

Charlevoix County Herald.

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EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1918

No. 45

And Bedlam Broke Loose

East Jordan Celebrates Germany's Submission to Allies.

News that Germany had waved the white flag and asked for the terms of armistice of Gen. Foch reached East Jordan about noon, Thursday.

From then until late at night our citizens celebrated with joy and much noise. Whistles on all our factories were blown intermittently until night, while the bells of our churches rang out the glad tidings.

Work at mills and factories ceased, stores were closed, and a procession formed headed by our city schools which included nearly all our citizens. After marching from the Carnegie Library on Main-st., to the town hall on State-st., and back again an impromptu program was given in front of the library.

John Porter as member of the County War Board acted as Chairman. "America" was sung by the crowd. Reo Bockes delivered Lincoln's Gettysburg address. The High School Glee Club favored with a couple of war-time songs. Rev. Fr. McNeil and Rev. R. S. Sidebotham gave patriotic talks. Atty. J. M. Harris, of Boyne City who was in our city, gave a short address. Atty. D. L. Wilson favored with a short talk and the program closed with singing our national anthem.

A bonfire was suggested and willing hands got busy collecting material. By dark a mammoth pile of old boxes and other material was collected on the corner of Second and Williams streets. This was liberally sprinkled with oil and at seven o'clock our firemen took charge and burned it, together with an effigy of Kaiser Bill. A feature of the evening's "entertainment" was the hundred-and-one noise producing articles brought into play. It's an easy guess that ninety per cent of our citizens helped to celebrate, and, in the evening, farmers from miles around drove to town.

Commission Proceedings.

Regular meeting of the City Commission held at the commission rooms, Monday evening, Nov. 4, 1918. Meeting was called to order by Mayor pro tem Gidley. Present—Gidley and Crowell. Absent—Cross.

Minutes of the last two meetings were read and approved.

On motion by Crowell, the following bills were allowed:

Harlan Coal Co., coal for Elec. Light Co.	781.99
Earl Richards, labor	3.00
Wm. Phillips, labor	3.30
Otis J. Smith, salary	25.00
Henry Cook, salary	75.00
James Litalk, labor	25.20
Joseph Parks, labor	1.50
George Hayes, labor	1.50
M. J. Williams, painting sign	5.00
People's State Sav. Bank, order of R. A. Risk	25.00
Chicago Flag and Dec. Co., flag	22.48
W. T. Boswell, desk for clerk	12.00
D. H. Fitch, salary & rental	24.17
A. K. Hill, adv. for Liberty loan	4.00
J. Lbr. Co., rope for Liberty Loan	.90
Enterprise Pub. Co., printing	34.70
People's State Sav. Bank, surety bonds	8.50
F. J. Gruber, rental for theatre	50.00
E. J. & S. R. Co., frt. on coal	643.06
E. J. State Bank, ins. on town hall	22.77
C. A. Lisk, printing	23.80
J. A. Nickless, labor on sewer	6.00
James Gidley, salary	25.00
Mrs. H. Hagerman, rebate on water tax	1.94
E. R. Kleinhaus, selling cemetery lots	10.00
Wm. T. Boswell, sal. post. & rental for ad. machine	49.70

On motion by Gidley, the following named members of election boards were confirmed as named by the city clerk:

First Ward—Wm. F. Bashaw, H. A. Goodman, H. J. Carpenter, Allan J. Malone and George Pringle.

Second Ward—W. R. Barnett, Fred Longtin, M. J. Williams, J. A. Nickless and George Crawford.

Third Ward—W. T. Boswell, C. B. Crowell, D. H. Fitch, W. A. Pickard and C. H. Maddaugh.

On motion by Crowell, meeting was adjourned.

Otis J. Smith, City Clerk.

FOR SALE—Six Oak Dining-room Chairs, almost new. Inquire at Herald office.

GUY GRAFF RECEIVES LEG WOUNDS FIGHTING FRITZ

Letter from Private Guy Graff to his sister, Mrs. H. F. Reid.

Base Hospital No. 7 Saturday, Oct. 19th, 1918.

My Dear Sister Eva and All:—

Well, Eva it has been quite a while since I wrote you, but never the less I wanted to. I did manage to get a letter off to mother about ten days ago. Today I am making up for lost time and writing to you all. Well I suppose you know by this time that I have been wounded. Well I'll say I figure I am very very lucky at that. I never will forget my experience I had a week ago today and Sunday to.

Well I am getting along just fine and getting the best of care. It seems good to get in a good bed again and have real good eats. It doesn't seem natural but I am learning fast, ha ha. I got shot through the calf of my left leg and another bullet scratched my right leg. The only thing I dread now is the dressings, we get it once a day and it is nearly time for it now. Sometimes I see white black birds, but it doesn't last long. Some of the fellows here are a regular joke and we have pretty good times at that.

The Red Cross visits us several times a day. They are certainly a wonderful organization and deserve a lot of credit for their work.

I stopped at the 116 Field Hospital coming out to catch the ambulance. I was talking to the Captain and he said Slim was in one of the dugouts near by with a slight wound. The Dutch put up an awful fight, believe me. As to the rest of my Co. I don't know but feel for them. There isn't any of them with me.

I am at Base Hospital No. 7, they sure treat us fine here. This hospital is just about two and a half miles from Tours, one of the largest cities in France.

Yes dear, I got the letter you wrote and did not put on the number. The mail comes quiet regular now. I wrote to Henry H. this morning and told him to forward my mail to me here.

Well dear, it is nearly time for the big show, so I will close for this time. I will write often and don't worry as I am living like a king. Hoping this finds you all well, with lots of love to all.

From Your Brother Guy,
Base Hospital No. 7,
American E. F.
A. P. O. 717, via New York.
Co. E. 114th Inf'y.

DIED AT ANN ARBOR TRAINING SCHOOL.

The remains of Clyde Worth, who died at the Ann Arbor Army Training School, were brought to East Jordan Saturday evening for burial.

Clyde Edwin Worth was born in this city, August 16th, 1895, his parents being Wallace F. Worth and Isabella Alexander. When still a small boy he moved with his parents to Petoskey, thence to Wolverine, Towar and Onaway, where his parents now reside. He graduated from the Towar public schools.

About three weeks ago he enlisted in the army and was sent to the Government school at Ann Arbor. On Saturday, Oct. 27th, he was taken ill with influenza which rapidly developed pneumonia, causing his death Nov. 1st, at the U. of M. hospital.

Besides his parents, he leaves one brother, Carl M., who is with the 337th Inf'y, 85th Division, in France, and the following uncles and aunts—Charles and Ed. Alexander, Josiah St. John and Roland Maddock, all of East Jordan, and Mrs. W. E. Anderson of Flint. Funeral services were held from the A. E. Alexander home Sunday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Sidebotham. The pall bearers were Conrad Hughes, Basil Cummins, Will Donaldson, Reo Bockes, Emil Thorsen and Robert Barnett, Jr. Interment at East Jordan Cemetery.

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 INCRE-DIBLE 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.

Sleeper Lifts Flu Ban

Our City Resumes Normal Activities, Thursday.

Governor Sleeper signed the order, Wednesday afternoon, re-opening public meeting places which have been closed for three weeks by his order, and for four weeks in this city.

Locally the situation is again normal. Our public schools opened last Monday and Supt. Keyworth reports about a ninety per cent attendance. Health Officer Risk removed the ban, Thursday and the pool rooms opened that evening. A dance was also held at the K. of P. Hall.

Manager Gruber of the Temple Theatre will open East Jordan's amusement house this Saturday night with a fine program.

Church services will be resumed next Sunday, and all other meetings will be held as usual.

With the "flu" epidemic under control, Germany on her knees, and Newberry elected we ought to have a real Thanksgiving.

DON'T SELL YOUR LIBERTY BONDS

To Hold Them Is Patriotic; To Keep Them Is Wise.

Next to the imperative duty of American citizens to support the Liberty loan is their duty to hold their Liberty bonds. It is not full service to the country to purchase Liberty bonds and then throw them upon the market, thus putting upon others the real burden of financing the war. Unless the necessity for disposing of them is very great, every owner of a Liberty bond should hold fast to it.

Holding onto one's bonds means that one has not only lent so much money to his Government but also that he is not spending that money for goods, labor, and transportation needed by the Nation in the prosecution of the war, and is thus leaving the resources of the country more freely at the disposal of the Government as well as giving it financial backing. This is a double service.

Secretary Baker says that the wide distribution of the Liberty bonds amongst the mass of the American people makes our Liberty loans the soundest national financing in history. It is a good thing for every Liberty bond holder to be a creditor of his or her Government, and it is a good thing for the Nation for its obligations to be widely scattered amongst its citizens and not congested into the hands of the rich. It is a most hopeful thing for the United States that the best investment in the world, the Liberty bonds, are very widely distributed amongst millions of its citizens.

Judging the future by the past, our Government bonds issued during this war are going to rise greatly in value with peace. In 1888, 4 per cent United States bonds sold in the open market as high as \$130, and in 1901 brought over \$139—that is, \$139 and some cents for a \$100 bond. That the Liberty bonds are going to rise well above par in value is something that the most conservative will admit is well within the bounds of possibility.

The shrewd and unscrupulous, the birds of prey in finance, realize the worth of Liberty bonds, and are going to use every effort to secure them from the hands of those owners of them who are uninformed or who are ignorant of stock and investment values. The favorite method will probably be offering stock of wildcat companies or other speculative ventures. Speculative is really too conservative a word to apply to some of these stocks, since to say that they have a speculative value is flattering in the extreme; they have no value at all, except in the hands of unscrupulous people, who trade them for money or Liberty bonds to ignorant investors.

Some of the get-rich-quick schemers propose not to trade their gold-brick stock for Liberty bonds but to lend their clients money to buy their stock, taking Liberty bonds as security. This is camouflage—only a thinly disguised method of securing Liberty bonds for worthless or near-worthless stock.

Every holder of a Liberty bond before he disposes of it, and especially before he trades it for stocks or other bonds, should consult a bank. Much money will be thereby saved to the owners of Liberty bonds and the finances of the American people be better conserved.

"DUTCH" BERGMAN WRITES INTERESTINGLY FROM OVER-SEAS

Letter received by Mrs. Louise Bergman from her son, Alfred, who is in France.

October 17th, 1918

My Dear Mother:

Your letter came yesterday. I happened to be on guard so had plenty of time to read it again and again. Those pansies brought to mind the round pansy bed at the side of the house. I sure would like to have some of those nice apples in our yard; we have apples here but they are nothing like the ones we have in the states—they are mostly sweet apples.

For a week now we have been taking hikes every day, and they are sure some hikes. When I get back I'll be walking to Charlevoix and be back home for breakfast and not feel it a bit.

I've often heard of Sunny France and the sun never misses a day; it's usually early in the morning and lasts for half an hour or so—the rest of the day is windy and drizzle continually. I was lucky enough to get a pair of high rubber boots, up to my hips, so I'm well provided to stand any cloud-burst that may come.

