(Continued From Page One)

known. Because of this, passengers were not permitted to divulge the Maarsden's name nor exact date of sailing.

The last word the Bacons have had directly from their daughter was received about three weeks ago and merely stated that she was embarking aboard an old Netherlands vessel that had been taken over by the British.

A detachment of American marines was also aboard the lost steamer. The official Navy announcement mentioned no loss of life, but the fate of two marines was still not certain at the time the report was made.

Kiwanis International Officers are Announced

Announcement was made at the closing session of the 25th annual convention of the election of Charles S Donley of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, as the 1941-42 president of Kiwanis International.

Mr Donley has been a Kiwanian since 1923. He has served as a member of the Board of Trustees of Kiwanis International and as vice-president. He has for many years been engaged as a railroad traffic expert.

Other officers elected are Dr. Charles B. Holman, St. Louis, Mo., vice-president for the United States; Fred G. McAlister, London, Ont., vice-president for Canada; Donald B. Rice of Oakland, Calif., treasurer. York A. Smith of Macon, Georgia, is immediate past president.

Six members elected to the board of trustees for two-year terms are: Rev. Philip E. Auer of Galion, Ohio; W. D. Cotton of Rayville, La.; Ben Dean of Grand Rapids, Mich.; David F. Elton, K. C., Lethbridge, Alta.; James P. Gallagher, Newton, Mass.; and J. Hudson Huffard of Bluefield, W. Va.

Club winners in an achievement contest, which gave awards for best community service and welfare programs are as follows: gold division, Ann Arbor, Michigan; silver, Hollywood, California; blue, Towson, Md., and white, Jackson, Kentucky.

The Kiwanis districts, combining all their hundreds of clubs, also received recognition for their total service programs. The winners are: Michigan, California-Nevada, Wisconsin-Upper Michigan and Kentucky-Tennessee.

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LOCALS

Mrs. Louise Allen and Mrs. J. H. Thom of Detroit spent Thursday with their sister, Mrs David Prindle.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Grandquist of Minneapolis are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Redding.

Mrs. Gertrude Burns and son Lawrence of Johnstown, Pa. is visiting at the home of her sister-inlaw, Mrs. H. Grimes on Warner. Mrs. Burns came here to attend the Grimes-Rodell wedding last Thursday at Our Lady of Sorrows Church.

Mrs. Roy Plumton and daughter Ann spent part of this week with Mrs. Plumton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Percy at Big Rapids.

Cynthia Pierce expects to spend the Fourth of July at the Old Club.

Mrs. Beckwith and daughter Lucille spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Hugh Mowery.

Mrs. L. B. Percy and daughter Patty of Columbus are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Otis. Mr. Percy will come up for the Fourth and take his wife and daughter home.

Roy Miller and son Freddie will leave Thursday night on a week-end trip to Mt. Pleasant.

Mrs. Maddie Congleton who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hugh Mowery expects to leave Thursday for Missouri with another daughter, Mrs. Len Bollinger of Drayton Plains.

The F H. Nichols family expect to spend the Fourth with Mrs. Nichols' sister, Mrs. John Deconick and family, of Birmingham.

Mrs. Howard Osmus honored Mrs. Curtis Hall with a "romper shower" and luncheon Saturday afternoon. Eight ladies were present.

The Baptist Church Bible School opened Monday morning with an attendance of about 100 children. The Rev. Gilbert Miles reported that among the most interesting work being done this year is the teaching of Bible stories in Mrs. Emery Priest's class by use of the flannelogram. Sunday night, July 13, has been set as the date for the closing program.

The Rev. and Mrs. Fred Ferris and son Bobby of Samonauk, Ill. are visiting Mrs. Ferris' mother, Mrs. E. Weston and Mr. and Mrs. George Ferris.

Bruce Newman of Perriton is spending the summer with his uncle and aunt, the Rev. and Mrs. Gilbert Miles and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Wixom of Clarenceville called on Mrs. Florence Bachelor Sunday.

The Earl Grosvenor family have moved from Farmington Road to the house vacated by the Terrys on Wilmarth.

The Y.P.L.U. celebrated its fiftieth anniversary Saturday with a meeting at the Arthur Lamb home on Oakland. Forty-two persons were present.

The James Layn family expect to spend the Fourth of July with Mr. and Mrs. Millard Snyder of Paw Paw.

Mr. and Mrs. David Spicer who have been living at 1602 Grand River have moved to Brighton.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Keech spent the weekend at their daughter's, Mrs. Harold George Tait of Flint.

