

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 25

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1921.

No. 16

## Debating Team Wins Finals

### Goes To Ann Arbor May 4th for State Championship Honors.

The last of the series of elimination debates took place between Allegan, on the affirmative; and East Jordan on the negative; last Friday, April fifteenth, in the High School auditorium. The question was: "Resolved that the adjustments of disputes between employers and employees should be made a part of the administration of justice." This debate was very spirited and the speeches on both sides very well delivered, East Jordan winning by a score of 3 to 0. The school has participated in and won nine debates, with unanimous decisions in all but two.

The championship debate will take place at Ann Arbor, May 4, with East Jordan on the affirmative and Kalamazoo Normal High School on the negative, all expenses being paid by the University of Michigan.

## COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

First regular meeting of the Common Council of the City of East Jordan held at the council rooms, Monday evening, April 18, 1921.

Meeting was called to order by Mayor Wilson. Present: Mayor Wilson, and Aldermen Porter, Aldrich, Whittington, Stone and Kowalskie. Absent: none.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Moved by Porter, seconded by Kowalskie, that the Mayor appoint a cemetery committee. Motion carried.

The mayor announced committee appointments as follows, the first named being the chairman in each instance:

Streets: Porter, Stone and Kowalskie.

Finance: Aldrich, Porter and Kowalskie.

Public Utilities: Whittington, Aldrich and Porter.

Sewers: Whittington, Kowalskie and Stone.

Public Safety: Stone, Aldrich and Whittington.

Water Works: Kowalskie, Aldrich and Porter.

Cemetery: Porter, Whittington and Stone.

Fire Dept: Porter, Whittington and Stone.

Bills were presented for payment as follows:

City Treasurer, payment of labor on bridge \$337.45

City Treasurer, payment of labor at cemetery 16.80

Andrew Berg, cement work 5.90

State Bank of E. J., bond of mayor 5.00

Archib MacEwen, on cemetery job 100.00

Wm. Johnson, draying 4.25

M. C. R. R. Co., freight charges 18.70

On motion by Aldrich the bills were allowed by an aye and nay vote as follows:

Ayes: Wilson, Porter, Aldrich, Kowalskie, Whittington and Stone.

Nays: none.

Mrs. William Tillotson presented a claim for \$375.00 for injuries sustained in falling on a slippery sidewalk, and on motion by Whittington, it was voted to reject the claim on the grounds that the city is not liable in such cases, and for the further reason that no claim was presented within the time specified by law. The clerk called the roll and the aye and nay vote stood as follows:

Ayes: Wilson, Whittington, Kowalskie, Stone, Porter and Aldrich.

Nays: none.

A petition signed by Walter Davis and eight others asking for the improvement of North, Fourth and Nichols streets was presented and on motion the matter was referred to the street committee.

Moved and supported that a notice be given of "clean-up" day, and that it be left with the mayor to fix the date. Carried.

On motion by Porter, it was voted to pay Mr. MacEwen for his services at the cemetery as soon as the work should be passed upon by the cemetery committee, the aye and nay vote being as follows:

Ayes: Wilson, Aldrich, Porter, Whittington, Kowalskie and Stone.

Nays: none.

On motion by Whittington, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

Select Path and Follow It.  
Make your own life. Don't live anybody else's. Take your chances. Don't be afraid of what's back of you or what's before you. Just live the best you know how, and live it strong.

## GUY W. GRAFF UNITED IN MARRIAGE AT TRAVERSE CITY.

A quiet home wedding was solemnized at 8:30 Saturday evening, April 16th at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Watson, 333 West Eleventh street, when their daughter, Rena Bella was united in marriage with Guy Wilbur Graff of Rogers, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Graff of East Jordan. Rev. Demas Cochlin, pastor of the First Congregational church, officiating. The bride was attended by Miss Carrie Forton and Wilbur G. Watson, brother of the bride, acted as best man. After the ceremony delicious refreshments were served to a small company of intimate friends and relatives. The bride is a graduate of the local High School class of 1911 and the groom is the junior member of the Reid-Graff Plumbing Company of East Jordan and Rogers. The newlyweds are motoring through to southern points, after which they will be at home in Rogers. Among the out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Graff of East Jordan, and Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Reid and daughter, Catherine, and son Earl of East Jordan, and Mrs. Charles Agerson of Williamsburg.—Traverse City Record-Eagle.

