

Dr. John McLoughlin, the "White-Headed Eagle"

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

RECENTLY newspapers in many parts of the United States printed this story: "OREGON CITY, ORE.—Naturalization papers of Dr. John McLoughlin, 'Father of Oregon,' have been discovered in the vaults of the county recorder's office here. "Doctor McLoughlin, factor of the British Hudson Bay Fur company, befriended American settlers in Oregon in the early days. When the fur post was discontinued, after Oregon was ceded to the United States, Doctor McLoughlin remained and took a farm. The naturalization papers were issued by the Second District court of Oregon Territory, September 5, 1851."

Back of that brief news item lies one of the most romantic and significant—and at the same time one of the most tragic—stories in American history. For this Dr. John McLoughlin was more than just a "factor of the British Hudson Bay Fur company"—yes, even more than the "Father of Oregon." There was a time when he was known far and wide as the "Emperor of the West," a wilderness king whose word was absolute law over 400,000 square miles, an empire that extended all along the Pacific coast from California to Alaska and as far east as the Great Salt Lake in Utah. There was a time when he held an influence over the Indians such as no white man had since the days of Sir William Johnson's dominance over the Iroquois on the other side of the continent.

There was a time when he, by speaking a few words, could have embroiled the United States and Great Britain in a third war and if that had happened it is doubtful if the Pacific Northwest would now be under the American flag. But he refrained from speaking those words and by refraining saved the lives of hundreds of American settlers and probably thousands of American and British soldiers and sailors.

Thus the romance and the historical significance in the life story of Dr. John McLoughlin. As for the tragedy, it was the tragedy of a "king" who lost his kingdom and of a real "man without a country," a more pitiful figure than the fictitious hero of Edward Everett Hale's famous book.

Such is the story, in part, back of the discovery, after more than three-quarters of a century, of the document which made John McLoughlin an American citizen. But even though he was no longer a "man without a country," that document could not save him from going to his grave six years later, a broken-hearted old man, the victim of the selfishness and the basest ingratitude on the part of those who had best reason to be grateful to him—the American settlers he had "befriended."

The complete story is told in a new biography which, by an interesting coincidence, appeared a short time after the discovery of the McLoughlin naturalization papers in the vault in Oregon City. This biography is "The White-Headed Eagle: John McLoughlin, Builder of an Empire," written by Richard G. Montgomery of Portland, Ore., and published by the Macmillan company of New York. Much has been written about McLoughlin (the list of authorities occupies five full pages at the end of this biography) but Mr. Montgomery's book is one of the most authoritative and most interesting word portraits of McLoughlin that has yet appeared.

McLoughlin was born at Riviere du Loup some 120 miles below Quebec on the St. Lawrence in 1784. His father was an Irishman, his mother, a Fraser in whom French blood was mixed with the Scotch. As a boy he was serious-minded and very religious, with none of the dashing recklessness that characterized the men engaged in the business in which he was to become famous—the fur trade. Due to the influence of one of his uncles, Dr. Simon Fraser, it appeared certain that young John would become a doctor and at the age of sixteen he began studying medicine.

Although he practiced for a while in Montreal, it soon became apparent that "a professional career in a well-settled community held no fascination for him. The lad's gray eyes were focused on the West—there was no hankering for city life in his nature." That was largely due to another uncle—Alexander Fraser, who had become prominent in the affairs of the North West company, which had been organized in 1784, the year young John was born, to compete with the Hudson's Bay company for the rich prize of the fur trade throughout Canada. Through Uncle Alexander's influence the young doctor received an appointment as resident physician in the North West company and in the winter of 1803-04 proceeded to Fort William, the company's chief depot and factory on Lake Superior.

This marked the beginning of that amazing career which resulted in McLoughlin's becoming the "Emperor of the West." From being a medical officer he soon progressed to the position of chief trader. In 1820, when the bitter rivalry between the Hudson's Bay company and the North Westers ended in a truce, young McLoughlin went to London as a North West representative to drive the bargain which consolidated the two companies. He then became a Hudson's Bay man and continued as such through the remainder of his active life.

For a time he served as chief factor at Fort Francis on the Lake of the Woods. Then George Simpson, head of the H. B. C., recognizing the great ability of the young doctor, made him assistant to Chief Factor Alexander Kennedy on the Columbia river, with the idea of his eventually superseding Kennedy there. This was all a part of the bold scheme which Simpson had in mind.

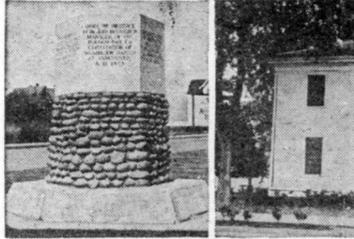
The American, John Jacob Astor, had failed in his attempt to found a fur empire in the Pacific Northwest and his post, Astoria, at the mouth of the Columbia had fallen into the hands of the North West company first and then the Hudson's Bay company. The Oregon country was held jointly by Great Britain and the United States, but Simpson planned to win this vast region with its wealth of furs for England but more particularly to "bring all the territory west of the Rocky mountains within a single Hudson's Bay company jurisdiction."

McLoughlin was selected as the instrument to bring this about and there could have been no better one selected. From the moment he took charge in 1824, abandoned Astoria and moved up the river to establish Fort Vancouver it became apparent that here was the man who could rule both the Indians and the turbulent trappers and fur traders. Rule he did, sternly but justly, and the Indians, who called McLoughlin the "White-Headed Eagle" because of his shock of snow-white hair, respected and loved him quite as much as they feared him.

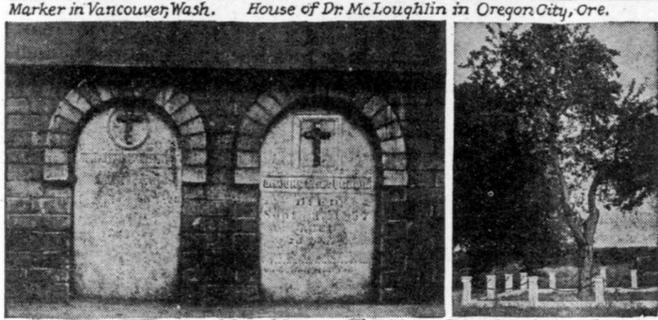
For a period of ten years Fort Vancouver was the center of a feudal empire the like of which the New World never before, and seldom since, has seen. It was a "sanctuary of civilization in the heart of the savage western country" and to it came many a traveler and explorer whose name is written large in the history of the West.



Dr. John McLoughlin



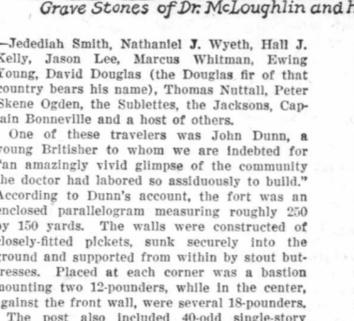
Fort Vancouver



House of Dr. McLoughlin in Oregon City, Ore.



Marker in Vancouver, Wash.



Grave Stones of Dr. McLoughlin and His Wife



The 109-Year-Old Apple Tree

—Jedediah Smith, Nathaniel J. Wyeth, Hall J. Kelly, Jason Lee, Marcus Whitman, Ewing Young, David Douglas (the Douglas fir of that country bears his name), Thomas Nuttall, Peter Skene Ogden, the Sublittles, the Jacksons, Captain Bonneville and a host of others.

One of these travelers was John Dunn, a young Britisher to whom we are indebted for "an amazingly vivid glimpse of the community the doctor had labored so assiduously to build." According to Dunn's account, the fort was an enclosed parallelogram measuring roughly 250 by 150 yards. The walls were constructed of closely-fitted pickets, sunk securely into the ground and supported from within by stout buttresses. Placed at each corner was a bastion mounting two 12-pounders, while in the center, against the front wall, were several 18-pounders.

The post also included 40-odd single-story buildings which lay inside the enclosure—offices, warehouses for furs, English goods and other commodities as well as workshops for mechanics, carpenters, blacksmiths, coopers, wheelwrights and tanners. Early in the history of the post its officers dwelt together in the great hall where McLoughlin presided with lordly dignity.

"The dinner is of the most substantial kind, consisting of several courses," writes Dunn. "Wine is frequently allowed; but no spirituous liquors. After grace has been said, the company break up. Then most of the party retire to the public sitting room, called Bachelor's Hall, or the smoking room, to amuse themselves as they please, either in smoking, reading or telling and listening to stories of their own, and others' curious adventures. Sometimes there is a great influx of company consisting of the chief traders from the outposts, who arrive at the fort on business; and commanders of vessels. These are gala times after dinner; and there is a great deal of amusement, but always kept under strict discipline, and regulated by the strictest propriety. . . . The voyageur and the trapper, who have traversed thousands of miles through wild and unfrequented regions; and the mariner who has circumnavigated the globe may be found grouped together, smoking, joking, singing and telling tales; and in every way banishing dull care, till the period of their again setting out for their respective destinations arrives."

One of the mariners who came to Vancouver was Capt. Amelius Simpson of the British navy and a symbol of his visit is to be seen near the site of Fort Vancouver to this day.

"During his sojourn at Vancouver, Simpson unwittingly contributed in no small degree toward the agricultural progress of the community," writes Montgomery. "While dining one evening with the doctor he was reminded by one of his men of a promise he had made a certain young lady back in London. It appears that during the desert course of a farewell banquet given in his honor, this young lady had extracted the seeds from an apple and had laughingly presented them to Simpson; and the request that he plant them when he reached his destination in the Northwest wilderness. The incident had been forgotten until that moment, but when the captain's attention was called to it by his aide, he reached into his coat pocket and there reposing under his kid gloves, he found the little packet of seeds. A ripple of laughter ran around the table as he handed them over to his host.

"Doctor John was not the man to under-rate such a gift. The very next day he entrusted the apple seeds to Robert Bruce, the venerable Scotch gardener of the fort, who planted them with great care under glass. Thus, in the spirit of jest, the redoubtable white-gloved Amelius made possible the first Oregon apple." That was 109 years ago. One of the trees which sprang from those seeds still stands where the venerable Robert Bruce planted them and it still bears fruit, as the writer of this article, who took the photograph of it shown above, can testify.

Unhappily for McLoughlin other seeds were also being planted in the fertile soil of the Oregon country and they bore a crop of trouble for him. For just when he was well established as the "Emperor of the West," the energetic Yankees who were to dispute with Great Britain ownership of the Northwest began to appear—first as competitive fur traders and later as missionaries and settlers.

The doctor, being of a pious disposition, (he was baptized a Catholic, his mother's faith, but grew up an Episcopalian, the faith of his father), was naturally well-disposed toward the missionaries and he gave both medical and other aid to them when, as so often happened in their early days, they were in distress. For that matter, he did the same for the settlers even though he, as factor for the Hudson's Bay company and therefore obligated to consider its interests first, would have been justified, by the rules of "big business" which were even then in vogue, in letting them starve.

