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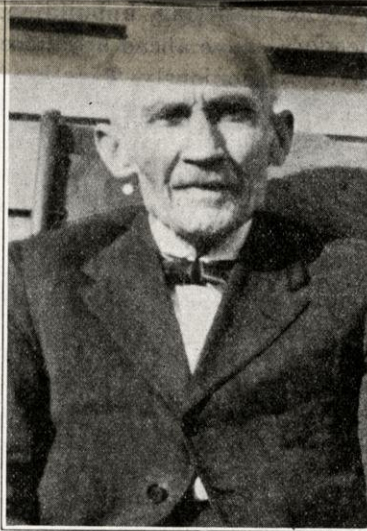
Week-End Review

for every weary traveler that came along looking for a new home. Sometimes these home seekers arrived with a yoke of oxen and an old wagon and a cash capital of less than a dollar, after many weary days on the road up from Milwaukee. They built homes of some sort as soon as possible. Often they lived on the most meager fare for weeks—hot corn bread for breakfast, corn mush for dinner and cold corn bread with molasses for supper. If they had one pan of flour they willingly loaned half without knowing where the next was coming from.

Next time you motor over those splendid winding roads that lead to Freedom try to paint into the background the Freedom of General Jackson and his white successors. Perhaps your grandfather was among that sturdy company.

COUNTY AID LESS

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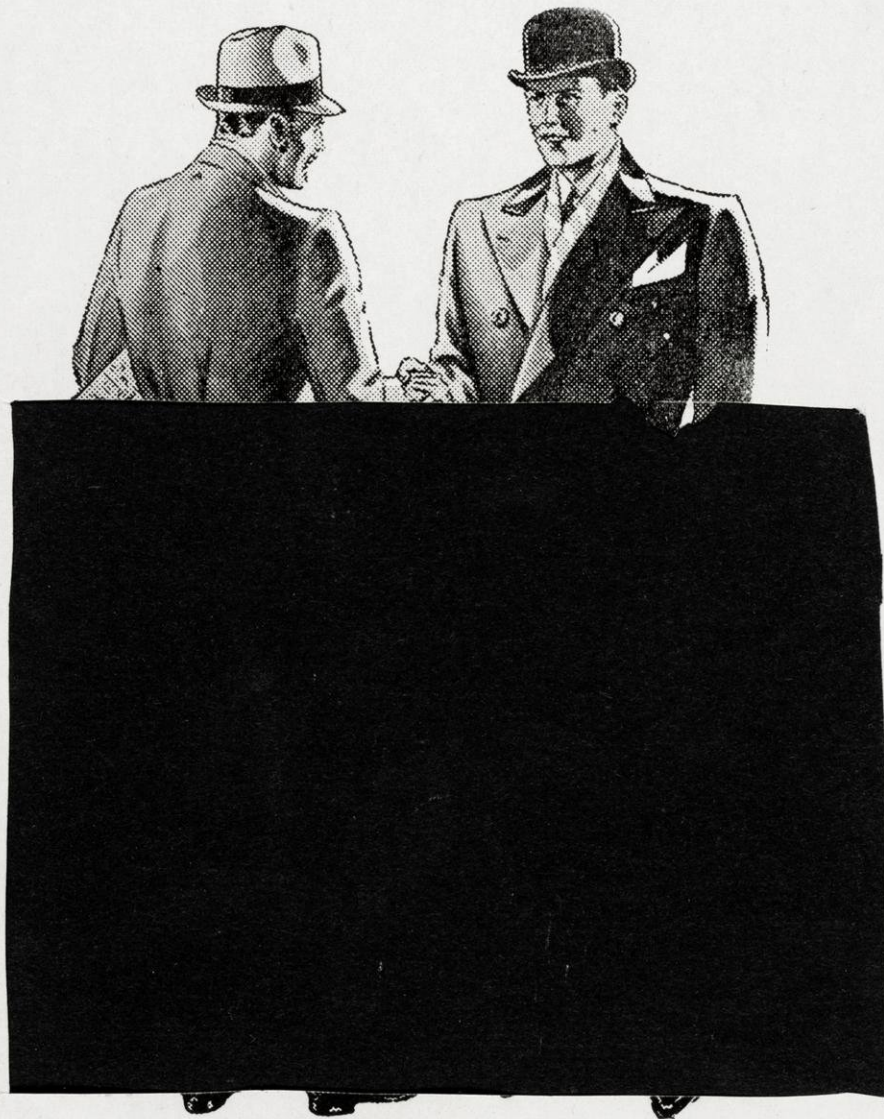


HENRY MANSER

He now lives in Fruitland, Idaho, but he lived in Appleton many years. Old residents will remember him.

ville. After two years he became engineer of a saw-mill in Town Center

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WEEK-END REVIEW

A news-magazine for the people of Appleton, owned, edited, and printed by Appleton people

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY

VOL. 1—NO. 11

APPLETON, WISCONSIN, DECEMBER 26, 1930

5c PER COPY

Bits of County History

The Town of Freedom

While the history of Freedom as a body politic begins with the old town of Lansing where the first town meeting was held September 12, 1849, at the home of Lewis A. Hine, and which included, with other territory lying to the north, the towns of Freedom and Center, the first clearing was made in the town of Freedom as early as 1830 by a negro named Jackson, and jokingly mentioned in the annals of the Pioneer Association as "the first white man who settled in Outagamie county."

Jackson had an Indian wife and one child and accomplished a clearing of about nine acres. For a time he lived on the Oneida reservation, leasing from the Indians. Afterwards he helped other settlers in getting out timber to build their homes. His first name seems not to have been recorded but after he moved to Appleton he was familiarly known as "General" Jackson.

The date of the first white settlement of Freedom is placed at 1842 or 1843 and is credited to Prentiss Beebe and Elon Abbott, the latter buying the Jackson claim. Hiram Rhoads, Jacob Juley, Arthur McCallon, John Hine, Joseph Sloan and James Jackson were among the early comers whose land entries were made before 1847. Thus the town of Freedom antedates any other of the inland towns of the county and at the time the first houses were being built in Appleton the sale of land was proceeding rapidly. Early settlers included New Englanders, Hoosiers, Irish, Germans, Hollanders, and French. Some cleared lands and farmed them, others worked at lumbering so that it was possible to get lumber for Lawrence Institute and the early homes of Appleton from this region.

Although some of the early settlers endured great hardships, their energy, industry and thrift, together with the fertile soil and good water supply from springs and brooks, combined to build up an energetic community with good schools, good churches, and good roads, in a very few years.

The first religious services were held at the home of James Sanders by the Rev. Father Vandebroek who had a congregation at Little Chute. The first church, St. Nicholas, was built of logs. A Methodist church, a Congregational, and an Evangelical Lutheran were also established during the early years of this farming community.

The region was fine for growing wheat and as early as 1857 a farmer, who had started clearing four years before, raised 100 acres of wheat averaging about 30 bushels to the acre. Only a year or two later the owner of a threshing machine in the town cleared \$500 in a season. Such things can be wrought only by the courage and deter-

mination and industry which characterized our pioneers.

The matter of road making being considered of first importance, as soon as the town was organized (1849) there was voted a tax of seven mills on the dollar valuation for that purpose and two mills for town expenses. More than twenty miles of highway were established by the board during the first half year.

Less than three years later the legislature divided this town of Lansing and the new town set off was called Freedom. Again in 1859 by setting off the portion which now composes the towns of Osborne and Seymour, Freedom lost more than half its territory.

Before there was any Outagamie county, before there was any Appleton, little log cabins were being erected in little clearings in the woods to the north and east and west. Little cabins that housed families and yet had room for every weary traveler that came along looking for a new home. Sometimes these home seekers arrived with a yoke of oxen and an old wagon and a cash capital of less than a dollar, after many weary days on the road up from Milwaukee. They built homes of some sort as soon as possible. Often they lived on the most meager fare for weeks—hot corn bread for breakfast, corn mush for dinner and cold corn bread with molasses for supper. If they had one pan of flour they willingly loaned half without knowing where the next was coming from.

Next time you motor over those splendid winding roads that lead to Freedom try to paint into the background the Freedom of General Jackson and his white successors. Perhaps your grandfather was among that sturdy company.

COUNTY AID LESS

Counties are faced with a drop in state aid from highway funds unless the coming legislature provides more revenue for the state highway commission.

The federal government has increased the amount of federal road aid. Under this increased appropriation it is estimated that Wisconsin will get about \$1,250,000 more in federal aid than formerly. This means that the state must meet this federal allotment on the state program, leaving that much less to apportion for county aid.

The increased federal aid is expected to become a direct argument for an increase in gasoline taxes.

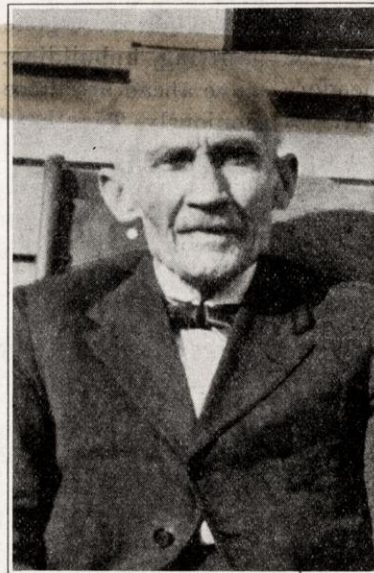
Governor-Elect Philip F. La Follette's Ford will be dignified with specially-made license plates within a few days, carrying the designation X-1. The use of the letter X to be used only for the plates on the governor's cars originated two years ago and Governor Walter J. Kohler was the first person to get X plates.

Old Timers

Henry Manser

Most of the early residents of Appleton will remember Henry Manser, who was connected with the saw-mill and planing-mill industry in our city so many years, but who is now spending his declining years on a small orchard ranch near Fruitland, Idaho. He was born near Berlin in Germany on November 13, 1848, and emigrated to Canada with his parents in 1855. The family settled on a farm in Waterloo county, Ontario, but in 1865 sold the farm and moved to Wisconsin where they bought a farm near Hortonville.

At the age of sixteen Henry found employment in a saw-mill in Horton-



HENRY MANSER

He now lives in Fruitland, Idaho, but he lived in Appleton many years. Old residents will remember him.

ville. After two years he became engineer of a saw-mill in Town Center and three years later took a similar position at Black Creek. His advancement was rapid and a year after coming to Black Creek he was placed in charge of the mill, a position which he held until 1883 when he sold his interests and moved to Appleton.

But he was too active to remain idle long and soon erected a planing-mill where the present plant of the Graef Manufacturing company stands, and where he employed twelve men from the start. In 1884 he sold a half interest in the plant to John Kline and two years later F. P. Pfennig acquired a one-third interest in the concern. In 1890 the plant was destroyed by fire and shortly after the fire Mr. Kline sold his interest to Mr. Renner. In 1894 Mr. Manser bought out Mr. Pfennig, thus becoming owner of two-thirds of the plant which was known as Manser, Renner and company until 1897 when Anton Graef came to Appleton from Hortonville and bought out Henry Manser who went west and has been

living in Fruitland, Idaho, for some years. His old friends know that he has not forgotten them, because each year they receive wonderful apples from his orchard just to show them what can be done in the climate of that far western state.

The firm of Manser, Renner and company was changed to Manser, Renner and Graef when Anton Graef bought in and was continued under that name until 1910 when Anton Graef bought the shares of Will Renner and Will Manser and incorporated under the name of Graef Manufacturing company, under which name the business is now known.

PLAN TO USE PRISON LABOR IN NORTH WOODS

With authorities at Waupun penitentiary worried because no work can be found for many of the prisoners and conservationists urging faster progress in forestry, Governor-Elect Philip E. La Follette is planning bringing these two problems together.

At Waupun prison the state has the problem of providing greater facilities to take care of 1,500 inmates or using many of them outside. The board of control is asking \$500,000 to buy more farm lands to provide prison employment. La Follette is trying to work out a plan whereby some of the prisoners would be taken into the forest areas where they could be employed on the thousands of acres of publicly owned lands.

The chief work of the prisoners in the northern counties would probably be disposal of slash, a leading fire hazard, and the cutting of fire lanes through the woods. This would be a long-time program but it has been suggested that during the present emergency prison crews could be sent into the north to cut firewood for poor people at low cost.

The one big problem using prisoners in the woods is the matter of housing and it has been suggested that transportable camps, such as are used by big highway construction crews, might be provided.

Only those prisoners considered safe for work in an open camp would be taken for woods work with estimates that from ten to twenty per cent of the prisoners could be placed in camps. The prison selects its crews for outside work so that armed guards are unnecessary. The select prisoners that have been worked on prison farms seldom have one of their number escape.

The state bureau of personnel is studying 870 examination papers preliminary to selecting men for 125 legislative jobs. A total of 570 men took examinations for the positions and 300 of these individuals took two of the examinations, accounting for the large number of papers to be corrected. There are 75 old legislative employees who are also asking re-instatement.

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Vol. 1—No. 10

December 26, 1930

Review's Platform For Appleton

1. Have a Community Chest.
2. Build a Garbage Incinerator.
3. Provide a Free Beach.
4. Clean and Beautify the River.

FENCES COMING DOWN

Is a world drawn together by easier and closer intercourse becoming too small to be separated by boundary lines? Theodore Christianson, Governor of Minnesota, believes that it is.