## Garden Notes

(By M. A. C. Horticultural Dept.)

Nothing pays better than thorough soil preparation for vegetable crops. A fine, deep, well-firmed seed bed is essential.

Early planting is one of the secrets to success in growing head lettuce. May King and Mignonette are good early varieties for the home garden. Try Big Boston or California Cream for late.

Melons and cucumbers planted now in pots, berry boxes, or inverted sods should be about the proper size for setting in the garden any time after May 25th.

Smooth seeded varieties of garden peas are best for extra early planting. The wrinkled seeded sorts should be planted a little later. Try these for a succession: Alaska, (first early) American Wonder, Notts Excelsior, Gradus, Champion of England (requires some support.)

Early planted radishes often escape the maggots. Scarlet Globe, White Icicle and Scarlet Turnip White Tipped are good.

Don't leave a heavy mulch on the strawberry bed too long. The plants may smother. It is not necessary to remove the mulch entirely from the bed; simply pull it away from over the tops of the plants into the row.

Don't let the weather fool you. The average date for the last killing frost in southern Michigan is about May 10th. Don't plant beans and other tender crops too early.

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## CLEAN-UP!

THE BEST indication of progressiveness is cleanliness. The Council of the City of East Jordan has set aside the week of April 25th as CLEAN-UP WEEK. Clean up your premises. Place all rubbish in boxes, barrels or other containers on the street or alley

where it will be readily accessible to conveyances furnished by the City. Do this before Wednesday, April 27. On that day the City will dispose of this rubbish.

Do not place loose rubbish on the City streets as this will not be picked up by the City and persons responsible for placing it there will be prosecuted.

Clean up the alleys adjacent to your premises. Remember that a dirty back yard is unsanitary and reflects not only on the person responsible, but on the entire City.

We ask that all premises be cleaned up and that they then be kept clean the balance of the year.

EVERYBODY Clean Up. LET'S GO.

By Order of the CITY COUNCIL of the City of East Jordan, Michigan.

## "The Fall of Babylon"

### Big Feature Attraction at Temple Theatre, Next Thursday.

David Wark Griffith's story "The Fall of Babylon" which will be shown at the Temple Theatre Thursday, April 28th, is that of a brilliant people who were dust when the Gentle Carpenter was born; who hungered for love and food and happiness—even as you and I. They built a marvelous city, Babylon the Mighty, with massive walls and stately palaces that only treachery could reduce.

When the story begins (Babylon, 539 B. C.) two religious factions are fighting each other. The great High Priest of Bel—he of the cold, stern religion, intolerant and hard and bitter—is jealous of the worship by the Babylonians of Ishtar, Goddess of Love.

Prince Belshazzar and his father, King Nabonidus, reign upon the throne of Babylon. They have songs and prayers of rejoicing for Ishtar. The High Priest of Bel looks upon the revelry with hatred and bitterness. He has great power. He puts his guards in control of the gates and bribes several of the king's guards to join his forces. He plots to send a messenger to Cyrus, King of the Persians, and have him bring his mighty army to Babylon and destroy the city, and so avenge himself on Belshazzar and Ishtar. A trusted young man is sent, Cyrus agrees and chariots and horses are made ready for the siege.

But a young mountain girl comes to the city to buy a dress. After she has traded her apples and other fruits for the coveted garment, she sets about to view the city of Babylon. She is seen by a young poet, the Rhapsode. Her country ways and her wild nature appeal to him and he whispers love into her ears and sings little songs of youth and happiness.

In playful romp the little mountain girl ventures afar. She is seen by a merchant of the Marriage Market, captured and placed among the maidens to be sold in the open mart.