Instead of doing that he gave generously from his own resources and that very generosity re-

sulted in his downfall. Governor Simpson had never approved of his open-handed hospitality to the American settlers and that, combined with innumerable other disagreements between the head of the Hudson's Bay company and its representative in Oregon, resulted in 1845 in McLoughlin's retirement from the H. B. C., a retirement which seems to have been little more than a summary dismissal.

In the meantime the American settlers, who had been coming into Oregon in ever-increasing numbers since 1842, had been beseeching congress to guarantee their land titles on the Columbia and had taken steps to form a local government. McLoughlin had become involved in the political maneuverings incident to that action and made a number of enemies among the future leaders of the new American territory.

After retiring from the Hudson Bay company service he moved to the present site of Oregon City where "he had every reason to expect that his new neighbors, so extensively the recipients of his largess, would welcome him as a benefactor rather than spurn him as a fallen autocrat. He made the very human mistake of counting too heavily on the religious tolerance and anticipated gratitude of these people." For they were Protestants and he was a Catholic, having returned once more to the religious faith of his youth; he was also a British subject and they were roused to a high pitch of patriotic ardor over the Oregon boundary dispute.

Although he immediately took steps to become an American citizen, his motives were suspected and there were numerous annoying delays before his final citizenship papers were signed. But even that did not end his troubles. American settlers had squatted on some of his lands and there were disputes over land titles. After Oregon became a territory, its first delegate to congress, an enemy of the doctor, influenced the passage of legislation, the Oregon Donation Land Law, which cheated McLoughlin out of real estate that was rightfully his.

No wonder that toward the close of his career the embittered old man penned these lines: "By British demagogues I have been represented as a traitor. For what? Because I acted as a Christian, saved American citizens, men, women and children from the Indian tomahawk and enabled them to take farms to support their families. American demagogues have been base enough to assert that I had caused American citizens to be massacred by hundreds by the savages. I, who saved all that I could . . . I could not have done more for the settlers if they had been brothers and sisters . . . To be brief, I founded this settlement and prevented a war . . . and for doing this peaceably and quietly, I was treated by the British in such a manner that, from self-respect, I resigned my situation in the Hudson's Bay company's service, by which I sacrificed \$12,000 per annum, and the Oregon Land Bill shows the treatment I received from the Americans."

The end of his troubles came on September 3, 1857, when he died peacefully in his home in Oregon City. Five years later the Oregon legislature made partial amends for the injustices he had suffered by passing an act which permitted his heirs to acquire all his original land claims, with the exception of one island, upon the payment of \$1,000 which was designated for the University Fund of Oregon. Later generations have done but little better.

Although he is generally hailed as the "Father of Oregon," no monument in keeping with his importance in the history of the Pacific Northwest has ever been erected in his memory. The simple, white-painted frame dwelling in Oregon City where he spent his last days is preserved as a museum and a memorial to him. The inscription on his old-fashioned tombstone, set in the brick foundations of the brown-painted Catholic church where he lies buried, records the fact that he was "The Pioneer and Friend of Oregon. Also the founder of this city." The magnificent column at Astoria, Ore., honors the names of Capt. Robert Gray, of Lewis and Clark and of John Jacob Astor but not that of Dr. John McLoughlin. The monument at Wishram, Wash., lists his name along with 40 other "dauntless pathfinders and pioneers" of varying importance. On a grassy plot within the city limits of Vancouver, Wash., stands a hexagonal marker, on one face of which is this simple inscription: "Under the influence of Dr. John McLoughlin (sic), manager of the Hudson Bay Co., civilization of Washington started at Vancouver, A. D. 1825." Meager as is this tribute, they might at least have spelled correctly the name of the man of whom this latest biographer says: "Of all the heroic figures of the early West, Dr. John McLoughlin was the most remarkable. As a leader, a benefactor and a Christian, he was unrivaled, and, though his life ended in tragedy, the passage of time has not only enhanced his greatness but placed him with the charmed circle of our national heroes."

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CHOOSING FOOD FOR FOOD VALUE

Survey Shows Men Are More Particular Than Women.

By EDITH M. BARBER
THERE is a tradition which is false—as many traditions are—that women choose their food with more regard to its food value than do men. My own observations when I visit a restaurant for lunch have shown me that women are inclined to choose a sandwich, coffee and a sweet dessert, while men quite often take meat, potatoes and milk, without dessert. I put this down to the fact that most of the men I lunch regularly away from home while many of the women are merely snatching a bite during a day's shopping. Other women, who were lunching, were probably business women whose salaries are generally lower than are men's and on this account they chose foods in the cheaper range.

A recent survey made at a co-educational college, however, which was carried on over two ten-day periods, showed that two-thirds of the men's trays carried milk, while only one-fifth of the women chose it. Men also ate more vegetables than did women, although not as many raw vegetables and salads. Half of the men took dessert, while more than two-thirds of the women indulged in it. The women made up partially for the lack of milk by choosing ice cream for dessert, while the men ate more pie.

Analysis of the meals showed that in general they were all lower in calories or fuel value than what is considered the standard. This is not as important as the fact that the women are not getting enough calcium or protein or phosphorus.

Eggs Baked in Tomatoes.
Select small round tomatoes. Do not peel but open at stem end and scoop out center. Turn upside down until dry. Sprinkle the inside with salt and pepper and drop in a bit of butter and a few crumbs of bread; put in a raw egg and place in a moderate oven (375 degrees Fahrenheit) about fifteen minutes until egg is set and tomato is cooked through.

Veal and Ham Croquettes.
4 tablespoons butter
4 tablespoons flour
1 cup milk
1 teaspoon onion juice
1/2 teaspoon salt
Pepper
Paprika
2 cups minced veal
1/2 cup minced ham
Melt butter, add flour and when blended, add the milk, stirring constantly until thick and smooth. Cook one minute. Remove from fire, add seasonings and veal and ham. Chill on plate and shape. Dip in crumbs, egg and crumbs again. Fry in deep hot fat (385 degrees Fahrenheit) until delicately browned and drain on soft paper.

Apple Sauce Cake.
1/2 cup shortening
1 cup brown sugar
2 eggs
1 cup apple sauce
1/2 cup molasses
3/4 cups flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoon soda
1 1/2 teaspoons cinnamon
1 1/2 teaspoons cloves
1 1/2 cups seeded raisins
3/4 cup chopped walnuts
3/4 cup sliced citron
1/2 cup sour milk
Cream shortening and apple sauce, add eggs, well beaten, and sugar, add together the flour, baking powder and spices. Add the raisins cut in pieces, the walnuts, and citron. Mix well. Add the dry ingredients alternately to the sugar mixture with the sour milk. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit) one hour.

German Pancakes.
1 cup flour
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon sugar
1 cup milk
2 tablespoons melted shortening
3 eggs
Mix the flour, salt and sugar and add gradually one-half the milk. Beat in the fat and the well-beaten egg yolks. Add the rest of the milk and fold in the beaten egg whites.
Heat and grease a large shallow frying pan. Pour in batter to depth of one-eighth inch and roll the pan to make the batter form a rim around the edges. Cook two minutes then place in a hot oven (450 degrees Fahrenheit) and bake four or five minutes. The center should puff and the edges become crisp and brown. Fold in three parts and cut crosswise at table for serving.

Waffles.
2 cups flour
1/2 teaspoon salt
3/4 teaspoon baking powder
1/4 cup sugar
4 tablespoons shortening
3 eggs
1 1/2 cups milk
Method No. 1.—Mix and sift the dry ingredients, cut in the butter, separate the eggs and add the milk to the yolks. Add this mixture to the dry ingredients and fold in the beaten white of egg. If the batter is too stiff, more milk may be added. This recipe makes six good-sized waffles.

Handy Gadget
Successful results in any painting job depend, in large measure, on the care that is taken in the preparation of the surface to be coated. Careful sandpapering is usually advisable. To aid in this work, there is a new contraption on the market on which the sandpaper can be clamped firmly. This saves time, effort and skinned knuckles.

Escape Dinginess
Painting offers the most natural way in the world to escape the drabness of dingy surroundings.

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

WHAT to leave undone in the daily round of housework is something that every competent homemaker has learned. It is one of the reasons that she has acquired the knowledge of what must be done daily, and to what extent she is privileged to draw on the time of a day for work that must be done, although it does not come in the day's schedule.

There are scores of tasks that must be attended to apart from the actual round of duties necessary to accomplish within each 24 hours. Unless the homemaker can manipulate her time, something as a financier manipulates funds at his disposal, she will find her menage in confusion. By knowing what to leave undone without disrupting the imperative routine, she finds her work progressing with satisfactory smoothness.

Windows do not need to be washed every day, lighting fixtures do not have to be cleaned every day, garments do not have to be aired every day, nor clothes cleaned, nor shopping done, nor draperies made and hung. And so we could go through a list of imperative duties of a household, none of which come under daily routine. When each day's time is taken with regular duties, how then can these extra essentials get done? The homemaker has to discover what can be left undone in the already full schedule. It is easy to realize when considering the matter thus, that the one method is to substitute the extra in place of some regular task.

Tasks That Can Be Shifted.
There are numerous jobs that can be shifted from one day to another without seriously disturbing a routine. It does not matter whether sweeping is done on Thursday or Friday provided the house is kept neat and tidy. Ironing can be divided instead of being done all in one day. It can be fitted into odd moments during one week to allow for timely tasks to be accomplished when the time is ripe for them.

In this adapting of duties to get all done with nothing neglected, remember that sometimes the homemaker must have freedom from the pressure of housework. This is important for her health and for her good nature. There are days when she must relax and let some of the things go undone, and other days when she must take time for pleasures. It is when work is neglected for rounds of parties and pleasures that incompetence creeps into house management, not when work is left undone in favor of other essential tasks nor because occasional enjoyment promotes health and happiness.

Keep Tabs on Things.
It is important not only to have a place for everything in a home, but also to know just where that place is. Much time can be lost, and patience exhausted when searching for articles which are known to have been put away safely, and in proper places, into the bargain. Consider for a moment just where you have put your summer clothes. In a general way, you realize that they have gone in certain closets, shelves, or in trunks, chests, bureaus, or boxes in accordance with regular routine. If, however, you wanted a special frock, could you give directions to locate the article other than its regular somewhere in the closet, or in some drawer, or in some one of the boxes, etc.? General directions, you could give, if you are orderly, but specific directions would usually be a bit difficult.

Without adding appreciably to the bother of keeping track of articles, jotting down where they are in a little blank book will be found a great aid. A good name for the book is "Tell You Where." You can consult it for household articles, clothing, etc., in fact everything that is not kept in constant use. Businesses are carried on along these same lines in many cities. You can call the company by phone and find out where by things that you might have to search for a long time without such information.

Wall Color Important
The color of the walls and ceiling is the most important factor in a restful, attractive room. It is against this background that furnishings must go and the color chosen for that background should be those furnishings harmoniously together. In choosing the paint for walls, ceiling and woodwork, don't hesitate to select colors you like. If you are fond of bright colors, use them as accents—against a more neutral ground. It is, generally speaking, wisest to select quiet colors for the walls and ceiling. They will act as a foil for the bright color accents in your curtains, cushions, etc.

