



## Battles Which Made the World

### THE DEFENSE OF SYRACUSE

The Siege Raising Which Made Possible the Roman Empire and Wrecked the Early Exponents of Kultur on Their Own Ambition.

By CAPT. ROLAND F. ANDREWS

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When first report came to ancient Syracuse in Sicily that Athens was preparing for her conquest there rose up prominent folk to deny the possibility of war and to assert that the existence of the sea furnished all the protection necessary, exactly as prominent folk in our own midst, in the days before U-boats became really scaring and when the German military power seemed unutterably remote, were wont to assure the United States that there could be only folly in military preparation. Said one of the Syracusan orators reported by Thucydides:

"Even were our enemies to come, so distant from their resources and opposed to such a power as ours, their destruction would be easy and inevitable. Their ships will have enough to do to get to our island. They will have no fortified place from which to commence their operations, but in truth I do not believe they would even be able to effect a disembarkation. Let us therefore set at naught these reports and be sure that if any enemy does come the state will know how to defend itself in a manner worthy of the national honor."

He talked, one perceives, as certain American congressmen used to talk; as talked those statesmen serenely confident in the protection afforded by a million patriots springing to arms overnight. The Athenians did come, of course. They nearly won. Had they won there might never have been a Roman empire. That is why the siege of Syracuse takes rank as one of the momentous battles of world history.

Athenians which had fought for liberty at Marathon in 490 B. C., had become in 413 B. C., a great, rich and powerful state, eager to extend its sway over all the western world. All republics of the past which acquired supremacy over other nations ruled them selfishly. There are no exceptions. Where Athens conquered she imposed her laws, her customs, her taxes and her culture. She kept her conquered peoples as vassals and did not permit them citizenship. She pleaded the "eternal law of nature that the weak should be oppressed by the strong." She sometimes complained that the injustice of Sparta compelled her to be unjust to other nations. She might even have spoken of "scraps of paper" had the expression been known in that unenlightened age. She wanted Sicily and the rest of the world. Had she gained it Rome, if it ever came into being, must have located itself elsewhere than on the eternal seven hills. "Syracuse," said Arnold, "was a breakwater which God's providence raised up to protect Rome." And he argued that but for the destruction of the Athenian fleet in Syracuse harbor, Athens and not Rome would have conquered Carthage.

The Athenians came to Syracuse in force. Their war galleys numbered 134, with a multitude of storeships and troopships. A powerful force of the best heavy armed infantry was supplemented by a smaller number of slingers and bowmen. With all that wealth and skill could provide of efficiency the fated armada began its voyage in the summer of 415. The Athenian force accomplished its landing with success. It invested the city. It might have taken Syracuse then and there had it not wasted a year in desultory operations elsewhere in Sicily and had not treachery caused the removal of one of its two really able generals, while death claimed another, leaving the supreme command to rest with the incompetent Nicias.

Lamachus was the general who died. He fell in an early skirmish. The traitor was Alcibiades, that most complete example of surpassing genius without principle afforded by all history. Summoned home from Sicily to stand trial before the Athenian tribunal he fled to Sparta, where with the utmost rancor of a renegade he exhorted the Spartans to renew the war with Athens and send instant aid to beleaguered Syracuse.

It is interesting to read in Alcibiades' speeches as recorded by Thucydides the revelation that Athens planned the conquest and absorption of all the western world and that she meant to accomplish this without serious expense to herself. Athens intended to take the islands first, he explained, then with ports blockaded by her fleet to assail Peloponnesus with all her force.

"We reckoned," he said, "that each conquered state would give us supplies of money and provisions sufficient to pay for its own conquest and furnish the means for the conquest of its neighbors."

Similar ideas seem to have found acceptance and popularity in certain high quarters just previous to August of 1914.

Alcibiades urged the immediate dispatch of a Spartan force to Syracuse. If the force could not be large let there at least be sent a competent general to organize and lead the Syracuse battalions. Sparta sent only four galleys, under Gylippus, a soldier and statesman of remarkable sagacity, although debased by the meanest and most sordid of vices. His arrival occurred just in time to prevent surrender on the part of the Syracusans. Nicias had them hemmed in. They were desper-

ately eluding the negligent Nicias, Gylippus and his re-enforcements marched fairly into the besieged town. A little later Corinth and Thebes sent aid. The unfortunate Nicias was driven out of position and himself hemmed in on low ground near the harbor. Discouraged, Nicias urged his countrymen to abandon the expedition.

But Athens did not thus easily yield. Instead of recalling Nicias she sent another fleet of 70 galleys, under Demosthenes, as able as a general as was his great countryman in the field of oratory. He arrived just as Gylippus, with the encouraged Syracusans had won a minor success, and was about to follow it up. Demosthenes, with his great galleys and 5,000 picked men, rowed round the harbor, his trumpets sounding and his men at arms cheering. The hopes of Syracuse turned to despair. Gylippus labored feverishly to prevent surrender.

Then Demosthenes launched an attack. Advancing in the night he scaled the cliffs at the city's edge, captured the Syracuse outposts, drove the more exposed troops before him and swept down upon the town in the full flush of victory. In vain Gylippus sought to rally his men. With her troops broken and flying Syracuse was like to fall, but for one body of gallant men, the brigade of Boeotians. These formed line and, undismayed by the rout about them, advanced.