We took a long hike again today and I hope this will be the last one; I felt quite tired when I got in but had a nice hot bath and shave and feel quite fine now. I'm as comfortable here writing as I can be. The "Y" has a fine place to read and write and we can also enjoy the music by our band in the other room. I don't know what we fellows would do here if we didn't have a "Y."

I got Mrs. Spring's note with Will's address but it wasn't complete so can't locate him—she didn't give the number of his regiment. Fay told me he was an instructor of one pound cannon and is going around the training camps here.

Did you receive my letter with the Xmas parcel sticker in it? Be sure that you get a box from the Red Cross to send it in, so it will go through o. k. Be sure and have it at the postoffice before the twentieth of November.

You expected my letter to reach me about November 4th—it got here Oct. 16th, so you see Uncle Sam wastes no time in seeing that we get our mail.

Did you get the sketches I sent in the letter. I thought maybe they wouldn't get by the censor, but our Lieut. spoke to me about them so I guess he put his o. k. on them and you should have them.

Bill Mitchell is in our camp. He is dentist for the 330th F. A. I saw him yesterday but only from a distance. It seems strange to me after rooming with him for two years at school and living together he hasn't been over to look me up, but I guess they are pretty busy and he hasn't had time.

I hear the Michigan casualties have been quite high lately and expect some of the East Jordan boys were in it, but I hope you won't worry about me any more than you possibly can help. I'm feeling fine and our Battery has the reputation for having the best feeds in the regiment so you see I'm o. k. for I never go hungry when there's anything to eat.

I had a letter from Fritz the same day I got yours and was surprised to get such a long letter from him. Guess he is slowly improving in his correspondence.

I'm sending you the handkerchief which I intended to put in the last letter; we are not allowed to place any valuables in the blue envelopes and therefore had to take it out. I'm also sending you some more postcards; some of them are only interesting architectural but I thought this would be a good time to start a collection of them.

I hear the Division from Custer is soon to be on its way over and expect that Stewart Carr will be in that, but I don't think he'll ever see any fighting for I doubt whether the war will last another winter. Most of the boys expect it to finish before Xmas.

I expect you'll soon be having snow at home. The weather here isn't a bit cold yet and I guess we don't have very much snow at any time.

Did Wilson win out for Prosecuting Attorney? I hope he did. He surely would have gotten one more vote had I been there.

Well, I must close as it's getting closing time for the "Y." Now don't worry about me for I'm well and will always be until you hear directly from me. Be sure and save some of those blackberries for a good pie when I get back, and if you have not any more of the maple sugar left that we made last year, put a small piece in my Xmas box if you can find room.

Hope you are well and that I'll soon be with you again. With love,
Alfred.

Privt. Alfred Bergmann,
Battery B, 329th F. A.
American Ex. Force.

Xmas Boxes for Soldiers

Local Red Cross Now Has Cartons for Free Distribution.

The Christmas boxes or cartons for our soldiers in Europe, which are being distributed through the Red Cross, can now be obtained at Palmiter's Jewelry store which is the local Red Cross receiving and distributing station for this section of the county.

No box will be given out except on presentation of the label from the soldier overseas. This label must be carefully preserved as the package cannot be mailed without this.

After package is filled, return to Palmiter's Jewelry store where the Red Cross will inspect and seal same. Sender must furnish postage for transportation of package to Hoboken, N. J. Package must then be left at receiving station for mailing.

Below rules governing the sending of Christmas packages is taken from the U. S. official postal guide for October. All wishing to send presents should read the instructions carefully and consult Red Cross headquarters for additional information.

The War Department is desirous that each man serving in the American Expeditionary Forces in Europe shall receive a remembrance from home at Christmas time, and advises that because of transportation and distribution difficulties but one parcel of standard size and weight can be sent to each. To this end arrangements have been made by the War Department whereby Christmas parcels may be mailed to members of the American Expeditionary Forces in Europe under the following conditions:

1. Each soldier or other member of the American Expeditionary Forces in Europe will be allowed to receive one Christmas parcel for which purpose he will be furnished, through Army channels, a "Christmas Parcel Label" bearing the correct name and address of the soldier or member and also the name of the person designated to mail the parcel. The labels will be prepared to serve as address labels for the parcels. The label furnished each soldier or other member of the American Expeditionary Forces will be sent by him to the person who is to mail the Christmas parcel. No Christmas parcel for members of the Expeditionary Forces in Europe will be accepted for transmission without such label.

2. All Christmas parcels must be of standard size, 3 inches by 4 inches by 9 inches and shall not exceed three pounds in weight for which purpose cartons of the size prescribed will be distributed through the local Red Cross Chapters throughout the country. No person will be furnished a carton except upon presentation of a "Christmas Parcel Label" received from abroad.

3. The parcels must contain no prohibited or unmailable articles. Perishable food products are not permitted.

4. After the cartons have been filled by the persons who receive them, they shall be returned to a Red Cross receiving station where inspectors appointed by the Red Cross will carefully examine each parcel and supervise its wrapping and the affixing of the "Christmas Parcel Label" and the necessary postage stamps, the latter to be furnished by the sender of the parcel. When the parcels have thus been packed and wrapped and otherwise prepared for transmission, the Red Cross will affix to each parcel a certificate in the form of a seal showing that the parcel has been inspected and contains no prohibited or unmailable matter. Such certificates will be accepted by the Postal Service and Army authorities as evidence that the parcels conform to the conditions prescribed and obviate the necessity of subsequent examination. The parcels must be left at the Red Cross receiving stations which will deposit them in the mails for dispatch.

5. Christmas parcels must bear the name and address of the sender and will be addressed substantially as follows:—"Christmas Box Department, Post Office Embarkation, Hoboken, New Jersey. For _____ Organization, American Expeditionary Forces." Parcels so addressed will be chargeable with postage at the fourth class or parcel post zone rate applicable between the office where mailed and Hoboken, New Jersey, to be prepaid by stamps affixed.

6. Parcels may bear holiday inscriptions.
7. All parcels must be mailed on or

before November 20, 1918.
FOR THE NAVY
Parcels not to exceed 30 pounds.
Should be packed in boxes with hinged or screw top.
Postage to be paid to Brooklyn, N. Y.
Parcels must be mailed not later than November 15th.

School Commissioner's Notes

May L. Stewart, Commissioner

Greatest number and greatest amount of W. S. S. and Thrift sales during the past week or even during the past month reported by the Mountain school, Miss Catherine LaLonde, teacher.

New Courses of Study have been sent to all teachers. They are extra strong in patriotic work, in flag salutes, regulations, and history.

One copy of the new bulletin, "Helping Uncle Sam," has been sent to every teacher, together with a letter explaining that she is requested to teach patriotism from this bulletin for morning exercises from Nov. 11-27 for United War-Work Campaign. Final lesson of bulletin provides for afternoon program on Wednesday, the 27th. Teachers are asked to report if they will follow this request of the state. Many have already reported.

The Springvale school reports six weeks in which there has been 100 per cent attendance and no tardiness. They have had but six weeks of school and we can feel proud with their teacher, Miss Loretta O'Donnell. So far no school has reported so good a record. Chandler No. 1 had no absence for the first three weeks and only one or two after that. They hope now to start in for a year's perfect record.

Junior Red Cross saving pits for car bon in aeroplane work, report to M. A. C. for further instructions.

School districts becoming anxious of long closing period should be sure to consult with health officer of township or city before deciding to open. If the health officer thinks it is then safe the teacher should be instructed as a precaution against further contagion, that every child with a cold remain at home for forty-eight hours, that this rule be enforced for a month or more after all danger of contagion from influenza is past, that no children from homes having influenza be allowed to attend school, and that convalescents from influenza remain away from school for at least two weeks after recovery. Although the rigid rules above described will no doubt greatly lower the attendance records and produce great irregularity in grade work, it is our best assurance against an entire winter of the worst epidemic the world has ever known. No doubt it will work a hardship in many cases but these few will understand that for the good of the whole county, it is in the great majority of cases better.

The things that you can't forget in a county-wide trip—Rock Elm has a real living fountain, clear cool sparkling water piped into the school room, the joy and the interest which the Tainter school board and teacher are taking in their work, step toward making a Standard School—this fall the woodshed was moved to rear of building and a door cut thru right beside the heater, and the next plans you will hear very soon; Greentown school on Big Beaver has a record for tidiness and high ideals in sanitation, so far as rests in the teacher's power. The commissioner found Mrs. Gallagher, the teacher, on her knees scrubbing the floor because the plasterers had made it hard for the regular cleaners to do a good job. She and the pupils blushed at being found with the goods, but the commissioner was so proud of their work that she returned the next day to enjoy with them their housecleaning, to sing with them, to work with them. The dignity of labor is not lost and the glory of cleanliness is relected in the lives of the pupils.

Arithmetic charts on their way to East Jordan from North Dakota. Teachers and directors should see that theirs for the spring contest is promptly procured. Charlevoix and Boyne City have likewise placed their orders, with the firm and one has been ordered for every school in the county. Are you ready?

Choose your four-minute orations from "Helping Uncle Sam."

With the approach of cold weather you should have your chimney cleaned and put in order for the winter. WILL KOGOMO will do the work for you. Leave orders at Herald office.

FOUR DAYS IN AFRICAN JUNGLE

BRITISH FLIER IS MENACED BY LIONS AND LEOPARDS.

Officer Falls in a Bog and Suffers Agonies Until Rescued by Band of Natives.

LONDON, England.—Horrible experiences of a British aviator who came down in an East African jungle are described by him in a letter just received by a relative here.

The aviator, Lieut. G. Garwood, went up to bomb a German ambush on the Rufiji river, but through engine trouble had to descend in the bush, the machine landing with a broken propeller in a bog. It took him four days to make his way to a place of safety.

He tells how in the dusk he was confronted with an ugly black animal about four feet high with vicious tusks. He climbed a tree and prepared to put in the night there. Later he opened his eyes and saw something like two green electric bulbs about thirty feet from the tree. They moved round in a circle. This continued for forty-five minutes.

"The tension was unbearable," he writes. "I wanted to scream, shout and yell all in one, but instead I burst out with 'The Admiral's Broom,' and with a full-throated bass I roared out the three verses. No applause, but a reward—the leopard stunk away. Why had I not thought of it before?"

"I went through my repertoire. I laughed as I finished 'Two Eyes of Graw.' It seemed so ridiculous. Then I got on to hymns, remembered four verses of 'O God, Our Help of Ages Past,' and sang the 'Amen,' too. The whole thing had its ludicrous side."

Next morning while swimming a river he passed seven yards from a crocodile's mouth, but just reached the bank in time. Without food or arms—his only weapon of defense his nail scissors—his progress through the awful bush was about one hundred yards an hour. His clothing was in ribbons, and his flesh exposed to the thorns, sword grass and flies.