Preliminaries
Varnished and shellacked surfaces to be painted, enameled or lacquered require sandpapering; or washing with a very weak solution of sal soda in water will sometimes suffice to remove the gloss. Light sandpapering is advisable if the wood is to be re-varnished.

Floor Finish
Floor varnishes usually present a good gloss, although some are marketed in the form of dull or mat finishes. When the high gloss varnishes are applied and it is later desired to have the floors present a duller appearance, such floors may be waxed occasionally to obtain this effect.

Porch Wear and Tear
Porch floors and steps get such hard wear that they should be re-finished annually with deck paint or special porch paint.

Household Questions

To clean a white fur carriage robe heat sawdust in the oven and when very hot rub well into the fur. Several applications may be necessary before it is clean. Brush in the open air until all the sawdust is removed.

Slip several slices of bread under the rack on the bottom of broiler pan when broiling steak. The juices drip down and when meat is done the bread is toasted a delicate brown. Serve with the broiled steak.

Before washing colored handkerchiefs for the first time soak them for ten minutes in a basin of cold water to which a tablespoon of turpentine has been added.

Indestructible garden labels may be made during leisure hours in the winter. Use tin or copper screen cut the size of small paper tag and mark with India ink.

Ferns grown in the house will have a rich green color if a teaspoon of household ammonia is added in a quart of water and poured over the ferns once or twice a month.

Keep the temperature of the room in which house plants are grown at 60 or 65 degrees. They do not thrive in a room that is too warm.

Week's Supply of Postum Free
Head the offer made by the Postum Company in another part of this paper. They will send a full week's supply of health giving Postum free to anyone who writes for it.—A.D.

And Then—
A few like to assume responsibility; and almost always they can be accommodated.

Too Much Patience
Too much patience takes the spirit out of a man.

JACK SPRATT
NOW EATS FAT AND NOTHING ELSE IN SIGHT! NO STOMACH SOUR CAN KNOCK HIM FLAT... FOR TUMS HAVE SOLVED HIS PROBLEM!

WHO ELSE WANTS TO FORGET SOUR STOMACH?
THE way to eat favorite foods and avoid heartburn, sour stomach, gas and other symptoms of acid indigestion is to eat Tums. Millions carry Tums, nothing to mix up. No dredging your stomach with harsh alkalis. Which doctors say may increase the tendency toward acid indigestion. Just enough of the acid in Tums is released to neutralize the excess. The rest passes on inert. Cannot over-acidize the stomach or blood. You never know when you carry a roll always. 10c at all druggists.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use on hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or druggists. Hiseco Chemical Works, Piquette, Pa.

WNU-S 4-30

No Need to Suffer "Morning Sickness"

"Morning sickness"—is caused by an acid condition. To avoid it, acid must be offset by alkalis—such as magnesia.

Why Physicians Recommend Milknesia Wafers

These mint-flavored, candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia in solid form. The most pleasant way to take it. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly, then swallowed, they correct the acidity in the mouth and throughout the digestive system and insure quick, complete elimination of the waste matters that cause gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts.

Milknesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48, at 35c and 60c respectively, and in 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately equal to one adult dose of milk of magnesia. Start using these delicious, effective anti-acid, gently laxative wafers today.

Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letterhead. Selected Products, Inc., 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.

HOSTILE VALLEY

by Ben Ames Williams

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SYNOPSIS

A gathering in the village of Libby, Minn., Jim Saladine listens to the story of the mysterious, enticing "Hostile Valley" which has been the cause of a day's drive to see the glamorous Huldys.

Jim Saladine and her husband, Marm Pierce, are a young couple who have been working in the valley for some time. Jim is a young man who is very handsome and has a very good nature. Marm is a young woman who is very beautiful and has a very good nature. They are both very happy and are very much in love.

One day, Jim and Marm are walking through the valley. They see a very beautiful woman who is very young and very beautiful. She is wearing a very beautiful dress and has a very beautiful smile. Jim and Marm are both very attracted to her. They both want to know who she is and where she is from.

Jim and Marm go to the woman and ask her who she is. She tells them that her name is Jenny and that she is from the Hostile Valley. Jim and Marm are both very interested in her. They both want to know more about her and the Hostile Valley.

Jim and Marm go to the Hostile Valley and see that it is a very beautiful place. They see many beautiful things and are very much attracted to it. They both want to live in the Hostile Valley and be with Jenny.

Jim and Marm go back to their home in Libby and tell their parents what they have seen and done. Their parents are both very interested in what they have said. They both want to know more about the Hostile Valley and Jenny.

Jim and Marm go back to the Hostile Valley and see that Jenny is still there. They both want to go to her and be with her. They both want to live in the Hostile Valley and be with Jenny.

CHAPTER XI—Continued

And she sat down, calmly, as though it was the sheriff seemed to gather up his thoughts.

"What are you getting at, ma'am?" he asked Marm Pierce. "If Will didn't do it, who did?"

"No one but me!" she said calmly.

Her astonishing words had no particular impact, it seemed to Saladine. They had no reality. It was obviously impossible that she could thus calmly accuse Bart of murder. She could not mean what she seemed to mean. He looked at her, and there was no suggestion of dismay in the other's countenance. Carey was, naturally, startled. He was also, Saladine thought, a little amused, and not in the least resentful.

Jenny looked at Saladine with a bewildered intensity; and Will watched Bart, frowning, and the sheriff sat down again, leaning back in a dazed way, and then he looked at Marm Pierce.

"You mean—this man right here?" he protested, and indicated Bart with a backward-pointing thumb.

"I said so plain enough, didn't I?" she demanded tartly.

Bart had Saladine remembered with a certain relevancy, a gun on his hip. That was an efficient weapon; and if the man himself spoke truth, he could use it well enough. But Saladine, at his own thought, shook his head, in an amusement. This was folly, of course. The old woman must be a little mad. Certainly Bart appeared not to resent her accusation in the least.

And it was obvious that none of the others took Marm Pierce seriously. The sheriff said, almost impatiently: "But ma'am, that don't make sense! I guess if you really thought Carey did it, you wouldn't say so to his face." He added: "And if he done it, he wouldn't stand here so calm. It don't seem reasonable, ma'am," he urged.

Will asked, hoarsely, from beyond the stove: "Bart, did you?"

Bart shook his head. "No, Will," he said.

"I know you and Huldys never did it," Will confessed. "But—I know you wouldn't go to kill her, Bart."

Bart spoke straightforwardly. "That's true, Will," he asserted. He shifted his position, stood more erectly. "I never had much dealings with the law," he grumbled. "But if you're fixing to lay this on me, you better take my gun first, I sh'd think."

He produced it, with a motion astonishingly easy and easy; he shifted it from one hand to the other and presented it to the sheriff, but first.

But Saladine shook his head. "I don't know a thing about guns, Bart," he admitted. "I never carried one with me. I don't know what to do with it if I did."

Marm Pierce sniffed scornfully. "A gun, you say?" she exclaimed.

"Why ma'am?" he urged. "I stand stronger than me, or any other man. The way I look at it, if the law ain't big enough to handle anything that comes up, I wouldn't have much chance to handle it myself either. If anyone fixed me, I was strong enough to go against the law, he wouldn't have much chance to handle me. I'm a peaceable man."

Bart grinned. "Well, it ain't fitten me to have a gun on me," he said. "I got a sort of imphish amusement in my eyes, if I'm up for murder and all."

He held the revolver on the table by the stove; and he looked at Marm



"You Mean—This Man Right Here?"

will close on to ten o'clock, the way I figure; and Will was gone before that, and you come after. Say quarter-past ten. You fished down brook, and didn't get a bite, and decided it was going to rain, and started back up brook again. That so?"

"Sure!"

"Till you come along under the ledge back of Will's farm, and heard Huldys yell, and the thump when she hit?"

Bart nodded, soberly enough. "Yes, Granny."

"So you climbed up and found her?"

"Yes."

"How was she laying?"

Bart looked at Will doubtfully, as though he might have wished to spare Huldys's husband this recital; but he answered:

"She was laying on her back, ma'am. She'd come down on some rocks; kind of across a big one. I can show you, in the morning, right where she was."

"You leave your gear there? Or down by the brook?"

"Right there beside where she fell," he explained. "I couldn't handle my rod and basket and all, and carry her too." He grinned faintly. "I was pretty well fuddled by the time I got here, as it was. Huldys was heavier than you'd think."

"Her clothes got tore when she fell, did they? Have to fix her up any?"

"Not that I noticed," he replied. "No, I didn't touch her. Just lugged her over here."

The old woman sat primly, her hands clasped in her lap, watching him with keen black eyes. The lamplight touched her white hair pleasantly. She wore, Saladine thought, a sort of majesty; dignity was in her; a remote deep wis-

dom beyond ordinary minds. Old woman en know so many things.

"It rained," she said.

"Plenty," he agreed; and he added: "When I set out to fetch Will, after I went by my house and changed. Then when I didn't find Will, I come back past the ledge and picked up my gear, and come on here."

The old woman looked suddenly at Jenny. "Jenny, when you went to fetch Huldys's clothes, how come you didn't meet Bart?"

But Jenny said, her cheek a little pale: "I didn't go through the woods. I didn't want to go past Bart's, and she'd go up the road, I met Will in the road."

Marm Pierce nodded; and she shifted her position in the chair. There was something in her movement which suggested that one part of the scene was finished, that a new episode was about to begin. She looked at the sheriff, and at Will; and it was to Will she spoke at last.

"Will," she said, "I never see much of Huldys; but I've heard folks tell that she'd wear a rope tied around her waist the same as today, like a sash."

Her tone was a question, and he nodded. "She'd wear a piece of clothes like that, right along," he agreed; and after a moment he said, something wistful in his tones: "I mind she always tied it in a grand knot. I showed her how to tie it right, times enough. I used to joke her about it, when first we was married, and we'd laugh; but later, I guess she stuck to her own way just to plague me!"

Saladine remembered that granny knot so vividly.

"Tie it tight, did she?" Marm Pierce suggested.

"No," Will decided. "It was always loose, kind of."

The old woman seemed suddenly taller. "When Bart got her here today," she said clearly, "that rope was tied in a square knot, and tied tight!"

She looked at Bart. "And there was blood smeared on the rope by the knot, and in the knot! But the only blood on Huldys was on the back of her neck, and down her shoulders. If she was laying on her back when you found her, Bart, with the knot in front, how come the blood to be on that rope? It looked to me like some one with bloody hands had tied it."

Bart, quite undisturbed, seemed to remember. "I mind, now," he said. "The rope was dragging. Likely it had come untied when she fell. I tripped on it, carrying her over here. Fell right down and busted my hand on a rock. So I tied it around her. Chance is my hands was covered with blood by then."

She asked implacably: "If you laid her down, how come the front of your overalls didn't get wet? Seems like they would have; but when you got here, they was all dry across the front of you, where you'd held her up against you?"

He said readily: "I'd have to lean down over her to tie that rope. The rain would hit on my back!"

Marm Pierce sniffed. "Maybe so," she said, and looked at him steadily. "You say you see Will's tracks, down brook? Sure it wa'n't just Saladine's tracks you see?"

He shook his head. "No, there was two sets. Boots and shoes."

