

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 22

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1918.

No. 33

Potato Growers Organize Dist.

Cooperative Association Perfect Central Organization.

At a meeting of 32 authorized representatives from local Cooperative Marketing Associations held at Traverse City on the 9th and 10th of August, the Central Organization was completed and a Board of Directors elected to govern the policy of the same. The location of the Central office for these combined Marketing Associations is to be at Cadillac. This Central Organization will have full control of the Marketing of the produce of the 16 counties. The Board of Directors comprise the following:

E. Harvey Wilce, Empire, Leelanau County.

Dor Beull, Elmira, Otsego County.

A. B. Large, Bellaire, Antrim Co.

E. J. Smith, Cheboygan, Cheboygan County.

Henry Curtis, Lake City, Missaukee County.

Chas. A. Wood, Traverse City, Grand Traverse County.

H. A. Arnold, Boyne City, Charlevoix County.

This Central Organization forms the nucleus around which the State will be organized in local associations. From the reports of the representatives at this conference at Traverse City it is shown that nearly every farmer is becoming a member of his local Association and this makes this cooperative movement the strongest of anything ever attempted in the State of Michigan.

The movement has been under way but 8 weeks and at present there are nearly 5,000 members which means that the Central Organization will control the potato crop of Northern Michigan and any other crop which it is the farmer's desire to handle.

This will mean a yearly saving of hundreds of thousands of dollars to the members of the associations. Bankers, Financiers and Produce Dealers alike can see no flaw in the plan of operations. The first two are heartily in favor of the plan and the latter are endeavoring to dispose of their properties and migrate.

Every farmer should join his local organization. It is a fact that in certain localities the farmers who are not members at present are wondering how they are going to market their crops unless they become members as the local buyers are not going to have a large enough volume of business to stick in the game and because of the non-profit idea, it is doubtful if the local organization can handle any business but from those who are members of the local or some other local association.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Central Organization held immediately succeeding the general conference, E. Harvey Wilce was nominated as President but because of his many other business interests, felt that he could not do justice to the position, therefore Dor Beull of Elmira was elected President and evidenced the greatest enthusiasm for the movement and his willingness to give freely of his time to the task ahead.

Henry Curtis was elected Vice-President and A. B. Large, Secretary and Treasurer. Another meeting of the Directors will be held Tuesday the 13th at which time they will work out the organization and marketing problems which confront them at present.

Hale Tennant, Federal Field Agent in Marketing of the Department of Agriculture was at hand, through the meeting giving advice in the formation of the organization and at the meeting of the Board of Directors he stated that he would stay with the organization and give all of his efforts to make it a success. This in itself assures the success of the organization because this man has put other like organization on their feet and has a store of experience in cooperative work.

Mr. Tennant is paid by the Dept. of Agriculture and his services do not cost the organization nor the members of the organization a penny.

Although up to the present time, this organization of the potato growers cooperative marketing association has not been advertised, yet it has commanded the attention of the buying and selling produce interests in the United States and several of them had delegations at this meeting at Traverse City desiring to get in touch with the organization and bid for its business. The North American Food Exchange

was represented by two delegates, the Fruit Dealers and Growers had a representative there.

Further information in regard to this meeting and subsequent meetings will follow in future issues of this publication.

POLITICS vs. BUSINESS.

The time for the thinking man is here. What are you going to do with politics in your coming election? Are you going to ignore business principles, and vote without giving serious consideration to the men in domination?

Don't do it, stop and consider the best man, the best man fitted to fill the different offices. If you do not know him personally, go out in the by-ways and high-ways, and investigate for yourself, and then vote for the man who you think will best fill the bill or rather the office.

Speaking of the highways. For the first time in my own recollection we have a business man in nomination for the Highway Commissioner, R. O. Bisbee, East Jordan.

A man very capable, one who will see that the business of building roads will be done in a business like manner. One who is familiar with figures, knows how to keep the financial account correct and plain and who will see that every dollar expended will be accounted for by telling exactly what it was paid for and to whom it was paid.

You can bet one thing that there will not be any miscellaneous accounts for many hundreds, yes thousands of dollars, same as the expert accountant Mr. Dresser, showed in his report to the supervisors last fall. I feel that I can safely say that if he is elected that he will have a monthly account rendered of the money received, and the money paid out, to whom it was paid and for what purpose. Because the tax-payers of this county who pay the bills, and for whom the road commissioners are working are entitled to this report. This I suggest should be done not that there is any suspicion of dishonesty, as I for one believe the three men appointed to make the purchase and examine the accounts, are both scrupulously and strictly honest men.

Yours for Good Roads,
Geo. H. Van Pelt.

To the Voters of Charlevoix County.

At the Primary Election to be held Aug. 27th, 1918 the voters of Charlevoix County will nominate the men they wish to conduct the business of the County for the next two years. One of the most important offices to be filled is that of Sheriff.

It is essential, especially at this time, that this officer should be a man in whom the voters have confidence that he will administer the affairs of the office with fairness and impartiality and with a strict compliance with the law.

I am a candidate for this office. In asking your support and vote I do so because I am personally known to most of you and received such splendid support from you when elected County Treasurer four years ago. My record is known to you all. I have served you to the best of my ability and I think with satisfaction to the voters.

If nominated and elected Sheriff, I shall endeavor to perform the duties of that office to your entire satisfaction.

Your vote and interest will be greatly appreciated.

Very truly yours,
GEO. W. WEAVER.

SIMON M. ROSE

Candidate for Representative in Legislature.

A resident of Charlevoix County 36 years. Has held many positions of public trust. Three terms Mayor of the City of Charlevoix. Eight years service in responsible positions for the State of Michigan. In all of this work he has made good and satisfied the people in every instance. Has personal knowledge of conditions in practically every county in this state and understands the needs of Charlevoix County in matters of legislation. He stands for honesty, thoroughness, economy and progress and asks the voters of this county to have a care to their own best interests in the selection of the man who is to represent them during the next two years. Personal ambitions of any candidate must give way to the public good. Mr. Rose is a candidate at this time because he believes and knows that he can be of service to his county and accomplish something for the good of the residents and taxpayers.

Your support is respectfully requested and investigation invited.

Pellston Boy Hun Prisoner

Morrice Murray, formerly of East Jordan, Reported Missing.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Murray, of Pellston, received a telegram Sunday from the war department that their son, Morrice Murray, member of a machine gun unit somewhere in France, has been missing since July 19th. It is supposed that he is a German prisoner.

Mr. Murray went to the colors with the selects from Morrisville, N. Y., where he was teacher in the high school manual training and athletics department. He was twenty-seven years old.

The young man graduated from the Pellston high school and from there worked his way through the Mt. Pleasant Normal school. He was an East Jordan resident for several years, teaching in our rural schools.

Below is a letter recently received by F. A. Kenyon from Private Murray: Somewhere in France June 30, 1918.

Dear Mr. Kenyon:

It does not seem that a year has passed since I was up there on the Island and talking over the war situation with you. Although I have had many interesting and beneficial experiences since joining the army, I would be glad to spend the summer on Mackinac Island. I went into Camp Devens, Mass., last March. After spending two months there I went to Camp Mills on Long Island where I was transferred into a Machine Gun Co. Within a week we were on our way across the Atlantic; the weather was fine and we made the trip in seven days.

Since being over here I have had experiences that will not be forgotten but cannot write about them in detail as you know. German planes are seen or heard flying over us every day. They are easily recognized by the hum of the engine. It is quite interesting to watch the bursting of the anti-aircraft gun shells. Generally the machine is so high that we cannot see it with the naked eye.

My address is Machine Gun Co., 59th Infantry, American E. F.

Everything is going as well as can be expected and we have good reason to believe that everything will come out well in the end.

Very sincerely yours,
PVT. M. B. MURRAY.

Red Cross Notes

The Knitting Bee will be entertained at the home of Mrs. E. A. Ashley next Monday afternoon.

Sherberts and Ice Cream will be served by the ladies at the Red Cross Headquarters next Tuesday afternoon and evening. Be sure and patronize the ladies on this occasion.

NOTICE TO FARMERS!

Notwithstanding reports to the contrary I am now and will continue to be at my old stand at East Jordan, where I shall be glad to quote you prices for all of your farm produce, including potatoes.

H. H. CUMMINGS.

HOW ANY GIRL CAN HAVE PRETTY EYES.

No girl is pretty if her eyes are red, strained or have dark rings. ONE WASH with pure Lavoptik eye wash will brighten the eyes and a week's use will surprise you with its INCREASIBLE results. A small bottle Lavoptik often makes eyes healthy, sparkling and vivacious. The quick change will please you. Aluminum eye cup FREE.—Gidley & Mac, Druggists.

Just because there are sermons in stones it doesn't follow that there are rocks in preaching.

It takes a lot of common sense to get a man out of trouble that a little nonsense got him into.

LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEER WRITES

When the kidneys are not working properly, back ache, stiff joints, rheumatic pains and suffering result. George McLain Turtle Lake, N. D. writes: "I am a locomotive engineer. I had a bad pain in my back and my bladder action was very irregular. I took Foley Kidney Pills and was relieved in a couple of days." Hilt's Drug Store.

A Tribute to Private Watkins

East Jordan Soldier Killed In Action, June 8th.

Mrs. Malinda Sexton, mother of Pvt. Henry E. Watkins, is in receipt of the following letter from a comrade soldier giving the details of the death of Private Watkins, who was killed in action June 8th.

15th June, 1918
Co. H, 4th U. S. Inf., A. E. F.
In the Field.