Certainly international boundaries no longer separate peoples, although they still mark the limits of authority of governments. On the other side folks pay taxes to other tax gatherers and are subject to other, though often very similar laws.

But the great concerns of people in this modern world are more social and economic than governmental, having to do with standards of living, education, fellowship and neighborliness.

Our modern world with its automobiles and good roads, fast trains, ocean liners that cross the Atlantic in less than five days, airplanes that travel 200 miles an hour, telegraph and telephone reaching to the far corners of the earth; with winged mails, radio soon to transmit the physical likeness of the speaker as well as his voice—this world is indeed becoming too small to take much account even of international boundary lines, to say nothing of sectional or neighborhood fences.

Governor Christianson believes that "the world has come to realize the need of neighborliness because it has become convinced of the folly, the futility and the human losses which have always resulted from unneighborliness."

While the chief executive of our neighbor state was referring particularly to the mutual interests of Canada and the United States in the Quetico Provincial Park and Superior National Forest, and the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence waterway, the idea is even more forcefully applicable to lesser areas and groups of persons of more immediate common interests. Here in Appleton, as in any other city, ward and precinct lines are for political purposes only; other interests are bound to overlap, to merge, to become city-wide.

In some respects counties are still units, yet we do not feel that we are in some one else's territory when we cross county boundaries. In fact, we are seldom aware that we have crossed them, unless we consult a map. The counties of the Fox River Valley have more common interests than antagonistic, if we come to see them; and so on to the larger groupings of physical area: sections, states, nations.

Even the continents are coming closer to each other through the development of transportation and communication. When we can sit by our own fireside and listen to a man talking to us from half way round the globe, the great ocean between shrinks to a mere pond across which we can call to our neighbor. Knowing it is possible for us to cross that ocean and be in the presence of the speaker in a few days is bound to bring the two sides closer together in custom and speech and thought.

All strife is utterly wasteful. No nation ever won a war. No individual or group ever really won a fight. They bought and paid for the victory—paid for it something that might have gone into constructive effort, uplifting, upbuilding. The communities that move ahead are those that work together harmoniously. Together these communities, these nations, can "prove to the world that friendship is more effectual than opposition, that cooperation is more potent than contention," in advancing common interests and promoting the general welfare.

CONSOLIDATING COUNTIES

A movement for consolidating Douglas, Sawyer and Bayfield counties in the north-western part of the state has attained considerable headway. These three counties contain territory which is about the most thinly populated in the state and much of their area is or will be included in federal forests.

Combining the three county administrations in one should result in considerable saving and with modern roads and transportation facilities it will be easier for settlers living in remote corners to get to the county seat, than to get to any of the present three counties in the old horse and buggy days. Such consolidation is bound to come and the territory included in these three counties is evidently best suited to show the way to others.

ARE WE "ENJOYING POOR HEALTH?"

Perhaps you have known one of those persons who, having had a major operation or a devastating illness, talk and think so much about it that they actually have a good time out of it. They enjoy their invalidism because it gets them a lot of attention, and often it is allowed to become chronic.

Aren't we in danger of something like that in our present "depression?" There wasn't nearly so much talk about our 1921 illness and yet Wisconsin payrolls must decrease nearly 20 per cent more before conditions in this

state are as bad as they were in 1921, according to a report from our state industrial commission. We got over it faster then, too, even though wages dropped 56 per cent in the shorter period of 1921 as against 36.9 per cent in the past nineteen months.

It has also been pointed out that the number of persons employed in factories declined 37.1 per cent in 1921 but only 20.5 per cent in the present instance. So "it is clear that neither total employment nor total payrolls have declined as extensively as during the industrial depression of 1921."

A general effort is being made by industries to keep as many employed as possible, by reducing the hours of work a week for each. Everywhere cities are making efforts to provide employment and to seek out and relieve real want.

It appears we are not so sick as we thought we were. Why act like it? Since our convalescence seems well advanced, why not get up and go to work?

ANONYMOUS DONOR GIVES HOME

"Let not thy right hand know what thy left hand doeth" still seems to be the motto of some generous souls who like to do a good deed but shun the glare of publicity.

Last week a home was given by a man who insists that his name be kept secret, to the widow of a conservation warden killed while on duty.

The deed to a house and lot in Wausau was presented to Mrs. William H. Riebe whose husband was killed on June 19 when the car in which he was riding was struck by an electric train just outside of Milwaukee.

The donor, who is in no way connected with state service in Wisconsin, made the gift because of his sincere respect and admiration for the warden. Mrs. Riebe and her four children have moved into the home.

There was a short but impressive ceremony. Several officials represented the conservation commission, including H. W. MacKenzie, chief warden, and several uniformed conservation wardens who were particular friends of, and who had worked with Warden Riebe. A resolution adopted by the conservation commission and praising Mr. Riebe's work as a warden, was presented to Mrs. Riebe at the same time she received the deed.

DISTRIBUTE VENISON TO THE POOR OF RHINELANDER

The conservation commission has been able to distribute legally purchased confiscated venison to a number of poor families in the city of Rhinelander.

A charitably minded friend of the commission who is interested in poor relief in Rhinelander purchased enough confiscated venison so that thirty-six families including 180 people participated in the banquet.

A beginning has been made and the initial distribution has been perfected by the conservation commission through its wardens.

NEWS REVIEW

A Digest of Events and Trends for Busy People

LOCAL

Micky O'Shea, Escanaba, who was arrested for the alleged theft of \$30 from the Andrews Oil company filling station at Kaukauna, pleaded guilty to a vagrancy charge before Judge Theodore Berg in municipal court and was sentenced to 90 days in the county jail. The larceny charge was dropped.

Oney Johnston Post of the American Legion is making an effort to capture some of the prizes awarded by the state department for membership achievements. The post has enrolled 515 former soldiers and will concentrate its efforts on a campaign to go over the 1930 mark by the time the midwinter conference is held.

Dr. R. M. Bagg of the geological department of Lawrence college, has made a study of the gigantic bone fragments recently found at the Sherwood stone quarry, and believes them to be the remains of a mammoth or mastodon of the glacial period. The identity cannot be definitely established, he asserts, until the teeth or tusks are found. These are believed to be imbedded in the mass of rock that has not been removed.

W. H. Zuehlke, acting postmaster, will accept bids until December 31 for a postal sub station to be situated on W. College Ave. between Cherry and Superior streets. The branch was formerly located in the Schlitz West End Drug store, but the Schlitz Bros. do not desire to continue operating the station.

The committee making arrangements for the farm institute to be held at Hortonville January 20 and 21 held a meeting Monday evening. Programs will be given on both evenings. Rural school pupils will give a singing demonstration on the night of January 20 and on January 21 there will be an old time fiddlers contest, an old time dance, and motion pictures. Miss Harriet Thompson, home demonstration agent, is working out a program of special interest to women. The executive committee includes John Dobberstein, Harry Jack, Irven Tellock, John Bot-tensek, John Behman, John Casey, Joseph Komp, Ransom Griswold, Don Morgan, and Jerry Ziem.

Mayor John Goodland appointed Alderman Walter Gmeiner to accompany the committee of chamber of commerce and council representatives to Washington to protest against the use of brick in construction of the new postoffice. The other members of the committee are Mayor Goodland, H. L. Davis, and W. H. Zuehlke.

Cutting trees without permission on the farm of Arnold Schmidt in the town of Black Creek cost Gust Mistereck, Appleton, \$25 and costs in municipal court Tuesday. Earl Wooden, arrested on the same charge, pleaded

not guilty and will be given a hearing on January 3. He was released on bonds of \$50. The arrest was made on complaint of Mr. Schmidt, who claims he caught the pair cutting Christmas trees on his property.

Joseph Sandhofer, Kimberly, John Knapstein of Greenville, and James Kennedy of Bovina have been appointed by County Board Chairman Mike Mack as members of the dance hall license committee. District Attorney Stanley Staidl and Sheriff John Lappen will also serve on the committee. The new dance hall ordinance goes into effect January 1, and a meeting will be called early in January at which time the ordinance will be discussed with dance hall operators.

Appleton postoffice on Monday handled the largest volume of business in any day in the history of the postoffice when 99,286 pieces of first class mail were put through the cancelling machine. Incoming mail was equally heavy and the postoffice department was unable to clean up all the mail before closing time. The force has been augmented by 27 clerks, carriers and laborers and seven extra trucks. Local business houses report an unusually heavy business in greeting cards, which accounts for some of the extra mail.

Boy scouts from Troops 6 and 10 assisted in packing baskets for the Home Aid society. The food had been collected from various sources and was assembled at the city home where the baskets were made up.

"Puthy," owned by John Hove, 1519 S. Oneida street, has the distinction of having the first dog license for 1931. It was purchased by his master shortly after the city treasurer's office opened for tax collection. Dog licenses this year cost less than last year, the amounts having been reduced to \$2 and \$1.

Miss Marjorie Kranhold, director of the women's swimming classes at the Y. M. C. A., has announced the schedule for Wednesday, December 31, as follows: Appleton Girl Scouts, 2 to 2:45 o'clock; out-of-town girls, 2:45 to 3:30 o'clock; Neenah and Menasha group, 3:30 to 4 o'clock; swimming club, 4 to 4:45 o'clock; dip for all, 4:45 to 5:30; and business women, 5:30 to 6:15.

Appleton police have been notified to be on the lookout for a Buick five passenger coupe stolen at Manitowoc Tuesday. The car is painted black and bears license 13351E.

The county jail was practically deserted Christmas day, all except one of the prisoners having been released on Wednesday so that they could spend the holiday at their homes. Micky O'Shea, who is serving a 90 day sen-

tence for vagrancy, spent Christmas in the jail. Sylvester Stake, who is serving a 30 day sentence, was dismissed for the day and returned to the jail Friday to complete his term.

Edward Callanan, 173 Twenty-first street, Milwaukee, paid a fine of \$10 and costs in municipal court Wednesday morning. He was arrested for operating a car without proper license.

STATE AND NATION

Henry A. House, claimed to be the inventor and builder of the first steam automobile used in America, operated in 1866, and inventor of many devices used in the airplane industry, died at Bridgeport, Conn., last week at the age of 90. Mr. House is credited with a total of 300 inventions.

"Get the War department out of the public schools," said Rep. Edward E. Browne, Waupaca, in introducing a bill under which all federal support would be withdrawn from military training in high schools. The War department, according to his figures, now is subsidizing military courses in 190 secondary schools and city high school systems.

The total decrease in county tax levies (including Outagamie), caused by drastic budget cuts by county boards, is estimated at about \$3,000,000. Eleven counties have increased levies.

Ford motor plants at Detroit, which have been operating on a three days a week schedule for about three months, were closed down last week for the an-

nual inventory. No statement was made as to how long production would be suspended, though the usual period is about two weeks.

President Hoover Saturday signed the bill putting \$116,000,000 immediately at his disposal for new jobs on federal improvements throughout the nation. Also the measure authorizing \$45,000,000 for loans to farmers suffering drought losses to put in their next year's crops. It is expected the actual appropriation for this will be made immediately after the holidays. Arrangements are being made for getting the loans to the farmers.

Lieut. Maitland of Milwaukee, who was the first to fly from San Francisco to Hawaii, faced a general court martial at San Antonio yesterday, where he is instructor in bombardment aviation at Kelly field. He is charged with being drunk while under treatment at the station hospital.

President William Green of the American Federation of Labor is seeking affiliation of the four major railroad brotherhoods, in the belief that best results will be obtained only when labor presents a united front and backs its demands with a membership of the greatest possible strength.

Monroe, Wis. has the largest co-operative cheese factory in the country. It is now taking 46,000 pounds of milk a day. Green county produces about one-third of the Swiss cheese used in the United States and that county paid out only \$3,000 for poor relief last year.

How Goes Your Backgammon?

*"To be a real modern these days
you must play backgammon"*

The Modern Game

is being explained in a series of

Authoritative Lessons in Review

By LELIA HATTERSLEY

*Expert Teacher in New York City where
Everybody's Playing It*

Parties

Patients at the Outagamie county asylum were entertained at a Christmas dinner and party Thursday. A short program was presented, after which gifts from the county administration, friends and relatives were distributed.

* * *

Mrs. Emil Helms, Mrs. Otto Klemmer, and Mrs. Norbert Wydeven entertained at a miscellaneous shower at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Deeg, 1425 E. Gunn St., in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Wydeven who were recently married. Cards furnished entertainment, and prizes were won by Fred Krause, Mrs. Anna Miller, and Norbert Wydeven.

* * *

Miss Virginia Oaks was surprised by a group of friends at her home, 508 N.

Union street recently. Bridge and dancing occupied the evening. Prizes were won by Karl Schuetter, Jr., Kathro Graef, Howard Crabb, and Maxine Cahail.

* * *

A Christmas party for members of the Appleton branch of the National Association of Letter Carriers, and their families was held at the Trades and Labor Council hall Saturday evening. A program of recitations and Christmas songs was presented. Santa Claus distributed gifts. Mrs. Robert Olson was chairman of the party committee, and was assisted by Mrs. William Schulze, Mrs. Paul Sellen, and Mrs. Robert Schmiege.

