

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 25

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1921.

No. 13

## Would Beautify Our Highways

### Citizens Are Urged To Plant Trees and Shrubs.

Michigan highways may one day be more than mere facilities for people engaged in transporting themselves from one place to another. They may be objects of aesthetic merit, roads cut out of fairy books, shaded pathways, flower-bordered, shaded and sweet-scented hung with fruit and nuts for the hungry traveler.

The state highway commission, under a bill Senator Penney has introduced in the state legislature, would be authorized to provide for and regulate the planting of "useful, ornamental, nut-bearing and food-producing trees and shrubs along the streets, highways and public thoroughfares" of the state and also for their maintenance, care and protection. These trees and shrubs, the bill provides are to be planted in places suitable for shade along the state trunk line and federal aided roads and all other roads in the state upon which state reward has been paid or earned.

The variety of trees and shrubs so planted, Senator Penney's measure declares, be subject to the approval of the state Board of Agriculture. They are to be supplied by Michigan Domain commissioner of the Michigan Agricultural College.

The bill still further provides that the expense of the planting and care of these trees is to be paid out of any moneys in the state highway fund that may be available for trunk line and federal aided road maintenance purposes.

In addition to proposing this improvement by the state, the measure also authorizes counties, townships, cities and villages of the state to appropriate money to plant and care for similar trees and shrubs along public highways other than trunk line, federal aided and state reward roads.

Another provision of the bill allows every owner of property along public highways twenty cents on his highway repair tax for every tree he plants and cares for upon his own land so placed that the highway receives benefit from it.

All such trees and shrubs planted along public thoroughfares must be planted and cared for in accordance with the state highway commission's rules.

### Must Not Be Destroyed.

All shade trees and shrubs planted along our highways are protected by present laws from destruction. The law reads:

"Any person who shall willfully injure, deface, tear or destroy any tree or shrub planted along the margin of the highway, or purposely left there for shade or ornament, or who shall hitch any horse to any such tree, by means of which the same shall suffer injury, or who shall negligently or carelessly, by any other means, suffer any horse or other beast driven by or for him, or any beast belonging to him and lawfully in the highway, to break down, destroy or injure any tree or shrub not his own standing for use or ornament in any highway, shall be liable to an action for damages if a sum not less than one nor more than twenty-five dollars for each offense, to be recovered at the suit and for the benefit of the owner or tenant of the land in front of which such tree or shrub stands, or at the suit of the commissioner in whose township each tree or shrub may be situated, for the benefit of the highway improvement fund of such township. Sec. 4463 Vol. 1, C. L. Mich., 1915. SHADE TREES:

The policy of our laws favors the planting and preservation of shade in the public streets where they do not constitute actual obstructions. Clark vs. Dasso, 34 Michigan, 87."

### YAPPING ABOUT YAP

The little island of Yap, about the relative size of a sunfish in a big lake, is essential to United States cable interests, and the allies promised President Wilson that American interests therein would not be jeopardized.

They forgot their promise. They handed the mandate for Yap over to the Japanese.

The United States protested. Japan stands pat and refuses to yield her mandatory powers.

Now the government at Washington is suddenly increasing the garrison of American troops in Hawaii by 125 per cent, and at the Panama canal by more than 300 per cent.

What next?

## EAST JORDAN WON THIRD PLACE IN BASKET BALL

The second annual basket ball tournament was held at Petoskey, March 25th and 26th. Cadillac won the tournament by winning from Charlevoix. They won first in Class A by beating Petoskey 19 to 18. Petoskey won second in Class A while the Soo won third place.

Charlevoix won first place in class B winning from Harbor Springs by the score of 15 to 14. East Jordan won third place in Class B.

The teams entered in Class A were: Cheboygan, Cadillac, Petoskey, and the Soo. Those entered in Class B were Alba, Bellaire, Buckley, Charlevoix, East Jordan, Elk Rapids, Frankfort, Gaylord, Harbor Springs, Mancelona, Mantou, Onaway, Pellston, and Traverse City Catholic High.

The first game East Jordan played was with Bellaire and the score was 16 to 11. East Jordan won in the last few minutes of the play.

The second was with Traverse City Catholic High, who won from Mancelona. East Jordan won by the score of 29 to 10. This placed East Jordan in semi-finals for Class B.

Saturday morning we played Harbor Springs. The first was an exceptionally fast game and score was 6 to 5. But weight told in the last half and Harbor Springs won 22 to 9.

Onaway lost to Charlevoix so we played Onaway for third place. Saturday evening we won from them by a score of 23 to 18. Winning this game gave us first place in Class B.

This is an exceptionally fine record for East Jordan considering that we got a late start this season and that we have not played basket ball for five years.

## VIOLA DANA WILL SHIMMY IN STORY.

Never has Viola Dana had a part affording her greater opportunity to display her irrepresible charm than in "The Chorus Girl's Romance," which will be shown at the Temple Theatre Tuesday, April 5th.

It might be added that there are other chances provided by the story, which is adapted from the fiction of F. Scott Fitzgerald, and published originally in the Saturday Evening Post under the title of "Head and Shoulders." The chance Miss Dana has to shimmy. As the leading woman in a musical comedy first-nighting in New Haven, the little star is called upon to cause fier shoulders to be agitated in that peculiarly modern and provocative manner which has been labeled the shimmy. And those who have had advance views of Viola's most recent picture say she does.

Chief in support of Miss Dana is Gareth Hughes, as Horace Tarbox, the scholarly prodigy of Yale and the other half of the romance. Others prominent in the cast are Phil Ainsworth, William Quinn, Jerre Sundin, Sidney De Grey, Lawrence Grant, Tom Gallery, Edward Jobson, Martyn Best, Anna Scafer, Dorothy Gordon and William Mong. Percy Heath wrote the scenario; direction was by William C. Dowling, photography by John Arnold; and special art interiors by A. E. Freuderman.

Mexico is rapidly getting down to business and returning to normal. Apparently our neighbors saw wood while we talk.

More people would reach the goal of success if those crowding behind would keep pushing.

Trouble is trouble only when we recognize it as such.

In the end, the young man who sticks to the farm generally finds that the money sticks to him.

Movie critics contend that a three-foot kiss is long enough. But we couldn't say—we never tried one.

France has just shipped over 250,000 quarts of champagne, but some thirsty nut commended it before it could reach this town.

Many young men who gleefully left the farms and rushed to the great cities a year or two ago are now wending their way sadly back to that haven from whence they fled. Three squares and a place to sleep again look good to them.

If the bolshevik dictator of Russia keeps up his present record he will go into history as having been killed more often than Villa.

The person who keeps a record of his successes and failures is generally the one who has the least failures to record.

## F. B. Meeting Next Tuesday

### South Arm Farm Bureau at High School Auditorium.

The South Arm Township Farm Bureau will hold a meeting at East Jordan High School Auditorium next Tuesday evening, April 5th, commencing at 7:30 o'clock, standard.

Speakers will be present to give instructions on Farm Bureau work. All members are urged to be present.

## CONSISTENT CONSISTENCY

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union, that organization of earnest and indefatigable workers who have accomplished so much good in recent years, is reaching out for new spheres of purification.

It affirms that Sunday is not properly observed in this country of ours, and it proposes to inject a little more respect for the Sabbath day into our sinful and forgetful hearts.

That is good.

The month of April will witness a great national campaign of white ribbons against the abuse of Sundays by automobiling, golfing, baseball games, moving picture shows, theaters and dancing.

The climax of the campaign will be a tremendous drive against the use of tobacco, and if the good women are successful the use of the weed will become a cardinal sin and will be prohibited by drastic law.

Good again, if they can put all of these things over.

But the good work should not stop there. There is still more of vital import to be accomplished.

Let us extend the ban to include chewing gum, hair dyes and bleaches, powder puffs and rouge, corsets and spiked-heel shoes, ice cream sodas and chocolate, creams, abbreviated dresses and peek-a-boo hosiery.

That would be equally good—even better—perhaps best.

The dear women of this country are noted for their fairness and their consistency. They would never dream of depriving poor man of his pleasures, and especially of his pipe, while retaining a grip upon their own little vanities and weaknesses for their own delicious edification.

American womanhood is the modern product of emancipation.

She is irresistible, she is invincible, she sets the pace.

She will purify man by lifting him up from the depths into which he has mirrored himself.

But she is too generous, too noble, too consistent not to banish her own little weaknesses at one and the same sweep.

All power to her mighty but delicate arm!

## FRENCH PLEDGE HELP TO POLES

Latest Alliance Barea Paris As Builder of Ban On Berlin in East.

Washington.—France and Poland in their agreement concluded February 19 mutually pledge themselves to concerted action for defense in case either of the two countries should be attacked without provocation, according to a summary of the pact received here in official circles.

## LARGEST MOTOR SHIP IS HERE

German Tanker Completes Its First Trans-Ocean Trip.

New York.—The German tanker Zoppot, said to be the largest motor ship in the world, is in port. The Zoppot, built by the Krupps and propelled by powerful Krupp-Diesel engines, is a vessel of 22,000 tons displacement and about 6,000 net tonnage.

## A Michigan Man Appointed

Washington.—Washington Gardner of Albion, Michigan, was given a recess appointment by President Harding as commissioner of pensions. He is a former member of congress and a Civil War veteran. John J. Elch former representative from Wisconsin was given a recess appointment as a member of the Interstate Commerce Commission. Dwight Davis, of St. Louis, was given a recess appointment as a director of the war finance corporation.

The league of nations is still battling valiantly in its efforts to remain a league.

## CLEAN UP CAMPAIGN IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

A splendid movement has been started in attempting the co-operation of public health and educational departments. Dr. R. M. Olin of the State Department of health has asked that all the schools in the state of Michigan have a clean-up day this spring. Charlevoix County will meet this request with one hundred percent co-operation. Rural schools will choose the first nice day nearest to April 1st and on that day will work in the spirit of public health workers, as requested in the following letter from Doctor Olin. School officers are requested by the Doctor to work with the teachers and schools in making Clean-up Day a complete success.

## TO COUNTY SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS:

With the coming of Spring, this Department of the county is urging a general Clean-up of all communities.

In the Clean-ups of past years, we are of the opinion that the schools have frequently been neglected. No one thing will do more to encourage personal hygiene among the school children than an authoritative effort on the part of the school officials to clean up the school buildings and school grounds. Unsightly piles of rubbish and ashes which may have accumulated about the grounds should be removed, the buildings thoroughly cleaned and ventilated, floors and woodwork cleaned, and, where possible, fresh paint and varnish should be used.

These efforts will cost but a trifle, and the results will profit a hundred fold.

Will you not use your influence with the local school boards to get something done in this way for the benefit of the health and happiness of the community?

This Department stands ready to aid you in any way possible and would appreciate your co-operation.

Very truly yours,  
R. N. OLIN, M. D.,  
Commissioner.

## CERTIFIED SEED HELPS CROPS

Increased Potato Production As Result of Co-operative Movement.

East Lansing.—Increased per acre production and generally higher standards are prospects for the future of Michigan's potato growing industry, if seed certification work now carried on by the State Potato Producers' association gains the results expected.

More than 25,000 bushels of potatoes were certified by the association for seed purposes last season, in spite of the fact that the work was started only a year ago, and the success of the movement to date indicates a great increase in certification in 1921.

## ALEXANDER IS FOUND GUILTY

Cito Bank Cashier Sentenced 3 to 5 Years For Planning Theft.

Flint.—Harry Alexander, former assistant cashier of the Cito State Bank was convicted of larceny in connection with a robbery of \$32,700 from the bank last December. The jury was out 39 minutes.

Alexander was sentenced by Judge Brennan to serve from three to five years in Marquette, with a recommendation of three years.

## FORMER ALLEGAN JUDGE DEAD

For 20 Years Hon. Phillip Padgham Presided Over 20th Circuit.

Holland.—Former Judge Phillip Padgham, for nearly 20 years presiding judge of the twentieth judicial circuit, comprising Ottawa and Allegan counties, died at his home in Allegan at the age of 83.

Judge Padgham was born in Plainwell and practiced law there until his appointment to the circuit bench.

## Physical Training Compulsory

Paris.—The Chamber of Deputies unanimously adopted a bill making physical training compulsory for young persons of both sexes in France. Boys more than 16 years of age must continue physical training, consisting of gymnastics, running, tennis and other athletics, until they are incorporated in the army or navy. Girls in the primary and secondary tuition grades also must adopt physical culture, according to special rules which have been adopted.

Occasionally we hear of some fellow who was really lucky in love. He escaped in time.

## Charlevoix Co. Salvation Army

### County Is Organized and Advisory Board Appointed.

Work of organizing Charlevoix County for Salvation Army work is being completed, and an Advisory Board has been organized whose duties are outlined below:

1. To represent the Salvation Army as a non-sectarian board acting as the agent of the Salvation Army in the correction of local conditions.

2. To appoint representatives of the Board in all small towns of the county.

3. To make a comprehensive study of county social and moral conditions.

4. To consider this study and advise with the Salvation Army as to corrective measures.

5. To make known to the public the fact that the board is prepared to serve the people of the county confidentially.

6. To act as the intermediary for the county in making use of Salvation Army state, territorial and national functions.

7. To assume responsibility for the presentation and the securing of the proportionate county share of the annual state budget. Salvation Army budgets must meet the approval of the State Advisory Board as well as the representative of the county boards assembled in convention.

The information gathered by the County Advisory Board is to be of a strictly confidential nature. No publicity will be given to the findings except upon the recommendation of the Advisory Board. The work is to be conducted quietly, and with the most diligent care that no offense may be given.

The field investigation will depend to some extent upon the characteristics of the county. But speaking generally, in every county there will be at least eleven subjects that should be thoroughly studied. For the purpose of distributing the work it is recommended that one member of the Advisory Board should be made responsible for each specific subject. The Board is urged to appoint "correspondents" of sub-members of the Board in every community center of the county. In making these appointments it is well to follow the school district lines or township divisions. By frequent meetings and conferences the Board can correlate and act upon the information secured by the individual members.

## ADVISORY BOARD

President, F. O. Barden, Boyne City  
Treasurer, L. R. Barnes, Boyne City  
Sec'y, Frank Thompson, Boyne City  
Charles T. McCutcheon, Boyne City  
J. S. Bergy, Boyne City  
Geo. Houghton, Boyne City  
Dr. Guy C. Conkle, Boyne City  
A. E. Rueggesser, Boyne City  
Robt. Mills, Boyne City  
Mrs. Blanche Lavalie, Boyne City  
J. L. Ekstrom, Boyne City  
E. E. Ormsby, Boyne City  
A. Swinton, Charlevoix  
Henry C. Cooper, Charlevoix  
Ira S. Adams, Charlevoix  
G. W. Weaver, Charlevoix  
May L. Stewart, East Jordan  
J. Porter, East Jordan  
A. J. Sufferin, East Jordan  
M. R. Keyworth, East Jordan  
G. A. Lisk, East Jordan

## CORPSE FOR 14 HOURS; AWAKES

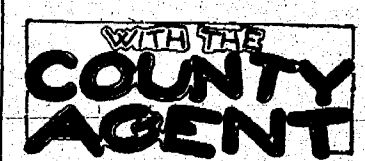
Revives After Death Certificate Issued and Burial Plans Made.

Geneva.—A case of a man's heart ceasing to beat for 14 hours and then resuming work is reported from Berne, where a pastor of that city, Rev. Mr. Baudenbacher, after being officially declared dead, suddenly awakes.

The funeral has been postponed indefinitely as the doctor said the clergyman might live many years. The pastor awakes, surprised to find his bedroom filled with flowers, wreaths, disconsolate relations and friends. He said weakly: "My call has not yet come."

## Studies Plight of Idle.

Boston.—Attired like "a down and outer," Mayor Peters showed up at city hall after spending the night at Wayfarers' lodge, sleeping in the same dormitory with 75 men out of work to get in close touch with the unemployment situation. When he attempted to enter his offices he was held up by Patrolman Joseph Smith, who failed to see in the miserably clad man the erstwhile immaculately dressed head of the city who paid a tax last year of \$100,000.



A practical demonstration in top grafting of apple trees and a talk on general fruit culture, will be given at the F. B. Dow fruit farm near Advance, Wednesday, April 6th. A number of enquiries have come in this spring concerning the grafting of apple trees of undesirable varieties and we believe this demonstration will be appreciated by a good attendance. This is an opportunity to see the work actually done by an expert along this line. Demonstration to begin at 1:30 P. M.

Work in Bovine Tuberculosis Eradication in co-operation with the State and Federal Department of Agriculture, will begin in Emmet, Antrim, Grand Traverse and Charlevoix about April first. One of the State Veterinarians especially trained for this work will be in charge and devote his entire time to this territory. It is now thought that he will be in Charlevoix County sometime in May. This makes an exceptionally good opportunity for cattle owners to find out whether their animals are afflicted with this serious malady, which is not only destructive to the herd, but jeopardizes the health of the milk consumers. Our best authorities now claim that a large majority of the cases of tuberculosis in children can be directly traced to the Bovine type and indicate that it was undoubtedly contracted through the use of milk from tubercular cattle. There is no expense attached to the testing, other than the boarding of the veterinary while at work at the owner's place. We already have a number of applications and more are being received every day. Agreement blanks can be obtained by writing or calling at the County Agents' office. This is for every cattle owner in the county, and every herd that passes clean will be given the Federal Accredited Herd certificate.

Seven and one-half tons of White Arsenic for grass-hopper poison has recently arrived and will be on hand for free distribution throughout the county. We believe we are all in position to make a timely and united fight against the grasshopper plague the coming season. This poison will be placed at numerous convenient places through the county and a system of keeping track of the amount received by each individual installed.

## POULTRY TEST SHOWS FARM SLOCK VALUES.

That the average farm poultry flock in Michigan is a money maker if it is properly bred, fed, housed, and culled, is the opinion of Prof. C. H. Burgess, head of the M. A. C. poultry department. Professor Burgess bases his statement quite largely on the results of a demonstration check being kept at the college at present on hens selected from various flocks over the state.

"In order to show the possibilities of the farm flock, when correctly handled, we gathered together five hens from each of 24 farmers in the state—120 in all. These birds came from 16 different counties, and represent fairly the average flocks of the state. On November 1, 1920 we started trap nesting on a full years demonstration to determine the exact production of this representative group of birds.

A total of 7,668 eggs were gathered from this flock in the first 132 days of the test. Sales at market brought \$471.07 during this period. Total cost of feed came to \$115.40, leaving a labor income of \$355.67 for the flock, or \$2.96 per hen."

An income of nearly three dollars from each hen in a flock, above feed cost (and during the winter too) sounds mighty good to Michigan growers. The college test shows what can be done with the average flock when the birds are handled properly.

Possibly it's a little trying on some people to earn enormous incomes and then have the government step in and annex a majority of it in the shape of excess profits tax. And still, we wouldn't object to undergoing the ordeal a time or two, just for the sake of experience.

Baseball grafters who disgraced the national game a few months ago are to escape prosecution because of the "corruption of witnesses," it is announced. Quite to be expected, you knew. Corruption of witnesses—and who else? Today never exists for the person who is going to reform tomorrow.



# The WRECKERS

By FRANCIS LYNDE



COPYRIGHT BY CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

## CHAPTER I

**At Sand Creek Siding**  
As a general proposition, I don't believe much in the things called "hunches." But there are exceptions to all rules, and we certainly uncovered the biggest one of the lot—the boss and I—the night we left Portland and the good old Pacific coast.

It was this way. We had finished the construction work on the Oregon Midland; and were on our way to the train, when I had one of those queer little premonitory chills you hear so much about and know just as well as could be that we were never going to pull through to Chicago without getting a jolt of some sort. The reason—If you'll call it a reason—was that, just before we came to the railroad station, the boss walked calmly under a ladder standing in front of a new building; and besides that, it was the thirteenth day of the month, a Friday, and raining like the very mischief.

