

# LOCALS

Mrs. Ed Criss and Mrs. Edwin Criss of Detroit were Monday evening visitors of Mrs. Otis Jensen.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tufts and daughter, June, of Pontiac Lake were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Koss.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Gaston left Sunday morning for Florida, where they expect to remain for three months in the hopes of improving Mr. Gaston's health.

Paul Dutton and Harry Russell left for a trip to California, last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Crim of Seven Mile Road were Thursday evening callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Otis Jensen.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Todd left Thursday for California to spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Erskine Evans of Pontiac were callers in Farmington, Tuesday evening.

Barley Walters and sister Mrs. Madeline Nordberg are returning this week, end from California, where they were called by the illness of their mother, Mrs. Charlotte Walters, who will return to Farmington with her children.

Mrs. Julia Wood of Inkster spent Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Eisenlord.

Miss Helen Krepper and sister, Mrs. Vaughn Smith of Plymouth, spent Thursday in Detroit.

Mrs. Otis Jensen is gradually improving from her recent illness and it is expected that she will be able to sit up for a time this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Wilber attended the wedding of a cousin's daughter in Caro, last Saturday.

Last Friday, Frank Steele, Mrs. Perry Wilson, Miss Zaida Stevo and Roy Baldwin of Detroit, drove to Ovid and attended the funeral of their cousin, Frank Cook, husband of Mrs. Lulu Baldwin Cook, and a brother-in-law of Roy Baldwin.

Mrs. Max Hulett spent Wednesday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Auten and Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Bond drove to Orionville Wednesday evening where they attended installation services of the Orionville chapter, O. E. S. Mr. Auten's sister,

Mrs. Helen Trumbull, was installed as Worthy Matron.

Miss Jerry Ingle of Detroit spent Monday and Tuesday at the home of Miss Florence Alice Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Brannack of Pontiac spent Sunday with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Steele, at Old Homestead Farm.

Dr. and Mrs. A. P. Warthman are the parents of a daughter, Edith, born Sunday, December 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Nat Burke, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Ramsey and Mr. and Mrs. William Johnson, all of Detroit, were Sunday guests at the Albert Koss home.

Mrs. Kenneth Lord and Mrs. William Goers spent Tuesday in Pontiac.

Mrs. Harry Moore is rapidly improving and is able to sit up much of the time.

Mrs. Howard Catterman of Pontiac spent Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Grosvenor.

Mrs. Gertrude Webster entertained eight ladies at luncheon and bridge Wednesday afternoon.

Don Dutton, who has been confined to the house for the past six weeks is much improved.

John Lutz has returned to his work after a visit with her parents in Colorado.

Mrs. Nelson F. Sharpe of Detroit was a dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Harger, Tuesday evening.

Vernie Schwartz of Detroit and Miss Helen Callan of Smith City were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lennuel Irving.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Koss called on Mrs. Joe Harding at Ford Hospital, Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Steele will attend a reunion meeting and party of the old Logan Club held at the Logan School in Detroit on Friday evening.

# The Sales Manager

By RUDY H. MARTIN  
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JUST after he got down from the light farm truck, Tom Blair saw Rosemary coming across the yard toward the back door. She was approaching with a box of strawberries in each hand. He flushed, uncomfortable with the apprehension that she was laughing because he was too encumbered to reach for his cap.

"What's the price?" she asked blithely.

"Thirty cents a box."

"Thirty cents for those berries!" Her ejaculation was critical. Tom glanced at the brimming boxes in his hands. The berries were luscious, picked since daylight with the dew upon them. Every berry was properly ripe, he could vouch for that. He had heard that Jimmie Knapp was out selling, too, this morning, and that made him uneasy, now that he was face to face with Rosemary.

"Jimmie and I agreed not to undersell each other," muttered Tom. "But I can give you a couple of boxes."

Rosemary lifted her head with a proud gesture. Tom knew that she managed her father's household expenses with skill. She was regarded the shrewdest buyer in Rockdale.

"I'll take those two boxes and pay for them," she said bluntly, "sixty cents!"

"I'll turn them into your dish," said Tom.

"You'll put the boxes on the

# SHORT STORY

Complete in This Issue

kitchen table just as they are," laughed Rosemary. "Don't you think I know that the best berries are on the bottom? You make me tired, Tom Blair!"

Tom lifted his cap and went back to the truck without more words. He took two more boxes of berries from the crate in the truck, and went around the corner of the next house.

When he came back with another sixty cents in his pocket, the truck was gone! Not a sign of it at either end of the shady village street. And no one in sight to inform him what had happened to his property? Tom started to walk north, because he supposed the truck had not been turned around there but the noise attract him. He saw the tire tracks at the street corner and followed them. Jimmie Knapp's dilapidated truck stood beside the curb. Tom hoped to avoid meeting him just then, but Jimmie was coming from a house with a box of rejected berries in his hand.

