

SUMNER

Arthur Forquer and wife of Mis- saukee were visiting with relatives here the fore part of the week.

Miss Daisy Cook of New Haven visited her brother, Fred Cook, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Ewing were Alma visitors last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fullerton have returned to their home at Jackson, after a short visit with relatives here.

Fred Tucker of Alma was here on business Wednesday.

Mrs. Emma Lang visited with Riv- erdale relatives Wednesday.

Clifton Chambers of Ithaca was here on business Thursday.

John Ferris and R. Forquer were in Crystal on business Thursday.

Arthur Ferris has returned to Lan- sington after spending a week here with his mother, Mrs. Elmer Seaman.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lanshaw called on Mrs. I. F. Tucker last week. They were playing in Forest Hill with their company.

Verne Ferris left Alma Thursday for Camp Custer. He had been working at the Republic plant there for two years. Last week he visited with his parents here.

The Red Cross social last Sunday evening was well attended.

Mrs. Wm. Fowler and daughter, Frances, and Mrs. Fred Cook and sis- ter, Daisy, visited in Ithaca and Alma Thursday.

Mrs. Wesley Clark and daughter, former residents of Sumner, have been visiting with old friends here of late. They left Saturday for their home in Portland, Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. Verne Johnson of Ferris called on friends here Thurs- day.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Graham and son of Maple Rapids visited with Verne Ferris here Thursday, before he left for Camp Custer to go in the U. S. service.

George Lewis of New Haven was here on business Thursday.

F. E. McLanathan and family motored to Palo Sunday to visit with friends.

Mrs. Elsie Sherwood of McBride was a guest of Miss Ferris the lat- ter part of last week.

Mrs. I. F. Tucker visited with her brother, J. B. Tucker, in Ithaca Sat- urday.

Floy Bartlett of Shepherd visited with his father the latter part of last week.

Ben Lane and John Kernan of Ith- aca were here on business Friday.

Mrs. Taylor, who has been keeping house at the Finch home for some time, has returned to her home in Greenville.

Mrs. E. Shuttlesworth is entertain- ing her grandfather, Joseph Graham, of St. Pleasant for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Harvey of Al- ma were Sunday guests at the home of Oliver Dufield and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hicks of Elm Hall called on friends here Saturday.

Jack Connor is in Ann Arbor on business this week.

Adlin Cleverdon of Alma is here this week visiting with his father.

A card has been received announc- ing the safe arrival in France of Olan Ferris.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Gee and chil- dren of Alma visited with friends here Sunday.

Tortoises and Water.

Tortoises in tropical islands require much fresh water for drinking and have often discovered springs of which the human inhabitants were ignorant. When such a fountain is found the whole surrounding district is soon covered by "tortoise roads" made by these large creatures in their journeys to and from the water.



Kiddy Shoes

The little ones' feet need special care and attention in the Summer months. It's the season of play and exercise, and their little feet naturally are developing fast.

Let us help you in this duty for it is a most im- portant one.

Everything for Kiddies' feet, from soft sole to sturdy play shoe.

Economy Shoe Store

A Benevolent Burglar

By Ruth Alden Hayes

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

Noisefully the man with a bent eye opened the gate of a rear court, cautiously he crossed the stone-paved yard. He glanced up at the handsome man- sion looming before him. It was dark and deserted looking. The intruder fumbled for a tool in his pocket, pushed back a door and was within the house.

Burglar Bill Dorsey, if you please— reformed. It did not look that way, but while the old crafty tricks were brought into force and professional skill exerted to the utmost, he was in- nocent as a child as to the notion and purpose in view in thus breaking into the house of rich Seth Payne.

Bill groped his way without a mis- step, down a corridor and up a flight of stairs, for he had pursued that course only a week ago—and had got away with the swag! In his pocket at the present moment lay that same plunder, a diamond-jeweled wrist watch, a pearl necklace, two tumbled rings. He could see a light coming through a keyhole.

"Thunder!" Bill expressed voiceless- ly. Then he took another peep. He could have guffawed, for the man with- in his view, kneeling in front of a safe, had on the floor beside him a hammer, a chisel and a screw driver. Bill could not refrain a chuckle at the sight of this kit.

"A rival," he muttered—"but an amate- ur. Being sincerely reformed, it is my duty to lead this novice out of the downward path. Hello, pal!"

With the hearty salutation, Bill pressed open the door and stepped into the room. The other, a young, hand- some man of perhaps twenty-five, made a dive for a coat pocket. Bill put up the hand of vigorous remon- strance.

