.

The so-called Grand Traverse region was comparatively isolated, being off the regular route of immigration, and therefore little was known about this part of the state.

Late in the forties a few pioneers, lured by the beauty of the scene, formed a little settlement at the head of the bay. This was the beginning of Traverse City. In 1851 Grand Traverse county was organized with Boardman's Mills as the county seat. Newaygo and Marquette counties were also organized the same year. Newaygo representing the lumber interest and Marquette both lumber and the new iron range which had been discovered by Dr. Houghton in 1845. This discovery opened up another large region of the upper peninsula to rapid settlement. A party of Jackson capitalists started a company in 1849 for the mining of iron in the Marquette range, but from lack of transportation facilities none was shipped until 1856, the year after the completion of the Sault canal. The Marquette iron region extends a distance of forty miles from the city of Marquette to L'Anse.

Several fishermen had been attracted to the district around the straits of Mackinac in 1851 and a few of them had remained and become permanent settlers. Soon a little village was started at Harbor Springs and, in 1853, the counties of Emmet and Cheboygan were organized. Two years later the four counties of Grafiot Oceana, Mason and Manistee were organized the last three bordering on the lake and valuable for their lumber. In 1855 St. Louis, Ithaca and Alma were platted, and the so-called "graduation act" was passed, whereby the price of land in Grafiot and Isabella counties was reduced to fifty cents per acre for actual settlers, thus preventing speculators from buying up the land. The result was a rush of immigration into Grafiot and no surplus of provisions to accomodate the large and sudden increase of people. From 1854-60 there was terrible suffering from privation and want and the county was nicknamed "starving Grafiot" in consequence. During this period there were 5,000 people in Grafiot county and no surplus of provisions within fifty miles. Gradually, however, supply and demand found their proper level, the people became comfortable and prosperous and today Grafiot county is considered one of the best counties in the state of Michigan.

Isabella county was opened by a road from Grafiot in 1854 and the next year settlements were made on the site of Mt. Pleasant.

Muskegon, Mecosta and Huron counties were organized the same year, Muskegon being opened by a road to Ravenna connecting with the Grand Rapids road. During this decade, in 1854, the first state census, under the present law, was taken. Of the forty organized counties at that time, twenty-one contained more than 10,000 inhabitants. At the close of the decade the entire population of Michigan was 749,113 an increase of 88.3 per cent over 1850. The time of phenomenal growth for Michigan was over with the financial ruin of the late thirties, and hereafter she was to know only a good, healthy increase.

Menominee, Delta, Separated

Keweenaw county was detached from Houghton and given an organization of its own in 1861. A rich portion of the copper belt extends through Keweenaw, and the comparatively easy access to the harbor on the north caused the early miners to consider this their headquarters. In 1863 Menominee county was detached from Delta and organized.

Two counties in the Grand Traverse region, Antrim and Leelanau, were organized in 1863. The settlement of Leelanau county dates back to 1847, when a man in search of health settled at Glen Arbor. The following year a mission was started at Northport and, in 1849, a settlement was made at Elk Rapids. Its growth was very slow however, and not until 1852 was the city laid out. Three years later new and enterprising hands took hold of the old saw-mill and to this fact is due the subsequent advance and success of Leelanau county.

The whole country was now passing through the most terrible experience in its history. The great War of the Rebellion was at its height and Michigan under the able leadership of Austin Blair was doing her full share for the preservation of the Union. More than 90,000 of her best men took part in the struggle and many thousands died on the field. It was many years after this before the people of Michigan had the heart or courage to do much towards the industrial advancement of their state.

After War Growth

Not until 1869 did Michigan recover herself sufficiently from the ill effects of the war to turn her attention to the building up of the state. In that year five counties, Alcona, Charlevoix, Benzie, Wexford and Osceola, were organized, the last four named being taken from the old county of Michilimackinac. The county of Benzie had been brought to public notice in a peculiar manner in 1854 when a sailing vessel caught in a gale was driven by chance into the mouth of the Betsey river. The captain of the vessel was so delighted with the location that a settlement was made and a postoffice opened in 1860.

The splendid pine timber lands in the northern part of the lower peninsula were gradually being opened up by lumbermen and by 1870 Michigan stood at the head of the lumber producing states of the Union. There were few settlers, in the usual sense of the word, in this part of the country, as the tall, bleak pines offered little inducement to immigrants, who could go just a little farther west and find all the rich farming country they could possibly wish for. The railroads had not yet opened up this northern country to even comparatively rapid settlement. Extensive lumber operations, however, were opened in Roscommon, Gladwin and Clare counties in 1871 and in spite of the scarcity of inhabitants the counties of Lake, Missaukee, Kalkaska, Presque Isle and Clare were organized the same year, and Ogemaw, Otsego, Roscommon and Gladwin in 1875. In the latter year Baraga County was detached from Houghton and organized separately. This part of the upper peninsula had been known to explorers from the earliest period and Father Frederick Baraga established a mission station there in 1834.

Dickinson Last County

The last county to be organized during this decade was Crawford county, which was organized in 1879. By 1880 there were 1,636,937 people in Michigan, an increase of 38.2 per cent in ten years. In 1881 Oscoda and Montmorency counties were organized, and Arenac two years later. Schoolcraft county, which had been organized in 1871, although consisting of as rich an agricultural district as any in the southern peninsula, remained a wilderness until ten years ago, when the D. M. & M. railroad passed through. In 1885 Alger county was detached from Schoolcraft and organized by itself, and Iron county was organized, Gogebic being taken from Ontonagon and Luce from Chippewa and Mackinac. The Gogebic iron range and the Colby mine at Bessemer were first opened up in 1883 and Gogebic county taken from Ontonagon was organized in 1887.

The organization of Dickinson county, in 1891, from Marquette, Iron and Menominee, forms the last chapter in the history of the organization of counties in Michigan.

The history of Michigan during the last twenty or more years, is the history of her great agricultural advancement and the development of her great industries.

(Next Week: Modern Michigan)

ORDINANCE NUMBER 179

AN ORDINANCE TO RESTRAIN AND PREVENT DISORDERLY CONDUCT, INCLUDING BREACHES OF THE PEACE WITHIN THE CITY OF GLADSTONE AND PROVIDING PENALTIES FOR THE VIOLATION THEREOF.

The City of Gladstone Ordains:

Section 1. Persons shall not collect, stand in crowds or remain loitering on the sidewalk or at the cross walks or streets, so as to hinder or impede pedestrians, or in front of any church or place of worship during service or the gathering or departing of the congregation, nor shall persons loiter about or obstruct the free or uninterrupted passage of any halls, stairways, vestibule or passage way leading to any store, office theater or other public building, so as to interfere with the ingress thereto or egress therefrom.

Section 2. No person shall appear in a state of nudity or in an indecent or lewd dress or make an indecent exposure of his or her person on the streets, alleys or other places in said City.

Section 3. No person shall exhibit, sell or offer for sale or otherwise exhibit any indecent or obscene picture, drawing, engraving, book or pamphlet.

Section 4. No person shall permit any indecent, loud or boisterous noise or any fighting, quarreling or disturbance in or about his or her house, hotel, saloon, store, shop, office or other place of residence or other place of business, nor permit persons to congregate therein to the annoyance or disturbance of the peace of other citizens.

Section 5. No person shall engage in any loud or boisterous noise or any fighting or quarreling or disturbance of the peace and quiet of the City of Gladstone, in any street, alley or any other place within the City of Gladstone.

Section 6. No person shall make any loud talk or boisterous noise so as to interrupt the service in any place of divine worship, or so as to interrupt any play, lecture or other public or private assemblage.

Section 7. No persons shall use indecent or immoral language in any public street, avenue, lane, square, park or space in said city.

Section 8. No person shall directly or indirectly, himself or by his clerk, agent or employee, manufacture, sell, store, keep for sale, give away, furnish or otherwise dispose of, or transport or have in his possession any vinous, malt, brew, fermented, spirituous intoxicating liquors or any mixed liquor or beverage, any part of which is intoxicating, or keep any saloon or any other place where such intoxicating liquors or beverages are manufactured, sold, stored, possessed, given away or furnished in this city after this ordinance shall take effect; Provided that the liquors and beverages hereinbefore referred to as intoxicating are hereby defined as any liquor or beverage, capable of being used as a beverage, which contain more than one-half of one per cent of alcohol by volume; Further provided that any person may manufacture, sell, store, keep for sale, give away, furnish or otherwise dispose of or transport or have in his possession any intoxicating liquor or beverage, as hereinbefore defined, who manufactures, sells, stores, keeps for sale, gives away, furnishes or otherwise disposes of, transports or has in his possession such intoxicating liquor or beverage as herein defined, if lawfully permitted so to do under the provisions of Act Number 338 of the Public Acts of 1917 of the State of Michigan and Acts amendatory thereof.

Section 9. No person shall appear in a state of intoxication in any street, alley, hotel, boarding house, saloon or other public place within the limits of the City of Gladstone.

Section 10. No person shall keep or assist in keeping a house of ill fame resorted to for the purpose of prostitution, nor be an inmate thereof nor a visitor thereto.

Section 11. Any person or persons who shall violate any of the provisions or requirements of this ordinance on conviction thereof, shall be punished by a fine of not less than One Dollar or more than One Hundred Dollars and costs of prosecution, or by imprisonment in the City Prison or County Jail of the County of Delta, in the State of Michigan, in the discretion of the Court or Magistrate before whom a conviction may be had, for a period of not less than one day nor more than ninety days or both, such fine and imprisonment in the discretion of such court or magistrate and in the event such court or magistrate shall impose a fine and costs only, the offender may be sentenced to be imprisoned in the city prison or county jail until the payment of such fine and costs, for a period of not less than one day nor more than ninety days.

Section 12. Ordinance Number 134, An ordinance to restrain and prevent dis-orderly conduct within the City of Gladstone and relative to breaches of the peace and all other Ordinances or parts of Ordinances contravening the provisions of this Ordinance are hereby repealed.

This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force ten days after its passage and publication.

Introduced Feb. 24, 1925.

Passed March 2, 1925.

Presented to Mayor for his approval March 2, 1925.

Approved and signed by Mayor and Clerk, March 2, 1925.

C. E. HAWKINS,
Mayor Pro Tem.

F. R. BUECHNER,
City Clerk.

IT ISN'T YOUR TOWN, IT'S YOU

If you want to live in the kind of a town, like the kind of a town you like,
You needn't pack your clothes in a grip and start on a long long hike.
For you'll only find what you left behind
For there's nothing that's really new.
It's a knock at yourself, when you knock your town,
It isn't your town,—it's you.

Real towns aren't made by men afraid lest somebody else get ahead.
When everyone works, and nobody shirks, you can raise a town from the dead.
And if while you make your personal stake,
Your neighbor can make one too,
Your town will be what you want to see.
It isn't your town,—it's you.

Author Unknown.

Philosophy

I got a bum jury
Out here in Missouri,
And now I am here in the pen.
My mind's in a fury
About that damned jury—
But such things occur now and then.

DR. A. H. LAING, M. D. C. M.
Practice Confined to Surgery and Diseases of Women
Office at Laing Hospital, 896 South Mary St., Escanaba, Mich.
Office hours from 9 to 12 daily.

"COLD IN THE HEAD"
is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds" are generally in a "run down" condition.
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a treatment consisting of an Ointment, to be used locally, and a Tonic, which acts Quickly through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces, building up the System, and making you less liable to "colds."
Sold by druggists for over 40 Years.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Pottery Maker Must Be Skilled in Art

Thrown pottery is shaped on a rapidly revolving disk. The preparation of the clay is a scientific process. The ingredients—ball clay, flint powder, feldspar and kaolin—are carefully selected and weighed in certain proportions, so that they will fuse properly and become sufficiently hard when shaped and fired. The mixture is left to stand until thoroughly soaked and then is lawned through fine linen and dumped into a plaster box which absorbs the water and leaves the clay in condition to be beaten. All the air bubbles must be driven out of the ball of clay before it is placed on the throwing wheel. Workers in pottery delight in the touch of the plastic clay as it spins upon the disk. The thumbs make the inside of the object while the extended fingers shape the walls. After the work of art is properly shaped it is put into a plaster box to become "leather hard" and is then finished or turned. The plain objects finally are ornamented and placed in the fire oven, and a still later baking process puts on the desired glaze.

D. D. Stewart
DENTIST
Office in Community Building.
Hours: 9 to 12 a. m.
2:00 p. m. to 5:00 p. m.
Evenings 6:3 9to 8 p. m.

Come here and get that light LUNCH, after you have been skating or coasting as it is so refreshing.

We give first class service and our prices are right.

We also have HOT FUDGE, HOT BUTTERSCOTH and HOT CARMEL. Try one of these dishes.

ROUMAN'S Candy Kitchen

BRIDGE THE MILES

A good friend is too valuable a possession to allow the miles to part you.

Long Distance will carry your voice to that friend, will enable you to maintain the warmth of a friendship dear to you.

Long Distance is personal, direct, inexpensive.

MICHIGAN BELL TELEPHONE CO.

Frank's Genuine Milwaukee Sausage and Meat Treats
Manufactured under U. S. Government. To try it is to like it. Ask for it today at the leading Gladstone dealers.
FRANK AND COMPANY
MILWAUKEE

Just Received Carload of
Pocohontas Coal
We can fill your order promptly
$11.50 per ton

Blue Star Coal
A better grade of fuel for your heater or furnace. Per ton - - - - $9.50

We also can fill your orders on other grades of coal -- anthracite, all sizes, soft coal, etc.

Cloverland Milling & Supply Co.

The Delta Reporter

J. A. STURGEON, *Publisher*

An independent newspaper published every Friday at 11 No. Ninth St., Gladstone, Mich.

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Telephone No. 42

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THE DELTA REPORTER'S PROGRAM FOR BETTERMENT OF GLADSTONE

1. *Provide a Modern Hotel*
2. *Make "Buying at Home" More Attractive.*

Chats With The Editor

J. A. Sturgeon

IF IT WERE possible to correct evils by legislation, this would, indeed, be a happy world. Just now the Michigan legislature has up for consideration a measure that would prohibit the carrying of weapons in automobiles. Another would bar the possession of firearms entirely. On the face of it, such proposals appear as good intentioned and intended to reduce banditry evil. But will they? The law-abiding citizen will comply with the requirements. No weapons will be carried, on the person or in the auto, and even will be barred from the home. The bandit, who cares not for law, can carry on his work with 99 per cent assurance that his victim will not be armed?

IN OTHER words, laws are intended to regulate the lives of bandits who have no respect for laws. Consequently such laws are useless. You've got to get at the source of evil but just how are you going to do it? That is the channel that the law-makers should follow in their efforts to find a way to curb lawlessness. Making more laws to restrict the actions of the citizenry only complicates the matter of enforcement.

AS AN INSTANCE of what a law may do to complicate the work of our courts, we have only to look at the prohibition law. A report from Marquette informs us that 140 prohibition cases are already listed for the next term of federal court with the prospect that the number will have reached fully 200 when the court convenes. Many of these offenders are not viciously inclined, they would not steal, murder or injure their neighbor or otherwise do anything that on the face of it appeared to them to be wrong. But the lure of the profits in the illegal sale of intoxicants causes them to disregard the prohibition law. They argue that they provide something for which a demand exists and it takes but a slight stretch of the imagination to justify the illegal act on the grounds that no harm is being done to any one. The good citizen rises in his wrath to proclaim that it is wrong. And it is. But is it not also wrong to try to regulate the actions of the individual? Time will tell. In the meantime our courts continue to be cluttered up. We can still afford to build more jails.

THE SIMPLICITY and directness of the method provided by Gladstone's commission-manager charter for the election of the commissioners is not the least of the many advantages that may be claimed for it. We note in other towns where the political pot is boiling and bitter contests are in prospect. In this city we are going to elect two for commissioners and there is no primary or caucus to complicate the question of who can or may run for the offices. Commissioners M. I. Call and Jackson Stephenson whose terms expire this year, are candidates to succeed themselves. The accounting which they must give of their record is not to a political group or clique. They simply must file petitions signed by 25 voters, and these petitions must be filed 20 days before the election. The real advantage lies in the fact that any other citizen may also file for the offices, simply by filing similar petitions. The filing of additional petitions may either come as a challenge to the record of one or more of those who have held office, or it may simply mean that another citizen is desirous of devoting him or herself to the public service. And either event the voters themselves are the judges to decide directly by their votes.

JOHN B. Fitzgibbon, veteran political correspondent, writing for The Detroit News, says that a dynasty fell as Burt D. Cady was defeated for chairman of the state Republican committee at the Republican State convention, held in Detroit last week. He declares that Cady was the last of the group that at one time ruled unchallenged and with an iron hand. Too few people pay any particular attention to politics and it is largely for this reason that conventions fell into disrepute. The voters showed no concern and in the meantime those who had something to gain put things over to suit themselves. In the chairmanship contest in which Kennedy L. Potter was named to succeed Cady, the issue was not one that necessarily affected the people. It revolved almost entirely on what group should control the Republican party in Michigan. It had to be one or two rival groups and the one affiliated with Governor Groesbeck was victorious. The old gave way to the new. And this should benefit, for the new group in control will probably be more attentive to the desires of the public.

AMONG the bills introduced in the state legislature is one which would prohibit the pasting of "bathing beauty" and other posters on auto windshields. Imagine, if you can, the extent of an evil which requires the dignified attention of the law-makers. Also imagine the effect of such a law on those irresponsible enough to plaster their cars with posters to such an extent that their own and the life of their fellow men is endangered. There isn't any question about the nuisance. But an appeal to common sense should be sufficient to curb the practice.