Mrs. Malinda Sexton,
East Jordan, Mich.
Dear Mrs. Sexton:

"In these days it is hard to say or tell just whose lot it will be to bear the sorrows or the honors of this war in which we are engaged. All who are in the war or who have dear ones in it often wonder whether the casualty list will contain their names, and when it will be over. Someone must bear the burden, someone must give their full measure of devotion and give their lives in the great cause. The cause for which we fight is worth the extreme price we pay. It is all necessary. The freedom of the world cannot be blotted out by the black militarism of Prussia and it will not be. However with the honor that comes through the success of our arms comes the sorrow of the loss of many brave ones. So it befalls me to inform you of the death of your son, Henry E. Watkins, on June 8th. He was struck by a bursting shell while in the front lines, and suffered no pain whatsoever.

I am the commander of the platoon in which Henry was a member and was in a position to know him intimately. He was a brave soldier, always willing and capable in exercising his duties. He was a fine boy and his loss is felt keenly by his comrades and myself. He has earned a place of honor among those who died that freedom might exist. We grieve that ours should be asked to pay the price, but there is no greater honor in this life than to be able to say ours have died that others may live.

"The body was buried on the field near where he fell with a comrade. The place is marked, but war prevents the caring for the dead in the usual way. No personal effects were found on the body of value. Further information will be furnished you gladly by myself or the War Department, Graves Registration Service, A. E. F.

Again I must say it grieves me deeply to have to convey to you this sad news. Very truly yours,
JOHN P. SELLERS
2nd Lt., Co. H, 4th Inf.

SIGHTLESS STOREKEEPER IS WONDER TO PATRONS.

Cincinnati, Ohio.—Ask any one in the vicinity of 1920 Eastern avenue who is the most talked of man in the neighborhood and he will say, without hesitation, Arthur J. Kob, the sightless man, who keeps a small department store at the above address.

Nearly every one thereabouts patronizes Kob because it is always marvelous to the customers to see Kob go immediately to the article asked for, measure it, or weigh it, wrap it up, and then give back the exact change. Kob is 48. He has been totally blind since he was 8.

He was educated at the Columbus State school, and took up piano tuning, which he soon dropped and entered the grocery and notion trade in the neighborhood where he was born.

He has a bright little son, 6 years old whose vision is perfect. For nineteen years he has been in his present business. For eleven of those years he kept his own accounts along with his work in the shop, and he has always taken care of the store. He will climb to the ceiling for a certain order and in a moment be in the center of the store unhesitatingly picking out some other request.

He has no difficulty with his array of candies or cigars or threads, or, in fact, anything in the establishment.

A man's conscience is either his best friend or his worst enemy.

The more you think about some men the less you think of them.

Men do less than they should unless they do all they can.

Cold storage is a failure when it comes to keeping an engagement.

True happiness consists in getting something you wanted but didn't expect.

The difference between repartee and impudence is the size of the man who says it.

Farmers Prepare Own Feed

One Thing That Cooperative Farming Is Doing In State.

East Lansing, Mich., Aug. 12.—Manager C. H. Beebe of the Tecumseh Cooperative Association sat disconsolately in his office and watched the dairy feed prices soar—but not for long. The "stittin' habit" is held in very ill repute in Lenawee county, of which Tecumseh is a communal adornment. When the aforementioned prices had soared to an altitude record that would have caused late unlamented Baron Richtofen to effervescence at the mouth, the manager snorted and also rose. His snort was such a one as might have been emitted by his agricultural forbears when upon beholding the Redcoats marching up Lexington way in 1776 they forsook their plows to grab their muskets.

It should be explained that Tecumseh is in a dairy district—and the new feed prices, quite naturally, brought something akin to consternation even to the most efficient of Lenawee milk producers.

"This will never do," the manager was heard to remark decisively. Forthwith was born the idea which in Tecumseh, at least, is tending to make the dairy feed problem somewhat less menacing.

"Let's make up our own feed," suggested Manager Beebe (or maybe it was the president or some mere member of the association, but the essential fact is that—the suggestion was made, and acted upon.)

It may be illuminating here to insert a word about the Tecumseh Cooperative association of which Mr. Beebe is the business head.

As its name discloses, it is a cooperative body with which about 400 Lenawee county farmers are affiliated, and from which they derive such manifold benefits as accrue to those who have discovered the value of cooperative buying and selling.

Of course when such an organization says "We will make our own feed," feed is usually made forthwith. But let Manager Beebe tell about it.

"Our dairymen," said the manager, "have of late months been confronted by two serious problems. In the first place, the prices of dairy feeds have risen to a point where they must be looked upon with the awe due those who perch in high places. Secondly, our dairymen have never been absolutely sure that even after they have paid the luxurious prices being asked they will receive a standard feed free from chaff and fillers."

"It was only natural that we should decide to try our hand at mixing and marketing a feed of our own and that is what we are doing. In order to make sure that we weren't going wrong, we sent a committee to M. A. C., and this committee, working with the dairy department of the college, worked out a standard feed mixture averaging from 21 to 22 per cent protein—including such ingredients as bran middlings, ground oats, gluten, cottonseed meal, oil meal, hominy and one per cent salt.

"We are having these mixed for us in Chicago from the pure grain, and upon being received by us here the mixed feed is being distributed at cost to our members and to other cooperative associations in southern Michigan. In place of a high-priced product of uncertain quality our dairymen are now being provided with a standard product at a moderate price."

This price, according to quotations from Tecumseh, is \$55.50 a ton in bulk, with a charge of \$5 more if sacked. Commercial feeds of the same quality are selling from \$65 to \$70 a ton, which means that the Tecumseh farmers stand well in the way of saving from 10 to 20 per cent of their feed costs through their new venture.

This feed is intended to be used with such roughages as corn stover and mixed hay and silage; or if the dairymen has clover hay, alfalfa and silage, ground corn and oats could be mixed with the dairy feed at the rate of two-thirds dairy feed to one-third ground oats and corn. Without silage, a little additional meal can be used. The feed itself, of course, is intended by the association to be fed in the same proportions as such dairy feeds are always fed.

Meanwhile, while feed prices are still clinging to the high spots with the tenacity of a mountain goat, the dairymen of Tecumseh are not worrying half so much as many of their neighbors.

Uncle George on Dixie Hwy

Believes In Concrete Construction for Concrete Results.

August 8, 1918.

TO THE EDITOR:—

More than half the people in the United States can reach the Dixie Highway in one day's driving. Seven transcontinental routes cross the Dixie Highway twice and some of them three times, catching tourists going and coming. When the time comes for this to be concreted, as it will be, and I have accomplished my 22-year contract with the Dixie Highway, the crossing points will be standing invitations to turn north and south, up to Michigan's thousand miles of water-washed air, where fruit with a flavor grows, and down to Dixie's oranges and grape fruit.

The reason we don't want to build roads of "soft-stuff" on the Dixie Highway is because it makes saw-tooth roads—little estuaries cutting into the sides of the road like saw teeth. Along the sea coasts and lake shores these estuaries cut deep into the land so that when a railroad is projected parallel to the shore line instead of going straight ahead and bridging the estuaries at the mouth the road frequently is built five to ten miles or more back in the country. There are examples of this all along the Atlantic coast.

So it is with the estuaries at the sides of the "soft-stuff" roads, some running 6 inches and some a foot or more, cutting down the effective width of the road and making the meeting of cars on such a road mighty uncomfortable. Not only is the bump-the-bumps effect uncomfortable but it wears out tires far faster than on a concrete road.

If I tell you the truth as to what will be good for the development of the Dixie Highway it will always remain true because the truth cannot be changed, whereas if I tell you a lie or make false representations to you, that statement immediately begins to disintegrate and falls to pieces of its own weight somewhat like some of those "soft-stuff" roads that we have built in the years past.

I have made Michigan my summer home for 35 years and spent part of my winters there. Naturally I love the dear old state, but having spent last winter at Hotel Clarendon, Sea Breeze, Fla., where I expect to spend the balance of my winters, I would like to see a smooth concrete road all the way between. But I can't expect that 7000 miles will be paved to suit my personal convenience. I am not important enough. But there are plenty of others,—thousands, millions, who will use this highway, not only for pleasure but for trips to freight and express stations and for truck delivery from farmer to consumer. All these need the 7000 miles and my job is to show them how badly they need it.

Question? What is the Government going to do with its thousands of trucks already shipped and yet to go abroad for war work,—leave them in France as junk? They're too big an asset and they will come back to cut down hauling costs on American highways. But they won't work efficiently on "soft-stuff" roads. They will go into service in those communities that have honest, hard roads like concrete.

Where did the post office department start its motor truck parcel post routes, in "gumbo" counties? Not by a sight. They were started where roads were good enough to carry them. Any community that is guessing about whether it will get any Government war trucks in service on its parcel post service can settle the question by taking a local inventory of what the Government will find to run its trucks over.

Why shouldn't we build the Dixie Highway with concrete when Uncle Sam stands ready to pay half the expense with the Federal Aid money he has so kindly set aside. With his long range glasses on his big long nose he is sufficiently foresighted to discern the benefits. He will do this and he wants to do this no matter what croakers say to the contrary. He'll do it if we are smooth enough to catch on.

Do you catch on?
Yours for Good Roads,
VAN PELT,
901 Prairie Ave., Joliet, Ill.

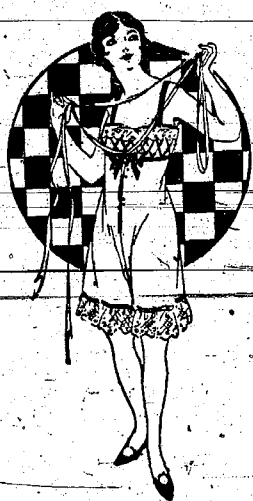
The more a woman knows to the discredit of her husband the madder it makes her when other women find it out.