Mrs. N. B. Kite and brother, Tip Payne of Chattanooga, Tenn., spent three days last week with the Frank Labadies.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Atkinson spent Sunday with Mr. Atkinson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Atkinson and visited his brothers who were home from the navy.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Jensen expect to be guests of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Johnson of Walled Lake on the Fourth.

Mrs. Delos Hamlin and children will leave Saturday for Rogers City to spend several weeks.

Mrs. Elizabeth Holcomb spent Friday evening with Mrs. Mae Holcomb at Northville.

Louis Babett of Northville is confined to Sessions Hospital with appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtiss Barker, nee Beulah Gullen of Washington D. C. are the parents of a son, Brent Gullen Barker.

John Raymond "Ray" Mahaney, who was recently inducted into the Army, left Camp Custer Monday for Camp Callan, Coastal Artillery Training Center, in California.

Mrs. James T. Kolbert and daughter Ann of Evanston, Illinois, are visiting Dr. and Mrs. McLean for several weeks. Mrs. Kolbert is Mrs. McLean's sister.

James Sutherland of Winnipeg, Manitoba, is spending a short time with his aunt, Mrs. S. D. Harger. James is a chartered accountant of Canada and will represent his country in Halifax.

Mrs. Sutherland, sister of Mrs. S. D. Harger, arrived from her home in Winnipeg in time for her niece's wedding, by taking four planes and arriving in Detroit 8½ hours after she left her home.

Mrs. C. E. Callan and two children, Sally and Judy, spent two days this week with Mr. and Mrs. James McQuaid in Pontiac. Following their stay there, accompanied by Miss Betty McQuaid, they are spending a week at a nearby lake.

Mrs. Louis Higgins of Detroit entertained several Farmington friends for luncheon and the afternoon, on Tuesday.

Richard Hulett is home from Purdue University at West Lafayette, Ind. where he has been teaching aeronautical engineering. His parents, Mr and Mrs. Max Hulett live on Shiawassee.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kneisel of Evart and Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Forslund of Pontiac were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hunt.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cameron will come from Detroit to spend the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. Carl A. Goers.

Margaret and Genevieve Greene will spend the weekend in Traverse City.

Mrs. Jameson, mother of Mrs. Stephenson of Cloverdale street, is spending some time with her daughter after spending several months in the hospital.

Mrs. Kerr, mother of Mrs. William Chamberlain, Maple street, had the misfortune to fall out of bed Saturday night breaking her leg between the knee and ankle.

Mrs. Frances Callahan and son Pat of Jackson and son Ernest Hartz of the U.S. Navy were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hartz and Mr. and Mrs. Delos Hamlin. Hartz has been transferred from the U.S.S. Smith at Honolulu to the U.S.S. Griffin.

Mrs. Frances Halsted and children Lucille and Galge spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Olson of Detroit.

Mrs. Ken Loomis spent part of this week in Alma visiting her father, Mr. Lockwood.

Mrs. Drayton Holcomb spent Monday in Detroit.

Betty, Marjorie and June Hunt left Saturday for two weeks at Camp Sherwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hurkett and family expect to leave Thursday by boat for Buffalo. They will spend the Fourth of July at Niagara Falls and then will do some driving through other parts of New York before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs Hugh Mowery plan to spend the Fourth of July at Niagara Falls. They will be accompanied by their son and daughter-in-law Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Mowery, Jr. and by another son, Frank, and Miss Louise Phipps, of Detroit.

Advertising is nothing more than a conversation between yourself and your merchant. He pays for it but it saves you money.

Fate Deals Cruelly With Life of Condemned Man

For the sixth time Frank D. Keaton has been saved from death. By now he holds little fear of it. Perhaps he is even inured to it.

Prison guards believed so when they led him out of his little white-washed cell in San Quentin's condemned row.

Were they at last taking him on that long walk of no returning? He didn't care anymore. Instead they took him where few condemned prisoners have been taken before . . . away from the gallows and out of the shadows of the death house.

Friday morning, the thirteenth, he was to mount San Quentin's gaudily painted sky blue gallows and pay with his life for shooting to death Motley H. Flint, a leading financier of Southern California, with a rusted pistol in a crowded Los Angeles courtroom in 1930.

But the fates that have dealt with him so cruelly in the past 30 years, snatched him back to the ranks of the living again . . . he wonders for how long this time. His sentence was commuted to life imprisonment by Governor Olson.

His first bit of luck came along in the early twenties when he inherited $13,000 and quickly increased it to $35,000 through a series of carefully planned investments. Luck was still at his side when he married Mariam Keaton, former missionary in China, who later presented him with two fine daughters.

