

Country Baseball

By Edgar A. Guest

*I like those country baseball teams; likewise their weekly games
When pitchers pitch for all they're worth and competition flames.
I like those crazy little stands where all the women sit
And beg the druggist's soda clerk to make a three base hit.
The major leaguers have the skill, but dull at times they seem
Compared to those Port Austin boys who work to make the team.
Year after year in summer time Bill Phelps has said to me:
"Port Austin's playing Harbor Beach. That game we ought to see."
We know the players one and all; we meet them face to face.
T' banker catches for the team; his clerk's on second base;
The barber's on the pitching mound, the blacksmith plays at third,
The shortstop is the doctor's son, and, boy, is he a bird!
I think it pleases mother, too, in summer when she shops
To have the town's first baseman weigh and wrap our mutton chops.
The center fielder sells us gas; sometimes throughout the week
With every member of the nine we get a chance to speak.
No hirelings they who every spring hold out for wealth and fame,
But men and boys we've known for years who really love the game.
And that is baseball, played on grounds professionals would scorn,
Yet where your Ruths and Greenbergs and your Schoolboy Rowes are born;
That's where the leading citizens of both towns scream and shout
And urge their boys to victory until the final out.
Oh, you may have your big league stuff, but Bill and I agree
Port Austin playing Harbor Beach is what we want to see.*

EXERCISE E

BENJAMIN FAUST

Benjamin Faust was born at Gibsonburg, Ohio, April 13, 1875, and passed away April 9, 1935 at his home near Eaton Rapids, at the age of 59 years, 11 months and 26 days.

In 1879 he came to Michigan with his parents, residing on a farm near Chester.

Two years later the family moved to a farm in Vermontville township where he spent his boyhood days.

He was united in marriage to Miss Mary Wack and to this union were born eight children: Eugene, Bertha, Margie, Thelma, Madge, Von, Kathleen and Vernon.

Besides the family he leaves four brothers, Charles, Joseph, Allen and Jacob, all of Vermontville, and one sister Mrs. Mary Hultz of Battle Creek.

Funeral services were held at the Kelser & More Funeral home at Marshall and burial at Oak Hill Cemetery, Battle Creek.

ANOTHER OLD RESIDENT PASSED ON

Mr. Fred E. Rawson passed away Wednesday forenoon at his home on West Main Street. Funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock at the Congregational Church, the Sir Knight Templars No. 56, Hastings, and other Masonic orders having charge. Burial will be at Nashville. Obituary next week.

Mrs. Eliza Barnum

SUNFIELD, April 8—Mrs. Eliza Barnum, 87, died at the home of her son, Benjamin, south of Sunfield early Saturday morning. Mrs. Barnum had been confined to her bed for the past 11 years.

Born in Pennsylvania she came to Michigan when a young girl and had lived in the vicinity of Vermontville and Sunfield all her life. In 1870 she was married to Washington Barnum who died in 1931.

Funeral services were to be held from the home Monday afternoon with the Rev. Bert Beardsley officiating and burial was to be made at the Welch cemetery.

Surviving are four foster children, Benjamin of Sunfield, William of Vermontville, Fay of Mulliken, and Mrs. Ena Pardee of Grand Rapids, and three brothers, Gideon Bale of Sunfield, Perry Bale of Johannesburg, and Sam of North Dakota.

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t you know all about
asant and perfectly
thing. (119 words)

or love of the work;
o develop resources;
; to master circum-
rather than rule; to
t of perfection. (90

we do a thing well, or
or echoes of the world
about it. It simply
more than we receive.

simplicity and attempt
e that is not good for
wrong; he shrinks from
from him; his eyes no
var between us; there is
me.—Emerson. (116