Dollar Day

At EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE
WEDNESDAY, AUG. 21ST

Next Wednesday, Aug. 21st, we again offer the people of this vicinity the advantage of one of our popular "Dollar Day" Sales. We invite your careful consideration of the following exceptionally low prices on quality merchandise.

Dry Goods



MUSLIN UNDERWEAR—better cloth and better prices than can be found now as this was made up before present prices were reached.

Night Gowns, Petticoats, Slips, Envelope Combinations at \$1 each.

Corset Covers, three for \$1.

Brassiers, three for \$1.

Ladies' Drawers, two for \$1 and three for \$1.

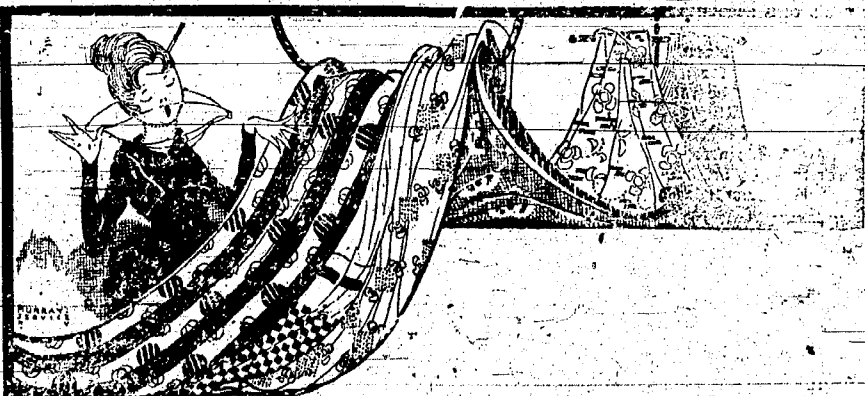
Misses' and Children's Drawers and Skirts, two for \$1 and three for \$1.

Ladies' Hose—while they last—Six pair for \$1.



A Few
Ladies' White Waists
 Two for \$1

A Limited Amount of
Summer Dress Goods
 Four yards for \$1



Ladies' House Dresses - at \$1.

Naco Corsets ^{worth} \$1.25 and \$1.35 \$1 each

Silk Petticoats
 one-half of one for a Dollar.
 Customers must take both halves.

Satteen Petticoats ^{worth} \$1.50 \$1 each

HAIR BRUSHES, \$1.25 value for \$1.

COOKING RECIEPE BOOK, \$1.25 value for \$1.

4 yds Stevens bleach Crash, \$1
 Regular price 28¢ yard.

1 lot Umbrellas ^{worth} \$1.25 and \$1.50 at \$1

It's time to think of Bedding

Six 20c COTTON BATTS at \$1.
 Four Yards SILKOLEUM for \$1.
 Six yds OUTING FLANNEL white and colors, \$1.

Dress Gingham, 4 yds for \$1

Silks ^{short pieces at} \$1 the yard—
 Also two yards for \$1.

3 pr. Lisle Hose ^{White or Black} at \$1

A few Sweaters at \$1 each

LOW SHOES

A few Low Shoes—extra value—blacks or browns. **ONE SHOE FOR \$1.** Sold only in pairs.

A Few WHITE
Canvas Oxfords
 at \$1 per pair

Clothing



One lot Men's HOSE Six pair for \$1

One lot Men's HOSE Six pair for \$1

1 lot Men's Dress Shirts, \$1 each

All Wool BATHING SUITS \$1.00 discount.

Men's Derby Hats for \$1



One lot Men's Best Hats at \$1

SPORT SHIRTS \$1 each

MEN'S FANCY VESTS \$1 each

Heavy "Club and Spade" OVERALLS \$1 A LEG—\$2.00 per pair

Heavy Fleece UNDERWEAR \$1 each

CANVAS GLOVES Seven pair for \$1.

Three pairs Good SUSPENDERS for \$1.

Red or Blue HANDKERCHIEFS Eight for \$1.

One lot Fine White HDKFS, worth 20c each, 7 for \$1.

Men's WORK SHIRTS, good quality, \$1 each.

One lot Men's TIES... Four for \$1.



EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

FORD ASSAILED AS FOE'S DUPE

DETROITER'S RECORD AS PACIFIST PLAYED BY SECURITY LEAGUE.

CANDIDACY FOR SENATE SEEN AS PERIL TO PREPAREDNESS

By William Herbert Hobbs, Member Executive Committee, National Security League.

Reprint from the Detroit Free Press of June 23, 1918.

The National Security League as a result of unanimous action by its Executive Committee has undertaken to inquire into the records of candidates for Congress at coming elections. Mr. Elihu Root, Honorary President of the League and a life-long Republican, states with great earnestness, "I don't care whether a man is a Democrat or a Republican or a Progressive or a Socialist or a Prohibitionist or what not, he must have a loyal heart or it is treason to send him to Congress." So far as Michigan is concerned I do not believe that a candidate known to be disloyal would be so rash as to offer himself for political office; but there is far more involved than the question of loyalty. To quote from an announcement by the Security League under date of June 6th:

"The conduct of the war and, in fact, the very future of America, are dependent, not only upon the election of a war Congress that will enact necessary laws, but upon the presence in the National Legislature of men of vision, ability and broad experience, who are the best qualified of our citizenship to correctly solve the great internal and international questions which will come before the next Congress."

Inasmuch as "vision" and "dream" are sometimes synonymous terms, it is well to stress the fact that the aim of the Security League is not to put dreamers into office, but rather men who can understand the relation between cause and effect in the political world and have vision, discernment, or presence—call it what you will. It is the statesman, as opposed to the mere politician who possesses this gift, and it would be the undoing of the nation to admit any other into its councils in this crisis.

It is proposed to examine the record of Henry Ford since he came into political prominence; in doing which I shall make use of events, dates and interviewed statements as they appear in the columns of the New York Times. It is essential to determine whether his record indicates that he possesses vision in political matters; and whether he is in other respects a worthy and safe candidate for the United States Senate. It is a time to try men's souls, and a man of stern fibra as well as one of foresight and wise judgment is what the crisis demands.

In political affairs, Mr. Ford first came into prominence through his bitter hostility to the movement for preparing the nation to meet the great struggle in which it is now engaged. In September 1915 he contributed the sum of one million dollars to the campaign which the Kaiser's agents—German alien residents, German-American citizens and misguided pacifists—were conducting in order to defeat preparedness; and he promised \$10,000,000 for peace propaganda. On September 11th it was announced that he was to consult concerning his peace policy Hermann Ridder and Jeremiah O'Leary; the former the editor of the New Yorker Staats-Zeitung and the latter connected with the American Sinn Fein movement, who has edited an abominably seditious newspaper and who, fleeing from justice under the seditious law has now been captured. Somewhat later, in November 1915, Mr. Ford came under the influence of Madam Schwimmer, a German agent who seems to have had much to do with planning his notorious peace argus. David Lamar confessed upon trial (May 16, 1917) that he had sent agents to Mr. Ford who had been able to influence him in favor of nefarious peace ventures. No sane man believes that Mr. Ford was other than the dupe of these agents of the Kaiser, and the facts are mentioned here with a view merely to show how easily he was exploited because of his abnormal penchant for impractical peace schemes.

On September 16, 1915, Mr. Ford was visited by General Nelson A. Miles, who somewhat later with Admiral Blue made public statements contrary to those generally held by military and naval experts regarding the danger of invasion of the country; and these statements were extensively made use of for peace propaganda.

On September 19th Mr. Ford came out in open opposition to the United States loan to the Allies, and was reported to have said that he would withdraw his deposits from any bank which subscribed to the loan, a threat like those openly made by prominent Germans throughout the country. His action in this respect aroused great resentment in Canada, and a threat was made officially to boycott the Ford firm and cancel its Canadian army contracts. Mr. Ford himself subscribed to the Canadian loan and

On November 10, 1915, Mr. Ford conferred with Madam Schwimmer and six days later she sent a ship to be chartered to convey a shipment of munitions to Europe with the object of propaganda and through direct appeal to European chancelleries to stop the war and "get the soldiers out of the trenches by Christmas." It was a sort of glorified Coxe's arm, or perhaps better navy.

On December 1, Mr. Ford had letters sent to every Senator and Representative in Congress requesting them to inaugurate a campaign against our "patriotic songs, moving pictures of battlefields, preparedness plays and munition workers." Munition plants were at the time being blown up by the Kaiser's agents with the loss of innocent lives and the German propaganda was rampant to stop the manufacture and shipment of munitions to the Allies. Germany set up the claim that the shipment of munitions from America was all that prevented an early peace—a German peace.

The peace argus provided by Mr. Ford's munificence sailed in two large ships and was endorsed by Labor's National Peace Council (under German influence) though condemned and ridiculed by sane men everywhere. The London Spectator suggested that its wireless signal should be S. O. F. (ship of fools), instead of S. O. S., and the Journal des Debats of Paris drew attention to the serious danger which it carried to the allied cause. So far as accomplishing Mr. Ford's object was concerned, the peace argus was of course a fiasco of the first water; but it accomplished the object of Madam Schwimmer and her chiefs in that it brought together the pacifist elements of this country and Europe and placed them in alliance with the German cause. The recent Senate investigation of the National German-American Alliance has revealed clearly this close connection of the peace propagandists with the cause of the Central Empires.