Just to sort of toll us along, maybe, the fates didn't begin on us that night. They waited until the next day, and then proceeded to shove us in behind a freight-train wreck at Widner, Idaho, where we lost twelve hours. It looked as if that didn't amount to much, because we weren't due anywhere at any particular time. The boss was on his way home for a little visit with his folks in Illinois; and beyond that he was going to meet a bunch of Englishmen in Montreal, and maybe let them make him general manager of one of the Canadian railroads.

So Mr. Norcross was in no special hurry, and neither was I. I had been confidential clerk and shorthand man for the boss on the Midland construction, and he was taking me along partly because he knows a cracking good stenographer when he sees one, but mostly because I was dead anxious to go anywhere he was going.

But, if it hadn't been for that twelve-hour lay-out we would have caught the Saturday night train on the Pioneer Short Line, instead of the train Sunday morning, and there would have been no meeting with Mrs. Sheila and Malsie Ann; no telegram from Mr. Chadwick, because it wouldn't have found us; no hold-up at Sand Creek siding; in short, nothing would have happened that did happen.

It was on Sunday that the jolt began to get ready to land on us. Right soon after breakfast, with the help of a little Pullman berth table and me and my typewriter, Mr. Norcross turned our section into a business office, saying that now we had a good quiet day, we'd clean up the million or so odds and ends of correspondence he'd been letting go while we were tussling for the Midland right-of-way through the Oregon mountains.

From where he sat dictating to me the boss was facing forward and now and then an absent sort of look came into his eyes while he was talking off his letters, and it puzzled me because it wasn't like him. One of the times after he had given me a full gist of letters and had gone off to smoke while I typed a few thousand lines from my notes to catch up, I made a discovery. There were two people in Section Five just ahead of us, a young woman and a girl of maybe fifteen or so, and the Pullman was the old-fashioned kind, with low seat-backs. I put it up that in those absent-eyed intervals Mr. Norcross had been studying the back of the young woman's neck. I was measurably sure it wasn't the little girl's.

Along in the forenoon I made an excuse to go and get a drink of water out of the forward cooler, and on the way back I took a good square look at our neighbors in Number Five. The young woman was pretty enough to start a stopped clock—only "pretty" isn't just the word, either; there wasn't any word, when you come right down to it. And the little girl was simply a peach—a nice, downy, rosy peach; chunky, round-faced, sunny-haired, jolly; with a neat little turned-up nose and big sort of boyish laughing eyes that fairly dared the world.

At the second call to dinner Mr. Norcross told me to strap up the machine and put the flies away in the grips and we'd go eat. He was pretty quiet, breaking out once, in the meat course, to tell me that he'd just had a forwarded telegram from an old friend of his that would stop us off for a day or two in Portland City, the headquarters of the Pioneer Short Line. Farther along, pretty well into the ice-cream and black coffee, he came to life again to ask me if I had noticed the young lady and the girl in the Pullman section next to ours.

I told him I had, and then, because I had never known him to bother his head for two minutes in succession about any woman, he gave me a shock; said they were ticketed to

Portland City—and to find that out he must have asked the train conductor—adding that when we reached Portland it would be the neighborly thing for me to do to help them off with their hand-bags and see that they got a cab if they wanted one.

"Sure I will," says I. "That is, if the lady's husband isn't there to meet them. Her suit case has her name, 'Mrs. Sheila Macrae,' on it."

The boss has a way of making two up-and-down wrinkles and a little curved horseshoe line come between his eyes when he is going to reach for you.

"There are times, Jimmie, when you see altogether too much," he said, sort of gruff.

"Macrae, you say; that is Scotch. And so is 'Sheila.' Most likely the names, both of them, are only hand-downs. She looks straight American to me."

"She is pretty enough to look anything," I threw in, just to see how he would take it.

"Right you are, Jimmie," he agreed. "I've been looking at the back of her neck all day. There are so many women who don't measure up to the promises they make when you see 'em from behind. You catch a glimpse of a pretty neck, and when you get around to the face you find out that the neck was only a bit of bluff."

If I had been eating anything in the world but ice cream I believe it would have choked me. What he said led up to the admission that he had been making these face-and-neck comparisons for goodness knows how long, and I couldn't surround that, all at once. You see, he was such a picture of a man's man in every sense of the word; a fighter and a hard-hitter, right from the jump. And to a man of that sort women are usually no more than fluffy little side-issues, as Eve said when they told her she was made out of Adam's rib.

That ended the dining-car part of it. The sure-enough, knock-out round was fought at the rear end of our Pullman, which happened to be the last car in the train. As we walked back after dinner Mr. Norcross gave me a cigar and said we'd go out to the observation platform to smoke. When we reached the door we found the young lady and the girl standing at the rear railing to watch the track unroll itself under the trucks. The young lady was wearing a coat with a storm collar, but the girl had a fur thing around her neck, and her stocky, chunky little arms were elbow deep in a big pillow muff to match, though the April night wasn't even half-way chilly.

The boss stepped out on the platform to close the side trap door which, with the railing gate on that side, had been left open by a careless rear flagman. Just then the big "Pacific type" that was pulling us let out a whistle screech that would have waked the dead, and the air-brakes went on with a jerk that showed how beautifully reckless the railroading was on the Pioneer Short Line.

Mr. Norcross was reaching for the catch on the floor trap and the jerk didn't throw him. But it snapped the young woman and the girl away from the railing so suddenly that the little one had to grab for hand-holds; and when she did that, of course the big muff went overboard.

At this, a bunch of things happened, all in an eye-wink. The train ground and jiggled to a stop; the girl squealed, "Oh, my muff!" and skipped down the steps to disappear in the general direction of the Pacific coast; the young woman shrieked after her, "Malsie Ann—come back here—you'll be left!" and then took her turn at disappearing by the same route; and, on top of it all, the boss jumped off and sprinted after both of them, leaving a string of large, man-sized comments on the foolishness of women as a sex trailing along behind him as he flew.

Right then it was my golden moment to play safe and sane. With three of them off and lost in the gathering night, somebody with at least a grain of sense ought to have stood by to pull the emergency cord if the train should start. But, of course, I had to take a chance and spill the gravy all over the tablecloth. The stop was at a blind siding in the edge of a mountain-desert, and when I squinted up ahead and saw that the engine was taking water, it looked as if there were going to be plenty of time for a bit of promenade under the stars. So I swung off and went to join the muff hunt.

still three or four car-lengths to go when the tank wip went up with a clang and a clatter of chains and the old "Pacific type" gave a couple of hisses and a spurt.

"They're going!" gritted the boss, sort of between his teeth, and without another word he grabbed those two hobbled women folks up under his arms, just as if they'd been a couple of sacks of meal, and broke into a run.

It wasn't a morsel of use, you know. Old Hercules himself couldn't have run very far or very fast with the handicap the boss had taken on, and in less than half a minute the "Pacific type" had caught her stride and the red tail lights of the train were vanishing to pin points in the night. We were beautifully and artistically left.

When he saw that it was no manner of use, the boss quit on the handicap race and put his two armfuls down while he still had breath enough left to talk with.

"Well," he said, in his best rusty-hinge rasp, "you've done it! Why, in



Just as if They'd Been a Couple of Sacks of Meal.

the name of common sense, couldn't you have let me go back after that muff thing?"

It was the young woman who answered the boss.

"I didn't stop to think!" she fluttered, taking the blame as if she had been the one to head the procession. "Isn't there any way we can stop that train?"

"The boss said there wasn't, and I know the only reason why he didn't say a lot of other things was because he was too much of a gentleman to say them in the presence of a couple of women."

So far as we could see, the sure soundings consisted of a short sidetrack, a spur running off into the hills, and the water tank. The siding switches had no lights, which argued that there wasn't even a pump-man at the tank—as there was not, the tank being filled automatically by a gravity pipe line running back to a natural reservoir in the mountains.

By this time the boss was beginning to get a little better grip on himself and he laughed.

"We've all earned the leather medal, I guess," he chuckled. "It's done now, and it can't be helped."

"But isn't there anything we can do?" said the young woman. "Can't we walk somewhere to where there is a station or a town with people in it?"

I saw Mr. Norcross look down at her skirts and then at the girl's.

"You two couldn't walk very far or very fast in those things you are wearing," he grunted. "Besides, we are in one of the desert strips, and it is probably miles to a night wire station in either direction."

We trailed off together up the track, two and two, the boss walking with the young woman. After we'd counted a few of the cross-ties, the girl said: "Is your name Jimmie Dodds?" And when I admitted it: "Mine is Malsie Ann. I'm Sheila's cousin on her mother's side. I think this is a great luck; don't you?"

"I can tell better after it's over," I said. "Maybe we'll have to stay here all night."

"I shouldn't mind," she came back airily. "I haven't been up all night since I was a little kiddie and our house burned down."

there was more talk, in which it turned out that the young woman and her cousin were to have been met at Portland City by somebody she called "Cousin Basil," but there wouldn't be any scare, because she had written ahead to say that possibly they might stop over with some friends in one of the apple towns.

Then Mr. Norcross said he wouldn't miss anything by the drop-out but an appointment he had with an old friend, and he guessed that could wait. I listened, thinking maybe he would mention the name of the friend, and after a while he did. The forwarded Portland City telegram the boss had gotten just before we went to dinner in the dining-car was from "Uncle John" Chadwick, the Chicago wheat king, and that left me wondering what the mischief Mr. Chadwick was doing away out in the wild and woolly western country where they raise more apples than they do wheat, and more mining stock schemes than they do either.

We had been marooned for nearly an hour when I struck a match and looked at my watch. Mr. Norcross was doing his best to kill time for the young woman, and he was just in the exciting part of a railroad story, telling about a right-of-way fight on the Midland, when the little girl grabbed my arm and said: "Listen!"

I did, and broke in promptly. "Excuse me," I called to the other two, "but I think there's a train coming."

The boss cut his story short and we all listened. It seemed that I was wrong. The noise we heard was more like an auto running with the cut-out open than a train rumbling.

"What do you make it, Jimmie?" came from the boss' end of the timber.

"Motor car," I said, pointing in the darkness toward the east.

My guess was right. In less than a minute we saw the lights of the car. It stopped a little way below the water tank and about a hundred yards north of the track, or maybe less, and four men came tumbling out of it. If I had been alone on the job I should probably have called to the men as they came tramping over to the sidetrack. But Mr. Norcross had a different think coming.

"Out of sight—quick, Jimmie!" he whispered, and in another second he



"Out of Sight—Quick, Jimmie!" He Whispered.

had whipped the young woman over the big footing timber to a standing place under the tank among the braces, and I had done the same for the girl.

What followed was as mysterious as a chapter out of an Anna Katherine Green detective story. After doing something to the switch of the unused spur track, the four men separated. One of them went back to the auto, and the other three walked down the main track to the lower switch of the short siding, which was on the same side of the main line as the spur. Here the fourth man rejoined them, and the girl at my elbow told us what he had gone back to the car for.

"He has lighted a red lantern," she whispered. "I saw it when he took it out of the auto."

I guess it was pretty plain to all of us by this time that there was something decidedly crooked on the cards, but if we had known what it was, we couldn't very well have done anything to prevent it. There were only two of us men to their four; and, besides, there wasn't any time. The lantern-carrying man had barely reached the lower switch when we heard the whistle of a locomotive. There was a train coming from the west, and a few seconds later an electric headlight showed up on the long tangent beyond the siding.

It was a bandit hold-up, all right. One of the men stood on the track waving the red lantern; we could see him plainly in the glare of the headlight. There wasn't much of a scrap. There were two or three pistol shots, and then, as near as we could make out, the hold-up men, or some of them, climbed into the engine.

Before you could count ten they had made a flying switch with the single car, kicking it in on the siding. Before the car had come fully to a stop, the engine was switched in behind it, coupled on, and the reversed train, with the engine pushing the car, rattled away on the old spur that led off into the hills; clattered away, and was lost to sight and hearing in less than a minute.

It was not until after the train was switched and gone that we discovered

that two of the handits had been left behind. These two reset the switches for the main track, leaving everything as they had found it, and then crossed over to the auto.

I was just thinking that all this mystery and kidnaping and gun play must be sort of hard on the young woman and the girl, but, though my half of the allotment was shivering a little and snuggling up just a grain closer to me, she proved that she hadn't lost her nerve.

"Did you see the name on that car when the engine went past to get in behind it?" she asked.

"No," said the boss; and I hadn't, either.

"I did," she asserted, showing that her eyes, for her wits, were quicker than ours. "I had just one little glimpse of it. The name is 'A-l-e-x-a,'" spelling it out.

Mr. Norcross started as if he had been shot.

"The Alexa? That is, Mr. Chadwick's private car—they've kidnaped him!" Then he whirled short on me. "Jimmie, are you man enough to go with me and try a tackle on those fellows over there in that auto?"

I said I was; but I didn't add what I thought—that it would probably be a case of double suicide for us, two to go up against a pair of armed thugs with our bare hands. The young woman put in her word.

"You mustn't think of doing such a thing!" she protested; and she was still telling him all the different reasons why he mustn't, when we heard the creak and grind of the stolen engine coming back down the old spur.

After that there was nothing to do but to wait and see what was going to happen next. What did happen was as blind as all the rest. The engine was stopped somewhere in the gulch back of us and out of sight from our hiding-place, and pretty soon the two men who had gone with her came hurrying across out of the hill shadows, making straight for the auto. A minute or two later they had climbed into the machine, the motor had sputtered, and the car was gone.

## CHAPTER II

**Mr. Chadwick's Special**  
Of course, as soon as the skip-out of the four hold-up men gave us a free hand we knew it was up to us to get busy and do something. It was a safe bet that the Alexa was carrying her owner, and in that case Mr. John Chadwick and his train crew were somewhere back in the hills, without an engine, and with a good prospect of staying "put" until somebody should go and hunt them up.

"We've got to find out what they've done with Mr. Chadwick," Mr. Norcross broke out. And then: "It can't be very far to where they have left the engine, and if they haven't crippled it—" He stopped short and slung a question at the two women: "Will you two stay here with Jimmie while I go and see what I can find in that gulch?"

They both paid me the compliment of saying that they'd stay with me, but the young woman suggested that it might be just as well if we should all go up the gulch together. So we picked out in the dark, the boss helping Mrs. Sheila to hobble along over the cross-ties of the spur, and the little girl stumbling on behind with me. We had followed the spur track up the gulch for maybe a short quarter of a mile when we came to the engine. As we had feared it might be, the big machine was crippled. There was a key gone out of one of the connecting-rod crank-pin straps; one miserable little piece of steel, maybe eight inches long and tapering one way, and half an inch or so thick the other; but that was a plenty. We couldn't make a move without it.

I thought we were done for, but Mr. Norcross chased me up into the cab for a lantern. With the light we began to hunt around in the short grass. I had been sensible enough to show the little girl the other connecting-rod key, so she knew exactly what to look for, and it did me a heap of good when it turned out that she was the one who found the lost bit of steel.

"I've got it—I've got it!" she cried; and sure enough she had. The hold-up



"I've Got It!" She Cried.

people had merely taken it out and thrown it aside on the extremely probable chance that nobody would be foolish enough to look for it so near at hand, or, looking, would be able to find it in the dark.

It didn't take more than a minute of two, with a wrench from the en-

gineer's box, to put the key back in place. Then, with one to boost and the other to pull, we got our two passengers up into the high cab. I threw a few shovelfuls of coal into the firebox and put the blower on; and when we were all set, the boss opened the throttle and we went carefully nosing ahead over the old track, feeling our way up the gulch and keeping a sharp look-out for the Alexa as we ground and squealed around the curves.

It must have been four or five miles back in the hills to the place where we found the private car, pushed in on an old mine-loading track at the end of the spur. The other members of the crew were off and waiting for us; and standing out on the back platform, in the full glare of the headlight as we nosed up for a coupling, there was a big, gray-haired man, bareheaded, and dressed in rough-looking old clothes like a mining prospector.

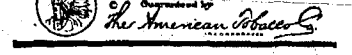
The big man was "Uncle John" Chadwick, and if he was, properly astonished at seeing us turn up with his lost engine, he didn't let it interfere with our welcome. Mr. Chadwick seemed to know Mrs. Sheila; at any rate, he shook hands with her and called her by name. Then he grabbed for the boss and fairly shouted at him: "Well, well, Graham!—of all the lucky things, this side of Mesopotamia! How the devils—how in thunder did you manage to turn up here?" And all that, you know.

The explanations, such as they were, came later. As a matter of course, the talk jumped first to the mysterious hold-up and kidnaping and the reason why. There had been no violence—the pistol shots had been merely meant to scare the trainmen—and there had been no attempt at robbery; for that matter, Mr. Chadwick hadn't even seen the kidnapers, and hadn't known what was going on until after it was all over.

(Continued to Seventh Page)



GENUINE  
**"BULL"**  
DURHAM  
tobacco makes 50  
good cigarettes for  
10c



Imperfections Have Use.  
All things are literally better, lovelier, and more beloved for the imperfections which have been divinely appointed, that the law of human life may be. Effort and the law of human judgment, Mercy.—Ruskin.

GRAY HAIR BECOMES  
DARK AND BEAUTIFUL

Try Grandmother's Old Favorite  
Recipe of Sage Tea and  
Sulphur.

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 we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" you will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients, at very little cost. Everybody uses this preparation now, because 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, thick and glossy and you look years younger. Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

Feet Drag?

When it is an effort to drag one foot after the other, when you are always tired and seem lacking in strength and endurance, when aches and pains rack the body, it is well to look for symptoms of kidney trouble.

Foley Kidney Pills

banish effects of kidney and bladder trouble by removing the cause. They are healing and curative. They tone up and strengthen the weakened or diseased organs. They relieve backache, rheumatic pains, stiff joints, sore muscles.

W. W. Wells, Toconum, Mich., writes: "I got great relief from taking Foley Kidney Pills. I am on my feet most of the time and get tired out. After taking Foley Kidney Pills, they make me feel like a new man. I recommend them to my customers and never have heard of any case where they did not give satisfaction."



## Michigan News Tersely Told

**Ionia**—Bert B. Baxter, of Rochelle, Ill., has purchased the Bailey Hotel in this city from S. C. L. Brown.

**Ann Arbor**—Oswald Ditz, charged with selling patent medicines containing 60 per cent alcohol has been bound over to Circuit Court.

**Owosso**—E. J. Willman, superintendent of schools at Gladstone, has been named superintendent of the Owosso schools to succeed O. H. Voelker.

**Flint**—Morris Hill, Elm Crest, Grand Boulevard and Lyncroft, four adjoining communities five miles north of Flint, are considering incorporation as a village.

**Mt. Clemens**—John Donna, 12 years old, is in a hospital with a serious wound in his neck as the result of the accidental discharge of his rifle while he was carrying it under his arm.

**Sault Ste. Marie**—Representative H. L. Osborn of Chippewa county, will be opposed for re-election as supervisor by W. L. Campbell. A full ticket has been nominated in opposition to that headed by Osborn.

**Muskegon**—Judge Davis, of Ionia, has set aside two deeds to the homestead of the late John Torrent and given the property to the widow. The home is valued at \$40,000. The widow charged the two deeds frauds.

**Sault Ste. Marie**—The body of Charles Koski, 21, farmer, was found in a field near here following one of the heaviest electrical and rain storms ever known here. His face was burned, showing he had been struck by lightning.

**Grand Rapids**—City Commissioner Julius Tisch has asked the city commission to direct that the curfew whistle shall be blown at one hour intervals on election day to remind voters to visit the polls. Tisch is a candidate for re-election.

**Flint**—With infantry and machine gun company rosters completed, Flint National Guard officials have opened a recruiting drive for a battery of artillery. There is a \$90,000 appropriation bill before the Legislature to provide an armory for the three units.

**Port Huron**—Port Huron police are puzzled at the activities of a man now known as the "Saturday Night Bandit" who stages holdups in outlying grocery stores at about the same hour every Saturday night. The bandit uses a mask and a large revolver.

**Kalamazoo**—The administratrix of the estate of Sylvanus Mohney deceased, has brought suit in circuit court against the Chicago, Kalamazoo and Saginaw railroad, demanding \$20,000 damages. Several months ago Mohney, a road employe was crushed by a freight car.