The Athenian advance had become demoralized and disorganized by its own success. Against this was hurled the unexpected charge of troops in perfect order and possessed of obstinate courage. There was confusion. Beholding it the mercurial Syracusans rallied and charged themselves. Thousands of combatants were pent and whirled together in a narrow, uneven area. In the darkness Athenian troops assailed each other. With closed ranks the Syracusans and their allies pressed on. Over the cliffs which a few hours before they had scaled in triumph the Athenians were hurled.

Never was vengeance more terrible. The Athenians were slaughtered. In a series of sea fights their galleys were destroyed. Nicias and Demosthenes were put to the sword. Their soldiers were penned in dungeons or sold into slavery.

Thus did Athens' dream of dominion in western Europe end at Syracuse.

#### Farmers' Telephones.

A telephone is not an expense. It is a means of reducing expenses. It is a time saver, a social help and an economy that no household should be without. It has no substitute on the farm. It is to the farmer even more than what it is to the merchant. It keeps him in touch with the markets, the physician, his neighbors and the city, says an exchange.

When he buys a telephone he wants the best for it is the cheapest in the end. "Good equipment and good service" should be his motto. And it is if he be wise. If your telephone service is poor, make a kick to those in authority. If there is something wrong with the equipment see that it is righted. There is no excuse for a poor telephone service.

#### When Keats Won the Critics.

There will doubtless be keen competition for the MS of Keats' "Isabella or the Pot of Basil," for the poem is specially prized by all true lovers—and their name is legion—of this rare and richly gifted poet. It is not only the most perfect setting of Boccaccio's perfect story, but on its first appearance it was greeted with enthusiasm by contemporary critics who had hitherto been so cruelly unjust to the author. It was included in the last volume he published, side by side with that unfinished masterpiece, "Hyperion," which, if Keats had not been overruled by his publishers, would never have been given to the world.—London Chronicle.

#### Where Flag Flies.

The United States flag always is hoisted over the senate or house of representatives when in session. The flag floats from a flagstaff on the White House while the president is in Washington and its absence indicates the absence of the president from the capital. It is displayed over the department buildings in Washington from 9 o'clock a. m. to 4:30 p. m. every week day. At all military posts and stations it is hoisted at sunrise and lowered at sunset with appropriate ceremony. Army and navy regulations direct that "The Star-Spangled Banner" be played by the band at the hoisting and lowering of the flag.

#### Duties of Nations and Peoples.

What can be of more transcendent dignity or better fitted to employ the highest faculties of genius than the development of those important truths which teach the duties of magistrates and people; the rights of peace and war; the limits of lawful hostilities; the mutual duties of belligerent and neutral powers; and which aim at the introduction in international affairs of that benign spirit of Christian virtue which tempers the exercise even of acknowledged rights with mercy, humanity and delicacy.—Justice Joseph Story.

## Late Summer Suit of Jersey



There is no end to the ways in which jersey cloth has been developed into suits. All the way from those formal affairs elaborated with bands of many-colored embroideries in silk or wool yarns, to others as plain and unadorned as that shown in the picture, there are jersey suits in every style. The late summer models are simple; sometimes entirely plain and sometimes banded with jersey cloth in a color contrasting with that used in the suit.

The material is soft and lends itself to graceful lines and it is made in many colors; therefore line and color come in for much consideration in suits made of jersey cloth. Sports styles are reflected in many of them, and the brighter colors are made up in

the simplest models. A suit in rose-color, sulphur, bright green, turquoise, or any other of the colors classed as "sweater" shades could hardly be better finished than with white silk blouse and cuffs and white pearl buttons. Worn with a white silk blouse and white canvas shoes these bright suits strike a new note in summer apparel—they are gay enough, and not too gay, for almost any wear.

Beige, tan, gray and white jersey are chosen for more formal meets. Those in white, ornamented in white soutache, and those in light gray with braid or embroidery in self color, reach the pinnacle of elegance. But all these colors are chosen for colored embroideries and for rich and sedate ornamentation in black.

## Becomingness Decides Styles in Coiffures



Every woman may be a law unto herself in the matter of her coiffure. No particular style overshadows other styles or even crowds them in point of popularity. The time when one kind of hairdress eclipsed all others seems to have gone by for all time; all fare alike now. The only discernible preferences are in the direction of simple arrangements that look youthful, and young women of middle age affect them.

It is becomingness that decides the question of style in hairdressing. Since we may all be so independent this is a good time for experimenting. Except for very youthful faces, experiment would better begin by waving the hair, because waved hair is prettier than straight hair. After this, it may be combed back and off the forehead, or parted or curled about the brow, and the ends may be coiled high on the head, or at the nape of the neck, or anywhere between. In nearly all arrangements the ears are covered and the hair brought forward in front of them, where it rests on the cheek.

For youthful faces the hair is usually brought about the forehead, leaving it uncovered, and this arrangement will subtract years from older faces that can stand it. But a good many of them will sacrifice something of good looks by leaving the brow wholly uncovered. For them, waved hair, parted and partially covering the forehead, and coiled high on the head, usually gives the best results. In the high coiffure the ears need not be covered.