She nodded as though in assent. "That's right," she agreed, in a contented tone. "That's all the tracks I found!"

Saladine felt something within him quicken to attention; then she looked at him as though for confirmation.

"You mind," she said, "when I went out to get some air, and left you and Bart in the kitchen here? He did remember. 'Well, I went up the brook path a ways,' she explained. 'There was two sets of tracks, plain enough.' She looked at Bart harshly. 'But I didn't find your tracks, anywhere,' she declared, her voice ringing. 'How come your tracks didn't show, if you come down the trail?'"

Bart chuckled. "Why, Granny, you're a regular bloodhound, ain't you? he drawled, in deep amusement. "Nosing through the woods in all that rain! What started you scouting around, anyhow?"

"I begun to figure on things, just as soon as I see you was lying," she assured him calmly.

The man's color heightened, as though he began at last to feel a certain irritation at her insistence. "That's a hard word, even from you, Granny!" he protested. "I wouldn't take it from a man."

And suddenly her long composure vanished. She flamed at him, as black powder flares at the touch of a match. "You'll take it from me, Bart Carey!" she cried, and rose to her feet. Saladine had not realized before now how tall she was. "You'll take it from me," she repeated. "You can't scare me, Bart; nor you can't shut me up. I know too much about you!"

Her voice rang!

"I know a heap about you!" she cried. "I've watched you grow up! When you first come hanging around my Jenny, I looked you over to see if you'd do for her; but Jenny had sense enough to see for herself you was no good."

"And then Huldys come along and you chased after her."

Saladine looked at Bart acutely. Had this man, too, despite his friendship for Will, fallen under Huldys's spell? Certainly his cheek was ruddy now; and Marm Pierce seemed to come close to him, although she had in fact not moved at all.

"Even Huldys wouldn't look at you!" she cried in furious scorn. "And land knows she wa'n't ever particular! Zeke learned you to stay away from her; learned you good! But after that, you was crazy, or the next thing to it: I tell you, I know!"

Her head thrust at him. "I know why your sister drunk that apple spray, Bart," she said, in a deadly whisper, her eyes like fire.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Training in Social Work

The first school for training in social work was established in the United States in 1898, as the New York School of Philanthropy. In 1901 two other professional schools were started, the Boston School of Social Work (under Simmons college) and the Chicago school, which was at first an extension institute of the University of Chi-

Golden Phantoms

FASCINATING TALES OF LOST MINES

By Editha L. Watson

THE CRAZY WOMAN

IT WAS in the early days of the West. A large tent formed the chief place of business of Unionville, near Helena, Mont.—just such a tent as we read about in stories of other new camps. Here everyone gathered and discussed the news of the day.

One autumn, a strange looking outfit stopped before the big tent, and the assembly went out to look it over. It was a cart drawn by two oxen and guarded by a yellow dog. It was driven by a woman—and what a woman! She was 6 feet tall, dressed like a man, and her long mane of red hair was topped by an old and decrepit slouch hat.

Descending from the cart, she stalked into the tent, and offered an overture of friendship by ordering drinks all around. This broke the ice, and the men began to ask questions, but she proved to be extremely laconic. Her name was Sal, she said, "but folks call me the crazy woman." "Where are you going?" she was asked. "I ain't goin'," was the reply. "What are you looking for?" "Gold."

It was unnecessary to say more: she was one of them, and the first woman to come to Unionville, besides. When she drove down to the creek to make camp, the men got together and decided that they would build her a cabin. The next morning they offered her this help, and she accepted with the proviso that she haul the stones with her oxen.

The camp saw little of the newcomer. Early every morning she padlocked her door and set off, followed by the dog. She returned after dark. Men sometimes saw her on the trail at nightfall, with a heavy load of something, but she refused all offers of help, and when she was asked what the sack contained, said only "That's my business."

It was evident that she expected to stay through the winter, for she sold her oxen to the butcher. The only sign of life around her cabin was the double row of footprints in the snow, where she and the faithful dog, which was as unsocial as its mistress, came and went. But the day came when no tracks showed, and for nearly a week nothing could be seen but the dog, which stayed at the door, howling dismally. Some of the men went down to the cabin at last, and for once the animal seemed glad of company, but the men went back to camp, and the dog remained at its post; finally it died.

They wondered why the miners had not investigated before, but people were different in those days, and it was only after a couple more weeks had passed that they broke into the cabin.

No one was there, neither were there any letters or notes that could give them any information. Under the bed was more than 100 pounds of placer gold, and several hundred more of rose quartz filled with gold. That was all.

They hunted, when spring came for the "crazy woman" and her mine. But they found neither.

Success Your Legitimate Ambition; Belief Will Win

Be positive instead of negative, my friend. Claim your birthright—success is your legitimate ambition. Think only of success. Believe success is coming to you.

Work for success. And you will be surprised how quickly conditions will change for you. It is the inexorable law. You can if you think you can!

CAVE IN GUADALUPES

LEGEND says that the richest mine in the world is the Lost Sublette, which lies hidden among the Guadalupe mountains in Texas and New Mexico.

Ben Sublette rode into town one day with a buckskin bag full of nuggets and the boast that he had wealth enough to buy the state of Texas. Contrary to the usual manner of miners, he spent his money wisely, building a fine home for his family, and when the gold ran out he managed to slip away and get more, taking only a small wagon-load on each trip.

For many years he refused to tell the source of his wealth. Finally, feeling that some one else should know he secret, he took his son Ross and a friend, Mike Wilson.

Ross was just a youngster. He was impressed, naturally, by the secret trip, but the golden phantom is not taken seriously by children, and in after years all Ross could recall was that the mine was in a cave, near a spring, in the Russell hills. With such meager memories he tried to retrace the journey, but it was not possible.

Mike Wilson, who was older, was said to have gone back after Sublette died, and he brought home a sack full of the rich ore. He went on a rather marvelous spree that lasted as long as the gold held out, and then tried to go back for more. But this time he lost his bearings, and for some reason never could get straight again. He spent the rest of his life in a vain search for the gold that had once been in his grasp.

Later, two Mexicans found the place and took some of the ore. They were trailed by Lucius Arthur, who came in with all he could carry and he, at last, was loquacious about the mine. His gold, he said, was broken from a ledge near the brink of an 80-foot wide chasm, and there was a cave below that held mold unmeasurable wealth. He bought a rope, that he might explore the depths, and went out without telling anyone where he was going.

If there really is gold in that cave, no eyes have seen it since. If it is ever found, there will probably be a story to tell regarding a guardian skeleton—for Lucius Arthur has never come back.

Termite Menace

Entomologists have listed termites, "white ants," as among the foremost of man's insect enemies. Fifty-six species of them occur in the United States, where, with the destruction of forests, they have encroached upon man's abode to cause incalculable loss by honey-combing wood structures by devouring the cellulose which is their principal food. These so-called "white ants" are not true ants, although they look like ants and live in colonies made up of many different forms of castles.

Many Have Achieved Fame While in Their Twenties

Records of World's Notables Are Encouragement to Today's Youth.

Ambitious youth seeking to find their places early in life in a maladjusted world will find encouragement if they will take a look into the pages of history. E. B. DeGroot, California Boy Scout executive, in the Rotarian Magazine tells of a few of the young men and women who have "done big things."

HEALTHY PERSONS LESS LIKELY TO LOSE THEIR JOBS

Persons in good health who keep themselves as free as possible from physical handicaps are less likely to join the ranks of the unemployed than those handicapped by physical defects.

This is the conclusion of a study of the physical condition of unemployed persons carried on by the Employment Stabilization Research Institute of the University of Minnesota. The study is reported by Dr. Harold S. Diehl, director of the Students' Health Service at the University, and to the United States Public Health Service.

Other conclusions include:

1. Those who lost their jobs early in the depression had more physical defects and handicaps than those who were "let out" later on.
 2. Overweight is a handicap for women in holding and finding jobs, but is not for men.
 3. More men 10 per cent or more underweight were found in the unemployed of the professional and white collar groups.
 4. Major defects or diseases having relation to unemployment include:
 - a. Defective vision.
 - b. Impairment of hearing.
 - c. Dental decay.
 - d. Impaired locomotion.
 - e. Suspicious chest findings.
- Being dropped from the payroll was seldom based on physical condition. Doctor Diehl pointed out. Employers merely dropped the least efficient workers first. While poor health handicaps ability the conclusion can also be drawn that a person who neglects his health is likely to be careless and inefficient on the job.—Science Service.

Pension Plan for Employees Announced by Wrigley Co.

Recognizing the advantage and fairness of social security to workers and being in favor of an old age pension plan, the Wm. Wrigley Jr. company, has announced a pension plan, for its employees, effective at once. More than 1,300 employees are affected by the move.

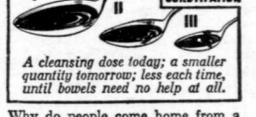
Under the Wrigley plan the company and employees contribute for future service pension on a fifty-fifty basis. The plan provides for employees to be retired at the age of sixty-five.

Covered Wagon Tracks

The last signs of the covered wagon caravans that crossed the continent during the gold rush days of the 1840's can be seen today on the salt beds of Utah. Owing to the peculiar nature of these flats, the tracks of the wagons have been preserved on this desert by a distinct discoloration.—Collier's.

DOCTORS KNOW

Mothers read this:



Why do people come home from a hospital with bowels working like a well-regulated watch? The answer is, simple, and it's the answer to all your bowel worries if you will only realize it: many doctors and hospitals use liquid laxatives.

If you knew what a doctor knows, you would use only the liquid form. A liquid can always be taken in gradually reduced doses. Reduced dosage is the secret of any real relief from constipation.

Ask a doctor about this. Ask your druggist how very popular liquid laxatives have become. They give the right kind of help, and right amount of help. The liquid laxative generally used is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It contains senna and cascara—both natural laxatives that can form no habit, even in children. So, try Syrup Pepsin. You just take regulated doses till Nature restores regularity.

WONDERFUL FOR THESE SKIN BLEMISHES

Wonderful, thousands say, how the soothing penetration of CUTICURA Soap and Ointment helps banish ugly skin irritations due to external causes. Wonderful, how this mildly medicated Soap cleanses and soothes—how the Ointment relieves and helps heal! Wonderful, you'll agree, as even the first application aids and comforts.

Sold everywhere. Ointment 25c. Soap 25c. Write for FREE sample to "Cuticura," Dept. 11, Malden, Mass.

CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

DICK GETS A NEW PARTNER

WHAT? RETURN THAT DRESS? I SHOULD SAY NOT! I THINK WE'RE IN BUSINESS FOR FUN?

TELL HER YOU'LL BET SHE'S WORN IT A DOZEN TIMES! AND ASK HER HOW ABOUT PAYING HER BILL!

JOHN, WE'VE SUNK EVERY PENNY WE HAD IN THIS STORE! AND NOW YOU'RE SO IRRITABLE YOU'RE DRIVING CUSTOMERS AWAY!

OH, YEAH? THAT'S JUST LIKE YOU, DICK... BLAMING ME BECAUSE BUSINESS IS TERRIBLE!