At last his life was full, but for only a short time. Soon luck turned her back on him again. The depression came along and not only wiped out his little fortune, but as his friends later claimed, took his mind too.

In his mad desire for revenge he turned on a total stranger, Financier Flint, who loomed in his dazed eyes as a sinister figure, who, somehow, was to blame for his money losses, his business reverses and a "pain in the head."

When he first entered prison and was awaiting his turn in condemned row, he showed positive signs of insanity. State psychiatrists examined him and agreed and because the law forbids the supreme penalty for a crazed man, Keaton was sent to the Mendocino State hospital at Ukiah.

Adopt Proper Approach When Criticizing Others

"In criticizing people, the best psychological method is what I have frequently termed the 'sandwich plan,'" Dr. George W. Crane says. "This means that we should first administer a sincere compliment to buoy up the ego or morale of our 'victim,' then tactfully slip over the meaty layer which contains our criticism. Finally, we should administer another honest compliment to take the possible sting from our criticism. Remember, too, that I used the word 'compliment,' not the word 'flattery.' A compliment is an honest statement of appreciation for a demonstrable virtue or talent that merits commendation. As such, therefore, it is an ethical as well as a sound psychological technique.

"Flattery connotes an insincere statement for a mercenary or selfish goal. Even when you find yourself face to face with the middle layer of the sandwich, you can help take some of the unpleasantness out of the criticism if you will lead into it by the 'I wonder' plan.

"Don't tell a child, 'You're a very poor reader.' Instead, say 'I wonder if you are really trying to read as well as you can, Jack, for you're an intelligent boy, and surely you know that fluent reading is the foundation for all education."

Corn King's Recipe for Success

SHELBYVILLE, IND.—There's no magic formula for winning the title of "Corn King" of North America. It's largely a matter of sound farm management and soil improvement, according to Charles N. Fischer, who was adjudged Grand Champion Corn Grower at the recent International Livestock Exposition in Chicago.

The 35-year old champion, who farms 80 acres near here, entered a 10-ear exhibit of open-pollinated yellow dent corn, which judges at the Chicago show pronounced one of the finest ever seen from the standpoint of quality, firmness of ears, plump kernels and all-around superiority.

Maintains Fertility.

The soil on which this prize-winning corn was produced yields an average of 75 to 80 bushels of corn per acre every year. Fischer is eternally vigilant about maintaining the fertility level. This he accomplishes by putting back into the soil the plant food elements removed by crops. He uses fertilizer, follows a crop rotation and grows legumes.

"I follow a three-year rotation which includes corn, wheat, clover and alfalfa," he said. "The clover is sown in the wheat. An application of 125 pounds per acre of a mixed fertilizer containing nitrogen, phosphorus and potash helps to provide nourishment for the crops. The crop rotation and fertilization program is augmented by regular applications of manure from our livestock to all our fields."

Results such as he has obtained are exceptional, the Middle West

Charles N. Fischer

Soil Improvement Committee points out, but experience has taught Fischer and millions of other Middle West farmers that by applying fertilizer they can be assured of an increased corn yield, better quality and higher prices at marketing time.

The Urge

By JOHN HAMLIN

(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

THE dull clack of the shears matched the discouraged look in Dan Berry's eyes. He had shaped cardboard to fit the inner sole of his shoe on other mornings; but yesterday he had walked a hole in the thin sole of his second shoe. Two pieces of cardboard were needed now.

No money for a new pair, only a five-dollar bill remaining from his last commission check—enough to eat on till he made another sale—if ever. But he'd worked through his best list of prospects. Few had bought—nobody else wanted the set of books he was offering.

Awful, a book agent's lot.

"Oh, what's the use!" Dan Berry jammed the cardboard into place and worked his foot into the shoe.

"A ditch digger's more independent, makes better money."

But he couldn't dig ditches, couldn't get any kind of a job. No place open for a gray-headed man, with lines in his face and tired eyes. No use trying, no use striking out this morning.

Thank the Lord, nobody looked to him for support, friends avoided him of late. Nobody cared what happened—he didn't, either.

His landlady had gone out for the day. No trick to fasten down the window, tack a blanket over the door of his hall room, turn on the gas in the heater.

Dan Berry carefully tied the laces of his worn shoes, stood up and winced. The cardboard hurt the bottom of his feet—well, what of it?

He limped across to his unmade bed, picked up a heavy blanket. It would cover the door completely.

Half-way to the door, the z-zing of a bell sounded. The blanket dropped from his nerveless fingers.

Again the bell sent its metallic peal echoing through the house.