A lovely coiffure which is not far from the classic Greek, is shown in the picture. Nothing was ever any better. Very short, full curls are pinned in the coil at the back, and a few curled locks cling to the forehead held in place by a ribbon band or tiny wire pins, or other means known to the artist in coiffures. A very simple style is portrayed in the other picture with waved hair parted and coiled at the nape of the neck. A few short locks are curled and pinned back from the forehead and the ears are entirely covered where the hair is brought forward onto the cheeks at each side.

Julia Bottomley

#### Petticoats to Be Narrower.

The change in fashion lines will influence a modification of various garments not directly concerned with the outer apparel.

For example, petticoats in their latest are cut not more than two yards through the hem, and they are so contrived that there is no excess fullness at the waist or the feet.

Ornamentation there must be because few women care for an absolutely plain underskirt, but the trimming is arranged in flat plaits or in scalloped bands which serve effects without giving any bouffant suggestion.

#### No Long Skirts for Street Wear.

The small waists have never returned once they were thoroughly ousted by the modern woman and there is small chance for them in the future so most women think. The long skirt seems inevitable, that is, longer than it is now. But the dressmakers and fashion makers announce it with the full understanding that these dresses are only for ceremonious occasions and not for service, like street wear and shopping and walking. Everybody hopes they will never return to drag the streets and when everybody joins pretty firmly against a style it has a hard time getting a foothold.

## ROAD BUILDING

### MOST ECONOMICAL OF ROADS

Macadam Is Regaining Favor With Modern Builders, Who Are Now Looking at Annual Cost.

A few years ago road builders joined in a universal requiem for the old-fashioned water-bound macadam road in New York state. It served its purpose when vehicles were all horse-drawn, it was acknowledged, but with the advent of motor vehicles it was laid aside with the muzzle loaders, crinolines and other prizes of departed days. But recently the macadam road has come back again into favor. This is because road officials are now judging the cost of a road by its total annual expense, including maintenance and sinking fund. On this basis it has been discovered that a macadam road is an



Macadam Road in New York.

economical one for certain classes of travel. This was the opinion expressed at the recent meeting of the New York State association of County Highway Superintendents by many of those present.

Practically all the recent roads built by these men have two courses of broken stone, and frequently it is possible to build the roads with a lower course of cheap local stone, using the more expensive stone from a distance for the upper course only. This reduces the first cost without causing any reduction in the life and strength of the road. When they are finished they are sometimes treated at once with tar or asphalt, but usually this treatment is deferred long enough for travel over the road to reveal any weak spots, so they can be repaired before the oiling is done. It is this development of efficient and economical methods of maintenance with the help of road oils which has led to the renaissance of water-bound macadam in New York. It is one of many recent indications that where the work of maintenance is thoroughly done and cost records of it are properly kept important light is thrown on the best types of construction to carry travel of different classes and intensities.

### PLAN FOR ROAD MANAGEMENT

Essential to Successful Highway Administration Outlined Briefly—Cut Out Politics.

Summarized briefly, the essentials to successful state highway administration, as demonstrated by the experience of the various state highway departments, are as follows: (a) The elimination of politics as a factor in state highway work; (b) the control by the state highway department of all work on which state funds are expended; (c) adequate appropriations for continuous maintenance of highways under efficient supervision from the day the highways are completed; (d) state supervision as to surveys, plans, and specifications of roads and bridges constructed under bond issues, and supervision of such other road and bridge work as requires considerable cash outlay and the exercise of engineering skill and knowledge.—Yearbook United States Department of Agriculture.

### QUESTION OF BETTER ROADS

Poor Policy for Farmer to Refuse to Listen to Arguments for Improvement of Highways.

It wouldn't do any of us any harm to look thoroughly into the question of better roads. Don't be narrow enough to take one side of the question and refuse to listen to any facts or opinions advanced on the other side. A man told us the other day that he had been trying to talk to another man who had an entirely erroneous opinion in regard to the federal aid proposition. "He literally wouldn't listen to me," he said. "His head was so full of the wrong idea that no sound seemed able to penetrate it." To listen is not necessarily to be convinced, and to refuse to listen is to refuse to be broad minded and form a real opinion.—Twentieth Century Farmer.

#### Grading and Drainage.

The first step in the making of good roads is grading and drainage. The next is grading, and the next step, in most localities, as long as the cost of a good grade of asphaltic road oil remains below 6 cents a gallon, will be oiling.

#### Increase of Trunk Roads.

The aid now rendered by the federal government to the states will rapidly increase the proportion of good trunk roads. This co-operation is already under way in many states.

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Dynamite or a bomb, placed under the front porch of the frame house occupied by John Gimbeno, his wife and nine children, at 705 East Lafayette avenue, Detroit, exploded, tearing away the porch, battering in the front door, and breaking many windows, but injuring none of the persons within.

The aid of University of Michigan specialists is being sought in an effort to save the life of the 8-month-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Perry, of Yale, who swallowed a piece of glass has lodged in the child's throat.

# KAZAN

By James Oliver Curwood

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## CHAPTER XIV.

### A Shot on the Sand Bar.

July and August of 1911 were months of great fires in the Northland. The swamp home of Kazan and Gray Wolf, and the green valley between the two ridges, had escaped the seas of devastating flame; but now, as they set forth on their wandering adventures again, it was not long before their padded feet came in contact with the seared and blackened desolation. Kazan led his blind mate first into the south. Twenty miles beyond the ridge they struck the fire-killed forests. Winds from Hudson's bay had driven the flames in an unbroken sea into the west, and they had left not a vestige of life or a patch of green. Blind Gray Wolf could not see the blackened world, but she sensed it.