He swam seven more rivers that day and sank down exhausted against a tree. He could hear a lion roaring about 500 yards away, and somewhat nearer, the grunting of a hippopotamus.

"Being exhausted, I more or less lost consciousness for perhaps half an hour or so. Nothing short of a hippo charging could have made me climb a tree. Am afraid life had little to offer about that time."

It was while lying here that the lieutenant had the annoying experience of surveying two large baboons, the size of a small man, quarrelling over his trousers, now in threads, and among the tops of forty-foot trees.

It was not until he had passed another horrible day and equally terrific night in the bush that he at last was picked up by some natives.

"Their eyes seldom left me," he adds. "Undoubtedly I was a strange sight—my legs bare and bleeding, my short vest sodden, dirty and torn, no trousers, of course, just a dirty sun helmet, a short stick in my right hand and with four day's growth of beard on my dirty face."

SWEET WEDDING GIFT FOR ST. LOUIS PAIR.

Given 10,000 Pennies in a Bucket of Molasses.

ST. LOUIS, Mo.—The wedding present which Guy Wright, manager of the Wright building, gave to F. E. Wainwright, superintendent of the building, was just too sweet for anything. It was \$100 in pennies, 10,000 of them, all in a five-gallon bucket of molasses.

Wright had to have help in carrying his gift into the office of the building, where the formal presentation took place.

Wainwright declared that he and his bride, who was Miss Ethel Kayser of Semple avenue, would surely find some way to sift the coppers out of the sorghum.

PIGS DRUGGED WITH OPIUM.

They Eat Some Poppy Stalks and Sleep Three Days.

JERSEY SHORE, Pa.—Ashbur Tomb of Oriole, a nearby village, thought his pigs had some kind of a sleeping sickness when, not without prodding, they came up to the trough with eyes half shut.

They were too drowsy to eat, leaving their corn half finished, quite contrary to hog usages. They remained in this condition three days, and then got well.

The explanation came when it was remembered the pigs had been fed the stalks from a bed of poppies which had been mowed down. The poppy is the origin of opium.

His Reason for Leaving.

He had come in answer to the advertisement of a position open for a book-keeper, when the following conversation took place:

Manager—"The last man we had here had the place for forty-three years."

Applicant—"Why did he leave?"

Manager—"Oh, he was one of those fellows that's never happy unless he's on the go."

"Does your wife neglect her home in making speeches?"

"Not a bit of it," replied Mr. Meekton. "She always lets me hear the speeches first."

2000 AMERICANS DIED IN BATTLE

SCORE OF ADVENTURE SENT LADS TO CANADA AND THEN TO CATTLE VESSELS

RELEASE MADE EASY BY BRITISH

State Department at Washington Has A Bureau for the Appeals of Parents.

Washington.—Lured by the spirit of adventure, more than 2,000 Americans have died in battle, fighting in armies of the British Empire.

Somewhere in the United States thousands of anxious mothers and fathers are awaiting the return of those who will never return, and somewhere in France there are Americans fighting in the khaki of Britain who will never return to their native land.

So serious has become the problem of American youths slipping away into Canada to join overseas regiments that the American State Department has been forced recently to create a new division to care for the hundreds of communications which pour in, asking officials of this Government to obtain the release of American youths from foreign regiments.

In many cases these boys have joined in Canada by the simple expedient of falsifying their ages. Today, these same boys can be found in the trenches, along the Somme, in the training camps of England and aboard British vessels patrolling the high seas.

Because of the willingness of the British Government to release and send home boys who joined by fraudulent means, the State Department has found little difficulty restoring "lost" boys to their parents when the boy himself can be located alive, but there are many cases, department officials say, where the names of American boys, sought by terrified parents in America, have been found in the lists of those killed in action. In many instances not even the body can be recovered.

The figures of the newly created division show that the cattle boat traffic across the Atlantic from American ports to London, is a great recruiting source for the British army.

If an American boy has enlisted in Canada and his parents believe he has not left the Dominion, the State Department forwards the request for a discharge to United States Consul General Foster at Ottawa. If the boy is still there, he's sent to the American Consulate under guard and turned over to Mr. Foster.

If the Canadian contingent which such a lad has joined has sailed for England, the job becomes more difficult. Robert P. Skinner, American Consul General at London, then takes up the case and appeals to the British Foreign Office. This request must pass through the proper official channels, and if the boy is alive, he will be located eventually.

The thing that makes difficult the task of locating these boys, however, is the almost universal tendency of the youngster to give fictitious names and addresses.

The appeals received at the State Department from parents seeking their sons are pathetic in many cases. One mother wrote in saying her son was only 14 and merely over-large for his age. Other parents charge that their sons were forced into the service of Great Britain, through such an idea is manifestly inaccurate, as the Government of Great Britain releases boys who are under the proper age limit.

RAIN SAVES INDIAN HANGED BY BANDITS.

Bear Claw Escapes Death When Water Stretches Rawhide Noose About His Neck.

Antlers, Okla.—Bear Claw, an Indian, escaped death by hanging here through a providential rain. He had been suspended from a tree and had been left for dead by a gang of bandits. Rain, however, caused the rawhide to stretch and the Indian was able to liberate himself.

Bear Claw is one of the highest type of red man. He is educated, owns a cattle ranch in the hills of the old Indian territory, and is the terror of all cattle and horse thieves.

Recently in pursuit of several of these gentry, who had stolen some of his stock, he chased them until dark, when he was waylaid and captured. The robbers strung him up to the branches of a tree with a rawhide riata.

In the darkness the noose was not placed correctly. Expectant of the pursuit of Bear Claw's friends, and a sudden rain coming up, the thieves hurriedly departed, in the firm belief that the Indian would soon be in the "happy hunting grounds."

But the rain caused the rawhide to stretch and in a few minutes Bear Claw was free.

Only a short time before that a bear cornered the Indian in a cul de sac in the Jack Ford Mountains. Bear Claw had no weapon except his beloved tomahawk.

Nevertheless, in the scrimmage that followed, the bear was left with a split skull and the Indian without a scratch. He still wears a necklace of Bruin's claws, though that is not the cause of his fame.

WOMAN GIVES AWAY HER \$200,000 MANSION

Presents It to Salvation Army on Condition Costly Statuary Will Not Be Draped.

Covington, Ky.—"A \$200,000 mansion, furnished complete, is yours for the asking, if you do not drape or disturb the statuary therein."

This is what the Salvation Army in this city was told and the mansion and its contents have been accepted, as well as the conditions laid down by the giver. Here is the story:

Several months ago a meek, retiring woman called upon Brigadier Dunham, the representative of the Salvation Army at Cincinnati. She informed him that she was Mrs. Bradford Shinkle of Covington. She said the family had decided to give the homestead to the Salvation Army, to be used as a woman's training school, where domestic science would occupy first place in the curriculum.

But the quiet woman stipulated that none of the statuary should be removed, draped or in any way tampered with. She declared that no member of the family would tolerate any attempt on the part of any person to improve on the work of the famous sculptors.

Brigadier Dunham communicated the wonderful offer to headquarters, and also the conditions under which it was offered, which by this time had become neighborhood gossip and it was being said that every piece of sculpture would suggest evil thoughts and the gossips pretold terrible things for the girls who would come within the compass of their malign influence.

Commander Eva Booth commissioned Col. Margaret Beville, who is secretary for the woman's and children's departments, to go to Covington, look over the ground and report if the objections were well founded. Mrs. Beville who is the mother of five children visited the home and after careful examination, strongly recommended that it be accepted and that all the conditions be scrupulously observed.

"There is nothing that any pure minded person could possibly regard as suggestive in the statuary," Mrs. Beville said.

The Shinkle mansion is one of the best appointed private dwellings in Kentucky. It is situated on a lofty eminence which commands Covington, Cincinnati's Gretna Green. It is surrounded by gardens and lawns, in which fountains play continually. Playgrounds, walks and other attractions are found on the two acres of land surrounding the mansion.

The interior of the house is gorgeously decorated with some of the finest specimens of the painter's art. Thirty-five rooms are at the disposal of the young women. Among these is a classroom, where all arts which concern the housekeeper will be taught. It is planned to receive as guests only such young women as are willing to qualify themselves for the proper conduct of a household.

GROUNDHOG AND WIND BUILD SAND MOUNDS.

Unusual Sight at Midway, N. Y., Arouses Interest of Travelers and Visitors.

MIDWAY, N. Y.—When strangers enter this village by automobile or railroad trains they observe numerous mounds in North street at the corporate limits, and often see little animals disappear in them. When they reach the village hotel the majority of strangers are sure to inquire about the mounds.

The mounds are the work of groundhogs—woodchucks, as they are known here—and the wind. The earth surrounding the mounds is a light sand. Years ago woodchucks appeared in the sand lot and dug holes. After a time it was observed that mounds had appeared in the sand lot.

The woodchucks had packed the sand so hard around the holes that the wind had no effect, but blew it away from the holes for several feet, thus forming the mounds.

At the approach of persons the woodchucks climb the mounds and disappear in the holes. Many of the mounds are very steep and the woodchucks often slip back several times before they are able to reach the summit and disappear.

CAT FOILS KIDNAPING PLOT

Meowing Betrays Attempt by Whisky Men to Seize Preacher.

Lewistown, Pa.—How the meowing of a cat saved him from being kidnaped was related by Charles F. Welgite, an evangelist, when he visited friends here a few days ago. In Lansdale the evangelist incurred the enmity of the whisky interests, he said, and they planned to kidnap and lock him in an old schoolhouse. A cat's cries one evening drew the attention of a woman to a corner. Here she saw several men lurking in the shadows near a waiting automobile. Suspecting a plot she notified the evangelist and the scheme was frustrated.

BANISH MAN FROM HOME TOWN

Court's Punishment for Eloping With Niece.

Aurora, Ill.—Albert Powers has been banished from his home town of St. Charles as an outgrowth of the elopement with his 17-year-old niece, Bessie Haynes, last August. Powers has been in the Kane County jail at Geisra, waiting trial. The father of the girl insisted on prosecuting Powers, but the girl's mother wished to avoid the publicity incident to a trial and the unique sentence resulted.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

Entered at the postoffice at East Jordan Michigan, as second class mail matter.

MAROOINED ON ISLAND IN RIVER 22 DAYS.

Many Persons Passed, but Couldn't Hear His Calls—Bark and Water His Food.

CODY, Wyo.—That he was marooned on a small island in the Snake river for twenty-two days—constantly in sight of a bridge across which traffic was streaming, unable to reach either bank of the river because of an inability to swim and unable to make those on the bridge who saw his signals comprehend that he was doing more than waving them a friendly greeting to them—was the rather fanciful but apparently true story told local authorities by Dave Gooch, a stenographer of Jonesboro, Ark., who is now under the care of a physician here.