**Muskegon**—A breakwater extending across the end of the Muskegon piers will be constructed next summer, according to word received from Washington. The sinking of the City of Muskegon, which cost the lives of 28 persons, is said to have stirred Congress to action.

**Lansing**—A meeting of the State Christian Calling Conference, which aims to help men who plan to enter religious work but have not selected their calling, has been set for April 15-16 in this city. Dr. A. J. Studer, general M. C. A. secretary of Detroit, will be one of the speakers.

**Holland**—Sixty days at hard labor and a fine of \$25 were imposed by Justice Brady on George Opperman, charged with putting the stench gland of a skunk in the fresh air shaft of District No. 6 school house. George's classmates, however, hail him as a hero. School was suspended for a week.

**Ypsilanti**—Henry J. Pinckney, 80, Civil war veteran, died at his home here. He was a captain of Company I, Third Michigan cavalry which was formed at Whittemore Lake at the beginning of the Civil war. The village of Pinckney was named after his grandfather, Joseph Pinckney. Five children survive.

**East Lansing**—"Early History of Michigan" will be the theme of the annual pageant to be given at M. A. C. in June. The scenes will show the ceremonials of the Indians, the Jesuit missionaries establishing the first settlements, French court dancers of the Seventeenth century and the discovery of the site of Detroit.

**Ionia**—Franklin Hoar, 13 years old, was badly burned in the face when a charge of powder from a blank cartridge was fired at him by a boy playmate. The boys were playing with a revolver, Franklin rays, when his companion thrust the muzzle in his face. He reached forward to put it aside, when the trigger was accidentally pulled.

**Paw Paw**—Contrary to expectations among court attaches, Judge L. Burget Des Voignes did not announce his decision on a motion to dismiss charges against Mrs. Sarah Tabor. The motion was offered several months ago by former Prosecutor Adams, who conducted the first trial for the state last spring. The court did not indicate when a ruling would be handed down. Mrs. Tabor is accused of manslaughter in connection with the death five years ago of her daughter, Mrs. Maude Tabor Virgo. The case attracted much attention.

**Royal Oak**—An overheated motor caused a fire which destroyed the automobile of Philip H. Beauvais, village manager.

**Coldwater**—The Hoosier Shoe Co. and the Wolverine Portland Cement Co. have reopened their plants and are running with a full force.

**Petoakey**—Boys Falls suffered a loss of \$22,000 when fire destroyed the hardware and implement stores of Grosbaski Bros., and the grocery and market of Grosbaski & Co.

**Holland**—A straw vote will be taken at the April election on the proposition to build a municipal gas plant. At the recent election the electors voted down a proposition to buy the plant here.

**Port Huron**—Mrs. Myrtle Woodhull received a judgment for \$5,000 in circuit court against Evelyn Springborn of Marine City for alienation of the affections of her husband, Dr. Royden A. Woodhull.

**Baldwin**—Ray Trucks former prosecuting attorney of Lake county, has been appointed by Governor Groesbeck as probate judge to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Bryant J. Russell.

**Charlotte**—Palley Sexton, 13 years old, the third of a gang of alleged automobile thieves who operated in Eaton and Ingham Counties, has been brought to the county jail. He was arrested in Pontiac.

**Pontiac**—Standberg Bros., of Chicago, are suing the board of education for \$7,440 which they say represents the amount of a certified check sent with a bid for the construction of a school building here.

**Muskegon**—City Manager Ellison announces that work will be started on improvements in Muskegon at once giving employment to several hundred men. The city plans nearly \$1,000,000 in street improvements this year.

**Saginaw**—Rev. George Emerson Barnes, pastor of the First Presbyterian church at Flint, and head of the Rotary club there, unanimously was chosen by the Ninth District Rotary convention, in session here, as its nominee for district governor.

**Kalamazoo**—Virgil Letts, an athlete who does the dashes in amateur track meets, was beaten in a foot race with Joseph Milbeck, a patrolman, who arrested him on a charge of stealing coal. Milbeck caught Letts in spite of the handicap of a heavy uniform.

**Pontiac**—Through the efforts of the Pontiac post, American Legion, two former service men, convicted here of attacking police officers last fall and sentenced to Jackson prison, have been released under parole. They are Leo Majewski and Leroy Eisenhardt.

**Onaway**—Contracts have been let by the state park commission for the erection of two bath houses, and for the remodeling of a hunting lodge for the caretaker's dwelling on the 152-acre state park site that the residents of Onaway purchased and donated to the state for park purposes.

**Albion**—One man, Paul Particle, a Polish molder, four gallons of raisin whisky, several parts of stills and a large quantity of raisin mash fell into the hands of the police when several houses in the foreign settlement were raided. Particle was bound over to the circuit court under bond of \$500.

**Iron Mountain**—The Chicago & Northwestern railroad has obtained permission from the interstate commerce commission to issue \$15,000,000 of 15 year 6 1/2 per cent gold-secured mortgages, maturing March 1, 1936. The money is to be used for the retirement of bonuses to fall due soon.

**Wakefield**—County and city authorities are searching for Mike Mulvich who is alleged to have slashed his wife across the throat with an axe and beat her over the head, face and shoulders with a piece of stove wood. Mrs. Mulvich may live, say physicians, unless blood poisoning sets in.

**Holland**—Orrie Brusse was arrested for speeding an automobile while intoxicated. He came up for trial in the court of his uncle Peter Brusse. Nephew Brusse pleaded guilty and begged for mercy. Uncle Peter, however, surveyed him with a cold eye. "Fifty dollars," quoth he, "or 30 days in the county jail." Orrie paid.

**Grand Rapids**—Charging repeated promises of marriage were forgotten after her friendship had been bought by increased wages and more pleasant work, Selma Urban, 23-year-old employe of the American Seating Co. has brought suit for \$15,000 damages in circuit court against William Dausser, superintendent of the steel department of the company.

**Ludington**—A solid train of 42 cars of flour from across the lake, destined for Hamburg, Germany, was received by the Pere Marquette railway here and delivered to the Lehigh Valley at Buffalo for the seaboard last week. This followed a 25-car train of corn for the same destination. These are believed to be the first large shipments made to Germany since the war.

**Monroe**—About one dozen suits were started in circuit court, by Monroe residents against the Conservative Life Insurance company, of Wheeling, W. Va., it being the contention of the plaintiffs, the company had no license from the Michigan securities commission to sell stock in Michigan until November 4 last. Most of these suits were made prior to that time. The cases have been started through the office of Prosecuting Attorney William Haas, and amounts involved total from \$500 to \$5,000, the combined total amounting to considerable.



### SAVING THE SEEDLINGS

OUTSIDE above the ground it was beginning to be warm and sunny, but under the earth, where lived Mr. Mole, it was still chilly and dark. Old Mrs. Earthworm was just beginning to stretch herself, for she was hungry, but thinking that it must be rather early for the young Seedlings to be in condition for her to enjoy she turned over to take another nap. But the Seedlings were nearer ready than Mrs. Earthworm thought, already their little legs and arms were reaching out and above to get to the light and old Mr. Root, who had weathered many a summer and winter, was warning them to be careful.



"The first thing you know you awake your enemy, Mrs. Earthworm," he told them; "keep quiet and do not kick out with your little fibers or she will be upon you with her whole family and you never will see the light." But the Seedlings were young; this was their first season and they did not know Mrs. Earthworm, nor did they fear anything, for, of course, they did not know as much as old Mr. Root, so they paid no attention to his warning. "If Mrs. Earthworm had not made her bed so close to that of the Seedlings it might not have happened, but she did, and by and by the Seedlings got so squirmy and reached out so far with their little fiber legs and

arms that they tickled Mrs. Earthworm, and over she flopped. "What was that?" she said, wiggling and stretching herself. "Well, if I haven't overslept; here it is time I was up and eating; come, come," she called to her family; "get up, the Seedlings are almost ready to go out and there you are all sleeping."

In a few minutes all of Mrs. Earthworm's family were nipping the legs and arms of the young Seedlings who now were really frightened and calling for help.

Old Mr. Root could not help them; there was only one who could and that was Mr. Mole and Mr. Root knew where he lived; it was not far from his home, and he managed to send him a wireless message telling him of the poor Seedlings' troubles.

Mr. Mole jumped out of bed and ran through his tunnel, for he had known about the family of Mrs. Earthworm and intended to get them as soon as they awoke; but he, too, had overslept that morning.

In a few minutes he was on the scene and not many of the Earthworms escaped, for Mr. Mole is quick and sure and very fond of Earthworms.

When the last of their enemies had disappeared the Seedlings thanked Mr. Mole and told him that they never would have had a chance to see the light if he had not come to their rescue.

"That is all right," replied Mr. Mole; "it was no trouble at all, and any time you see one of those fellows just call on me."

"How did you know where to find him?" the Seedlings asked Mr. Root, for they knew he had sent the message that brought help to them.

"Oh! I know all about his habits and he makes his fortress near me, so all I had to do was to send him word he was wanted," said Mr. Root; "you take my advice and don't let your legs and arms reach out so far; you are sure to tickle one of that Earthworm family and you see what happens when you do."

(Copyright.)

### HOW DO YOU SAY IT?

By C. N. LURIE

Common Errors in English and How to Avoid Them

### "What's in a Name?"

By MILDRED MARSHALL

Facts about your name; its history; meaning; whence it was derived; significance; your lucky day and lucky jewel

### 'AGGRAVATED' AND 'PROVOKED'

"I WAS so aggravated that I almost became ill," said a woman to whom something vexatious had happened. She was guilty of an error of speech which is quite common, and which is condemned by all authorities on English. The word "aggravate" is derived from a Latin word meaning "to increase in weight," and in English usage should be employed only to mean "to increase in gravity or severity, to become worse." Therefore, it is correct to say that a disease or a misfortune may be aggravated, but not the person who has the disease or is subject to the misfortune.

But this is drifting somewhat from our subject. It is to be borne in mind that "aggravated" does not mean and should never be used in the sense of "angry," "vexed," "exasperated," "irritated," etc. In the sentence with which this article began any of these four words, or a word of similar meaning, should be substituted for "aggravated."

(Copyright.)

### How It Started

TOUCHING GLASSES.

IN THE days of the "code of honor," when duelling was as formal as the opening of a peace conference, it was the custom to drink a glass of wine before fighting. To make sure the wine was not poisoned (Those were the good old days!) each contestant poured a little of his wine into the glass of the other. The custom survives in the form of touching glasses before drinking.

(Copyright.)

### A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Banks.

MOTHERHOOD.

IF ALL the world were void of good I'd still be full of gratitude for Motherhood— The loving eye, the smiling lips, The touch of tender finger-tips, The sacrifice of self that we The Sons of Earth may stronger be, The constant care, the constant thought For helplessness in trial caught— While Motherhood remains the ring Of Joy shall thrill the songs I sing.

(Copyright.)

Chinese City Up to Date. Trucks of the Shanghai (China) fire department are soon to be equipped with wireless telephones. The improvement is expected to enable the department at all times to keep in touch with its men while fighting fires.

## LANSING LETTER

### MUNICIPALITIES LEAGUE FIGHTS UTILITIES CONTROL

Senate Approves Measures Previously Considered Lost; Department of Safety Bill Submitted.

(From Staff Correspondent.) State control of public utilities has come to the fore in the legislature and a determined battle is in progress over the bill introduced by Senator Don Osborn of Kalamazoo to give the public utilities commission absolute control over all public service corporations. The latter are reported to favor the Osborn bill and the league of municipalities is openly fighting the measure.

The league adherents will be satisfied with nothing except city control of utilities and declare that, if the Osborn bill gets through the legislature it will only do so with a referendum clause attached and that it will be defeated at the polls when the city people get a chance to vote on it. Some members are threatening to put in bills to abolish the public utilities commission.

### LOG-ROLLING CHARGED.

Vote trading and log-rolling were charged to the senate after one afternoon session in which two apparently dead measures were taken up and passed along with the Bryant bill to abolish the state constabulary. The latter measure went through with scarcely any comment except that occasioned by the fact that the new department of public safety bill is to dispose of the present state police body and supplant it with another. The constabulary has many determined foes, however, and they rejoiced over the senate action on the repeal bill.

In connection with the passage of this bill opposition was dropped to the proposed constitutional amendment to allow counties to establish commission form of government if they so elect. The joint resolution providing for the submission of this amendment was taken off the table where it has reposed since its failure to get the needed two-thirds vote and was passed with several votes to spare. Then the senators put through the bill to reduce auto license taxes one-quarter on all licenses purchased after April 1 of each year. The house already has gone on record as opposed to this idea.

### INCOME TAX BILL DEFEATED.

The administration bill for the department of safety would place in the hands of this department the enforcement of prohibition, the duties of the state fire marshal and of the state oil inspector. It would abolish the constabulary next June. The bill provides for a \$5,000 a year commissioner to have charge of the department. The house was the scene of a pretty battle when the proposed state income tax plan came up for discussion. It would require an amendment to the constitution to have such a tax and it takes a two-thirds vote to submit an amendment to the voters. After much heated debate and with the Wayne delegation standing solidly against the plan the house vote showed 64 members favoring the income tax, just three less than two-thirds. The matter then was tabled temporarily while the advocates of the tax started to campaign for the necessary additional three members' support.

The house adopted the Groesbeck administration bill to substitute a new department of labor and industry for the present state labor commission. The bill is the third of the series of administration measures. It calls for a commission of three members who will be paid \$4,000 a year each and who must devote their entire time to the work of the department.

### DISCUSS MOVIE CENSORSHIP.

The bill to establish a state welfare commission to supplant the present boards of all state institutions has been introduced in the house. It provides for a \$5,000 a year welfare commissioner, with four commissions serving under him. One would have charge of all prisons, another of state hospitals, a third of corrective institutions and a fourth of charitable institutions. Each commission would consist of five members to be appointed by the governor and to be paid \$10 a day each for time devoted to state work.

Both houses have passed the Lenon bill to prevent aliens from owning firearms and it has gone to the governor for his consideration.

There is much interest in a bill before the senate to establish a new trunk line highway across the state from the Indiana line below Kalamazoo to Port Sanilac, via Ionia, Stanton, Ithaca and Saginaw and to be known as the Colgrove highway in honor of Phil T. Colgrove, of Hastings, an ardent advocate of good roads.

An unusually heavy number of petitions concerning censorship of moving pictures is coming in to the senate from all parts of the state. This subject appears to have more interest centered in it than any other matter

before the legislature except the capital punishment bill. Moving picture men are fighting hard against a censorship bill, claiming that the Detroit police censorship is all that is necessary in Michigan.

Two bills to establish a poll tax made their appearance in the house on the same day, one being introduced by Rep. Smith and the other by Rep. Rowe. The Smith bill would levy a poll tax annually on every citizen between the ages of twenty-one and fifty and the Rowe bill would levy it on all citizens between the ages of twenty-one and sixty.

### COUNCIL "FRIEND IN NEED"

This legislature still is making a record for investigations, most of which are far from completion according to present indications. The Baker inquiry into the Michigan Community Council Commission, one of the first started at this session, bobs up weekly with a few added details but with no sign of ending. American Legion officers gave interest to a recent hearing by insisting on filing a statement they had prepared in which they declared little had been done for the returned soldiers, but giving the Community Council credit for real aid, one of the concluding paragraphs of their statement declaring:

"When the government of the United States and the government of Michigan, with all their resources, failed to bring relief at a time when it was needed most, the Community Council Commission, first with an appropriation of \$25,000 for organization work and later with \$50,000, has been the only organization that has risen to the occasion, and made available funds whereby the veterans of Michigan could present their claims and demand the recognition to which they were entitled."

The balance of funds of the Community Council Commission are to be turned over to the Legion, it is planned, but the way the veterans came to bat on the side of the commission was a surprise to the investigators. Investigations into the delinquencies at Marquette prison, into alleged ill-treatment of boys in the industrial school and into health conditions at the Coldwater school also are proceeding.

### ASKS RATE REGULATION.

Interurban railway rates were brought to the fore in the house when Rep. Glaspie put in a bill to allow 3-cent per mile fares on all such roads earning less than \$8,000 a mile; 2 1/2-cent fares on roads earning from \$8,000 to \$16,000 a mile and 1 1/2-cent fares on roads earning more than \$16,000 a mile. These rates would prevail while the public utilities commission is making inventories and appraisals on which to base permanent rates, those to be on the basis of a "fair return" on the investment. A bill introduced some time ago by Senator Osborn turns the whole matter of interurban rates over to the utilities commission at once, but it is questioned in some quarters if the legislature can delegate its rate-making power to any other body.

The house is considering the Townsend bill for the creation of a state advisory health council and for full-time health officers in all counties, the measure having been reported out favorably. It has the backing of Dr. R. M. Olin, state health commissioner, who declares it will reduce by one-half the death rate from communicable diseases. Under the terms of the bill there would be 41 health officers at salaries of \$3,000 a year; 12 at \$3,500; two at \$4,000 and one at \$4,500. The state would pay one-half the salaries and the counties the other half. Dr. Olin says the expense would be offset largely by savings on present expenses, as the bill would abolish about 1,700 health jurisdictions which now cost about \$100 each.

### REGULATE WIRE FENCING.

Senator Wilcox put in a bill to allow voters of towns to utilize for road purposes money previously raised for town halls, if they so elect. The house military affairs committee has reported out a bill carrying appropriations of \$360,000 for next year and \$300,000 for the year after for armories. Flint and Lansing are included for \$90,000 each for armories in the first year and Detroit for two armories in 1923.

Senator Wood, of Detroit, has introduced a bill to provide for the Torrens system of land transfers, a measure which has been the subject of contest in several recent legislatures.

Senator Eva Hamilton has introduced a bill to amend the teachers' retirement fund act so that any teacher retiring at the age of 60 would receive \$600 a year, half from the state and half from the fund maintained by contributions from teachers. A board consisting of the superintendent of public instruction and five others named by the governor, at least one of whom would have to be a woman teacher, would administer the plan, the bill provides. Another bill by Senator Hamilton provides for \$400 a year payments to blind persons of the state, judges of probate being empowered to investigate all claims.

The senate has passed Senator McNaughton's bill to regulate the manufacture and sale of wire fencing. It sent back to committee, however, the Hicks' bill to combine Tuscola county with Lapeer in a judicial circuit, in order to hear from the counties affected. Tuscola now is included with Huron and Sanilac in one circuit, while Lapeer is all alone at present, having been separated from the Oakland circuit.



HOW IT HAPPENED. Why didn't you marry that girl? Another woman came between us. Huh. Just as I started to propose the telephone girl out me off!



# Temple Theater

WHERE EVERYBODY GOES.

## PROGRAM

From April 2nd to April 8th.

**SATURDAY, April 2nd.**  
4th chapter of Ruth Roland in "Ruth of the Rockies." Mutt and Jeff, News Weekly, and comedy.  
10c and 20c

**SUNDAY**  
Bebe Daniels in "Oh Lady Lady" The good little bad girl at her best. It's to laugh.  
10c and 20c

**MONDAY**  
Buck Jones in "Just Pals" A western full of punch, action, and comedy. It's good.  
10c and 20c

**TUESDAY**  
Big Double Feature Show.  
Viola Dana in "The Chorus" Girl's Romance. Also Snooky the Humazee in "An Overhill Hero" A big double show that will open your eyes with wonder and lips with laughter. A 100 per cent entertainment.  
10c and 30c

**WEDNESDAY**  
6th chapter of "The Lost City," getting better every week! Also a Two Reel Western and a Fatty Arbuckle Comedy.  
10c and 20c

**THURSDAY**  
Dorothy Phillips in "Paid in Advance." From James Oliver Curwood's story "The Girl Who Dared." The greatest Alaska picture ever made.  
10c and 20c

**FRIDAY**  
Mabel Normand in "The Slim Princess" A typhoon of titters, a gale of giggles, a hurricane of ha-ha's.  
10c and 20c

**"Soaked" Family Doctor.**  
After a Kentucky judge had fined his family doctor \$50 and costs for speeding and had sentenced him to jail for three days, he went on to say: "You and I are friends. I am your lawyer and you are my doctor, but I am here to administer justice as I see it. And you will serve that sentence in spite of our friendship or what any of our friends may do." Just wait until it comes Doc's turn to sit in judgment on that judge!