All of her wonderful instincts, sharpened and developed by her blindness, told her that to the north—and not south—lay the hunting-grounds they were seeking. The strain of dog that was in Kazan still pulled him south. It was not because he sought man. It was simply dog instinct to travel southward; in the face of fire it was wolf instinct to travel northward. At the end of the third day Gray Wolf won. They recrossed the little valley between the two ridges, and swung north and west into the Athabasca country, striking a course that would ultimately bring them to the headwaters of the McFarlane river.

Late in the preceding autumn a prospector had come up to Fort Smith, on the Slave river, with a pickle bottle filled with gold dust and nuggets. He had made the find on the McFarlane. The first mails had taken the news to the outside world, and by midwinter the earliest members of a treasure-hunting horde were rushing into the country by snow-shoes and dog-sledge. Other finds came thick and fast. The McFarlane was rich in free gold, and miners by the score staked out their claims along it and began work. Latecomers swung to new fields farther north and east, and to Fort Smith came rumors of "finds" richer than those of the Yukon. A score of men at first—then a hundred, five hundred, a thousand—rushed into the new country. Most of these were from the prairie countries to the south, and from the placer beds of the Saskatchewan and the Fraser. From the far North, traveling by way of the Mackenzie and the Liard, came a smaller number of seasoned prospectors and adventurers from the Yukon—men who knew what it meant to starve and freeze and die by inches.

One of these late comers was Sandy McTrigger. There were several reasons why Sandy had left the Yukon. He was "in bad" with the police who patrolled the country west of Dawson, and he was "broke." In spite of these facts he was one of the best prospectors that had ever followed the shores of the Klondike. He had made discoveries running up to a million or two, and had promptly lost them through gambling and drink. He had no conscience, and little fear. Brutality was the chief thing written in his face. His undershot jaw, his wide eyes, low forehead and grizzly mop of red hair proclaimed him at once as a man not to be trusted beyond one's own vision or the reach of a bullet. It was suspected that he had killed a couple of men, and robbed others, but as yet the police had failed to get anything "on" him. But along with this bad side of him, Sandy McTrigger possessed a coolness and a courage which even his worst enemies could not but admire, and also certain mental depths which his unpleasant features did not proclaim.

Inside of six months Red Gold City had sprung up on the McFarlane, a hundred and fifty miles from Fort Smith, and Fort Smith was five hundred miles from civilization. When Sandy came he looked over the crude collection of shacks, gambling houses and saloons in the new town, and made up his mind that the time was not ripe for any of his "inside" schemes just yet. He gambled a little, and won sufficient to buy himself grub and half an outfit. A feature of this outfit was an old muzzle-loading rifle. Sandy, who always carried the latest Savage on the market, laughed at it. But it was the best his finances would allow of. He started south—up the McFarlane. Beyond a certain point on the river prospectors had found no gold. Sandy pushed confidently beyond this point. Not until he was in new country did he begin his search. Slowly he worked his way up a small tributary whose headwaters were fifty or sixty miles to the south and east. Here and there he found fairly good placer gold. He might have panned six or eight dollars' worth a day. With this much he was disgusted. Week after week he continued to work his way up-stream, and the farther he went the poorer his pans became. At last only occasionally did he find colors. After such disgusting weeks as these Sandy was dangerous—when in the company of others. Alone he was harmless.

THERE IS A RUSH OF GOLD HUNTERS ALONG SLAVE RIVER, AND AMONG THOSE PRESENT IS SANDY McTRIGGER, PROSPECTOR AND BAD MAN—SANDY FINDS TRACES OF KAZAN AND HIS MATE.

Fearing dire punishment after killing a man who had attacked his mistress, Kazan, an Alaskan sledge dog, one-quarter wolf, takes to wild life and mates with Gray Wolf. Weeks later, drawn by memory of woman's kindness, Kazan saves the life of Joan and her baby, and with Gray Wolf establishes a lair at Sun Rock, near Joan's home. Gray Wolf is blinded and her pups are killed by a lynx. Joan, her husband and her baby leave the country, so Kazan and Gray Wolf go northward. They are captured by a naturalist, but released out of sympathy.

One afternoon he ran his canoe ashore on a white strip of sand. This was at a bend, where the stream had widened, and gave promise of at least a few colors. He had bent down close to the edge of the water when something caught his attention on the wet sand. What he saw were the footprints of animals. Two had come down to drink. They had stood side by side. And the footprints were fresh—made not more than an hour or two before. A gleam of interest shot into Sandy's eyes. He looked behind him, and up and down the stream.

"Wolves," he grunted. "Wish I could 'a' shot at 'em with that old minute-gun back there. Gawd—listen to that! And in broad daylight, too!"

He jumped to his feet, staring off into the bush.

A quarter of a mile away Gray Wolf had caught the dreaded scent of man in the wind, and was giving voice to her warning. It was a long wailing howl, and not until its last echoes had died away did Sandy McTrigger move. Then he returned to the canoe, took out his old gun, put a fresh cap on the nipple and disappeared quickly over the edge of the bank.