* * *

A surprise program has been planned for the second annual charity ball sponsored by the Kings Daughters, and which will be given at the Cinderella ballroom Monday evening, December 29. Reservations have already been received for one hundred and it is believed there will be 250 persons at the party. Charles Maloney has donated the use of the hall, and music will be donated by F. J. Sensenbrenner, Dr. and Mrs. E. H. Brooks, Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Ryan, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Wertheimer, Mr. and Mrs. John Conway, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Powell, and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Wing, patrons and patronesses of the party. Mrs. Gus Keller, Jr., is chairman of the dance committee and Mrs. R. B. Brand has charge of reservations. Proceeds from the party will be added to the fund for endowing a bed in the maternity ward of St. Elizabeth hospital.

* * *

Appleton Maennerchor will entertain its members, their families and friends at a New Year's party at Maennerchor hall Sunday evening. Cards will provide entertainment. A dancing party has been planned for Saturday evening for members and friends. W. Koletzke orchestra will furnish music.

Gerritt Diekema, United States minister to Holland, died Saturday following a recent operation.

Weddings

Herman Brockhaus, son of the Rev. and Mrs. H. H. Brockhaus, Wisconsin Ave., and Miss Lorraine Fergot, New London, were married Christmas day at the home of the groom's parents. Rev. Brockhaus performed the ceremony. After a short wedding trip, the couple will reside in New London where the groom is a teacher in the New London high school.

* * *

Miss Georgia Campbell, a graduate of Ripon college, and Frederick Donald Gebhardt, a graduate of Lawrence college, were married Saturday afternoon at the chapel of Ripon college by Dr. Silas Evans. Both are connected with the educational system of Racine, Mrs. Gebhardt being a member of the Racine Junior high school faculty, and the groom coach at the Racine McKinley Junior high school. The couple will be at home in Racine after January 6.

* * *

Miss Arline Schwendler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Schwendler, 118 S. Walnut street, and Marcus Steinbach, 309 N. Morrison street, were married Saturday evening at the parsonage of Zion Lutheran church. Mr. and Mrs. George Simon attended the couple. Mr. and Mrs. Steinbach will live in Appleton.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Orbison observed their golden wedding anniversary at their home, E. Lawrence St., Monday. An informal reception was held during the day when 200 friends called on the couple. Mrs. Orbison was formerly Miss Irene Ballard, daughter of one of the pioneers of Appleton, and her marriage to Mr. Orbison on December 22, 1880 took place at the home of her father, Anson Ballard, whose home was on the site of the present Orbison residence. Mr. and Mrs. Orbison have lived at Appleton since their marriage, except for a short residence at Iron Mountain. All of their children were home to assist in the celebration. They are Thomas Eugene Orbison and family of Apple-

ton, Mrs. W. E. Thomas of Akron, O., her husband and daughter Mario, and Miss Mary Orbison.

Club Activities

Miss Carrie Morgan read Dicken's "Christmas Carol" at the Christmas party of the Daughters of the American Revolution at Hamar House this afternoon. Mrs. Alice Jones and officers of the chapter were hostesses. Christmas carols were sung under the direction of Mrs. R. J. Watts. Each guest brought a can of food for distribution among the poor of the city and contributed twenty-five cents to the Ellis Island fund.

* * *

Mrs. Walther Pfitzner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Saecker, presented the program at the weekly meeting of the Kiwanis club at the Conway hotel Wednesday. Mrs. Pfitzner, known professionally as Ada Saecker Saverni, has appeared in some of the leading music halls of this country and Europe.

* * *

Officers of the Women's Relief Corps, Auxiliary to the Grand Army of the Republic, will be installed January 2. Mrs. Amelia Bomier has charge of the installation program.

* * *

Members of the T. O. P. club were entertained at a Christmas party at the Conway hotel Tuesday evening. Hostesses were the Misses Marie and Adele Rietz, Helen Perry, and Sylvia Schneider. Bridge furnished entertainment after the dinner. Mabel Kluess, Adele Rietz, and Rosella Kluess won the prizes.

* * *

Lady Eagles will hold their Christmas party at the Woman's club December 31. Gifts will be exchanged and cards will be played.

* * *

Miss Lulu Jarehow was hostess at a Christmas party to the J. E. F. club last Friday evening. Gifts were exchanged and each guest was given a novelty. The prize at games was awarded to Miss Hilda Roemer.

* * *

The T. B. G. club will meet at the home of Miss Doris Everson, 224 N. Rankin street, this evening. A club meeting will be held early in the evening, after which games will be played and refreshments served.

Lodge Lore

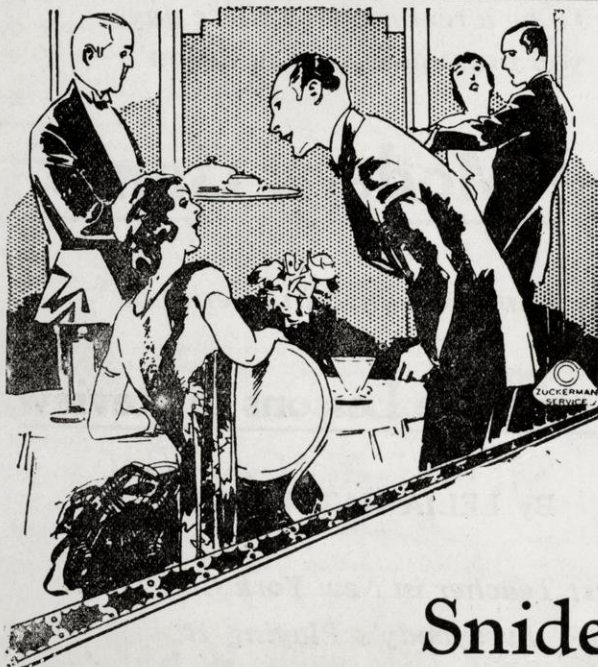
Delta chapter, Women's Auxiliary to the E. M. B. A. entertained its members and their children at a Christmas party at Odd Fellow hall this afternoon. There was a Christmas tree and a visit from Santa Claus, and a program given by the children. Recitations were given by June Fumal, James VanAbe, Eugene Kloes, Robert Burmeister, Delores VanDinter, Louise McCarter, Marjorie Koepke, Arnold Kloes, Elroy Krueger, Billy Koepke, Margaret Stevenson, Irene Van Rite, and Erwin Krueger. Musical selections were presented by Helen Pierre, Mary and Marjorie Hughes, June Austin, and Stewart Cooper. Mrs. Claude VanAbe, Mrs. John Hughes, Mrs. Matt Bauer, Mrs.



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A Happy New Year

Snider's Restaurant

George Mensinger, Mrs. Herman Kloes, Mrs. Pat Ferguson, Mrs. Lloyd Fumal, Mrs. Herman Meyer, and Mrs. John Stark were members of the arrangements committee.

* * *

Five hundred children were guests of honor at a Christmas party given by the Fraternal Order of Eagles at Eagle hall Thursday evening. Sixty children took part in the program, which also included community singing for which Alfred Herman played the piano, a solo by Mr. Clancy Koates, accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Koates, a dance number by Germaine Dolan and an accordion accompaniment by Norbert Dolan. A Christmas tree adorned the hall and Santa Claus distributed bags of candy to the children. The party was arranged by a committee headed by Andrew Schiltz, and including Frank Huntz, Elmer Koerner, John Fiedler, Howard Crosby, John Hancock, Henry Wagner, Henry Staedt, and an auxiliary committee consisting of Mrs. Mae Schroeder, Mrs. Elsie Felton, Mrs. Zada Gosha, Mrs. Irene Spaay, Mrs. Freda Moore, Mrs. Meta Huntz, Mrs. Theresa Schiltz, Mrs. Luella Friberg, Mrs. Lena Dick, Mrs. Stella Schneider, Mrs. Meta Hancock, Mrs. Regina Ullrich, Mrs. Lily Albrecht, and Mrs. Mary Rademacher.

* * *

Ladies' Auxiliary of Eagles will sponsor a card party at Eagle hall Saturday evening. Mrs. Ellen Hearnden is general chairman, and will be assisted by Mrs. Katherine Hoffman, Mrs. Lena Dick, Mrs. Caroline Kranhold, Mrs. Bessie Kimball, Mrs. Zada Gosha, Mrs. Mae Schroeder, Mrs. Barbara Schreiter, Mrs. Helen Schavet, and Mrs. Lily Albrecht. Poultry will be given for prizes and also as a door prize.

* * *

J. T. Reeve Circle, Ladies' of the G. A. R., held a short business meeting at Odd Fellow hall Tuesday evening. Plans were discussed for the installation of officers on January 13. A class of candidates will be initiated at this time.

Kimberly News

Miss Jane Malcolm entertained her piano pupils and the members of her Sunday school class at a Christmas party at the Kimberly club house Tuesday evening. A program of songs, recitations, and piano selections was presented, after which Santa Claus made a visit and distributed gifts.

* * *

Miss Leona McDermott of Milwaukee is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Roberts, Kimberly.

* * *

Louis Weyenberg of Milwaukee is spending the holidays at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Weyenberg.

* * *

Miss Anna Cox of Kaukauna spent her Christmas vacation at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Weyenberg.

* * *

The public schools closed last Friday for the holidays. The next school term will begin January 5.

What They Say

Another High School Site

Editor Review:—While you are discussing possible sites for the proposed new high school do not forget that the fifth ward also has one to offer. I refer to the tract of land bounded by State street on the west, Atlantic street on the north, North Division street on the east and by Packard street on the south.

True there are a number of residences on that property, but the majority of them are simple homes and could be acquired at relatively low cost. They could all be rented until such time as the city was ready to start building the high school and these rentals would more than pay the interest and carrying charges of the investment, because no repairs would be necessary on the houses in view of the fact that they would soon be torn down or removed. The plot offers an abundance of table land for the buildings and also includes a large ravine in which the football stadium could be constructed.

It is located nearer the center of population than any other site so far suggested and is far enough from the railroad tracks so that the noise of passing trains would not be heard. Through streets bound it on all four sides, so that the students could come to school from eight different directions, thus splitting up the stream of traffic and avoiding congestion. The plot itself is large enough to afford ample space for all possible outdoor activities and arrangements could easily be made to fit it for winter activities as well. A community center could be constructed around that nucleus just as easily as on the site near Pierce park and it would have the additional advantage of being so located that it would be easily reached from any part of town.

I do not live in that part of town, but I believe that this site offers so many possibilities that they should be carefully investigated before any decision is reached.

—F. W.

* * *

The High School

Editor Review:—You are publishing descriptions of sites proposed as suitable for a new high school building, but you have not yet had anything to say about building an addition to the present high school. I am positive that the present structure was designed by the architect, so that additions could be built on as the number of pupils increased. These additions would not cost more than a fractional part of what would have to be expended for a new site and building and many of our citizens are much in favor of that economy as I know from conversations and discussions with my neighbors and others. So kindly give us a little information about the cost of building these additions. This would be only fair as enabling us to make a fair comparison of the advantages and disadvantages of all the different propositions submitted.

—C. G.

(Editor's Note:—This same request had already been made by several other

taxpayers and we are planning to publish a picture of an architect's drawing of the present high school as it would appear with an "ell" added to each end. The drawing was made in 1921 by Herman Wildhagen, the architect who designed the present building. This picture will appear in the next issue of the Review. In the meantime we will welcome any further suggestions or criticisms from interested taxpayers and parents.)

* * *

Editor Review:—The suggestion that the high school be built on the tract of land south of Pierce park and running down to the river has much to commend it. The idea of making that a center for all kinds of outdoor activities, both summer and winter, is especially interesting. But has the fact been taken into consideration that that piece of land lies in the southwest corner of the city and all pupils would have to travel maximum distances to attend? In estimating the cost of the building on such a site the necessity of furnishing transportation for the pupils living in opposite parts of the city must be taken into consideration and that transportation would amount to several thousands of dollars each year.

—B. G.

* * *

Editor Review:—It seems to me that in our talk about a new high school altogether too much emphasis is being laid upon the outdoor sports and activities. Why must a stadium for football be constructed? Lawrence College maintains Whiting field and schedules of the two schools can surely be arranged so that both could use that field, instead of burdening the taxpayers with the expense of building and maintaining a separate field for the high school. And then, according to the accounts in the daily press, there seems to be a wave of revulsion sweeping over the country against the emphasis laid on football as a college sport. In many sections a tendency to abandon football has manifested itself and if the colleges give up football or relegate it to the part of an intra mural sport, the high schools will soon follow suit and where would we be with a big stadium? Do we send our children to high school to study, or do we send them there to practice rooting for the football team? There are 991 students in the high school and last fall we had about 30

boys on the football squad. How about the physical development of the other 961? Or are they supposed to develop their lung power yelling to the antics of the cheer leaders?

—Disgruntled.

* * *

Objects to Throwing Handbills in Cars

Editor Review:—Cannot something be done to stop throwing handbills in our cars whenever they are parked along the avenue? It is a nuisance when they are thrown into the cars. But it is worse than a nuisance when the cars are locked and the bills are stuffed in beside the glass. Half the time they are pushed down so far that they drop way down when the driver attempts to pull them out. It does not require many such pieces of paper packed in the narrow space between the glass and the door to prevent the windows from opening or shutting properly and the result is a trip to the garage to have the mess cleaned out. Just another item of expense for the autoist and a real grievance against the advertiser whose advertising matter was worse than wasted.