**Trees and Temper.**  
Some men when they held their temper went out and furiously chopped down a tree. But everybody hasn't a tree handy.

**PRAISES THEM TO HIS FRIENDS.**  
Backache is a symptom of weak or disordered kidneys. Stiff and painful joints, rheumatic aches, sore-muscles, puffiness under the eyes, are others. You need not suffer. Ben Richardson, Wingrove, W. Va., writes: "I praise Foley Kidney Pills because they sure have helped me." Hite's Drug Store, adv.

# Peoples' Wants

## MUNNIMAKERS

Notices of Lost, Wanted, For Sale, For Rent, etc., in this Column is 25 cents for one insertion for 25 words or less. Initials count as one word and compound words count as two words. Above this number of words a charge of one cent a word will be made for the first insertion and one-half cent for subsequent insertions, with a minimum charge of 15 cents.

## Lost and Found

**FOUND**—1921 Auto License Plate No. 130-447. Owner may have same by calling at HERALD OFFICE.

## For Sale—Real Estate

**FOR SALE OR TRADE FOR CITY PROPERTY**—Farm of 20 acres, with dwelling, barn and other buildings; good drive well; located 4 miles south of East Jordan near Ranney schoolhouse—in South Arm twp.—**MRS. MARY CHAMBERLAIN**, East Jordan, R. 3. 10x4.

**FOR SALE**—My residence on North Main st. For terms inquire of **HARRY CURKENDALL**, Harbor Springs, Mich. 45 ff.

## For Sale—Miscellaneous

**OLIVER TYPEWRITER** in good condition will be sold cheap. **MRS. J. F. WEIKLE**, East Jordan, 13 ff.

**BLACK HORSE** for Sale, Cheap. Wt. 1000 lbs. L. H. Brown, R. F. D. Carrier Route 1, East Jordan. 13x2.

**ORDERS** for the famous 264 Egg Strain now being booked at \$1.50 a setting. Book your orders at once at **GRUBER'S POULTRY FARM**, Cherryvale. Telephone 166 F-22. 13ff.

**PIANO FOR SALE** or will trade for Milch Cows. High grade upright piano, Mahogany finish; practically new. **JOHN TERWEE**, Ellsworth, R. 1, 1/2 mile south of Miles School. 12x2.

**How a Rat Nearly Destroyed Mrs. L. Bowen's (R. 1.) House**  
For months we wouldn't go into the cellar, fearing a big rat. One night it set our whole kitchen on fire by chewing matches. The next day, we got the ugly thing with Rat-Safer—just one cake. Rat-Safer up and leave no smell. Three sizes 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by **Gidley & Mac** Stroebel Bros.

# CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher  
Subscription Rate, \$1.50 per year.  
Entered at the postoffice at East Jordan Michigan, as second class mail matter.

## WILSON

(Edited by Mrs. O. D. Smith)

Another squaw winter on Monday. O. D. and Frank Smith made an auto trip to Charlevoix last Monday.

Miss Fern Howard returned to Detroit last week after spending the winter in this vicinity.

County Clerk Richard Lewis of Charlevoix was a business caller at O. D. Smiths in Afton last Friday.

The old Burley place has been sold again, the purchaser being John Dolezel of East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. John Martin gave a party last Tuesday evening in honor of their daughter, Lucy.

Roy Nowland has been laid up with a bad case of rheumatism the past week.

Arthur Brinthal and family moved to their new home on the old Lewis place last week.

E. L. Nowland and family spent Easter with his son, Chas. Nowland in East Jordan.

Zella Smith was out of school several days last week with a very bad sore throat and fever.

Mrs. Elmer Hayner returned home Tuesday evening from a week's visit with relatives in Southern Michigan.

Mrs. Williams of East Jordan was guest at the E. S. Brinthal home over Sunday.

Clifford Brown and Thomas Kiser of East Jordan were callers at O. D. Smiths in Afton last Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Frank Green and children of East Jordan visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hoff in Afton over Sunday.

Misses Lucile Hoyt and Annie Shepard, who are attending high school in East Jordan spent the week end at their homes in this place.

Over 40 members and several visitors were present at Wilson Grange last Saturday evening. The new Degree team conferred the 3rd and 4th Degrees on 2 candidates in a very creditable manner. Dance committee reported about \$15 cleared from the last dance and supper. An excellent program prepared by the Worthy Lecturer was much enjoyed by all present.

## RANNEY NOTES.

(Edited by Mrs. B. E. Waterman)

Archie Moss of Elmira is visiting his cousin Clyde Hollinshead and family. While here is looking for a place to locate.

Mrs. A. Stewart is receiving a visit from her mother, Mr. Mayville.

Jerry Hollinshead is assisting at the farm chores during Mr. Waterman's absence in Detroit.

Miss Margery King is visiting at the Liskum farm for the week end.

The girls sewing circle met with Azalia Liskum to celebrate her birthday. They presented her with a silver thimble.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hollinshead went to Elmira Saturday to visit with relatives over Easter.

Miss Eva Waterman has moved home at the farm for the summer.

James Nice is hauling home the straw bought at Mr. Crawford's sale.

There was a party at Mr. Pollitts Friday evening, every one reported a fine time.

Irving Crawford has purchased the farm home of his father, Geo. Crawford.

Mrs. James Murray and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murray went to Boyne City Tuesday to visit Mrs. Murray's daughter, Mrs. Schultz.

Miss Mary Vance is home from Detroit where she has been employed.

Mrs. Thomas Gunson arrived Saturday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Isaman.

# PENINSULAR

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Cash A. S. Hayden, who has been at Melstrom for a month, has returned to Boyne City and visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hayden, at Orchard Hill Thursday and Friday and paid a visit to his farm.

Overseer, Ray Loomis, with a gang of men and teams repaired the road Friday and Saturday from F. B. Dow's place to the lake. The heavy rain of Saturday night had made this slip impassible.

L. E. Phillips has had a man from Boyne City drive a new well beside the old one on his farm, it being impossible to draw the rod in the old one. The well had been driven more than 25 years and the rod had become so rotten that it broke with its own weight.

Quite a large number from this section attended the grange dance at the Peninsula Grange, Friday evening. All report a good time.

The Gleaner dance, Saturday evening, was not very largely attended because of the storm but all who did go had a good time and it cleared more than expenses.

The ice went out of Pine Lake, Saturday, March 26, having covered the lake since Jan. 18, the shortest time in the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

In 1910 it went out on the same date but had come earlier in the year.

Edward Guerrins helped John Sanford drive a herd of cattle to Boyne City Saturday where they had been purchased for stock purposes.

The Star of Hope S. S. rendered their beautiful Easter program Sunday but because of the high wind they had few visitors. Each child was presented with Easter eggs painted in water colors to represent a doll head and dressed with a crepe paper bonnet made so the doll would stand up. Besides the Easter egg each child who had attended regularly was presented with a paper basket of home made candy.

Miss Pearl Mason of Flint is visiting Miss Marie Bennett this week.

Mrs. Wm. Bogart and son, Clare, of Boyne City is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bennett this week.

Orval Bennett, who attends high school in Boyne city, is home this week for Easter vacation.

A. B. Nicloy was very busy the latter part of last week buzzing wood for F. B. Dow, J. Fletcher, and himself.

Mrs. John P. Seiler entertained the ladies of the Star of Hope S. S. Friday afternoon. The time was spent making presents for the children of the Star of Hope S. S. to be presented Easter.

Mrs. Seiler served tea and all had a lovely time.

Will Gaunt had the misfortune to break the axle of his car Sunday while en route to the Star of Hope S. S.

Mrs. George Simmerman went to East Jordan, Tuesday, to visit her first granddaughter—Vera May—who arrived, March 21st, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Simmerman.

The Rev. Geo. Westver was unable to meet with the Star of Hope S. S. for Easter but will be with them April 10 at which time there will be several babies christened.

Albert Parker of Central Lake, who was hired by A. B. Nicloy to work on the farm for the coming season, got tired of his job and returned home after two weeks work.

The frogs celebrated Easter with a serenade but got froze up before Monday morning.

Frank Hayden reports of having killed a snake, Saturday.

Clarence Johnson and family were dinner guests of Mr. Hosegoods, Easter Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hosegood and baby visited the former's parents, Easter Sunday.

The Peninsula Grange initiated a large class of new members, Thursday. Among the number were Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis and Geo. Terrin. A pot-luck dinner was served and a general good time was reported by all. They will initiate again very soon. They expect to give a dance and warm sugar supper very soon.

Dan Arnett of Boyne City visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Arnett, Saturday.

A good many who expected to haul potatoes to Boyne City Monday put it off because of the severe cold.

Lawrence and Marie Bennett expect to return to Flint Wednesday to their work.

The very warm high wind which amounted almost to a cyclone Sunday turned cold towards evening and Monday was about as cold as any day during the winter.

Mrs. Geo. Weaver and family of Boyne City is spending the Easter vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McKee.

Let everybody turn out to election. Mrs. David Gaunt is quite poorly at this writing.

Charles and John Earls of Boyne City made a trip to their farm last week.

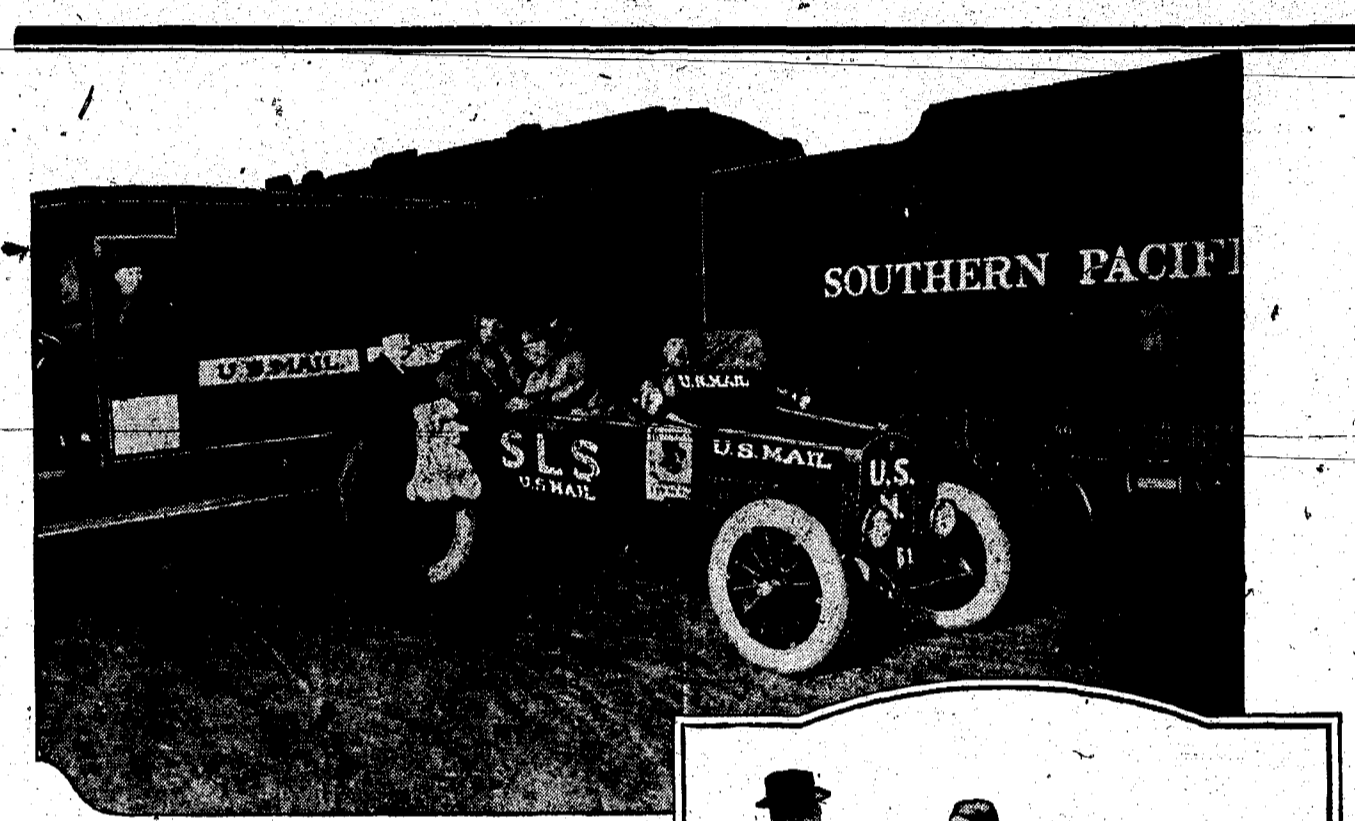
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Earls of Boyne City were Easter guests at the home of Ira McKee.

Pauline Loomis and W. T. Wurn entered the Star School Monday.

Juanita Loomis, who has spent the winter with her grandparents in Boyne City, visited her cousin Pauline Loomis the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Clara Nicloy visited her daughter, Mrs. Duncan McDonald, Thursday and Friday.

A letter from Geo. Wurn states he had his tonsils removed in a hospital March 21 and has not been able to work since returning to Detroit.



The view above shows the LIGHT-SIX and "The Lark," fastest express train on the Pacific Coast, leaving San Francisco together. At the right, the Studebaker with U. S. Mail is pictured arriving at Los Angeles 3 hours 47 minutes 30 seconds ahead of "The Lark"—one of four records broken by the car.



# Studebaker

NEW LIGHT-SIX

# SMASHES RECORDS!

Carrying U. S. Mail, a Studebaker LIGHT-SIX has established four speed records between San Francisco and Los Angeles—traveling faster than any automobile or train ever made the trips before—and proving LIGHT-SIX stamina!

- Here is what the LIGHT-SIX did:
- Made the round trip from San Francisco to Los Angeles, 864.8 miles, in 21 hours 23 minutes elapsed time—a new record.
- Made the one-way trip over the Coast Route, 453.7 miles, in 10 hours 12 minutes 30 seconds elapsed time—a new record.
- Made the one-way trip over the Valley Route, 411.1 miles, in 9 hours 15 minutes 50 seconds elapsed time—a new record.
- Beat "The Lark," fastest express train between San Francisco and Los Angeles, by 3 hours 47 minutes 30 seconds—a new record.

This car was duly deputized, upon orders from Washington, to carry U. S. Mail. These remarkable records—this exhibition of speed and stamina—prove how the Studebaker NEW LIGHT-SIX can make long-continued runs without mechanical trouble—the car established its records on two trips, and was ready to start on the second immediately after completing the first. You can have the advantage of its motor's wonderful gasoline economy and the satisfaction of its smoothness of operation only by owning a Studebaker LIGHT-SIX. We are ready to demonstrate and make deliveries.

Touring Car, \$1485; Landau-Roadster, \$1650; Sedan, \$2150.  
All Prices f. o. b. South Bend

STUDEBAKER CARS ARE EQUIPPED WITH CORD TIRES

LAKESIDE GARAGE  
F. G. CRAIG, PROP'R  
EAST JORDAN

THIS IS A STUDEBAKER YEAR

# Temple Theater

WHERE EVERYBODY GOES.

## PROGRAM

From April 2nd to April 8th.

SATURDAY, April 2nd.

4th chapter of Ruth Roland in "Ruth of the Rockies." Mutt and Jeff, News Weekly, and comedy. 10c and 20c

SUNDAY

Bebe Daniels in "Oh Lady Lady." The good little bad girl at her best. It's a laugh. 10c and 20c

MONDAY

Buck Jones in "Just Pals." A western full of punch, action, and comedy. It's good. 10c and 20c

TUESDAY

Big Double Feature Show. Viola Dana in "The Chorus Girl's Romance." Also Snooky the Humaznee in "An Overhaul Hero." A big double show that will open your eyes with wonder and lips with laughter. A 100 per cent entertainment. 10c and 20c

WEDNESDAY

6th chapter of "The Lost City." getting better every week! Also a Two Reel Western and a Fatty Arbuckle Comedy. 10c and 20c

THURSDAY

Dorothy Phillips in "Paid in Advance." From James Oliver Curwood's story "The Girl Who Dared." The greatest Alaska picture ever made. 10c and 20c

FRIDAY

Mabel Normand in "The Slim Princess." A typhoon of titters, a gale of giggles, a hurricane of ha-ha's. 10c and 20c

### "Soaked" Family Doctor.

After a Kentucky judge had fined his family doctor \$50 and costs for speeding and had sentenced him to jail for three days, he went on to say: "You and I are friends. I am your lawyer and you are my doctor, but I am here to administer justice as I see it. And you will serve that sentence in spite of our friendship or what any of our friends may do." Just wait until it comes Doc's turn to sit in judgment on that judge!

### Trees and Temper.

Some men when they held their temper went out and furiously chopped down a tree. But everybody hasn't a tree handy.

### PRaises THEM TO HIS FRIENDS.

Backache is a symptom of weak or disordered kidneys. Stiff and painful joints, rheumatic aches, sore muscles, puffiness under the eyes, are others. You need not suffer. Ben Richardson, Wingrove, W. Va., writes: "I praise Foley Kidney Pills because they sure have helped me." Hite's Drug Store, adv.

# Peoples' Wants

## MUNNIMAKERS

Notices of Lost, Wanted, For Sale, For Rent, etc., in this Column is 25 cents for one insertion for 25 words or less. Initials count as one word and compound words count as two words. Above this number of words a charge of one cent a word will be made for the first insertion and one-half cent for subsequent insertions, with a minimum charge of 15 cents.

### Lost and Found

FOUND—1921 Auto License Plate No. 139-447. Owner may have same by calling at HERALD OFFICE.

### For Sale—Real Estate

FOR SALE OR TRADE FOR CITY PROPERTY—Farm of 20 acres, with dwelling, barn and other buildings; good drive well; located 4 miles south of East Jordan near Ranney school house—in South Arm twp.—MRS. MARY CHAMBERLAIN, East Jordan, R. 3. 10x4.

FOF SALE—My residence on North Main st. For terms inquire of HARRY CURKENDALL, Harbor Springs, Mich. 45 tf.

### For Sale—Miscellaneous

OLIVER TYPEWRITER in good condition will be sold cheap. MRS. J. F. WEIKLE, East Jordan, 13 tf.

BLACK HORSE for Sale, Cheap. Wt. 1000 lbs. L. H. Brown, R. F. D. Carrier Route 1, East Jordan. 13x2.

ORDERS for the famous 264 Egg Strain now being booked at \$1.50 a setting. Book your orders at once at GRUBER'S POULTRY FARM, Cherryvale, Telephone 166 F-22. 13tf.

PIANO FOR SALE or will trade for Milch Cows. High grade upright piano, Mahogany finish; practically new. JOHN TERWEE, Ellsworth, R. 1. 1/2 mile south of Miles School house. 12x2

How a Rat Nearly Destroyed Mrs. L. Bowen's (R. I.) House  
For months we wouldn't go into the cellar, fearing a big rat. One night it set our whole kitchen on fire by chewing matches. The next day, we got the only thing with Rat-Snap—just one cake. Rats dry up and leave no smell. Three sizes: 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by  
Gidley & Mac Stroebel Bros.

# CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher  
Subscription Rate, \$1.50 per year.  
Entered at the postoffice at East Jordan Michigan, as second class mail matter.

## WILSON

(Edited by Mrs. O. D. Smith)  
Another squaw winter on Monday. O. D. and Frank Smith made an auto trip to Charlevoix last Monday.

Miss Fern Howard returned to Detroit last week after spending the winter in this vicinity.  
County Clerk Richard Lewis of Charlevoix was a business caller at O. D. Smith's in Afton last Friday.

The old Burley place has been sold again, the purchaser being John Dolezel of East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. John Martin gave a party last Tuesday evening in honor of their daughter, Lucy.

Roy Nowland has been laid up with a bad case of rheumatism the past week.