For a week Kazan and Gray Wolf had been wandering about the headwaters of the McFarlane and this was the



Brutality Was the Chief Thing Written in His Face.

first time since the preceding winter that Gray Wolf had caught the scent of man in the air. When the wind brought the danger-signal to her she was alone. Two or three minutes before the scent came to her Kazan had left her side in swift pursuit of a snow-shoe rabbit, and she lay flat on her belly under a bush, waiting for him. In these moments when she was alone Gray Wolf was constantly sniffing the air. Blindness had developed her scent and hearing until they were next to infallible. First she had heard the rattle of Sandy McTrigger's paddle against the side of his canoe a quarter of a mile away. Scent had followed swiftly. Five minutes after her warning howl Kazan stood at her side, his head flung up, his jaws open and panting. Sandy had hunted Arctic foxes, and he was using the Eskimo tactics now, swinging in a half-circle until he should come up in the face of the wind. Kazan caught a single whiff of the man-tainted air and his spine grew stiff. But blind Gray Wolf was keener than the little red-eyed fox of the north. Her pointed nose slowly followed Sandy's progress. She heard a dry stick crack under his feet three hundred yards away. She caught the metallic click of his gun-barrel as it struck a birch sapling. The moment she lost Sandy in the wind she whined and rubbed herself against Kazan and trotted a few steps to the southwest.

At times such as this Kazan seldom refused to take guidance from her. They trotted away side by side and by the time Sandy was creeping up snake-like with the wind in his face, Kazan was peering from the fringe of river brush down upon the canoe on the white strip of sand. When Sandy returned, after an hour of futile stalking, two fresh tracks led straight down to the canoe. He looked at them in amazement and then a sinister grin wrinkled his ugly face. He chuckled as he went to his kit and dug out a small rubber bag. From this he drew a tightly corked bottle, filled with gelatin capsules. In each little capsule were five grains of strychnine. There were dark hints that once upon a time Sandy McTrigger had tried one of these capsules by dropping it in a cup of coffee and giving it to a man, but the police had never proved it. He was expert in the use of poison. Probably he had killed a thousand foxes in his time, and he

chuckled again as he counted out a dozen of the capsules and thought how easy it would be to get this inquisitive pair of wolves. Two or three days before he had killed a caribou, and each of the capsules he now rolled up in a little ball of deer fat, doing the work with short sticks in place of his fingers, so that there would be no man-smell clinging to the death-baits. Before sundown Sandy set out at right-angles over the plain, planting the baits. Most of them he hung to low bushes. Others he dropped in worn rabbit and caribou trails. Then he returned to the creek and cooked his supper.

The next morning he was up early, and off to the poison baits. The first bait was untouched. The second was as he had planted it. The third was gone. A thrill shot through Sandy as he looked about him. Somewhere within a radius of two or three hundred yards he would find his game. Then his glance fell to the ground under the bush where he had hung the poison capsule and an oath broke from his lips. The bait had not been eaten. The caribou fat lay scattered under the bush and still imbedded in the largest portion of it was the little white capsule—unbroken. It was Sandy's first experience with a wild creature whose instincts were sharpened by blindness, and he was puzzled. He had never known this to happen before. If a fox or a wolf could be lured to the point of touching a bait, it followed that the bait was eaten. Sandy went on to the fourth and the fifth baits. They were untouched. The sixth was torn to pieces, like the third. In this instance the capsule was broken and the white powder scattered. Two more poison baits Sandy found pulled down in this manner. He knew that Kazan and Gray Wolf had done the work, for he found the marks of their feet in a dozen different places. The accumulated bad humor of weeks of futile labor found vent in his disappointment and anger. At last he had found something tangible to curse. The failure of his poison baits he accepted as a sort of climax to his general bad luck. Everything was against him, he believed, and he made up his mind to return to Red Gold City. Early in the afternoon he launched his canoe and drifted downstream with the current. He was content to let the current do all of the work today, and he used his paddle just enough to keep his slender craft head on. He leaned back comfortably and smoked his pipe, with the old rifle between his knees. The wind was in his face and he kept a sharp watch for game.

Comes the beginning of the most critical period in the life of Kazan and Gray Wolf. The story is developed to an important point in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### MANY CREEDS IN ONE CHURCH

Big Problem Solved in One Town Where Eighteen Denominations Worship Together.

A federated church, in which 18 denominations are worshipping harmoniously, seems to be solving the small-town problem in Atascadero, San Luis Obispo county, California. In other places a federated church means the uniting of bodies already organized, while here the plan came in response to the popular wish of the people that there be, from the beginning, but one church. Atascadero, it should be said, is a colony, ten miles long and seven miles wide, founded a few years ago by E. G. Lewis.

The church was organized in July, 1915, by the pastor, Dr. Edward A. Berry, a brother of Bishop F. Berry of the Methodist church. Doctor Berry made a systematic campaign of the colonists and found but one who opposed the idea. When the book of the church was opened for signatures, 120 members were enrolled. In less than a year the membership went to 250.

The following denominations are represented: Baptist, Congregational, Episcopal, Evangelical association, Free Will Baptist, Friends, Disciples of Christ, Lutheran, Methodist Episcopal, Methodist Episcopal South, Presbyterian, Presbyterian South, United Presbyterian, United Brethren, Universalist, Unitarian, Spiritualist, Roman Catholic.

The benevolences of the church are all directed toward helping the needy in the lands suffering from war.—Christian Herald.