"Don't draw a gun, pardner," he sub- mitted, "I'm a yegg, too."

"But I am not," declared the other. "What are you doing here, then?" interrogated Bill pointedly.

"I am trying to get into that safe."

"I see—but you won't, with those carpenter's tools."

"Can you?" pressed the other.

"Rather," asserted Bill promptly. "That's nothing but a cheap old box. I can open it on the combination alone."

"Do it and I will pay you any price you ask," urged the young man.

"Do you belong here?" asked Bill.

"Not at all."

"Broke in, like myself?"

"Yes—there was an open window, so you might say that."

"Sorry," said Bill, shaking his head sorrowfully, "but as I told you, I've re- formed. I've promised Kate, the sweetest girl in the world, to never turn a trick again and I mean to keep my promise."

"Then what are you doing here now?" amazedly inquired the other, who was Arthur Ridgely, and a re- spectable member of society, and an honest man, and free from guile as a child, but he did not tell Bill this—yet.

"Well," exclaimed Bill bluntly, "I came here to return what I took away a week ago," and he exhibited the pocket. "It was my last raid. Kate said she'd never marry me unless I put it back where I found it, we'll say as evidence of my good faith in re- forming."

located the pigeon hole indicated and pulled it open. "Is that it?" he questioned, drawing out a green envelope. "Yes, it must be," said Arthur Ridgely. "Gather up your truck, then, and let us get out of here while the getting is good," observed Bill tersely. He closed and relocked the safe. He placed the restored fruits of his former visit in the cabinet where he had originally found them. Bill led his compan- ion from the place and left no traces of the double nightly visitation behind them.

"Now, then, for a confab," he ob- served, as they finally reached the street.

"Where shall we go?"

"Oh, some quiet restaurant," said Bill, "anywhere except a drinking joint. Those are the traps that led me to become what I was. Now, then, let's have the dope," he added ten min- utes later, as he and the strange new friend he had made were seated in a secluded corner of an eating room.

"I am Arthur Ridgely," spoke Bill's companion promptly, "reasonably well off and engaged to marry a beautiful young lady. The man whose house we visited tonight admired her, demanded her hand in marriage. Her father was an old business associate. The other held a great power over the father—oh, I will speak her name, Angela. The possession of a document in that green envelope enabled it holder to disgrace, perhaps imprison Angela's father. To evade the same, brooding heartily she turned me adrift, sacrificing herself to save her father."

"The father had gone wrong, eh?" submitted Bill bluntly.

"Not in a criminal sense. In order that a large but failing business might be reorganized, he took upon himself the risk of an irregularity. He saved the business and no real wrong was done. That was years ago. I learned the truth from his lawyer, who has vis- ited the wretch who held the docu- ment, saw it, noticed where he put it in the safe. Now his fangs are drawn, and oh! the relief, the happiness for those I love."

"Take it," said Bill impulsively, and handed the green envelope to Arthur Ridgely.

"I want your address," said the lat- ter, fairly trembling with emotion.

"My city one changes tomorrow, for I am going to get married and leave for a pretty little place in the country," and Bill gave the details as to name and location.

One month later Bill was whistling a cheery tune in the rear yard of his new home, and his happy-faced wife was singing as she bent over the wash- tub under a flowering cherry tree. Abruptly an automobile turned from the road, halted and Arthur Ridgely sprang out.

"Dear friend!" cried the exuberant young man, seizing Bill's hand in a fervor of joy. "We haven't forgotten you."

"My wife," spoke Bill proudly, nod- ding to the smiling lady at the clothes- line.

"Two brides! Angela," called Ridgely, and she alighted from the machine. "Good friend, indeed!" she cried to Bill. "You darling!" she directed at Mrs. Dorsey, as she threw her arms around her neck and kissed her.

"You look very happy here, Mr. Dor- sey," observed Ridgely.

"Happy!" cried his buxom wife. "He's whistling at his work all day long and I have to sing to keep from crying for joy."

"It's just paradise," declared Bill. "We've got a lease on the little place for ten dollars a month and a promise of the use of five acres adjoining."

"You needn't pay any more rent," said Ridgely, and he extended a folded document.

"What's that?" questioned Bill.

"It's a deed to the house and lot and the five acres, free and clear—a belated wedding present, Angela's and mine," was Arthur Ridgely's reply.

Can't Beat the Kiddies. Children are the original keepers of the shrine of humor, says a writer in the Washington Star.

I have an intellectual friend, who has analyzed humor from h to r, and knows more about it than real philosophers. He says humor is based on cruelty, or incongruous happenings and a lack of reason.