Arthur Brintnall and family moved to their new home on the old Lewis place last week.

E. L. Nowland and family spent Easter with his son, Chas. Nowland in East Jordan.

Zella Smith was out of school several days last week with a very bad sore throat and fever.

Mrs. Elmer Hayner returned home Tuesday evening from a week's visit with relatives in Southern Michigan.

Mrs. Williams of East Jordan was guest at the E. S. Brintnall home over Sunday.

Clifford Brown and Thomas Kiser of East Jordan were callers at O. D. Smith's in Afton last Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Frank Green and children of East Jordan visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Holt in Afton over Sunday.

Misses Lucile Hott and Annie Shepard, who are attending high school in East Jordan spent the week end at their homes in this place.

Over 40 members and several visitors were present at Wilson Grange last Saturday evening. The new Degree team conferred the 3rd and 4th Degrees on 2 candidates in a very creditable manner. Dance committee reported about \$15 cleared from the last dance and supper. An excellent program prepared by the Worthy Lecturer was much enjoyed by all present.

## RANNEY NOTES.

(Edited by Mrs. B. E. Waterman)

Archie Moss of Elmira is visiting his cousin Clyde Hollinshead and family. While here is looking for a place to locate.

Mrs. A. Stewart is receiving a visit from her mother, Mr. Mayville.

Jerry Hollinshead is assisting at the farm chores during Mr. Waterman's absence in Detroit.

Miss Margery King is visiting at the Liskum farm for the week end.

The girls sewing circle met with Azalia Liskum to celebrate her birthday. They presented her with a silver thimble.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hollinshead went to Elmira Saturday to visit with relatives over Easter.

Miss Eva Waterman has moved home at the farm for the summer.

James Nice is hauling home the straw bought at Mr. Crawford's sale.

There was a party at Mr. Pollitts Friday evening, every one reported a fine time.

Irving Crawford has purchased the farm home of his father, Geo. Crawford.

Mrs. James Murray and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murray went to Boyne City Tuesday to visit Mrs. Murray's daughter, Mrs. Schultz.

Miss Mary Vance is home from Detroit where she has been employed.

Mrs. Thomas Gunson arrived Saturday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Isaman.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Isaman went to Charlevoix, Wednesday.

Miss Eunice Liskum is home during vacation.

Pauperism, after all, has its advantages. Its marital scandals are seldom aired in the daily press.

The man without an idea has't the room in his head to hold those of others.

## DRY LAW VIOLATORS SENTENCED

Judge Sessions Sends 16 to Jail For From 4 to 10 Months.

Grand Rapids.—Twenty-two persons, one a woman, appeared before Judge O. W. Sessions in United States district court for sentence as a result of the campaign of federal agents and police officers against prohibition law violations.

Richard Brown, colored entertainer and musician, and his white wife, were sentenced to terms in the Detroit house of correction. Brown will serve 10 months and his wife four months.

Fourteen others will serve from four to 10 months in the Detroit institution.

## GREEKS NOW FIGHTING TURKS

Make 20-Mile Advance On First Day of Big Offensive.

Constantinople.—An advance of about 20 miles was made by the Greeks on both the Smyrna and Brussa fronts during the first day of their offensive against the Turks. The Turks, who are fighting hard, declare they will not retreat farther until every means of defense has been exhausted.

## PENINSULAR

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Cash A. S. Hayden, who has been at Melstrom for a month, has returned to Boyne City and visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hayden, at Orchard Hill Thursday and Friday and payed a visit to his farm.

Overseer, Ray Loomis, with a gang of men and teams repaired the road Friday and Saturday from F. B. Dow's place to the lake. The heavy rain of Saturday night had made this slip impassible.

L. E. Phillips has had a man from Boyne City drive a new well beside the old one on his farm, it being impossible to draw the rod in the old one. The well had been driven more than 20 years and the rod had become so rotten that it broke with its own weight.

Quite a large number from this section attended the grange dance at the Peninsula Grange, Friday evening. All report a good time.

The Gleaner dance, Saturday evening, was not very largely attended because of the storm but all who did go had a good time and it cleared more than expenses.

The ice went out of Pine Lake, Saturday, March 26, having covered the lake since Jan. 18, the shortest time in the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

In 1910 it went out on the same date but had come earlier in the year.  
Edward Guerrins helped John Sanford drive a herd of cattle to Boyne City Saturday where they had been purchased for stock purposes.

The Star of Hope S. S. rendered their beautiful Easter program Sunday but because of the high wind they had few visitors. Each child was presented with Easter eggs painted in water colors to represent a doll head and dressed with a crepe paper bonnet made so the doll would stand up. Besides the Easter egg each child who had attended regularly was presented with a paper basket of home made candy.

Miss Pearl Mason of Flint is visiting Miss Marie Bennett this week.

Mrs. Wm. Bogart and son, Clare, of Boyne City is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bennett this week.

Orval Bennett, who attends high school in Boyne city, is home this week for Easter vacation.

A. B. Nicloy was very busy the latter part of last week buzzing wood for F. B. Dow, J. Fletcher, and himself.

Mrs. John P. Seiler entertained the ladies of the Star of Hope S. S. Friday afternoon. The time was spent making presents for the children of the Star of Hope S. S. to be presented Easter. Mrs. Seiler served tea and all had a lovely time.

Will Gaunt had the misfortune to break the axle of his car Sunday while en route to the Star of Hope S. S.

Mrs. George Simmerman went to East Jordan, Tuesday, to visit her first granddaughter—Vera May—who arrived, March 21st, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Simmerman.

The Rev. Geo. Weaver was unable to meet with the Star of Hope S. S. for Easter but will be with them April 10 at which time there will be several babies christened.

Albert Parker of Central Lake, who was hired by A. B. Nicloy to work on the farm for the coming season, got tired of his job and returned home after two weeks work.

The frogs celebrated Easter with a serenade but got froze up before Monday morning.

Frank Hayden reports of having killed a snake, Saturday.

Clarence Johnson and family were dinner guests of Mr. Hasegoods, Easter Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hasegood and baby visited the former's parents, Easter Sunday.

The Peninsula Grange initiated a large class of new members Thursday. Among the number were Mr. and Mrs. Ray Loomis and Geo. Terrin. A potluck dinner was served and a general good time was reported by all. They will initiate again very soon. They expect to give a dance and warm sugar supper very soon.

Dan Arnett of Boyne City visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Arnett,

Saturday.

A good many who expected to haul potatoes to Boyne City Monday put it off because of the severe cold.

Lawrence and Marie Bennett expect to return to Flint Wednesday to their work.

The very warm high wind which amounted almost to a cyclone Sunday turned cold towards evening and Monday was about as cold as any day during the winter.

Mrs. Geo. Weaver and family of Boyne City is spending the Easter vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McKee.

Let everybody turn out to election. Mrs. David Gaunt is quite poorly at this writing.

Charles and John Earls of Boyne City made a trip to their farm last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Earls—61—Boyne City were Easter guests at the home of Ira McKee.

Pauline Loomis and W. T. Wurn entered the Star School Monday.

Juanita Loomis, who has spent the winter with her grandparents in Boyne City, visited her cousin Pauline Loomis the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Clare Nicloy visited her daughter Mrs. Duncan McDonald, Thursday and Friday.

A letter from Geo. Wurn states he had his tonsils removed in a hospital March 21 and has not been able to work since returning to Detroit.



The view above shows the LIGHT-SIX and "The Lark," fastest express train on the Pacific Coast, leaving San Francisco together. At the right, the Studebaker with U. S. Mail is pictured arriving at Los Angeles 3 hours 47 minutes 30 seconds ahead of "The Lark"—one of four records broken by the car.



# Studebaker

NEW LIGHT-SIX

# SMASHES RECORDS!

Carrying U. S. Mail, a Studebaker LIGHT-SIX has established four speed records between San Francisco and Los Angeles—traveling faster than any automobile or train ever made the trips before—and proving LIGHT-SIX stamina!

Here is what the LIGHT-SIX did:

Made the round trip from San Francisco to Los Angeles, 864.8 miles, in 21 hours 23 minutes elapsed time—a new record.

Made the one-way trip over the Coast Route, 453.7 miles, in 10 hours 12 minutes 30 seconds elapsed time—a new record.

Made the one-way trip over the Valley Route, 411.1 miles, in 9 hours 15 minutes 50 seconds elapsed time—a new record.

Beat "The Lark," fastest express train between San Francisco and Los Angeles, by 3 hours 47 minutes 30 seconds—a new record.

This car was duly deputized, upon orders from Washington, to carry U. S. Mail.

These remarkable records—this exhibition of speed and stamina—prove how the Studebaker NEW LIGHT-SIX can make long-continued runs without mechanical trouble—the car established its records on two trips, and was ready to start on the second immediately after completing the first.

You can have the advantage of its motor's wonderful gasoline economy and the satisfaction of its smoothness of operation only by owning a Studebaker LIGHT-SIX. We are ready to demonstrate and make deliveries.

Touring Car, \$1485; Landau-Roadster, \$1650; Sedan, \$2150  
All Prices f. o. b. South Bend

STUDEBAKER CARS ARE EQUIPPED WITH CORD TIRES

LAKESIDE GARAGE  
F. G. CRAIG, PROP'R  
EAST JORDAN

THIS IS A STUDEBAKER YEAR



## Briefs of the Week

Miss Belle Roy was at Saginaw on business this week.

Miss Eva Howard is home from her studies at Ypsilanti.

Mrs. A. J. Higby is visiting her parents at Central Lake.

Miss Aurora Stewart is visiting her sister at Central Lake.

Joseph Lalonde returned Thursday from a visit at Pontiac.

Miss Ruth Malpass is home this week from her studies at Lansing.

Mrs. Steve Emans and children left Tuesday for a visit at Manton.

Supt. M. R. Keyworth is at Ann Arbor on business this week.

Miss Pearl Lewis is home this week from Grand Rapids for a visit.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Cobb, a son, Richard Daniel, March 14th.

Miss Gladys King is home this week from her studies at Mount Pleasant.

A good team, weight about 2800 lbs., for sale cheap. C. J. Malpass. adv.

Jack Weikel left Wednesday for Munising, where he has employment.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Simmerman, a daughter, Vera, March 21st.

Miss Norma Johnson, who is teaching at Alma, is home this week for a visit.

Miss Helen Hilliard is home from Muskegon for a visit with her parents.

Mrs. H. L. Richards of Bellaire is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Foster.

Com'r May L. Stewart left Wednesday on a business trip to Detroit and Ann Arbor.

Miss Hilda Olson returned home Wednesday from a visit at Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Blaine Harrington and children of Conklin are here visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Iva Dewey left Saturday for Big Rapids, where she will take a course at Ferris Institute.

Basil Cummins, who has been attending Ferris Institute, Big Rapids, came home, Thursday.

Miss Gertrude Hockstad returned to Flint, Tuesday, after a few days visit here with friends.

Mrs. Fred Holland who has been visiting her son in Detroit, returned home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vogler left Tuesday for Minneapolis, Minn. where they will make their home.

Mrs. T. J. Cornell and daughter, Miss Hazel, of Albion, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Cornell.

Mrs. Etta Simineau of Charlevoix was here first of the week visiting her mother, Mrs. Samuel Whiteford.

Rock Elm Grange will give a Dance and Box Social at their hall, Friday evening, April 8th. Good music.

Mrs. Sidney Swift of Bellaire was here first of the week visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hodge.

Special from Saturday, April 2nd to April 9th—Any 10-inch Gennet Record for 75 cents. Bamber & Watson. adv.

E. C. Madison returned to Cadillac, Tuesday, after a two weeks visit at the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. Hilliard.

Mrs. Durenzy returned to her home at Bellaire, Wednesday, after a visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Archie McArthur.

Best tested garden seed peas, 12 cents per pound for one week. Onion sets 6 cents per quart. C. J. Malpass Hardware Co. adv.

Let's Go to the Annual W. R. C. Warm Sugar Social at their hall on State Street, this Saturday, April 2nd. Hours of serving 4:00 to 8:00 p. m.

Sam F. Richardson, who has been in poor health for some time past, left first of the week for Rochester, Minn., where he will enter the Mayo hospital for treatment.

Miss Ruth Glashaw of Boyne City and James ("Jimmy") Palmeter of this city were married at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. J. May, Congress St., Detroit, March 19th.

Fred G. Craig, proprietor of the Lakeside Garage of this city, returned home from Detroit first of the week where he has been spending the winter months. As local representative of Studebaker Sales and Service, he is planning a vigorous summer campaign.

East Jordan Independents defeated the Ellsworth Independents in a fast game of basketball at the High School Gymnasium Tuesday evening by a score of 32 to 13. Those representing the local team were Xelle Miles, John Gunderson, Roderic Davis, Dick Dicken, Wm. Donaldson, with Carleton Green substitute.

Joel Johnston, a former Charlevoix County resident, but now located at Charleston, West Virginia, was seriously injured last Sunday evening. He was walking along a road when a car struck him, knocking him down and rendering him unconscious. He was taken to St. Francis hospital in that city where it was found that his right leg was broken, his back and shoulder injured, and his body bruised.

Cecil Higby is home from Munising for a visit.

Miss Bessie Poff visited friends at Albion over Sunday.

Mrs. W. H. Sloan is visiting relatives at Flint this week.

Mrs. C. Walsh was a Mancelona visitor first of the week.

Miss Alice Austin left Saturday for a visit at West Branch.

Att'y E. N. Clink is a Saginaw business visitor this week.

Dennis Drow left Monday for a visit at his home in Empré.

Miss Marie Mitchell visited friends at Charlevoix over Sunday.

Miss Opal Bigelow is here from Traverse City visiting friends.

E. W. Lane and son, Glen, are Grand Rapids visitors this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie McArthur are Bellaire visitors this week.

Mrs. C. H. Pray and son, are visiting her mother at Mancelona.

Miss Beatrice Sheehy went to Saginaw on business, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Vermillion returned Monday from Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Charles McNamara returned Monday from a visit at Flint.

D. R. Hoover is at Detroit and Ann Arbor on business this week.

Miss Dorothy Campbell is visiting friends at Newberry this week.

Mrs. Ed. Strehl went to Grayling, Monday, for a visit with friends.

Some good fresh cows for sale on easy payments by C. J. Malpass. adv.

Mrs. Charles Dennis and children left Wednesday for a visit at Traverse City.

Mrs. John Sutton, who has spent the winter at Flint, returned home Monday.

You can get repairs for any plow or farm machinery at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

The Banks of our city will be closed next Monday, April 4th, it being Election Day.

Fenton Bulow came home Monday from his studies at Ferris Institute, Big Rapids.

Mrs. John McEachran returned home Saturday from a visit at LeRoy and other points.

Earl Hager is here from the Soo, visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Milton McKay.

Mrs. Thos. Gunson of Lansing is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Isaman.

Notice to Farmers—H. H. Cummings has received a Carload of Commercial Fertilizer. adv.

Mrs. Dan McDonald returned to Central Lake, Saturday, after a visit at the home of her son, R. T. McDonald.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Sykes of Winnipeg, Manitoba, spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cook.

David A. Bretz returned to his home at Hersey, Monday, after a months visit at the home of his son, Frank Bretz.

Don't forget the W. R. C. Warm Sugar Social this Saturday afternoon, April 2nd, at their hall on State st. adv.

Special from Saturday, April 2nd to April 9th—Any 10-inch Gennet Record for 75 cents. Bamber & Watson. adv.

Boys club will meet at 2 o'clock Saturday. Bring baseballs and bats and play before the meeting. Mrs. Charles Malpass.

Mrs. Nelson Lafreniere and granddaughter, Thelma Lafreniere, left Monday for a weeks visit with relatives at Frankfort.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Geary of Traverse City were here over Sunday visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. Wilbur Spidel.

Miss Julia Ellson returned to her studies at Milwaukee, Wis., Tuesday after spending a few days here with her parents.

The L. O. T. M. will hold a Masquerade Party, Monday evening April 4th, and the ladies are invited to attend. Admission 25 cents, plus war tax. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Carlisle, who have been spending the winter months at Boyne City, returned this week to their Roselawn home at Cherryvale, near this city.

East Jordan Lodge No. 24, Railway Relief Ass'n will give a Dancing Party at Sherman Hall, Saturday evening, April 2nd. Members and their families invited. adv.

Drift ice driven to the shore of Mullet lake from Dodge point to the hotel is piled 35 feet high; has crushed several ice boats, damaged cottages and toppled over trees, according to a report given the Daily Tribune Monday. Only the fact that the ice is honeycombed and not solid, saved the cottages along the lake shore, it was stated Monday.

The drifting ice has been driven in against the line of cottages on the shore and is now lodged against them, it is said. Several large trees were crushed by the impact of the wind-driven ice pack, and ice boats caught on the lake when Sunday's wind began to blow, were totally destroyed, it is stated.—Cheyboygan Tribune.

May wanted. C. J. Malpass. adv.

W. P. Jones returned Monday from a visit at Brighton.

Miss Lenore Kenny is home from Lansing for a visit.

Mrs. Thos. Bussler was a Charlevoix visitor first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mikula were Traverse City visitors first of the week.

Good plows from \$10.00 up on easy payments at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. adv.

Mrs. E. Hayner, who has been visiting at Kingston, returned home Tuesday.

Charles Coykendall was a Traverse City business visitor the first of the week.

Harry Gregory came home Monday from his studies at Ferris Institute, Big Rapids.

Mrs. Wm. Hawkins, who has been visiting at White Cloud, returned home Tuesday.

Miss Alice Moore returned home Tuesday from a visit at Detroit and Mancelona.

Special from Saturday, April 2nd to April 9th—Any 10-inch Gennet Record for 75 cents. Bamber & Watson. adv.

Mrs. G. S. Hanson and son, of Grand Rapids, were here first of the week visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McEachran.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sherwood returned to Traverse City, Monday, after a months visit at the home of his sister Mrs. Herman Roszell.

You are losing cream if you are not using the new Empire separator. I will skim your skimmed milk and prove it to you. C. J. Malpass. adv.

What is the use of paying express charges on your Radiator to Grand Rapids, when you can get it repaired at the Overland Garage, East Jordan, adv.

Amable Snell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Snell, was born February 8th, 1921, in Echo Township, Antrim County, Michigan and passed from this life to that better life beyond March 22, 1921—age six weeks. Funeral service was held in Echo School-house, Thursday afternoon March 24, conducted by P. M. Burgess. Interment in Densmore Cemetery.

## Wins Elimination Debate

E. J. H. S. Debating Team Defeats Iron Mountain.

In the second series of elimination debates East Jordan High School Debating Team defeated the strong Iron Mountain Team. The contest took place at the High School Auditorium last Friday evening and was largely attended. East Jordan was represented by Paul Franseth, Gail Hudkins and Arthur Secord; Iron Mountain by Messrs. Cndlip and Brunze and Miss Parent. The judges were: Supt. Craig and Miss Rorer of Charlevoix, and Mr. Clark of Big Rapids.

With the defeat of Iron Mountain by East Jordan the Upper Peninsula is eliminated from the state contest, it now being narrowed down to four cities, and the next contest will probably take place in the southern part of the state.

## H. S. BASKET BALL TEAM LEAVE FOR STATE TOURNAMENT.

East Jordan High School Basket Ball Team left Thursday for Ann Arbor to contest for State honors in Class B of the State Tournament. The team going consists of John Gunderson, Emil Hegerberg, Earl Sumner, Hugh Dicken, Clifford Pumphrey, Rolland Bowen, and Raymond Hockstad. They were accompanied by Coach A. F. Speltz.

The Team and Coach wish to express their appreciation to the business men of East Jordan for the financial aid extended which made their attending this meet possible.

When a fellow begins to feel his oats it is a sign that the seeds of wisdom are falling to sprout.

Look yourself in the face occasionally, and perhaps you will be more charitable to others.



Special communication of East Jordan Lodge No. 379 F. & A. M., this Saturday evening April 2nd. Work in the E. A. degree.