### Sign of the Times.

"Is it true that the monarchical form of government is on its last legs?" "Perhaps so. At any rate, you will notice that press agents no longer lay particular stress on the fact that their stars have played before the crowned heads of Europe."

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Cleveland  
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To Maintain Our Quality We Must Raise Our Price.

WE positively will not break faith with our thousands of patrons by lowering our standard of quality. It is Bond's Quality at Bond's Price that has made this business what it is today, and we are going to continue to grow and continue to lead, by continuing to give you the best that can be produced at the price we ask. Would you not rather pay more and be sure of getting the same quality, than pay the same and have to take an inferior grade?

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Today woollens are selling up to 100% higher than a year ago and are scarce at ANY price. No one knows where the price will go in the next six months.

Add to this the raising cost of labor, of buttons, trimmings, linings—in fact everything that goes into the making of a good suit or overcoat.

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### Bond's \$15 Clothes

Advance In Price September 1st

All merchandise now in process of manufacture will be sold at present price; this will last until September 1st. After that the increase. We are giving you fair warning; profit by it.

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While You Can, Stock Up Now

You can still select your choice of the entire stock at the present price—\$15. Buy what you need now and prepare for the future; get in ahead of the price-increase. This may seem like taking money out of our own pockets, but we owe you this courtesy for it is you who have helped us to success and we want you to profit as much as possible.

Buying Bond's Clothes NOW Is Like Putting Money in the Bank—You Are Saving It

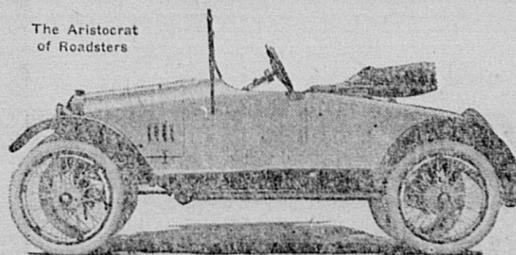
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OF LEATHER—black, white and tans; English last, high, medium or low toe, broad or narrow; button, laced and blucher cuts; genuine Walk-Over quality—

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OF CANVAS, white and gray—or Patri Beach cloth; English, high, medium or low toe, broad or narrow; straight lace, blucher cut or button—as well as Sport Oxfords—a splendid showing for your selection at—

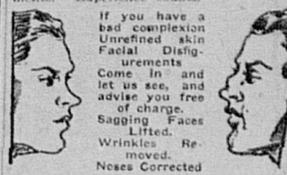
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The aches and pains of winter colds and sickness  
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Will give you a renewed vigorous feeling—take away that "getting old" feeling and give you a buoyant spirit that is certainly worth the time and money you invest in this Turkish Bath.

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### HOTEL CHARLEVOIX

DETROIT  
European Plan—Absolutely Fireproof  
Rates—\$1.50 and upward with bath  
Special Noonday Luncheon, 60c



**WASTEFULNESS** and lack of care are two of the elements that are constantly running up the cost of operating an automobile. We can save you dollars on equipment, repairs and supplies. The lowest rates on tires, spark plugs, auto tools, gasoline, oil and grease are to be had here.

**A DOLLAR SAVED, A DOLLAR EARNED.**

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CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

**THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE**  
Ford Axtell, Editor and Prop.  
Entered at the Postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, as second-class matter.  
Published Every TUESDAY AND FRIDAY  
Office, 102 Jackson street  
The Chelsea Tribune is mailed to any address in the United States at \$1 the year, 50 cents for six months and 25 cents for three months.  
Address all communications to the Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan.

**INSURANCE**  
In some cases insurance is better than money in the bank. Think your case over then see F. H. BELSER  
South and Garfield Streets  
FIRE, ACCIDENT AND AUTOMOBILE

**UNADILLA.**  
Dave Rogers and family of Chelsea visited at L. E. Hadley's the last of the week.  
Billie and Marvel Pyper are visiting their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Seymour May at Royal Oak.  
A. J. May lost a valuable horse last week.  
There will be preaching at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning after the pastor's vacation of four weeks.  
Mrs. W. D. Barton is home from the hospital in Ann Arbor where she underwent an operation.

**MANANA Is Spanish For Tomorrow**  
**SUBSCRIBE TODAY**

**LOCAL BREVITIES**

Our Phone No. 190-W

Miss Nellie Lowry is enjoying a vacation trip to Frankfort.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Maroney spent the week-end in Detroit.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hendrick visited relatives in Mason, Sunday.

Miss Ninabelle Wurster has been visiting in Detroit the past week.  
Mrs. George Spiegelberg visited relatives in Dexter, yesterday and today.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kempf of Albion are spending some time at Cavanaugh lake.  
LaVerne Reade, E. A. Tisch, Jacob Alber and Jack Coin were in Detroit yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Van Gieson of South Lyon visited Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Negus, Sunday.

Mrs. William F. Kress and son Carl visited relatives in Detroit, Monday and Tuesday.

Helping Hand circle of the M. E. church will meet Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Mary Boyd.

Misses Ethel Kalmbach and Sylvia Runciman are spending this week at Pine lake near Lansing.

Miss Laura and Herman Zahn, of Ann Arbor, were the guests of Rev. P. W. Dierberger and family Sunday.

Mrs. Hugh Quinn of Detroit has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hindelang, for a few days.