Prince Belshazzar in all his glory, accompanied by attendants of the court, happens by the Marriage Market in time to see the predicament of the short-curved, beautiful, warm-eyed girl from the country. He is angered at her captivity. She is immediately released and Belshazzar places upon her upturned hand the seal of freedom. In the one fleeting glance the grateful girl receives from the Prince a spark of love is kindled in her heart. She forgets about her poet-lover and seeks to know more about Belshazzar.

The Feast of Belshazzar is in progress. The mountain girl, standing far off, adventurous, boydenish, strong in

love and hate, approaches to the great gate and beholds her Prince. She adores him; she worships him. Her thoughts are interrupted by the voice of the messenger who is to carry the plans of the invasion to Cyrus. By a clever ruse she lures the carrier of the High Priest of Bel into an inn and beguiles him until, boasting, he tells her everything.

She spies upon the army of Cyrus as it leaves on its night journey of destruction, and seizing a chariot and horses she gallops ahead to warn Belshazzar, arriving in Babylon while the greatest banquet in all history still is in its height. But amid the feasting and wine and revelry the message of the mountain girl is not believed; her warning is not taken. With the onrush of the army of Cyrus, the huge gates give way, the mighty forts are brushed down, the palaces are set afire—and Babylon falls.

To avoid being taken by the enemy, Belshazzar dies by his own hand, with no one near him in his last hour but the little mountain girl who loved him and tried to save him. She holds his hands and kisses the dying lips, while the last blast from the trumpets of Cyrus falls upon her ears.

The little mountain girl wanders into the desert, alone and forsaken, her wild spirit crushed by the death of the Prince. Then love comes to her gently, softly, as the boy who sang songs to her slips his hand in hers and leads her back to her country home. There solace and happiness are found in the love of the Rhapsode.

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## Rural Schools Facing Problems

### Lack of Competent Teachers Now Greater Than Ever.

The problem of keeping good teachers in the rural schools looms bigger than ever before, just at the time when the county had hoped that the problem might have been partially solved. Of sixty-four teachers in the one room schools, thirty-three are leaving the profession for the coming year—quitting for good, entering into other lines of work, going to school for a year or two, or getting married. The remaining thirty-one are going to teach, half of them remaining where they are for another year, perhaps, others looking for something better.

Ordinarily a county school commissioner figures on a twenty or twenty-five percent change and transfer in the faculty. This is a change of more than half. Inquiries into conditions in the southern part of the state bring data to the effect that good teachers are harder to get than ever, the shortage keener than ever before. Is it a taste of independence, a touch of business life, or more money and less work or all three?—that we do not know, but the teachers are not "coming back" as was predicted.

There are ten students in the county normal class and prospects that at least one college student will write the county examination. This will leave the schools, many of them open, and begging for teachers. One or two high school graduates have expressed the desire to take the six weeks' course and take the examinations. Of these very few pass, and of those who pass only a small percentage are able to handle the work. The course of study is too complex and the work too difficult for untrained teachers to handle. Directors paying for service resent experimentation while the teacher learns her profession after taking the contract.

City school boards of education have some of them employed their teachers for the same wage as the present contract, others make a ten or twenty percent raise. Rural school officers have been holding back to see what had to be done. They are not to be blamed as each solves the entire problem for one community. Taxes are high and if a drop is to be made, they would prefer making it now. Teachers note but a slight decrease in the cost of living and resent any drop in wages.

On the other hand, the one big argument for a good wage for teachers is not one of the cost of living. This scarcely enters into the question at all. Every teacher is entitled to a living wage and as much more as she earns. Teachers must necessarily lay off three or four months each year while living expenses continue. If the contractual salary for the year is divided by fifty-two weeks, the daily wage, and the weekly wage become smaller in our sight. If we add to this the fact that teachers, must to keep up with rapidly changing methods, and improved conditions, go to school at least two summers out of three, the expense of the profession must be subtracted from the contractual salary. The salary is small and the girls who prefer to be self supporting have many of them sought other professions. The work is hard and every teacher should have salary enough so that she can afford to hire all clothing made and all grooming cared for. A business man does not waste time on details. He gives his sole attention to his work. The salary should also be large enough so that the teacher would feel able to take a complete rest, whether in bed, or in wholesome recreation, in short vacation periods. The teacher must do this, must do all of these things in order to be a complete success and dependent upon her success are the lives of the boys and girls.