OTHER Cloverland cities are talking baseball. Marquette and Munising have organized and elected their officers for the 1925 season. So far, Gladstone's problem remains a problem. Who will shoulder the responsibility? So far as the writer is concerned, we do not feel that it is fair to expect one or two to do it all. The other cities still have organizations made up of the baseball fans, just as was done in Gladstone in the older days. That seems the fairest way to distribute the financial burden and also serves to awaken more widespread interest in the game. As soon as the spring weather comes out in full force, we shall urge a meeting of baseball fans to dope out the season. The matter cannot be delayed too long for the leaders at Marquette are talking of calling a meeting for the latter part of this month to discuss a season's schedule.

THERE is probably as much sentiment in favor of a new political party among the voters of this county, as will be found anywhere else in the country. Consequently the meeting held recently in Chicago to talk over the proposals for a new Progressive party is of considerable interest locally. There was a wide divergence of opinion as to how the organization should be proceeded with, and the result was that the subject was shelved entirely to rest until next fall at which time another meeting will be called. There will be widespread agreement with LaFollette's expressed opinion that the new party should be "freed from the affiliation of any group."

JUST as the Republican party came into favor to succeed the Whigs and the Democratic party to replace the Populists so will other parties come to be organized to succeed both of the present major parties. The people may not change much but those who lead the parties do change and when a powerful group in control runs things in a way to displease the rank and file, the latter find another way out. In politics it comes through voters jumping to another party. The Democratic party right now appears to have outlived its usefulness. So soon as this fact has been generally recognized, then will another party spring up to replace it. But to be successful a political organization must be made up of citizens from all walks of life, who although differing on a few minor points, are agreed in certain political programs which they hope to see worked out through their party.

PRESIDENT by his own right. Or rather by right of having received the largest popular vote ever given a President of these United States. That is President Calvin Coolidge whose inaugural took place on Wednesday of this week. The President had little success with the 68th Congress which passed out with the inauguration of the new administration and the new Congress. We hope to see the administrative and legislative branches work more in harmony when the next Congress meets again next December. Probably a special session will be called by the President before that time. But regardless of when the session is called, certain it is that the President by the vote he received last November has earned the right to have his policies enacted and followed out. This writer is among the group more favorable to policies promulgated by leaders opposed to those of President Coolidge, but it does not seem fair to permit these to interfere with what the Chief Executive proposes to carry out. He has EARNED the right to leadership. Those opposed to him should wait their turn. It will come.

MICHIGAN'S reindeer are a thing of the past. A. C. Carton of the state department of agriculture, has announced that the last of our reindeer, brought here from Norway for experimental purposes, have "kicked in." The large herd was cared for by the state, first in the northern part of the lower peninsula. They were dying off at a rapid rate. The surviving members were transported to Luce county where it was hoped the wild forage would more closely provide the substitute for the native food of Norway. But to no avail. Those who had hoped to see the reindeer thrive in Michigan will be disappointed in their extinction. The experiment, although unsuccessful, provides valuable experience as a guide for the future.

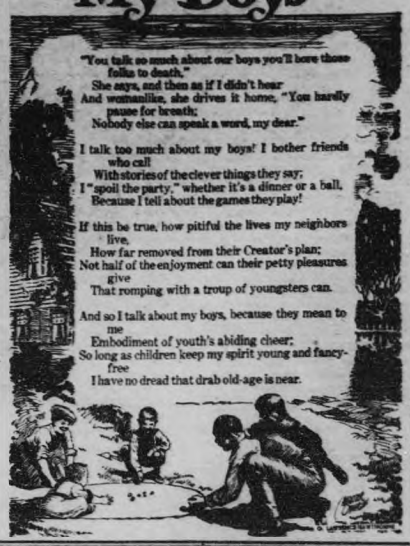
WHAT is a leading citizen? The interpretations are as varied as would be the number of replies to such a question. Ordinarily, many feel that a citizen with money is a leader. Nothing is further from the truth. It is true than ordinarily a man who makes a success in business or industry, succeeds because he is a leader. That is he does not become leader but rather he succeeds because he has the desirable qualities of leadership. That is the kind of leader we like to meet. There are other leaders who have never done a thing except make money. Such leaders never give any money away; they kick when they have to pay it out. They never invest it for the good of their town; belong to no social, religious, political or business organizations. They permit others to work and spend for the betterment of their community and fellow citizens, grab all they can for themselves and salt it away. Such are sometimes called leaders. A better name is human parasites.

The happiness of a man in this life does not consist in the absence but in the mastery of his passions.—Tennyson.

Do not waste your time on social questions. What is the matter with the poor is poverty. What is the matter with the Rich is uselessness.—George Bernard Shaw.

'Tis the mind that makes the body rich.—Shakespeare.

My Boys



MEMORIES

Items of interest of Gladstone and its citizens of years gone by.

23 YEARS AGO

(Gladstone Delta, March 7, 1903)

About five o'clock Sunday afternoon while Andrew J. Swanson was crossing Central avenue on Wisconsin, he slipped on the icy incline and fell, breaking his leg in two places between the ankle and the knee. Dr. Forsyth attended to his injuries and reports that he is doing as well as can be expected.

D. McCarthy returned Monday night from Chicago where he has been buying goods for the variety store and since his return has been busy as a nailor unpacking cases of goods which will fill the windows and shelves.

H. W. Blackwell, returned from Chicago last Saturday after a sojourn of some weeks in the great city. He is much improved in health and spirits.

Casper Elquist went to Chicago Saturday and will be back Sunday. He, too, is buying goods.

Mr. Goldstein went to Chicago Saturday last and will be busy buying for a week or so.

Mrs. Fred Portlance of Escanaba is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. Fleming.

Postmaster Laing is ill with pneumonia and unable to be at his post.

Born, Wednesday, March 3, to Mr. and Mrs. Dan Call a son.

P. R. Legg was renominated unanimously to be candidate for County Commissioner of schools.

One of Baker's customers on Wednesday hawled out to him that he wanted another sponge. "What's the matter with the one you have?" said P. J. "It's all full of holes and leaks so, I can't use it" said the bather. A new line of sponges was ordered at once.

20 YEARS AGO

(Gladstone Delta, March 4, 1905)

Brant is making rapid progress on Mr. Bushong's new house foundation and the barns and sheds are well along to completion. The contract for the house is not yet let, but it will be one of the finest residences in Gladstone.

Alderman Henke left for Milwaukee Thursday morning and will remain there visiting old friends.

To see a tailor sitting cross-legged on his bench makes one feel that it must be an uncomfortable position to maintain, but Charles Walz is of opinion that it is far easier to become accustomed to, than that of reform candidate for mayor.

Louis Danielson has resigned his position at Fred Anderson's and will seek employment outdoors.

A dog belonging to Emil Nelson committed suicide this week by hanging himself on the back fence. No reason is given him for his rash act.

Mrs. Thomas O'Connell, Patrick O'Connell with Mark and Walter drove to Escanaba Sunday to visit Dr. Long.

Mrs. Elof Hanson is convalescing after an attack of double pneumonia.

Mrs. M. W. Lancaster has been ill this week.

The supper served by Mrs. H. C. Henke Wednesday evening in behalf of the Congregational church was greatly enjoyed by all who participated.

Henry Rosenblum left for Milwaukee and Chicago Wednesday and will spend about 10 days in the market selecting spring goods.

Basil, the young son of Dan Call, died Wednesday morning after a short illness.

Current Comment

From Reporter Exchanges

KEEP DETROIT OUT OF THIS

(Detroit News)

The Republicans have held their state convention. As a sample of the superiority of the convention over the primary, it was more amusing than convincing. A convention, according to the critics of the primary, is a gathering of representative loyal party men who debate as to the best interests of their party and the people at large, frame a forward-looking program, select the best available candidates, and after a dignified session adjourn.

But Wednesday's convention compared with the model, registered about one-half of one per cent. The candidates had been hand-picked in advance, with but one exception. The keynote speech contained a lot about national affairs, with which this convention was not concerned in the least and almost nothing pertinent about the business of the State of Michigan, which the gathering was supposed to consider. Indeed, the convention was featureless except for a scrap between two factions, each of which wants to control the Republican party of Michigan for its own advantage.

In that fight the people of Detroit are interested only to this extent—that it proved once more, if proof was needed, that Mayor Smith and his cohorts are engaged in the formation of a State Republican machine of which the city administration of Detroit is to be an integral and important part. That move has not been defeated, or even checked, by the victory of the Groesbeck forces. In fact, the danger is intensified that the city election next November will have as its issue whether the City Hall is to become the private property of one or the other Republican faction. Such a struggle would be the worst possible thing for Detroit, especially when big questions are coming up for settlement—questions which demand the highest business ability in city affairs, and which should never be entrusted to professional self-seeking politicians.

THE BOY FROM THE HICK TOWN

Detroit News

The so-called Hick Town has lately become a source of great inspiration to our professional humorists. If you read comic weeklies and newspaper quips you have doubtless noticed many in the last year which begin like this: "A hick town is a place where—"

A hick town, say the various users of this convenient formula, is a place where a backfire is never mistaken for a pistol shot; where bedtime is orthodox; where woodpeckers eat up the depot; where Central can tell you whether it was a girl or a boy; where the folks build a yellow brick gym but no sidewalks; where the neighbors will supply you with a conscience if you lack one; where there is no parking problem; where a curfew disturbs the residents' rest; where a bachelor of 35 needs a bodyguard; where fine cut tobacco is no handicap socially; where $50,000 is as good as a million and so on and on.

With no intention of becoming terribly heavy over the matter, we want to add that a hick town is a place where 26 of our 29 Presidents were born and where seven out of 10 of the immortals in New York's national hall of fame originated. A hick town that didn't have a name produced Lincoln. Hick towns gave us most of our great literary figures of the past and practically all of those now living. Hick towns produce our Edisons; one produced a great university president just lost to Michigan. If we may, then we would like to suggest that a hick town is a place where a boy has an excellent opportunity to lay the foundation of future greatness.

Wolverines

(By E. C. A. In Detroit News)

An average householder is a man who wishes it were possible for his wife to take up the icy sidewalks, shake them, and put them down other side up.

A resident of Cooperaville declares it has never been proved that the earth is round. Yes it has. If it were flat, somebody long ago would have pushed him off.

When a constable went to a Grand Rapids home to seize the furniture for payment of a debt, the woman stepped outside and locked him in the house. Thus, he had the furniture.

Eight divorce decrees and only five marriage licenses were issued in Wexford County during January. At this rate there will soon be more people divorced than have ever been married.

The Ypsilanti woman who signed a friend's name to a check and overdrew the account, will doubtless take the precaution next time to call up the the bank and learn what the balance is.

The man who was caught at Albion driving a car containing 209 bottles of Canadian ale denies that he was intoxicated. The general belief is that he will never have a better chance.

"Pretty Southern girls taken from Grand Trunk freight here," says a der our shipments till later in the sason, when there is less danger of freezing on the way.

"The farmer is the crossword puzzle of American business," declared a speaker in a Farmers' Week address at East Lansing. And a puzzle, according to the farmer, which everybody else always "works."

A mechanic at Iron Mountain has invented what he calls a "safety wheel barrow handle." The kind you can let loose of before you take hold of it has always seemed safe enough for us.

A bucket of paint, placed on a hot stove and forgotten, exploded and was spread all over a room in a Mt. Clemen's house. The painter's regular prices per yard for forgetting will be furnished upon request.

The principal rule of the newly formed Widow's Club at Kalamazoo is that no member shall reveal her age. That would ruin everything by preventing each of the other members ferreting it out for herself.

Hartford fruit growers do not agree with those of Cass and Berrien counties that the peach crop has been killed by the winter. This is only common sense. If they had been, how could they be killed by the spring.

After three years of continuous effort a Traverse City inventor has secured a patent on a modern washboard. We saw a modern woman the other day who had been induced to use a wash board in less than half that time.

A workman who fell 50 feet at Escanaba and landed on the ice of the bay received no injuries but a gash over his right eye and a bruise on the leg. Our first thought, the other day, as the doctor revived us, was that this is the sport we should have taken up instead of skating backward.

DO YOU KNOW?

The First Telegraph was in operation between Washington and Boston May 27, 1844.

The Telephone was invented in 1861.

The Phonograph was invented by Edison in 1877.

Watches were first constructed in 1476.

Postage stamps were first used in America in 1844.

The first complete sewing machine was patented in 1846.

Lake Superior is the largest body of fresh water in the world.

The Danish flag is the oldest flag now in use, remaining unchanged since the 13th century.

Snobbery is the pride of those who are not sure of their position.—Bertrand Braley.

BILL BOOSTER SAYS

Jim Duran and the Spuds

By E. P. WARE

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

THE spud, an ordinary garden potato, Irish only by adoption, played an important part in the life of Jim Duran. If he had salted it—but he didn't, so why speculate?

Jim Duran was born in Arizona, where he learned from the ant, the rattlesnake and the broncho buster, until his years were twenty, then he went away to college. He took a course in Europe, notably in the Argonne. Thereafter we find him in New York city, and it is in that period of his career that we must consider the spud.

He had been hungry for a long while, but since noon the day before he had been hungrier than ever. Having passed up supper, breakfast and dinner in order to conserve the spud, he was now bent upon its destruction. He dived the spud neatly and placed it in the skillet. Jim sat down to eat it and, with his mind on chow and nothing but chow, he did something he should not have done: he sugared it.

He got rid of the portion he had taken into his mouth, in disgust and hollow consternation, and sat down on the edge of his bed, staring, panic-stricken and hunger-ridden, at the ruins of the feast. As his weight bore down on the bed something hard bore upwards along his spine. He thrust a hand beneath the covers of the bed and withdrew a regulation army automatic.

Two minutes later Jim was in the street and moving along through the shadows. He might have been going to "Uncle Levi's," at the corner, to borrow a few dimes on the holstered collateral now resting snugly inside the waistband of his trousers—but he wasn't.

"I'll never hang you on no string in no hock shop, old pal. We had to fight to live over there," he went on, ruminatively, "and it begins to look as though we are going to have to do the same over here—"

"Put 'em up!"

There was no mistaking the nature of that command, nor the threat in it. But in the split second that ensued before Jim Duran went into action he experienced another sensation. Hot rage made his blood leap—rage over the enormity of the thing this precious pair were attempting.

And to think that he, Jim Duran, had come out for the self-same purpose! To prey upon his more fortunate fellows!

Did good men die over yonder in order to make this little old U. S. A. a safe place for such parasites as these to live and ply their trade? Was it not for an entirely different thing, having to do with honor, and safety in the pursuit of a livelihood, that rivers of good, red blood had been shed?

Those thoughts flashed through Jim's mind while he acted. With pantherish agility he leaped into the darkness of the alley, snapping his gun out of its holster and firing as he did so. In the flash of yellow light that accompanies the roar of a heavy arm he saw the foremost bandit go down in a crumpled heap.

The second thug acted with promptness and Jim's speed in crouching down the instant he fired probably saved his life. As it was, a sharp pain over his left temple told him that a bullet had reached him. Resisting, desperately, the impulse to relax his grip on consciousness, he lifted himself upon an elbow and raked the darkness before him with a storm of lead.

A choking, agonized scream, followed immediately by the sound of a heavy body crashing to the earth—and Jim, with a sigh, slipped into the darkness that meant relief from pain, and forgetfulness of all things—including hunger.

Jim Duran drifted back to consciousness again, two hours later, in the emergency ward attached to a nearby police station. A surgeon standing at the foot of his bed was speaking.

"Scalp wound; nothing serious," he was telling the police sergeant who lingered near. "Probably wouldn't have feazed him if he hadn't been half-starved. He has missed out on a good many mess calls in the past two weeks, or I miss my reckoning."

"Guess he won't have to worry none over where the next meal is coming from now—not for a long time to come, at any rate."

"Barney Felson and Kid Brackett, both deader than I ever hoped to see 'em—and five hundred smackers on the scalp of each of 'em!" The sergeant spoke enthusiastically, albeit a bit enviously. "Nope, I reckon this lead slinger here won't have to bother none about the eats. . . ."

A hand reached out and plucked him by a sleeve.

"I say, sarge, do you mean I get all that jack?" Jim asked weakly.

"Hello, there! You back again?" exclaimed the officer, eyeing him critically. "Look pretty fit, too, at that," he added, by way of comment. "As to the money, sure you get it; less a small per cent that goes into the relief fund. What are you going to do with it when you get it? Spend it to see a balloon ascension?"

Jim, entirely conscious now, turned upon his back and gazed up at the ceiling. A look of rapture transformed his homely, freckled face, and he licked out his tongue in pleasant anticipation.

"Do with it?" he repeated. "Why, sarge, I'm goin' to buy me one thousand dollars' worth of spuds, and eat 'em—every blamed one of 'em!"

"A THREE LETTER WORD BEGINNING WITH 'T' MEANING SAILOR"

A living cross-word puzzle formed by the "tars" under training at the U. S. Naval Training Station, San Diego, California.

Rapid River

ALEX KING RUNNING FRED SMITH BILLIARD HALL

Alex King has rented the billiard hall formerly conducted by Fred Smith, and has been running the place during the past three weeks. Patrons of the recreation place are assured the same good service previously provided by Mr. Smith.