In February, 1916, Mr. Ford instituted the most colossal attempt that is upon record to influence the people of the United States by the corrupt use of money. At a cost of hundreds of thousands of dollars he bought up an entire page of the advertising space in hundreds of newspapers in all parts of this country in order to force the people to accept his viewpoint and to propagate the absurd slanders against the Navy League. The Chicago Tribune sent the amount received, some seventeen hundred dollars as I remember, to the treasury of the Navy League. A few extracts will reveal the character of this pernicious propaganda:

Concerning 'Preparedness.'
To the American People:
Conscription, the base of militarism, is advocated openly. And it is done under the guise of patriotism. The flag is flaunted before the eyes of the people and we are told that our "national honor" is at stake.

The haunting was started by an organization of men known as the Navy League.

Congressman Clyde H. Tavenner delivered in the House two remarkable speeches—"The World Wide War Trust" and "The Navy League Unmasked," giving startling revelations of an organized body of war traffickers who promote war and preparation for war—"preparedness."

Do we need preparedness?
In December, 1914, the President in his message to Congress, said: "Let there be no misconception. The country has been misinformed. We have not been negligent in national defense."

Since that time the President has said he has changed his mind. No personal vacillation, however can change the facts, and in spite of rumors and suggestions of fear there have been no material facts placed before the people of the country to show that the President had any military reason for his change of mind.

I strongly urge every American who is interested in this subject, that should interest all, to write to Honorable Clyde H. Tavenner for the speeches revealing the motives at the bottom of the "preparedness" agitation.

I am having this statement printed in the advertising columns of news papers and magazines throughout the United States. Others will follow.

HENRY FORD.
Could there be a better object lesson to show the danger of colossal fortunes in the hands of misguided individuals?
A little later Mr. Ford had an interview with Mr. Henry A. Wise Wood, which was summarized in a contribution published in the New York Times of May 17, 1916:

"When the word 'patriotism' was touched upon, Mr. Ford burst out with the assertion that he did not believe in patriotism, that no man is patriotic, and that the word 'patriotism' is always the last resort of a scoundrel. To my inquiry as to what he would do in the event of war he replied that even if we were to be invaded, he would not make a dollar's worth of arms for the United States. As I wished that there should be no mistake as to his meaning, I put the question three times and three times got the same answer.

their protection, to subvert the government of his country, and by it open to a possible, hostile world." To this he replied: "When the war is over, those who shall come down never to go up again, I don't believe in the war. It is something to rally around."

On October 31, 1916, Democratic National Headquarters announced that Mr. Ford was to print advertisements in five hundred newspapers in all parts of the country and gave out in advance the principal statements which would be used to boost Mr. Wilson's campaign for re-election.

Although nominally a Republican all my life, I am for Wilson and urge my fellow citizens to stand by him, because he has kept us out of war and done much to bring about the remarkable prosperity which we enjoy and because Wall Street is against him.

All other great nations are being consumed and destroyed, but we have peace with honor, and our boys are at home. Special interests are demanding war and the President is being criticized with many words, but stripped of all unnecessary words their real complaint is that he has not plunged the country into war for their profit.

After the sinking of the Lusitania, Mr. Ford excused this premeditated murder upon the ground that Americans should have kept off the ship. To a reporter of the New York Times, nearly a year after the event (April 23, 1916), Mr. Ford gave an interview:

"A man asked me my opinion in regard to that," said Mr. Ford, "and I told him that before replying, I was going to ask the opinion of five boys. I picked out five, varying in age from 11 to 16. To a boy they answered: 'What in h— do they go on board for?'"

As already noted, Representative Tavenner made two sensational speeches in the Congress of the United States charging that the preparedness movement was due to a conspiracy by the Navy League, and the Government franking privilege was abused by mailing some two million of the speeches containing these outrageous charges which never had a basis of fact. As already seen, Mr. Ford used his great fortune to advertise this libel and he was in consequence sued by the Navy League. Unable to substantiate the charges, instead of admitting his error and making apology, he endeavored to retire under the statement that he had believed the stories to be true. The Supreme Court of the District of Columbia on December 16, 1918, sustained the Navy League in its demurrer.

In June, 1917, Mr. Ford is reported to have bought \$5,000,000 of Liberty Bonds and upon another loan \$6,000,000. Mr. Charles M. Schwab bought \$25,000,000 of Liberty bonds, and other men of great wealth have purchased millions of them as the best possible investment in war time.

In August, 1917, Mr. Ford's only son, Edsel Ford, was drawn for the army and claimed exemption upon the ground that his services were indispensable to the Ford plant then engaged upon war contracts. On August 7th, the exemption board denied this claim but granted the concession of transfer to a class which would delay indefinitely the call to the colors. Due to the prominence of Henry Ford this incident has been given wide publicity and has quite unjustly been interpreted to show that the sons of rich men are generally doing less than their part in the war.

Colonel Roosevelt, without mentioning names, in his Detroit speech on Memorial Day stressed the fact that it is especially the obligation of men of wealth to serve with the colors.

On August 16, 1917, Mr. Ford declared himself in favor of pushing the war until Germany is crushed, and on November 18th he was reported in favor of universal military training. I would like, however, to point out that the kind of training which he contemplates is really that of an industrial rather than a military army, and that his plan could not possibly commend itself to any competent military authority.

I have seen no public statement which would indicate that Mr. Ford is any other than a pacifist at heart, or that he has betrayed any contrition over the pitiful role which he has played in the greatest crisis of his country's history. That his money and his prestige as a captain of industry were really effective in lowering the morale of the country and delaying the entry upon its responsibilities in the war has been clearly shown by the vote on the presidential primaries in Michigan and elsewhere in 1916. Hundreds of thousands of men have paid the penalty with their lives, and other hundreds of thousands must make this supreme sacrifice before our liberties can now be won. On October 16, 1917, in an interview published in the New York Times, Mr. Ford said: "I cannot see that any great harm has come in waiting until now with our war preparations."

If we can forget the past, and for me this is impossible, is there any evidence that Mr. Ford is of sound mind politically today? On November 18, 1917, the latest interview I have seen which bears upon this question, Mr. Ford said: "When peace comes the world will be ready for disarmament, the people will understand the wrong of killing each other. The German will see that the American and the Frenchman he went out to kill are just as good as he

and the American will feel the same way about the German."

Will they? Will our soldiers feel that they have been wrong in killing the numbers, lines, assassins of the innocent and helpless, the wholesale violators of women, the perpetrators of nameless abominations upon helpless prisoners? Will Americans feel that the Germans are as good as they are? If we are to send into our national councils men of such single and childlike innocence, of the most elementary of historical and political facts, we shall deserve our certain retribution.

There is, however, another aspect of the situation which can hardly be overlooked: Mr. Ford has announced that he is Mr. Wilson's choice for senator, with the inference that his election will show that the state is supporting the war. This same issue has already been created in Wisconsin and Minnesota, and since I have some familiarity with the situation in the state of Wisconsin, I may perhaps draw a lesson from it. Mr. Lenroot and Mr. Davies, the Republican and Democratic candidates respectively, have been long personally known to me, and both are unquestionably loyal and able men. Mr. Davies is, however, without political experience in national affairs, but was appointed to an important office by Mr. Wilson and is his ardent supporter. Mr. Wilson sent a letter to Mr. Davies, naming Davies as his choice and casting aspersions upon the loyalty of Mr. Lenroot; and the Vice-President of the United States campaigned in the state of Wisconsin in an attempt to defeat Mr. Lenroot on the ground that he was disloyal. The latter took up the gage of battle and replied: "It was not I who said I was too proud to fight or who wrote the 'peace without victory' message. That was Mr. Wilson." Mr. Lenroot was able to show that he had supported the Administration in all important war measures, but had dared to differ with him on some points, and like General Wood had been relentlessly persecuted. Mr. Lenroot won the Senatorship despite the Administration's opposition and the fact that nearly one-third of the votes in the election were cast for Berger running on a platform to stop the war.

No one who knows Michigan doubts her absolute loyalty, and I do not think she will tolerate dictation in her own political affairs. "Stand by the President" has through much clever manipulation been too often substituted for "Stand by the Country," which is what every loyal man desires to do. It is not true either of the President or of the King that he can do no wrong, and it will cause additional disquietude among thoughtful men that Mr. Wilson has named a pacifist as his choice for the United States Senate. Considering what Mr. Ford's record has been and how he is still regarded abroad, where pacifism (or defeatism, as it is so often there referred to) is recognized as a greater menace even than militant Germany, the candidacy of Mr. Ford cannot but produce distrust of America.

The New York Times, which has generally been a supporter of the Administration, comments editorially upon Mr. Ford's candidacy (June 16th):

"Michigan never has been noted for anything exceptional about the character of her representation in Congress, particularly in the Senate; indeed, her reputation has been rather below the average in that respect."

This year she betrays no consciousness that any emergency exists or that any special effort on her part is called for. Mr. Ford is a highly successful business man, an amiable personality, a generous-hearted, altruistic and philanthropic citizen, but he has demonstrated conclusively on many occasions not only his lack of acquaintance with basic international and national affairs, but a certain quality of mind which forbids the hope that he will ever be able to overcome that lack of equipment—an altogether too impressionable mind for public office.

It is to be hoped that other States will take a more serious view of the duties impending on the Reconstruction Congress. With Michigan it would be useless to waste words. Michigan is joined to his idols; let him alone."

Fortunately there is still time to redeem the situation.

WILLIAM HERBERT HOBBS,
Ann Arbor, Michigan, June 17, 1918.

Madder is used in coloring red, and red will make a cow madder.

A man seldom gets it in the neck for keeping his mouth shut.

LATH BOLTS Wanted At Once!

Must be not less than 5 in. diameter and 49 in. length. HEMLOCK, Spruce, Balsam and Cedar. Hemlock Bolts must be separate.