—E. K.

* * *

Garbage Disposal

Editor Review:—In the published reports of the council proceedings of the meeting at which the proposal of the Wisconsin Rendering company for disposing of the city's garbage was presented, some of the aldermen were quoted as saying that the only advantage their proposal had over a city incinerator was that it saved the city the cost of building the incinerator.

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Now it seems to me that is a very big advantage. The city's financial condition is not good and if an expenditure of \$40,000 or \$45,000 can be avoided by having the work done by a private corporation, that would seem to me to be very desirable. That amount of money paid off on our bank loans would help just that much in improving the city's credit. If the contract with the Rendering company does not prove satisfactory, the incinerator can always be built. In the meantime the city would be spared a large expenditure and at the same time would be strengthening a local industry.

—L. L.

* * *

Editor Review: It seems to me that not enough emphasis has been laid on the saving effected by avoiding the necessity of building a garbage incinerator if a contract, such as is proposed by the Wisconsin Rendering Company is entered into. Even though everything else might be the same, the fact that the city did not own a plant and could always change to some other method of garbage disposal if experience shows that the one in use is not the best, should be of sufficient importance to merit consideration.

S. M.

Review ads stay on the job.

APPLETON CATCHING UP ON BACKGAMMON

This new-old game of backgammon, which has been so popular in New York for over a year, has come farther and farther west, as fashions seem to have a habit of doing, brought to us by visitors from our own effete east.

Chicago and Milwaukee society folk took it up some time ago; it is becoming firmly entrenched, we are told, among society leaders in Neenah, and the valley. Here in Appleton it seems only just in its beginnings. Women who have been taking expensive lessons in "Contract" are loath to allow it to be replaced by this newcomer from out the mediaeval days, but men have always liked it and "young Moderns" are quick to seize upon whatever is in the vanguard of fashion and make the most of it before the rest of us catch up.

Along with the reversion to mid-Victorian and early Greek costumes they are reviving this once popular pastime of fashionable society, which has stood the test of centuries in England, was played by the Romans, and has had a devoted following since the days of the ancient Egyptians. Books have been written about it since the time of Chaucer and recently some one has tried to determine the true ety-

mology of the name.

One says it is probably Saxon, baec, back, and gamen, game, that is a game in which the players are likely to be sent back. Another is for the Danish derivation—bakke, tray, gammen, game, and still another for the Welsh, bach, little, caummaun, battle. Take your choice.

If you have studied the lessons published in Review you will know a good bit about the modern version of the game by this time, including "chouette" which makes it backgammon for more than two players and adds to its complications. When you have mastered that try the Russian version.

A Buick coupe belonging to George Schmidt, 207 N. Green Bay St., was stolen from its parking place on the Lincoln school grounds Thursday evening. The car is blue and carries license No. 11842D'31, motor No. 1784807 and serial No. 1724128.

* * *

Hyson Metoxen and Stanley Webster, Oneida Indians arrested on complaint of Mrs. Catherine Stevens, who charged the Indians mutilated her automobile after the car was accidentally backed into one of the men, were released in municipal court Wednesday. The complainant failed to appear against the Indians.

A PRACTICAL CLASS IN RETAIL SELLING

Retail salespeople in Antigo, Merrill, Rhinelander, Stevens Point, and Wausau are being given the opportunity to obtain thorough training in their work, through the co-operation of the University Extension division and the Vocational schools.

The purpose of the course is to help the salesman to sell more goods and to serve his employers and his customers more efficiently. Ideas and methods that have stood the test in successful stores will be explained, actual sales will be discussed, and merchandise will be used to illustrate the discussion.



MISS FLORENCE ANN WARFIELD
who is working out of the local office of
the University Extension Division.

The class will be conducted by Miss Florence Ann Warfield, whose practical experience includes retail selling at Marshall Field's, Chicago, and other stores; personnel manager, B. Nugent and Son Dry Goods company, St. Louis; and employment manager, Wieboldt Stores, Chicago. Miss Warfield is also an experienced instructor and holds the degree of Master of Arts from the University of Pittsburgh, where she specialized in the research bureau for retail training. She is working out of the local office of the University Extension Division under the direction of Marshall Graff.

William H. Reise of Green Bay appeared in court Friday morning to answer a charge of drunkenness. He was arrested Thursday.

* * *

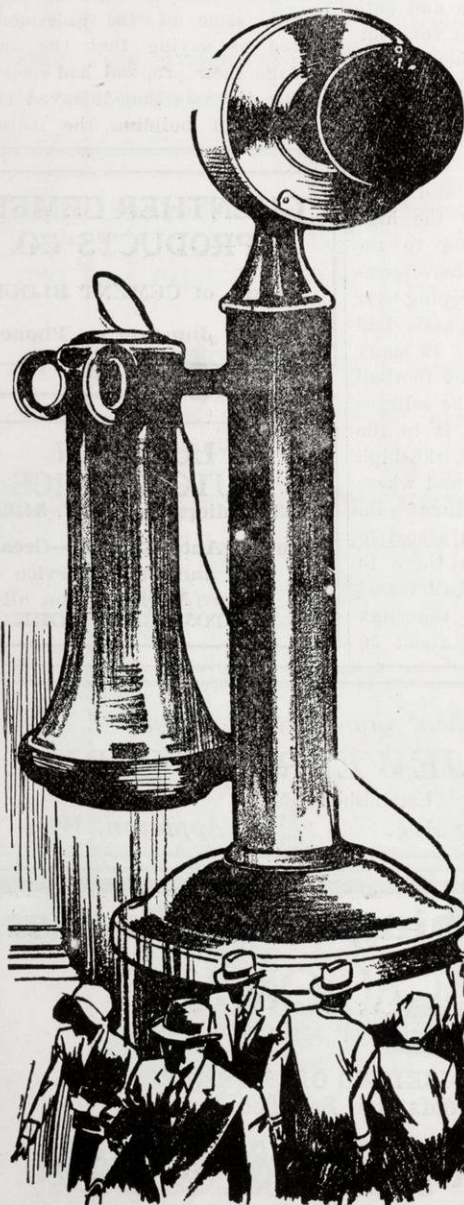
Menasha's fisher village on the ice is growing day by day and will probably be considerably larger this winter than for several years past. Perch are the principal catch.

* * *

William A. Titus, Fond du Lac, for many years a state senator, is the author of a book on Wisconsin writers just published. The volume lists 64 writers and presents a sketch of each with quotations of their work. Senator Titus declares in the preface that it is hardly possible that his list is complete.

* * *

Miss Catherine Miller, Lawrence college student who was injured in an automobile accident December 16, was still unconscious today. Her condition at 10 o'clock this morning was extremely critical.

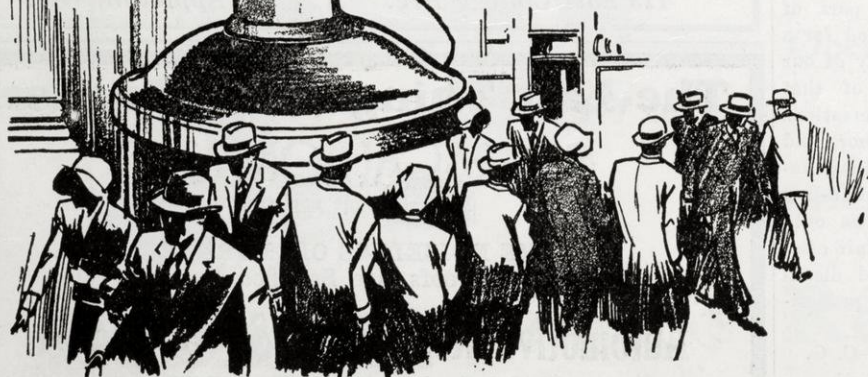


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How To Play The New Backgammon

By Lelia Hattersley

LESSON XII

Entering from the Bar

You Are in the Position of White

There is little to be said concerning entering men who have been taken up, because as a rule there is small choice in the matter. You must enter your man on a point corresponding to a number shown on one of your dice, and usually you are delighted with any chance to do so.

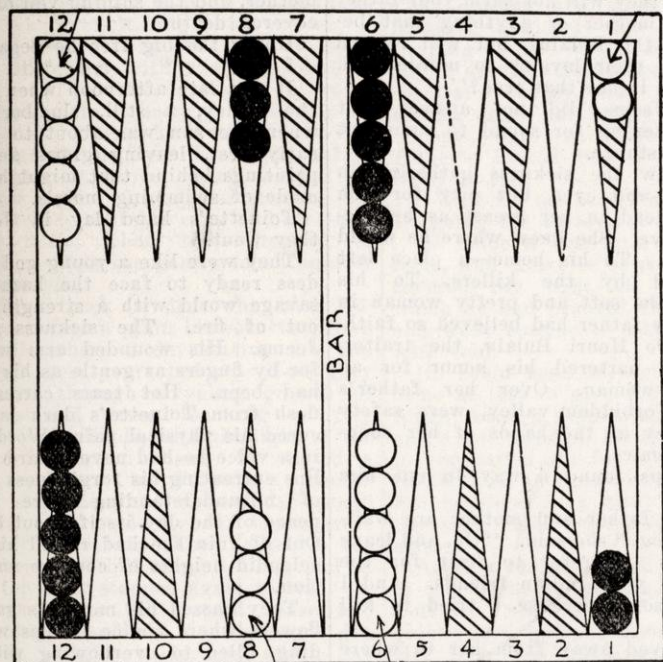
When, however, your throw happens to offer a choice of two points of entry on either of which you must leave a blot, it is best to come in on the farthest point thus forcing your opponent

enemy's territory leaves him to move at will and make blots without hazard. Such unwonted freedom is an advantage which might readily present him with a game.

Also, when playing a game in which your opponent has gained so distinct a lead that you are hard put to avoid being Gammoned, leave two of your men on his Ace or Two Point. They prevent his bearing off to advantage, forcing him for safety's sake to move up rather than throw off. Sometimes he cannot avoid leaving a blot which you are lucky enough to hit. In any case, by thus hampering his throwing off you will usually gain sufficient time to rush

YOUR RESERVES

BLACK'S HOME TABLE YOUR RUNNERS



YOUR MUSKETEERS

YOUR GUARDSMEN

WHITE'S HOME TABLE

to push a man practically out of play if he wants to retake you.

The opportunity to enter on a point already occupied by one or more of your men is, of course, advantageous.

Running for Home

In racing for your home table, if you are past all of your opponent's men and no longer need be concerned about making blots, be sure to utilize all of your throws to the best advantage.

For example, always, if possible, use a throw to move a man into the next table, rather than simply to advance a man from one point to another in the same table.

When it comes to entering your home table (unless you are merely racing to prevent a Gammon), use your throws to spread your men as much as possible. Having the points in your home table well balanced gives you a distinct advantage in throwing off.

Guarding Your Outposts

Unless you are playing a running game with the decided advantage in progress, do not move all of your men past your adversary's. A premature withdrawal of your forces from your

all of your more advanced men home and then, making a break for it with the others, dash them over the bar in time to save your skin.

Bearing or Throwing Off.

In bearing or throwing off when your inner table is free of enemies, it is advisable to have your men well spread so as to gain every advantage from your casts. With a free table, always bear every possible man. Never make the choice of moving instead of throwing off unless the enemy is still lurking in your table.

When you are attempting to throw off under the handicap of an enemy block on your One or Two Point, your situation is dangerous. Without discretion in utilizing your casts, you are apt to find one or two of your men on the bar, with your bearing-off process suspend until they can re-enter and make the long trek back home. Such a risk can best be avoided by moving up your men instead of throwing them off.

Playing the Favorable Odds

As to how much practical value lies in playing for the chances of the dice and the various odds of Backgammon,

a player must decide for himself.

Some Backgammon players prefer to be guided entirely by what they term "hunches," playing their luck rather than the mathematical probabilities. Such players claim their success lies in the simple process of making very daring moves or playing with extreme conservatism according to whether they feel the luck to be for or against them.

But when we remember that gambling casinos are expensively and profitably maintained by the mere fact that the odds of the games conducted are always with the house, it would seem that, in the long run, success at Backgammon must result from the combination of nice judgment with a systematic play of favorable odds.

The science of betting lies in offering odds that look favorable, but give the bettor a little the best of it in the long run.

At Whist it is said that Lord Yarborough made a tidy fortune by offering any player odds of 1,000 to 1 that he, the player, would hold some card above a nine. (Hence a "Yarborough," no card above a nine.) On its face this bet looks highly favorable to the taker but the actual odds against such a hand are 1,827 to 1.

Rabbi J. S. Glick, who has had charge of Moses Montefiore congregation for the past fifteen months, resigned his post Sunday. Rabbi Glick was head of the Hebrew school and organized the Jewish Young Peoples' club in this city. He took charge of the local parish upon his graduation from the Hebrew Theological college in 1929.

Ernest Kolberg, route 1, Cecil, is in St. Elizabeth hospital seriously injured as a result of an automobile accident that occurred Tuesday. Kolberg left Appleton about nine months ago and moved to Cecil. Unable to secure employment at his trade there, he went to the woods for work, and was returning for Christmas when the steering apparatus of his car failed to function prop-

erly, sending the automobile over an embankment. Mr. Kolberg sustained several fractured ribs and other injuries, the extent of which has not been definitely determined. He was given medical attention at Cecil and brought to St. Elizabeth hospital Thursday evening.