The reason children are always say- ing funny things is because they are often cruel and do not reason, he says. I don't believe all humor is summed up so, but certainly the following scrap of conversation overheard the other day would tend to bear out his state- ments:

Two small girls were "playing house" in an apartment house hall.

"Good morning, Mrs. Jones. I just came over to see you," said Mrs. Smith (seven years old).

"Oh, I'm so glad to see you," replied Mrs. Jones (eight years old). "How are you?"

MAINTENANCE OF EARTH ROAD Must Be Strong in Constitutional Vigor, Well Developed, Plump and Muscular Body.

Exhibition fowls, although thought by some to be less vigorous than oth- ers, must, as a matter of fact, be apply to the earth roads should apply strong in constitutional vigor or they to the sand-clay roads. The sand-clay cannot develop the required robust roads are usually located by an eng- buld before they are built, and in this plumage required to win in the show- event they are constructed on a grade room. Standard requirements for all and with proper provisions for drain- ing the more useful breeds of poultry in- ge. It remains for the maintenance clude a strong, well developed, plump, force to see that the pipe lines and muscular body and such a body is im- ditches are kept open. The surface of possible on a weak fowl.

The sand-clay road requires continual attention and it should be dragged af- ter every rain or wet spell; it should not be allowed to deteriorate and blow away.

As this class of roads is more expen- sive than the earth roads are, so is their maintenance more expensive, but on the other hand, the service that they give is much more satisfactory than that of the earth roads. The sand-clay roads through which they run are usually more enlightened and pro- gressive than those on the earth roads, and therefore are more able and will- ing to bear the maintenance cost.

Government investigators declare that the producer of high-quality grain often receives less than it is worth in order that the buyer may pay an equal price to the grower of grain of inferior quality. If the farmer would clean his grain he could not only demand top prices, but would thereby obtain screenings worth \$10 to \$25 a ton for feed. The specialists believe that farmers who deliver grain of inferior quality should not expect to receive a price equal to that paid for high-quality grain.

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Newberry and Preparedness



Truman H. Newberry is no new convert to Preparedness. He has preached it for twenty years,—he has practised what he preached.

He stood for preparedness away back in 1896, when he helped organize the Michigan Naval Brigade.

As Assistant Secretary of the Navy under Roosevelt he urged preparedness. Speaking in New Orleans in 1907, he said:

"You can put it in the biggest type you have that we must have a bigger navy, and I hope such enlargement will come soon. It is for you people here to use your influence for more appropriations for the building of battle- ships and cruisers. There is no doubt that we shall need them and the sooner they are built the better."

While Secretary of the Navy, Newberry contended for a Merchant Marine as a preparedness measure.

"A large number of merchant vessels will be required in the event of a serious war," he pleaded.

He not only talked preparedness, but he prepared. He put the Navy on a sure foundation. On our entry into the war it was the one branch of our national defense which was prepared.

He backs up his belief in preparedness by being in the service himself. His sons are in the service. His whole family is serving.

Newberry and Preparedness mean the same thing. Truman H. Newberry is prepared to give Michigan and the nation wonderfully able service in the United States Senate.

NEWBERRY for United States Senator

Published by Newberry Smutless Committee A. A. Tompkins, General Chairman Paul H. King, Executive Chairman

Important Notice

On account of the Government's request to conserve bags and the extremely high cost of bags and the loss sustained in the past, we, the undersigned elevators of Gratiot county will on and after July 1st, 1918, discontinue the practice of loaning bags to farmers. As all our patrons must be treated alike it is urgently requested that none of our customers ask us to loan them bags as it will avoid the embarrassment of refusing. This rule will be strictly adhered to.

- Signed: Ithaca Gleaner-Farmers' Elevator Co., Ithaca Ithaca Roller Mills, Ithaca Lowellyn Bean Co., Carson City Rockafellow Grain Co., Middleton Ashley Elevator Co., Ashley Bannister Elevator Co., Bannister Independent Elevator Co., Ashley North Star Elevator Co., North Star Riverdale Elevator Co., Riverdale Crawford & Co., Breckenridge Geo. L. Jessup, Pompeii Stockbridge Elevator Co., Perrinton Middleton Farmers' Elevator Co., Middleton Alma Elevator Co., Alma Alma Grain & Lumber Co., Alma St. Louis Roller Mills, St. Louis Breckenridge Farmers' Elevator Co., Breckenridge Wheeler Elevator Co., Wheeler St. Louis Elevator, St. Louis Elwell Elevator Co., Elwell

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