WHAT'S HE CRABBING ABOUT? ALL HE'S LOST IS MONEY... YOU'RE LOSING YOUR MIND!

THE BANK WON'T LEND US ANOTHER DIME! WE CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER. IT'S GOT ME WORRIED!

I'M MORE WORRIED ABOUT YOU, DEAR! DR. RIPLEY IS COMING TO SEE THE BABY... LET'S ASK HIM ABOUT YOU.

OH, ALL RIGHT! I CAN'T FEEL ANY WORSE THAN I DO NOW!

CURSES! POSTUM ALWAYS WRECKS MY PLANS!

SO YOUR HEAD ACHES AND YOU CAN'T SLEEP—SOUNDS LIKE COFFEE-NERVES! WHY NOT QUIT COFFEE AND SWITCH TO POSTUM?

WHAT DOES SHE THINK THAT DOCTOR CAN DO... LEND YOU SOME MONEY, OR BUY OUT THE STORE?

LATER

—NEW CAR FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY, DARLING! WE CAN AFFORD IT, TOO... BUSINESS IS GETTING BETTER EVERY DAY!

—AND YOU'RE GETTING SWEETER EVERY DAY, JOHN... SINCE YOU SWITCHED TO POSTUM!

TAKE A TIP FROM ME... IF YOU'VE GOT COFFEE-NERVES... SWITCH TO POSTUM!

CHILDREN should never drink coffee, and... the caffeine in coffee disagrees with many grown-ups, too. If you are bothered by headaches or indigestion, or can't sleep soundly... try Postum for 30 days! It contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. Easy to make, costs less than one-half cent a cup. It's delicious, too... and may prove a real help. A product of General Foods.

FREE—Let us send you your first week's supply of Postum free! Simply mail the coupon.

GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creek, Mich. W.N. 11-25-38
Send me, without obligation, a week's supply of Postum.

Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____

Fill in completely, print name and address. If you live in Canada, address: General Foods, Ltd., Cobourg, Ont. (Offer expires Dec. 31, 1935.)

From DOOR to DOOR

FREE PICK-UP and DELIVERY SERVICE

Here IS news! The Chicago & North Western Railway now has less-than-carload Pick-Up and Delivery Service that is simple, practical and economical. It is a complete door to door service and reduces to a minimum the effort of the shipper and consignee. There is no divided responsibility—no drayage charge—no confusion of any kind—yet no additional charge is made for this service.

and the Service is **COMPREHENSIVE** "North Western" performs this service at any of its agency stations, numbering almost 1,000, on any less-than-carload shipment regardless of origin or destination. Local business benefits because local Draying contractors do the work in communities served by our line.

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The Kewaskum Statesman Print
Telephone 28F1

Four orchard schools for Marinette county orchardists and their families were held in this county recently. These schools, held through the cooperation of the county agricultural committee and the state College of Agriculture, are conducted in five sessions—each for a two hour period and once every two weeks during the months of January, February and March.

Wisconsin is striving to grow a mastitis-free herd of dairy cattle at its state University. To carry out this plan, infected cows were either sold for slaughter or placed in isolation with the result that the state now has a herd with a clean bill of health on a threefold basis: accredited tuberculosis free, accredited Bang's free and now mastitis free.

Poultrymen out in the state of Washington are producing a larger yield of extra heavy eggs than ever before, reports the editor of the American Creamery and Poultry Produce Review. The demand for Jumbo packs of white eggs, it is said, has been so insistent that they commanded anywhere from 5 cents to 11 cents a dozen more than the top grades of large so-called "Blues."

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

ARMSTRONG

The Leo Baus family is quarantined with scarlet fever. Little Betty Jane Kranig, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Kranig, is ill with pneumonia.

Stephen O'Connor, who is employed by the county highway department, is at present stationed at Brandon.

Mrs. William O'Brien is spending some time with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Flaherty, in Brandon.

The Anton Panuski family have moved to the John Panuski home in Empire. The residence on the Anton Panuski farm was destroyed by fire a week ago.

Miss Genevieve Foy has sufficiently recovered from an operation to be removed from St. Agnes hospital, Fond du Lac, to the home of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Baker.

The following pupils of Armstrong school, Oaccola District No. 8, had perfect attendance for the third six weeks of school: Leo Twohig, John Burns, Frankie Conger, Alvin Conger, Patricia Twohig and Francis Burns. The percentage of attendance was 94. A new piano has been purchased for the school with funds made at sales, programs and socials held throughout the year.

FARM RESIDENCE BURNS

A house on the Anton Panuski farm at Armstrong, better known as the Michael McGrath farm, burned to the ground between 4 p. m. and 5 p. m. on Monday. The residence, erected 62 years ago, was a landmark in the community. While playing in the yard one of the children of the family discovered a fire on the roof near the chimney and summoned aid. Neighbors responded and part of the household effects, clothing and bedding were saved.

Members of the Panuski family were cared for at the Mifs Shea and Dins homes in Armstrong.

WEDDING OF MUCH INTEREST AT ARMSTRONG

Our Lady of Angels church, Armstrong, was the scene of an attractive winter wedding solemnized at 9 a. m. Saturday when Miss Ella E. Twohig, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Twohig, became the bride of George Palmer Oldfield, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Oldfield, 515 Wisconsin avenue, North Fond du Lac. The Rev. Joseph J. Mische read the nuptial mass.

Escorted by her father, the bride wore a floor-length gown of deep fuchsia transparent velvet with sandals and turban and shoulder length veil of corresponding shade. Her cascade bouquet was of Columbia roses.

Miss Irene Twohig, sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and Miss Ruth Oldfield, sister of the bridegroom, was bridesmaid. Miss Twohig wore a floor-length gown of moss green transparent velvet with turban of matching shade and accessories of gold. Her bouquet was of Johanna Hill roses. The bridesmaid was attired in rust color velvet gown with gold accessories and her bouquet was of briarcliff roses.

Mr. Oldfield was attended by his brother, John Oldfield, and by James Twohig, brother of the bride.

Nuptial music was furnished by Mrs. John Rothen and the church was decorated in keeping with the holiday season.

At the Twohig home, where dinner was served at noon to twenty-five immediate relatives, decorations were in blue-green and pale amber.

Mr. and Mrs. Oldfield will be at home in Fond du Lac after Feb. 15, the bridegroom being employed by the Sanitary Refrigerator company. He is a graduate of the North Fond du Lac High school.

Mrs. Oldfield was graduated from St. Mary's Springs academy and is now a graduate nurse, having completed her course at St. Agnes School of Nursing, Fond du Lac, in 1920. During the last two years she has been on general staff duty at St. Agnes hospital.

Guests at the wedding included Mr. and Mrs. Harry Oldfield, Miss Ruth Oldfield and W. Oldfield of North Fond du Lac; John Oldfield of Oshkosh, Miss Mary Foy of Fond du Lac, Nicholas Abner of Campbellsport and Mr. and Mrs. Stephen King and family of Eden.

Several parties were given during the last few weeks honoring the bride. Her mother, Mrs. Charles J. Twohig, Mrs. Harry Oldfield, the bridegroom's mother, the Alumni association of St. Agnes hospital, Miss Ruth Oldfield, Mrs. Charles Twohig Jr. and the Social Dramatic club of Our Lady of Angels parish at Armstrong were among those who entertained.

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DEPENDABLE and REASONABLE

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Funeral Home Furniture Store

Phones 38F5-38F7

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DO NOT NEGLECT YOUR WATCH BRING IT TO

EICHSTEDT'S

And Let An Expert Take Care Of It YOU SAVE MONEY BY SO DOING

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CLASSIFIED ADS

Our rates for this class of advertising are 1 cent a word per issue, no charge less than 25 cents accepted. Memorial Notices \$1.00. Card of Thanks 50 cents. Cash or unissued government postage stamps must accompany all orders.

FOR SALE!

HORSES AND MILK COWS FOR SALE—All horses are sold on a free trial and must satisfy you or you don't own the horse. Come in and look them over. I always have milk cows on hand—a carload or a truck load.—K. A. Honeck, Kewaskum, Wis.—1-17-1f.

FOR SALE—1931 Ford model A coupe, like new. Inquire at this office.—1-17-3t pd.

PLAYER PIANO BARGAIN
A real buy—you can see it in Kewaskum. Bench and Rolls included for only \$43.10, if sold before we reship it to factory. Terms if responsible. Write Elmer G. Netzw, 850 N. Plankinton, Milwaukee, for immediate reply.

REFRIGERATOR FOR SALE—Large size \$350 electric refrigerator as good as new, for \$125 cash. Used only six weeks. Inquire at this office.

INSTRUCTION—Popular Piano and Piano-Accordian lessons taught at your home.—Howard Dehne, 34 E. 11th street, Fond du Lac, Wis.—1-17-3t

WANTED—Agent to sell quality field seeds for Wisconsin seed house in local territory. T. H. Cochrane Co., Portage, Wis.—1-24-1t

Subscribe for the home paper now!

Peek at Spring

M. L. MEISTER
ATTORNEY
Over Bank of Kewaskum
Office Hours: Thursdays 1-4:30 p. m.
Kewaskum, Wis.

All the Big News Every Day
Commonwealth Reporter
Fond du Lac, Wis.
\$4.00 per year by mail in Wisconsin
Take your HOME Weekly
for HOME News
Orders taken at this office

By means of improved methods of manufacture developed at the Geneva Agricultural Experiment Station, an excellent blend of oil of sage and Cheddar cheese is now being made. J. C. Marquardt, a native of LaCrosse county, Wisconsin, who is engaged in research work at the Geneva station, reports that in New York state there is a weak demand for sage cheese, but in the Boston market the demand is heavy, especially at Easter and Christmas time.

NEW YORK . . . Here's the first peek at Spring apparel, an afternoon ensemble in green. The woolen swagger coat in three-quarter length has its sleeves edged with natural lynx. The print silk crepe dress has an unusual scarf-like neckline.

LITHIA BEER

Choice Wisconsin Barley Malt and Home Aromatic Hops are Brewed in this Healthful Drink Lithia Beer is made according to an old formula, long used to make Wisconsin's Fine Beer

A Most Excellent Drink for the Whole Family

Unpasteurized beer in quart bottles. It comes in six bottles and twelve bottles to a case.

West Bend Lithia Co.
West Bend, Wis.

Now is the time to subscribe for the Kewaskum Statesman.

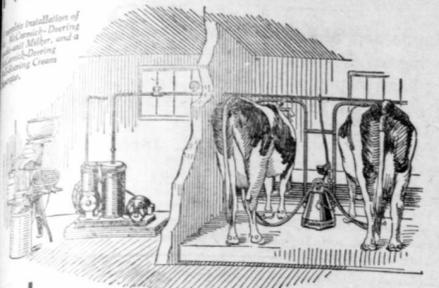
Getting Up Night
If you suffer from getting up at night, nervousness, leg pain, or other ailments, try the "Getting Up Night" remedy. It is a natural product of the earth and is guaranteed to give you relief. Each bottle costs only 25 cents at drug stores.

MATH. SCHLAEPF
OPTOMETRIST
Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted
Campbellsport, Wisconsin

Now is the time to subscribe for the Kewaskum Statesman.