SERVICES NEXT SUNDAY AT WHITEFISH CHURCH

Services will be conducted next Sunday afternoon at 2:30 at the Whitefish Lutheran church. Rev. C. E. Olsson of Gladstone will conduct the services which will be in both the English and Swedish languages.

Snow Plow Gets a Chance to Do Its Stuff

The tractor snow-plow purchased early in the winter by Masonville township got its first real opportunity to "show its stuff" following the snow storm of Tuesday. Wednesday morning Mr. Roberts had the plow out opening the streets about the village and the main routes out of town.

LENTEN SERVICES FRIDAY AND SUNDAY NIGHTS HERE

Rev. Fr. Guertin announced last Sunday that Lenten services at St. Charles church would be held Friday and Sunday evenings at 7:30 during the season of Lent. On Friday evenings there will be stations of the cross and Sunday nights sermon and benediction.

Teacher Returns Here

Miss Marjorie Vivian returned on Wednesday from Barboo, Wis., where she has been staying since the Christmas holidays, suffering from bruises sustained while at work at the local school. She was accompanied here by Mrs. C. V. Axen of Barboo who will visit for a short time. Miss Vivian's friends will welcome her return to Rapid. She was expected to resume her work this week.

Entertain S. S. Classes

Mrs. George Jensen and Mrs. White entertained the members of their Sunday School classes of the Congregational church at the White home Tuesday night. Games were played during the evening and refreshments served, the occasion being a most happy one for all participating.

GARDEN

Rev. Heafield, Representative

Frank Weber, Pat Saddler of Manistique, and Stanley Deloria of Cooks were over and had Sunday dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Deloria Jr.

Little Van Deloria has been sick but is better now.

Little Ralph Deloria is sick with the mumps.

Miss Emily Raymond of Burnt Bluff entertained a number of thirty eight friends Saturday evening, Feb. 21st. The evening was spent in dancing and games. At twelve o'clock a delicious lunch was served. The young folks all declared that they had had a wonderful time.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Arnold of Burnt Bluff left Saturday for Escanaba across the ice. They will visit for a few days with relatives.

Mrs. McPhee of Fayette was greatly surprised by a number of her friends in honor of her birthday Wednesday night. The evening was spent in games after which a delicious lunch was served. All spent a pleasant evening.

A number of boys of Lambert's camp spent Sunday afternoon at their homes returning back to camp Sunday night.

Mrs. George LaMarbe is improving rapidly.

The Misses Grace Lang and Emily Raymond visited at the home of Miss Eva LaMarbe of Burnt Bluff on Sunday last.

Colin Green of Fairport was in town on Monday.

Dorothy Lemirand left here on Saturday last to consult a physician. She has been in poor health during the last month.

Wm. Lemirand visited at the home of his sister Mrs. Alice Tatrow on Saturday last.

Mrs. Alcide Robare and son Edward of Fayette attended the funeral of the late Oliver Boulrise at Iron Mountain.

Fred Winters is working at the Garden Motor company here.

Walter Stellwagon is coaching for the Garden village basketball teams. Jas. Dotch is still discharging those duties for the high school teams.

Lawrence Anderson is back at school after being home two weeks with the mumps.

Harry Derosia and Chas. Ward of Nahma motored over here on Saturday in order to get Mrs. John Derosia so that she might keep house for the former during his wife's absence at the funeral of her mother in a Minnesota city. Details are lacking.

Paul Lamkey and Elmer Winters made a business trip to Fayette last week.

Manistique ball players were entertained in local homes over Saturday night, returning to the city early Sunday morning. Those furnishing hospitality were Henry Gauthier, Mrs. Baker, Mrs. McCashum, Mrs. Ed. Joque, and Mrs. Ed. Purfill. Apart from the fun of the game, the Manistique boys greatly enjoyed their visit spent in local homes.

Lorraine Hennessey, Alice Ansell, Leonard Ansell and Leola Farley are all out of school with the mumps.

Fred Boudry is riding the water wagon again, hauling water from the village pump to his farm a mile south of town. He has a large herd of cattle and horses and his two wells have given out.

Rev. Fr. Savageau of Cooks conducted services in the local Catholic church on Sunday morning last. From here he went on to Nahma, over the ice, and filled his usual appointment there.

Frank DeVet and wife, their daughter Freda and their son Myron all of Fairport, George Touschak, formerly of Fairport and Mrs. McCashum, Rev. H. Heafield and wife attended the funeral services of the late Mrs. Nick Dennison of Isabella on Tuesday of last week.

Leo Michau was pleasantly surprised on Friday night at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Theo Michau, by the young people of Fairport. Games were played during the evening after which a delicious lunch was served. The guest of honor entertained the young people with a number of puzzles which he had made and he also recited a number of stories relating to his experiences on his various travels. Those present were the Misses Beatrice Casey, Mayme Jacobson, Agnes and Alice Thompson, Ruth and Rita McCauley, Jennie and Amanda Birk and Eva Michau, also Floyd and George Chaffee, Norman Casey, Lee Killoran, Sherman Geirke and Harry Peterson. All reported pleasant time.

The Good Will Society of the Fayette Catholic Church held their regular meeting last Saturday at the home of Mrs. Theo Michau of Fairport. Details have not been received but it is safe to say that everybody had a pleasant time.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Humbert, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith and family were the guests at the George LeMarbe home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus McDonald, Mrs. Delor Humbert walked across the ice from Fayette to Burnt Bluff Sunday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Geo. LeMarbe and they enjoyed a hearty dinner after they got there. After the day was spent Mr. LeMarbe took them back home.

Miss Minnie Chayer is staying with her sister, Mrs. LeMarbe who is confined to bed with a broken leg.

Wm. Eggert was a visitor at the LeMarbe home Sunday.

H. B. Robertson and son Meade of Escanaba motored around to Nahma and from there across the ice to Fayette, on Sunday Feb. 22 to visit Jas. Watchorn and wife and returned the same day. They report the road in good condition.

Miss Marie Peterson entertained the ladies aid last Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Peterson. A large crowd attended and all report a good lunch was served and a good time enjoyed.

Aldrick, Raymond took over a load of furniture for Henry Hanson to Escanaba Saturday. Henry expects to be employed by the Hansen & Jensen Oil Co. of Escanaba.

READ THE REPORTER

SEND IT IN

If you have a bit of news,
Send it in;
Or a joke that will amuse
Send it in;
A story that is true,
An anecdote that's new,
We want to hear from you—
Send it in;
Never mind about the style,
If the news is worth the while,
It may help or cause a smile—
SEND IT IN"

G. E. DEHLIN OFFERS TO ALL WHO SUFFER STOMACH AGONY, GAS AND INDIGESTION

You can be so distressed with gas and fullness and bloating that you think your heart is going to stop beating.

Your stomach may be so distended that your breathing is short and gasp.

You think perhaps you are suffocating.

You are dizzy and pray for quick relief—what's to be done?

Just one dessert spoonful of Dare's Mentha-Pepsin and in ten minutes the gas disappears, the pressing on the heart ceases and you can breathe deep and naturally.

Oh! What blessed relief: but why not get rid of such attacks altogether? Why have chronic indigestion at all? With this wonderful medicine you can banish indigestion or dyspepsia, catarrah of stomach or any abnormal condition that keeps the stomach in constant rebellion and one bottle will prove it.

And how happy you will be when your stomach is as good as new for then dizziness, nervousness, sleeplessness, headache, dull eyes and other ailments caused by a disordered stomach will disappear and you will be your old happy, contented self again. G. E Dehlin and every regular pharmacist guarantees one bottle of Dare's Mentha-Pepsin to show the way to stomach comfort.

Over 6,000 bottles sold in one small New Jersey town last year—ask yourself why?

New Arrivals!

New Coats and Dresses

For Women and Misses

In the Smartest and the Very Newest Fashions That Are Decreed For Spring.

Combining all the style---all the harmony of color—all the little tricks of fashion that well dressed women and misses demand---with fabrics of decided elegance.

Special Flannel Dresses
A wide selection in newest shades neatly tailored, all sizes,
$14.75

Remodeling Our Store
is to be arranged to make more room for our ready-to-wear. We shall be in a position to better accomodate our patrons with the changes completed.

Sam Rosenblum
THE TOGGERY
807 Delta Phone 141

COMMUNITY THEATRE

Tonight Friday, March 6th

"The Speed King"

Featuring Richard Talmadge

"Ready," "Aim" and Jimmy Martin's life was about to be snuffed out by a firing squad for treason. Princess Margaret had tried to save his life to no avail, the soldiers were waiting for the command to fire, when—. That,s "The Speed King."

Comedy—"FROZEN WATER"

ADMISSION 10c-20c

SATURDAY, March 7th

"The Purple Highway"

With Madge Kennedy

SUCCESS or failure, or just a struggler dreaming of reaching the purple heights, you'll be happier for seeing pretty little April Blair lead a group of failures up "The Purple Highway." Through struggle and heartache---to the land of Dreams-Come-True.

Comedy—"DOG SENSE"

ADMISSION 10c-20c

Monday and Tuesday, March 9---10

"The Girl of the Limberlost"

A feature film released by the Film Booking Offices.

Comedy—"MODERN MIX-UP"

ADMISSION 10c-20c

Wednesday, March 11th

Zane Grey's

"The Heritage of the Desert"

A Paramount Release, featuring practically the same cast as appeared in "THE COVERED WAGON." The locations are actual scenes described in this famous story by Zane Grey, who personally supervised the production of this picture. Those who enjoyed THE COVERED WAGON will renew with pleasure the acquaintance made with these Paramount stars.

Comedy---"PERFECT PEST"

Admission 15c and 30c

Society Notes

Girls Sodality Meet

A pleasant time was enjoyed by the members of the Catholic Girls Sodality at a meeting Sunday afternoon in the Parish hall. Despite the cold weather, the meeting was well attended.

A pleasing program followed the serving of refreshments.

A Mock Wedding—by a group of Forester Ladies.

Reading—Alice Fox.

A campaign for new members is to be started at once. The Sodality has been divided into two teams. Alice Fox is captain of Class A, while Lydia Stock leads the Class B. squad. A supper is to be served by the losing team.

* * *

Bake Sale Saturday

The Ladies of the Second Ward Guild will hold a Bake Sale at Mallongree's Electric Shop on Saturday afternoon. All kinds of cakes, breads, and cookies will be on sale.

* * *

Celebrates Wedding Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Vandeweghe celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary Sunday evening. About 25 of their immediate relatives were present and enjoyed a delicious supper.

* * *

First Ward Guild Meets

The Ladies of the First Ward Guild held a business meeting at the home of Mrs. Thiverage on Wednesday afternoon.

* * *

Gave a Stork Shower

Several friends joined Wednesday night in giving a stork shower for Mrs. Nels Thibault at her home at 1476 Minnesota avenue. A social evening was enjoyed and refreshments were served.

* * *

Next Meeting March 9

The next regular meeting of the Child's Welfare club is scheduled for next Monday night, March 9, at the kindergarten building. The hostesses are to be: Mesdames A. H. Miller, D. N. Kee, R. J. Riley, Wm. L. Marble, Fred Mingay and F W. Stellwagen. A Civil service program is to be provided. The program of Feb. 22 was deferred until Tuesday night of this week, at which time it was given at the kindergarten thoroughly pleasing those in attendance. It was a patriotic program in charge of the Misses E. Empson, H. Beaulieu, C. White and Mesdames A. Harris, V. Mallongree and E. A. Erickson.

OH BOY!

Livestock and Farming Implements

OF TOM TOMPSON, Route 2, M-35, Gladstone, Mich, to be

SOLD AT

your price at

Auction!

March 13-14

Commencing 9:30 A. M.

Other amusements will be enjoyed at this compulsary sale. Come and see.

In Your Own Home —In Your Own Way

—try the Maytag

Wash with it. It's the determining test of this super-modern way to short Mondays and long clothes wear.

No other washing principle is so careful of your clothes—even safer with dainty things than hand methods. No other so thorough in its job—spotlessly clean wristbands, neckbands and collars!

So fast that you've got to hurry to keep pace with it. In every way that woman wishes, it excels.

Try it—next washday—free—no obligations at all. Phone for further particulars.

EASY TERMS

9 Outstanding Maytag Features

1—Washes faster.
2—Washes cleaner.
3—Largest hourly capacity in the world.
4—Most compact washer made—takes floor space only 25 inches square.
5—Cast aluminum tub—can't warp, rust, rot, swell, split or corrode.
6—Easily adjusted to *your* height.
7—Clothes can be put in or taken out with the washer running.
8—Tub cleans itself.
9—Automatic drainboard. Instant tension release. All parts enclosed.

9 Reasons for World Leadership

Maytag Gyrafoam Washer WITH CAST ALUMINUM TUB

The Buckeye Store

Phone 57-58

H. E. Weber, Special Representative

BURRIDGE WILL BE GIVEN ENGINEERING JOB IN U.P.

A. L. Burridge of Crystal Falls, who several months ago came out as a candidate for state highway commissioner, did not make a bid of the post when the Republican convention convened in Detroit. Just how political conventions are run and candidates disposed of is shown in the following report from Detroit telling about the Burridge candidacy:

The candidacy of A. L. Burridge, of Crystal Falls, Iron County, for state highway commissioner in opposition to Frank F. Rogers, unanimously renominated without a roll call, was taken care of by administration leaders. Burridge will be given a good engineering position in the department under Mr. Rogers and probably will have charge of State highway construction in the Upper Peninsula, where he lives. Mr. Rogers started as deputy State highway commissioner when the department was created 20 years ago, was elected head of the department in 1913 and twice re-elected for terms of four years.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—The Circuit Court for the County of Delta, In Chancery.

Eva Altonen
Plaintiff
vs.
Matt Altonen
Defendant.

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Delta in Chancery, at the City of Escanaba in said County, on the Third (3rd) day of March A. D. 1925.

In this cause it appearing from affidavit on file, that the Defendant Matt Altonen is not a resident of the State of Michigan, but resides at Milwaukee, Wisconsin:

On motion of Torval E. Strom Plaintiff's Attorney it is ordered that the said Defendant Matt Altonen cause his appearance to be entered herein, within 3 months from the date of this order and in case of his appearance that he cause his answer to the Plaintiff's Bill of Complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on said Plaintiff's Attorney within fifteen days after service on him of a copy of said bill and notice of this order; and that in default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed by the said non-resident defendant.

And it is Further Ordered, That within forty days the said Plaintiff cause a notice of this order to be published in the Gladstone Reporter, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said County, and that such publication be continued therein at least once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that he cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident defendant at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for his appearance.

C. D. McEWEN.
Circuit Court Commissioner,
Delta County, Michigan.

T. E. STROM,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
(March 6-April 10.)

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our sincere and heartfelt thanks to all the kind friends and neighbors from far and near for their many acts of kindness tendered us in our hours of trial.

To the Rev. Isak Skoog and the Rev. C. E. Olson for comforting words.

To Mrs. H. Skoogquist, the choir, the Northwestern Cooperage company and to all others who so kindly donated use of their cars.

For the beautiful profuse floral offerings.

Words failing, we cannot fully express our gratitude—we can but simply, publicly thank our benefactors and express our gratitude for all that was done for us.

Signed:
Mrs. Ida Nelson and son, Ollie.
Mr. and Mrs. John Nelson and Family.
Mr. and Mrs. Gus Nelson and Family.
1162-47-1t.

Want Column

WANTED—To hear from owner having farm for sale near Gladstone. Warren McRae, Logansport, Ind. 1100-47-6t.

WANTED TO BUY—Four or 5 room house. What have you got? Write or give information to The Delta Reporter. 972-46-2t.

FOR SALE—Magnavox Loud Speaker First class condition $18.00. E. J. Noreus. 973-3t.

ARE YOU ALL RUN DOWN?

Many Gladstone Folks Have Felt That Way

Feel all out of sorts?
Tired, achy, blue, irritable?
Back lame and stiff?
It may be the story of weak kidneys!
Or toxic poisons circulating about
Upsetting blood and nerves.
There's a way to feel right again.
Help your weakened kidneys with Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic.
Doan's are recommended by many Gladstone people.

..Mrs. Roy Eagle, 523 N. Eleventh st., says: "I had the flu and when I recovered, my kidneys were in a disordered condition. I had constant backache and when I bent over, sharp twinges caught me across my kidneys. I had headaches and dizzy spells and at times everything seemed to be whirling in front of me. My kidneys didn't act regularly, either. I used Doan's Pills from Dehlin's Drug store and they cured me."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Potato sausage (Botatis Korry), 20c per pound. Buckeye Store.

Still Cuckoo

Mrs. Youngbride: "Do you love me as much as you used to?"

Mr.—"Yes, darling, I'd be idiot enough to marry you all over again."

Protecting Your Investments

YOU wouldn't put your money in an unsafe bank, nor would you be without fire insurance. But how about insurance against the weather?

There's something your fire insurance policy doesn't cover, and it's just as important an agent of destruction as fire.

Your home represents a considerable investment. You would use the greatest care in buying stocks with the money your home cost, or in selecting a bank in which to deposit it. You would want maximum protection.

Consider the weather. Sun, rain, snow, heat, cold, frost all these destroy property. And property which begins to decay loses in value. You need the best protection against weather you can buy.

Sherwin-Williams Paints and Varnishes

are manufactured to protect your property against decay. That's the biggest reason why you should use them. They add to the life of your buildings and increase their value. Then, too, they beautify your property well.

Stop at our store. We have some interesting things to tell you about Sherwin-Williams high quality paints and and your property.