How often he had rung door bells, waited expectantly, hopefully; rung the second time, less expectantly; the third time all hope vanished. A wretched feeling — he preferred a curt dismissal to an unanswered door bell.

Berry hastily picked up the blanket, tossed it upon the bed and forgot to limp in hurrying to the front door. From the hallway he saw the head and shoulders of a man through the glass of the door. The shoulders drooped wearily, gray hair showed above the collar; the hat was ill fitting.

When the knob turned in Berry's grasp, the man wheeled.

Berry caught sight of the briefcase the man was carrying. An agent! Here's where he could pay off a hundred scores, enact the role of a dominant householder—heap insults upon this pestering peddler.

Directly he noted the man straightening his shoulders, smiling off the lines of dejection, forcing a spark of interest in tired, blue eyes.

"Good morning!"

Berry's acute ear caught the undertone of hopelessness in that meant-to-be-merry greeting; more than that, it was like an echo of his own voice when he was inwardly praying that here, at last, was somebody who'd sign on the dotted line.

Then, while still in this strange mental swirl, Berry suddenly became conscious of familiar words, phrases that he had learned by heart, repeated time and again, mostly under just such odds as this—himself standing outside the door, trying to melt cold resistance.

Curiosity swept away all antagonism. He was interested to learn how this agent put over his selling talk.

"Come in!" Berry flung the door wide.

The man's face lighted up in a way that brought a damnable lump into Berry's throat. "Sit down" he gruffed.

The man opened his briefcase to the accompaniment of the stereotyped sales talk. Berry sat down beside the agent, scanning the familiar pages of the prospectus. He exclaimed over the fine illustrations, asked intelligent questions—heard the man clear up to the psychological point where he produced samples of bindings, took out a fountain pen and pushed the contract invitingly towards him.

"Five dollars down is all that's required. The books will be shipped to you immediately. The balance paid in 20 monthly installments."

Berry took the fountain pen, rolled it between his fingers tentatively. He pressed down the nib, saw that the ink was ready to flow, then stole a glance at the agent.

He was bending far forward, the tired lines had vanished, his eyes glinting with an hypnotic expression.

Dan Berry lifted the pen from the paper, without signing and the man slumped, aging 20 years instantly.

That struck home. Dan Berry understood. He signed on the dotted line, arose and walked down to his bedroom. Returning, he handed the agent the five-dollar bill.

He heard the man's thanks, bowed him out of the door and limped on back to his room. He picked up his own briefcase, put on his out-of-date hat and limped out of the house.

He had brought down upon himself an urge to live. He had signed one of his own firm's contracts, which bound him to go on struggling till those 20 monthly installments were paid in full.

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FRI., SAT. JULY 4-5—Continuous from 1:30 on JULY 4
Jean Arthur in "THE DEVIL AND MISS JONES"
Edmund Lowe in "DOUBLE DATE"

SUN., MON., TUE., JULY 6-7-8—Mickey Rooney in "ANDY HARDY'S PRIVATE SECRETARY" and Frank Morgan in "WILD MAN OF BORNEO"

WED., THURS., JULY 9-10—Admission 10c & Merchant's Coupon
Bonnie Baker and Orrin Tucker in "YOU'RE THE ONE"

GIRL SCOUT DAY CAMP OPENS SEASON

The first day camp of the Girl Scouts was held Tuesday, and proved highly successful. The leaders assembled about 9:30, and by ten o'clock the girls had arrived and were ready to begin their activities.

The girls chose for their morning activity, dancing, nature and dramatics. Mrs. Arthur Lamb will instruct the girls in old time dancing. Mrs. Warren Joy will have charge of the nature study and Mrs. Julia Anderson is the dramatics instructor.

The girls brought nosebag lunches and the afternoon they devoted to handicraft. They made sit-down bags by stuffing an oil cloth bag with grass, to make cushions. Next week they will begin beadwork bracelets, macaroni belts, pot holders and broomstick skirts.

The nature study group in which there are about ten girls, will make scrapbooks. There will also be a class in whittling.

Leaders at the day camp were Mrs. Warren Joy, Mrs. S. Lindahl, Mrs. Michael Plautz, Mrs. H. R. Locker, Mrs. Arthur Lamb, Miss Sara Nelson, Mrs. W. Allen Nelson and Mrs. Julia Anderson.

There were 29 girls present at the first camp, but it is expected that a much larger group will be out for the remainder of the summer.

Faulty eyesight prevents 2,000,000 school children from passing in their examinations each year. The child of today is required to read fifteen times more than did the child of thirty years ago.

Crows in southeastern Michigan have been observed eating not corn, but cornborers in stalks in the fields.

Send in news items EARLY

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