Gooch asserts that near the end of last month, after taking dinner at a restaurant here, he went out on the street. The day being exceedingly warm he wandered toward the river. He says that as he neared the river he became dizzy from the heat, and sat down under a tree, from which point he professed that his memory was a blank until he awoke in the night, to find himself on the island in the river. How he happened to get on the island and couldn't get off by the same means he gained the spot of land is a point overlooked in his narrative.

Gooch claims to have remained on the island for twenty-two days, each day signaling to those passing on the bridge, and always unable to make them understand that he wanted aid because the roar of the river drowned his voice.

He asserts he had nothing to eat but the bark of shrubs growing on the island, that he was almost crazed by his situation and that he frequently thought he would die. He was eventually rescued by a deputy sheriff after a small boy had reported seeing his

body lying on the island.

While the features of Gooch's story tally, as to his having been in Cody recently disappearing after registering at a hotel, and having been found on the island, there are a great many who wonder why he didn't make some attempt to reach the mainland. Many a man has learned to swim in less than twenty-two days, particularly when he had all day in which to practice.

MINERS' SUPERSTITION CAUSES ARREST OF 18.

They Bury Two Comrades Killed by Lightning to Revive Them.

ELLSWORTH, Pa.—The superstition that a man struck by lightning will recover if he be buried at once caused the arrest of eighteen miners employed near here, but later they were released by order of Deputy Coroner Clifford S. Patterson of Ellsworth.

Twenty miners were in a cabin on Pigeon Creek when a bolt of lightning struck John Smith of Bentleyville, Pa. and Mike Simon of Marianna, Pa. Both were instantly killed. Without the formality of a coffin, the eighteen men dug a hole in the back yard and buried the men temporarily.

When Dr. A. L. Kammer and Constable James Gilmore reached the cabin on a rumor of the accident, they saw no trace of the dead bodies and asked for them. The men pointed to a new mound and refused to dig up the bodies because they "would lose their life."

Constable Gilmore arrested the men and brought them here, after exhuming the bodies. When Deputy Coroner Patterson made an examination, he assured the constable the men had been killed by a lightning bolt and the prisoners were released.

THAT TERRIBLE BACKACHE.

Mrs. G. Hyde, Homestead, Mich., writes: "I had that terrible backache and tired out feeling, scarcely able to do my work, but find by using Foley Kidney Pills that I soon feel like a new person." Foley Kidney Pills help the kidneys throw out poisons that cause backache, rheumatic pains and aching joints.—Hite's Drug Store.

OVERWORKED, TIRED WOMAN TOOK VINOL

Now She is Strong and Healthy

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I was overworked, run down, nervous, could not eat or sleep, I felt like crying all the time. I tried different remedies without benefit. The doctor said it was wonder I was alive, and when Vinol was given me I began to improve. I have taken eight bottles and am now strong and perfectly healthy in every respect, and have gained in weight. I can not praise Vinol enough."—Mrs. Sarah A. Jones, 1025 Nevada St., Philadelphia, Pa.

We guarantee Vinol to make overworked, weak women strong or return your money. Formula on every bottle. This is your protection.

HITE DRUG CO., East Jordan and Druggists Everywhere.

WANTED!

Female Help for Government contract work. Good wages. Steady work. Write for full particulars.

WESTERN KNITTING MILLS
Rochester, Michigan.

DON'T INVITE A COLD OR THE GRIP

If you feel "stuffed up," bloated, bilious, languid or have sick headache, sour stomach, coated tongue, bad breath or other condition caused by slow digestion, a Foley Cathartic Tablet will give prompt relief. It is a gentle, wholesome, thoroughly cleansing physic that leaves no bad after-effects.—Hite's Drug Store.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE



THIS YEAR'S SLOGAN

"Do Your Xmas Shopping Early"

- FIRST—To get a better selection.
- SECOND—To avoid crowding at the last.
- THIRD—To avoid the necessity of merchants getting extra help when it is so scarce, therefore the service is much better when shopping early.

FURS

make as suitable and acceptable Xmas presents as almost anything you can get.

And we can help you as we have a good selection at most reasonable prices.

Muffs only, \$4 to \$35
Scarfs only, all prices

Also SETS of Muff and Scarf if wanted.



East Jordan Lumber Co.

ST. LOUIS DRAMIOS ARE DOOLEY TWINS

SO ALIKE THEY FOOL THEIR OWN SVETHEARTS

Romance of Each Began When They "Switched" in Making Calls on Two Girls.

St. Louis, Mo. — Joe and Will Dooley, well known in business circles of this city, are 22 year-old twins. They look so much alike that even lynx-eyed book agents can't tell them apart. The complications that are constantly arising because of their remarkable similarity in looks are frequently laughable and soon develop into stories to be floated about town. A good one is still told about the twins and a negro elevator man.

Several years ago one of the twins worked in the office of the Union Electric Light and Power Company. One day he came down the elevator and chatted with the negro elevator man. The negro bade him good-by and saw him go out the door. Almost at the same time the other twin, who had called at the office for his brother but missed him, walked down the stairs near the elevator.

"I done seen double," cried the negro, running out of the building. According to tradition, he never came back to his elevator job.

Before they formed a partnership one of the twins was working for an insurance agent in the Pierce Building. Returning from lunch one day he met his "boss" on the street. Going up to him he said:

"How is my brother getting along in your office?" "Splendidly," replied the boss. "He is one of the best employes I have and he is going to make good. I'm glad to see you are so deeply interested in his progress, Mr. Dooley."

The deceptive twin hurried back to the office and was at his desk when the "boss" returned.

"I met your brother on the street," said the "boss." "He is a fine young man."

The likeness of the brothers enabled them to economize in one direction. One would go to a photographer and have his picture made. He would order a dozen and give six of them to his friends. The other brother would take them and distribute them as likenesses of himself. No one could tell the difference. When one brother was too busy to keep a "fitting" engagement with his tailor he would send the other.

This is planned not to make the announcement just yet, it has become known that the Dooley twins are engaged. Joe is to wed Miss Edmee Anheuser of 3131 Russel avenue, and Will is betrothed to Miss Cornelia Howe of Webster Groves. In social circles the Dooley twins have been noted for their accomplishments as dancers, but have been a constant source of confusion to their dancing partners. A girl might know that she had danced with one of the Dooley twins, but she could never be sure which one.

About a year and a half ago, according to one of their close friends, Joe was to make an evening call on Miss Howe and Will was to visit Miss Anheuser. In a spirit of fun they "switched." Joe went to the Anheuser home and was greeted by Miss Anheuser as "Will." At the Howe residence Will was received as "Joe." Neither young woman discovered the deception and they could hardly believe it when the joke was told to them later, when they found themselves engaged to the wrong men. The brothers, however, never made the "switch" back.

MAN HANGED BY HOG HE TRIES TO STEAL

Farmer Finds Animal and Negro Suspended on Opposite Sides of Barrier.

Frank N. C.—Jim Shade, a negro of Lick Log Gap, a colored settlement one mile south of this village, was hanged by a hog.

The story is told by Horton Cooper of Frank, as follows:

"When the weather became colder, Isaac Ollis, a white farmer of this place, slaughtered a 200-pound porker and left it hanging where it had been dressed that it might thoroughly cool overnight.

"When Mr. Ollis went early next morning to finish his work he found much to his chagrin, that the porker was missing. Guessing what had happened, he began a systematic search for trace of the thief.

"Strange footsteps had gone in the direction of the Lick Log Gap, and following them, Mr. Ollis soon came to a place where signs indicated that the thief had dropped his slippery burden and had had trouble in replacing it upon his shoulder.

"Mr. Ollis hurried on. Scarcely fifty yards farther the object of his search broke upon his surprised sight. A high, old-fashioned rail fence ran directly across the trail, and from the topmost rail, and on the side next to Mr. Ollis, hung the carcass of the hog; on the other side, his head between the gambrel-stick and one of the hog's hind legs, dangled the lifeless body of Jim Shade. His neck was broken.

"When the heavy and slippery burden was being hoisted across the fence it had slipped and automatically banged the pork-hungry darky."

Conservation Program FOR PUBLIC EATING PLACES

NINE million people in America make the meals in hotels and other public eating places. It is there that in the past habits were often most luxurious. It is there that in 1918 the advance was made in the wheat-saving campaign, by which the collapse of Europe was prevented. It is there that the first point of departure is taken in the new conservation campaign.

The success of the former campaign shows that no rationing system is needed beyond the voluntary agreement and the control of the law for those few who may be wanton or extravagant. By the new rules, the hotels are to get a new mark in economy of food, avoiding all waste, saving all scraps, reducing their portions to the needs of public health and strength.

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SWEET CREAM RULE EXPLAINED

By a new rule specifying that cream sold for direct consumption shall contain no more than 20 per cent butterfat, the U. S. Food Administration seeks to limit the luxury use of this important fatty nutrient.

The 20 per cent maximum restricts the sale of so-called "double" and "whipped cream" and other kinds prepared chiefly for special purposes not permissible in the face of present shortages of fats abroad. The rule applies directly to licensed dealers and through them restricts ultimate consumers, including housewives, hotels, restaurants and institutions.

To prevent misunderstanding of this regulation by dairymen the Food Administration states very clearly that it does not affect, nor in any way apply to cream used for butter making, ice cream making or other manufacturing purposes. In fact, a richer cream—one testing between 30 and 40 per cent butterfat—is more desirable for most manufacturing operations, especially butter making where a high butterfat content means a minimum of labor and a generally lower cost of operation.

The full text of the cream rule which is now in effect follows:

"No licensee shall sell sweet cream which contains more than twenty per cent butterfat to consumers or retail distributors of cream, provided that this rule shall not prevent the licensee from selling sweet cream containing more than twenty per cent butterfat to manufacturers for manufacturing purposes."

Amongst other benefits that should result from this rule is a somewhat greater supply of market milk for large cities. The luxury cream trade is most highly developed in large centers of population and a considerable quantity of milk must be skimmed to secure the extra richness now prohibited by the need to conserve fats.

MIXED VICTORY FLOUR

Ask for Victory Flour ready mixed when you buy. If you buy wheat flour mix with it for bread one-fourth its weight of approved substitutes.

Your grocer is required to have barley flour, corn flour, or corn-meal; he may have flour from rye, rice, oats, kaffir, milo, potatoes, etc.

Special rules govern the use of rye, graham and whole wheat; consult the nearest representative of the Food Administration.

Following these rules, the American people will enable the Army and the Navy and the Allies to carry through to victory. Save that we may share.

HOOVER WRITES MESSAGE FOR FRENCH FOOD CARD

Proof that the Allied peoples look upon the United States as their savior from starvation is shown by the fact that even upon the bread cards of France there is a message from the United States Food Administrator. The Ministere De L'Agriculture Et Du Ravitaillement—corresponding to our Food Administrator—recently asked the United States Food Administrator for a message which could be distributed to the people of France, and this now appears on their bread card issued by the European Republic.