GREEN'S Hardware

"Just Around the Corner"
Phone 23

Nothing Like Marriage to Stir Up Interest

There is always "human interest" in the account of a wedding in which the contracting parties belong to decidedly different social strata. It is interesting when a chauffeur elopes with the daughter of a citizen who pays a federal income tax of more than $1,000. But if a dishwasher becomes the husband of a lady whose family is given an AA rating, both in the register of society and in the register of finance, the event is a nine days' wonder, observes the Boston Globe.

Getting married represents one of the chief businesses of the human race. It is supposed that women are more concerned with it than men, but that may be disputed. Some men have been known to acquire fortunes and other men to obtain positions by reason of the women they have espoused. Whenever the wedding bells ring most people stop to appraise the alliance.

It is a curious fact that very few marriages are entirely satisfactory to the relatives of both parties. The whisper goes around that "she might have done better," or that "he could have found a wife who would have been of more help in his career."

In this endless discussion of marriages there is ground for the suspicion that the democratic United States is a trifle aristocratic after all. When the question of a wife or a husband comes up it is treated as though there were as many gradations of caste in American life as among the population of India. And yet the federal Constitution forbids titles of nobility.

Cats Have Positive Likes and Dislikes

Few persons really know their cats. Yet cats can talk, though it is a dumb language.

Give your cat for dinner something she doesn't like, and watch her sniff it, shake her right paw, and walk away in disgust. If she be really hungry and no other food offers she will return to the disliked dish, making a queer cackling hiss as she eats it, and saying, "Must have it if there's nothing else in the larder."

Watch her "smile" at you when she is pleased. She does this by closing her eyes very slowly and opening them again. A cat will "smile" like this every time when spoken to by some one she loves, says the Springfield Republican.

When in absolute ecstasy she will paw the air with outstretched claws. In making a new friend she will arch her back and hold up a trembling tail, saying, "I know you like me."

If there be a savory smell she will walk round and round your legs, rubbing them hard, and asking you to "hurry with dinner."

It is wonderful how domesticated the cat has become. Yet we have only to see her knead her bed before settling to realize that the wild animal strain persists in her, for her ancestors turned round and round and round and kneaded their beds to soften the forest growths.

The Nile's Source

The question of the source of the Nile is at once the oldest and the most recent of geography. The first European to lay claim to having discovered the true source was James Bruce. The Scotch explorer believed that the middle one of the three branches, called the Blue Nile, was the true river. It was later discovered that he had been mistaken in his assumptions. The ancients believed that the westernmost branch, called the White Nile, was the true Nile. The ancients were right and Bruce was wrong. Many explorers sought to trace the White Nile to its source, but the greatest discovery of all, that the Nile really rises in south latitude and crosses the equator, was made by Captains Grant and Speke, who in 1858 discovered Lake Victoria Nyanza.

Birth of Words

Where do new words come from? Some, of course, are coined by scientists and philosophers, others are lifted bodily from one language to another, as, for instance, the French "sabotage," now excellent English.

Sometimes, too, a word is coined by a newspaper. For instance, the word "apache," which has now been officially admitted to the French language by a decision of the academy, was invented by the Figaro newspaper 22 years ago, when it used it to describe a Parisian criminal type which has since become famous.

Another word which caught on, "suffragette," also owes its existence to the genius of a newspaper man. This word appeared for the first time in the columns of the Daily Mail.—Answers.

Lady Arabella Johnson

Lady Arabella was the daughter of Thomas, earl of Lincoln. She married Isaac Johnson, who left his native land for New England from religious motives. Lady Arabella cheerfully accompanied him, and they arrived at Salem, Mass., in April, 1630. Her exalted character and gentleness gained her universal esteem, but she died in the September following her arrival. Mr. Johnson survived her little more than a month. He is regarded as the founder of Boston, and though his time was brief, yet the good work he accomplished will never be forgotten by the people of New England. But dearer still is the memory of Lady Arabella.—Chicago Journal.

Women Give Up Before Little Things of Life?

Men smash and fall under big misfortune, loss of health or financial disaster. Most women who fail, fail just because the little things of life have defeated them.

Lady Diana Duff Cooper wrote an article on this subject. She called it "When Women Fail!"

In it she said: "When the woman who fails confesses that after years of half-hearted struggle she at last reached her opportunity but lacked the motive power to seize it, she spoke the bitter truth of many failures. . . . How many women fly off from study, concentration or rest just to run out to tea or a week-end . . . yet they expect that weathercock success to register a steady wind."

And there, all in a nutshell, you have it—the reason why women fail, observes the Philadelphia Record.

As far as "half-hearted struggles" go there is very little to be said. Competition is too keen, every path in life too crowded for half-hearted efforts to succeed. Whatever your line may be, your wish to succeed must be ardent. You must wish it with your soul, your heart, your mind. The lukewarm never succeeded and we even have biblical authority that rather than that it's best to be frankly cold.

So make up your mind to be one thing or the other—to be as keen as mustard or else to make no attempt.

But what about the women who are as keen as mustard and who yet fail through trifling petty distractions? Their only hope is to develop a will like iron and a heart of stone.

When the Fuzzy Wuzzies "Crumpled Up the Square"

It was at the battle of Tamai in the Sudan, on March 13, 1884, that the Fuzzy Wuzzies "broke the British square." The tribesmen, utterly reckless of death, charged an angle of the square in the face of what seemed an annihilating fire. They threw themselves on the bayonets, and used their spears in the death agony before the bayonets could be withdrawn. They came over the bodies of their own dead, and crawling on hands and knees, under the muzzles of the guns, they gained the inside of the square, and stabbed and slashed until one brigade gave way in confusion, and its guns were captured. The other brigades closed in, the guns were retaken, and the Fuzzies were chased far past the scene of this momentary triumph, but they had "crumpled up the square," and the exploit caught the British imagination and put Fuzzy Wuzzy into English literature. The Fuzzies themselves belonged to the Hadendowa tribe and were commanded by Osman Digna, although the latter generally kept himself in a place of safety during the fighting. The Fuzzies got their name owing to the peculiar manner in which they wore their hair. The Black Watch formed part of the "square," and fought with the utmost bravery during the whole of the campaign against the Mahdi.

Scientific Future Love

The matrimonial reports of our day are undertaking to put love on a sound, scientific basis. Let us skip a few hundred years and behold the synthetic romance of a youth and a maid of some generations to come. The young man, armed with a stethoscope, a tape measure and the means of making a blood test, goes to call upon the lady whose charms have attracted him. He taps a vein, listens to the thump of her heart and to the wind whistling through her bronchial tubes and ends his labors with a careful examination of the soles of her feet. Satisfied with the showing he makes a request for a kiss and obtains one, duly hygienized through a strainer whipped from a vanity bag. That is, he does unless the young woman wallops him instead. —Toledo Blade.

Friendship With Nature

What sweet and tender, the most innocent and divinely encouraging society there is in every natural object, and so in universal nature, even for the poor misanthrope and most melancholy man! There can be no really black melancholy to him who lives in the midst of nature and has still his senses. There never was yet such a storm, but it was Aeolian music to the innocent ear. Nothing can compel to a vulgar sadness a simple and brave man. While I enjoy the friendship of the seasons I trust that nothing can make life a burden to me.—Thoreau.

England's Fish Rain

In August, 1918, a small territory in northern England enjoyed what was possibly the most novel of all showers. The precipitation in large part consisted of fish. The explanation which has been made, and which is seemingly a logical one, is that a waterspout offshore lifted the fish by its power, carried them a short distance inland, and with the dispersion of the waterspout, and its power dropped the fish on the land.—Science and Invention Magazine.

Traveler's Tale

"Traveled?" said a sailor in a train to a passenger who had questioned him. "I should think I 'ave. I've been all round the world; over an' under it, too. There ain't many ports I don't know the inside of."

"Why, you must know a lot about geography."

"Yes, we did put in there once, but only to coal ship. 'Tain't much of a place, what I remember of it."

Dangerous Duty, Breaking Bad News to Old Kings

One of the most unpleasant duties in royal courts of the Middle ages—and later—was the breaking of bad news to the sovereign; not only unpleasant, in fact, but actually dangerous. Monarchs had not then arrived at the state of enlightenment which they are alleged to have reached nowadays. They really believed themselves to be as described in their titles—God-appointed, Ever-Victorious, and so on. And, often being in point of character either unmitigated physical brutes or feeble-minded results of inbreeding, they experienced the reactions of ill-bred children when their vanities or their purses were touched. On receipt of bad news, they felt like smashing something; and the most obvious something was the messenger. To dash out the kneeling man's brains with a mace or slash his head off with a sword was a most convenient and logical method of revenging one's royal self on the nasty old world.

The fear of death is the real mother of invention. The courtiers' messages are sometimes masterpieces of blunting.

Witness the method of informing a French king that his supposedly invincible navy had been vanquished by the English under most humiliating circumstances.

The court jester took a cup of wine and asked the king to drink to the confusion of the cowardly English.

"Cowardly?" asked the king.

"Yes," said the jester. "They have so proved themselves in a sea battle. For when your brave Normans jumped out of their ships into the sea, the English dared not follow them."—By F. R. Buckley in Adventure Magazine.

Few Old Wells Found on the Modern Farm

The old well, always concealed except as one might peer down its dusky depths and speculate vainly as to the mysteries it might conceal, imagination heightened by tales of murders committed and the victims thrown into the abandoned hole, is now rarely marked by curb and more rarely by sweep, says a writer in the Springfield Republican.

The invention of the bucket and chain, by which one turned a crank and caused the water to flow forth in unbroken stream, ended the well-sweep's day. Then came the pump, and the pump came to have its place indoors. And others laid water pipes to springs, and pressure obviated the use of pumps with them. And the town grew, and arrived the day of the water system, and even the semi-detached farmhouse "connected up." So at last, with all these encroaching changes, the old well became covered with thick stone slabs, and so most of them remain, safely concealed from view, unless, still in use, the welfare even of the cattle requires a renovation, and it is somehow safely accomplished.

What One's Eyes Tell

We are told that the eyes of the intellectual man are gray, and it is a fact that most men of genius have gray eyes. Brown eyes are said to express temperament rather than intellect.

Although brown eyes flash with anger, light up with joy, and change swiftly with jealousy, blue and gray eyes can express greater sadness, says London Tit-Bits.

Green and black eyes are supposed to be the most wicked. Becky Sharp's green eyes played an important part in her various conquests.

The "vamp" in modern fiction usually possessed flashing eyes of either green or black. Actually there are no black eyes; dark brown or dark gray eyes have the appearance of being black in certain lights.

The Unpardonable Sin

Theologians differ as to the exact nature of the unpardonable sin, which is the sin against the Holy Spirit. In Matthew 12:31, 32, Jesus says: "Wherefore I say unto you, All manner of sin and blasphemy shall be forgiven unto men, but the blasphemy against the Holy Ghost shall not be forgiven unto men. And whosoever speaketh a word against the son of man, it shall be forgiven him; but whosoever speaketh against the Holy Ghost, it shall not be forgiven him, neither in this world, nor in the world to come." In I John 5:16 a "sin unto death" is referred to.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Parcel Post Auction

When the various post offices of the country hold parcel post auction to dispose of lost or undeliverable parcels sent in the mails, the auctioneer conducts a veritable grab bag. Here is what one auction listed, after the sales were made: Speedometers, corsets, Christmas tree trimmings, cigars, thread, corkscrews, kiddie cars, razors, flags, manicure sets, horseshoe nails, gentleman's suit, auto horns, skid chains, nightdresses, musical instruments and towels.

Beating the Drummer

Said the town philosopher: "A drummer from town saw me settin' on the fence watchin' the trains go by the other day. An' he said to me, 'My, but I couldn't stand livin' out here. You don't see anything. You don't travel like I do. I'm goin' all the time.'

"I looked the fellow over an' then I said kinder slow an' easy, 'I can't see much difference in what I'm doin' an' what you're doin'. I set on the fence an' watch the trains go by. It's just the way you look at things.'"—Southern Agriculturist.

Positive Proof That Woman Had Been Poor

She looked rich and acted rich, because she had married a rich man, yet at least one woman at the tea party, says a writer in the New York Times, discovered that she had once been poor. "Take it from me," she said, "there was a time, not so very long ago, when she was as poor as the rest of us."

"How did you discover that?" inquired her neighbor.

"Because she knew where I keep all my housekeeping things. She knew that the tea caddy was in the writing desk, that the cheese biscuits and other edibles beloved of mice were in that box under the sofa, that the alcohol for my stove was in the corner behind the washstand, that the butter and milk were on the window ledge and that the eggs and other foods were in a box on the bottom shelf of the wardrobe. When we were cooking she went straight to the spot and got every one of those things without asking once where they were, which is something that a person who had not kept house in one room could never have done."

When Barrett Wendell Was Roused to Anger

For all his scholarly dignity, Barrett Wendell, Harvard professor, now and then lost his temper and especially at football games. In his biography, M. A. DeWolfe Howes recalls an occasion when Doctor Wendell and his daughter were greatly annoyed by an excited fan directly in front of them, who kept leaping up and cutting off their view.

When protests proved of no avail, Wendell upraised his professorial cane and brought it crashing down on the man's head, breaking his hat.

A roar of laughter went up from the delighted students who witnessed the incident, increasing when the man turned around shouting furiously:

"Who did that?"

"I did," replied Wendell calmly. "Come out and I'll buy you a new hat."

They exchanged cards and were gone from the game long enough to make the necessary purchase.

Sewing Machine Inventor

The father of the modern sewing machine was Elias Howe, who died in 1867. The patent for his first machine was taken out in 1846, and its principles still form the basis of most modern ones. Howe came from Massachusetts, and earned his living in a factory for making cotton machinery; but the honor of inventing the first sewing machine is not entirely American, since various clumsy machines for sewing leather and stuff had been evolved previously in England and in France. Howe visited England, but only managed to sell his patents for a bagatelle of $1,250. The descendants of his machine can do anything from button-holing and darning to the finest embroidery.

That Boston Joke

A number of boys were playing baseball in a vacant lot in Boston, when the ball crashed through the window of an adjacent house. The wrathful householder stormed out in pursuit of the guilty ones. He managed to capture one spectacled, slow-footed youth.

"I didn't do it, mister! I wasn't playing with them," the lad panted.

"Then what did you run for?" roared the injured man.

"I—I'm afraid that I was a victim of the prevailing mob hysteria, sir."—Country Gentleman.

Value of Self-Control

Self-control is self-direction, as well as self-restraint. The engineer controls his engine not simply by preventing it from running off the track or from colliding with an obstruction. It is rather by making it do the work for which it was constructed and intended—in pulling the train and getting somewhere—that he establishes his reputation as an efficient engineer. Once give the boys and girls this positive side of the matter of self-control and you set them on the path to development, of operation and a large measure of success. Do not be a prohibitive teacher.—Education.

Women as Inventors

American women have patented nearly 1,400 devices. Women have patented contraptions all the way from hooks-and-eyes to artificial eyelashes, including road-building equipment and intricate machinery. When Howe was trying to invent the sewing machine he reached the point of where he was stumped. His wife, tiring of having him sitting around glowering, shoved him aside, sat down before the machine, gave it a few whirls and said, "Put the thread eyelet in the other end of the needle down by the point." That solved the problem.

Leaf That Will Hide a Man

The ape-man plant is a giant growth which once grew all over the world, but now it is found only on the volcanic slopes of Hawaii, where it grows in great profusion. It covered the entire earth millions of years ago, when gigantic animals roamed over the surface. The best specimens at present are found on the sides of Haleakala, in a gulch, where the conditions resemble those of a hothouse. A fully developed leaf of this plant is sufficient to hide a full-grown human standing behind it.

News of the Churches

All Saints Church

Rev. Fr. Maiers, Pastor.
Low mass—8:00 a. m.
High Mass—10:00 a. m.
Daily mass—8:00 a. m.
Lenten services—Wednesday and Sunday evening at 7:30.

Trinity Episcopal

Ninth and Dakota.
Second Sunday in Lent.
Holy Communion—8:00 a. m.
Church School—10:00 a. m.
Thursday Lenten Service—7:00 p. m.

Swedish Lutheran Church

C. E. Olsson, Pastor.
Tonight March 6, Prayer meeting at John Martin's home.
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Morning Service—10:30.
Service at Whitefish—2:30 p. m.
Evening Service (English)—7:30.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:45 p. m at Buckeye Addition.
Service on Thursday evening at church 7:45 p. m.
Luther League Friday at 8:00.

Alice Memorial Methodist

Harry W. Colenso, pastor.
10:00—Morning service. Special music and singing by the choir. Sermon subject "Perseverance."
11:15— Sunday School. Teachers and classes for all ages.
5 p. m. Epworth Social Hour.
6:30—Epworth League Devotional. Third Chapter on "The Revolt of Youth."
7:30— Evening service. Popular people's hour. Sermon on Hymnology. New and old time hymns. Sermon by the pastor, subject "The Turn of the Tide."
Monday—7:15 Choir practice.
Wednesday— 7:30 Young People's class party.
Thursday 11:00 a. m. Bible School.
Thursday—4 p. m. Junior Epworth League.
Thursday—7:30. Prayer meeting and Bible Study.
Everybody welcome.
Bring your friends to the church with a Big Warm Heart.