Will pay \$4.50 delivered at Mill B.
East Jordan Lumber Co.

AMERICANS ASKED TO LIMIT USE OF SUGAR

Must Use No More Than Two Pounds Per Person a Month if the Present Meagre Allied Sugar Ration Is Maintained.

Stocks Will Be Short Until Beginning of New Year—Ration May Be Enlarged Then.

Two pounds of sugar a month—half a pound a week—that is the sugar ration the U. S. Food Administration has asked every American to observe until January 1, 1919, in order to make sure there shall be enough for our Army and Navy, for the Allied armies and for the civilians of those nations.

By New Year's the world sugar situation will be relieved somewhat by the new crop. Cuban sugar of this year's crop will be arriving in this country.

Every available sugar source will be drawn on by the Food Administration during the next winter months to maintain sufficient stocks here to keep up our national sugar supply. During October the first American beet sugar will arrive in the markets. By the middle of November some of our Louisiana cane crop will be available. All of this sugar and more may be needed to keep this nation supplied on a reduced ration and to safeguard the Allied sugar ration from still further

reduction. In Europe the present ration is already reduced to a minimum.

Our Situation.
The situation which the United States faces in its efforts to maintain a fair distribution of sugar to the Allied world is as follows:

Sugar supplies throughout the country, in homes, stores, factories and bakeries are at a low ebb. We must make increased sugar shipments to the Allies.

Production of American beet and Louisiana cane crops have been disappointing.

Porto Rico crops have been curtailed.

Immense sugar stocks in Java cannot be reached on account of the shipping shortage; ships are needed for troop movements and munitions.

Army and Navy sugar requirements have increased as well as those from the Allies.

Most industries using sugar have had their allotment reduced by one-half; some will receive no sugar.

Households should make every effort to preserve the fruit crop without sugar, or with small amounts of sugar. Later, when the sugar supply is larger, the canned fruit may be sweetened as it is used.

IT'S IN THE AIR

Windblown pollen, carrying the germs that cause hay fever, is abroad in the land. One remedy is known to give relief and comfort from choking, gasping asthma and tormenting hay fever. Foley's Honey and Tar spreads a healing coating on inflamed membranes, stops coughs and colds. Hite's Drug Store.

Many a man who thinks he is a martyr is only a chump.

One animated statute is better than a dozen dead letter laws.

A pretty girl finds pleasant reflections in her mirror.

Many a man, stubs his toe on the threshold of success.

HUSBAND AND WIFE

The love that dwells in a cottage could never thrive off terrapin and champagne.

Some husbands would do almost anything to render their wives unspeakably happy.

Don't get too self-important; the world will move on just the same after you are gone.

Mrs. Frank P. Wood, Box 18, R. F. D. 2, Morrill, Me., writes: "Foley Kidney Pills help me so much. My husband also has received much benefit from them. He was so lame he could not stoop over and now he feels no pain." Lame back, sore muscles, stiff joints, rheumatic aches and pains quickly conquered by Foley Kidney Pills. Hite's Drug Store.

The Workingman for NEWBERRY

The Michigan Workingman will support Truman H. Newberry for United States Senator

BECAUSE

First He is splendidly qualified. His Americanism, his ability, his experience, his high character, his good judgment and his knowledge of the war make him the strong man for senator.

Second His Relations Have Always Been Most Friendly With Labor. While Secretary of the Navy he came into daily contact with labor and labor leaders and his course at that time met with their unqualified approval. He made it possible for men to hold meetings and participate in the making of wage scales.

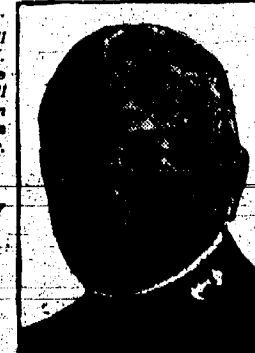
The business inclinations with which he is connected are noted for what they have done to improve working conditions.

He is a friend of labor.

Third He favors an eight-hour day, with extra pay for over-time.

Fourth He stands and will continue to stand for the protection of the workingman's wage. He believes in and fights for the great principle of Protection.

Fifth The laboring man will vote for Truman H. Newberry because he can be elected, will be elected, and when elected will stand as the champion of labor.



NEWBERRY for SENATOR

Published by Newberry Senatorial Committee, 400 Michigan Avenue, East Jordan, Mich. Paul H. King, Business Manager

Briefs of the Week

Miss Esther Malpass was home from Potoskey over Sunday.

A. B. Frost and niece, Miss Martha Frost left Thursday for Maine.

Basil Cummins spent a couple of days this week at Traverse City.

Mrs. Emma Seiwel of Gaylord was in the city this week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Lalonde are visiting relatives at Detroit and Pontiac.

Mrs. Pearl McHale has accepted a position at the E. J. & S. R. R. offices.

Miss Mildred Drescher of West Olive is guest of Miss Lelia Clink and other friends.

Miss Reta Calkins of Mt. Pleasant is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Kale.

Mrs. Claude Reynolds and children left Thursday for their new home at Keweenaw, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Gerner of Clarion visited the former's mother, Mrs. Kate Gerner this week.

Rev. R. S. Sidebotham and family returned home last Friday from their outing at Engleside.

Miss Mary Berg came home Monday from Big Rapids, where she has been attending Ferris Institute.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Atlas of Cadillac were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kling this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Moore and children left Thursday for Manton to attend a Free Methodist Conference.

Mrs. Ed. Pease of Traverse City was guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Whiteford, first of the week.

Miss Ruth Hastings who has been visiting friends and relatives here, left Thursday for her home at Toledo, O.

The "Camp Fire Girls," who have been camping at Loveday Point, broke camp and returned home, Thursday.

Mrs. Bardor and children returned to South Haven, Tuesday, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Severance.

Mrs. Della Green with daughter, Miss Irene, of Waterford, Mich., are guests at the home of her brother, G. A. Lisk and family.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Mayer, who have been guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Goodman, left Thursday for their home at Houghton.

Mrs. Stanley Risk with daughter and sister, Miss Harriett Malpass left Tuesday, Battle Creek, where Mrs. Risk will reside while her husband, Lt. Risk is at Camp Custer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Trumbull, formerly of this city and now located at Drumright, Okla., are visiting relatives at Mackinaw City. Mr. Trumbull was here over Sunday guest of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Knowlton were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ward a couple of days this week. They drove by auto through from Richmond, Cal., and are visiting relatives at Carp Lake.

Howard, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. James Gidley was taken to the Reycraft hospital at Potoskey, where he was operated upon for ear trouble, Tuesday. He was brought home and is recovering nicely.

The Russell Hotel changed managers this week, Mrs. Prior having leased the hotel to J. G. Booth of Charlevoix. Mr. Booth and family took possession Thursday of this week. Mrs. Prior, who owns and has conducted the hotel for years, will visit relatives in Canada for awhile and then make her home with her daughter, Miss Bertha, at Wyandotte, Mich.

Jan Jankas was killed by a falling log at Camp 87 last Monday, Aug. 12th. Deceased was born in Russia some 39 years ago and leaves a wife and daughter at Homel, Russia. He had been in this country about five years. Funeral services were held Wednesday morning and interment made in the Catholic Cemetery.

Mayor A. E. Cross has been offered and accepted a fine position with the Everett B. Clark Seed Co. at Fairfield, Wash., and expects to leave for there this coming month. This change in business matters has necessitated his withdrawal as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer. The Clark Company are constructing a warehouse at above city and Mr. Cross will assume superintendency of the new establishment which is located near Spokane.

Sherberts and Ice Cream

Will be served at Red Cross Headquarters Tuesday afternoon and evening, Aug. 20th, by the ladies. Help the War Work Fund by your patronage.

Miss Ruth Johnson is visiting friends at Frederic.

Henry Clark is at Fremont this week on business.

Mrs. O. E. Sunstedt is assisting at the E. J. & S. Depot.

A. G. Rogers is a business visitor at Roscommon this week.

F. A. Kenyon was here from Mackinac Island first of the week.

A. E. Cross visited his daughter at Mt. Pleasant first of the week.

Miss Kate Malpass is home from Potoskey for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Frank Bolser left last Saturday for Flint for a visit with her husband.

Mrs. Ira Bradshaw is at the Reycraft hospital at Potoskey taking treatment.

Mrs. Jas. Secord and son George are visiting relatives at Reed City and Saginaw.

Mrs. Wm. Boudrie and daughter, Anna are visiting friends at Mackinaw City.

Mrs. Herman DeWitt and daughter Miss Hermina are visiting relatives in Flint.

Miss Etta Kiser returned home Tuesday from a visit at Kewadin and other places.

Mrs. Geo. Patterson and children left Friday for Battle Creek to visit her mother.

Mrs. A. Cameron is receiving a visit from her father, W. Turnbull of Huntsville, Ont.

Earl Hager returned to the Soo, Monday, after a visit with his family and relatives here.

C. S. Kjellin of Flint was guest at the home of his sister, Mrs. W. J. Ellison first of the week.

Mrs. Albert McKinnon of Charlevoix was guest of Mrs. Hector McKinnon first of the week.

Mrs. A. Boswick and children returned home Tuesday from a visit with relatives at Cedar.

Mrs. E. A. Stokes returned to Bay City, Monday, after a visit at the home of her son, Geo. Stokes.

Miss Elizabeth Lenhard left Wednesday for her home at Saginaw, after a visit here with relatives.

Mrs. S. J. Trill and daughter of Grand Rapids are guests at the home of her sister, Mrs. Morrice Gee.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Gaunt of Eveline township a daughter, Aug. 10th. Weight ten pounds.