Regular meeting of South Lake Lodge No. 180, K. of P. every Wednesday evening. All members are urged to attend.

## News of the Week

### Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. John Duncan, Pastor

Sunday, April 3rd, 1921.  
10:00 a. m.—Rev. J. C. Bockoven of Frankfort will speak.  
11:15—Sunday School.  
6:00 p. m.—Y. P. S. C. E.  
7:00 p. m.—Subject—"Leadership of Jesus."

### First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. Thomas Marshall, Pastor.

"The Church where your welcome never wears out."  
Sunday, April 3rd, 1921.  
10:00 a. m.—"Shall We Live Again?"  
11:15—Church School.  
3:00 p. m.—Junior Church.  
7:00 p. m.—"Man's Place in the Universe." Orchestra leads the singing.

**Brevities**  
Now that Easter is over, why not live the life it stands for? Praying and paying should go together.

"Every man's pedigree is declared by his conduct."  
The vow you make isn't always the one you keep.  
The churches are a curb upon crime, and they are less expensive than policemen and prisons.  
It matters little where you were born, but it does matter what kind of a life you are living.

### Church of God.

Hours of services:  
(Eastern Standard Time)  
Sunday School—10:00 a. m.  
Preaching at 11:00 a. m.—"Upper Room Ordinances."  
Evening Service—7:30 p. m.  
Wed. Prayer Meeting—7:30 p. m.

Just previous to His Crucifixion Christ went with his disciples to "a large upper room furnished" and there He instituted, first, the ordinance of Feet washing and second the ordinance of the Lord's Supper. These two Bible ordinances will be observed next Sunday (April 3) afternoon at 3 o'clock (fast time). To every one that is saved a cordial invitation is extended to feel free to partake of these ordinances. Jesus said: "If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them." Whether or not you are saved you are welcome to come and see for yourself just how these ordinances are observed.

Welcome to our services.  
Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Burgess, Pastors.

### St. Joseph's Church.

D. M. Drinan Pastor.

Masses on 1st and 3rd Sunday of each month at 8:00 and High Mass at 10:00.  
Mass on 2nd Sunday of each month at 8:00 o'clock.  
High Mass on 4th Sunday of each month at 10:00.  
On 5th Sundays Masses at 8:00 and 10:00.  
Masses on Holy days and Devotions will be announced.

### St. John's Church.

Bohemian Settlement.

High Mass on 2nd Sunday of each month at 10:00.  
High Mass on 4th Sunday of each month at 8:00 o'clock.

### Latter Day Saints Church.

L. Dudley, Pastor.

Sunday, April 3rd, 1921.  
8:30 a. m.—Young Peoples Prayer Meeting.  
10:00 a. m.—Sunday School  
11:00 a. m.—Prayer Meeting.  
7:00 p. m.—Preaching.  
Wednesday—  
7:00 p. m.—Prayer Meeting.  
Friday—  
7:00 p. m.—Religio.

### Holiness Mission

Main St., Opposite Commercial House.  
Hours of services.  
Sunday morning—Sunday School at 10:30 eastern time.  
Preaching at 11:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.  
Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m.  
Everybody welcome.



Regular meeting of North Star Tent Knights of the Maacabees are First and Third Tuesday of each month. Try and be present at each meeting.

PAY DAY  
**Tuesday, April 5th**

VIOLA DANA IN "THE CHORUS GIRL'S ROMANCE"

**BIG**

**Double Feature Show**

VIOLA DANA IN  
**"The Chorus Girl's Romance"**

It breathes the very spirit of youth does this captivating comedy of the stage. You will enjoy every second of it.

THEN SEE

**Snooky the Humanzee**

Laughter's Eighth World Wonder. A picture with children as the actors and trained animals to support them. A great comedy for the children and the grown-ups. Don't rob yourself of this wealth of fun.

REMEMBER THE TEMPLE THEATRE ON  
**Tuesday, April 5th LETS ALL GO**  
10C AND 30C

**Housecleaning**

Time is near at hand. Make your selections early of

**Wall Paper**

**Window Shades**

**Rugs**

**LINOLEUM**

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE.

See our special order books of Wall Paper and Armstrong's Cork Linoleum.

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY AND SERVICE.

**Bamber AND Watson**

FURNITURE DEALERS

R. G. WATSON, Funeral Director. Phone 66  
East Jordan—The Best City Of Its Size In Michigan.



Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

HARD-WORKING MOUSE

IN A SOMEWHAT aimless after-dinner walk the other evening I was attracted to a crowd which had gathered in front of the window of a dealer in house pets.

As the crowd next to the window satisfied its curiosity and moved on I gradually came to see that fifteen or twenty human beings of which I was about to become one, had been watching the activities of a small white mouse which was the temporary resident of a new and shiny cage.

At the top of the cage was a sort of nest attached to the wires and filled with bits of cotton. Below in the floor of the cage was a feeding box and in front of that a flat tin disk, some six inches in diameter, so tilted upon a pivot axle that if you placed any weight upon any part of it that part which bore the weight would immediately turn so that it would be the lowest part of the disk. In other words, if a living object attempted to climb up the disk it would turn as fast as the object ascended and the object itself would always be traveling uphill and getting nowhere.

The white mouse pursued a program about after this plan: He would rest for a few minutes in his nest. Then he would climb down the side of the cage to the food box, nibble for a minute, and then running around to the front of the floor of the cage he would jump down upon the disk and as he did so the disk would begin to revolve.

The faster he ran, in his attempt to climb, the faster the disk would revolve, with the mouse always at the bottom.

For three or four minutes at a time the mouse would run as fast as he could. A human being running as fast as that mouse, in proportion to his size and weight, would have gone ten or twelve miles at a marvelous rate of speed.

After his period of running the mouse would suddenly stop, the disk would cease to revolve, he would go to the food box, nibble for a minute and then climb to his nest for a short rest, only to repeat the whole performance over again.

The mouse during the time that he was running appeared to be putting forth every physical effort of which he was possessed. He was doing everything that he could so far as running was concerned, BUT HE WAS GETTING NOWHERE.

He landed right where he began at the bottom of the disk.

He had burned out his mouse energy, exhausted his mouse condition and the result was NOTHING.

I wondered as I stood there how many of the men and women who had stopped to watch him had learned any lesson from that caged mouse and his fruitless endeavors.

I wondered how many of them were running around on a disk, striving, struggling, exhausting themselves with efforts which would end by leaving them right where they started.

The mouse demonstrated a good lesson. He taught those who watched him—if they thought at all about the thing they were looking at—that every man and woman ought every little while to take a look around and see if they are going ahead, if they are advancing, if they are adding something, however little, to what life and its efforts should accumulate in wealth, experience and wisdom.

The merchant who never takes account of stock, who keeps no books, who has no way of checking his business, is pretty much at sea as to whether he is a success or a failure, whether he is making money or losing.

The man who goes through life without checking up his efficiency, taking account of his accomplishments or balancing his efforts against his accumulation cannot have any very dependable idea of what his efforts are amounting to.

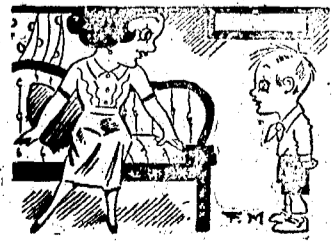
There are too many of us who, like the mouse, let our lives consist of working, eating and sleeping, without knowing definitely what we are accomplishing.

If the mouse had the intelligence to know that his great effort in running on the tin disk really amounted to nothing in results he would devote himself to something more worthwhile.

Perhaps if we made an honest estimate of what we are doing and what the results are we would stop being foolish and turn to something more productive and more to our credit.

The thing for us to do is to make an honest estimate of what we are doing and what it truly amounts to and guide our future endeavors accordingly.

(Copyright.)



KIND TO HIS RELATIVE "Ma, is Mr. Fulhouse very old?" "No, dear; why do you ask?" "I think he must be, 'cause I heard pa say last night that he raised his...

SCHOOL DAYS



The celebrated tree that Old Skinkint Hingebuck hung himself on

Copyright

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"MARMALADE"

IT WAS early in the Fifteenth century that French epicures began to take notice of a new and particularly delicious sweetmeat that was beginning to come over the border from Spain. It appeared to be a kind of thick jam, well flavored and with a body which gave it distinctly more of a taste than the rather flat preserves which were in vogue at that time. Inquiring into the source of this delicacy, the Parisians found that it came from Portugal, where the natives had discovered the knack of treating quinces in such a manner that they made a paste of preserve of exceptional quality and appetizing flavor. Because of the fact that the Portuguese word for quince is "marmalade" the name "marmalade" was applied to this preserve which, upon being introduced into England, became extremely popular.

During the Nineteenth century the English became very proficient in the making of orange marmalade, and practically captured the world trade in this commodity, until American geniuses added a new tang and flavor at an even lower price.

The fact that oranges were almost universally used for the manufacture of this product obscured the original derivation of the word, and today marmalade is generally understood to mean a thick jam made from oranges, while, as a matter of fact, it should be applied only to that which is made from quinces. Even "orange marmalade" is a misnomer, as a literal translation of the term would be "orange-quince preserve." (Copyright.)

THE WOODS

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

WHEN THE GEESE COME NORTH-

THEIR faint "honk-honk" announces them,

The geese when they come flying north;

Above the far horizon's hem From out the south they issue forth.

They weave their figures in the sky, They write their names upon its dome,

And, o'er and o'er, we hear them cry Their cry of gladness and of home.

Now lakes shall lose their icy hold Upon the banks, and crocus bloom;

The sun shall warm the river's cold And pierce the winter's armored gloom.

The vines upon the oaken tree Shall shake their wavy tresses forth,

The grass shall wake, the rill go free— For, see! The geese are flying north!

(Copyright.)

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The wealthy don't get close to life, To common folks they can't get near. It's well my wages don't increase— I'd lose my sympathy, I fear.



THE GIRL ON THE JOB

How to Succeed—How to Get Ahead—How to Make Good

By JESSIE ROBERTS

CLERICAL WORK

DURING the war women went into railroad work in large numbers, and took over jobs that were unsuited to them, because the need was there to be filled. Since peace has come they have left these positions. But many women are still working for the railroads in clerical positions and they are liked for the work. The salaries are good, and the treatment of the women is said to be excellent. Where those are required the railroads have provided rest and lunch rooms, and there are matrons whose business it is to see that the women are comfortably situated and cared for.

In the banks, too, women are going more and more into clerical work. They are working as cashiers and assistant cashiers, and in the branches for women customers they hold jobs as paying tellers and adjustors. The work is agreeable to women who have a sound training in book-keeping, the associations are pleasant, and there will be more opportunities for advancement as the strangeness of having women work in banks wears off. In many banks with a large woman clientele a woman is employed to advise these clients in regard to investments. This is a position of trust and importance.

One high official of a large bank that employs many women in various positions said that he found them efficient, trustworthy and capable.

"I don't know whether we shall ever have many women as presidents of banks, but I don't see why we shouldn't," he remarked. "After all, it's up to the women." (Copyright.)

Mother's Cook Book

Spring in her winning smiles that bless, Wreathed in garlands that dew's caress, Trips in her lightsome eagerness Before the merry throng. —Sophia E. Hell.

SOME NICE DESSERTS.

ALL desserts are not suitable for children, but simple custards, gelatine jellies or a not too rich ice cream are all good.

Vanilla Rice Pudding.

Blanch one-half cupful of rice, add two cupfuls of water and one-half teaspoonful of salt and let cook until the rice is tender. Scald one and one-half cupfuls of milk in a double boiler; stir into the hot milk one-half teaspoonful of salt, three tablespoonfuls of cornstarch and one-half cupful of cold milk, all well mixed together. Cook until thick, cover and cook ten minutes. Beat the yolks of two eggs, add one-half cupful of sugar and beat again, stir into the hot mixture, add the dry cooked rice and one teaspoonful of vanilla. When cold garnish with whipped cream and spoonfuls of jam or jelly.

Apricot Whip.

Press through a sieve enough apricots to fill a cup; add one-half cupful of sugar and the juice of half a lemon; mix well. Fold in the whites of four eggs, beat until light and turn into a buttered and sugar-sprinkled baking dish. Bake, placed in a pan of hot water until the pudding is firm in the center. Serve hot with cream.

Foamy Cream Sauce.

Soften a scant half-teaspoonful of gelatine in two tablespoonfuls of water and dissolve over hot water; add one cupful of cream from the top of the milk bottle, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and one teaspoonful of vanilla; mix thoroughly and when cold beat until frothy.

Nellie Maxwell (Copyright, 1921, W. N. U.)

HAS NEW SOLUTION FOR RAIL PROBLEM

NATIONAL SECURITIES BODY URGES CONSOLIDATION OF SERVICE.

ASK GOVERNMENT SUPERVISION

Would Increase Facilities, Lower Rates and Fares and Avert Federal Ownership.

Washington.—Co-ordination of the facilities and service of the railroads of the country under strict government supervision is proposed by the National Association of Owners of Railroad Securities as a way out of the present transportation crisis.

The plan was submitted this week to Chairman Cummins of the senate interstate commerce committee, and S. Davies Warfield, president of the association, announced that representatives of his organization would appear later before that committee to urge its adoption.

Mr. Warfield says the plan will insure annual savings of millions of dollars, increase facilities and service and lower railroad fares and rates. He adds that American transportation has outgrown the system under which it operates and that the railroads must recognize that only drastic measures on their part "will save them from being swallowed up in the demoralization that government operation and after-war readjustment has brought upon them."

"Unless intensive economical methods in railroad administration are adopted," he continues, "there is no alternative but government operation followed by government ownership, although the country has given overwhelming evidence of being opposed to it."

The proposed plan is supplemental to provisions of the transportation act permitting regional consolidation of physical properties by the Interstate Commerce commission. Certain consolidations of railroads are necessary, Mr. Warfield says, "but an emergency now exists and the public is entitled to more immediate and substantial benefits than can be derived from the great physical consolidations of railroad properties."

The proposed co-ordination would be brought about through a national railway service, to be organized by an act of congress, and which also would be an agency to purchase cars and other equipment to be furnished to the railroads without profit.

BOLT STRIKES HOSPITAL TWICE

Fire Started Both Times But Little Damage Is Done.

Newberry, Mich.—The Newberry State hospital was struck and set afire by lightning twice last Saturday night during the thunderstorm that visited this section. The first bolt struck a cottage occupied by women patients. This is one of the new fireproof-constructed cottages and little damage was done, the fire being extinguished by means of chemical apparatus.

The second bolt struck the amusement hall about half an hour later setting it on fire in the attic and in the basement. The general fire fighting apparatus had to be brought out to care for this blaze, which was extinguished before any great damage was done.

SAYS ESKIMOS ARE STARVING

Reports Food So Scarc That Dogs Are Used-As Food.

Ottawa.—The Rev. W. G. Walton Anglican missionary, who has spent 28 years in the Northland, has arrived here with the announcement that Eskimos in Hudson Bay territory are, Indians along the shores of St. James bay are so short of food that they are killing their dogs in order to subsist. The missionary said he intended appealing to the government to send food and ammunition to the natives immediately. Later, he said, he hoped to have reindeer imported into the territory to prevent future distress.

LIQUOR POURED INTO SEWER

\$3,000 of "Perfectly Good" Grapevine Destroyed By Kazoo Police.

Kalamazoo, Mich.—Sixty gallons of perfectly good grapevine and white mule-flavored sparkling out of containers in the hands of policemen and ran down a sewer opening at Central police station. The liquor, seized in recent raids, was worth about \$3,000.

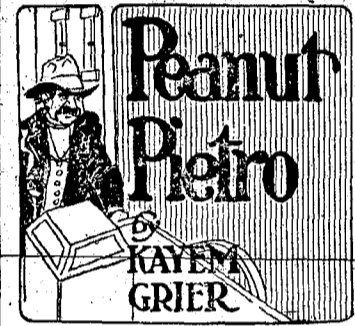
Wolves Chase Two Men.

Crandon, Wis.—The escape of two woodsmen from a pack of timber wolves was revealed when Matt Willis and Paul Joeger were brought here for treatment necessitated by exposure when they had to remain in a tree over night to escape the animals. Willis and Joeger were walking from one camp to another when the wolves picked up their trail. The men sought refuge in a tree. The snarling and snapping pack finally gave up hope and passed on.

MAE GIRACI



Of all the Kiddies who are playing before the camera little ten-year-old Mae Giraci is believed to be one of the most fortunate, for this screen lass is "doubling" for Priscilla Dean as she looked at the age of ten. Little Mae started work in the "movies" at the age of six. She was born in Los Angeles and is of Italian parentage.



WELL, I been deesa place longa time now and I gotta plenty deesgust for lasta me twenty-five year. For longa time I wanta see deesa Washinton, United S. A., but now I no wanta see any more. So I feugure I leava town nexa week and no come back.

But I wanta tella you somating. Een deesa place es too moocha job and no moocha work. Everybody gotta posish but no ambish. I meeta plenta people and aska where he work. Mosta da bunch tella me lie worka for Uncle Sam. And only ting gotta do here for holda some da job es seat down and waita for da payday.

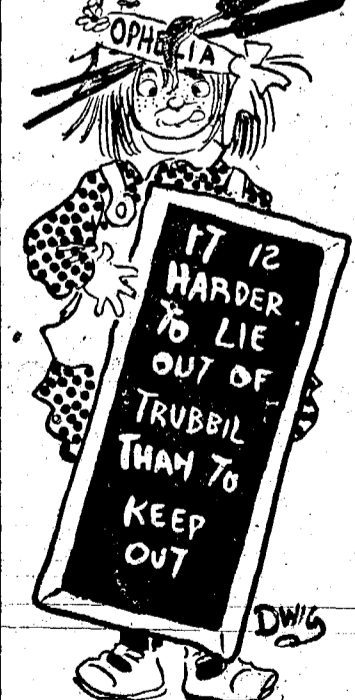
Uncle es gotta greata beega family but he es a wronga idee. One my frien gotta-beega family, too. But when some bees keed getta beeg he go out and maka da leaving.

But Uncle Sam gotta plenta keed wot seem lika never getta beeg. Da Uncle he gotta keepa dat bunch so longa he leave. Eef he no maka some go to work preety queeck mebbe he es broke before es olda man.

You know wot's matter here es-too moocha seat down and no moocha work. Eef deesa bunch could maka da egg every time he lay-round-lika de cheecken we could buy da eggs feefteen cents a dozen.

And eef all da swevel chair een dees town gotta broke sama time Uncle Sam losa da whola family. Wot you tink?

OPHELIA



IT IS HARDER TO LIE OUT OF TRUBBIL THAN TO KEEP OUT

Can You Beat It?

Customer—That pound of evaporated peaches you sold me did not weigh over 14 ounces.

Grocer—Well, mum, I didn't guarantee 'em not to go on evaporatin'—Boston Transcript.

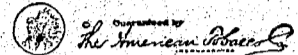
And Lessons Are Expensive.

"Can you recommend a good book for a beginner at 'logg'?" "Certainly. I know of any book that will be more useful to you than a checkbook."—New York Sun.



CIGARETTE

No cigarette has the same delicious flavor as Lucky Strike. Because Lucky Strike is the toasted cigarette.



Capri.

I wish you could have walked down to the Piccola Marina with me yesterday. It is down one of those wonderful roads heven out of the side of the cliff, which one grows used to here, and I came back up the old steps. Such views! The sea in afternoon light, the Faraglioni rocks below, so often painted and photographed, the splendid cliffs of Capri to right and left! —James M. Taylor (Letters).

The crime wave in this country is said to be ebbing. But floods generally do.

Of course, we might sidestep Japan by sinking the island of Yap. Who wants to fight over a fly speck, anyway?

The former kaiser has sunk yet another rung on the ladder of fame. He has written a book.

QUIT MEAT IF YOUR KIDNEYS ACT BADLY

Take tablespoonful of Salt if Back hurts or Bladder bothers—Drink lots of water.

We are a nation of meat eaters and our blood is filled with uric acid, says a well-known authority, who warns us to be constantly on guard against kidney trouble.