Mr. Hoover's message reads: "Every coupon in France is mute proof of the resolution of the French people to deprive themselves of everything to one issue—the winning of this war. To win now rests on the number of tons of men and munitions that America can ship in, and on the magnificent French Army. And with this daily economy in food there will be enough ships—and there will be enough food to maintain health and strength.

"Herbert Hoover."

Conservation Program FOR THE HOUSEHOLD

IN the homes of America is the strength of the people. By household habits national vigor is greater or less. The new conservation program is an appeal to all households to save food. It would be easier, perhaps, to follow specific directions—the wheatless days and meatless meals. The new program demands that every citizen, in the spirit of the gospel of the clean plate.

calls for individual initiative and resourcefulness, which is the spirit of democracy. Waste must be avoided intelligently, waste which only an intelligent people could execute—a people actuated by a war conscience.

Intelligence and thoughtful conscience are required. No flimsiness must be watched intelligently; cost must be counted intelligently; values must be regarded intelligently; waste must be avoided intelligently; waste must be made intelligently. The consumption of food must be reduced intelligently.

The sugar allowance, the rule of universal victor bread—these are, but incidents in the program. It is the original program of the Food Administration in a new setting.

SOLDIERS GIVE WRONG IMPRESSION

FOOD CONDITIONS IN MILITARY ZONE NOT A FAIR SAMPLE OF FRANCE AT LARGE.

Food Administration Representative Writes of Food Supplies Outside Fighting Area.

Lansing, Nov. 4.—Many American women who have, at the request of the Food Administration, expended much energy and ingenuity in their efforts to save food for the Allies, have had a rude shock when their sons or husbands have written them from France that there was no such thing as a food shortage over there; that they could get all the food they wanted; and that this idea of saving food for starving France was nonsense.

These letters are written in good faith, we are sure, and what they say is true—of the small part of France which the average American sees. And as few Americans ever go outside of the military zone they imagine that what they say is true of France as a whole, and never know what a great wrong they are doing the rest of the country.

The military zone, a fairly wide belt extending the length of the battle line, is plentifully supplied with food. It is true. If you are willing to pay a sufficiently high price you can get about anything you want. The presence of millions and millions of soldiers in this zone, and their willingness to pay the most exorbitant prices for food—especially in this true of the American soldier—has caused a phenomenal flow of foodstuffs to this part of France, which has left the rest of the country drained dry.

Conditions outside the area under military control, which after all is a very small part of France, are very bad. The civilian population must pay the same prices for food as the soldiers, or they must go without. In the industrial centers almost everywhere is engaged on war work, and, receiving high wages, can keep up with the high cost of living. But in the smaller towns and all through the country districts the people fare very badly indeed.

They can no longer afford butter or cheese; and meat is now beyond their aspirations. Even potatoes, upon which they could depend in the past, are so high in price, owing to the bad crop this year, that many people cannot buy them at all.

Practically the only food which everybody can afford is bread, for the price of bread has been kept low by a Government subsidy. Bread, however, is rationed, and the ration is far from sufficient to make up for the lack of other foods. Moreover, the fact that bread is rationed, and that each person has a card entitling him to 10 ounces a day, does not mean that when he presents his ticket at the door of the bakery, he is sure to receive 10 ounces. In many places last summer, the ticket brought in exchange only half the promised quantity—and in other places none at all.

A representative of the U. S. Food Administration who has recently taken a trip through the more remote districts of France writes: "I have just visited several villages in Auvergne, a mountainous district where transport is difficult. In one village there had been no bread for three weeks; people were eating out their meager diet from fast falling supplies of potatoes. In another of these villages we found bread, but it was almost impossible to swallow.

"They told me it was made of chestnut flour with some oats and barley, and a little buckwheat added. That was what they had been living on for five weeks. I talked to some women who were standing in a queue outside the baker's shop, waiting for their daily ration of this bad bread. Some of them were complaining bitterly, but when I suggested to one of them that if France made peace with Germany they would have plenty to eat, I almost had a fight on my hands."

PIANO BOX HOME SCHOLAR-HERMIT

NEW YORKERS ARE AMAZED BY THE DISCOVERY.

Aged Man's Strange Abode Concealed Five Years—Find French Classics Among Miscellaneous Junk.

NEW YORK, N. Y.—How George Colby, known in East New York as the "Vermont street hermit," lived in a combination packing case and piano box but for five years is revealed by his removal to the Kings County Hospital on an order issued by the department of public charities.

The disclosure that followed his removal amazed policemen and neighbors, who for the first time in twenty-two years invaded his vacant lot and picked their way along lanes that were bordered by heaps of junk, including partly burned timbers and the copper bottoms of wash boilers.

The examination of the premises revealed the life of a twentieth century hermit who refused to permit the advancing boundaries of a city to intrude on his privacy. The lot in which he lived was protected from the sight of the curious by a high fence.

Policemen and neighbors who knew Colby's hut lay somewhere behind the high peak-proof fence was amazed to find collections of valuable books, files of newspapers, collections of bottles, trunks full of furs and dismantled engines among the possessions of the old man. His home, a piano box to which had been attached a large packing case, was found only after a careful search.

As cleverly concealed from the gaze of the curious as are the dugouts of the French army along the battlefield in France, it lay partly underground and almost under the walls of his one time home, a converted stable that had been burned down five years ago. He had lived in the stable for seventeen years.

When Colby's case was brought to the attention of the department of charities Dr. Arthur J. O'Connor of the Bradford Street Hospital, was sent to investigate the man's condition and remove him to the King's County Hospital if it called for hospital care.

A policeman led the physician into the lot, a hole broken through the fence serving as an entrance. Colby was found lying on his couch when the lanterns of the policemen and ambulance driver were flashed on him.

As Dr. O'Connor entered the hut three half-wild cats scurried under his feet and hid themselves under the bed. While the man was being placed on a stretcher the cats started their displeasure.

Since he was taken to the hospital his one worry has been the disposition of his "valuable property," as he refers to the collection of books and old metal.

The "valuable property" was examined and workmen who appraised the broken machinery and other articles said there was about \$750 worth of iron and steel in the lot. A policeman counted 235 pots and pans of the premises. Among the pieces of machinery was a pile driver.

Colby burned his own charcoal and then used it in a brazier for cooking. His bathroom, provided with an ingenious contrivance that served as a washstand, was located under a tree and concealed even from the hut by vines and tangled bushes. His bed was a partly burned couch, salvaged from the fire and propped up by a volume of Cowper's poetical works in Latin, a volume of Ludwig von Beethoven's biography, and the satires of A. Persius Flaccus.

The policeman and a neighbor declared that while Colby attended to his personal wants and never permitted interference by outsiders, he always went to a nearby barber to be shaved.

"Before he entered the shop he called to the barber to cover all the mirrors in sight, remarking in explanation that he had no wish to see his own face. It is believed he feared his advancing age.

"The 'Vermont street hermit' was born in Windsor, Vt., sixty-five years ago.

HERE'S BIRD OF A MYSTERY.

Lost Gold Ring is Found on Pigeon's Neck.

STELLA, Mont.—Arthur DeMuth, a pigeon fancier of Stella, is deploring the loss of a valuable ring while attending the pigeons.

He tried advertising in the local papers, but it was futile. Recently, however, while out among his birds, he saw his ring around the neck of one of the birds.

DeMuth told friends that he would guard the pigeon carefully and wait until it died to recover his ring. He cannot remove it from over the bird's head and is considerably mystified as to how it got around the pigeon's neck.

A Fair Question.

A little girl, aged 6, had been breathlessly watching the terrible villain of the film play. When he reached a railway bridge she turned to her mother and asked:

"Oh, mummy, what's he going to do now?"

"He's going to blow up that bridge."

"But mummy," came back the small inquiring voice, "how can he get enough TNT?"

BUCKS MINE GOLD ON WESTERN RANGE

Owner Sprinkled Creek Bed With Grain to Encourage Their Activities.

Beaver, Okla.—There are miners and miners, but did you ever hear of ordinary Indian Runner ducks in that role? No! Well, then, read on.

Joseph Bryson, who lives on a big ranch on Ten Mile Creek, southwest of here, drives up in his automobile about twice a year to the First National Bank of Liberal, Kan., and deposits a bag of gold dust. Also, Mr. Bryson is constantly getting in his shipments of Indian Runner ducks for his ranch. These things cause some of the country folk to call Mr. Bryson "Gold Dust Joe," and his ranch the "Gold Duck Ranch."

For a long time no one thought of coupling the two—the ducks and the gold dust. Bryson always said at the bank that the gold dust came from his claim in Arizona.

Then, it is said, came the discovery that the gold dust came from the ranch on Ten Mile Creek, and that the placer mining was being done by the thousands of ducks on the ranch. Some of the "old timers" claim that several years ago Bryson bought a few pairs of ducks and placed them on his ranch for the eggs they might produce. He had no idea that they one day would be laying golden eggs for him.

One day, say these old settlers, he killed a couple of ducks for dinner. In dressing them he was surprised to find a considerable quantity of gold dust in their craws and also lining the stomach and intestines. He killed some more. In nearly every bird gold dust and fine nuggets were found.

As the only possible explanation, they quote the fact that Ten Mile Creek, as other streams of the section, rises in the edge of New Mexico. It is well known that gold sands from Colorado and New Mexico have been washed down the streams and deposited in the sandy soil. The ducks, in wading about in the mud occasionally had dived down, taken up a "bill" full of mud, liberally sprinkled with gold dust, which stuck to their craws or lined the walls of the stomach and intestines.

"And," says an old farmer, "Bryson began a systematic propagation of the ducks, and encouraged them to eat plenty of mud. He sprinkled the bed of the creek with grain and bugs to encourage the ducks to get mouthfuls of the golden mud. Of course, he had to kill a good many ducks to get much gold, but the ducks are easily propagated, and he shipped in many of them.

"The ducks yielded enough gold to bank a substantial sum in gold dust every six months. As a by-product the feathers were sold to an Eastern concern. The carcasses were fed to swine in the ranch and went far toward fattening the hogs, with a ration of grain. The ducks gave the pork a flavor which made his hogs in demand."

"WHAT PLACE IS THIS?" SHOUTS MORGUE CORPSE

"Undertaker's? Well, It's Nice and Warm Here; Guess I'll Stay All Night."

Cedar Rapids, Iowa.—A prostrate body, covered with a blanket, was borne into the embalming room of a local morgue at the early hour of 2 a. m. Solemn-faced men stood by in the dim light as the undertaker drew back the blanket and gazed down on the still face and the closed eyelids.

Suddenly the corpse sat up and looked around.

"What place is this?" he asked unconcernedly. "An undertaker's? Well, it's warm here anyway. Guess I'll stay all night." And he settled back to continue his nap, drawing the blanket up around his chin.

There had been a most confusing mistake.