Mrs. O. Hurlbert returned to Detroit Saturday, after a visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Milton McKay.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Conway with children returned to Flint, Friday, after a visit with relatives here.

Mrs. E. E. Stevens, who has been guest of Mrs. B. E. Waterman, returned to her home at Cadillac Saturday last.

Everybody remember the Church Supper Friday evening, Aug. 23rd at the Red Cross Rooms. Price 35 cents.

Miss Agnes Tillitson returned to Grand Rapids, Wednesday, after a visit here with her aunt, Mrs. H. W. Dicken.

Miss Myrtle Edson who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Ira Springstead returned to her home at Central Lake, Wednesday.

Mrs. Ray Hott and daughter who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Gunsolus, returned to Detroit, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Miles and children returned to Detroit, Wednesday, after a visit at the Clark Barrie home and other relatives.

Mrs. James Lagness and children returned to Detroit, Saturday last, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Martinek and other relatives.

Mrs. Geo. Grueter and daughter, Mrs. W. V. Hayes with daughter left Friday for their home at Flint, after a visit at the home of the former's son, Frank Gruber.

Mrs. E. Davidson and daughter, Miss Myrtle, left Saturday for their home at Grove City, Pa., after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Amasa T. Davis and at the J. H. Milford home.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Dufore with children and Mrs. Dufore's brother and sister, Carl and Lena Wagner of Sturgis are guests at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Arthur Farmer.

Miss Aimee Doerr, who for the past few years has been located at Great Falls, Mont., and graduated from a hospital there this year as a trained nurse is now located at a hospital at Camp Custer, Mich., awaiting a call to go to France. Miss Doerr was formerly an East Jordan girl.

For the benefit of the Piano Fund, the Epworth League will run a Moonlight Excursion to Charlevoix, Wednesday, Aug. 21st. The "Mabel" will leave our dock at 8 o'clock p. m. sharp and a 30 minutes stop in Charlevoix will be made. Round trip 50 cents. Fine time is guaranteed.

Wanted, at once, a carload of apples.—H. H. CUMMINGS.

Miss Leona Donaldson is assisting at the telephone office.

Mrs. E. Tyler of Chicago is guest of her sister, Mrs. Earl Holliday.

Mrs. Carrie Lanway returned home Thursday from Traverse City.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gidley of Detroit are visiting relatives here.

Miss Lottie Miller of Lansing is visiting her sister, Mrs. Leon Grant.

Julius Johnson left Wednesday for a visit with relatives at Elk Rapids.

E. W. Tollard and family of Saginaw are guests at the Henry Roy home.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Jope a daughter, Virginia Grace, Aug. 11th.

Miss Florine Huddkins visited relatives at Boyne City first of the week.

Mrs. Grace Solsman and son of Ohio are visiting her mother, Mrs. Chas. Coon.

Mrs. Nell Sweet returned Saturday from a visit with relatives at Moose Jaw, Sask.

Mrs. W. E. Brown and son of Cadillac are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Havens.

Mrs. David Bretz returned to Hersey Saturday, after a visit at the home of her son, Frank Bretz.

Mrs. H. A. Kimball is at Detroit this week attending a meeting of the Grand Temple Pythian Sisters.

Mrs. C. E. Barrett returned to Flint Saturday, after a visit at the home of her aunt, Mrs. J. A. Nickless.

Mrs. Claude Tuttle of Traverse City visited her sister, Mrs. Jack Wiekell and friends here over Sunday.

Mrs. James Smith and children of Hamilton, Ont., are visiting at the home of her cousin, Mrs. G. W. Kitzman.

Mrs. Henry Roy and Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Tollard and children motored to Mackinac Island, Wednesday, returning home Thursday.

Mrs. W. A. Swander of Toledo, Ohio, and Mrs. D. E. Nedd of Lakeville, Ind., are guests at the home of their brother, Mike Anderson.

Mrs. A. Sill of Cadillac and daughter, Mrs. J. H. Compton with children of Indianapolis, Ind., are guests of the former's son, Ralph Sill.

Mrs. Jos. Rutner who has been guest at the home of her brother, D. E. Goodman, went to Traverse City, Tuesday for a short visit and will leave there for her home at El Dorado, Cal.

WANTED, at once, a carload of potatoes.—H. H. CUMMINGS.

A. E. CROSS WITHDRAWS CANDIDACY FOR OFFICE.

Owing to unforeseen business matters I will be unable to continue as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer.

I wish to express my sincere appreciation of the support given my candidacy by the voters of Charlevoix County. As the primary ballots have already been printed, I would suggest that my friends cast their support to Mr. Charles H. Emrey, who I consider fully qualified for the duties of the office of County Treasurer.

ALDEN E. CROSS,
East Jordan, Mich., Aug. 16, 1918.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, Aug. 18, 1918.

10:30 a. m.—Morning Worship.
12:00 Noon—Sunday School.
Thursday at 7:30 p. m.—Prayer Meeting.

We expect Dr. John Comin of Ann Arbor to preach Sunday morning. Dr. Comin is the new Supt. of Home Missions of the Synod of Michigan. He expects to arrive here Saturday, but arrangements are not yet complete. In case Dr. Comin cannot come the pastor will speak.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. Myron E. Hoyt, Pastor.

Sunday, Aug. 18, 1918.

10:30 a. m.—Theme, "God's Abundance and Economy."
12:00 m.—Sunday School.
3:30 p. m.—Junior League.
6:30 p. m.—Epworth League.
7:30 p. m.—Evening service. "The Great Trumpet."

The Epworth League devotional meetings will be resumed Sunday evening Aug. 25th.
Thursday evening, Prayer Meeting at 7:30

PROBATE NOTICE

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

In the Matter of the Estate of John F. Quye, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 10th day of August A. D. 1918, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court at the probate office in the City of Charlevoix in said county, on or before the 10th day of December A. D. 1918, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Wednesday the 18th day of December A. D. 1918, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated August 10th, A. D. 1918.
SERVETUS A. CORRELL,
Judge of Probate.

CHARLES NOVAK

Candidate for
COUNTY CLERK

of Charlevoix County, on the Republican Ticket at the August Primary.

YOUR SUPPORT APPRECIATED.

DWIGHT L. WILSON

Candidate for
Prosecuting Attorney

on the Republican Ticket at the August Primaries,

Your Careful Consideration will be Appreciated.

ARTHUR L. FITCH

for
Prosecuting Attorney

E. A. Ruegsegger

for
PROSECUTING ATTORNEY.

Your Support Appreciated.

Joseph M. Courier

Candidate for
County Road Commissioner

Republican Ticket
August 27th Primaries

Your Support Appreciated.

To The Electors Of Charlevoix County:

I will be a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds for second term. If my work for the past two years has been satisfactory I would appreciate your support at the primary election held August 27, 1918.

MALCOLM A. McDONALD.

WANTED—Indian stone axes, chisels and copper spear heads, general curios, old firearms, also relics of present war. Write me and I will call.—Donald O. Boudeman, Belvedere Resort, Charlevoix.
See me before selling your potatoes.—H. H. CUMMINGS.

PROBATE NOTICE

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

In the matter of the Estate of Peter K. Winters, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 30th day of July A. D. 1918, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court at the probate office in the City of Charlevoix in said county, on or before the 4th day of December A. D. 1918, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Wednesday the 4th day of December A. D. 1918, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated July 30th, A. D. 1918.
SERVETUS CORRELL,
Judge of Probate.

TO THE PUBLIC

While you are watching the amazing scenes that pass before your astonished eyes in the great photo drama—

"The Kaiser" The Beast of Berlin

—keep your eye on people around you. Should anyone make any remarks that you can construe as being seditious or unfriendly to the United States—

CALL THE POLICE

...and have him arrested. Serve your country. Watch the enemy aliens. Help crush traitors and spies. This amazing drama will show you clearly what "kultur" is doing to kill you and me and our people. Do NOT miss this fearless expose.

TEMPLE THEATRE Thursday, Aug. 22d

Children, 10c and 1c war tax
Adults, 25c and 3c war tax
ONE SHOW starting at 8:15 sharp.

Every Home Should Have a HALL Cold Pack CANNER

The Hall Cold Pack Canner enables you to do your canning of fruits and vegetables strictly according to the method recommended by the United States Department of Agriculture.

It is a complete canning outfit and has a capacity of twelve pint or quart jars and of some styles eighteen pints.

The easy to follow directions furnished with every canner enables any housewife to successfully can her fruits and vegetables by the cold pack method, regardless of previous experience.

All canned goods will be way up in price next winter. The only way to make sure that you will have fruits and vegetables for your table next winter is to do your own canning.

A Hall Cold Pack Canner offers you an ideal method of canning. This complete canning outfit sells for only \$4.50.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER Co

Announcement

To Those Who Have Sons or a Husband in the War, Either Enlisted or Drafted, from East Jordan, Please Call at Our Store and Receive an HONOR ROLL.

French & Redmon

Homefurnishing Undertaking.

The Web of Destiny

By J. U. GIESY & J. S. SMITH
Authors of Semi-Dual Stories
Copyright,
The Frank A. Munsey Co.

CHAPTER III. After the Spider.

Dinner at Sheldon's that evening was not a pleasant function. Dual's words as to the probable fate of the girl had thrown out an atmosphere of depression.

Dual and I had not unpacked our bags and Sheldon made short-work of his preparations. Connie at my side ate little.

"Be careful," she whispered and I pressed her hand to reassure her.

Semi alone seemed utterly calm and undisturbed by the fact that he was soon to measure forces with the organization which to-day preys upon the youth and beauty of the nation and hesitates at no crime to gain its ends.