The kidneys do their utmost to free the blood of this irritating acid, but become weak from the overwork; they get sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and thus the waste is retained in the blood to poison the entire system.

When your kidneys ache and feel like lumps of lead, and you have stinging pains in the back or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or the bladder is irritable, obliging you to seek relief during the night; when you have severe headaches, nervous and dizzy spells, sleeplessness, acid stomach or rheumatism in bad weather, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning and in a few days your kidneys will 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 clogged kidneys, to neutralize the acids in urine so it is no longer a source of irritation, thus ending urinary and bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, and nobody can make a mistake by taking a little occasionally to keep the kidneys clean and active.

OPEN NOSTRILS! END A COLD OR CATARRH

How To Get Relief When Head and Nose are Stuffed Up.

Count fifty! Your cold in head or catarrh disappears. Your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more snuffling, hawking, mucous discharge, dryness or headache; no struggling for breath at night.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist and apply a little of this fragrant antiseptic cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothing and healing the swollen or inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Head colds and catarrh yield like magic. Don't stay stuffed-up and miserable. Relief is sure.

SULPHUR UGLY, IT'S GOOD

The First Application... Cool and Comfortable

If you are suffering from eczema or some other torturing, embarrassing skin trouble you may quickly be rid of it by using Mentho-Sulphur, declares noted skin specialist.

This sulphur preparation, because of its germ destroying properties, never fails to quickly subdue itching, even of fiery eczema. The first application makes the skin cool and comfortable. Rash and blotches are healed right up. Mentho-Sulphur is applied like any pleasant cold cream and is perfectly harmless. You can obtain a small jar from any good druggist.



# The Wreckers

By FRANCIS LYNDE

Copyright by Chas. Scribner's Sons

(Continued From Page Two)

Mr. Norcross told what we had seen, and how we had come to be where we were able to see it, but that didn't help out much, either. From any point of view it seemed perfectly foolish, and the boss made mention of that. If we hadn't happened to be there to bring the engine back, the worst that could have befallen Mr. Chadwick and the crew of the special would have been a few hours' bother and delay. In the course of time the conductor would have walked out and got to a wire station somewhere, though it might have taken him all night, and then some, to get another engine.

Naturally, Mr. Chadwick was red-hot about it, on general principles. I guess he wasn't used to being kidnaped.

"I can't help thinking that it is connected with what is due to happen to-morrow morning, Graham," he said, at the end of things. "There are some certain scoundrels in Portal City at the present moment who wouldn't stop at anything to gain their ends, and I am wondering now if Dawes wasn't mixed up in it."

"Who is Dawes?"  
"Dawes is a mining man in Portal City, and before I'd been an hour in town yesterday he hunted me up and wanted me to go over to Strathcona to look at some gold prospects he's trying to finance. I said 'No' at first, because I was expecting you, and thought you'd reach Portal City this morning. When you didn't show up, I knew I had twelve hours more on my hands, and as Dawes was still hanging on, I had our trainmaster give me a special over to Strathcona, on a promise that I'd be brought back early this evening, ahead of the 'Flyer' from the west—the train you were on."

Mr. Norcross nodded. "And the promise wasn't kept."  
"No promise is ever kept on the Pioneer Short Line," growled the big magnate. And then, with a beautiful disregard for the mixed figures of speech: "Once in a blue moon the chapter of accidents hits the bull's-eye which in the middle, Graham. When Hardshaw wired me from Portland, I knew you couldn't reach Portal City before this morning, at the very earliest. That was going to cut my time pretty short, with the big gun due to be fired tomorrow morning, and you cut it still shorter by losing twelve hours somewhere along the road—they told me in the dispatcher's office that your train was behind a wreck somewhere up in Oregon. But it has turned out all right, in spite of everything. You're here, and we've got the night before us." Then I suppose he nodded toward me, for the boss said:

"Oh, Jimmie's all right; he knew what I had for dinner this evening, and he'll know what I'm going to have for breakfast tomorrow morning."  
With the bridge off, the big man went ahead abruptly, cutting out all the frills.  
"You finished your building contract on the Oregon Midland, Graham, and after the road was opened for business you refused an offer of the general managership. Would you mind telling me why you did that?"

"Not in the least. There is nothing in it. An operating head is now nothing more than a score-keeper for a national gambling game. The boss gamblers around the railroad post in the Stock exchange tell him what he has to do and where he has to get off. Stock gambling, under whatever name it masquerades—boosting values, buying and selling margins, reorganizations, with their huge rake-offs for the underwriters—is the incubus which is crushing the life out of the nation's industries, especially in the railroad field. It makes me wish I'd never seen a railroad track."  
"Yet it is your trade, isn't it?" asked the wheat king.

"It is; but luckily I can build railroads as well as operate them; and there are other countries besides the United States of America. I'm on my way home to Illinois for a little visit with my mother and sisters; and after that I think I shall close with an offer I've had from one of the Canadian companies."

"Good boy!" chuckled the Chicago magnate. "In due time we might hope to be reading your name in the newspapers—'Sir, Graham Norcross, D.S.O.' or something of that sort." Then, with a sharp return to the sort of gritting seriousness: "You've been riding over the Pioneer Short Line since early this morning, Graham; what do you think of it?"

I couldn't see the boss smile, but I could figure it pretty well when he said: "There may be worse managed, worse neglected pieces of railroad track in some of the great transcontinental lines, but if there are I haven't happened to notice them. I suppose it is capitalized to death, like many of the others."

"Fictitious values doubtless have something to do with it at the present stage of the game," Mr. Chadwick admitted. "It has always been a good earning property, being largely, even yet, without much local competition. But from the day it was completed its securities have figured in the market only for their speculative values. The property itself has never been considered, say as a means to an end; the end being to enable one bunch of the Wall Street gamblers you speak of to make a 'killing' and unload on another bunch."

"The old story," said Mr. Norcross. "We are bumping over the net red, right now," Mr. Chadwick went on. "Pioneer Short Line is practically in the last ditch. The stock has slumped to forty and worse; Shaffer, the general manager and the only able man we have had for years, has resigned in disgust; and if something isn't done tomorrow morning in Portal City, I know of at least one minority stockholder who is going to throw the whole mess into the courts and try for a receivership."

Mr. Norcross looked up quickly. "Are you the minority stockholder, Uncle John?" he asked, letting himself use the name by which Mr. Chadwick was best known in the wheat pit.

"I am—more's the pity. I had a little lapse of sanity one fine morning a few years ago and bought in for an investment. I've done everything I could think of, Graham, to persuade Breck Dunton and his Wall Street accomplices to spend just one dollar in ten of their reorganization and recapitalization stealings on the road itself, but it's no good. Dunton has been making an inspection trip over the system with a dozen or so of his New York cronies. It's a junketing excursion, pure and simple, but while they're here they'll get together and go through the form of picking out a new general manager. I'm on the board and they had to send me notice, though it's an even bet they hoped I'd stay away."

"Are you really going to spring the receivership on the Dunton people to-morrow?"

"I'm going to give Dunton his chance. He can appoint the man I want appointed as general manager, with full power to act, and ratify a little plan I've got up my sleeve for providing a bit of working capital for the road, or—he can turn me down."  
"And if he does turn you down?"  
"Then, by George, I'll see if I can't persuade the courts to put the property into bankruptcy and install my man as receiver!"

"I don't envy your man his job, either way around; not the least little morsel in the world," said the boss, quietly. And then: "Who is he, Uncle John?"

The wheat king gave a great laugh. "Don't tell me you haven't guessed



"You're the Man, Graham."

it," he chuckled. "You're the man, Graham."  
But now Mr. Norcross had something to say for himself, his head sort of sorrowfully at the big man in the padded chair.

"No, you don't, my good old friend; not in a thousand years! You'd lose out in the end, and I'd lose out; and, besides, I'm not quite ready to commit suicide." And then to me, "Jimmie, suppose you go and tap on the door, and tell the ladies we're pulling into Portal City."

I hung around while the boss was

telling Mrs. Sheila and Maisie Ann good-by, and I was in the baggage-room, digging up the put-off stuff, at the good-by minute. But I guess they didn't quarrel any—the boss and Mrs. Sheila. She was laughing a little to herself as I helped her down from the car, and when I asked her where she wanted to go, she said I might ask one of the porters to carry the traps, and we'd walk to the hotel, which was only a few blocks up the main street.

She took Maisie Ann on the other side of her and let two of the blocks go by without saying anything more, and then she gave that quiet little laugh again and said, "Your Mr. Norcross amuses me, Jimmie. He says I have no business to travel without a guardian. What do you think about it?"

I told her I hadn't any thinks coming, and she seemed to take that for a joke and laughed some more. Then she asked me if I'd ever been in New York, and I felt sort of small when I had to tell her that I had never been east of Omaha in all my life. With that, she told me not to worry; that if I stayed with Mr. Norcross I'd probably get to go anywhere I wanted to.

Something in the way she said it made it sound like a little slam on the boss, and of course I wasn't going to stand for that.

"There is one thing about it: the boss will make good wherever he goes," I hit back. "You can bet on that."

"I like your loyalty," she flashed out. "It is a fine thing in a day that is much too careless of such qualities. And I agree with you that your Mr. Norcross is likely to succeed; more than likely, if he will only learn to combine a little gentle cleverness with the heavy hand."

"I don't think you have any cause to blacklist Mr. Norcross," I said. "Hasn't he been right good and brotherly to both of you this evening?"

"Oh, I didn't mean that," she said real earnestly. "But in the stateroom in Mr. Chadwick's car: the ventilator was open, you know, until Maisie Ann got up and shut it, and we couldn't very well help hearing what was said about the kidnaping. Neither Mr. Chadwick nor Mr. Norcross seemed to be able to account for it."

"Can you account for it?" I asked, bluntly enough, I guess.

At this she smiled and said, "It would be rather presumptuous for me to try where Mr. Norcross and Mr. Chadwick failed, wouldn't it? But maybe I can give you just a wee little hint. You saw the two men who went over to the auto and smoked while they were waiting for the other two to come back? If I am not mistaken, I have seen them many times before, and they are very well known here in Portal City. One of them, the smaller one with the derby hat and the short overcoat, was either Mr. Rufus Hatch or his double; and the other, the heavy-set one, might have been Mr. Gustave Henckel, Mr. Hatch's partner in the Red Tower company."

"This didn't help out much, but you can bet that I made a note of the two names."

"You are going back to Mr. Chadwick's car?" she asked, when she was telling me good-by and thanking me for coming up to the hotel with them. I told her I was, and then she came around to the kidnaping business again of her own accord.

"You may give Mr. Norcross the hint I gave you, if you wish," she said; "only you must be a good boy, Jimmie, and not drag me into it."

"I see," I nodded; "I'll tell the boss, when I get a good chance, and you can bet your last dollar he won't tangle you up in it—he isn't put together that way."

"Well, then, good-night," she smiled, giving me her hand. And with that she sort of edged the little girl into the elevator before we could get a chance to shake hands, and I heard her tell the boy to take them up to the mezzanine landing.

By and by, I went down to the station and began to hunt for the Alexa. The boss and Mr. Chadwick were facing each other across the table, which was all littered up with papers and maps, and reports, and they hardly noticed me when I blew in and sat down a little to one side.

Just after I broke in, Mr. Norcross jumped up and began to pace back and forth before the table, with his hands in his pockets.

"No, I can't see it, Uncle John," he said, still sort of stubborn and determined. "You are trying to make me believe that I ought to take the biggest job that has ever been set before the expert in any field; to demonstrate, on this rotten corpse of a railroad, the solution of a problem that has the entire country guessing at the present time; namely, the winning of success, and public—and industrial—approval for a carrier corporation which had continuously and persistently broken every commandment in all the decalogues of business; of fair-dealing with its employees; of common honesty with everybody."

Mr. Chadwick nodded. "That is about the size of it," he said.

"I wouldn't say that it can't be done," the boss went on. "Perhaps it is possible, for the right man. But I'm not the right man. You need somebody who can combine the qualities of a pretty brutal slugger with those of a fine-haired, all-things-to-all-men, diplomatic peacemaker. I can do the slugging; I've proved it a time or two in the past. But I'm no good at the other end of the game. When it comes to handling the fellow with a 'pull,' I've either got to smash him or quit. I am too heavy-handed for this job of yours. And as for the other thing—

the industrial side of it: that's a huge order; a whaling big order. I'm not even prepared to say, off-hand, that it's the right thing to do."

"Right or wrong, it's a thing that is coming, Graham," was the sober reply. "If we don't meet it halfway—well, the time will come when we of the hiring-and-being side won't be given any option in the matter. You may call it Utopian if you please, and add that I'm growing old and losing my grip. But that doesn't obliterate the fact that the days of the present, master-and-man relations in the industries are numbered."

"We'll let it rest until morning and give you a chance to sleep on it. You have spoken only of the difficulties and the responsibilities, Graham; but there is another side to it. In a way, it's an opportunity, carrying with it the promise of the biggest kind of a reward."

"I don't see it," said the boss, briefly.

"Don't you? I do. I have an idea rambling around in my head that it is about time some bright young fellow was showing the people of the United States that a railroad needn't be regarded as an outlaw among the industries; needn't have the enmity of everybody it serves; needn't be the prey of a lot of disloyal and dissatisfied employees who are interested only in the figure of the pay-day check; needn't be shot at as a wolf with a bounty on its scalp. Let it rest at that for the present. Get your hat and we'll walk up-town to the hotel."

When we got out of the car, Mr. Norcross told me to go by the station and have our luggage sent to the hotel.

It was some time after eleven o'clock when I got around to the hotel with the traps. Mr. Chadwick had disappeared, but I saw the boss at the counter waiting for his chance at the clerk. The people melted away at last, all but one—a young swell who would have been handsome if he hadn't had the eyes of a maniac and a color that was sort of corpse-like with the pallor of a booze-fighter. He had his hat on the back of his head, and he was ripping it off at the clerk like a drunken hobo.

It seemed that he had caught a glimpse of somebody he knew—a woman, I took it, because he said "she"—looking down from the rail of the mezzanine, and he wanted to go up to her. And it appeared that the clerk had told the elevator man not to take him up in his present condition.

The boss was growing sort of impatient; I could tell it by the way the little side muscles on his jaw were working. When he got the ear of the clerk for a second or so between cusses, he asked what was the matter with the lunatic. I caught only broken bits of the clerk's half-whisper: "Young, Collingwood... President Dunton's nephew... saw lady... mezzanine... wants to go up to her."

The boss scowled at the young fellow, who was now handing himself around the corner of the counter to get at the clerk again, and said: "Why don't you ring for an officer and have him run in?"

The night clerk was evidently scared of his job. "I wouldn't dare to do that," he chattered. "He's one of the New York crowd—the railroad people—President Dunton's nephew—guest of the house."

The young fellow had pulled himself around to our side of the counter by this time and was hooking his arm to make a pass at Mr. Norcross, trimming things up as he came with a lot more language. The boss said, right short and sharp, to the clerk, "Get his room key and give it to a boy who can show me the way," and the next thing we knew he had bashed that



Cuffing Him Along to the Nearest Elevator.

lunatic square in the face and was cuffing him along to the nearest elevator.

He came back in a few minutes, looking as cool as a cucumber.

"What did you do with him?" asked the clerk, kind of awed and half scared.

"Got a couple of the corridor sweepers to put him in a bath and turn the cold water on him. That'll take the whicky out of him. Now, if you have a minute to spare, I'd like to get my assignment."

A killing of some sort with Mr. Dunton, and instead of heading back for his car he took the boss over to a corner of the lobby and sat down to smoke with him.

They didn't seem to be talking anything private, so I sat down just beyond them, so sleepy that I could hardly see straight. Mr. Chadwick was telling about his early experiences in Portal City, how he blew in first on top of the Strathcona gold boom, and how he had known mighty near everybody in the region in those days.

While he was talking, a taxi drove up and one of the old residents came in from the street and crossed to the elevators; a mighty handsome, stately old gentleman, with fierce white mustaches and a goatee, and "Southern Colonel" written all over him.

"There's one of them now; Major Basil Kendrick—Kentucky born and raised, as you might guess," Mr. Chadwick was saying.

I grabbed at the name, "Basil," right away; it isn't such a very common name, and Mrs. Sheila had said something—under the water tank, you recollect—about a "Cousin Basil" who was to have met her at the train. I was putting two or three little private guesses of my own together, when one of the elevators came down and here came our two, the young lady and the chunky little girl, with the major chuckling and smiling and giving an arm to each. They had apparently stopped at the Bullard only to wait until he could come after them and take them home.

I saw the boss sit up in his chair and stare at them. Then he said: "That's Mrs. Macrae with him—now. Is she a member of his family?"

"A second cousin, or something of that sort," said Mr. Chadwick. "I met her once at the major's house out in the northern suburb last summer."

Mr. Norcross let the three of them get out and away, and we heard their taxi speed up and trundle off before he said, "She is married, I'm told. Where is her husband?"

Mr. Chadwick looked up as if he'd already forgotten the three who had just crossed the lobby.

"Who—Sheila Macrae? Yes, she has been married. But there isn't any husband—she's a widow."

For quite a while the boss sat staring at his cigar in a way he has when he is thinking right hard, and Mr. Chadwick let him alone. Then, all of a sudden, the boss got up and shoved his hands into his coat pockets.

"I've changed my mind, Uncle John," he said, looking sort of absent-like out of the window to where the major's taxi had been standing. "If you can pull me into that deal tomorrow morning—with an absolutely free hand to do as I think best, mind you—I'll take the job."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## HENRY P. FLETCHER



New photograph of Henry P. Fletcher, undersecretary of state in President Harding's cabinet. He has been in the diplomatic service since 1902, serving last as ambassador to Mexico, from which post he resigned in February, 1920.

## BANKER ADMITS NIGHT PARTIES

Clio Bank Cashier On Trial Also Confesses Booze Deal.

Flint.—Admission that he had been on numerous "joy rides" was made by Harry Alexander, former cashier of the Clio State Bank, under cross-examination, in his trial for complicity in the robbery of the bank last December.

Alexander earned \$100 a month, according to bank officials.

Alexander admitted that he paid a taxi driver \$12 or \$13 to drive him back to Clio from Flint several nights before the robbery. He also admitted paying \$13 for a quart of whisky about a week before the crime.

The trial was stopped suddenly when a message was received that a daughter of one of the jurors was ill.

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY.

Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c to Foley & Co., 2335 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets. Hite's Drug Store—adv.

## Hot Water for Sick Headaches

Tells why everyone should drink hot water with phosphate in it before breakfast.

Headache of any kind, is caused by auto-intoxication—which means self-poisoning. Liver and bowel poisons called toxins, sucked into the blood, through the lymph ducts, excite the heart which pumps the blood so fast that it congests in the smaller arteries and veins of the head producing violent throbbing pain and distress, called headache. You become nervous, dependent, sick, feverish and miserable. Your blood is acid and almost poisonous. Then you resort to aspirin, salicyl or the bromides which temporarily relieve but do not rid the blood of these irritating toxins.

A glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, drunk before breakfast for awhile, will not only wash these poisons from your system and cure you of headache but will cleanse, purify and freshen the entire alimentary canal.

Ask your pharmacist for a quarter pound of limestone phosphate. It is inexpensive, harmless as sugar, and almost tasteless—except for a scurly twinge which is not unpleasant. If you aren't feeling your best, if tongue is coated or you wake up with bad taste, foul breath or have colds, indigestion, biliousness, constipation or sour, acid stomach, begin the phosphate hot water cure to rid your system of toxins and poisons.

Results are quick and it is claimed that those who continue to flush out the stomach, liver and bowels every morning never have any headache or know a miserable moment.

## OLD-TIME COLD CURE DRINK HOT TEA!

Get a small package of Hamburg Breast 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 teaspoon full at any time during the day or before retiring. It is the most effective way to break a cold and cure a 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 Oil

Stop "dosing" Rheumatism. It's pain only; not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" right on the "tender spot" and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain. "St. Jacobs Oil" 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, bedache, neuralgia.