STATE AND NATION

According to reports from Washington five billion dollars are to be spent on road and building construction during the coming year.

Arthur Falk, a married man living in Fond du Lac, was arrested on a charge of abducting a 16 year old girl from her home in Campellsport.

The pilot of a mail plane travelling over the Nevada desert discovered his lone passenger out on a wing. He made a forced landing and overpowered the man, who was drunk, then locked him in the cabin and completed his trip on scheduled time.

Authorities are endeavoring to trace the originator of the rumors of insolvency of the Chelsea Bank and Trust Company in New York City, which resulted in a run on the bank of such persistency that the institution was compelled to close its doors.

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The Plains of Abraham

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INSTALLMENT IX

It was not the mill wheel this time, but Toinette's voice, filled with the madness and passion which blazed from her eyes.

With a sudden movement she picked up the musket and struck at him. If it had been loaded, she would have killed him. She continued to strike, but Jeems was conscious only of the words which came from her brokenly as she spent her strength on him. He had come with the English Indians to destroy her people! He and his mother had plotted it, and they were alive while every one who belonged to her was dead! The barrel of the gun struck him across the eyes. It fell against his wounded arm. It bruised his body. Sobbingly, she kept repeating that she wanted to kill him, and cried out wildly for the power with which to accomplish the act as he stood before her like a man of stone. An English beast—her people's murderer—a fiend more terrible than the painted savages. . . .

She struck until the weight of the musket exhausted her and she dropped it. Then she snatched weakly at the hatchet in Jeems' hands, and his fingers relaxed about the helve. With a cry of triumph, she raised it, but before the blow could descend she sank in a crumpled heap upon the floor. Even then her almost unconscious lips were whispering their denunciation.

He knelt beside her and supported her head in his unwounded arm. For a moment it lay against his breast. Her eyes were closed, her lips were still. And Jeems, sick from her blows, remembered his mother's God and breathed a prayer of gratitude because of her deliverance.

Then he bent and kissed the mouth that had cursed him.

Toinette was alone when she awoke from the unconsciousness which had come to ease the anguish of her mind and body. It seemed to her she was coming out of sleep and that the walls which dimly met her eyes were those of her bedroom in the manor. That a truth whose evidence lay so horribly about her could be reality and not a dream broke on her senses dully at first and then with a swift understanding. She sat up expecting to see Jeems. But he was gone. She was no longer where she had fallen at her enemy's feet. But Jeems had made a resting place for her of empty bags and must have carried her to it. She shivered when she looked at the musket and the stain of blood on the floor. She had tried to kill him. And he had gone away, leaving her alive!

As had happened to Jeems, something was burned out of her now. It had gone in the sea of darkness which had swept over her, and she rose with an unemotional calmness, as if the tower room with its dust and cobwebs and store of ripened grain had become her cloister. Passion had worn itself away. If a thought could have slain, she would still have wreaked her vengeance on Jeems, but she would not have touched the musket again that lay on the floor.

She went to the head of the stairs and looked down. The son of the English woman had left no sign except the drip of blood that made a trail on the steps and out of the door. Exultation possessed her as she thought how nearly she had brought to the Bulains the same shadow of death which they and their kind had brought to her. The thrill was gone in a moment. The red drops fascinated her, painted brightly by the sun. Jeems Bulain — out there with her dead!

The boy her mother had tried to make her regard with bitterness and dislike from childhood—a man grown into an English monster! She struggled to bring back her power to hate and her desire to kill, but the effort she made was futile. She followed the crimson stains.

All about her was the haze of smoke, soft and still in the air. In the distance, obscured by the fog which ran from the smoldering ruins, she saw a form bent grotesquely under a burden. It was a shapeless thing, distorted by the sun and the smoky spindrifts dancing before her eyes, but living because it was moving away from her. Behind it was a smaller object, and she knew the two were Jeems and his dog.

She watched until they were blotted from her vision, and minutes passed before she followed where they had gone.

Jeems must have seen her, for he reappeared with the dog like a werewolf at his heels. He had found a coat somewhere and did not look so savage, though his face was disfigured and bleeding where she had struck him with the barrel of the musket. She tried to speak when he stopped before her. Accusation and a bit of ferocity remained in her soul, but they were impotent in the silence between them. His eyes meeting hers steadily from under the lurid brand of her blow, seemed less like a murderer's and held more the gaze of one who regarded her with a cold and terrible pity. He did not put out a helping hand though she felt herself swaying. He was no longer youth. He was not even Jeems Bulain.

But his voice was the same.

"I am sorry, Toinette."

Jeems scarcely knew he spoke the words. They rank back through the years as if a ghost had come to life whose memory they had flayed out of their hearts a long time ago.

"What are you doing here?" she demanded.

She might have asked that same question in those unimportant years when he had dared to visit Tonteur manor with his foolish gifts. Why was he here? He turned in the direction from which he had come and held out his hand, not for her to take, but as a voice. She understood what his burden had been. Tears? Such trivial things could not exist in the after-heat of the holocaust that had consumed them. Pride, defying grief, raised her chin a little as she obeyed Jeems. She knew to what she was going. And when she came to the place which Jeems had prepared, she was like a white angel who had appeared to gaze for a moment or two upon the dead.

With a tool he had found, Jeems had made a grave. It was shallow and made less unbecomingly with a bed of golden grass. Tonteur did not seem unhappy as he lay upon it. The top of his head was covered so Toinette could not see. She knelt and prayed, and Jeems drew back, feeling that to kneel with her, with the marks of her hatred on his face and body, would be sacrilege.

Even now, when it should have known better, the mill wheel continued to whine and scream, and suddenly it occurred to Jeems that it could not have been that way yesterday when Tonteur was alive. A devil must have come to abide at the top of the mill!

He waited, scanning the horizons that were thinning of their smoke. Death had passed and death might return over its own blackened trail. Toinette, beside her father, made him think of that. It seemed a long time before she rose to face him. She was

not crying. Her eyes were blue stars in a countenance as pale as marble. The sun shone on her and gave an unearthly radiance to her hair. Her beauty held him stricken just as his own terrible force forced from her a gasp of protest when he drew off the coat borrowed from one of the dead men and spread it over Tonteur. But she did not speak. Only the mill wheel continued its virulent plaint as the loose earth fell on the baron. Toinette looked steadily toward the sky, and when Jeems was done she accompanied him back to the mill. She watched him go for his bow, where he saw that the form he had thought was Toinette was the wife of Peter the Younger.

He came back and spoke to her a second time. The lips she had broken with the musket barrel were swollen, and the brand across his forehead was turning a dark and angry color. The cloth he had twisted about his wounded arm was red. Sickness and pain were forcing their way into his eyes.

"I must take you away," he said. "There is not time to care for the others. If they come back—"

"They will not harm you," she said. Jeems made no answer but looked away over the Richelieu toward Champlain and Dieskau.

"And they will not harm your father or your mother or anything that belongs to the Bulains, but will reward them for their loyalty to murder and outrage. Is not that true?"

Still Jeems did not answer, but stood listening for sound to come out of the distance.

She saw the sickness gathering in his face and eyes, but pity for him was as dead in her breast as her desire to live. She knew where he would take her. To his home—a place left unscathed by the killers. To his mother, the soft and pretty woman in whom her father had believed so faithfully. To Henri Bulain, the traitor, who had bartered his honor for an English woman. Over her father's hill in Forbidden valley, were safety and mercy at the hands of her country's enemies.

Her lips found a way to cut him deeper.

"Your father and mother are waiting for you," she said. "Go, and leave me here. I prefer to wait for the return of your Indian friends. And I am not sorry because I tried to kill you!"

He moved away from her to where Hebert and Juchereau and the simple-minded Raudot lay on the ground. This time it was the idiot's coat he took, a fine coat made by the idiot's mother. The boy had loved birds and flowers, and on the lapel of the coat was a faded geranium bloom. Jeems took it off and tucked it between the dead lad's fingers.

Then he went back to Toinette and said, "We had better go." After that he added, "I am sorry, but I must go to my mother and father first."

He staggered as he set out, and Tonteur hill dipped and wobbled before his eyes. There was an ache like a splinter twisting in his head, and as she followed him, Toinette could see the effect of her unresisted blows with the iron gun barrel. For she did follow, out of the smoke fumes into the clearer air of the meadows and across them to the worn path that led to the Indian trail and the home of Catherine Bulain.

"They're down there," said Jeems, and pointed, speaking to Odd more than to her.

He took the hatchet from his belt and carried it in his hand. They entered the greater stillness of the Big forest, and Odd, who had traveled between them, dropped back to Toinette's side and thrust his muzzle against her hand.

She did not snatch it away from him now.

They came to the slope, and Jeems forgot that Toinette was behind him. He walked straight down like a tall, thin ghost—and the girl stopped and stood alone, staring at the place where

his home should have been, a cry wringing itself at last from her lips.

Jeems did not hear. He saw nothing but the clump of rose bushes and the place where his mother lay. He went to her first, oblivious of other presence, unconscious of the sun, of the ruins still smoldering, his soul stirring once more with the faint mad spark of incredulity. But she was dead. He saw her with clearer eyes, though he was sick with hurt. He knelt beside her calmly for a little while. He touched her face gently with his hand, and then went to his father. Odd trailed at his heels. In the stump field was a shovel. Under his mother's big tree he planned to dig.

When he returned, his mother was not alone. Toinette was there, on the ground, with the English woman's head in her lap. Her eyes blazed up at Jeems, and something like defiance was in them, something that was possessive and challenging and which hid whatever pity she might have had for him, or pleading for his forgiveness. Her hands were pressing the cold face of the woman she had wanted to hate, and she continued to look at Jeems, so hard, so terribly, so understandingly that she seemed almost to be waiting for him to punish her with a blow.

Then she bowed her head over his mother, and the shining veil of her hair covered death.

Under the big tree he began to dig.

It was late afternoon when they left the valley, a still, slumbering hour when the sun was about to go to its early rest, leaving glows and sunset paintings behind that might have been made of swimming metals.

Toinette's hand lay in Jeems' as they went.

They were like a young god and goddess ready to face the hazards of a savage world with a strength wrought out of fire. The sickness had left Jeems. His wounded arm was cared for by fingers as gentle as his mother's had been. Hot tears carressing his flesh from Toinette's dark lashes had cured his physical pain. Words spoken in a voice he had never heard from her lips entreating his forgiveness for years of misunderstanding were like the peace of the day itself about his heart. Out of ruin she had raised his soul to splendid heights of courage and resolution.

They passed his mother's gardens of flowers where choice blooms were nodding, filled to overflowing with ripening seeds; they skirted the turnip field where a purple-breasted crop lay waiting for spicy frosts to give crispness and flavor to its flesh. In a place where fresh dirt was scattered about were tools used yesterday—axes and shovels and hickory prying poles and the big double-bladed grub hoe which Hepsibah had made at Tonteur's forge. On a stump partly dug from the earth was one of Hepsibah's pipes made of half a corncob with a hollow reed for a stem.

Jeems stopped and looked about, his throat almost tensing for the old familiar call to Hepsibah. But the stillness warned him. Like a friend it was whispering the sacredness of another trust. His eyes turned to the lovely head near his shoulder. In a moment Toinette raised her eyes to meet his, and even with his mother they had not been so deep and gentle.

"They must have caught my uncle out there," he said, keeping his voice steady and gazing over the forest tops of Forbidden valley. "He set the signal fire for us and then was killed. I would go and find him, if it were not for you."

"I will go with you," answered Toinette.

But Jeems turned west and did not look back at his home or betray the choking in his breast. He found himself talking to Toinette as if she were the child of the old days, and he, changed into a man, were explaining things. He described for the first time how the savages had come while he was on his way home from Lus-san's place, and gave his reasons for

believing they had departed in haste, leaving many things, like the gathered crops of fruit and grain, which they would surely have taken had they not been pressed by circumstance. He was sure they had not gone farther down the Richelieu but had turned back through Forbidden valley to the Mohawk country. Their own hope was to swing westward out of the path of stragglers, then eastward again toward Lussan's. Tomorrow or the day following, he would have her safely at the next seigneurie, and there she would find means to be taken to her friends in Quebec. He would then join Dieskau to fight the English. The important thing was to reach Lussan's tonight. The Indians would not go near there, for they believed all abandoned places to be inhabited by ghosts and evil spirits. If they stumbled upon it by accident they would get away as quickly as possible.

He still held her hand as darkness gathered closer. In this gloom she whispered:

"Does your arm hurt, Jeems?"

"No. I had forgotten it."

"And your face — where I struck you?"

"I had forgotten that, too."

Something touched his shoulder lightly. He could not tell what it was, for they were in a pool of darkness. But whatever it might have been, a falling leaf, a twig, even shadow itself — it filled him with a strange exaltation. Out of the wreck of a world obliterated in a scourge of horror he had a soul beside his own to fight for.

Twice in the next hour Odd halted and gave a growl which warned of danger in the air. Jeems strained his eyes to see and his ears to hear — and once more, when they stopped to listen, he felt the gentle touch against his shoulder.