Mrs. Lydia Bronson is making an extended visit with relatives in Salem, Pontiac, Northville and Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Haynes and son Willis, of Jackson, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Lehman, Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Lane have moved into the west part of B. Steinbach's residence on West Middle street.

Misses Adeline and Gladys Sorter of Detroit and Miss Carrie Cunningham of Chicago are visiting friends in Chelsea and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Emminger and daughter, of Detroit, visited Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Alber the past week, returning home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Keenan of Washington, D. C., have been the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Saunders, for a few days.

Sister Florence Cecile, accompanied by Sister Madeline, of St. Mary's of the Woods, Indiana, visited her brother, William F. Kress, Monday.

William VanOrden, formerly of Chelsea, is reported to be recovering rapidly from spinal meningitis at the Great Lakes training camp.

Walter Runciman, who recently enlisted in the navy, has been assigned to a U. S. battleship and expects to be sent to the Panama Canal zone.

Mrs. W. B. Johnson and daughter, Evelyn, of Howell, and her niece, Pauline Orth of Owosso, visited Mr. and Mrs. Ford Axtell, Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Riemschneider of Royal Oak and Mr. and Mrs. James Moulds of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Riemschneider.

Adolph Eisen and family of Detroit visited Chelsea relatives Sunday. Miss Margery Eisen, who has been visiting here for the past two weeks, returned home with them.

Everett Tucker of River Rouge, grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Tucker of Lima, has enlisted in the national guard and will go to the Texas training camps August 1st.

A woman motor-car driver failed to make the turn westward from Main onto Middle street Sunday afternoon and bumped the boulevard light post on Vogel's corner, breaking the upper lamp and globe.

A D. J. & C. electric freight train of five cars was wrecked Tuesday night about 11:45 o'clock, when one car jumped the track just east of the depot and overturned. Rails and ties were ripped up and the line was blocked until six o'clock Wednesday morning.

Red Cross headquarters at Maccahee hall are open every Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday afternoons. More workers and sewing machines are needed and every woman who can sew or knit is urged to devote as much of her time as possible to the work. Samples of the finished garments which were sent to Ann Arbor for inspection have been pronounced satisfactory in every detail.

A young lady from Ypsilanti, driving a new Ford roadster, made the mistake of giving her car more gas instead of throttling it down, Tuesday afternoon about 5:30 o'clock, and struck a horse and buggy, hitched in front of Schenk's store, amidstships. The lighter and less powerful h. and b. turned turtle, while the Ford careened across the street with a slightly damaged radiator. The horse and buggy belonged to Rose McIntee of West Lyndon.

**Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy.**

Now is the time to buy a bottle of this remedy so as to be prepared in case that any one of your family should have an attack of colic or diarrhoea during the summer months. It is worth a hundred times its cost when needed.—Adv.

L. G. Palmer was in Detroit yesterday.

Mrs. R. S. Armstrong is reported seriously ill.

Mrs. Henry Fenn was in Ann Arbor, Wednesday.

Mrs. J. A. Dancer was seventy-six years of age yesterday.

S. P. Foster is in Battle Creek attending the convention of the Michigan Rural Mail Carriers' association.

L. G. Palmer caught a ten pound pickerel, Tuesday, while trolling at Cavanaugh lake.

Mrs. W. A. BeGole of Ann Arbor is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cole, today.

W. S. Pielemeier is nursing a very sore right foot, the result of catching it in a hay rake recently.

Dean Hall, formerly of Chelsea and a graduate of the Chelsea high school, has enlisted in Co. A., Ohio engineer corp.

William Laverock has completed the foundation for a new residence, which he expects to build on McKinley street this fall.

Charles Foster, employed on the Coe farm in Lima, fell through the silo chute Tuesday, straining the cords in his left leg severely.

Mrs. Richard Monks and two children will leave for Willis, their former home, tomorrow for a week's visit with relatives and friends.

The Michigan Portland Cement company has imported a lot of 20 negroes from the south to work at their plant east of town. They arrived here Wednesday.

The Chelsea Odd Fellows will hold a picnic Wednesday, August 8th, at Vandercreek's lake. Tickets for the round trip, Chelsea to Vandercreek's and return, are sixty-five cents.

Wouldn't it be a good idea to give the Chelsea soldier boys a good send-off when they are finally called to the front? Some sort of a demonstration which they would never forget and which would make the word "home" mean more than ever before?

A few huckleberries have been marketed and beginning today they are coming in more freely. Buyers say that berries are plentiful and of good quality. H. O. Knickerbocker went to Detroit with a truck load this morning and expects to make daily trips if the offerings warrant it.

Four additional boulevard lights have been installed on Main street, two at the South street intersection and two on the west side of Main street near the M. C. crossing. One more post remains to be installed on the east side of Main street, just south of the M. C. crossing, to complete the installation as planned.

The W. C. T. U. of Michigan, during July, is raising money to send an ambulance to France. Our local W. C. T. U. have been very fortunate in securing Mrs. E. L. Calkins, the state president of the W. C. T. U., to speak here next Sunday evening on "The Allies." The collection, which it is hoped will be a generous one, is to be applied to the ambulance work. The meeting will be held in the Baptist church.

**EAST LIMA.**

Mrs. Anna Modder, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Modder and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Modder and family, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Grayer.

Chauncey Coy spent Tuesday forenoon in Ann Arbor.  
John Pidd is confined to his bed with the summer gripe.