Reich telephoned asking us to pick him up at the theater and as soon as dinner was eaten, Sheldon ordered up the car. Good-byes were said and we three set out for the station.

We got Homer who was waiting outside the movie, and went on. "Get it fixed up?" I asked in low tones after he had settled into a seat. He nodded.

"We canceled the order for the machines by wire," he said shortly. "I don't want to be bothered by business until this thing is settled. And the Lord only knows how long that will take, because I'm going to find that little woman if I have to hunt the whole world over."

"Nonsense!" I told him. "You don't want to take it that way. The trouble is you don't know Dual. Unless I'm greatly mistaken we'll find her all right and that before long."

He shook his head in unconvinced fashion. "I don't know your friend," he admitted. "Neither do I see how he can do anything quickly. Why, we haven't a thing to go on. All we know is that she was last seen when she started for Salt Lake. We don't even have a single idea as to who may have sent that phony message, or why, or what they did when she got there. We don't know a thing. Not a single thing. What is there to go on?"

"But," I cut short his confession of impotence, "already Dual has gone a lot farther than that. He told Sheldon and me just a little while ago after you left that he had reason to believe she was a victim of the white-slave people."

"My God!" Reich drew away from me and turned a wild visaged face upon me. "What makes him think that?" he faltered, when he had regained a fraction of his shattered control.

"He didn't say beyond the mere statement," I responded. "But if he says it, he means it, Reich. So you see he is already at work on a probable theory of the case. You know Salt Lake is one of the centers of operation for that bunch of people. The thing looks plausible to me."

"Then," he said dully, "we might as well give it up. What's the use if those devils have got her. How can Dual or any other one man expect to win out against them? Why, the government it has fought them for years, and done little or nothing. What can Dual or I do? It's no use. If he's right she's gone."

"Don't you believe it," I encouraged. "I've seen him do things equally as hard. He'll get this girl."

"If he does," said Reich. "If he does," he glanced at Semi's back, clenched his hands and bowed his head.

He seemed pretty well worked up to me and I sought to encourage him as best I could until we reached the station, but my success was not marked enough to notice. He followed us enough to notice. He followed us into a seat to sit staring out of the window.

I confess I felt sorry for the chap, and wished I knew some way to lighten his gloom. He seemed like a person distraught, uncertain of each step he was taking, yet fighting by sheer will to maintain control.

Yet I had said all I could and I sat silent while we made the run to Las Vegas, as did Dual. Sheldon edged in and out of the car, to and from the smoker like a restless soul. Taken all in all it was not a cheerful trip.

We caught the limited east bound, and were off on the next lap of the chase. Every one seemed to be in bed save the porter, and a tip induced him to seek a different place to lounge in other than the dressing-room.

We settled ourselves in its narrow quarters by Dual's suggestion. For the first time since the trip began he now seemed to take an active interest in affairs.

"Well, we're here," said the colonel, after the porter had taken his pourboire and gone to arrange our berths. He drew a flask from his pocket. "Anybody want a drink?"

brooke out in nervous excitement. "What are we going to do? She's gone—gone, I tell you! Glace says Dual thinks the stave gang have got her. If that's so, what's the use? There isn't any good trying to buck that bunch of people. Even if we should get her her life would be ruined. Oh, God!" He lifted the flask again.

Colonel Mac took it away. "Here—there's enough, sonny," he cautioned. "I thought you looked like you needed a pick-up, but you don't need to get all lit up, for all that." He put the flask away.

"That is the terrible thing," said Semi Dual slowly; "that through no wrong of her own she should find her life in ruins. It is a fearful business—this dealing in human flesh and blood. In fact, it is a hell of a business; and surely if there be a hell—the men and women who control the trade should go to its lowest depths!

"Yet it is an established trade, with its agents in nearly every large city in the country. They lurk about the cheaper theaters, the cheaper hotels—along the streets. They go from town to town inducing girls to leave home by offers of legitimate employment, which proves in the end to be but the lure to deliver them into the trap of the hunter."

"They prowl like beasts of prey—ready to pounce on the unsuspecting victim. They respect neither youth, innocence; beauty, virtue, hope, faith, love, nor any other emotion save the greed of the dollars they get as the price of their morsel of human blood and bone. The—"

"My God!" said Reich hoarsely. "Stop it!" He compressed his lips and clenched his hands. "What good does it do you to say this to me?" he went on in a moment.

"It does me no good, of course," Dual made answer, "but the subject makes my blood boil. Take this case, for instance—what of the girl? They have used the holiest of human passions in order to betray her—her love for the man she was to marry. She responded to the call of love, as they knew she must, and they met her. Then she was in the web."

"Where did they take her? To some foul room, where she was probably shut in like a caged beast, whose cries and entreaties would fall on deaf ears. What must she have suffered when she realized her fate—that she was trapped in a net by those who were lost to all human feeling."

"What did she feel? What did she say and do? Did she beat on the doors and cry to her God for help because only He could longer avail to help her? Did she struggle vainly, and then worn out with terror and grief throw herself on a poor bed and look into a future more cruel than death?"

"And remember—death would be denied her. They would take good care that their new captive should live until she reached a market. Was she a woman to them, a potential mother, a thing to be respected, a human being with an immortal soul?"

"No! She was only a marketable something, capable of putting dollars into their pockets. She excited no more compassion in their breasts than the trapped creature in the fur hunter's snare. And this was for what? To supply food for the most material of human cravings—the perverted appetite of degenerate men—a sacrifice to the Moloch of passion, offered on the bloody altars of lust—the vicious expression of a false civilization, an improper manner of living."

"We shudder at the living sacrifice of the ancients and call it inhuman. As God lives, it was gentle! They only destroyed the body. Modern man destroys body and soul. Mr. Reich, I shall find your sweetheart, and when I have found her, I shall free her, and then some one—the one who is guilty, I promise—is going to pay!"

"My Lord, I hope so!" boomed the colonel. "I'd like to see the Jasper stuck in a cage for about one natural lifetime. Killin' would be a little too good, I reckon. Let him try a taste of the slavery end himself."

Dual shook his head. "Female life and happiness are too cheap for that, in the opinion of our lawmakers," he said in a tone almost bitter. "At least, however, we can see that he gets a few years."

"But how?" Reich burst out. "So far, all we've done is talk. Talkin' never amounts to much. What are you going to do? You seem to know a lot of theory, Mr. Dual, but while we are talkin' those people are working. You don't think they'll keep Lilly where we can reach out and take her, do you?"

"Not intentionally," said Dual. "But I have always noticed, Mr. Reich, that when good and evil cross swords—good generally has just a bit of what Sheldon would call 'edge' on the evil. As for acting, I shall act when I deem action is demanded."

"An' you can gamble on that, too, Homer," averred Colonel Mac. "I told you about how he helped me one time. I couldn't see where he was going, no more than you can, but you can bet he arrived."

He turned to Semi. "He's pretty well whipped, Mr. Dual. First off, he wanted to chase off to Salt Lake an' try to run things down on his lonesome. I said no, an' I had to most hog-tie him to hold him. You ain't blame him, I reckon, either. Gadi! do you remember me an' Archie when Ahoe was in trouble?"

"If he loved her he would naturally feel that way about it," Dual responded. "I do not wish Mr. Reich to act in any way not natural, believe me! I sympathize fully with any man who finds a loved one in such danger, and I shall spare no effort to free her

as soon as I practically can do so. I think of the woman herself as well as the man."

"I don't mean to seem antagonistic," Reich remarked. "But I like to see where I'm going. I want to get the thing settled. Sheldon's kept me idle for days, and my nerves are ragged. If I could do something—"

"I would suggest that you go to bed," said Dual.

"Bed?" Reich laughed shortly. "I couldn't sleep."

"Let me have your flask a moment, colonel," Semi requested.

He took the metal cap from the top and filled it with liquor; set down the flask, and surrounded the killed tap with both his hands. Raising them in this position he held them before his face for perhaps thirty seconds—and suddenly extended the cap to Reich.

"Drink it and sleep," he directed.

"What the devil!" Reich rather drew back from the proffered draft.

"Sleep for you," said Semi Dual.

"What did you put in it?" the youth demanded.

"Sleep," said Semi Dual.

"No thanks," objected Reich.

Dual smiled. "Did I put anything in it, colonel?" he asked.

Colonel Mac shook his head.

"Drink it, son. It ain't doped," he advised. "This ain't no come-on bunch."

Reich put out a hesitant hand, lifted the cap, and took a tentative sip, rolled it on his tongue, and quite suddenly drank the liquor off. "That won't make me sleep," he remarked.

"If you think not, suppose you try fighting it off," said Semi. "Now suppose we all get what rest we can."

Reich nodded and walked out of the room. Colonel Mac turned his eyes from his disappearing figure to Dual.

"What did you do to that stuff," he inquired.

"Nothing," declared Semi. "I merely fastened his mind on the sleep thought by a material suggestion. He'll try to fight off sleep and keep his eyes open till they tire from the strain, after which he will sleep. It's an old trick."

Sheldon picked up his flask with a grin.

"A lot of your old tricks are new ones to me," he remarked dryly. "That's the first time I ever heard of putting a hombre to sleep—by making him stay awake. Good night!"

The rest of the trip passed without any moment. Dual sat around and scribbled on bits of paper now and then. Sheldon smoked paneteles until I wondered at his endurance.

Reich slept until the last call for breakfast, and after that patronized the buffet a little too well. I spent my time between the men. We reached Salt Lake in due course, and Dual took a taxi to the Hotel Utah. We registered there and were shown to a suite of rooms.

It was 2:30 p. m., and at once Dual assumed direction. Hardly had the page closed the door of our suite behind him than he turned to me.