They struck a deer run and followed it into a plain between two lines of hills where a devastating fire had passed some years before. Here they traveled through a young growth of bushes and trees reaching scarcely above their heads, with the light of the stars falling on them. It stirred a soft radiance in Toinette's smooth hair and illumined Jeems' face until the wounds made by her hands were plainly revealed. They climbed the northernmost hill after a time, and at the top of it stopped again to rest.

Jeems, like Odd, stood tense and listening, searching the slumbrous distances of the wilderness which lay about them. He caught all movement and all sound, the direction of the wind, the shifting play of the shadows, the almost noiseless flutter of an owl's wings over their heads.

And then he knew what had touched his shoulder in the darkness — Toinette's cheek pressing against it for a moment as lightly as a feather.

He felt her trembling. When she looked at him, her eyes rested on the brand of the musket barrel which lay in a red stripe across his forehead. The stars seemed bigger and clearer when at last they came to the half mile of abandoned road which ended in Lussan's clearing. It was the road down which Jeems had watched Tonteur and Paul Tache and a proud little princess ride to the sale years before. Now the princess walked unsteadily at his side. She was white and fragile in the starlight, and her strength was gone. Her dress was torn by brush and briars, and the thin soles of her shoes were almost worn from her feet. She struggled bravely as they entered the clearing, with the ruin of the house ahead of them. Both were so tired in soul and body that their minds seized upon this end of their journey as a relief from longer supporting the burdens of the flesh. In a way, it was like coming to a home which they had forgotten. For this was Lussan's, a place filled with memories of hope and triumph and bitterness out of which it built a welcome for them even in its loneliness. Toinette's lips almost smiled, as if she saw Madame Lussan at the threshold of the door calling to her above the

laughing voices of men and women, above her father's cheery greetings to friends and neighbors, above the restless stamping of her horse's hoofs and the crying of the auctioneer. She might have seen and heard these things but yesterday; now there was sleep — a dark and lifeless ghost of a house, crickets rasping their wings in the tangled grass, a jungle growing where before there had been a broad and level green.

Both were children now, seeing the ghosts as only children could see them, wide-eyed and a little afraid at first, and yet comforted by the nearness of that yesterday in their lives. The stars and the crickets and the rustling grass and the wind in the trees seemed to listen and move to the cautious tread of their feet. A rabbit ran ahead of them. An owl flew off the roof of the house. A bat dipped in spirals and curves before their eyes, and thorns caught playfully at their shoes and clothes. And they felt safe. A warmth crept through their blood, and with it a relaxation of nerves and eyes and brain. Here was sanctuary. Rest. Peace. They sensed these things without speaking as they approached the building. The door was open. Starlight splashed like the golden glow of candles on the floor. They entered and stood silent as if listening anxiously for the voices of sleeping ones whom their entrance might arouse. Emptiness was here, a spectral vacancy, but with it were neither death nor fear.

They were a little apart, and Toinette looked like a broken flower ready to fall.

"Wait for me here," said Jeems. "I am going for an armful of grass."

He made a bed in a corner of the room, and Toinette sank upon it. He covered her with his father's coat which he had brought from the valley and went outside to watch and guard with Odd.

He could hear her sobbing as tears came at last to give her comfort. He fought back a thickening in his throat and a hot flame in his eyes as the boy in him called out for his mother. He, too, wanted this easement for his grief. But he stood — a man. Odd watched tirelessly and sleeplessly with his master.

After a long time, there was silence in the old house, and Jeems knew that Toinette was asleep. He went in quietly and replaced the coat about her. Her face was white and lovely, and wet lashes glistened on her cheeks. Timidly his fingers pressed the silken braid of her hair. He brushed a wisp of hay from her forehead. Unconsciously his lips moved. Hope and faith and prayer seemed to stir in the room as he dared to raise the soft braid to his lips, and then he returned to his place outside with something like a glory enshrined with his sorrow.

He sat on the ground with the house at his back and his bow and sheaf of arrows and the English hatchet within reach of his hands. The stillness seemed a live thing that had barred all sound from solemn hours of meditation, and he soon began to feel its influence. Slowly and irresistibly it brought the desire to close his eyes and sleep, and he rose to his feet in a struggle to keep awake. Odd's teeth clicked and his eyes gleamed with undimmed vigilance.

For hours they watched together and marked every changing shadow. They skirted the edges of the open, advancing a step at a time and with as little noise as the owl wings that now and then floated about them. They scanned Lussan's meadow, and Jeems climbed a tall tree to see if he could discover a glow of fire. At intervals he returned to the house and looked in at Toinette. It was after midnight when he sat down again, and soon the stars seemed to be laughing at him and to be drawing nearer as if they had beaten him in a game. They closed his eyes. Odd rested his heavy jaws between his forepaws and gave a deep sigh. Exhaustion — then sleep.

With an effort, Jeems roused himself. He saw Odd at his feet. Day had come, and the sun was rising. He sensed these things first, in a flash of wakefulness, and then felt a weight against him and the softness of his mother's hair on his cheek. Only it was Toinette and not his mother. She must have come to him before the dawn broke. Her head was resting on his shoulder and his arms were about her as they had been about his mother. His movement had not awakened her, but now a slow tightening of his arms brought a tremor to her lashes and a deep breath to her lips. He kissed her pale face, and her eyes opened. He kissed her again, and the act did not seem to disturb her any more than it amazed or shocked him. There was a responsive greeting in her eyes.

Then she sat up straight beside him and faced the rising sun.

The air was so cold that she shivered. Every shrub and briar and blade of grass in the clearing glistened with frost. The coat she had brought from the house slipped from her shoulders, and Jeems drew it about her again. They stood up, and strength returned into the cramped limbs. For a little while they did not speak.

That they belonged to each other was a truth which pressed itself on them without effort or confusion. Toinette was not ashamed that she had come to him nor that her act had proclaimed what pride and false prejudice had so long hidden from him in her heart. Her eyes glowed with a light which shone softly out of fathomless depths of pain and grief. She wanted him to know how completely the folly of her pride was gone and how glad she was that it was he who stood beside her now. They might have been years older, so calmly did the sense of surrender and of possession hold them. Except for the tenderness in her eyes, Toinette was unchanged. But Jeems felt himself taller at her side and something had entered him which was like the spirit of a conqueror. It was another world now. A vast mystery ahead of him. Something to fight through, to win from, to live for. Mysterious, it was still very real. It set his heart throbbing with an unappalled and challenging force. Yesterday, black with tragedy and grievous with its pain, was a long time ago, but, with Toinette, today had become a tremendous living present. Gently her fingertips touched his shoulder. Then she looked with him toward the east and the Richelieu — and what lay beyond.

From the moment they had risen to their feet, Odd had stood as rigid as carved wood in the white-coated grass with his muzzle leveled toward Lussan's meadow. Something definite had come within his reach, which made it unnecessary for him to measure the wind, and suddenly there rose above other sound the wild and raucous crying of a blue jay, and a cawing of alarm among the crows. A second and a third blue jay joined the first, and their tumult came to an end when a piercing bird call terminated sharply in a single screeching note.

"That was an arrow," said Jeems, beginning to string his bow. "More than once I have had to kill a noisy blue jay when creeping up on game."

He drew Toinette into the shelter of the house and called Odd. A few minutes later — swiftly moving, somber horrors in a world of shimmering white — they saw the Mohawks come out of the edge of Lussan's meadow.

The spectacle of death marching back over its trail brought no terror to Jeems. He had watched for it, had half expected it, and in a way it was like the answer to an unvoiced prayer which had followed his awakening when he had found Toinette in his arms. To fight for her now, to rush forth from the house with a battle cry on his lips, and to be cut to pieces in her defense was not a prospect which dismayed him, but which, instead, inspired in him a fearless exaltation. It was Toinette who saved

him from whatever folly was brewing itself in his brain as he stood with a long hunting arrow fitted to his bow. With a breathless cry, she drew him away from the broken door, and there, safe for a moment from the savages who were entering the clearing, she flung her arms about his shoulders. For in these tragic seconds a look had come into Jeems' face like that which had frightened her in the tower room of the mill, a look hard and vengeful with the desire to kill.

"Jeems, dear, we must hide," she pleaded. "We must hide!"

The futility of trying to conceal themselves when their footprints were clearly left upon the frosty ground did not occur to him at once. It was her voice and the name it claimed for him that broke down the resolution which soon would have betrayed them.

"I know of a place," she was saying. "We must hurry to it!"

She ran ahead of him and he followed her into another room where a stair was falling into ruin. The red killers had paused at the edge of the open. They stood motionless, like stone men, listening and watchful, the upper parts of their bodies still unclothed until colder days and glistening with grease and paint. Toinette did not allow Jeems to pause, and the steps made complaint as they trod upon them. Jeems looked down from the top and saw the marks of their feet in the dust below. Their fate was certain if the Mohawks came this far, but with only the narrow stair for their enemies to ascend he was determined, in this event, that each of his twenty arrows should find a home.

Toinette preceded him into the room above. She went directly to a panel-like board which held a wooden peg and in a moment they were peering into the musty gloom of a huge black hole under the roof, which the Lussans had used as a garret.

"Madame Lussan brought me to this room after your fight with Paul," she whispered. "I flung my spoiled clothes far back in there!"

Even with the savages so near, pathos and memory were in the tremble of her voice.

Jeems faced the narrow aperture in the wall which Lussan had left as a window and a gun hole for defense. He went to the window, and Toinette came close to his side. No eyes could see them as they looked through the rectangular slit shadowed under the eaves. The Mohawks had not moved, and from the steadiness of their attitude Jeems knew they had come upon the open unexpectedly. Not a hand among the silent savages had moved to hatchet, bow, or gun.

This fact drew a hopeful whisper from Jeems.

"They see the place is deserted, and unless they find some sign of us, they won't come nearer," he said. "Look, Toinette! There is a white man among them with a prisoner's collar around his neck —"

His words were cut short by a sudden movement among the watchers, as if a command had stirred them to life again. The man in the lead, with three eagle feathers in his tuft, stalked alone into the clearing, a tall and sinister figure burdened only with his weapons and a warrior's diminutive traveling pack — a giant who was red and black and ochre yellow in his war paint, and at whose belt hung a bundle of scalps in which the sun played and danced with changing lights as he moved. Toinette closed her eyes that she might shut from her vision the grisly trophies of a warrior's success. When she opened them again, twosome warriors in single file were following in the footsteps of the leader and passed within a hundred feet of what once had been Lussan's home, casting furtive sidewise glances as they went. In more than one belt, fresh scalps shone in the sunshine, and two white men and a boy with their hands tied and prisoner thongs about their throats walked in the line.

(To be continued)

Friendly Neighbors

In a Garden

The frost was hardly out of the ground when a red columbine in a sunny spot started to grow and when the first blossom opened, as I always do, I looked for and saw, sure as day, the little Ruby Throat. From flower to flower, each little cornucopia was visited and the nectar drawn out.

Then came the Big Bumble Bee seeking his share of the sweets—quick as a wink, Ruby darted after him and, giving him a poke with his bill, sent him on; if he lagged a bit or rumbled very loudly, Ruby gave him another and another more vicious poke, till he was quite well out of the garden of columbine!

Later in the summer, however, Big Bumble had his inning. There were many, many butterflies in the garden—big brown ones, and beautiful blue swallow tails with their strings of amber beads—and every time one alighted on the zinnias Big Bumble would bump it off, coming up against it—biff!—and then butterfly would slowly float to another zinnia only to be driven off again by the bee!

Many Ruby Throats come to this garden, when the columbine blooms. They are quite fearless, one even remaining perched on a bent-over branch and sip-

ping honey from an overhanging blossom while I stood close by; another flying almost into my face as I came in his way; and many times they stop to rest on the wire fence, or the clothes line, swaying back and forth upon it.

I had read in National Geographic how tiny bottles of sweetened water were trimmed with bright colors and hung from vines and bushes and that the humming birds came and sipped it, so I did the same, making the prettiest flowers of crepe paper! But I was not so well repaid for my trouble. Upon looking into the bottles, guess what we found! Fall to the top—with ANTS!

—E. L. E.

* * *

Scouts Build Bird Shelters

Boy Scouts of Douglas county will erect feeding stations for game birds this winter under the auspices of the Douglas County Fish and Game league.

The feeding stations will have tar paper coverings to protect the grain and provide shelter from the elements for the birds. Scouts in the various towns and villages of the county will erect the coverings for their districts, and it is planned to establish over 100 such feeding stations in the county.

The game league has 300 bushels of grain ready for distribution. Much more will be purchased and donated by league members during the winter.

portant in bone growth and development; since most of the calcium of milk is contained in the curd.

But aside from all the domestic and foreign brands of cheese on the market there is another kind, which we used to make in our own kitchens, and still can—cottage cheese. Many of you recall how mother used to get a pan of clabbered milk on the back of the range to heat gently until the curd was formed and separated from the whey,



taking care not to allow it to get too hot, lest the cheese be tough instead of tender. Then the mass was strained through a coarse cheesecloth laid in the colander and after it had drained well and dried a little, the mass of curds was thoroughly mixed with salt and rich thick cream.

As a salad base cottage cheese combines deliciously with sweet cooked apricots, or a slice of pineapple, or slices of orange topped off with a rich French dressing; and a dozen other ways that will occur to you as you experiment with it.

Properly seasoned with salt and pepper, and finely chopped chives, or caraway seeds, it can be the main supper dish, or used as a substantial appetizer on a dinner menu.