Advertisement text on the right edge of the page, including "West Bend Theatre", "Friday and Saturday", "Stars Over Broadway", "March of Time No. 9", "Sunday, Monday, Tuesday", "Wednesday, Jan. 23", "Seven Keys to Baldpate", "John Wayne in", "Lawless Range", "A Tale of Two Cities", "Ceiling Zero", "MERMAC", "JOE GIANT", "Getting Up Night", "MATH. SCHLAEPF OPTOMETRIST", and "NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE FOR THE KEWASKUM STATESMAN."

Now—A MILKER



In the McCormick-Deering Line

THE NEW McCormick-Deering MILKER is ready! It is something entirely new in design, construction, and operation. And it has more than proved itself satisfactory to hundreds of dairymen who are getting the meaning of good milking.

With a McCormick-Deering Milker you save more than 50 per cent of the labor. It milks in the same natural, even way as every milk-keeper produces at a high point. It is easy and simple to keep clean. The patented pump provides a uniform vacuum to the pulsator, which, in turn, regulates the speed at which the suction and massaging action is applied to each teat. The positive no-oil, no-spring pulsator operates steadily, regardless of temperature. The two-piece assembly is easy to take apart and clean. It consists of a non-breakable metal shell and a fat-absorbing rubber liner which adjusts itself to fit the shape of the udder. The teat-cup cluster assembly provides a uniform distribution of weight which permits the milking of cows with mis-shapen udders or abnormal teats. See these remarkable features and a number of others that are found only on the McCormick-Deering Milker. You are welcome to inspect it in person at your convenience.



McCORMICK REAPER CENTENNIAL 1931

A. G. Koch, Inc.

Kewaskum, Wis.

IGA SPECIALS

- I.T. SOAP CHIPS, 29c
- IGA SOAP GRAINS, 19c
- CAJUNET BAKING POWDER, 20c
- CALIFORNIA PRUNES, 5c
- 25 Pound Box \$1.19
- IGA PORK & BEANS, 5c
- LA CHOY BEAN SPROUTS, 10c
- LA CHOY MIXED VEGETABLES, 23c
- IGA COCOA, 21c
- BLUE G. COFFEE, 23c
- IGA RED RASPBERRIES, 19c
- IGA TOMATOES, 23c
- GOLD TOAST CORN FLAKES, 10c

JOHN MARX

DIAMONDS

Can safely buy a Virgin Diamond as we are authorized Virgin Diamond Jewellers. Virgin Diamonds—never before owned in Wisconsin—are first quality diamonds sold only thru Jewelers selected by the Virgin Diamond Syndicate, selected for their reputation of honesty and square dealing. See us when buying your diamond—our many years in business here assures you of a square deal.

MRS. K. ENDLICH

Tested—Glasses Fitted
Endlich, Optometrist
JEWELER
Established 1906

NOTICE!

Having taken a New General Electric Lamp Contract, I have had my bulbs at Endlich's Jewelry Store for your inspection. The lamps range from 10 watts to 500 watts, including the new 40 watt 2 filament lamp. We will carry a complete stock of bulbs. Your business will be highly appreciated.

NORBERT F. BECKER

Electrical Contractor
Kewaskum, Wis.

When England, it is said, is losing its command of speech. Even literary men, it is said, are succumbing to the influence of non-Bostonian accents. Western New England, it is claimed, pronounce their "rs" as "r's" and the New Englanders are mild-mannered in the western fashion.

Most of the 700,000 cases of shrimp packed in the United States this season was put up under federal inspection, reports the United States Food and Drug Administration. That is why housewives who buy canned shrimp can be almost sure that it is clean and truthfully labeled, and in a can of full weight.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE KEWASKUM STATESMAN.

KEWASKUM STATESMAN

D. J. HARBECK, Publisher
Entered as second-class mail matter at the post office, Kewaskum, Wis.
SINGLE COPIES 5 CENTS
TERMS—\$1.50 per year; 75c for six months. Advertising rates on application.

AROUND THE TOWN

Friday Jan. 24 1936

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Guenther spent the week-end with relatives in Milwaukee.

—Mr. and Mrs. John F. Schaefer and Mrs. Leo Vyvyan were visitors at Milwaukee Friday.

—Mrs. Joe Moldenhauer visited with Mrs. Amelia Butzaff and daughters on Tuesday afternoon.

—Miss Sylvia Schmidt of Campbellport visited with Mr. and Mrs. William Prost on Saturday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Groeschel visited with Mrs. Emma Geidel and family at Boltonville Friday.

—Miss Lillie Schlosser spent Wednesday and Thursday of last week at Milwaukee visiting friends.

—Misses Marcela and Earla Prost spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Amelia Butzaff and daughters.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Buslaff and daughter Marion visited with relatives at Waucousta last Thursday.

—Mrs. Joe Eberle visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Fasch at St. Kilian last week Thursday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bruhn spent Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Otto Behm and sons near Lomira.

—Dr. R. H. Quade of Milwaukee spent Wednesday evening with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Quade.

—Mr. and Mrs. Gregory Harter and daughter visited with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Sabish at Emore Sunday evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. Simon Strachota of St. Kilian visited with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Al. Wietor Sunday.

—Mrs. Sarah Werner of West Bend spent from last Tuesday until Sunday with her sister, Mrs. John F. Martin, and family.

—Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Thill of South Emore visited with the Gregory Harter family and Mrs. Mary Harter last Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Claus of Milwaukee visited with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Becker and Mr. Adolph Claus last week Wednesday.

—Fred Kleineschay returned here last Wednesday after spending a week with his mother, Mrs. Mary Kleineschay at Sheboygan.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Denner of West Bend spent Sunday afternoon and evening at the home of Rev. Richard M. A. Gadow and family.

—Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kohler and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Prost attended the funeral of Peter J. Wittmann at West Bend Monday morning.

—Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Miller of Darlen, Wis. visited with the Edw. E. and Edw. F. Miller families on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week.

—The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Dreher was baptized on Sunday, Jan. 12, by Rev. Gerhard Knieles, He received the name Jules Knieles.

—Orville Strachota, student at Pio Nono High school, St. Francis, spent the week-end with his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Al. Wietor.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Wenger of Argyle, Wis. were week-end visitors with Mr. and Mrs. John Kleineschay, daughter Mary and Fred Kleineschay.

—During Exploits of Emperor Scisselle's Clever Woman Spy Told in The American Weekly, the Magazine Distributed with Next Sunday's SENTINEL.

—Sr. M. Cyrilla of St. Francis convent visited with Mr. and Mrs. Edw. F. Miller and family and other friends and relatives in this vicinity on Thursday and Friday.

—Rev. A. J. Klapoetke of St. Michaels, Rev. George Lechowicz of Nenno and Rev. Philip J. Vogt attended the funeral of Rev. J. B. McFarland at Eden Monday.

—Lloyd Hron, Charles Miller and Ralph Kohn motored to Milwaukee on Monday evening where they witnessed the 6-day bicycle races at the Milwaukee auditorium.

—Mr. and Mrs. Paul Koenigs of Campbellsport and Mr. and Mrs. John Krueger of Dundee visited Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Eberle and daughter Loraine.

—Rev. A. Guenther of Fillmore and Rev. Richard M. A. Gadow attended the funeral of Rev. W. Wetzel, pastor of St. John's Evangelical church of Appleton Tuesday.

—A number of relatives and friends were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Schaefer on Sunday evening in honor of the former's 56th birthday anniversary.

—Mrs. John Brunner spent from Sunday until Wednesday evening of this week with Mr. and Mrs. Pat O'Malley, daughter Shirley and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Brunner at Milwaukee.

—Roman Smith spent several days over the week-end at Tomah where he attended the funeral of his wife's grandmother, Mrs. Victor Mistilo, who had attained the age of 87 years.

—Mr. and Mrs. Carl Spradov and daughters Mildred and Vera, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Spradov and daughter of Plymouth visited with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mertes and family Sunday.

—"Subway Interlude," An Amusing Short Fiction Story of Love and the Transportation Industry. Complete in The American Weekly, the Magazine Distributed with Next Sunday's SENTINEL.

—A. A. Perschbacher was a visitor at Milwaukee on Friday of last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Schmidt, Mrs. Minnie Mertes, Mrs. Barbara Biggo and Mrs. Wm. Schaub visited with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Kippenhan and family and Mrs. Amelia Mertes at Campbellsport Sunday.

—Mrs. John Marx and Miss Edna Schmidt were at West Bend last Sunday where they visited with relatives and also attended the home-talent production, "A Prince in Rags" sponsored by Holy Angels Catholic church in the church auditorium.

—Bernard Sell, who is employed at the L. Rosenheimer store, dealers in John Deere products, and Edward Dorn took a trip to Waterloo, Iowa, last week with all their expenses paid, where they attended a tractor school at the John Deere plant.

—S. N. Casper spent Friday evening and Saturday at Milwaukee while there he attended the funeral of a relative, Nicholas Scherer, a former resident of Newburg, who is well known in this vicinity, having been in the monument business for many years.

—It was "Bank Nite" in the State theatre at Mankato, Minn. Numbers were going to be drawn for a \$200 prize. From the front row of youngsters the theatre manager selected a 12-year-old who was to draw the winning number. The one requirement was that the person whose number was drawn had to be present within two and one-half minutes to claim the money. The tattered lad drew out a number and the audience waited. Just as the two and a half minutes came to an end, the lad whispered something to the theatre manager. The woman, who would have won the \$200 had she been present, was the mother of the boy who had drawn the number.

CREDIT ASSOCIATION MEETING AT JUNEAU

Local farmers will take the leading part in the second annual meeting of the Juneau Production Credit Association, which is to be held in the Woodman Hall at Juneau, January 29, 1936.

This is the association which makes short-term loans for carrying on farm operations in Dodge, Washington and Ozaukee counties. Guido Schroeder, the president, will preside and call the meeting to order at 10:30 a. m. There will be both a forenoon and afternoon meeting, and during the session John E. Craig, a member, but not an official, is scheduled to give a 10-minute talk on his experience with the association.

In order for all members to get acquainted with the nature of the association, President Schroeder will give a short talk on its cooperative features and will introduce each member of the board to the audience.

William F. Benk, Special Representative of the Production Credit Corporation of St. Paul, which supervises all the local associations, will address the meeting, answer questions, and tell something about the work that is being done by other similar associations in this state and throughout the country.

FILLING STATION ROBBED

FOND DU LAC—Gordon W. Guenther, attendant at the Standard Oil station at Thirteenth and Main streets, was held up by a lone bandit at 6:30 p. m. Saturday and forced to turn over company cash, estimated at between \$90 and \$130, from the safe and a safety belt the attendant was wearing. Following this Guenther was forced into a washroom and told to remain there until the bandit, who cut phone wires, made his getaway.

Baseball President

BROOKLYN, N. Y. . . . Mrs. James Malvey (above), daughter of S. W. McKeever, 84, president of the Brooklyn National League baseball team, succeeds her father in this office to actively manage the club's affairs.