Swedish Mission Church

Rev. Isak Skoog, pastor.
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Forenoon service—10:45 p. m.
Holy Communion.
Evening service 7:30 p. m.
Wednesday evening, choir practice.
Thursday afternoon, 2:30 Ladies Aid meeting at church. Mrs. A. S. Nelson hostess.
Thursday evening 7:45, Service. Rev. A. F. Hogberg, travelling missionary, will preach.

Potato sausage (Botatis Korry), 20c per pound. Buckeye Store.

OLSON & ANDERSON
MEAT MARKET
717 DELTA PHONE 9

FULL LINE OF
FISH

Halibut Steaks per lb	35c
Trout, per lb	28c
Salmon Steaks per lb	35c
White fish per lb	30c
Fresh caught Herring per lb	12½c
Cleaned Perch per lb	20c
Finland Hadies per lb	25c
Smoked Trout per lb	30c
Smoked Chubs per lb	25c
Smoked Salmon per lb	35c

Also all kinds of Salt Fish.

FRESH OYSTERS

Fresh Blood Sausage, Choice Beef, Veal, Lamb and Fresh Killed Chickens

SPECIAL

Rinso, for family washing, 8c seller Special while they last. 3 pkgs for 18c

Order early and you'll get service.

TWO NEW HIGH SCORES AT COMMUNITY ALLEYS

Two new high scores were rolled at the Community alleys, for both the ladies and men. Walter Vanderweghe last week rolled 279, tying the mark set by Bob Mathison, the 12-year old record holder. Miss Alice Cameron on Monday night of this week set a new high mark for the ladies, scoring 179 in a game after she finished the match between the Rosenblum and Reporter teams in which the former won. 1477 to 1277.

The F. R. A. lodge has organized a team and it is rapidly rounding into form. By next week they expect to take on any and all challengers. Several other independent teams have been organized and there will be plenty of match games in addition to those for the industrial-Business league.

Miss Lucille Budzis passed Miss Cameron's high mark Wednesday night, when she scored 199 in the first match game between the High School girls and the married ladies, the girls also winning the match.

Tuesday night the Community Girls defeated the Teachers' team 1016 to 1005 each side using four bowlers.

Readers Tell Readers

THE WILLISES SEND "HELLO"

The Delta Reporter has received the following friendly note from Mr. and Mrs. Howard Willis of Wishek, N. D., former residents here. They have taken out the Reporter's Subscribers' Travel Insurance Policy and after giving instructions to that effect Mr. Willis says:

"We take great pleasure in reading your paper as it is like a letter from home, but be sure to get all the good news of all the good people at Gladstone for the Willises at Wishek, N. D. are interested both in the welfare of their friends and the city of Gladstone.

Yours Truly,
H. B. WILLIS.

RECEIVES SHIPMENT OF MAY-TAG WASHERS

The Buckeye Store received a large shipment of May-Tag Electric Washers on Wednesday. These machines have been creating a great deal of favorable comment during the past few weeks. Mr. Herbert Weber, salesman for the May-Tag is placing many in homes of the city.

The May-Tag multi-motor, dasher, which has a gasoline engine connected on the machine will be displayed at the store soon. This is being put on the market especially, for the country trade, enabling those people who do not have electricity in their homes to get the same result through the gasoline compact engine.

K. P. GO TO ESCANABA FOR DISTRICT MEETING

Officers and members of the Gladstone Lodge, Knights of Pythias, will go to Escanaba next Wednesday, March 11, to attend the district meeting. The officers are asked to go in the afternoon for this meeting. In the evening the Escanaba degree team will put on work in the Esquire rank.

NOTICE

Independent Party Voters Brampton Township

A caucus will be held Saturday, March 14, 1925 at the Brampton township hall, Kipling, between the hours of four and six o'clock p. m. At this time there will be nominated candidates for the various township offices. 47-1t.

READ THE REPORTER

NO MATTER what price you pay at Quistorf and Hanson you always get the better class of tender Meats. We're noted for it and invite you to take advantage of our marvelous values.

QUISTORF & HANSON
Central Ave. Phone 180

BUCKEYE STORE

Phone 57 Phone 58

Fri. and Sat. Specials March 6-7

Maytag Washers

are moving at the Buckeye Store. Our Re-Sale Man, Mr. H. E. Weber, is having wonderful success with this Gyrafoam Washer. Let our Re-sale man give you a demonstration and be convinced of the advantages over other machines.

CONGOLEUM RUGS, A Wonderful assortment of colors and patterns to be found at the Buckeye Store. Just the rug for the kitchen, bathroom, dining room or bed room.

SCARFS, All the rage this Spring. You find the latest colors and patterns on display at this store.

CREPES, GINGHAMS AND PERCALES, in the New Spring Patterns also the best possible prices on yard goods.

MEN'S AND BOY'S SUITS with two pair of pants You will find just the suit that you are looking for at a price that meets your pocket book.

LADIES SPRING HATS AND COATS, Now is the time to get the finest and latest on the market. The colors and styles are wonderful and reasonable in price. A walk to this store will save you looking elsewhere.

PORCELIAN AND ENAMEL RANGES, all the latest colors to choose from. Something new and worth while.

SHOES. Never were the styles prettier and the prices more reasonable. A complete line now on display at the Buckeye Store for every member of the family.

Another Message from the Buckeye Store

Read It. It will only take you a minute and should save you money.

GROCERIES

Sugar 13 lbs for	1.00
Cheese, Finest Colby, American per lb	29c
Milk, Van Camps, Light House, Good Luck, Frontenac Brands 10 cans for	1.00
CANNED GOODS Peaches, Charter Oak, large cans reg. 35c 4 cans for	1.00
Cling Peaches, Farm House Medium thick syrup, 3 cans for	1.00
Black Berries No. 2 cans reg. 35c Special per can	29c
Loganberries Nb. 2 can Regular 35c Special per can	29c
Dill Pickles, large glass jars, reg. 35c 4 cans for	1.00
Chow-Chow Good grade, large bottles Reg. 40c 3 for	1.00
Golden Wax Beans, good grade, Mistletoe brand. Reg. 28c Special	23c
Wax Beans and Cut String Beans, Hobby Brand, good quality. Reg. 20c. 6 cans	1.00
Cherries, White Monticello, large cans, Regular 40c, 3 for	1.00
Red Raspberries, Extra Heavy Syrup, finest quality, good color, reg. 50c special	42c
Strawberries, Best money can buy. Reg. 50c Special (A trial will make a regular user.)	42c
Pears, Curtis and Frontenac Brands Reg. 60c. Special	49c
Pineapple, Sliced, Rickshaw Large Cans Reg. 45c Special	39c
Tomatoes No. 3 large cans. Plymouth Rock Brand, ripe solid pack 5 cans for	1.00
Tomatoes No. 2 cans, many brands Reg. 18c. Special 15c, 6 cans for	85c
5 lb. Pail Imitation Fruit Jelly Reg. 50c Special	42c
5 lb. Pail Imitation Jam. Reg. 75c Special	67c

MEAT DEPARTMENT

A complete line of Fish and Oysters for Every Lenten Day. Quality First. Buckeye Meats Satisfy.	
Cottage Cheese per lb 10c 3 lbs for	25c
Hamburger per lb	15c
Buckeye Sandwich Spread per lb.	35c

A COMPLETE LINE OF FRESH VEGETABLES AND FRUIT TO BE FOUND ON DISPLAY.

THE SMALLEST ORDER RECEIVES THE MOST CAREFUL AND PROMPT ATTENTION.

One For All and All For One

EVERYWHERE people are coming to realize more and more how inter-dependent we are upon each other. The only individual who is self-sufficient is a hermit.

The keynote---the foundation of civilization---is the family. We all concede that. And we're rapidly coming to realize that our own home town---is a home town family---simply the family unit a little bit extended through neighborly cordiality, friendship and pleasant social intercourse.

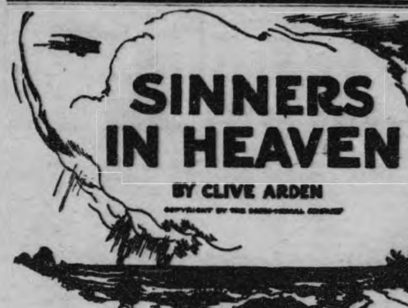
Common good will and recognition of our human obligation is a deeper currency than any money system ever invented. But it is also to our advantage on the material side of life---it redounds in better practices, living conditions, more generous impulses. It makes Gladstone a better place to live.

Let's make our home town unit closer knit. Let's be generous with our good will---realizing that the prosperity of the individnal is directly reflected in an added prosperity to our community. Your home industries and merchants have adopted this creed. Will you co-operate?

Home Town Boosters Paying for this space

Micks Bros.
P. J. Lindblad
Hilding Granberg
Elof Hanson
Star Grocery
J. P. Mallongree
Quistorf & Hanson
Gladstone Fruit Store

THE DELTA REPORTER



SINNERS IN HEAVEN

BY CLIVE ARDEN

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Synopsis

PART I.—Living in the small English village of Darbury, old-fashioned and sedate place, Barbara Stockley, daughter of a widowed mother, is soon to celebrate her marriage to Hugh Rochdale, rich and well connected. Barbara is adventurous, and has planned, with an aunt, an airplane trip to Australia. Major Alan Croft, famous as an aviator, is to be the pilot.

At her first meeting with Croft Barbara is attracted by his manner and conversation, different from the cut-and-dried conventions of her small town.

They set out, Barbara, her aunt, Croft, and a mechanician. Word in a few days comes to Darbury that the plane is missing and its occupants believed lost.

PART II.—Croft and Barbara, after the wreck of the airplane in a furious storm, reach an apparently uninhabited island in the Pacific ocean. The other two members of the party had perished.

The two castaways build a shelter. In Croft's absence Barbara is attacked by a black man, evidently a savage. Croft rescues her.

Croft discovers a party of blacks, evidently reconnoitering, but they leave without attempting to harm the pair. Croft recovers his aerial from the wrecked plane.

With the aid of the wireless Croft works on the superstitious fears of the natives and an attacking party is driven off, apparently in abject fear.

Secure from immediate danger, Croft and Barbara settle down to make the best of things. Croft already has recognized the charm of the girl and fears the outcome of their situation. He gets a message to the native chief, ordering him to visit them. He comes. Croft, who has traveled in many savage parts of the world, is able to talk with him.

Barbara and Croft visit the chief. He tells them of a raiding expedition from a warship, which had massacred two-thirds of the tribe. In consequence, the blacks had registered a vow of hate against all whites. Croft succeeds in arranging peace between the tribe and the castaways.

Croft, with the object of assuring Barbara's safety, tells the blacks she is his wife. Barbara deprecates the lie, but recognizes its necessity.

Barbara begins to feel a warm sentiment of admiration; if not love, for Croft, but remembering her duty to Hugh, sternly discourages it.

The constant association of the two and the fact that Croft has learned that practically no ships reach the island, awaken him to love. He urges Barbara to become his wife. She demurs, and he argues, but does not press his lovemaking.

The situation becomes acute, though Croft is unable to convince Barbara that under the circumstances their union—which he declares would be a real marriage—is right and proper. One of the natives, Babooma, attempts to kill Croft. Barbara shoots and wounds him with a revolver Croft has given her for her protection.

PART III.—The natives, under the leadership of Babooma, exhibit restlessness. Croft, by a simple knowledge of medicine, has saved the life of a child, and its grateful parents, Roowa and Meamaa, come to live near the two whites. The company of the woman is something of a solace to Barbara.

Croft and Barbara have been on the island nearly a year and there is no prospect of rescue. He urges Barbara more strongly to marry him, but the girl, though admitting her love for him, cannot be brought to consent.

In the company of Meamaa's children Barbara begins to think more of the sanctity of marriage rites performed by herself and Croft. She finally decides such a union would be lawful in the sight of God, if not in that of man.

With Croft's key ring as a marriage symbol, the pair take the vows of man and wife.

Life goes on uneventfully on the island. Barbara tells Croft she is to become a mother. Their mutual delight is naturally mingled with a certain fear of the outcome.

Babooma decrees death for the two whites. While Croft is preparing for defense an airplane lands on the island. Rescue seems at hand. The aeronauts are Frenchmen, Philippe and Louis de Borceau. Barbara's delight at their arrival is tinctured with a certain fear of her and Croft's welcome in the world to which they may now return.

"I shall be better in a minute. . . . Thank you, porter. . . ."

"Bab!" With probably the quickest movement of his life, Hugh reached the seat and seized the girl's trembling hands in his own. . . . Then all other words of greeting faded upon his lips: he was conscious of a sense of shock, a nameless apprehension. The general features of the face quickly raised were those he knew; but that was all. This woman with the heavy, haunted-looking eyes, the strained set lips, the curious rigidity of expression, bore no resemblance to the sweet-faced, impulsive girl who had clung round his neck at parting, in the cabin of the airplane. He felt checked, curiously embarrassed, as if with a stranger. Still clasping her hands, he gazed at her silently, noting with alarm the ashen hue spreading even to her lips.

Several times she essayed to speak, and failed. The porter, scenting romance, discreetly moved a few steps away. . . . At last Hugh heard his name uttered, again and again, in a voice so charged with misery that his apprehensions deepened, and a sudden mistiness enveloped the surrounding scene. For she was clinging to his hands like one in deep torment who, for the first time amid a storm of suffering, finds the anchor of an old friend. . . . And yet he received the impression of fear in her manner; she seemed loath to meet his gaze, unable to talk to him. . . . He was frankly puzzled; but an Englishman, with his horror of scenes, can be trusted to bridge over any threatening chasms.

Sending the porter for a taxi, he sat down by her side, still holding her hands, and took refuge in the prosaic.

"Come and have some tea—or brandy—or something; Bab," he suggested. "There's just time."

She shook her head.

"But—you—you—dash it all! You don't look fit to travel. What is it, dear—"

"I—shall be all right," she breathed. "We had a bad crossing. I—caught cold. That's all, Hugh."

He watched her with puckered brow. "What made you leave the boat at Marseilles and come overland?"

"I hated it!" she cried huskily, freeing her hands. "It was all—unbearable—day after day—the monotony, the people—oh! I hated it all!" Her eyes roved wildly over the platform, then she abruptly turned toward him. "I want Mrs. Field. Is she in London, or at Darbury?"

"Neither. She's in Russia."

The girl's hands twined convulsively together, and she said no more. It was a relief to both when the porter appeared to lead them to the waiting taxi. By this sudden act of traveling overland, she had successfully thwarted publicity. No curiosity was evinced in her arrival. She sank back in a corner, with throbbing head, bewildered by the noise around. It all seemed part of the nightmare which had been going on for so long, in which various parts of her anatomy moved, spoke, ate and slept, while she herself was numbed or dead. The movements around appeared as unreal and detached as the life of a gay city to one lying, blind and pain-stricken, in a darkened room.

Hugh turned to put his arms about her, as they drove away—but again something intangible checked him; instead, he took her hand once more, almost shyly, and leaned toward her. "Bab," he asked diffidently, "won't you—aren't you going to kiss me? After all this time?"

She drew away quickly, sharply. For a moment she laid her hand upon the door, with the mad instinct to escape which some trapped animal might feel on its way to the zoo, its heart ever away in the wilds with its lost mate. . . . Then, drawing a long quivering breath, she leaned back and looked up at him. In the light from passing vehicles, she saw the hurt wonder on his face. . . .

All at once the cold rigidity encompassing her heart relaxed. With trembling lips, and eyes swimming in sudden tears, she laid her free hand on his.

"Hughie!" she muttered brokenly, "you must bear with me. So much has happened. I have to tell you. . . . I—I'm not—I don't—" The words quavered away into silence. How was it possible, at this first moment of meeting, to blurt out the bald statements which would shatter his pathetic happiness and trust? She could not bear, yet, to allude to what had become a sacred memory full of poignant, exquisite pain. "I can't tell you everything—here," she continued. "Oh! I can't speak of it all—yet, Hugh! Don't ask me. It—it is so—unbearable—" Again her voice died away.

Hugh pressed the hands in his, and laid them against his cheek.

"Darling old girl! Has it been as bad as all that?"

He had, she knew, entirely misunderstood; but she made no comment. Explanations were impossible, just then. This meeting, fraught with such irony and tragedy, had bewildered her. Hugh's presence, with its present strangeness and odd sense of familiarity, brought with it a sense of shock, reducing her preconceived ideas of it to chaos.

When they reached Waterloo, she nerved herself to put the question she scarcely dared to frame—that which was her only interest in life at present.

"Has any news reached England—yet—from De Borceau?"

Hugh looked grave and shook his head.

"Of—Croft, you mean? No. Poor fellow. . . . I suppose—I say—Bab—"

"Yes?"

"I suppose—I've sometimes wondered—was Croft quite—decent to you, all the time?"

A harsh caricature of a laugh jarred on his ears.

"Yes. Oh! Quite—decent!"

Hugh knitted his brow at her tone.

"You are sure? He—looked after you, I mean, and did all he could?"

"Oh, yes, yes! He—did all he possibly could."

"It was a beastly position for you both. Especially as you didn't like him—"

"Here's the station!" she exclaimed, with a quick breath of relief. The taxi drew up at the pavement, and a porter opened the door. . . .

The train was rather full; but the presence of others in their carriage was a boon to Barbara. Hugh had sunk so far into the background that, in her recent anguish, the consideration of their position had held no place. Robbed with such cruel suddenness of both Alan and her future motherhood, there had been no room, in the bitterness of her heart, for thoughts of the empty years ahead. Every throb of the engines bringing her away increased the passionate craving to return—to search every nook and corner of the island for remains of the man who meant more than life to her; then to lie down beside them and die, herself.