A body destined for burial in this city and an injured convict being returned from a prison camp at Granite to the reformatory at Anamosa, arrived on the same train.

"There's your corpse," a policeman had told the driver of the morgue wagon as he saw the stretcher bearing the injured man hauled out of the baggage car. The driver asked no further questions.

Nor did the deputy in charge of the man interfere. He believed the wagon to be an ambulance which had been ordered to meet the train.

And the next minute the "corpse" was conversing pleasantly with the custodian of the embalming fluids. Was the undertaker frightened? He was.

But what would you do if your corpse sat up and shouted "Where am I at?" in your right ear?

WORLD RULED BY SQUAREHEADS

Analyst Says This of Men With Cubical Craniums.

Cleveland, Ohio.—Square-headed men are the ones who rule the world and the keenest people are those with small, beady, black eyes.

William Judson Kibby, character analyst, told this to the Cleveland Rotarians at their last luncheon gathering.

Kibby said light people demand more amusement than dark ones and that those with sloping foreheads think much more quickly than those with straight ones.

The fellow who can see himself as others see him without using a magnifying or reducing glass, never yet failed in business.

"Sometimes a cigar draws better than the actor it is named after."

URIC ACID IN MEAT CLOGS THE KIDNEYS

Take a glass of Salts if your Back hurts or Headache bothers you—Drink more water.

If you must have your meat every day, eat it, but flush your kidneys with salt occasionally, says a noted authority who tells us that meat forms uric acid which almost paralyzes the kidneys in their efforts to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weaken, then you suffer with dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sour, tongue is coated and when the weakness is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get sore and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids, to cleanse the kidneys and flush out of the body's urinous waste get four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy here; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink.

SAGE AND SULPHUR DARKENS GRAY HAIR

It's Grandmother's Recipe to Restore Color, Gloss and Attractiveness.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome. Nowadays, by asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get a large bottle of this famous old recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients at small cost.

Don't stay gray! Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy and attractive.

Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite for those who desire dark hair and a youthful appearance. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

OLD-TIME COLD CURE—DRINK HOT TEA!

Get a small package of Hamburg Breat Tea at any pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful of the tea, put a cup of boiling water upon it, pour through a sieve and drink a teacup full at any time during the day or before retiring. It is the most effective way to break a cold and cure grip, as it opens the pores of the skin, relieving congestion. Also loosens the bowels, thus breaking up a cold.

Try it the next time you suffer from a cold or the grip. It is inexpensive and entirely vegetable, therefore safe and harmless.

RUB RHEUMATISM FROM STIFF ACHING JOINTS

Rub Soreness from joints and muscles with a small trial bottle of old St. Jacobs Liniment

Stop "dosing" rheumatism. It's pain only; not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Liniment" right on the "steepest spots," and by the time you say Jack Robinson, out comes the rheumatic pain. "St. Jacobs Liniment" is a harmless rheumatism cure which never disappoints and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache, neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a 30 cent bottle of old-time, honest "St. Jacobs Liniment" from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer! Rub rheumatism away.

NOSE CLOGGED FROM A COLD OR CATARRH

Apply Cream in Nostrils To Open Up Air Passages.

Ah! What relief! Your clogged nostrils open right up, the air passages of your head are clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, sneezing, mucous discharge, headache, dizziness—no struggling for breath at night, your cold or catarrh is gone.

Don't stay stuffed up! Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Salin from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, penetrating cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every air passage of the head, soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Ely's Cream Salin is just what every cold and snorer suffers has been seeking. It's just splendid.

Briefs of the Week

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stroebel, a daughter, Nov. 7th.

Miss Ethel Crowell came home from Flint, Wednesday, for a visit with her parents.

Mrs. Bert Donaldson was at Béllaire first of the week, called there by the illness of her sister.

James Malpass left Saturday for Battle Creek, where he joined his wife and daughters for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kowalski with son left Friday by auto. for Detroit, where they will remain for the winter.

Mrs. Wm. Streeter returned home last Saturday from Greenville, where she has been visiting her mother.

Mrs. W. M. Free, who has been guest of her son, Clarence Wright, returned to her home at Battle Creek, Saturday.

Miss Bertha Larson, who as nurse has been assisting at Petoskey during the flu epidemic, returned home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Schlichter of Vanderbilt were guests at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. Roy Sherman this week.

Mrs. James Ross with children returned home Tuesday from West Branch, being called there Saturday last by the death of her father.

Samuel Richardson and family left Friday for San Antonio, Texas, where they spend the winter. They started and plan to make the trip by auto.

A deer hunting party consisting of Horace Hipp, Roscoe Mackey, Charles McNamara, Charles Coykendall, Dr. W. H. Parks and A. Cameron left this week for hunting grounds near Newberry.

Attorney Rollie L. Lewis, prior to leaving for the officers' training camp, resigned his position as prosecuting attorney for this county. The vacancy created by the resignation of Mr. Lewis was filled last Monday when Judge Mayne appointed attorney Lisle Shanahan prosecutor to fill the unexpired term, or until January 1st, 1919, when the newly elected officer takes the oath of office. Prosecuting Attorney Shanahan will, for the present, have charge of the county's criminal cases, hence, those who are criminally inclined will do themselves, at least, a good turn by following other than forbidden paths. —Charlevoix Sentinel.

M. M. Burnham passed away at his home in Petoskey, Wednesday morning, a victim of influenza. Mr. Burnham was a well-known former East Jordan attorney and farmer. He resided on his farm just north of the cemetery for some twenty years, leaving East Jordan for Petoskey in 1907 when he sold his property to the Furnace & Chemical Company. At Petoskey he was active in public affairs, being supervisor of one of the city wards at the time of his death and active in farm matters. He was born at Laona, N. Y., Feb. 22, 1839. He married Miss Julia Babcock, Oct. 15, 1863, and to this union there were two children, Mrs. John Wilde and Mrs. Marion Purdy, both of Detroit. Mrs. Burnham died in 1883 and in 1884 Mr. Burnham married her sister, Mrs. Achfah Babcock. The family resided at Holly, Mich., for many years and the remains were taken there for burial, Thursday.

Mrs. A. Cameron returned Tuesday from Huntsville, Ont.

Rev. R. S. Sidebotham was a Cadillac visitor first of the week.

Bruce Flannery returned to his work at Detroit, Saturday last.

Mrs. C. Walsh left last Saturday for a visit with Mancelona relatives.

Miss Grace Malpass returned to her school duties at Yuma, Saturday.

Miss Adeline Weisman returned Monday from a visit with relatives at Boyne City.

Miss Myrtle Joynt returned to Bad Axe Saturday, to resume her school duties.

Fred Palmiter is home from Detroit for a visit and expects to join a deer hunting party.

Mrs. Roxanna Seymour returned home Monday from a visit with Traverse City friends.

Junie Coon, who has been at the Lockwood hospital, at Petoskey, returned home, Thursday.

Mrs. Albert Zimke, who has been visiting friends at Benton Harbor, returned home, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Dubber and children left Tuesday for Detroit, where they will make their home.

Miss Sophia Berg, who has been home the past three weeks, returned to her work at Gaylord, Monday.

Miss Elizabeth Thompson left Saturday last to resume her duties as teacher in the public schools at the Soo.

Mrs. M. A. Lemieux with daughter, Genevieve, left Saturday to spend the winter with her husband at Flint.

Att'y E. N. Clink returned Friday from a business trip to Washington, New York, Detroit and other points.

Jack Hodge and family moved here this week from Cooks Mill, near Manistique, and will make this city their home.

Mrs. Frank Green and family moved this week from their farm in South Arm to this city, where they will make their home.

Mrs. Harold Boyd leaves this Saturday for Detroit where she plans to make her home. Her mother, Mrs. G. A. Bell, accompanies her and will remain for a short time.

C. L. Arnold returned home Friday from a business trip through southern Michigan. Mrs. Arnold with daughter who have been visiting friends at Bates, returned home with him.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Worth, who accompanied the remains of their son, Clyde, here for burial, returned to their home at Onaway, Monday. Josiah St. John accompanied them home for a fortnight's visit.

The Presbyterian Missionary Society will meet at the home of Mrs. John Burney next Friday afternoon, Nov. 15th. All are cordially invited to attend. Mrs. H. W. Dicken will have charge of the program.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Roy returned home Monday from a three week's auto trip to Port Huron, Detroit and Flint, where they visited friends. Glenn Roy their son, and wife accompanied them home, returning to Flint, Tuesday.

The returns for the election, Tuesday, indicate a landslide for the Republican party all along the line. The House of Representatives will be governed by the G. O. P., and indications are that the Senate will also have a Republican majority. Newberry won over Ford in the state by about 10,000. Suffrage won in the state by about 15,000. The state and county Republican ticket carried by substantial majorities.

The Argo Milling Co's famous old fashioned stone ground buckwheat is now on the market, guaranteed strictly pure buckwheat.—U. S. Food Administration License M4593 G36828.

The residence on Second St., occupied for the last four years by John Hockstad and family, will be for rent the latter part of this week. For terms see Mrs. Heston.

WOOD FOR SALE—The Argo Milling Co. has a quantity of Good Dry Wood now on hand for sale. Call at Mill or phone 126.

DOG DESTROYS MOUNTED PET

Stuffed Canine is Torn to Bits in Fierce Attack.

Briar Top, N. Y.—Recently Hiram Bash entered the Annex cafe in Main street, followed by his bulldog.

A few years ago Abner Quilter, proprietor of the cafe, had a bulldog. When it died Quilter had it mounted and placed it in a front window of his saloon. Bash's bulldog saw the mounted dog, pounced upon it and before any one could interfere tore it to pieces. Quilter says he would not have taken \$25 for his stuffed pet.

A woman has as many ways of making man feel cheap as she has of using up stale bread.

FOR SALE—High chair, sewing chair, oak dresser and chiffonier. Inquire at Bell's Store.

LOST—Gray raccoon Fur Collar. Will finder please leave at Northern Auto Co., and receive reward.

School Notes

Every precaution is being taken in the high school to prevent the spread of influenza. If any child coughs or sneezes or shows any other signs of being ill he is sent home at once. The rooms are all being kept warmer than usual, although the windows are thrown open from the top to admit plenty of fresh air.

The following classes of the East Jordan High School have had their class meeting and the following pupils were elected officers:

Freshman—Hugh Dicken, President; George Phillips, Vice-President; Inez Colden, Secretary; Sins Franseth, Treasurer.

Sophomore—John Gunderson, President; Richard Malpass, Vice-President; Martha Lorraine, Secretary-Treasurer.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, Nov. 10, 1918.

10:30 a. m.—Morning Worship.

12:00 Noon—Sunday School.

5:00 p. m.—Vesper Service.

6:00 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.

Thursday at 7:30 p. m.—Prayer Meeting.