The training necessary, the long lay-off in the summer time with "no pay," the hard work, in school and out, these are the drawbacks of the profession. To offset these is the opportunity for service. But a teacher can not live on service. Neither can we get teachers who will give a maximum of service if every teacher who applies is given a school. We should be able to pick and choose, select only the best and advise others to choose different lines of work. A professional misfit in the schoolroom is a crime and the biggest argument for maintaining a good wage standard is the fact that the standard must be high enough so that the right ones will take the necessary amount of training, and that only the right ones may be selected. It is going to be hard to meet the wage standard in some places, and in many cases the only solution will be consolidation. Nevertheless the county is even now facing a crisis and something must be done. Each school officer must decide for himself what it is that he will do.

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# THE SANDMAN STORY

## FLUFFY'S LESSON

FLUFFY was the spoiled chick of Mrs. Leghorn's brood, and so one morning when Duckie called to her to play with him Fluffy went, although she knew that her mother had told all the chicks that the way the ducklings had of playing was not good for chicks.

"We are going down to the pond," said Duckie. "My brothers and sisters are far down the road now, but we can catch them."

Of course, Fluffy did not know what a pond was like, but she did not intend to let Duckie think he knew more than she did, so she went along.

It seemed a long way to the pond, but Fluffy was brave and she walked along behind the waddling ducklings, but when they reached the pond and



all the youngsters walked right into the water Fluffy wished she was back in the nice, dry barnyard with her mother.

"Come along, Fluffy," called Duckie, as he followed his brothers and sisters.

"Oh, she can't swim," said the others. "She is only a chicken."

"I can swim if I want to," answered Fluffy, "but I do not like to get my feathers wet."

"Oh, she does not want to get her feathers wet," laughed the ducklings. "Why did you ask her, Duckie? She can't play with us; she is afraid."

This was too much to bear. Fluffy walked to the edge of the pond and put one little foot in the cold water.

"You don't have to get your feathers wet," said Duckie. "You do not need to dive for things as we do; just swim like this."

"Like this" was very easy for Duckie, because he was a duck and had the right sort of feet, but when poor little Fluffy waded in she was soon fluttering and flapping about in the most helpless manner, too far from the bank to get back.

"Peep, peep, peep!" cried poor, frightened little Fluffy. "I don't like this cold water and I am getting soaked. I know I shall go right to the bottom of this dreadful black pond in a minute. Peep, peep, peep!"

Duckie and his brothers and sisters began to swim away, for they were frightened now at what they had done, and if it had not been for Rover Dog, who jumped in and saved Fluffy by picking her up in his big mouth, she would never have seen her mother again.

"I saw you running away with the ducklings," said Rover, "and I thought you would get into trouble, so I followed; you can't swim."

"I know I can't now, but I thought I could," peeped Fluffy weakly, after Rover had gently rolled her over in the grass and dried her feathers.

When Rover and Fluffy reached the barnyard Mrs. Leghorn was clucking loudly for her lost chick.

"Here she is," said Rover, "and I advise you to be a little more watchful in the future if you wish to bring up all your family. This chick was trying to swim when I found her."

Poor Mrs. Leghorn just tumbled over from fright and it took Mrs. White Hen and Mrs. Black Hen some time before they could get her to eat her dinner.

But no one had to watch Fluffy after that. She had learned that chickens cannot swim even if ducklings can, and when they call her "frail chick" Fluffy just looks at their feet and they stop calling her names.

(Copyright.)

## "What's in a Name?"

**ELEANOR**

ELEANOR, signifying light, is derived from Helios, the sun-god, who, according to Greek mythological legend, drove his flaming chariot around the universe day by day. Helios furnished the Teutonic adjective meaning bright or clear, which eventually evolved Helen, and later Ellen, through abolition of the aspirate.