But fate destined otherwise. With increased sense of desolation and hopelessness, she foresaw the trails looming in front of her—the misery she must cause, the lack of understanding she must face alone. Only the desire to reach Mrs. Field had reconciled her to this return; now that was crushed. . . . Bewildered with conflicting emotions, with burning throat and aching head, she crouched, shivering, in a corner of the carriage while Hugh wrapped his traveling rug round her knees.

The train rushed through the wintry darkness. An elderly clergyman dozed in one corner of the compartment; two girls carried on a low-voiced conversation, interspersed with bursts of laughter. Hugh discoursed upon all the little mundane happenings in Darbury during her absence, and she was grateful to him.

Thus, amid prosaic surroundings, hidden under unemotional exteriors, life's tragedies and comedies work out their scenes. The two girls, absorbed now in their magazine stories, were oblivious to the living drama, full of tragedy and bitter irony, being enacted but a few feet away. When ever Barbara looked at Hugh, the ironic misery of this false situation was increased. To him, at present, things seemed only vaguely unsatisfactory. This he had accounted for in the obvious way; therefore, worrying was futile. . . .

"I shall soon know without being told," Miss Davies had said. And she did. By the time she had extricated her niece from the combined watery tendrils of Mrs. Stockley and Martha, and kissed her cold face, she knew! The girl greeted them all with a certain quiet warmth, lacking both effusion and emotion, which bore as little resemblance to her old impulsive ways as the forced smile and sunken eyes to a face distinguished by its serenity. Nobody returning to a longed-for home and fiance would look upon them with those eyes of haunted hopelessness! No illness would leave those rigid lines of pain around a mouth ever easily wreathed in smiles. . . . "Something has happened," the woman of the world said to herself, watching in silence. What it might be, she was left to conjecture.

Mrs. Stockley, after the poison dropped into her mind the night before, regarded her daughter's island life as some terrible blot staining the clean pages of her existence, which must not be lightly touched upon. She felt self-conscious upon the subject, shocked and apprehensive over the girl's appearance. As usual, she took refuge in helpless tears. It was Martha, urged by Hugh, who, noticing the chattering teeth and clammy hands, suggested hot soup and bed at once.

"With a 'ot bottle," she added.

A contraction caught Barbara's throat, preventing speech. Everything was so familiar, so home-like; and yet—so intolerable! She allowed herself to be led into the well-known dining room. Somebody removed her coat, and somebody her hat; then Hugh's voice uttered an exclamation.

"You've bobbed your hair, Bab! Why?"

Kneeling unsteadily before the fire, with hands stretched to the cheerful blaze, she was struck by the strangeness of this question coming from him—the indirect cause two years before.

"It—was—better short," she replied shakily.

"I hope it will soon grow again now," said her mother anxiously. "I dislike the craze for 'bobbed' hair; it's unfeminine."

The meshes of the net which had loomed near with the advent of the De Borceaus, appeared to the girl's distraught mind to be closing steadily round her. Like one struggling in vain to elude them, she staggered to her feet.

"Mother—let me go to bed! I feel too—ill—"

It was Hugh who caught her, as she stumbled toward the door. With Martha, he half carried her up the stairs to her old room. . . .

And all through the night, as she tossed about, with wide feverish eyes staring at Martha fussing near at hand; where—hundreds of years ago, it seemed, she had blown out the candle upon her old home-life—vision after vision rose, full of exquisite torture, to her mind. . . . A night of delirious terror in a little, vault-like hut. . . . A fearful vigil seated upon upturned suit-cases, waiting in the dark for the natives' attack. . . . A pair of scissors and a shock of dark hair, from under which dear gray eyes laughed up into her face. . . . An early dawn, with a little tin key ring. . . . Golden hopes of motherhood, dashed almost as soon as awakened. . . . Like a relentless panorama, detail after detail came vividly to life again, with, ever present, the buoyancy of a man's strong personality carrying all before it. . . . She pressed her lips passionately to that little circlet of tin, with a bitterness of grief too deep for the relief of tears. . . .

Downstairs, Mrs. Stockley and her sister sat long into the night, talking, surmising, arguing. Ever and anon, the former damped the atmosphere with her tears.

"She is so changed—so changed!" she repeated at intervals. "If people are already talking, I don't know what they will say when they see her!"

"She is sure to tell you, soon, all that happened," consoled her sister. "Then we can contradict any wrong suspicions."

"I am sure she has been ill-treated," moaned the other; "for why should she look so ill and miserable, now she has come home? I don't believe she was even glad to see me—her own mother! It seems so ungrateful. But Bab always was thoughtless and inconsiderate over my feelings."

"Why not ask her for the truth, tomorrow?" suggested Miss Davies, her curiosity difficult to curb. "Or shall I? I am more used to girls in trouble—"

"No, Mary!" said Mrs. Stockley, with quick anger at any interference. "I will not have you insinuate that she is one of—of your 'fallen girls,' like this! If she has suffered anything at—that man's hands, she will tell me, herself. I couldn't speak of it now. Besides, I wouldn't dream of forcing her confidence! After all, it may be only the result of her illness."

Miss Davies glanced at her, rather sharply.

"What was really the matter at Singapore, do you suppose?" she asked.

"Prostration. And shock. Don't you

A Severe Chill Had Kept Her in Bed.

remember? Very natural, I am sure, after such terrible times."

Miss Davies drew in her lips, in her usual way when considering discretion the better part of valor, and made no reply.

III

Mrs. Rochdale gave an annual local dinner party before Christmas every year, over which she presided like a good-natured hen—clucking, with her Buff Orpington smile, upon the chickens pecking at the good things provided for them. Everybody who was anybody in the neighborhood received an invitation, so that the parties bore a singular similarity.

Fresh interest was aroused this year, owing to the expected presence of Barbara. So far, she had been seen by few. For a week a severe chill had kept her in bed, invisible to the curious eyes of those who buzzed around Lake cottage. The more persevering, after her arrival downstairs, spread interesting reports of the extraordinary change wrought in her looks and behavior.

To the girl, weak in health and tortured in mind, everybody and everything seemed unbearable. Perceiving the suspicious curiosity around her, she instinctively cloaked herself with reserve, throwing no intimate sidelights upon the vital point causing so much conjecture. News from De Borceau was all she craved, and she felt fresh anxiety concerning the lack of it. Had Mrs. Stockley's weak mind not been poisoned, making natural talk upon the island life impossible to her, things might have been vastly different fog all. As it was, the topic became increasingly difficult of approach; until it assumed the character of something mysteriously tabu. Only the wreck and possible fate of Aunt Dolly were discussed. Croft's name was never even mentioned between them.

Urgent business on Mr. Rochdale's Devonshire property summoned Hugh thither before Barbara came downstairs. Still, therefore, the full explanation she intended to give him hung heavy on her mind, assuming increasing proportions the more she pondered over it. His horizon had been so contentedly bounded by conventional, orthodox views, that it might be difficult to make him understand the true case. She shrank from hurting him, from destroying his faith, as she knew she must do.

Mrs. Field's letter, full of the large-hearted, far-seeing sympathy so vital a part of her nature, brought a grain of comfort. Full of genuine grief and affection for her cousin, which she took for granted was shared now by the girl, there was no discreet avoidance of the matter. Being his nearest relative, she was kept informed of all proceedings concerning the recovery of his body: the lack of information from the De Borceaus, with their possible fate, was, she said, causing renewed anxiety. She urged Barbara to use the "House on the Moor" and its library, whenever she wished, as usual.

Mrs. Stockley never encouraged—or believed in—invalidism other than her own. Once downstairs, her daughter was expected to renew her old household duties and seek diligently to recover parochial ones. That she showed no inclination for either increased the sense of strain between them. Her shrinking from company would give rise, her mother dreaded, to further "talk." It was, therefore, strongly con-[illegible] things were, to escape the ordeal of Mrs. Rochdale's dinner party without hurting the kind old couple by actual rudeness. Having decided that Hugh must be told the truth before anyone else, she was obliged, though shrinking in every fiber of her being, to dress in one of her old evening frocks and be fetched in the Rochdale's big car. . . . This had been one of her few treats in past years. . . . As she listlessly finished her toilet, the poignant pain of it all struck her afresh. . . . The reflection of shadowy, sunken eyes and aureole of dark hair mocked at her, in the large drawing room mirrors. . . . The unconscious irony of the conversation, the kindliness of Hugh's parents and their delight over her, his own affection, were unbearable torture. . . .

He had only returned that day, and she spoke to him in desperation, as they went in to dinner together. "Hugh!" she whispered, "I must see you alone, to tell you—"

"I know!" he broke in eagerly. "I'm dying to hear everything! It was a beastly nuisance having to go away just then; but it couldn't be helped. Afraid we shan't get a chance tonight, though."

"Tomorrow, then? Hugh, I must see you alone tomorrow!" There was a passionate urgency in her voice, a tragic pleading in her eyes—both signs which he entirely misunderstood. A flush overspread his face, and he pressed her bare arm to his side.

"Bab, darling!" he whispered, "don't you think I'm just longing to be alone with you, too? I—I counted the hours until I got back, today!"

Barbara sat down at the table, her heart like lead. She felt like a murderer who, about to drop poison into the cup of a trusting friend, talks and smiles upon him the while.

The vicar's enthusiasm over the missionary results of this providential visit to "children of darkness" (having a double meaning, this phrase was considered witty in Darbury), broke loose almost in the same breath wherein he concluded grace. He was not among those whose importunity had been crowned with success where seeing the "Wandering sheep" was concerned.

"I am so deeply interested in your work among the natives," he began, his clear clerical tones arresting everybody's attention. "I gathered from the papers that you obtained a wonderful influence over them?"

"Weren't they awful creatures?" put in Hugh, with a grimace. "I wonder you weren't scared stiff, Bab!"

"I was at first," she owned. "But I grew very fond of them."

"Capital!" beamed the vicar. "Our brothers, in spite of difference in color. Doubtless they responded to your affectionate overtures, poor souls?"

A vision of Alan's affectionate overtures with electrified wire, flashing eyes, and fearful rhetoric, until his brothers became responsive, brought the shadow of a smile into her white face, which old Mr. Rochdale saw and answered.

"I imagine Croft got 'em under more by bullying than affection; didn't he?" he laughed. "That wireless stunt was a brainy notion! I suppose he had to whip up the lazy beggars pretty hard afterward, to make 'em work?"

"No," she replied, aware of many eyes upon her face at this open allusion. "They loved him and obeyed him because"—her voice faltered—"because he had the personality to command obedience. He inspired them to work for their own good. They learned cleanliness; and we taught them to talk a little English—"

"Capital! capital!" The vicar beamed again at her, through his pince-nez. "How did they receive the Word?"

"Wonderfully quickly," she answered, misunderstanding. "Some of them could talk quite fluently in a very short time—"

"But the Word? How did they receive the Gospel?"

"Oh! We did not attempt to disturb their own religion."

The vicar gazed at her, aghast, as did most of those present. "You mean—" he began, "you can't mean that you neglected the first opportunity of giving them the Truth?"

"Yes," she said calmly, "if you look upon it in that light. We thought it unwise, for many reasons. For one thing, we had to play upon their superstitions to insure our own safety and obtain any influence at all. It needed great wariness."

"But surely," he remonstrated pedantically, "at the risk of one's life one should carry on the Gospel? Missionaries have to risk—"

"We were not missionaries!" she reminded him sharply. She looked impatiently at his self-complacent, horrified face and short-sighted eyes. "We tried to encourage them in cleanliness, gentleness, and consideration. Isn't that all part of the Gospel's real meaning? To have stuffed entirely new doctrines down their throats would have been ridiculous!"

Quick startled glances were directed upon her from all directions; the "Negatives" present flushed uncomfortably; Mrs. Stockley tried, ineffectually, to fix her with a stony eye.

"Apparently your success was not very great," she observed tartly.

Old Mr. Rochdale hastily smoothed over possible trouble by inquiring concerning the personal character of the natives.

"They are very simple and real," the girl replied warmly. "You find the same fears and jealousies and faults as everywhere else; but they are not hidden by any thin veneer of civilization. When they love or hate, they do so openly."

"I hope," remarked Miss Davies, not much liking her tone, "you made them wear decent clothing?"

"Most of them were naked," said Barbara; "some wore a little matting." eating. Hugh buried himself into the silence, thinking to change the subject.

"What did you do about clothes, Bab? Did your own last out?"

"Fairly well. I made some breeches, and wore them."

The vicar coughed; Mrs. Stockley refused her favorite game in her embarrassment. . . . Mrs. Rochdale remarked tactfully: "Dear, dear! Isn't it all like a novel? If you had been there, Hugh, it would have been really romantic!"

Hugh laughed. "I shouldn't be much good on a desert island," he observed modestly. "Must have been beastly uncomfortable."

"I bet Bab often wished you were there!" smiled old Mr. Rochdale, in his genial way. "Only she won't own it. Now, Hugh, make her confess!"

But Hugh's glance had fallen upon the girl's left hand, and he did not reply.

Barbara felt like one undergoing slow torture; her nerves seemed lacerated. It was the constant repetition of little drops of water which sent the condemned man mad.

"Bab," asked Hugh, "whatever are you wearing in the shape of a ring? Where is mine?"

Everybody craned forward, and she hastily withdrew her hand. It seemed as if curious hostile eyes were peering at something sacred, the only thing of value to her now in life.

"I—have lost your ring, Hugh. It was left on the island with everything else."

"And you are wearing that instead? I must get another at once. What is it? A key ring?"

"Y-yes."

"Once," remarked the vicar, rising from his oblivion, "I had the case of a wedding party forgetting the ring; and I married them with a key ring!"

"Really!" asked Miss Davies. "I suppose it is quite legal?"

"Quite! Provided, of course, that everything else is in order and a priest performs the ceremony."

Barbara's right hand closed convulsively upon her left, under the table.

(To Be Continued)

How To Play Basketball

by Ed. Mather

University of Michigan Basketball Coach

© The Michigan News Bureau

NO. 6

HINTS ON PASSING

There are ten general hints on passing which, if learned and practiced, will enable almost any man of speed and alertness to develop into a "passable passer." Teaching players these 10 fundamentals is one of the tasks of every basketball coach.

1. Remember that the quickest way to pass is to pass from the position in which the ball is caught. And remember how essential speed is in basketball.

2. Remember that the speed of passes is all important. High school players should not try to throw the ball too hard. The speed of the ball should be just sufficient to enable your team-mate to catch it and continue the play. Speed of passes depends on distance to some extent—the longer the pass, the greater the speed.

3. Remember not to get excited—don't throw blindly. Bad passes generally come from inexperience. Bad passes denote weakness in fundamentals. Wild passing is the sign of a losing team.

4. Remember not to blame the passer every time a bad pass is made. The passer often spoils a pass by allowing for a break by a team-mate and the latter hesitates too long before moving.

5. Remember that you cannot pass before you catch the ball. Catch first—then pass. Concentrate on catching and holding the ball and then when this has been done, instantly concentrate on your pass.

6. Remember a loose ball is nobody's pass. Go after it—dive after it if necessary in order to get possession for your team.

7. Remember that you can't expect to receive a pass while stationary unless you are alone under the basket. Keep moving.

8. Remember that you must not expect too much of a team-mate. Pass so that he can handle the ball comfortably—so that he will not be caught off balance. Place the ball in front of him so that he may get it with elbows slightly bent.

9. Remember it's difficult to pass to a team-mate through an opponent— or to a team-mate located in a bunch of opponents.

10. Remember that a bad pass not only breaks up offensive play, but also often upsets the entire defense. If an opponent intercepts a bad pass, the chances are that most of your men are out of position to aid in defense and that a consequent easy score against you is a bad thing for morale.

(This is sixth of a series of talks on basketball taken from lectures in the four-year course in physical education at the University of Michigan.

Chiropractor For Stomach Trouble

You suffer from stomach trouble and wish relief. A bad stomach means bad health. The stomach is the body reservoir, receiving and retaining all substances taken into the body through the mouth. The stomach requires an unimpaired strength to perform its duties, and when this strength is denied, there immediately sets in a period of reaction. Then the food instead of digesting, ferments. The result is that your stomach becomes similar to a garbage can which has not been emptied. Anyone can realize that this will cause a poison to be transmitted into the blood which in turn may cause one of many diseases.

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COMMUNITY BUILDING

LEGISLATURE IS READY FOR REAL WORK OF SESSION

SPUD GRADING AND STANDARDS BILL IS SENT BACK TO COMMITTEE

PRIMARY CHANGES PROPOSED

(Farm Bureau Report)

Legislation was secondary to politics during the past week as the members of the 100 per cent Republican State Legislature closed up their desks at Lansing and departed for the big G. O. P. conclave, held at Detroit, Wednesday, February 25. Four short sessions, held Monday evening, Tuesday morning, late Thursday afternoon and Friday morning comprised the week's program.

Important action was taken on many leading farm bills. At the Monday evening session, when Senator Leland's bill to make the federal potato grades compulsory in Michigan came up for final passage in the Senate, it met unexpected opposition. After it had been attacked by a Detroit member and one or two others, it was referred back to the Senate Committee on Agriculture. This measure has the backing of the Michigan Potato Growers' Exchange, the Michigan State Farm Bureau, State Department of Agriculture, College authorities and many other influential groups.

Senator Leland's companion bill which would give the State Commissioner of Agriculture the necessary authority to properly enforce state grades and standards of farm products, also encountered opposition and was likewise referred back to the Committee on Agriculture.