Then there are the dessert dishes, like cheese pies and tarts; and the numerous tasty sandwich fillings that can be made with this modest homely cheese that has found a considerable place in the present day food market.

For spaghetti, macaroni, any of your scalloped or au gratin dishes use grated Parmesan, or American if you prefer that. A sprinkling of either of these, finely grated, adds a certain delicious touch to many a soup. For cheese straws and biscuit, souffles, and rarebits, most persons prefer American with mild, or strong, flavor. Roquefort in the French dressing and the variously flavored and "remade" American cheeses for fruit fillings. Roquefort with water biscuit and your after dinner coffee. New combinations and new uses are always worth trying.

Simple Cheese Biscuits

Sift 3 cups flour with 4½ tsp. baking powder and 1½ tsp. salt, into a mixing

bowl. Rub ¼ cup fat and ¼ cup grated cheese into flour until it looks like coarse corn meal. Add 1 cup milk and mix quickly with a fork. Stir until dough is smooth and slightly stiff. Turn onto thoroughly floured board and pat or roll to ½ inch thickness. Cut and place on oiled tins. Bake in hot oven about 12 minutes.

Cheese Fingers

Bits of left-over flaky pie dough may be rolled out thin, brushed lightly with ice water, cut into strips half an inch wide and 4 inches long; half of them scattered with grated cheese and the others placed on top, pressed lightly together and baked on buttered paper in a quick oven. Nice to serve with salad.

Cheese Straws

Cream 2 tbsp. butter, add 3 tbsp. bread crumbs and ½ cup flour sifted with a pinch of cayenne pepper and ½ tsp. salt, ¼ cup grated cheese, 1 egg. Roll thin, cut in long, narrow strips, or fancy shapes, and bake in quick, hot oven. American, Parmesan or Edam may be used.

Vienna Cheese Squares

Mix together ¼ lb. cottage cheese, ½ cup butter, ½ cup flour. Roll quite thin, cut in 2-inch squares. In center of each square place 1 teaspoon of jelly or preserves; pick up the four corners, press together to form a square turnover or fold into any desired shape. Bake in a quick oven.

For the different cheese pies, cakes and tarts, there is a choice of doughs: plain pie pastry, kuchen dough, or a cooky mixture, being used to line the pan, or spring form. A nice filling is made of 2 tbsp. melted butter added to 1 lb. cottage cheese (pressed dry and put through colander), mixed with 1 heaping tbsp. corn starch, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup cream beaten stiff, juice of half a lemon and a bit of grated rind, 3 eggs beaten separately. Washed currants, small raisins, or cut blanched almonds may be added, if desired.

Christmas eve auto and train crashes claimed the lives of thirteen persons in Wisconsin and Minnesota. Six were killed when a train struck an automobile near Lomira, Wis. Two more died when another train struck a car near Holcombe, Wis. Four were burned to death and another died of injuries following an auto collision near Barnum, Minn.

* * *

Dr. Wm. O. Kloehn, a Milwaukee dentist, was shot and mortally wounded Wednesday noon by a robber who had surprised him in his office and tied him to a chair. He was not gagged and when he called for help the robber shot him and fled.

Kitchen Helps

Cheese As the Big Theme Makes a Meal Nutritious

One of the most nutritious foods on the market is cheese.

Although we generally get American cheese made in Wisconsin or New York, we also enjoy cheese flavors that have originated in foreign countries. From Holland comes the hard, rosy-colored ball called Edam cheese. Camembert, Roquefort and Brie are from France. Italy sends Parmesan cheese which is one of the big reasons for going to an Italian restaurant for spaghetti. Then there are the favorite Swiss and German cheese, though much of our "Swiss" cheese is made down in Green county in our own state.

Cheese, like milk or the yolk of egg, is rich in the mineral calcium so im-

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COLONIAL BAKE SHOP



Velvet hats from Jane Blanchot—Bandeau of shirred crepe—one of the most extreme models. Wide bicorne is a form which is appearing frequently at smart gatherings. Jane Blanchot chose for herself the model with the shirred bandeau and the wide brim.

Look and Learn

1. What U. S. president had the most children?
2. How long does the average American live?
3. What reptile has the power to change its color?
4. What state has been under the jurisdiction of four different countries?
5. What is the calculated energy of Niagara Falls in horsepower?
6. Who is Gaston Doumergue?
7. What is England's national flower?
8. Does the moon shine of its own light?
9. Who appoints the governor of Alaska?
10. What European country did the Moors conquer?
11. Who is sometimes referred to as "Il Duce"?
12. In what body of water are the Fiji Islands?
13. What is peat?
14. About how many species of flying insects are there?
15. Where is the world's largest floating dry-dock?
16. How many states does the Lincoln highway connect?
17. Who was the first negro to hold a federal office in the U. S.?
18. What grass grows 100 feet tall?
19. How many miles of water front has New York City?
20. Does the vice president have a vote in the senate?
21. Who was the inventor of the cotton gin?
22. Where is the Gate of Tears?
23. What Shakespearian character has the greatest number of lines to speak?
24. Who was the Persian king who

failed in an attempt to conquer Greece?
 25. In what city is the U. S. Coast Guard academy?
 26. How many times did William Jennings Bryan run for president?
 27. What is Brazil's chief export?
 28. What is another name for "Northern Lights"?
 29. Who is the author of "The Crisis"?
 30. What state is second to Texas in size?

(Answers on page 15)

DO YOU KNOW THESE SYNONYMS?

Editor's Note:—The proper use of a word, the right word in the right place—knowledge of synonyms—avoids repetition in speaking and writing. "Synonym" means the exact coincidence of meaning of two or more words, but the occasions are very rare in which one word is the exact equivalent of another. Our synonyms are words of like significance in the main, but with a certain unlikeness as well, as will be noticed in some of the groups which show the different shades of meaning. In case of some of the verbs the appropriate preposition also will be given. Improve your vocabulary with this weekly lesson.

QUACK, humbug, mountebank, charlatan, pretender, imposter, empiric.

QUAIL (verb), cower, flinch, tremble, quake, blench, shrink.

QUAINT, fanciful, odd, whimsical, singular, far-fetched, strange, antiquated, old-fashioned, archaic, uncommon, curious, droll, nice, extraordinary, neat, affected, elegant, fantastic.

QUAKE, shake, tremble, shudder, quiver, shiver, vibrate.

QUALITY, property, attribute, nature, peculiarity, character, sort, disposition, temper, mood, condition, rank, station, standing, status, nobility, aristocracy, gentry.

"The ideal life, the life of completion, haunts us all. We feel the thing we ought to be beating beneath the thing we are."

WISCONSIN'S WAR AGAINST TUBERCULOSIS

"Nine countries have a lower death rate than the United States."

So reads heavy face type on the cover of a recent publication of the Association of Life Insurance Presidents, entitled "A World's War Against Disease." That's something to remember, when we're inclined to get cocky about our own country having it all over every other country in everything. We've got a few things to learn and to do, too.

But it's certainly good to know that between the four year period 1901-05 and the four-year period 1921-25, the United States cut its death rate faster than any other nation for people between the ages of 20 and 45. Other nations have a better record when it comes to saving their babies; other nations have a better record in saving middle and old age. But the United States sets the mark for improving its record in saving young people of parenthood age.

How did it happen, do you suppose? Well, if we read a little farther, we see this: that while other nations cut their diphtheria death rates faster, or their scarlet fever death rates, or their typhoid fever rates, or those for any number of other diseases, the U. S. A. cut its tuberculosis death rate faster than any other important country in the world. And tuberculosis, you know, is the **great killer of young people**. See now why the United States leads in cutting its death rates for young people?

"TB" is on the run. And the best way to keep it running, and help keep our United States in a high place in

the field of public health, is to help those organizations like the Wisconsin Anti-Tuberculosis Association that are fighting "TB." Buy Christmas Seals and use them. One Tuberculosis Christmas Seal is rather tiny, by itself. Put a few million of them together, and they've got a lot of strength.

Invitation Accepted!

"I advertised that the poor would be welcome in this church," said the minister, "and after inspecting the collection, I see that they have come."

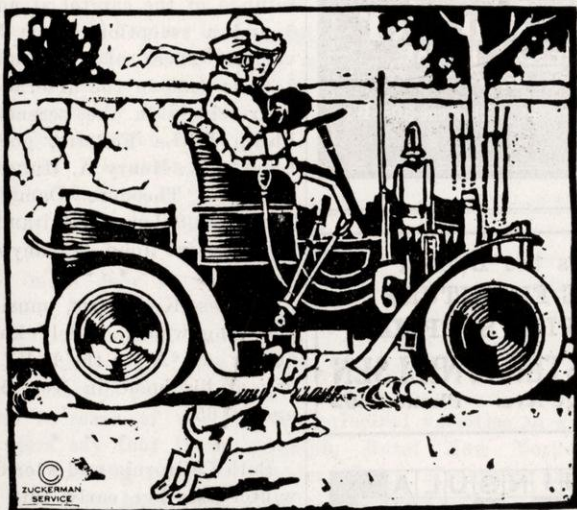
—Chicago Tribune.



to all our friends and patrons. We also take this time to thank you for your patronage of the past and we sincerely hope that we may enjoy it during 1931.

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THE GAY NINETIES



Dr. J. S. Reeve had one of the first automobiles in this territory and while this is not it, still the similarity is great. An auto ride in those days was a real undertaking, even when you only drove around town. The machines were not the reliable mechanism we know today and the driver never knew when the engine was going to cough and die, compelling him to get down on his back in the dust and dirt, because the only way you could "fix 'em" was to get down under and look up. Horses had not yet become accustomed to these devil wagons and frequently the engine had to be stopped, while prancing steeds were led past by their swearing drivers. After the horses were past, the autoist usually did the swearing when he wanted to get started again. To be invited for a drive in a friend's auto was an event. To undertake a drive to a neighboring city as far away as Oshkosh or Green Bay required real courage and days of preparation and was usually rewarded with mention in the press. Surely the pioneer spirit of our ancestors again showed itself in those daring souls who invested in autos when they first came out.

APPLES

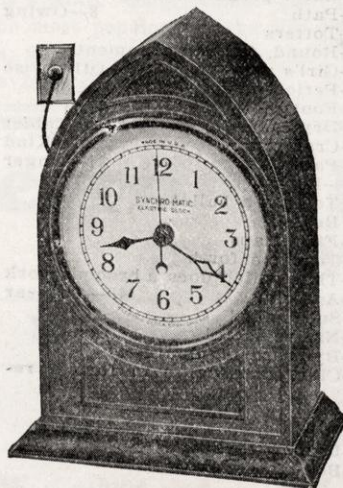
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Recent Deaths

Ralph Landis, five year old son of Dr. and Mrs. R. V. Landis, S. Oneida street, died early Friday morning. Death was due to scarlet fever and pneumonia. Private funeral services will be held at 9 o'clock Saturday morning.

Ferdinand Lang, 82 years old, died Thursday afternoon after an illness covering a period of one month. He is survived by his sister-in-law, Mrs. Francis Lang, 227 N. Bennett street, with whom he had made his home for several years. Funeral services will be held at the Wichmann funeral home at 8:30 Monday morning and at the St. Joseph church at 9 o'clock. Burial will be in St. Joseph cemetery.

Edward Bartell, 84 years old, died at his home, route 2, Appleton, Wednesday morning following a long illness. He is survived by three sons, Albert and William of Appleton, and Leo of Texas, and one daughter,

Mrs. L. J. Schmidt of Fond du Lac. Eight grandchildren and five great grandchildren also survive. The body was taken to the residence from the Wichmann funeral home Friday morning. The funeral will be held from the home Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, with the Rev. Theodore March in charge of the services. Interment will be at Riverside cemetery.

William F. Brandes, 38, died Tuesday evening after an illness that extended over a period of five months. He was born at Hilbert and has made his home in Appleton the past thirteen years. He is survived by his widow, a son, Arony, and two daughters, Adeline and Eldora; mother, Mrs. Augusta Brandes, Hilbert; two brothers, Herman of Hilbert and Louis of Reedsville; three sisters, Mrs. Charles Hackbarth, Hilbert; Mrs. Albert Lautenschlager, Center; and Mrs. Gust Loos, Hilbert. The body was removed from the Brettschneider funeral home to the residence, 927 E. Eldorado street, this afternoon. Funeral services will be held at the home at 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon and at the St. Paul Lutheran church at 1:30. Rev. Brandt will have charge of the services. Interment will be in St. Peter's cemetery, Hilbert.

Raymond George Hornke, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John Hornke, route 1, Appleton, died at his home Tuesday morning. The funeral was held from the Schommer funeral home at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning and at 9:30 from St. Theresa church. Burial was at St. John cemetery, Little Chute.

Mrs. John Blaha, 63, died Tuesday morning after an illness of one week. She had been a resident of Kaukauna for the past 37 years. Survivors are the widower, three daughters, Mrs. William Cech, Appleton; Mrs. Henry Coonen, Kimberly; and Mrs. Peter VanHandle, Little Chute. Two sons,

Joseph of Rothschild and John, Jr., of Neenah, also survive. Funeral services were held this morning from St. Mary church. Burial was in the St. Mary cemetery.