The Latinized form of Ellen was Elena, a feminine name that won great popularity in Italy. In the Romanesque population of Provence the name became Alienor. This so seized upon poetic fancy that the name received all the homage the langue d'oc could pay. Aliena was the next step in the evolution and the first famous woman so called was termed Eleanor by the French king who married her, and it was she who became the grim Eleanor of the dagger and bow, the Aquitanian grandmother who banishes words with Constance of Brittany in Shakespeare's "King John."

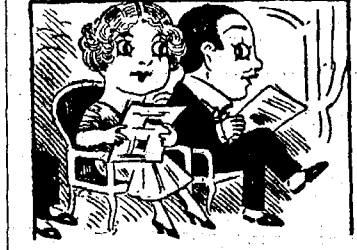
## HOW DO YOU SAY IT?

**"CAN" AND "MAY."**

THE two auxiliary verbs "can" and "may" are frequently confused. "Can" is used to express power or possibility; that is, it means to be able to do or to have the power of doing something. "May" expresses permission or probability; that is, it indicates the permission or the right to do something. Thus, the pupil may incorrectly ask of the teacher, "Can I speak to my seatmate?" and the teacher may reply, "Yes, you can speak to him," (meaning that the questioner has the power or the ability to do so), "but you may not do so," (meaning that the teacher's permission is withheld). "Can you lend me a dollar?" the chronic borrower might ask, and the reply might be, "Yes, I can lend you one, but I will not."

Grammarians make a similar distinction in the use of "could" and "would," when the past tense or the subjunctive is employed.

(Copyright.)



**ACCORDING TO THE SIGN**

"Why did you get the seats so far to the left at the theatre tonight?"

"Didn't you see the words on the program—All Rights Reserved?"

## A LINE O' CHEER

**THE FARMER.**

YOU call him REUB. You call him HICK, And poke fun at his rustic ways. Yet life would be a paltry trick, But for his busy days. For who hath plowed the field for you, And won the harvest yield for you? Who feeds your need for golden wheat, You dwellers on the urban street? Eager, I'd sooner be without Your corner clog, and city lout, Than any Farmer in the land Who to my need hath set his hand.

(Copyright.)

**Defined.**

Small Boy—"Say, pop, can you put me wise as to what a phenomenon is?"

Parent (whose city speculations need concentrated thought)—"A phenomenon, my boy, would-be a youth about your age who did not worry his seniors!"

## Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

### THE SOUL SEARCH

AN ENGLISH scientist has devoted a lot of time and effort to writing a book which he calls "In Search of the Soul."

At the end the scientist finds himself no nearer discovering the whereabouts of what he was searching for or even knowing the character of the thing he sought than was Plato or Seneca or Pythagoras or Epicurus, all great teachers, but all disagreeing when it came to the thing which none of them KNEW anything about.

Always there has been a doubt as to whether the soul was within or without the body.

One investigator who died not long ago spent years of his life in an attempt to devise a weighing mechanism so delicate that he would be able to determine if there was any determinable difference in the weight of a human body just before and just after death, hoping thereby to establish the weight of the soul.

There were reports, never perhaps justified, that the government bureau of standards had under consideration a similar line of experiments.

It would be just as satisfying, in all probability, to try and weigh a thought, for it is probable that nothing more tangible leaves the body at death.

Did you ever wonder what becomes of the thinking power when the body no longer has power to breathe and move? Is the thinking power the soul?

Where goes the genius of a Beethoven or a Mozart and that indescribable power to group sounds into harmony when death has robbed those fingers of writing down the notes upon the ruled paper?

What becomes of the analytical powers of a Newton or a Euclid or an Einstein when he can no longer pen his formulae or give to the world his conclusions?

What becomes of the genius of the painter when his hand can no longer hold the brush or of the sculptor when his hammer and chisel have been laid down for the last time?

Is there tangibility to knowledge, to talent, or are they wholly spiritual and without dependence on material things and existence?