After a four weeks enforced vacation, all not worshipping elsewhere are cordially invited to attend the services of this church. To return thanks to God for the staying of the epidemic—to try and look at things from His standpoint, and see His meaning—will be the purpose of the meeting Sunday morning.

First Methodist-Episcopal Church

Rev. Myron E. Hoyt, Pastor.

Sunday, Nov. 10, 1918.

The Pastor, Rev. M. E. Hoyt is expected home from Camp Taylor this Saturday and, with the lifting of the flu ban, all services of the church will be resumed Sunday.

DEATH FIGHT OF DEER IS BENEFIT TO POOR

Flesh of Slain Animal Sold and Proceeds Given for Charity.

Lawton, Okla.—A woodland battle between two buck deer was productive of deer meat being placed on the market of Cache, a village near here. The animals waged a furious battle on the Wichita forest reserve and fought until their horns interlocked.

A passing miner saw their plight and notified the superintendent of the reserve, who knocked the tip off one of the antlers of the victor of the duel and released the combatants. The victor trotted off, but the other deer was so weakened from the struggle that the superintendent killed it.

The proceeds from the sale of the meat were given to charity, it being against the law to realize a profit from deer meat in this State.

WINS GIRL AND WAGER OF \$100

Proposes Over "Long-distance" After Taking Date.

Romans, N. D.—After letting his friends see a photograph of Blanche C. Ripley, one of them made a wager of \$100 with Harry Bronson that he could not marry the girl before 6 o'clock the following evening.

Bronson took the wager. After communicating over the phone with the girl, who was a trained nurse at Sioux Falls, she said "Yes."

Bronson and Miss Ripley met at Egan came to Romans and were married early in the morning.

GEORGE McLOUD VICTIM OF FLU

George Elden McCloud passed away at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Len Duffell in this city last Saturday, Nov. 2nd, following a three weeks illness from pneumonia.

Deceased was born at Lake Ann, Mich., March 14th, 1896. In 1915 he was united in marriage to Miss Gladys Viola Ashton of this place, at Boyne City. Two children were born to them—Irma Marie and Eva Marguerite. The last named child passed away a fortnight ago from the epidemic. He leaves besides the wife and child, a brother, William McCloud of Central Lake.

Funeral services were held from the home of his parents Tuesday morning, Nov. 5th, conducted by Ray Grossett of the Latter Day Saints Church, which deceased was a member of. Interment at East Jordan Cemetery.

WANTED—Women between 21 and 45 years of age to work on Airplane parts. Permanent employment. Experience unnecessary and work not difficult, but applicant must be in good health and willing to learn. Give height, weight and age in your application. Pay \$10.80 per week to start. Work 9 hours a day. Also have permanent places for two cut off or rip saw men at good wages.—SLIGH FURNITURE COMPANY, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

PROTECT THE CHILDREN.

Children are as likely to get the grip and influenza as grown-ups. Foley's Honey and Tar gives quick relief from all kinds of coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough; covers raw, inflamed surfaces with a healing, soothing coating; clears air passages, checks strangling, choking, coughing. Contains no opiates.—Fite's Drug Store.



TUESDAY SPECIAL

NOT A HAT IN THE STORE TO EXCEED \$5.00

Many worth \$10 to \$15 for \$5 TUESDAY ONLY. Also Extra Special Prices on all hats that were \$5 or less.

Mrs. R. Seymour's MILLINERY Parlors at M. E. Ashley's

CHRISTMAS THIS YEAR

will mean more than ever to thoughtful people, but it will not be a season for extravagance, only worth-while Christmas presents will be given. For nearly one hundred years The Youth's Companion has been the popular Christmas present. It always has been the best present for so little money, because the paper means so much to the family life and continues to come every week throughout the year.

In these serious times The Youth's Companion is worth more than ever. It costs just the same—\$2.00 for 52 issues. It's the best \$2.00 that can be invested in a family, and when giving The Companion you give only the best. Don't miss Grace Richmond's great serial, Anne Exeter, 10 chapters, beginning December 12.

The following special offer is made to new subscribers:

1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues of 1919.

2. All the remaining weekly issues of 1918.

3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1919.

All the above for only \$2.00, or you may include

4. McCall's Magazine—12 fashion numbers. All for only \$2.50. The two magazines may be sent to separate addresses if desired.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION Commonwealth Ave. & St. Paul Sts., Boston, Mass.

Singer Sewing Machines for sale or to rent. Repair, clean, or adjust all makes of sewing machines.—E. A. LEWIS. Call phone 67.

Your Ford Casings and Tubes ARE WORTH MONEY

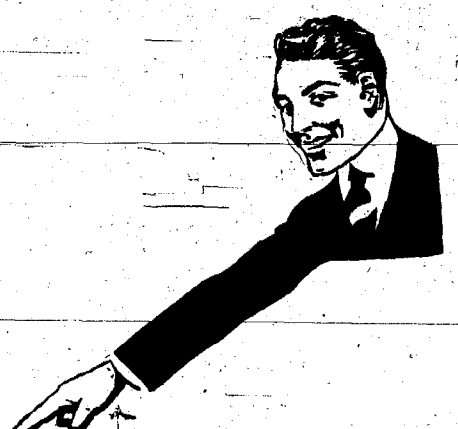


Time to Retire? (Buy Fiat) \$1.25 to \$3.00 allowed on Casings 50c to 75c allowed on Tubes GUARANTEED MILEAGE TIRES. MONROE'S



Not Upheld Simply by Reputation. There's more back of Ralston Shoes than simply an honorable name. Forty years of expert shoe-making have taught the manufacturers how to make good shoes—and, what's more, they are making good shoes. C. A. HUDSON

TEMPLE THEATRE



GRAND OPENING

This Saturday night

November Ninth

FIRST SHOW AT 7:00. NOTE CHANGE OF TIME.

Pearl White Harold Lloyd Pathe News and Cartoon

10c and 15c

The Temple is the Best Ventilated Theatre in Northern Michigan.



THE BLUE TRIANGLE ON BABEL'S TOWER

Lucia pulled her shawl farther across her face and shrank down on the station platform bench as the solid blue figure suddenly bent down over her. Excitedly she shook her head in answer to the question that she could not understand. She searched through her red plaid waist for the paper that Tony had folded into a little square and given to her. The writing on it, in the English that Tony knew and she did not, told the house where she lived.

Lucia had been betrothed to Tony in the old country. Five years before, with a long ticket for New York pinned into his inside pocket, her lover had left her. He wrote in every letter that he had made her a home in the new country. Her dowry money had finally provided her own transportation, and for two months Tony and she had been married. Then he had drawn a ticket with a number on it, and this morning he had gone off to war.

To the policeman Lucia told all these things in rapid Italian. But the policeman only talked back to her as rapidly in a language that was not Italian. She followed him dumbly to headquarters. An hour later a woman wearing American clothes gently began talking to her in beautiful Italian.

Italian Lucia was only one of thousands of foreign-born women, Syrians, Italians, Armenians, Russians, Lithuanians, Polish, who, when the draft called their men folk to the American colors, asked in helpless confusion what it was all about. When would their men be back? What did people mean when they told them they would receive money through the mail? Where could they find work that they knew how to do? Was there no one who could explain it all to them in their own language?

The Y. W. C. A. was ready to offer assistance, but it would be of no value to offer it in English. Consequently it had to supply a corps of women who could talk to the foreign-born woman at her own door in the language that she was used to hearing in the home-land. To teach her English was as essential a factor in her Americanization as to find her a job. Therefore the war council of the Y. W. C. A. set out to find her English.

A year before the war began in Europe, the leaders of the Young Woman's Christian association foresaw just such a situation, and made ready to meet it. They studied the needs of the immigrant. They trained skilled American social workers to become familiar with the home habits and to speak the language of the Lett and the Hungarian and the Greek and the other foreign mothers who brought babies and bundles over from Ellis Island to Battery park.

The organization into which this experiment has developed was named by the Y. W. C. A. national board, "The International Institute for Young Women." In terms which these women can understand, it is teaching the foreign-born how to sew and cook and care for the baby.

To girls like Italian Lucia, who confusedly lingered on the station platform when the draft trains pulled out, the Y. W. C. A. is giving direct assistance. Educated European women, appointed to the regular staff of workers at the camp Y. W. C. A. Hostess Houses are able to talk to the drafted men in their own language, assist them in writing letters home, and in arranging furloughs and little visits to the camp.

"The Home Information Service for Foreign Families of Enlisted Men" is doing practical relief work for the wives and mothers. The purpose of the board is to help the women folk left behind to understand where their boys are and how they are being treated; how they need home support and cheer, how to send them comforts, and to keep pace themselves by learning English and other things, so that when the boys come home they will not find their women still very un-American and out of sympathy with them.

Food conservation bulletins have been translated into 18 or 19 languages. At the factories and munition plants interpreters are available for the non-English speaking women by whom the real war industries of the country are being largely carried on. In 25 important cities International Institute Bureaus are training American and foreign women for full time social service work with foreigners. Twenty-four trained women are employed on the national and district field staff of the Y. W. C. A. On June 15 there were 105 trained women working at Americanization.

When more than 75,000 Chicago men filled out their blue cards for the September 12 draft, Gang Luo Wong appeared at one precinct bringing with him Mrs. Gang Wong and the three children. All five wished to register. The enrolling clerk explained, but the Gang Luo Wongs make many broken Chinese remonstrances before the master of the family was induced to sign a card without his wife. Mrs. Wong could not speak English. What would his family do in a strange country if Gang Luo went to war? All over the United States Chinese and Poles and Serbs were asking the same question. It is to just such needs that the War Council of the Y. W. C. A. is organized to give assistance.

Survey of the food resources of 200,000,000 people fighting against Germany shows that to maintain enough supplies and necessary reserves to guard against disaster there must be conserved wheat flour in all countries through the coming year. Use Victory Wheat Flour in baking and other service jobs save food in all ways—for those who sit at the common table.

Save Food

AMERICA must send to the armies and the allies this year 50 per cent more food than last year; three times the normal exports.

America must be ready when the war ends to rush supplies for 150,000,000 people, victims of Germany and the war, who are facing starvation unless help comes quickly.

America must build up reserves to carry us over the harvest period and to protect us against the lean year that may come. The food conservation program is first military, that the movement of commodities may be so ordered that nothing hinders putting forth our full strength on the battle line and making victory sure.

It is next humane, heeding the world's cry for food which will be more and more compelling because of the wastage of four years of war. We could not be deaf to the entreaty of those who sit at the common table.

It is in part economic. We must meet the demands of the world for American trade and strengthen our resources in the economic struggle after the war.

It saves finally of the soul of democracy. If we truly believe in the brotherhood of all mankind we can not choose but share our abundance with all in adversity.

The conservation program reduces to this: Every ounce of food of every sort that we manage to save will cost less its proportion of essential food for the relief of those whose needs are greater than ours.