Local Markets

- Wheat 80c
 - Barley 55-75c
 - Oats 24-25c
 - Unwashed wool 54c
 - Beans in trade 2 1/2c
 - Cow hides 6c
 - Calf hides 10c
 - Horse hides \$1.75-2.25
 - Eggs 17-21c
 - New Potatoes, 100 lbs. @ .90-1.00
- LIVE POULTRY
- Leghorn hens 15c
 - Leghorn broilers 17c
 - Heavy hens, over 5 lbs. 18c
 - Heavy broilers, band rocks 20c
 - Heavy broilers, white rocks 20c
 - Light hens 18c
 - Old roosters 14c
 - Ducks, old 19c
 - Ducks, young 20c
- Markets subject to change without notice.

This Little Pig Takes Himself to Market



NEW YORK . . . Down in Siam they make Mr. Pig furnish his own transportation on the way to market, as shown above. The American Management Association thinks this the oddest job of commodity packaging yet discovered. The net-like crate is made of fibre-vines and provides hand holds for steering and anchorage purposes.



It's a HIGH-POWER PERFECTION — and what a beauty!

This stove has five High-Power burners—as fast as gas, as clean as electricity—and it is more beautiful than any of them. When you see it, you'll be surprised at the reasonable price. It has a large, "Live-Heat" oven, a roomy cooking top and a concealed, removable two-gallon oil reservoir. Burners are concealed by a hinged front panel. Come and see.

Better INDEPENDENT Grocers

- Peanut Butter, Gold Bond, 1 lb. jar 15c
- Wheaties, 2 pkgs. for 23c
- Morton's Salt, two 26-oz. pkgs. 15c
- Big Value Coffee, 2 lbs. for 33c
- Northern Tissue, 3 rolls for 19c
- Palmolive Soap, 3 bars for 14c
- Minute Tapioca, pa kage 12c
- Kellogg's All Bran, large package 19c
- Baker's Cocoa, 1/2 pound can 10c
- Sanka Coffee, 1 pound can 43c
- Dog Food, 3 cans for 25c
- Pillsbury's Best Flour, 49 pound sack \$2.09
- Golden Sheaf Flour, 49 pound sack \$1.54

L. ROSENHEIMER DEPARTMENT STORE KEWASKUM, WIS.

Home Facts for Women



Barbara Daly (above), home economist and graduate dietitian, is the newest member of this newspaper's staff. Her new feature will appear under the title of "Bringing Home the Facts" the first articles appearing in this issue. Barbara Daly has had extensive experience in writing and radio broadcasting, telling women what to serve, how to serve, entertain and budget household incomes.

—Mike Bath left on January 2nd for Minneapolis, Minn., where he visited his brother, Henry and family and also Math, Rodenkirch and other old friends there. He also visited at St. John's at Collegeville, Minn. and at St. Raphael's at St. Cloud, Minn. On his return trip he visited at Marshfield and Antigo. He returned home Friday evening.

MAKE 1936 a "Record" YEAR

IN 1936, let Checking Account records systematize and protect your personal and business finances. Let check stubs tell the story of your 1936 spending; let cancelled checks provide legal receipts for every payment; let the convenience of paying by check save your time; let the strength of this bank plus Deposit Insurance safeguard your funds!

If you haven't a Checking Account here already, we invite you to open one this week and let Checking Account records make 1936 a "record" year for you.

Bank of Kewaskum KEWASKUM, WIS.

WE NEVER PULL OUR PUNCHES

Good printing is not only our business but also a hobby of ours. We never pull our punches but give all we have on every job. We are equipped to assist you in laying out the job with correct type faces, proper paper stock and with illustrations, if desired.

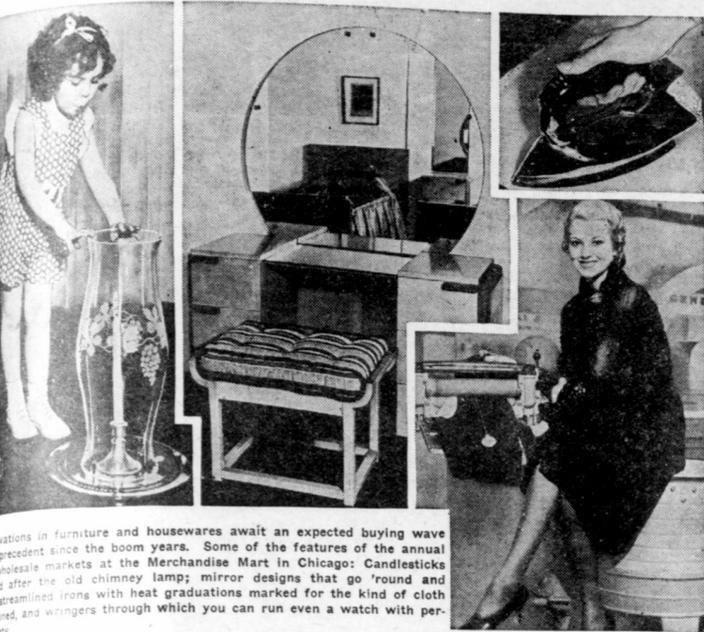
We print business stationery of all kinds, letter heads, invoices, bill heads, order blanks, blotters, envelopes, folders and ruled forms. Also catalogues, broadsides, booklets, posters, show cards, etc., etc. Our prices are most reasonable and our service is always prompt.

Kewaskum Statesman Phone 28F1 Kewaskum, Wis.

When Wisconsin horsemen meet in Madison during Farm and Home Week, February 3-7, they will have the opportunity to inspect the recently purchased Belgian stallion, Duc Terlingen, imported from Belgium last August. This two year old reserve champion at the recent International in Chicago.

The distinction of being the first grade cow in the world to produce 100,000 pounds of weighed milk during her life has been gained by "Old No. 23," a grade Ayrshire owned by the Colby Experiment Station of Colby, Kansas.

American Home Design Goes Modern



BY WILLIAM C. UTLEY
The American home is going modern. It is right now on the verge of a wave of buying that is to reveal a new beauty in household articles and a new functional philosophy of design in furnishings living room to kitchen, from bedroom to bathroom.

BY WILLIAM C. UTLEY
The American home is going modern. It is right now on the verge of a wave of buying that is to reveal a new beauty in household articles and a new functional philosophy of design in furnishings living room to kitchen, from bedroom to bathroom. The new furniture looks first to comfort and practicality. The sharp corners of "modern" furniture are gone now, and more pleasing rounded ones have taken their place. For homes where space is important, the come-apart sofa which breaks down into three comfortable chairs is being seen more and more. This idea has been carried over into dining room furniture, too, and this year there are wall benches offered which break down into dining room chairs.

"Modern" in Bedroom.
More than anywhere else the "modern" note is evident in bedroom furniture, which is now extremely simple in design. There are striking applications of English hawthorn, prima vera and myrtle wood. But perhaps the most notable trend is that of bedroom glassware. Modern mirrors, like modern music, are "going round and round." Everywhere are round, unframed mirrors, much larger than before.

With repeal of prohibition has come a new article of furniture, the cellophane. This is a sort of traveling bar, containing glasses of various kinds, shakers, ice-bowls and bartenders' tools. The cellophane fold up into other pieces of furniture, such as radios, desks and bookcases, when not in use. Perhaps the most unusual—not to say incongruous—combination was a sewing machine which could be turned into a fully equipped cellophane at a moment's notice.

Asks where in the house a cellophane could be placed to the greatest advantage, one exhibitor replied that he had his in his "rumpus" room—and never batted an eye. To the parlor, bedroom and bath trade this was something of a jolt, but the dictionary revealed that "rumpus" meant "disturbance; wrangle; row." If you must have these things it is probably a good idea to have a separate room for them, and maybe a cellophane would help.

Floor Coverings this year have relinquished the large, gay patterns, and have shown up in more small patterns and plain colors.

Linen Rugs Are New.
Among the new departures were rugs and carpets of linen and linen-cotton, which are practically fireproof and moistureproof. Also there are reversible floor coverings, containing a distinct and different pattern on each side, which can change the character of a room if the rug is turned over. Texture weave rugs that look very rough, some of them like homespun, but are not really that way, were shown.

Manufacturers of housewares, it is said at the markets, have laid low during the depression years and, rather than spend a great deal of money on sales promotion when there was little chance for large volume sales, directed their efforts to the field of research, and now that the tide has turned, or shows signs of turning, are releasing many new perfection of household utensils. Two facts may be said to be true about these: They have fallen into the present-day fashion of streamlining to the "ath" degree; and they are characterized by the ultimate in functionalism in design. While the unusual beauty gives them a new unusual beauty, the insistence on functionalism assures that this beauty of design will help to increase the efficiency of a utensil, rather than detract from it.

An example of both the new characteristics was a chrome pitcher shaped like the funnel of the Normandie. Asked just why a pitcher, of all things, SHOULD be shaped like the funnel of the Normandie, the manufacturer's representative explained, "Why, so it will pour better." If you can follow that (this writer couldn't) you will be interested to know that he also said, "It can pour through the eye of a needle." That is, of course, if you should ever want to pour anything through the eye of a needle.

Wedding Gifts Long Ago
Wedding gifts were seldom found among presents, but there was a custom in old England, when brides were pleased with such a gift, to give the equivalent of the modern cheque, says a writer in the London Weekly.

Some people living in Belgium can buy as cheap wedding gifts as those worn by men of high rank 200 years ago. At the Earl of Arran's sale, in 1759, a pair given by King

WASHINGTON DIGEST

National Topics Interpreted
BY WILLIAM BRUCKART
NATIONAL PRESS BLDG. WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington.—The dictionary says the word confusion means mixed indiscriminately; disordered; deranged; perplexed; bewildered, or disconcerted.

There probably is no better word to describe the situation in Washington over the past three weeks than the word confusion. If one keeps an eye half open, one cannot help seeing all of the things mentioned in the dictionary definition of the word. There might be an addition. If I were to expand the definition and make it just a little more applicable to the circumstances in the national capital, I would add "running around in circles."

The reconvening of congress always is a signal for commotion, and confusion and taut nerves. The opening sessions, nevertheless, usually have been mild for a few days. The climax was reached by a gradual building up of excitement to the moment of the annual message of the President on the state of the Union. This time, however, the climax came quickly and instead of a subsidence, as we usually have seen, the crest of the wave of excitement continued. If this is a barometric prediction of what we may see in the forthcoming political campaign, there will be, indeed, a battle.

That the picture of Washington confusion may be pieced together, let us review in briefest form some of the things that happened:

Congress reconvenes at noon on a Friday—orders go from the White House to the Capitol that the President desires to deliver his annual speech on the state of the Union immediately—arrangements are made promptly for a night session (the second of its kind in history)—President Roosevelt delivers a masterful discourse on international affairs, virtually naming names of autocratic rulers throughout the world and demanding that they cease arbitrary programs leading to war, and follows that with a plain political speech regarding domestic affairs, challenging New Deal opponents to undo what the New Deal administration had done—Republican National Chairman Fletcher bitingly attacks the political phases of the Roosevelt speech on the state of the Union and demands that radio broadcasting companies give New Deal opponents the same time and the same stations for broadcasting a political answer—broadcasting company replies show a desire to be fair with radio time and toss back to Mr. Fletcher the difficult task of selecting individuals to answer Mr. Roosevelt.