Pass T. B. Bill

From the rural point of view, one of the most important developments in the House was the final passage of Rep. Esple's bill which would require the testing of all cattle before they could be brought into an accredited T B free county.

Final debate on this bill centered around an amendment by Rep. John Holland of Gogebic, which would prohibit the sale of meat from animals condemned and ordered slaughtered. The amendment failed and the bill in its original form was passed by a vote of 75 to 1 after it had been staunchly supported by Representatives John Esple of Eagle, Orvy Hulett of Armada, Fred Ming of Cheboygan, Phillip O'Connell of McGregor, Wm. P. Strauch of Vernon and Chas. A. Sink of Ann Arbor.

Seek Primary Reforms

Bills looking toward primary election reform are arousing considerable interest. Rep. Chas. Evans of Tipton has introduced a bill proposing a revision of the primary election law, providing for party enrollment and for a pre-primary convention. Under this plan conventions would be held in advance of the primary. The choice of the pre-primary convention would automatically win a place on the primary ballot. Any faction which was dissatisfied with the result of the convention could place their favorite candidate on the ballot by petition, just as at present.

A different change in our primary law is proposed by Rep. Ate Dykstra of Grand Rapids. His bill provides in part, "No candidate for state or county office shall be declared the nominee of that political party for said office unless he shall receive a majority of the votes cast for candidates for any such office. In case no such candidate receives a majority of all such votes, the names of the two candidates who have received the highest number of votes for any such office shall be placed on a primary ballot to be voted upon at a second primary election, which shall be held one week from the first primary election in the same place and manner as the first primary election."

When Rep. McKinnon's bill to change the name of the Michigan Agricultural College to Michigan State college, came up for final passage in the House. It was referred back to the committee on the M. A. C. It appeared evident that the bill in its present form would be defeated by the House so an attempt will be made to reach a compromise through proposing some such name as Michigan State College of Agriculture, Engineering, Arts and Sciences.

In an attempt to stamp out foul brood and other bee diseases Rep. David H. Brake of Newaygo County, has introduced a bill to provide a fund of $5,000 for research and field work in the eradication of diseases of bees.

A measure providing that the automobile license of any driver be automatically revoked whenever he was found guilty of operating a motor vehicle while intoxicated, has been proposed by Rep. Charles A. Sink, of Ann Arbor.

Rep. Denis G. Clancy of Hillsdale, has introduced a bill to appropriate $100,000 a year for county fair premiums. In the past this figure has been set at $75,000.

Spearing of fish in Michigan would be entirely prohibited by two bills, introduced by Rep. Harold H. Smedley of Grand Rapids. One bill would abolish spearing in inland waters and allow for the taking of fish only by hook and line. The other bill would prohibit entirely the sale or exchange of fishing spears in Michigan.

In an effort to protect farmers from marauding tendencies of hunters Senator Norman B. Horton of Fruitridge has introduced a bill providing that "No person shall hunt in any manner on improved lands used and occupied by another without the consent of the owner or person in possession thereof."

The restoration of state bounties on wolves is proposed by Rep. David F. Morrison of Germfask. The bounty would be set at $10 for each wolf over six months of age and $3 for each wolf whelp.

Mrs. Anderson, the lady member of the House, has introduced a bill "to regulate the occupation of hairdressers and cosmeticians; to create a state board of examiners for the licensing of persons to carry on and teach such practices."

By Peter Keegan Special Correspondent for the Delta Reporter

THIS IS A WEEK crowded with important events. Calvin Coolidge is sworn in for a full four-year term in the White House, Secretary of State Hughes retires to private life to be succeeded at the State Department by Frank B. Kellogg, late Ambassador of the United States at the Court of St. James. Secretary of Agriculture Gore retires to his native West Virginia to become Governor of that Commonwealth, turning over the affairs of his Department to William A. Jardine, President of the Kansas Agriculture College. The 68th Congress passes into history and part of the 68th Congress—the Senate—comes into being.

THERE WILL BE little in this year's inauguration to remind old timers of those gay times when armed forces from the various States descended on the Capital to take part in President-into office, spending the days both before and after Inauguration Day in marching hither and yon through the streets and avenues of the city, showing off their gorgeous uniforms and enlivening the occasion generally. Hotel bookings indicate, however, that the inaugural crowd from every part of the country will be bigger than ever before, and there will be an inaugural parade and an inaugural ball of considerable distinction despite the efforts of the Administration to make the whole affair as quiet and unostentatious as possible.

NOTHING SENSATIONAL is expected in the President's inaugural address, which will consist of only about four thousand words and of the Harding-Coolidge regime, elaborating on the "State of the Union" and restating the Administration's foreign policies. Plans for broadcasting the Presidential Oath and the address have been made and it is estimated by those in charge that approximately twenty million persons will have the opportunity of participating, via the radio, in the ceremony on the East Portico of the Capitol.

FRANK KELLOGG arrived from London in excellent spirits and the best of health, ready to assume his new duties as Secretary of State. Kellogg had a good word even for the English climate when he was interviewed upon his arrival, explaining that it had agreed with him admirably and that, as far as that was concerned he could thrive in any climate, especially that in Washington, where he served for many years as a member of the Senate. Secretary Hughes will go to Bermuda within a few days for a lengthy vacation and will then take up his residence on Fifth Avenue in New York City.

IN SOME QUARTERS there is a belief that the new Senate which convenes at noon on March 4 to confirm presidential nominations and transact other executive business, may remain in session for several weeks. There is a precedent for this, as the Senate battled over the League of Nations during the Wilson Administration although the House was NOT in session at the time. The probability of a long session of Senate this spring is based upon the fact that President Coolidge will call for approval of the nomination of Frank Beecher Warren as Attorney General. The nomination is now deadlocked because of the opposition to Warren on the part of some Democratic Senators and Senator Borah of Idaho. When the Warren nomination is called up, a protracted fight may be precipitated, in addition to tussles over various treaties. NOT to forget a tag-end League of Nations scrap in the long-pending proposal for American entrance into the world Court at The Hague.

THIS WEEK BRINGS a vacancy at the head of the Department of Justice through the elevation of Attorney General Harlan F. Stone to the Supreme Court. An Acting Attorney General will be named and interim by the President pending final disposition of the Warren appointment by the Senate.

OFFICIAL PROCEEDINGS

Gladstone, Mich., Feb. 24, 1925.

Adjourned regular meeting of the city commission.

Present—Mayor Pro-Tem Hawkins, Commissioner Call, Stephenson.

Absent—Mayor Bushong and Commissioner Matson.

Minutes of February 9th, and 23rd, 1925, were read and approved.

An ordinance Number 179 to restrain and prevent disorderly conduct, including Breaches of the Peace within the city of Gladstone and providing penalties for the violation thereof, was taken up and read.

By Commissioner Call, supported by Commissioner Stephenson, Resolved that Ordinance Number 179, be received and laid on the table for the next meeting.

Resolution carried unanimously.

By Commissioner Call, supported by Commissioner Stephenson, Resolved, that the City of Gladstone, take out a membership with the Great Lakes Harbors Association for one year to meet the expenses of the Association in combating Chicago illegal water diversion. Fee $2.50.

Resolution carried unanimously.

By Commissioner Stephenson, supported by Commissioner Call, that the Commission adjourn to March 2nd, at 7:30 p. m.

Resolution carried unanimously.

F. R. BUECHNER,
City Clerk.

Mary Succeeds on Main Street

By LAURA MILLER

©, 1924, by Laura Miller

HARKEN YE, AMBITIOUS WIVES!

A husband's advice to his wife on how to succeed is often startling to the wife. Sometimes it betrays astonishing ignorance. In which case, may it be that husband is blind in the near eye? Or that wife's methods, like those of high-powered machinery, are unusually quiet in action? Judge for yourself in the case of Helen S. Wright of Pittsfield, Mass.

Charles Wright, Republican district attorney, was up for re-election last November. Democratic sentiment was running, to the mind of the Republican fathers, dangerously strong. Many conservative women, nominally Republican, had never voted. An invitation came—never mind how—to Mrs. Wright to speak to, and perhaps organize these women.

"You'd better write out your talk, let me criticise it, and then help you learn to deliver it," the husband volunteered. "You know even a few women's votes may count this time!"

"I'll speak better extemporaneously," was the reply which sent a worried gentleman to this meeting and a less worried but much puzzled one to many others.

The 5,000 majority given Mr. Wright was conceded to be the woman's vote! A scant 500 in this district saved Senator Lodge, whom Mrs. Wright did not campaign for. Years ago when her son was well started in school, a civic movement needing money interested her. She was well educated, accurate and a successful housekeeper. Out of just those moderate gifts, if one is to believe her, grew her attempt at a cookbook of the best recipes of the best housewives of Pittsfield. The book was published. It was well done. It made money. She could—after a fashion, at least—write.

Next came a collection of dolls quaintly and accurately dressed in costumes of past ages. The collection, presented to women's clubs, taught her to meet audiences. All this so without fuss or feathers, she has told me, that her busy husband never missed her. At present many women's organizations seek Mrs. Wright for lectures. The great publishing house of MacMillan asks for the manuscripts of her books, "Who's Who" lists her among the famous, and politicians high in office seek her advice on party plans.

Coal and Wood

Maple and Birch mill wood, full cord	9.50
Nut coal, per ton	16.50
Stove coal, per ton	16.50
Pocahontas Egg, ton	11.50
Soft Coal, ton	9.00
Blue Star 4 inch, lump, ton	9.50
Crystal Egg	9.50
Coke, ton	14.50

C. W. DAVIS

PHONE 7

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe
© Western Newspaper Union

Why Subscription Rates Are Low

"Now
I'm always ready"

"FOR several years I had a hard time meeting my special obligations such as insurance, taxes and mortgage-interest,' said a depositor. "Because they required larger sums than I could spare at one time.

"Now I throw them all into one Emergency Fund and these deposits I make in my savings account. It is certainly a relief to have the ready money when I need it."

Save here for your Emergency Fund or any other purpose.

WE PAY 3% INTEREST — THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK — GLADSTONE, MICH. — SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES

The only bank in Gladstone
Under government supervision

ASSEMBLE FORD ENGINE AT ROGUE

DEMANDS FOR MORE EFFICIENCY CAUSE REMOVAL OF ONE OPERATION

Another big manufacturing unit has just been opened at the River Rouge plant of the Ford Motor Company Detroit, and all Ford engines are now being built there, facilities permitting most any increase in production that demands may require.

The new building which adjoins the machine shop and foundry, has a floor space of 525,400 square feet and is of one-story construction with extensive window space and roof glass and steel so as to provide the maximum in daylight and sanitary working conditions. Motors are assembled on four conveyor lines, each 298 feet in length, and the plant working at capacity can produce 9,000 completed motors a day operating in two eight-hour shifts. Assembly of the transmission and the manufacture of numerous motor parts also are carried on in the new building.

Transfer of the motor assembly from Highland Park to the new building at the River Rouge brings closer relationship in this phase of the company's production cycle and manufacture proceeds more continuously. The cylinder blocks, from the time they take form when the molten metal is poured into molds in the foundry, move forward unterruptedly through the great machine shops and on to the assembly line where they are built into completed power plants.

Passing of the Ford engine assembly line takes from the Highland Park plant and the scene of its origin, one of its most picturesque and interesting departments, one which was a never-ending marvel to the thousands who annually visit this great automobile manufacturing institution.

Since the first small motor assembly line was put into operation, when the Ford conveyor system was inaugurated back in 1911, nearly eleven million Model T Ford motors have been assembled in the Highland Park plant and sent to all parts of the world.

As production demands grew additional assembly lines were installed and when the department closed at the Highland Park plant motors were being assembled on four conveyor lines, each 110 feet long. There were times when more than 8,000 motors a day were produced along these assembly lines with the record sixteen-hour day standing at 8,301.

But progress in manufacture demanded that motor assembly be conducted in closer relation to furnace, foundry and machine shop. With the completion of the new building at River Rouge the line at the Highland Park plant was discontinued.

ENSIGN

August Froberg transacted business in Gladstone Thursday.

Stanley Forest spent Saturday at the home of Andrew Barbeau.

John Messenger, teacher at Silverdale spent Saturday and Sunday at his home in Rapid River.

Hazel and Evelyn Anderson spent Saturday and Sunday at Magnussons.

Lois Wickstrom, Bernice and Pearl Columb visited in Alton Sunday.

Ed. Armstrong and Oswald Nelson went to Escanaba on Saturday.

Jos. Teinert made a trip to Rapid River Sunday.

Olaf Carlson visited in Stonington Saturday.

Leslie Goeman visited at Magnusson's this week.

Emil Nelson of Gladstone made numerous calls in this vicinity Wednesday.

Mrs. Andy Magnusson returned from Green Bay Thursday where she had gone to attend the funeral of a relative.

Herman Weberg was in Ensign Sunday.

A Township Caucus will be held in Ensign Township March 14, 1925 at the Alton Hall.

N. F. Johnson made a business trip to Stonington this week.

Miss Archambeau, teacher at Harry Olson's returned to her school Monday morning after spending Saturday and Sunday at her home in Rapid River.

SPECIALS

Best meat at the lowest prices possible is our motto.

Beef Roast per lb	15c
Boiling Beef per lb	10c
Veal Shoulders per lb	15c
Veal Stew per lb	10c
Whole Pork Shoulders per lb	17c
Pork Roast per lb	20c
Hamburger per lb	15c

"FREE DELIVERY"

FOY'S CASH MARKET
719 Delta Phone 211

Personals

H. J. Skogquist returned Monday morning from Antigo where he and Mrs. Skogquist spent the week end. Mrs. Skogquist continued on to Hancock, Wis., where she will visit at the home of her parents for two weeks.

• • •

Miss Alice Stearns who teaches school at Ensign spent the week-end at the home of her parents in this city.

• • •

Mrs. Fred Louis was an Escanaba caller Saturday.

• • •

Alfred Bedard of Iron Mountain visited friends in this city on Monday and Tuesday.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford McGee spent Saturday in Escanaba.

• • •

Lawrence Marshall who is employed at the Collins Land and Lumber Co. office in Rapid River visited at the home of his parents in this city Sunday.

• • •

Sam Dunsmore visited at his home in this city Sunday.

• • •

Miss Ohman who is teaching in St. Jacques visited at the home of her parents over the week-end.

• • •

R. I. Simpson returned from Minneapolis last week, he was accompanied by his mother Mrs. W. H. Armstrong of Glendale, California. Mrs. Armstrong left Sunday night for Minneapolis and will visit there a short while before returning to her home in California.

• • •

H. L. Bushnell of Rhinelander, former publisher of the Gladstone Delta in this city's early days, visited here Saturday. He came to Escanaba to see his sister, Mrs. Tyrell who is seriously ill and returned to his home Sunday night.

• • •

Misses Mary and Tillie Stock and Louise Schram spent Saturday afternoon and evening in Escaaba.

• • •

Born, Friday, Feb. 27 a son at St. Francis hospital, Escanaba to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Vandeweghe of Bay View, former Gladstone residents.

• • •

Brakeman F. J. Quinn has returned from Argonne, Wis. where he has been working for the past month.

• • •

Miss Agnes Dufour of Escanaba spent Sunday here with friends. She returned to her home Monday morning.

• • •

Mrs. Wm. DeKeyser and daughter spent Sunday in Escanaba with relatives.

• • •

Clifford McGee who has been laid up for the past month with a deep cut in his foot has returned to his duties at the Northwestern Cooperage company mill.

• • •

Miss Madeline Vandeweghe was hostess to the E. E. Sewing club Tuesday evening.

• • •

Mrs. Frank Snort and Mrs. James Huff were Escanaba callers Wednesday.

• • •

Bert Ames has purchased a new Ford touring car.

The Board of education held a meeting Wednesday evening in Supt. Teague's office.

• • •

Mrs. Arthur Gangstead of Escanaba visited at the home of Mrs. Ralph Cornell of this city on Wednesday.

• • •

Curtiss Johnson returned to this city Wednesday after attending the funeral of his little niece in Pittsburgh.

• • •

Harry Haglund and Rocque Gagner motored to Escanaba Friday night to see the basketball game.

• • •

Frank McGovern of Escanaba spent Sunday evening in this city.

• • •

N. J. LaPine returned to this city Tuesday from a few days business trip to Manistique.

• • •

Catherine Call left Tuesday for Isabella where she teaches school, after spending the week-end at the home of her parents in this city.

• • •

Rev. and Mrs. H. W. Colenso and son Jimmy are expected to return today from the Soo where they have been visiting with Mrs. Colenso's parents. Rev. Colenso returned earlier in the week saying Jimmy was just recovering from an attack of the mumps and Mrs. Colenso's sister from an operation which she underwent.

Mrs. Charles Cretens of this city and her sister, Mrs. Frank Gravelle of Rapid River left last Saturday for Florence, Wis., where they plan staying two weeks at the home of their parents.

• • •

Londy LaFlame of Milwaukee was a guest here this week of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Viau. Mrs. Viau entertained for him at her home on Tuesday night.

• • •

Charls Stitt returned to his home here Tuesday night from Detroit where on Feb. 23 he attended the funeral services for his brother, Joseph, 40 yars old, who was electrocuted Feb. 19 while at work at the Ford River Rouge plant. The accident victim left a wife and three children to mourn his death.

• • •

William Duchaine returned from Marinette last Saturday night and after spending the week-end with relatives here, left on Monday for Escanaba where he has taken a position in the editorial office of the Press.