Funeral services were held at the Brettschneider funeral home Wednesday morning for Wilbur Knox, 32, a World war veteran, who died at a hospital in Peoria Sunday evening. The deceased is survived by his father, Louis Wolfe, Bark River, Mich.; one sister, Mrs. Viola Graves, Edgerton; and two brothers, Frank of Oklahoma and Harvey Kittner of Appleton.

Mrs. Lucinda Colman, the last member of the class of 1857, the first class to be graduated from Lawrence college, died at her home in Milwaukee as the result of injuries she sustained in a fall. The funeral was held at Milwaukee Wednesday, and the remains were placed in a vault until next spring, when they will be sent to Appleton for burial. Mrs. Colman was 95 years of age. President H. M. Wriston of Lawrence college and several members of the faculty attended the funeral services.

Each others boughs; but in the storm-swept place
Where four winds meet and pass one may not lean,
But stand erect to learn what life can mean
To him whose heart strains starward and alone.
There is no cringing in the silence shown
By cherished spots that guard within their earth
The pulsing age-old mystery of birth,
With faith to dare the dream's maturity!
Out of a winter world, these challenge me.

Poems

The Man Who Thinks He Can

If you think you're beaten, you are;
If you think you dare not, you don't.
If you like to win, but you think you can't
It's almost a cinch that you won't.
If you think you'll lose, you're lost.
For out in the world we find,
SUCCESS begins with a fellow's will—
It's all in the state of mind,
If you think you're outclassed, you are!
You've got to think high to rise;
You've got to be sure of yourself
Before you can win a BIG PRIZE!
Life's battles don't always go
To the stronger or fastest man;
But soon or late the man who WINS
IS THE MAN WHO THINKS HE CAN!

—Selected.

Challenge

Out of a winter world these challenge me—
The proud awareness of a lifting tree
In some white solitude; the tranquil way
A garden looks at frigid skies all day
And holds its peace. Trees in a wood may brace

—Molly Anderson Haley.

Conceit

This is a fact that is sad to tell!
It's the empty head that is bound to swell;
It's the light-weight fellow who soars to the skies
And bursts like a bubble before your eyes;
A big man is humbled by honest praise,
And tries to think of all the ways
To improve his work and do it well;—
But a little man starts of himself to yell!

—Joseph Morris.

Success

Know the Success Family:
The Father of Success is Work,
The Mother of Success is Ambition,
The oldest son is Common Sense,
Some of the other boys are:
Honesty, Enthusiasm and Co-operation,
The oldest daughter is Character.
Some of her sisters are:
Loyalty, Economy, Sincerity.
The baby is Opportunity.
If you get acquainted with the Old Man
You will get along fairly well
With the rest of the family.

—Anonymous.

Brettschneider

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THE WEEKLY CROSSWORD PUZZLE

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Horizontal.

- 1—Hog meat
- 9—Constructed of wood
- 10—Be gone!
- 12—Extinct flightless bird
- 13—Prong of a fork
- 14—The night before
- 16—Damp
- 20—To fuse
- 22—Projecting part of a church
- 23—Married woman's title
- 24—Hasten
- 26—Aseptic state, as of a wound
- 29—To cheat
- 33—Part of "to be"
- 34—Celebrated Dutch painter
- 38—Looked evilly
- 42—Unity
- 43—To cut grass
- 45—Blackbird of the cuckoo family
- 46—South American monkey
- 47—Same as 33 horizontal
- 48—To secrete
- 49—Printing measure (pl.)
- 51—Born
- 54—Extent
- 56—Small body of water
- 59—Countries washed by the eastern waters of the Mediterranean
- 60—To hire
- 62—Bamboo-like grass
- 5—Hairless
- 18—Donkey
- 21—Before (poetic)
- 17—Period of time
- 25—Across (poetic)
- 32—Everything

Vertical.

- 1—Husk of a vegetable
- 2—Smell
- 4—Those who are enlightened
- 5—Thrives in luxury
- 6—Latin prefix meaning "winged"
- 7—Path
- 9—Totters
- 11—Round, fringed ornament
- 14—Girl's name
- 15—Otherwise
- 17—Period of time
- 18—Footless
- 19—Dry
- 27—Crafty
- 30—Pale
- 31A—Born
- 34—To cast a ballot
- 35—Beast
- 36—Fish traps
- 37—To come forth
- 38—That which does a broom's work
- 39—A foray
- 41—Succumbed
- 44—Native metal
- 50—By word of mouth
- 52—Chief magistrate in former republic of Venice
- 54—Avenue (abbr.)
- 55—Printing measures
- 57—Unity
- 58—Boy
- 3—Scarlet
- 8—Owing
- 28—Kind
- 31—Anger
- 26A—Tablet
- 40—To bear

Solution will appear in next issue.

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Full details of the state inauguration ceremonies are announced with the oaths of office to be administered in the rotunda of the capitol at noon January 5 and a reception to be held in the various offices of state officials from 2:30 to 4:30 in the afternoon.

Principals in the ceremony will be Philip F. La Follette, governor-elect; Lieut. Gov. Henry A. Huber; Secretary of State Theodore Dammann; State Treasurer Solomon Levitan, and Attorney General John W. Reynolds.

Charles K. Harris, music publisher and song writer, widely known as the author of "After the Ball," died Monday at his home in New York at the age of 65.

Both California and Florida had some winter weather early this week, temperatures in California going as low as 22 degrees above zero.

Five bandits were killed and five others captured in six bank holdups and attempted holdups in Indiana last week. Two more banks were robbed on Monday of this week.

The death toll of the hunting season in Michigan, Sept. 16 to Nov. 30, was 27, according to a report of the conservation commission.

SUN WORSHIP

By Alfred S. Bradford

We are all in some degree sun worshippers. The nearer one comes to the equator the stronger he finds the feeling of veneration in the hearts of the inhabitants. It is an emotion not confined to human beings alone but shared with the beasts and birds.

The past winter I saw a remarkable instance of this. The last two hours into Miami the Tamiami Trail runs through the lower edge of the Everglades. Groves of cypress, pine, and live oak press down to the road, towering like craggy islands out of the sea of coarse, brown grass.

I drove eastward just at dawn. There had been a heavy dew the evening before and a cold wet mist still lingered in the patches of woodland.

The sun rose, a round red ball of fire in the east, and with his coming the tree tops filled with birds. There was flock after flock of snow-white wood ibises, with scimitar shaped bills and featherless heads. Ungainly herons. Solitary hawks. Pairs of anhingas, that strange, snaky looking bird of the southern swamps. Black, ghoul-like buzzards. And many, many more.

All faced the east. Thrusting out their breasts and extending their wings, they stood motionless as statues on their perches, waiting for the Sun God to dry their damp plumage and warm their cold bodies.

For mile upon mile I drove between woodland groves laden with these mute worshippers. And it was not until the sun was an hour high that they began to leave their perches and go about the business of the day, their silent devotions ended until another dawn.

HUNTING PRACTICALLY OVER

Hunters generally consider the deer season which closed December 10 the most successful one Wisconsin has had for some years. Weather was ideal for most of the period and the deer in excellent condition.

Between 70,000 and 80,000 hunters invaded the north woods this year in their biennial quest for deer. Of this number there were probably between 12,000 and 15,000 who brought home the much-coveted buck. Wisconsin has no game tally card system, so an accurate check of game killed is impossible.

The presence of more deer in the woods this year than two years ago caused many hunters to comment and there is a growing sentiment in favor of the one-buck law, which is primarily responsible for the increase of deer. Many old-time hunters say that there are more deer in the hunting sections of the state today than there have been for many seasons past.

Saturday, December 20, was the last day on which hunters in Wisconsin could legally shoot ducks, mudhens, wild geese, plover, snipe, rail, or rice hens. The season had continued since September 16.

Conflicting reports have come to the conservation commission about the success of hunters during the 1930 waterfowl season. In certain parts of the state the best shooting in years prevailed, while in others where hunting is

normally good few hunters were able to obtain good bags.

The extreme drought of 1930 caused a concentration of ducks in well-watered areas. Wisconsin's lakes and river systems attracted large numbers of ducks, making the duck hunting in this state better on the whole than in neighboring states.

The open season on rabbits and squirrels comes to a close on January 1 and after that date no hunter in Wisconsin can hunt rabbits or squirrels legally except in Crawford county, where there is no closed season or bag limit.

IF THE WOMEN MUST ENTER THE BUSINESS WORLD—

The infant hygiene course offered in schools throughout the state by the bureau of child welfare, State Board of Health, under the direction of Miss Helen Thayer, numbered more than 6,000 young girl graduates during the school year 1929-30.

During the present school year it appears that the girls will not have this tender field of home nursing to themselves, for the boys have decided to take a hand in the care of Wisconsin's future citizens.

Witness this excerpt from a letter received by the bureau of child welfare from Miss Sadie L. Espeseth, teacher at White Lake, Langlade county:

"The children and I have enjoyed working with the demonstration set. When we began our course it was merely suggested to the six boys in the eighth grade that they might join the class with the girls if they wished.

"They merely snickered and rather scoffed at the idea, so we did not urge them. We had had but one demonstration lesson with the equipment, however, when all of these boys came to me and asked to be admitted to the course with the girls.

"They have been better pupils than the girls—seem capable of better judgment, and have been intently and seriously interested."

FARMERS USE NEW METHODS, RAISE GOOD SEED POTATOES

Exceptionally high quality marks Wisconsin's certified seed potato stock this year.

This quality has been produced by growers, over a period of years, planting high quality disease-free seed and following the latest methods in handling the crop, according to J. G. Milward, of the Wisconsin college of agriculture, in charge of potato seed improvement.

The principal varieties so grown are Triumph, Rural New Yorker, Irish Cobbler, Green Mountain, and Russet Rurals, of which the Triumph variety is the most popular.

More than a quarter of a million bushels of certified seed potatoes were so produced during the 1930 season, of the Triumph, Rural New Yorker, Irish Cobbler, Green Mountain, and Russet Rural varieties. Of this amount, 150,000 bushels were of the Triumph variety, the most popular variety now grown in the state.

One of the methods used in Wisconsin which is directly responsible for the high quality in the Triumph and other

varieties has been the elimination of the mosaic disease from the foundation seed stock through a process known as tuber indexing. This consists of testing each seed tuber for mosaic disease before it is planted. This is done during the winter months by planting, in green houses, an eye from each of the tubers to be tested. Plants showing the disease, indicate that the tuber from which it was produced is diseased and should be discarded by the grower.

This system of indexing potato seed was begun at the Wisconsin college of agriculture in 1924. Since that time over 300,000 bushels of superior quality seed stock have been developed by this method at these green houses for use as foundation stock for Wisconsin growers.

On account of the high producing quality of Wisconsin's seed stock it is in demand throughout the potato producing sections of the United States. The Triumph variety is going to Texas, Louisiana, Alabama, and Florida while the Irish Cobbler variety is in demand by the growers of truck crops who are supplying an early tablestock market for the large cities of the middle west. The Rural New Yorker finds markets among growers in Iowa, Indiana, Illinois, and Ohio, while the Green Mountain, another late variety, is being marketed in Long Island and in Tennessee.

OBJECTS TO CUTTING CANAL TOLL RATES

Toll rates of the Panama canal should not be reduced at present in the opinion of Col. Harry Burgess, governor.

Tolls during the past fiscal year have amounted to \$27,076,890, a falling off of more than \$50,000 from last year's receipts.

"Considering the capital invested and accumulated interest on the investment," says the governor's report, "the present total capital liability is such that the canal is not as yet earning the annual interest charge at 4 per cent, the current borrowing rate of the treasury of the United States."

Definite plans for an air line between Winnipeg and St. Paul and Minneapolis have been reached at a conference of United States and Canadian postal officials and ultimate plans include a network of passenger and mail air lines joining Canada and the United States to Europe and Asia.

* * *

Michigan's sixth congressional district is the most populous in the United States, according to census bureau figures, having 1,398,801 inhabitants.

ANSWERS TO LOOK AND LEARN

1. William Henry Harrison; ten. 2. 55.51 years, according to insurance statistics. 3. Chameleon. 4. Florida; Spain, France, England, and the United States. 5. 16,000,000 H. P. 6. President of France. 7. Rose. 8. No; it reflects the light of the sun. 9. The president of the U. S., with the advice and consent of the senate. 10. Spain. 11. Benito Mussolini, of Italy. 12. Pacific Ocean. 13. A fuel and fertilizer. 14. More than 300,000 species. 15. Southampton, England. 16. Twelve. 17. Ebenezer Don Carlos Bassett, who was appointed Minister Resident and Consul General of the U. S. to Haiti by General Grant, in 1869. 18. Bamboo. 19. 123 miles. 20. He has no vote except in cases of a tie ballot. 21. Eli Whitney. 22. It is a strait between the Red Sea and the Arabian Gulf, and is a scene of many shipwrecks. 23. Hamlet; 1,569 lines. 24. Xerxes. 25. New London, Conn. 26. Three times. 27. Coffee. 28. Aurora Borealis. 29. Winston Churchill. 30. California.

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Point out to this greatest buyer the advantages of buying of YOU by picture and description on the smaller, clearly printed, readable pages of this newsmagazine that goes to the reading tables of thousands of women in Appleton and Outagamie county and stays there for many days. It is often referred to weeks after the issue date.

Let us help you plan your campaign now and get your share of the \$7,000 every day of 1931.