Jake Berner is harvesting his crop of early potatoes and reports a good crop.

Verne Grayer spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Claud Smith of Mason spent Tuesday with Mrs. Jay Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Camp of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Smith.

Samuel Zahn received his new Ford touring car Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Braun and family of Bridgewater spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Sam Smith.

Messrs. Will Stoffer of Ann Arbor and Ralph Stoffer of Lima spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Stoffer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barley and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas French spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Coy.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Smith, Mr. and Mrs. George Egeler, Sr., and sons, Messrs. Fred Koch, George Egeler, Jr., Fred Egeler, Mr. and Mrs. John Egeler and Miss Lena Egeler attended the funeral of Mrs. Mary Welsmeyer, Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Mae Stoffer is entertaining company from northern Michigan.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.  
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and state of aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
FRANK J. CHENEY.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.  
(Seal.)

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.—Adv.

One dollar pays for the Twice-A-Week Chelsea Tribune for one year—less than a cent an issue.

**THE L.H. FIELD CO.**  
Mail Orders Filled. JACKSON, Mich.

**Last Three Days of Red Mark's Great Opportunities**

With August 1 Prices Rise Again to Normal

Red Mark Offers Choice of Any of This Season's Finest Suits

(Excepting Navy Blue and Black)

**at \$15.00**

Equally great reductions for Red Mark's last days in Ready-to-Wear, Children's Wear, Millinery, Summer Fabrics, Summer Furniture and Linens.

**NORTH LAKE.**

Richard Clinton and son of Pinckney visited at the home of Mrs. James Harker, Sunday.

Mrs. Floyd Boyce of Anderson visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Noah last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fuller and Burr Pierce visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Fuller, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Clinton, Mrs. James Harker and daughter, Johanna, and Herbert Hudson called at the home of Herman Hudson, Sunday afternoon.

James Vaughn of Dansville visited relatives at North Lake the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gilbert entertained at their home Tuesday evening; Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Lindeman, Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Mohrloch, Wm. Harker, Miss Iva Deisenroth, Mrs. James Harker and daughter Joe and Herbert Hudson.

Miss Clara Fuller is assisting Mrs. Palmer as governess at White-wood lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hopkins of Lyndon were guests at the home of Mrs. James Harker, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Birch entertained at their home Sunday a number of their friends and relatives.

Mrs. Deisenroth is on the sick list.

**LIMA CENTER.**

Mr. and Mrs. John Boettner and daughters, of Saline, and Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Feldkamp, of Freedom, spent Sunday with M. L. Burkhardt and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Steinbach and children and Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Wood spent Sunday afternoon in Manchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Vail and family and Mr. and Mrs. Herman Breitenwischer, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Mayer and family.

Mrs. George Wackenhut and daughter, Lillian, and Katherine Fletcher, of Chelsea, and Margaret Eisen of Detroit spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. John Steinbach and family.

Jacob Hanselman spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Pierce and family.

There will be preaching services at the Lima church on Sunday, July 29, Church at 9:30 a. m. and Sunday school at 10:30 a. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Mayer called on her brother, W. F. Eschbach in Freedom, Sunday morning.

Mrs. O. Eaton is on the sick list.  
Mrs. John Steinbach spent Saturday with her sister, Mrs. Archie Coe and family.

Miss Ella Kaercher was in Ann Arbor one day of the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Pierce entertained friends from Flint the past few days.

**IN THE CHURCHES**

**CONGREGATIONAL**

P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.  
Morning worship at 10 o'clock with sermon by the pastor. Subject, "The Right Heart."  
Sunday school at 11:15 a. m. Class for men led by the pastor.  
Union service at the Baptist church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

**BAPTIST**

C. R. Osborn, Pastor.  
Regular church service at 9:30 a. m.  
Sunday school at 10:30 a. m.  
Union evening service in this church. Mrs. Calkins, president of the State W. C. T. U., will speak.  
Prayer meeting 7 o'clock Thursday evening at the church.

**ST. PAUL'S**

A. A. Schoen, Pastor.  
German service Sunday at 9:30 a. m.  
Sunday school 10:30 a. m.  
Young People's meeting at 7 p. m.

**SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH**

Geo. C. Nothdurft, Pastor.  
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.  
German worship 10:30 a. m.  
Epworth League 7:00 p. m.  
English service 7:30 p. m.

**CATHOLIC**

Rev. W. P. Considine, Rector.  
Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Sunday services.  
Holy communion 6:00 a. m.  
High Mass 7:00 a. m.  
Low Mass 9:30 a. m.  
Mass on week days at 7:00 a. m.

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL**

G. H. Whitney, Pastor.  
Morning worship at 10 o'clock.  
Sunday School at 11:15 a. m.  
Epworth League at 6:00 p. m.  
Union evening service at 7 o'clock at the Baptist church.  
Prayer meeting Thursday 7:00 p. m.

**DRYING YOUNG BEETS.**

If the early crop of beets is abundant but jars or cans are not available, the surplus young beets may be dried for winter use.  
Select young, quickly grown tender beets. Wash, peel raw, slice about 1/8 inch thick, and dry over a stove, before an electric fan, or in the sun. The dried product may be packed in paper cartons, in paraffined paper bags, baking-powder or coffee cans, or other containers which will exclude moisture and insects.

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**Halcyon Players**

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Special Vaudeville Features Between Acts!

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