The success of this program rests not alone on the honor and co-operation but also upon the intelligence of the American people. Its success will be the highest proof of the faith and works of democracy in America.

PRESCOTT DISCUSSES NEW FOOD PROGRAM

CONSUMPTION MUST BE CUT DOWN TO INCREASE OUR EXPORTS FIFTY PER CENT.

"Every Type of Waste Must Be Eliminated to Fulfill America's Pledge" Says Prescott.

Lansing, Nov. 6.—A steady pressure in all directions; saving food all along the line. This, in brief, is the food conservation program for the second year of this country's participation in the war.

"The most careful and thrifty conservation, the elimination of every type of waste are the principles which the Food Administration is asking to be observed," declared Geo. A. Prescott, Food Administrator for Michigan.

"A year ago the American people were asked to reduce all unnecessary consumption and waste. The Food Administration preached the gospel of the clean plate. That is the gospel we want to get into every household this year; and if we can get this over, it will have a better total effect than any plan of substitutions to fill a specific program.

General Program. "Mr. Hoover believes the American housewife has got to the point of education on food questions that will enable the Food Administration to tell her to use her own judgment and get along with as little as she has to. He believes she will show more pride and more national service in it if she is given a general job than if everything were laid out to her step by step.

"The Food Administration is not letting down on the food program. Some seem to have this impression. It is asking more than it has asked before. It is easy enough for people to keep a meatless day or a wheatless day; it is not easy for them to reduce their consumption of wheat and meat. And the Food Administration is asking for the difficult service and not the easy one.

Increase—Fifty Per Cent. "We cannot ship 17,500,000 tons of food out of the country and not continue to conserve food. We cannot increase our last year's food exports to the allies by 50 per cent and not continue to cut down our consumption.

"There are vitally essential foods and less essential now, just as there are essential industries and less essential. Staples—meat, wheat, fats and sugar are essential. Fresh vegetables, perishables of many kinds, bulky, unshippable foods, are—in a military sense—the less essential. It is these staples that must be saved; consumption of them must be cut down this year."

CONSERVATION IS IMPERATIVE

For the Allies the danger of privation is passed; the need of rigid economy is still present.

For the people of the United States, the need of voluntary sacrifice, of willing devotion is as great as ever.

That same spirit by which Europe was saved from its gravest peril during the season of food shortage is still required of us. By easier measures now, by sterner measures if we want come again, proving our endurance as we have proved our energy, the American people are to keep the trust committed to them.

Rigid conservation of food and feed stored in granaries, cribs, barns and similar buildings—also products now in the fields—are essential to properly maintain our own population and to meet increased foreign needs. Animal feeds, though in a crude form, must be considered as food, since they are the basis for meat, milk and poultry products.

program faster than ships can be launched. To be better prepared the allies have given up what was coming to them from the other side of the Atlantic. America can not do less than assure them enough of the essential foods to maintain their health and comfort and courage. Though they surrender, many of the things that make life possible, even after four years of privation, it gave them new heart to be told with America's warranty that their portion of bread and of fat should be henceforth unlimited. Their rigid economy is still enjoying upon them; bread of famine they have eaten and away. America is their hope and their reliance.

A TRIBUTE TO AMERICA

The following is clipped from a July number of the London Meat Trade Journal:

"We cordially welcome among us Mr. Herbert Hoover, Food Administrator of the United States, whose services to the allied cause have been of immense value. He has come to attend a conference with the food ministers of Great Britain, France and Italy, which takes place in London this week. The object of his visit is to determine the method of handling our food supplies for the next twelve months, so far as they can be determined in advance. We thank him personally for what he has and is doing on behalf of the allies, and also the great American Nation, who are absolutely in this war as regards food as well as men." While we watch with admiration the fighting qualities of their heroic army in France, let us not forget to gratefully acknowledge the splendid service of the people in the States, where everyone is doing his bit, whether at the dinner table or in the field.

LET THE YOUNG TURKEYS GROW

Bug and Seed Hunting Season Is Most Beneficial to Birds.

Although Thanksgiving is several weeks off, the Michigan Division of the Food Administration urges that turkeys be allowed to develop and grow fat. The turkey is still a wild bird. It is pointed out that all the efforts of the farmer and breeder have failed to domesticate this wanderer into a barnyard dependent that puts on fat at the whim of the owner. A chicken will put fat into fat at almost any age and at any time the crop is kept filled with the right kind of feed.

The young turkey, however, is a long-legged, bug hunter until the winter that of feathers is put on and Nature suggests that it is time to store up a reserve for rigorous weather. Turkeys will put on weight rapidly and economically at that season and raisers should take advantage of it.

This, too, is the season when fields provide plenty of feed that would otherwise go to waste and, in the case of weed seeds, would do damage to future crops.

Now, when we have need for every ounce of food that can be put into form for human consumption, whether ground by mills or gizzards, it is the soundest economy to let the young turkeys live through the fall bug-and-seed-hunting season.

A young gobble that weighs ten pounds in October will weigh twelve or thirteen sixty days later if given a little extra feed along toward the end of that period. A hen in the same time will fill out from seven pounds to nine or ten. Such satisfactory gains can be made at no other time in the bird's life. It is the season when Nature is preparing for winter. The turkey hasn't learned to depend on the farmer's grain bins.

The Food Administration suggests that in order to take advantage of this favorable season for putting on grains that no young turkey—hens weighing less than six pounds dressed should be marketed. Young gobblers should be of sufficient size to dress at least eight pounds before being sold. Let the turkeys develop and grow fat.

Because of the diminishing of the herds, Europe will face serious food shortages for years after peace is achieved.—U. S. Food Administration.

Our Duty to The Allies

UNTIL the war ends the food program is a part of the military program. To be better prepared the allies have given up what was coming to them from the other side of the Atlantic. America can not do less than assure them enough of the essential foods to maintain their health and comfort and courage. Though they surrender, many of the things that make life possible, even after four years of privation, it gave them new heart to be told with America's warranty that their portion of bread and of fat should be henceforth unlimited. Their rigid economy is still enjoying upon them; bread of famine they have eaten and away. America is their hope and their reliance.

Middle Aged Women

Are Here Told the Best Remedy for Their Troubles.

Freemont, O.—"I was passing through the critical period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all the symptoms incident to that change—heat flashes, nervousness, and was in a general run down condition, so it was hard for me to do my work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me as the best remedy for my troubles, which it surely proved to be. I feel better and stronger in every way since taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disappeared."—Mrs. M. GODDEN, 925 Napoleon St., Fremont, Ohio.


North Haven, Conn.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health after everything else had failed when passing through change of life. There is nothing like it to overcome the trying symptoms."—Mrs. E. JOHNSON ISLELL, Box 197, North Haven, Conn.

In Such Cases

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

has the greatest record for the greatest good

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., LYNN, MASS.



SCORNS FERRETS; HUNTS WITH A RAT

Keeps Hold of "Billie" by Wire Attached to a Metal Band Around His Neck.

Cleveland, N. Y.—James Stubbs, who lives two miles east of this village, in Onondaga County, is known as one of the best hunters in this section. This winter when the State Conservation Commission granted permission to use ferrets for hunting rabbits in Oswego County, Mr. Stubbs' neighbors over the line "joshed" him because he could not enjoy the same privilege. The neighbors would hunt with ferrets, returning home nights with rabbits which they would display to Mr. Stubbs.

But Mr. Stubbs was not to be outdone. A few mornings ago his neighbors saw him start out with a gun and a bag over his shoulder. They called to him that he "would get caught with his ferret," but he laughed. Late in the afternoon he returned home with ten rabbits which he showed to his neighbors.

Mr. Stubbs did not use a ferret. Rats recently got into his cellar and were eating his vegetables. He set a box trap and a few days later caught an extra-large rat. He made a metal collar, placed it around the rat's neck and fastened a long wire to the collar. Then he placed the rat in a bag and started out.

Mr. Stubbs traced a rabbit to its hole, fastened the end of the wire to his belt and released the rat. The rat entered the hole and drove out the rabbit, which was shot. The rat was pulled from the hole, put in the bag and the hunt continued until ten rabbits had been shot.

Mr. Stubbs says the rat is better than a ferret for the reason that it will not attack a rabbit. He has named it "Billie." Other Onondaga County hunters are planning to try tame white rats on the rabbits, but Mr. Stubbs avers they will not work.

FEMALE TURTLE PROVES TRUE TO DEAD MATE.

In Her Grief She Lays 21 Eggs Beside the Dispatched Snapper.

GRISWOLD, Conn.—No faunal fable is this tale of the devotion of a big snapping turtle to her mate, but it is vouched for by two good men and true, Frank Geer and Clifford Barf of borough of Jewett City.

The two young men were riding along the road near Butt's ridge recently when they spied an enormous turtle blocking the way. In order to prevent the forty-pounder from slipping back into the swamp the young fellows held him by the tail till they could decide what to do.

SHEARS SAVE LIVES OF TWO.

Are Used by Pair Under Auto to Get Air.

PIERRE, S. D.—A pair of pocket shears, which accidentally slipped from his pocket and within reach of his hand enabled A. E. Moore to save the life of his wife and himself when they were trapped under their automobile which overturned on a road near here. The upholstering of the car was pressed against their faces so that they were smothering, but by using the scissors Mr. Moore enabled his wife and himself to breathe until farmers arrived and rescued them.

MILITARY DRILL BY 32 PIGS.

Can Perform Their Evolutions Without a Commander.

BELCHERTOWN, Mass.—Jack Newman has organized his pigery according to the infantry drill regulations. From out of a company of a hundred pigs he has picked a squad of thirty-two.

Every morning before breakfast these thirty-two pigs follow their drill-master for two miles around the edge of the field, just inside the wire, and then parade across the center.

Newman purposely delayed his appearance one day and found that the pigs went through their usual evolutions alone.

SURE, IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE.

Experience of This Maine Woman Lends Further Proof.

BUCKSFORD, Maine.—Anna Cagley, answering an offer to wed in a matrimonial magazine because of the man's many fine points, found it was her divorced husband. They were married for the second time this week. Mrs. Cagley says she never knew till she read the advertisement what a fine man her husband was, or they never would have parted in the first place.

FULL OF COLD; HAD THE GRIP.

Many will be pleased to read how Lewis Newman, 506 Northrand St., Charlton, W. Va., was restored to health. He writes: "I was down sick and nothing would do me any good. I was full of cold. Had the grip until I got two 50c bottles of Foley's Honey and Tar. It is the best remedy for grip and colds I ever used."—Hite's Drug Store.

HOW A SALESMAN SUFFERED.

R. J. Porter, Sterling, Col., writes: "I suffered with a painful, weak back. As a traveling salesman I had to stoop frequently to pick up my grips, and the pain when I straightened up was awful. I was induced to try Foley Kidney Pills. Relief was immediate. Say, they are great." Prompt and tonic.—Hite's Drug Store.

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