• • •

James T. Jones returned late last week from New York and Philadelphia. At the latter city he supervised a booth at a hardware exposition.

• • •

Parsi Put Their Dead on Towers of Silence

It was a terrifying sight and I was the first European to see it. I had to camouflage myself and to dress and act like a native of India in order to visit the sacred burial places of the Parsi, says a writer in "Deutsche Medizinsche Wochenschrift."

The burial places, or rather the storing places, of the dead are the Towers of Silence. Foreigners can never get there, dead or alive. All photographs are prohibited. Only by special influence was it possible for me to get near these strange towers. A Parsi to whom I had been recommended by a friend agreed to guide me.

On Malabar hill there is a grove, surrounded by a high wall. A road takes one up to the house of the guards. We happened to see the burial of a rich Parsi. The body was dressed in white linen and lay on a network of strong linen straps held up by 12 carriers. The entire mourning crowd, dressed in white instead of black, followed the corpse two and two. Each couple was tied together by a white linen ribbon. Eagles and hawks circled about in the air.

I was unable to get to the Towers of Silence proper, but my companion described the burial procedure. The corpse is laid on the platform of one of the towers by men who are employed for their whole lifetime in this work. As the body begins to decay the eagles come down. The skeleton remains for about three months and then is buried in a valley.

Possibility Venus of Milo Never Had Arms

It may be some consolation to art lovers throughout the world, who have wondered in what position were the missing arms of the famous Venus de Milo statue in the Louvre, to learn that even the ancients themselves were perplexed on this point, according to a letter to the Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

Doctor Edde, a French physician, has just made known that during a recent visit to Egypt he came into possession of a small bronze statuette of the same period as the Venus de Milo. This statuette is an exact copy of the famous Venus, and like the original, it has no arms. Doctor Edde therefore concludes that the Venus de Milo never at any time had arms, and he believes that the sculptor, when he had carved out of stone such a divine form, gave up all idea of adding arms.

When the Venus de Milo was discovered on the island of Milo a large reward was offered to anyone who could find the arms, but, in spite of extensive search, nothing was discovered.

Toadstone's Bogus Virtues

The toadstone is generally described as a species of black pebble of no especial beauty as an ornament. During the Dark ages, however, it was in great demand. It was supposed to protect children from the molestation of fairies and to cure kidney and stomach troubles, says the Springfield Republican.

That a common toad wears a precious jewel in its head was a profound belief in the Middle ages. Its possessor was supposed to be immune from toothache, so the legend runs, and it was a sure antidote for poisons. These creatures were said to forewarn against venom by transmitting a smarting sensation to the flesh. The toad was credited with having a natural fear and antipathy for man as well as for all venomous reptiles, hence its warning.

H. P. Raiche
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Estimates promptly furnished on any class of building construction.
Floor surfacing by the hour or by the job.
Old floors made new;
New floors made perfect.

CALL Phone 299 1207 DELTA AVE.

President
Coolidge
Says:

"The foundation of civilization is thrift. On it is built character. No one is so poor that he cannot begin to be thrifty. No one is so rich that he does not need to be thrifty. The man who saves is the man who WINS."

This is a good time to remember the words of the man in the White House. Are YOU saving money? If not, why not open a Savings Account in this bank today?

Gladstone State
Savings Bank

Oldest, Largest and Strongest Bank
In Gladstone

E. A. ERICKSON
Merchandise of Merit Only
Delta and Ninth
Gladstone, Mich.

A Timely Event!

L'Aiglon DAYTIME FROCKS

From $3.50 to $10.00

DRESSES to wear in the morning, for marketing, or at the club; and not the usual type of daytime frock—but dresses of real Paris style and fashioned of charming washable fabrics from Belgium, France, and England as well as from our best American mills!

Never before have you found such real beauty in frocks for general wear—and never before such temptingly moderate prices!

3115—Hand-drawn work and inserts of contrasting color give this frock of English broadcloth an air of distinction. [illegible] white, blue, lavender.
3211—A well-made frock of chambray. It is beautifully hand embroidered and finished with white [illegible]. [illegible] tangerine, green. Also obtainable in extra sizes.
[illegible]—Of fine quality French crepe with collar, cuffs and front panel of self material in a contrasting color. [illegible] button holes with buttons. Blue, peach, brown, [illegible]

LOCAL CAGERS LOSE OUT IN SECOND HALF

The Gladstone Buckeye basketball team lost to the Escanaba Alumni Wednesday night in a game played in the Escanaba high gym, the score being 25 to 24, after a second overtime period was played to decide the tie. At the end of the first half, the locals were leading 18 to 7. Despite the fact that only a handful of fans were out to see the game, the players were mixing it strong, fighting hard for every advantage. Referee Primeau warned the players against roughness and when Barry and Schram scrambled for the bil after his whistle blew, both were ordered out of the game. Escanaba had the advantage from that time on, tying the count just before the final whistle, at 20 all. Neither side scored in the first overtime period. In the second, Gladstone started early with two baskets. But Escanaba made one free throw and two field baskets just before the end of the period and won.

Barry and Ackley started as forwards, Latimer at center and Vanderweghe and Kircher at guard. In the second period Berg went in at center for Latimer. When Barry was put out of the game in the third period, Latimer finished as forward.

REGISTRATION PERIOD RUNS UNTIL MARCH 28

Registration for the spring election must be made by all new voters and those who have moved from one voting district to another since the last election.

There will be no regular registration for the spring election so others are now qualified to vote.

Registration notices have been posted throughout the wards of the city.

Registration may be made at the city hall from now until March 28. On March 14 and 21 the city hall will be open from 8 o'clock in the morning until 8 o'clock at night.

AUGUST THORELL BURIED YESTERDAY

August Thorell, 67, who died on Monday at the Swedish Home of Mercy in Chicago where he had been cared for, for close to four years, was buried yesterday afternoon, March 5, following funeral services at the Swedish Mission church, Rev. Isak Skoog, pastor, officiating. Rev. G. C. Andrews superintendent of the Mercy Home gave a short talk.

The body was escorted to its last resting place in Pernwood cemetery, the pall bearers being: P. J. Lindblad, S. G. Nelson, Carl Nyberg, Fred Quarmstrom, P. G. Erickson and Emil Peterson.

Mr. Thorell had made his home in this community for many years and was widely known and respected. His wife and three children all died while the family lived here. Left without relatives, Mr. Thorell arranged for a home for his declining years, going to the Home of Mercy in Chicago over three years ago.

Her Part in "Wedding Belles"

By VERICK SHALLMAR

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

"WHAT on earth are you putting these in for?" exclaimed Rose Turner as Lila carefully arranged certain garments upon the rack of her wardrobe trunk. The garments were those of a widow, a very Parisian, smart little widow to be sure, but Lila, to her friend's knowledge, had never been married.

"Got an idea. Ever have one?" laughed Lila. "I didn't have any vacation last year so I've got a whole month this year. And if all goes well I'm never coming back to this moth-balled old town where I've lived all my life. I'm going to get a transfer."

"Oh, a job in California?" smiled Rose.

"No, unless you call a husband a job," confessed Lila. "Look here, Rose, we just go around and round in the same circle. If we do meet anybody worth while from outside, we don't get a second look. Oh, we're young enough and pretty enough!"

"Thanks!"

"Keep the tip! Who does get the to-be-continued looks? The young widow, of course. Unknown, mysterious, camouflaged widow! Look at that little Mrs. Andrews, and Mrs. Harlowe, with the baby face and the full-grown past!"

Rose caught the idea. "Yes, and that flashy little lavender widow from New Orleans last winter. Remember?"

"Certainly. I didn't play the part of that clinging-vine young Widow Pellew in 'Wedding Belles' for the Shriners last month for nothing."

Rose recalled her roommate's dainty figure enhanced by misty floating veils and crisp black frills. "You were the hit of the whole show," she acknowledged.

"I always could wear black," Lila said, glancing in the mirror at the delicate inky line of her brows.

"Rose, every man's a sob artist at heart," Lila went on. "A helpless little widow, heart-broken, lonesome, reaching out for something—"

"Someone," corrected Rose.

"Gets their immediate attention," continued Lila. "She's a contrast from all this athletic, trouser-wearing, he-give-me-a-light stuff that most young girls pull nowdays."

"All millionaires in favor of young widows say 'aye,'" Rose sang out. "Ah, the eyes have it!"

"Nobody knows me at the San Clemente," said Lila, "and widows don't need expensive chaperons. I've saved money to last a month. Rose, I'm as desperate as Jesse James. I won't fail!"

"Lila," Rose said, "I hear millions paging you!"

And so did Lila herself when she sped away on the Sunny California Limited the next day—millions of doubts!

Mrs. Amboy-Meredith, the apparently wealthy society matron with the bourgeois habit of introducing clever people to smart people, in reality a paid chaperon hired by the shrewd San Clemente management, made a mental note as the stylish and lovely Mrs. Lila Pellew-Pitt registered, taking a modest but pleasantly situated single-room suite.

Lila was lovely, she was mysterious and she had a shy smile.

Half of her vacation fled by on gilded wings and Lila more than realized her ambition to meet new and eligible men. She gathered proposals as other women gathered sea shells, and yet she considered her plan had failed.

And then gay handsome headstrong Dick Brenden appeared and Lila realized how little money can count for. Not that Dick didn't have any. He had enough, but Lila knew she would have loved him had he been a bellhop.

Two more weeks. Then a certain night upon the beach, a golden moon gilding the sands, distant music, whispering waters and the magical music of pounding pulses and leaping hearts, the magic that depends upon neither moonlight nor music nor the glamour of gold, the magic of youth and love.

"I—I can't marry you, Dick," Lila heard herself saying very low. "I've deceived you. I'm not what I pretended to be, a widow." Richard grew visibly pale and gulped.

"You—you mean you're—you're married?" he asked.

"No, no," cried Lila. "I'm only—"

"I don't care who you are or what you are. I love you," Dick said.

"I'm only a typist," Lila rushed to explain. "I've never been married in my life. My name's only Lila Pitt. Every man seemed so crazy about widows that I thought—You are, Dick!"

"I'd be crazy about you, Lila, if you were a widow for the third time, you—you pretender!"

"I got the idea from a part, Mrs. Pellew, I played in—"

"'Wedding Belles'? I know, Lila, I wrote the blamed thing. To find out if widows were the peach of every man's eye. Then vice versa there might be a chance for widowers!"

"Oh, Dick!"

"Sorry, dear, but I pretended, too. I've two wonderful kiddies with my sister. Guess that let's me out!"

"Dick Brenden, if you don't marry me soon the hotel'll let me out. My money's melted away!"

"And the kiddies, dear?"

"Dick, I'd love you if you had a dozen. I'm so happy I could be—"

"Don't, Lila! Never be a widow again, please!"

SAYS N. E. A. CANVENTION WAS MOST SUCCESSFULLY

C. H. Teague, superintendent of the Gladstone public schools, returned last Saturday from Cincinnati where he attended the convention of the National Educational association. Close to 14,000 educators attended the sessions, Feb. 22 to 26, and Supt. Teague describes the convention as the most successful in the history of the organization.

The N. E. A. went on record as recognizing that "the chief aim of public education in the United States is training citizens to live up to American civic, political and moral ideals," and reaffirmed its intention "to direct daily exercise of our schools predominately toward this end."

CITY HAS SNOW PLOW OUT, ONLY THIRD TIME

The city had its tractor snow plow out Wednesday and Thursday opening up the streets and sidewalks after the snow fall of Tuesday and Wednesday morning. Paul Zimmel was running the tractor. This is only the third time that it has been necessary to use the plow this winter. The zero weather of Wednesday night caused several hydrants to freeze and the city trouble workers were also called out on Thursday.

GORMSEN DRAWS PLANS FOR QUALITY BAKERY

Nels Gormsen, contractor, is drawing the plans for the remodelling of the Quality Bakery, the building which it occupies having recently been purchased by Clapp & Son. An entire new front will be built and improvements made in the interior. The front entrance will be on the east side of the building, and will have doors leading into the bakery, the shipping room and the hall on the second floor.

Lichen Important Part of Earth's Organisms

Nowhere is there a finer display of leafy lichens than on Kerguelen's island, that lies in the subantarctic regions and is more remote than any other island from the nearest continent, says the American Nature association of Washington. The rocks there are painted, as it were, with them. At the tips of the hills they look like forests, most of them being as large as little oak trees. Down to the edge of the sea the cliffs of Kerguelen are bedecked with black, lilac, yellow and light red lichens.

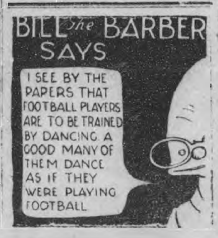
The well-known chemical test called "litmus" was first produced from the common orchal lichen; and others of the species have made contributions of yellow, red and true blue dyes. All in all, the lichen, first in the family of nature, and the most humble, is one of the most important of earth's organisms. It is one of the farthest travelers, for the minute dust of it, which holds the life out of which the plant springs, is taken thousands and thousands of miles by winds and waters.

Name Given to Tartar Horde Is Misleading

The Golden horde is the name given to some of the Tartar or Mongolian tribes that swept over Russia, Silesia, Hungary and Poland in the Thirteenth century. Their leader, Batu Khan, established his capital at Saral, on the Volga, and held a great part of Russia in subjection. Some writers explain that his tribes were known as the Golden horde because of the gorgeously embroidered silk tent of their ruler. Brewer's Historic Notebook states, however, that this is an error. The chief city of the Crimea, where some of these Tartars settled, was known as Or in the Tartar language, Perekop in the Slavonian, and Taphros in the Greek. Each of these names means "a ditch or trench" and the Tartar word "Or" has no connection with the French word "or" meaning "gold." The Horde d'Or, therefore, is the Horde of the Ishmas and should not be translated "Golden Horde."

Employer—"What are your qualifications for an executive?"

Applicant—"Watch this frown!"



MUNISING WOMAN ON COMMITTEE FOR 11TH

Mrs. Sophia Wood of Munising was one of the three representatives for the 11th congressional district, selected at the Republican state convention last Feb. 25. The other two members on the state Republican committee are M. M. Larmonth of Chippewa county and Herman Lundin of Montmorency. Mrs. Val Vleet of Alpena and J. C. Wood of Manistique, were displaced.

MOVIE SHOW UNDER AUSPICES OF SENIORS

A movie show, entitled "A Million to Burn" will be shown at the Community theater on March 25.

Tickets are in the hands of the Seniors. A canvass of the town will be made in an effort to place as many tickets as possible.

This picture has been arranged to make up a deficit on the High School annual, and thus make possible its publication.

Boost the Seniors. Help put over the Annual.

KIPLING

Mrs. Jas. Hannigan
Representative, Phone 208-J

Miss Cecelia Devet student at the Northern State Normal at Marquette spent the week end at her home here.

Miss Rosann Paquin of Escanaba, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Paquin.

Mr. and Mrs. Angelo Pilottie went to Escanaba for a visit Sunday.

Mrs. T. J. Smears of Ralph is visiting her daughter, Mrs. James Hannigan.

Mesdames Case, M. P. Foy, Ed. Gordon, Mimick and Legault visited friends at Kipling last Friday.

A workman who fell 50 feet at Escanaba and landed on the ice of the bay received no injuries but a gash over his right eye and a bruise on the leg. Our first thought, the other day, as the doctor revived us, was that this is the sport we should have taken up instead of skating backward.

Spring Attire

Everyday--New things arrive from the New York and Chicago markets. The newest of styles are assured by the recent buying trip made by Mr. and Mrs. Rosenblum to these markets.

New Neckwear

Stunning new neckwear to match the new suitings and dress goods. The starched collars in all colors.

DRESSES

Youthful in style, beautifully trimmed in georgette and lace. Gay colors, also matronly styles in silk and georgette. Ask to see them.

177-MAR-25

Jauntily Crowned for the Spring Season!

THE high crown of Tyrolean influence has achieved the mark of approval and the new Hat must don it, to be suecessful. Of felt, faille and straw, varying delightfully in trimming.

COATS

Assuredly the Newest Styles

Sport or dress coats fur trimmed or tailored cloth trimmed coats in contrasting colors.

Why not come in and look them over while we have such a splendid assortment.

The New Clothes for Children

are more adorable than ever jumper dresses are gay with Spring colors and hints of the grown up youthfully portrayed.

HENRY ROSENBLUM
Gladstone, Michigan

SATURDAY SPECIALS

1 pkg. Kirk ammonia compound 10c
2 cakes toilet soap 20c; 1 large package washing powder; 6 bars Grandma Soap, 30c 1 apron free worth $5c. Total 1.70 All for 85c

12 Pkgs. Monarch Gelatine for 1.00

Monarch Brand Prunes 5 lb box for 1.00

Silver Leaf Lard 5 lbs for 1.00

Breakfast Coffee per lb. 50c

Farm House Tea 2 lbs for 1.00

Fancy Evaporated Apricots per lb 35c

Fancy Evaporated Apples per lb. 25c

Fancy Evaporated Pears per lb. 35c

Light House Pineapple 3 cans for 1.00

Strictly fresh eggs per dozen 38c

Cloverland Creamery butter best money can buy, lb 48c

Leader Flour 48 lb sack 2.85

If you buy 1.00 worth of groceries you can buy 15 lbs. of sugar for 1.00

Monarch Cocoa 1 lb cans for 50c

Elof Hanson
"The Best Place to Trade After All"
PHONE 48