Mid-Summer Madness

By W. E. Hill

The little theatre groups that Baalish in barn and town hall get into their stride in August and go after big things. These local favorites are offering "Candida" to the countryside. (This is the scene where Candida makes her big choice.)

Along toward the middle of August, the beach boys who weren't so sure of their appearance in June, lose all feeling of self-consciousness and pose around like anything.

"Oh dear, it will be September in another two weeks, and we've simply got to ask the Wetterbottoms for a week and before we go back to the city." (Something like this is being said all over these United States about now. And nothing will be done about it.)

August is the month when the large but stylish blonde begins to look less and less cute in the little garden suit that was such a success earlier in the season. It's short—tighter and tighter.

"I hold her that dog up on our twin bed, and she says our cat lay right in their manners and applied them! Just one of those mid-August dog and cat complaints between neighbors.

First Great Tragedy of Chicago

T here very day 125 years ago was one of the dark spots in the whole history of Chicago. Considering what occurred on Aug. 15, 1837, it is to the credit mainly of the courage and perseverance of the American pioneering spirit that a great and marvelous city has risen.

The historic spot now speed swift electric trains bearing peace-loving citizens. The noises of commerce and industry now echo and reverb about the site where once Fenwick massacred buried death, where women and children shrieked amid a scene of horror.

The Fort Dearborn massacre was not an unwarranted tragedy. If we are to believe historians, Capt. Nathan Heald, who com- manded the garrison of the little log stockade on the south bank of the Chicago river about a half mile from its mouth, could have stood a siege.

Gen. William Eighth ordered it to be abandoned on Aug. 9 by Whiteman, a friendly Potawatomi chief, but the regi- ment to "evacuate the post if practicable, and in no event to distribute the property belonging to the United States in the fort, and in the factory or agency, to the Indians in the neighborhood.

Heald, with ammunition and supplies in last six months, was warned by John Kinzie, who rushed near the fort, and by others of the treachery of the In- dians, but he went ahead with his plans to abandon the stockade. Instead of distributing excess arms and ammun-ition to the Indians as he was ad- vised to do by Holli's order, he had them deposited in an effort to keep the In- dians from becoming more formidable than they were. This act tarnished the fire of hatred in the breasts of the savages. Although offers and more of the gar- rison were aware that the Indians were in a state of mind that marched out of the fort at 8 o'clock on the morning of Aug. 15, heading southwest along the shore of Lake Michigan. Indians to the number of about 500 escorted them, moving parallel with the retreating whites along the ridge of sand that lay a few hundred feet from the lake. There were fifty-four regular soldiers in the group and between ten and fifteen civil- ians who had been enlisted as militia- men. In addition there were the officers, Captains Heald, Lieut. L. F. Helm, and Ensign George Roman, and the garrison physician, Dr. Van Voorhees. Accom- panying the retreating band were wives and children of the officers and civilians. Kinzie had dispatched his family toward St. Joseph, Mich., in a boat.

The retreat moved slowly along the lake shore, the savages, mostly Potawatomi, keeping almost of the road. The garrison band struck up the Dead March from "Faust." A Captain Wells, a relative of Mrs. Heald, who had been living among the Indians, joined the group with a party of friendly Minons. Wells' face was painted black in the Indian manner. He knew what was about to happen.

When the retreat reached a point along the lake somewhere between what are now 35th and 250 streets the Indians began firing. The battle raged for about fifteen minutes, the whites putting up a desperate fight as they were being shot down one after another. Finally Heald surrendered, the un- injured of his command hav- ing been promised their lives. But in the terms dictated on the two days they were not promised protection for the wounded. Many of these the Indians butchered with apparent fi- ght. According to the most re- liable authority the march were about twenty-two regular soldiers, twenty civilians, two women, and twelve children. Wells, Roman, and Van Voorhees also lost their lives. The Indians lost about five.

Some of the survivors finally found their way back to friends in the east. The fort was burned by the Indians the night after the massacre. The site was not rebuilt until four years later.

Stop that Itch!

itching skin disorders

are often caused by a deficiency in the diet. Get on the root of the trouble by adding Pickless' Car- rotized Carrot Powder to your diet. Pickless Carrotized Carrot Powder is rich in vitamins A, B, and D. It is clean, wholesome, and non-salting. Three cents a packet. Made by S. M. Pickles & Co., New York.