"Say, I'm having a dog's time keeping the price up!" grumbled Jimmie. "Every woman I've struck has tried to beat me down."

Tom looked at the berries he held. "These are not quite ripe, Jim," he said slowly.

One hour by the village clock did Tom Blair walk the Rockdale streets. More than once he caught a glimpse of his little truck in the distance, and it always speeded away an instant after he espied it by believe that he was overtaking it at last. He compelled himself to walk, and then broke into a run, and laid hold of the body with a strong, tank hand. Every berry he had left in the crate was gone! And curled on the seat was a little child, fast asleep.

"Now who in tarnation do you belong to?" he cried.

The baby-child opened its eyes and sat up, with a gurgle of inarticulate words. It put forth a chubby hand. Tom stared, and gasped. Where had the child come from? To whom did it belong? Gee, but it was a peach! For an instant Tom thought of driving off with his find. No one came forth from the house to claim it. The baby-child puckered up its face, and, impatient as Tom was he knew the premonitions of a wail.

But Rosemary came forth to meet him!

"Could you take that kid home?" he asked, hoping she wouldn't ask for an explanation.

"Why, Tom Blair! He's your sister Gwain's baby! I thought you'd know, and he looked so dead asleep!"

Rosemary had quieted the child in her arms. Tom looked at her sharply.

"So you know something about what happened to my truck," he said.

Rosemary lifted her head and looked into his eyes.

"I sold the strawberries for 40 cents a box. They went like hot cakes. You didn't say you had an agreement about overselling, and you have to be shown, Tom. I thought ten cents a box would give me enough for my trouble."

A great light broke upon Tom. She wasn't laughing at him now. She had believed that he was worth more than the price he set upon himself! Jimmie Knapp undercut him with Rosemary? Why, undercuts were worse than useless if a man delivered the goods for the sales manager to manage!

# X-rays for Thousands Through Tuberculosis Christmas Seals



THE CHEST X-RAY is one of the most important weapons modern medicine has against tuberculosis. It makes possible the discovery of the disease in the early, pre-symptom stages, when its development can easily be arrested. Since November, 1931, the Michigan Tuberculosis Association has brought chest X-rays, with its portable unit, to more than 35,000 Michigan people who otherwise probably would not have been examined. In that time, 8,801 cases of the early, childhood type of disease have been discovered, plus 846 cases of the serious, adult tuberculosis. Thousands of additional X-rays have been provided by the Association's twenty-five affiliate organizations in the state. Above, left, the Association's X-ray technician prepares to X-ray a Michigan school child. Center, an Indian mother and her two children wait their turn at an MTA clinic. Tuberculosis is a serious problem among Michigan Indians. Right, X-ray film before him, the doctor interprets the revealing shadows. The case finding work of the Association is financed through tuberculosis Christmas seals. The thirty-second annual campaign opened in Michigan on Thanksgiving Day and will continue through to Christmas. Funds raised will be used to carry on the fight against tuberculosis in 1934.

# BOYS' READING IS DIRECTED BY SCOUT LIST

"Boys are quick to appreciate a good story and loud in their applause," is the judgment of Irving Crump, managing editor of *Boys' Life*, who as author and editor for the Boy Scouts magazine, has seen his opinion confirmed as the "good results" program of the Boy Scouts of America has broadened its range and influence. "Early in my career as a writer," continues Mr. Crump "I chose *Boys' Life* as

the vehicle for my efforts in the boy field because the ideals of the magazine and of the Scout Movement came to me as a square with the thoughts I had as to the proper type of literature that should be put into the hands of young Americans."

Mr. Crump's observations were made in connection with an announcement of plans for *Boys' Life* Week—December 9 to 16—designed to focus nation-wide attention upon the year-around reading program of the Boy Scouts of

America.

Each year at this time the Boy Scouts publish a list of fifty outstanding new books recommended for Scouts and their friends and in addition keep in print a permanent list of books for recreational reading which any boy may obtain by writing the *Boys' Life* at 2 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y., a list of books that will give pleasure and have value in revealing character and achievement.

The Scout Movement not only promotes the use of all good literature but has created in its Handbooks, hobby publications and outdoor guidebooks, as well as in *Boys' Life*, books that pack adventure and constructive idealism within their covers.

Local Scout leaders will make a special point of asking members of civic and service clubs to provide *Boys' Life* subscriptions for boys who could not otherwise afford them as part of their many-aided effort from Dec. 9 to 16 to make the magazine available to more Scouts and other boys.

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