Lumber up! Get a 35 cent bottle of old-time, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, sores and stiffness. Don't suffer! Rub rheumatism away.

## ASPIRIN FOR COLDS

Name "Bayer" is on Genuine Aspirin—say Bayer



Insist on "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in a "Bayer package," containing proper directions for Colds, Pain, Headache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, and Rheumatism. Name "Bayer" means genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for nineteen years. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Aspirin is trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacocin—side of Salicylic acid.

## RED PEPPER FOR RHEUMATIC PAIN

Concentrated Heat Penetrates Instantly and Brings Quickest Relief Known

Rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, backache, stiff neck, sore muscles, strains, aching joints. When you are suffering so you can hardly get around, just try "Red Pepper Rub" and you will have the quickest relief known.

Nothing has such concentrated, penetrating heat as red peppers. Instant relief. Just as soon as you apply Red Pepper Rub you feel the tingling heat. In three minutes, it warms the sore spot through and through. Frees the blood circulation, breaks up the congestion—and pain is gone.

Rowles Red Pepper Rub, made from red peppers, costs little at any drug store. Get a jar at once. Almost instant relief awaits you. Use it for colds in chest. No matter what you have used for pain or congestion, don't fail to try Red Pepper Rub.

## Better Than Pills For Liver Ills.

### NR Tonight

to tone and strengthen the organs of digestion and assimilation, improve appetite, stop sick headache, relieve biliousness, correct constipation. They act promptly, pleasantly, mildly, yet thoroughly.

Tomorrow Afloat



Get a 25c. Box Your Druggists GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists



**EX-CONVICT ADMITS ATTACK**

Marvin Held For Circuit Court Trial After Confession.

Saginaw.—Merton Marvin, paroled convict, captured at Bridgeport after an eight-day search by Saginaw and Genesee county officers, confessed to Sheriff Zach Baskin and Prosecuting Attorney Riley L. Crane that it was he who attacked and beat into insensibility with a hammer, 33-year-old Warren Campbell and his daughter, Miss Helen Campbell, 40 years old, at their home near Birch Run last week.

Arraigned before Justice W. J. Slegriest, on charges of assault and attempted murder, Marvin waived examination on both counts and was bound over to the circuit court for trial. He was denied bail.

**TO ASK SPECIAL DAIRY BUREAU**

Allied Dairy Association Seeks Encouragement of Industry.

Lansing.—The Michigan Allied Dairy association will ask that a special dairy bureau of the department of agriculture be established if the bill, providing for a state department of agriculture, at present being considered by the legislature, is passed. An appropriation of \$65,000 will be suggested for the first year of this bureau, whose functions will be the enforcement of dairy laws and the encouragement of the dairy industry. This action was taken at the association's annual meeting here last week. All officers of the association were re-elected to serve for the ensuing year, with Glen Overton, of Allegan, as president.

If in a Hurry To Go Anywhere Call  
**McKINNON'S**  
**Taxi Service**  
Day and Night Service.  
Enclosed Car.  
Main-st., opposite E. J. L. Co. store.  
Phone 7. LET'S GO.

**Dr. W. H. Parks**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office second floor Kimball Bldg., next to Peoples-Bank.  
Phone 158-4 rings  
Office hours; 1:30 to 4:00 p. m.  
7:00 to 8:00 p. m.  
X-RAY In Office.

**Hugh W. Dicken**  
Physician and Surgeon  
East Jordan, Mich. Phone No. 128  
Office Hours:  
11:00 to 12:00 a. m.  
2:00 to 4:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 p. m.

**Dr. F. P. Ramsey**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.  
OFFICE E. J. LUMBER CO. BLOCK  
East Jordan, Mich.  
Phone No. 196.

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

**Dr. C. H. Pray**  
Dentist  
Office Hours:  
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.  
And Evenings:  
Phone No. 222.

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

**ELECTION NOTICE**

Biennial Spring Election and Annual City Election.  
To the Qualified Electors of the City of East Jordan, State of Michigan, Notice is hereby given that the next ensuing Biennial Spring Election and Annual City Election will be held on Monday

April 4th, 1921  
At the places in the several Wards or Precincts as indicated below, viz.:  
First Ward—Gum Co's Building  
Second Ward—Town Hall  
Third Ward—Hose House

At which election the following officers are to be voted for, viz.:  
State—Two Justices of the Supreme Court, full term, one Justice of the Supreme Court, to fill vacancy (term expiring Dec. 31, 1923); two Regents of the University; one Superintendent of Public Instruction; one Member State Board of Education; two Members State Board of Agriculture; one State Highway Commissioner.

City of East Jordan—1 Alderman for 2 years and 1 Alderman for 1 year in the 1st ward, 1 Alderman for 2 years in each of the 2nd and 3rd wards, 1 Supervisor and 1 Constable in each ward, also 1 Justice of Peace to fill vacancy.

**PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION**

To Amend Article 10 of the Constitution of the State of Michigan, by adding a section thereto, to stand as Section 20 and to read as follows:  
Sec. 20. The State shall borrow not to exceed Thirty Million Dollars, pledge its faith and credit and issue its notes or bonds therefor, for the purpose of paying to each person who entered into the military, naval or marine forces of the United States between April sixth, nineteen hundred seventeen, and November eleventh, nineteen hundred eighteen, and served honestly and faithfully therein during the World War and who was a resident in this State at the time of entering such service, the sum of fifteen dollars for each month or major fraction thereof, of such service, up to and including August first, nineteen hundred and nineteen.

The polls of said election will open at 7 o'clock a. m. and will remain open until 5 o'clock p. m., of said day of election.  
Dated March 21, 1921.

OTTIS J. SMITH  
Clerk of Said City.

**PROBATE ORDER.**

STATE OF MICHIGAN, the Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.  
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 23rd day of March A. D. 1921.

Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Alfred Bergman, Deceased.  
Louise Bergman, having filed her petition, praying that an instrument filed in said Court be admitted to Probate as the last will and testament of said deceased and that administration of said estate be granted to Belle Roy, or some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the Thirteenth day of April A. D. 1921, at ten a. m., at said Probate Office is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy hereof for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Charlevoix County Herald a newspaper printed and circulated in this county.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL  
Judge of Probate.

**PROBATE ORDER**

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.  
At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the city of Charlevoix, in said county, on the 12th day of March A. D. 1921.

Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Grover C. Blain, Deceased.  
Elma Blain having filed in said court her final administration account, and her petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered, that the Fifth day of April A. D. 1921, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition;

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL,  
Judge of Probate.

**PROBATE ORDER**

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.  
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said County, on the 11th day of March A. D. 1921.

Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of William H. Supernaw Deceased.  
Glenn F. Supernaw having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Andrew J. Suffern or to some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the 2nd day of April A. D. 1921, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

It is Further Ordered, That Public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL,  
Judge of Probate.

Hunting Gazelles From Autos.—The speed of the gazelle has always made it exceedingly difficult to hunt them, but now it is a common thing to see gazelle hunters in automobiles darting across the desert of Morocco in chase of these speedy animals. The results of the hunt are invariably greater than when horses are used, because the animals become tired out before overtaking the gazelles.

**FINANCIAL STATEMENT**

For the City of East Jordan for the Month of February, 1921.

**General Fund RECEIPTS**

February Balance on hand	\$ 3707.92
Delinquent Taxes	58.18
Total	\$ 3766.10

**DISBURSEMENTS**

Henry Cook	\$ 100.00
Otis J. Smith	25.00
Mich. State Tel. Co.	8.55
E. J. Hose Co.	18.00
R. Bingham	18.00
Argo Milling Co.	8.00
Peoples State Savings Bank	15.99
H. Rosenthal	6.50
James Gidley	25.00
H. P. Porter	25.00
Wm. D. Kenny	6.00
State Bank of East Jordan	767.43
Wm. F. Bashaw	26.40
Ole Hegerberg	5.10
Grace E. Boswell	61.00
Harry Simmons	40.00
E. W. Giles	42.00
D. L. Wilson	33.33
G. A. Lisk	27.00
G. W. Giles	42.00
Balance on hand	2477.87
Total	\$ 3761.08

**Street and Sewer Fund RECEIPTS**

February Delinquent Taxes	\$ 20.55
Balance Overdrawn	2264.22
Total	\$ 2284.77

**DISBURSEMENTS**

Overdrawn	\$ 2271.37
Richard Barnett	8.40
Henry Scholls	5.00
Total	\$ 2284.77

**Water Works Fund RECEIPTS**

February Overdrawn	\$ 975.76
Total	\$ 975.76

**DISBURSEMENTS**

Overdrawn	\$ 975.76
Total	\$ 975.76

**Interest and Sinking Fund RECEIPTS**

February Balance on hand	\$ 2104.38
Delinquent Taxes	11.15
Total	\$ 2115.53

**DISBURSEMENTS**

City Treasurer	\$ 345.60
Balance on hand	1769.93
Total	\$ 2115.53

**Bridge Fund RECEIPTS**

February Delinquent Taxes	\$ 9.51
Overdrawn	3122.68
Total	\$ 3132.19

**DISBURSEMENTS**

Overdrawn	\$ 3132.19
Total	\$ 3132.19

**Paving Fund, Dist. No. 4. RECEIPTS**

February Balance on hand	\$ 3533.81
Total	\$ 3533.81

**DISBURSEMENTS**

Balance on hand	\$ 3533.81
Total	\$ 3533.81

**Library Fund RECEIPTS**

February Delinquent Taxes	\$ 1.91
Overdrawn	469.34
Total	\$ 471.25

**DISBURSEMENTS**

Overdrawn	\$ 405.30
Mrs. Harriet Eney	60.00
Electric Light Co.	5.95
Total	\$ 471.25

**Cemetery Fund RECEIPTS**

February Balance on hand	\$ 340.11
Total	\$ 340.11

**DISBURSEMENTS**

Balance on hand	\$ 340.11
Total	\$ 340.11

**Recapitulation Balance**

General Fund	\$ 2477.87
Interest and Sinking Fund	1769.93
Paving Fund, Dist. No. 4	3533.68
Cemetery Fund	340.11
Overdrawn	
Street Fund	\$2264.22
Water Works Fund	975.76
Bridge Fund	3122.68
Library Fund	469.34
Less Overdraft	\$ 6832.00
Total	\$ 8832.00
Outstanding Orders	51.40
Cash on hand at end of month	\$ 1341.12
OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.	

**MARKET REPORT**

FURNISHED BY U. S. BUREAU OF MARKETS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

**May**

Kansas City market extremely weak except on top grades. Bulk of receipts low grade; shipping demand very light. Receipts light in Chicago; prices steady; top grades timothy commanding a premium. Fair demand for extra quality alfalfa. No demand for low grade prairie. Other markets steady; receipts generally ample to meet requirements which are mostly for local consumption.  
Quoted: No. 1 timothy \$25 Chicago, \$19.50 Kansas City, \$20 Minneapolis, \$24.50 Cincinnati, \$25 Philadelphia; No. 2 timothy \$20 Chicago, \$22.50 Cincinnati, \$17 Kansas City, \$25.00 Minneapolis, \$24 Philadelphia, \$28.50 Minneapolis; No. 1 clover mixed \$17 Minneapolis, \$22 Cincinnati, \$22 Philadelphia; No. 1 alfalfa \$20 Kansas City, \$24 Chicago, \$24 Cincinnati, \$21 Minneapolis; No. 1 prairie \$14 Kansas City, \$19 Chicago, \$18 Philadelphia.

Considerable distress feed offered by jobbers in Chicago and other markets the past few days. Increased activity by mills to dispose of feedstuffs for future shipment.  
Quoted: reground oatfeed \$12.75 north-eastern markets, white hominy feed \$22, glutenfeed \$37 Chicago; No. 1 alfalfa meal \$18.50 Kansas City, bran \$27 Minneapolis; \$20 Philadelphia, middlings neopale \$20 Philadelphia, \$20 Minneapolis, \$20.50 Minneapolis, \$28.50 Philadelphia.

Fruits and Vegetables  
Potatoes down 10@20c per 100 lbs. northern shipping grades closing \$5.60 90c sacked. Chicago carrot market off 15@20c at \$1.15, or about 10c above the season's low point. New York round whites down 10@15c New York at \$1.40@1.50 bulk.

New York cold storage Baldwin apples fairly steady in city wholesale markets, mostly \$5@6 per bbl. Some sales reported in Cleveland and Pittsburgh as low as \$4.50. Northwestern extra fancy Winesaps mostly \$3@4 per box in consuming centers.  
Carrot shipments week ended March 23: Potatoes 2,983 cars; boxed apples 350; barreled apples 684; cabbage 534; celery 325; lettuce 601; onions 360; sweet potatoes 248.

Live Stock and Meats.  
Chicago hog prices advanced 20@50c per 100 lbs. the past week. Light hogs gaining most. Beef steers unchanged; best cows and heifers up 25@40c. Feeders steady. Chicago prices: Veal calves brood 15.50@17.75 per 100; Some sales reported in Cleveland and Pittsburgh as low as \$4.50. Northwestern extra fancy Winesaps mostly \$3@4 per box in consuming centers.

Carrot shipments week ended March 23: Potatoes 2,983 cars; boxed apples 350; barreled apples 684; cabbage 534; celery 325; lettuce 601; onions 360; sweet potatoes 248.

Chicago hog prices advanced 20@50c per 100 lbs. the past week. Light hogs gaining most. Beef steers unchanged; best cows and heifers up 25@40c. Feeders steady. Chicago prices: Veal calves brood 15.50@17.75 per 100; Some sales reported in Cleveland and Pittsburgh as low as \$4.50. Northwestern extra fancy Winesaps mostly \$3@4 per box in consuming centers.

Carrot shipments week ended March 23: Potatoes 2,983 cars; boxed apples 350; barreled apples 684; cabbage 534; celery 325; lettuce 601; onions 360; sweet potatoes 248.

Chicago hog prices advanced 20@50c per 100 lbs. the past week. Light hogs gaining most. Beef steers unchanged; best cows and heifers up 25@40c. Feeders steady. Chicago prices: Veal calves brood 15.50@17.75 per 100; Some sales reported in Cleveland and Pittsburgh as low as \$4.50. Northwestern extra fancy Winesaps mostly \$3@4 per box in consuming centers.

Carrot shipments week ended March 23: Potatoes 2,983 cars; boxed apples 350; barreled apples 684; cabbage 534; celery 325; lettuce 601; onions 360; sweet potatoes 248.

Chicago hog prices advanced 20@50c per 100 lbs. the past week. Light hogs gaining most. Beef steers unchanged; best cows and heifers up 25@40c. Feeders steady. Chicago prices: Veal calves brood 15.50@17.75 per 100; Some sales reported in Cleveland and Pittsburgh as low as \$4.50. Northwestern extra fancy Winesaps mostly \$3@4 per box in consuming centers.

Carrot shipments week ended March 23: Potatoes 2,983 cars; boxed apples 350; barreled apples 684; cabbage 534; celery 325; lettuce 601; onions 360; sweet potatoes 248.

Chicago hog prices advanced 20@50c per 100 lbs. the past week. Light hogs gaining most. Beef steers unchanged; best cows and heifers up 25@40c. Feeders steady. Chicago prices: Veal calves brood 15.50@17.75 per 100; Some sales reported in Cleveland and Pittsburgh as low as \$4.50. Northwestern extra fancy Winesaps mostly \$3@4 per box in consuming centers.

Carrot shipments week ended March 23: Potatoes 2,983 cars; boxed apples 350; barreled apples 684; cabbage 534; celery 325; lettuce 601; onions 360; sweet potatoes 248.

Chicago hog prices advanced 20@50c per 100 lbs. the past week. Light hogs gaining most. Beef steers unchanged; best cows and heifers up 25@40c. Feeders steady. Chicago prices: Veal calves brood 15.50@17.75 per 100; Some sales reported in Cleveland and Pittsburgh as low as \$4.50. Northwestern extra fancy Winesaps mostly \$3@4 per box in consuming centers.

Carrot shipments week ended March 23: Potatoes 2,983 cars; boxed apples 350; barreled apples 684; cabbage 534; celery 325; lettuce 601; onions 360; sweet potatoes 248.

Chicago hog prices advanced 20@50c per 100 lbs. the past week. Light hogs gaining most. Beef steers unchanged; best cows and heifers up 25@40c. Feeders steady. Chicago prices: Veal calves brood 15.50@17.75 per 100; Some sales reported in Cleveland and Pittsburgh as low as \$4.50. Northwestern extra fancy Winesaps mostly \$3@4 per box in consuming centers.

Carrot shipments week ended March 23: Potatoes 2,983 cars; boxed apples 350; barreled apples 684; cabbage 534; celery 325; lettuce 601; onions 360; sweet potatoes 248.

Chicago hog prices advanced 20@50c per 100 lbs. the past week. Light hogs gaining most. Beef steers unchanged; best cows and heifers up 25@40c. Feeders steady. Chicago prices: Veal calves brood 15.50@17.75 per 100; Some sales reported in Cleveland and Pittsburgh as low as \$4.50. Northwestern extra fancy Winesaps mostly \$3@4 per box in consuming centers.

Carrot shipments week ended March 23: Potatoes 2,983 cars; boxed apples 350; barreled apples 684; cabbage 534; celery 325; lettuce 601; onions 360; sweet potatoes 248.

Chicago hog prices advanced 20@50c per 100 lbs. the past week. Light hogs gaining most. Beef steers unchanged; best cows and heifers up 25@40c. Feeders steady. Chicago prices: Veal calves brood 15.50@17.75 per 100; Some sales reported in Cleveland and Pittsburgh as low as \$4.50. Northwestern extra fancy Winesaps mostly \$3@4 per box in consuming centers.

Carrot shipments week ended March 23: Potatoes 2,983 cars; boxed apples 350; barreled apples 684; cabbage 534; celery 325; lettuce 601; onions 360; sweet potatoes 248.

Chicago hog prices advanced 20@50c per 100 lbs. the past week. Light hogs gaining most. Beef steers unchanged; best cows and heifers up 25@40c. Feeders steady. Chicago prices: Veal calves brood 15.50@17.75 per 100; Some sales reported in Cleveland and Pittsburgh as low as \$4.50. Northwestern extra fancy Winesaps mostly \$3@4 per box in consuming centers.

Carrot shipments week ended March 23: Potatoes 2,983 cars; boxed apples 350; barreled apples 684; cabbage 534; celery 325; lettuce 601; onions 360; sweet potatoes 248.

Chicago hog prices advanced 20@50c per 100 lbs. the past week. Light hogs gaining most. Beef steers unchanged; best cows and heifers up 25@40c. Feeders steady. Chicago prices: Veal calves brood 15.50@17.75 per 100; Some sales reported in Cleveland and Pittsburgh as low as \$4.50. Northwestern extra fancy Winesaps mostly \$3@4 per box in consuming centers.

Carrot shipments week ended March 23: Potatoes 2,983 cars; boxed apples 350; barreled apples 684; cabbage 534; celery 325; lettuce 601; onions 360; sweet potatoes 248.

Chicago hog prices advanced 20@50c per 100 lbs. the past week. Light hogs gaining most. Beef steers unchanged; best cows and heifers up 25@40c. Feeders steady. Chicago prices: Veal calves brood 15.50@17.75 per 100; Some sales reported in Cleveland and Pittsburgh as low as \$4.50. Northwestern extra fancy Winesaps mostly \$3@4 per box in consuming centers.



Now that it's a busy time—housecleaning, etc.—  
**Why Not Try "Ready-to-wear" Clothes?**  
Our window will show you some of the things we have to wear, and will save you work to make.  
**Coats and Suits Still Selling.**  
**East Jordan Lumber Co**

**You buy Shoes less often when you buy**  
**More Mileage Shoes**  
SOLD IN EAST JORDAN BY  
**ALBERT TOUSCH**

We can take your order for Genuine  
**Pocahontas Coal**  
DELIVERED DIRECT FROM THE CAR TO YOUR BINS AT **\$9.75**  
Place Your Order Now.  
**ARGO MILLING Co**