"Gordon, take a taxi and go to police central. Interview the chief or his representative in his absence. Request him to send a dependable operative to this suite at his earliest convenience, then return to us here."

There was a snap at his words which spurred me to action. I swung on my heel and started for the door. I caught a picture of Reich staring at Semi in a surprised sort of way, and then I was outside striding down the green carpeted hall toward the bank of elevator cages. I had a mission to perform. Vaguely I realized that at last Dual had played a card in the game.

I caught a cab outside the hotel entrance and directed the driver to get me to police headquarters quickly. It wasn't far, and two minutes saw us drawing up before a squat two-story stucco structure, within whose hall I caught a glimpse of khaki clad forms.

I climbed out, told the chauffeur to wait, and went in, preferring my request for the chief of the sergeant behind the desk. I had no difficulty at all. The sergeant called a patrolman and directed him to take me to the chief's office. He in turn led me down the hall to a lettered door and rapped, swung the door open, and left me standing in the presence of the man I sought.

Chief Brant sat in a large room, furnished with a desk, a leather couch, several chairs, a rug, and a cuspidor. He raised his face crowned with heavy hair and trimmed with an iron-gray mustache, and silently gazed in my direction as I advanced, then waved me to a chair, and continued to stare.

I lost no time in making myself known and explaining my mission.

What's happened to the kid in three days. Where's the tea you were to get?"

"Coming up," said I.

"Still in the future," he growled. "Oh, this business makes me sick! Wait—wait—wait! We haven't all the time there is, have we? I'm tired of waiting." He turned to Semi. "Can't we do something, Dual?"

"Wait for the detective," said Semi. Reich threw himself into a chair and thrust fingers into his tawny thatch of hair.

"Good Lord," he groaned, "when you get tired of waiting, I suppose you can wait some more."

"See the chief?" inquired Dual.

I nodded. "Yes. He'll send us his best man on the case as soon as he can locate him, he says."

"That's the stuff!" exclaimed Sheldon. "Then we'll get action. I'm goin' to ring for a drink. My nerves is gettin' kinder jumpy, like Homer's. Glace?"

I shook my head. I wanted to think. To tell the truth there was something funny about the thing. I couldn't exactly blame Reich or the colonel, even considering the former's peevishness of demeanor.

In all the years I had known him, Dual had never puzzled me more. Not that I doubted him for a moment. I knew him too well. Neither, I am sure, did Colonel Mac. It was only Reich who was wholly unacquainted who did that. At the same time his utter apparent lack of endeavor, his unbroken calm of manner, his what I once heard a physician describe as masterly inactivity, gave me an odd feeling of uncertainty in things.

Here we were confronted with a matter whose every detail was gripping, warranted to excite to the most rapid of action—which would justify almost any means to bring about its successful issue, and Dual's one word seemed to be summed up in the counsel to wait. Like Reich, I asked myself what we were waiting for? It seemed almost as though the answer came in a knock on the door.

Before I could more than turn Dual had dropped his paper, crossed the room, and swung the portal open. Framed in its rectangle appeared the figure of a woman.

She was young, brown-haired, brown-eyed, of medium height, and a strong assured figure and carriage, clad in a tan khaki skirt, a pongee shirt-waist, with soft collar and tie to match, and wearing tan walking shoes. A soft hat of tan felt was caught on her head by a strong silver pin, and she carried a pair of gloves in her hand, with which she tapped her skirt.

"Mr. Dual?" she inquired.

Semi Dual bowed.

The woman stepped into the room in a perfectly contained manner and swept it with her warm, brown eyes.

"Shut the door. I am Lucile Foote. Chief Brant sent me up at your request," said she.

Reich lifted his head and stared. Colonel Mac's jaw dropped and remained so for possibly half a minute before he remembered to shut it.

A smile wreathed the face of Semi Dual.

"My dear young woman, this is indeed good fortune," he returned quickly as he closed the door. "Your chief was wise in his selection. Please take a chair. You understand the case?"

Miss Foote took a seat, crossed one leg over the other and nodded.

"The girl left Goldfield six days ago. That would be five since she reached here," she said. "As the phony message came from here they probably grabbed her when she arrived and rushed her to some joint where they could keep her till they could slip her out again. There's been a lot of that going on of late, and I've rather been helping out with the Federal men. I've been working on the lodging-houses and that end of the game. That was why Brant picked me for this."

There was a straightforward directness about her which made me like her. Save for her sex she might have been a man speaking to men. As she finished her lips parted and gave us a glimpse of strong, white teeth in a rather wide mouth.

(Continued Next Week)

Even the unsocial physician never objects to paying visits.

"Some men can't screw their courage up without a corkscrew."

SAGE TEA BEAUTIFIES AND DARKENS HAIR

Don't Stay Gray! It Darkens So Naturally that No-body can Tell.

You can turn gray, faded hair beautiful dark and lustrous almost overnight if you'll get a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" at any drug store. Millions of bottles of this old famous Sage Tea Recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, are sold annually, says a well-known druggist here, because it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that no one can tell it has been applied.

Those whose hair is turning gray or becoming faded have a surprise awaiting them, because after one or two applications the gray hair vanishes and your locks become luxuriantly dark and beautiful.

This is the age of youth. Gray-haired, unattractive folks aren't wanted around, so get busy with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound tonight and you'll be delighted with your dark, handsome hair and your youthful appearance within a few days.

Primary Election.

To the Qualified Electors of the City of East Jordan, State of Michigan, notice is hereby given that a General Primary Election will be held in said city on

TUESDAY, AUGUST 27, 1918.

At the places in the several wards of said City as indicated below, viz.:

First Ward—Passenger Building.

Second Ward—Town Hall.

Third Ward—Hose House.

For the purpose of placing in nomination by all political parties participating therein, candidates for the following offices, viz.:

National—One candidate for United States Senator.

State—One candidate for Governor; one candidate for Lieutenant Governor.

Congressional—One candidate for Representative in Congress for the Congressional District of which said City forms a part.

Legislative—One candidate for Senator in the State Legislature for the Senatorial district of which said city forms a part; one candidate for Representative in the State Legislature for the Legislative district of which said City forms a part.

County—Also candidates for the following county offices, viz.: Sheriff, County Clerk, County Treasurer, Register of Deeds, Prosecuting Attorney, County Auditor, one Circuit Court Commissioner, County Drain Commissioner, Coroner (2); Surveyor, one County Road Commissioner.

DELEGATES TO COUNTY CONVENTION

There shall also be elected as many Delegates to the county convention of the several political parties as said ward, precinct or district is entitled to under the call of the county committees of said political parties, which number will be indicated by the number of blank lines printed on the official primary ballots used at said election under the heading, "Delegates to County Conventions." The Board of Primary Election Inspectors will furnish delegates with credentials, entitling them to seats in the county conventions, except that where there is more than one precinct in a ward or district and the county committee require the election of delegates from the ward or district as a whole, such delegates should be admitted without credentials. Names of candidates for delegates to county conventions will not appear on the official primary ballots, but will be written or pasted in by the voter, in the place designated on said ballot.

Separate ballots for each political party, somewhat in the form as shown herewith, will be provided. The elector must name the political party of his choice when asking for a ballot and in marking his ballot must make a cross in the square to the left of the name of each elector for whom he desires to vote, and can vote for only one candidate for an office, except where two candidates are to be elected, in which case he should vote for two.

After the ballot is prepared it should be folded so that the initials of the inspector below the perforated corner will be on the outside.

OFFICIAL PRIMARY ELECTION BALLOT

Primary Election to be held August 27th, 1918, in the _____ Ward of the City of Holland, State of Michigan.

REPUBLICAN PARTY

Make a cross in the square to the left of as many names for each office as may be indicated under the title of each office.

NATIONAL		LEGISLATIVE	
United States Senator	Vote for one	State Senator	Dist. Vote for one
<input type="checkbox"/> John Doe		<input type="checkbox"/> John Doe	
<input type="checkbox"/> Richard Roe		<input type="checkbox"/> Richard Roe	
STATE		Representative in State Legislature—District. Vote for one	
Governor	Vote for one	<input type="checkbox"/> John Doe	
<input type="checkbox"/> John Doe		<input type="checkbox"/> Richard Roe	
<input type="checkbox"/> Richard Roe			
CONGRESSIONAL		COUNTY	
Rep. in Congress, Dist.	Vote for one	Sheriff	Vote for one
<input type="checkbox"/> John Doe		<input type="checkbox"/> John Doe	
<input type="checkbox"/> Richard Roe		<input type="checkbox"/> Richard Roe	

RELATIVE TO REGISTRATION

Please note that all provisions of the primary law are done away with, and if you are not already registered in the precinct where you reside, you must register under the provisions of law as set forth in the registration notices posted in connection with this notice of primary election, if you desire to vote.

The Polls of this primary election will be open at 7 o'clock a. m., and will remain open until 5 o'clock p. m., of said day of election. Dated July 25, 1918.

OTIS J. SMITH, Clerk of the City of East Jordan.

Dr. W. H. Parks
Physician and Surgeon
Office in Monroe block, over East Jordan Drug Co's Store
Phone 158-4 rings
Office hours: 1:30 to 4:00 p. m.
7:00 to 8:00 p. m.
X-RAY in Office.

Frank Phillips
Tonsorial Artist.
When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.

Dr. G. W. Bechtold
DENTIST
Office Hours: 8:00 to 12:00 a. m.
1:00 to 5:00 p. m.
Evenings by Appointment
Office, Second Floor of Kimball Block.

Dr. C. H. Pray
Dentist
Office Hours:
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
And Evenings.
Phone No. 28.