The Supreme court in a momentous decision invalidates the Agricultural Adjustment act, key measure of New Deal reform.

Mr. Roosevelt declines comment on this decision but New Deal spokesmen otherwise settle down around the ears of the nine justices with vitriolic comment—New Deal critics of the court and the institution move swiftly to revise the Constitution to fit New Deal theories and to curb the power of the judiciary, preventing it from interfering in their determination to remake America—Agriculture Secretary Wallace and Agriculture Administrator Davis call farm leaders to consider ways and means for reviving or superseding the "gentle rain of checks" that was AAA—the annual budget of estimates for expenditures from July 1, 1936, to June 30, 1937, carrying \$6,752,606,000, is sent to congress—relief appropriations are omitted; result, no one can tell yet how large the next year's expenditures will be—house and senate agriculture leaders scurry to hear, and hold conferences, discuss political repercussions from the invalidation of AAA and get nowhere very rapidly.

Wheelhorses of the Democratic party rush through plans for and hold the annual Jackson day dinner on the anniversary of New Orleans.

Word leaks out that Postmaster General Farley, who is also chairman of the Democratic National committee and chairman of the New York State Democratic committee, has fixed a price of fifty dollars per plate to those joining in the No. 1 Jackson day dinner at which the President spoke—the American Liberty league charges Mr. Farley with violating the corrupt practices act which says in effect that no government official may solicit or cause to be solicited funds from government jobholders—the answer of the Democratic National committee is that Mr. Farley has no part in ticket sales—Liberty league officials cite the committee's own press statement quoting Mr. Farley's conversation with 48 state presidents of Young Democrat clubs that they should charge enough per plate to help defray the deficit of the Democratic National committee besides the cost of their dinners in the various sections of the country—Democratic National committee meets and selects Philadelphia as the site of the Democratic National convention, fixing June 23 as the date for Philadelphia, with a certified check of \$200,000, outbids all others to be host—Republican Chairman Fletcher issues denial that the Republican National committee had anything to do with the use of stamp stickers ridiculing the New Deal.

Lobbyists for the ex-service men reach an agreement on the type of legislation for immediate cash payment of the bonus and the legislation passes the house—Senator Nye and his publicity seeking Senate Munitions Investigating committee take the partners of the house of Morgan over the grill in an attempt to show that this great financial institution led the United States into the World war—Morgan's

answer links officials of President Wilson's administration with the development of sentiment favorable to American participation on the side of the Allies—Senator Nye rains much publicity for himself and the neutrality bill which he sponsors in the senate—many new representatives of business arrive in Washington, open offices, prepare to fight against further New Deal encroachment upon private business, and everyone runs around in circles.

At the outset of this discussion, I suggested that if events of the last several weeks form a proper criterion, **Looks Like Rough Battle** the political campaign that is now under way is going to be rough. I base that prediction upon the view taken of it by Postmaster General Farley, the king-pin Democratic politician and the reactions, that have come editorially and in news columns to the President's Jackson day dinner speech and the political phases of his message on the state of the Union. Mr. Farley made no bones about the prospect. He foresees all kinds of mud slinging, misrepresentation and personal attacks. There seems to be no doubt that he is correct.

Aside from his statesmanlike discussion of international problems, Mr. Roosevelt's message to congress descended to the point where he was definitely cataloging all opposition to the New Deal as "greedy and selfish" men and women. Every one of them, in the President's opinion, has a personal axe of avarice to grind. He intends, apparently, to make that his theme song.

Whether his conclusions are right or wrong is not in question here. The point is that since Mr. Roosevelt has opened the fire in that manner, he can naturally expect the same type of fire to be returned. In the language of the twelve-year-old ruffian: "He asked for it." There was another striking thing about the Roosevelt speeches to congress and to the Jackson day diners. For the first time since he has occupied the White House, he gave every evidence of being nettled and nervous. He spoke in a voice that appeared to be tired; there was lacking that buoyancy, that smile, when he spoke that used to characterize his expressions. You will recall undoubtedly that for a long time in the early part of his administration he was wholly unmindful of his enemies, ignored them completely, and plowed straight ahead with a determination that won him many friends. Lately, however, there has been unmistakable evidence of a martyr complex in his manner.

Referring again to the two speeches, I have heard many observers comment, first, on his most tearful appeal at the conclusion of his speech to congress, and secondly, to his thinly veiled comparison between himself and President Jackson when he spoke to the Jackson day diners.

I am not making any predictions as to where this trend will lead. It is important to note, however, that it is an old political trick to impugn the motives of the opposition. Such was the mood into which former President Herbert Hoover fell when in 1931 it became apparent his political life was on the skirts and slipping fast. When he was "on his way out" Mr. Hoover became so pleyanish that even his own associates found it difficult to do the things he wanted done in the way he desired. This condition continued to develop until he began to complain personally about the "hair shirts" that he had to wear. The "hair shirts" incident probably was the best tip-off to the sinking feeling that had begun to permeate Mr. Hoover's outlook at that time. The rest is history.

As to the course which Mr. Roosevelt is following in impugning the motives of his opposition, one can hardly take objection because it has been done so often and for the further reason that neither Mr. Roosevelt nor Mr. Farley is a political novice. I believe that Washington observers generally give each of these men credit for being thoroughly versed in politics and since Mr. Roosevelt is "dimly conscious that a campaign is under way and an election is scheduled," he naturally is laying his lines. They will be pulled from time to time with a resultant display for public view intended to convince the person of small means or no means at all that he is his savior; that he intends and seeks at all times to protect them from those selfish and greedy groups who seek to grind down the population for the sake of profit.

Wrap-Around Makes Good Utility Frock



PATTERN 2539

Does household routine demand that you be the first downstairs in the morning? Then here's a frock that makes it possible. A jiffy wrap-around, with smart shirtwaist air, is grand for general utility wear from early morning until you're time to change. Easy to make, it slips on as smoothly as a coat, opens out flat for ironing, and no petticoat is necessary with it due to the generous over-lap in front. Unequaled for comfort and slenderizing effect.

Pattern 2539 is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 16 takes 3 3/4 yards 36-inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

SEND FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.

Address orders to the Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 243 W. Seventeenth St., New York City.

Balboa, Pacific Discoverer, Was Beheaded at Age of 42

Balboa, the man who discovered the Pacific, was beheaded in Darien, the southern part of Panama, when he was only forty-two years old. He had been accused of trying to make off with several ships in an effort to reach the riches of Peru.

Pizarro, a soldier at the time, made the arrest and later accomplished what Balboa had barely started.

Smiles

The Easy Epithet
"Father," said the small boy, "what is a demagogue?"
"A demagogue is a man who can persuade people to listen to arguments with which they do not agree."

Truth at Last
Film Star—Yes, I said I wanted a home with at least ten children.
Friend—My dear, what makes you say such foolish things?
Film Star—The publicity department.—Film Fun.

Longitude Defined
"Tommy, my son, what is longitude?"
"A clothes line, daddy."
"How do you make that out?"
"Because it stretches from pole to pole."

Warned
He—How shall I express my sentiments towards you?
She—On paper, please. Then you can't wriggle out of it in case I want to sue you for breach of promise.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Guilty, Without a Doubt
"I had the right of way, yet you say I was to blame for this smashup."
"You certainly were."
"Why, officer?"
"Because his father is mayor, his brother is chief of police, and I'm to marry his sister."—Stray Stories.

As Needle in Haystack
A strange accident happened to a strange craft in the Bay of Biscay in 1578. Cleopatra's Needle, a 200-ton obelisk, was being towed—on a giant iron cradle supported by pontoons—from Egypt to England by the S. S. Olga. During a storm the cables snapped and the craft, despite its great size, was not found for more than two months.—Collier's.

QUITE PROPER
"You allowed that young man to kiss you. That was very indiscreet."
"Not at all. I had looked up his financial standing."

No Regrets
"I'm sorry—I quite forgot your party the other evening!"
"Oh, weren't you there?"—Stray Stories Magazine.

Meaning of Word Humor
The word humor is taken directly from the Latin and meant fluid or moisture. Old physiologists believed there were four fluids—blood, phlegm, choler or yellow bile, and melancholy or black bile. The relative proportions of each, they reasoned with seeming logic, determined a person's mood. Hence came the expressions good humor and ill humor. But, under the wear and tear of usage, words shift their meanings. Gradually, perhaps because of man's natural optimism, the pleasant meaning triumphed over the unpleasant, and humor came to signify something wholesome, cheerful and, finally, downright funny and laughable.—Rotarian Magazine.

Pay for Murder
In the Bambara country of Central Africa a murderer has to pay compensation for the death he has committed and if unable to do so or the full amount, the responsibility falls upon the chief or the village to pay the victim's relatives.

The Mind Meter

By LOWELL HENDERSON
© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

The Similarities Test

In each problem of the following test there are three words.

The first two words bear a certain relationship to one another. Write in a fourth word which bears the same relationship to the third word that the second does to the first.

1. Fish—swimming; bird—
2. Ball—baseball; puck—
3. Wall Street—New York; The City—
4. Wright brothers—airplane; John Fitch—
5. Horace Greeley—journalism; J. P. Morgan—
6. Arrow—bow; bullet—
7. Baseball—bat; polo—
8. Ferry boat—river; liner—
9. Mendelssohn—music; Longfellow—

Use only these words: flying, London, mallet, poetry, banking, ocean, steamboat, gun, hockey.

Answers.

1. Flying.
2. Hockey.
3. London.
4. Steamboat.
5. Banking.
6. Gun.
7. Mallet.
8. Ocean.
9. Poetry.

Crocheted Potholders in a Lantern Design

By GRANDMOTHER CLARK

Potholders are necessary in every kitchen so why not make them attractive when you do make them? These potholders are crocheted with heavy string crochet cotton forming Jap lanterns and in colors red, green, yellow. The design is the same on



all three but the colors are reversed, giving a very attractive and pleasing effect. The finished holders measure 6 inches each. No padding is required if made with heavy cotton. The instructions for making this set, No. 752, will be mailed to you for 10 cents. Instructions with material will be mailed for 40 cents.

Address Home Craft Co., Dept. B, Nineteenth and St. Louis Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Inclose a stamped addressed envelope for reply when writing for any information.

Progress Made in Berlin Preparatory to Olympics

The Olympic games will take place in the 300-acre Reichssportfeld situated in the west end of Berlin. The huge stadium, which is 85 per cent completed, has seats for 100,000 spectators. The stadium arena contains a running track 400 meters long. The swimming stadium contains a 65-165-foot pool, a large restaurant overlooking the pool.

The Dietrich-Eckert open-air theater in the form of a Greek bowl will be used for dramatic productions and assemblies. The Olympic bell which will open the games is of steel and weighs 16 tons. It was removed from its casting last August. The altar on the stadium tower will be lighted on August 1, of this year, by the Olympic fire, the flame of which will be brought from the site of the original Olympic games by 3,000 runners who will travel in relays.—Washington Star.

As Needle in Haystack

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