Plato said, "The body is a prison, from which the soul must be released before it can arrive at the knowledge of those things which are real and immutable."

Is the soul really imprisoned within the body or is the body only an illusion which our belief gives a deceiving reality?

The scientist who is studying matter, for no one yet KNOWS what matter is, tells us that everything material is made up of electrons and that electrons are really only a manifestation of electricity and that electricity is not matter but only energy, and we, therefore, end up with the statement that matter is not material but only a demonstration of energy, so after all what is there to the thing which we ordinarily think of as the home of the soul?

What an enigma! What an eternal problem! We stand upon the edge of a great ocean and wisely discuss it as a whole when we do not know more than the merest fraction of the truth about the one wave that washes at our feet.

We write books with sounding titles and confess at the end, if we are truthful, "I know nothing."

Only ONE thing man really KNOWS. That is that he is conscious, that he has been endowed with some power of recognition and reason. Whether his use of that power results in a truthful conclusion he does not know.

It may be that one of the greatest glories and privileges of the hereafter will be to know something and know that it is the truth.

There are many question marks in the paragraphs above but all life is a question to which none of us have ever known the satisfactory answer.

(Copyright.)

**Too Much for Her.**

"A certain parlor plink had had a change of heart." "How did it happen?" "Every time she tried to inhale a cigarette while absorbing tea and bolshevism she had to retire to recuperate and she realized she could never enter fully into the spirit of the thing."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I love the little bugs and things That sing all night with grating wings. Like them with nothing much to say I'll keep on singing anyway.

(Copyright.)

## SCHOOL DAYS



—How busy down, Wilbur! The first bell rang and the pencils will all be cold.

When the tin is off the shoestring—

(Copyright.)

## THE GIRL ON THE JOB

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

By JESSIE ROBERTS

**TEACHERS**

TEACHERS are looking about these days for opportunities that will give them better returns than those the schools yield. This may be a pity from the point of view of the schools, but it is a fact.

But many women love teaching, and feel that they are particularly well-suited to this work. Yet they must earn more money. There is an opportunity for joining the two in teaching salesmanship. Many of the big department stores run classes for teaching their salespeople better methods and for giving them a chance to advance to the higher positions. Teachers are now taking special courses in selling and then going into the teaching of this branch of commerce.

There is also an opening in doing special research work for retail and department stores, and teachers are qualifying for such positions. Naturally they soon make a far greater salary than ever they got by school-teaching, and what is more the life itself is broader, more various and fuller of opportunity. Teachers who go into commerce from this angle often develop into saleswomen themselves, and grow to prefer that work. Executive positions in retail and department stores are also open to them after the experience that comes with teaching.

A certain time spent in teaching school is good practice for almost any job. Witness how many of our famous men were at one time of their career teachers in country or city schools. But the young woman who wants to get out into the world and make a real future for herself will not stay too long in the classroom. She will use her training to bring her the best results possible. Executive positions in wholesale and retail trade are one possibility, and an excellent one.

(Copyright.)

## THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

**"CATCHPENNY"**

USED in the sense of an inferior article, made merely to sell, this combination of two words has recently gained for itself a place in English dictionaries, through the word itself is nearly a century old, dating back to 1824 when Thurdell was hanged for the murder of Weare, a crime which was one of the most sensational in the annals of London police.

It happened that a printer by the name of Catnach saw a chance to make a considerable sum of money through the publication of what he alleged to be the murderer's speech from the gallows. The paper containing this report sold fairly well, but the receipts did not come up to Catnach's expectations. So he printed a second edition, with a headline in large letters across the top of the sheet: "WE ARE alive again!"

These words actually appeared in Weare's speech, as reported, but the printer purposely left very little space between the first two words of the phrase and, reading the line "WEARE alive again!" thousands of persons bought the paper before they discovered the deception.

The London Times referred to the matter as a "catchpenny device" and the printer was thereafter known as "Catchpenny" Catnach. So descriptive was the word that it has remained in the language to this day.

(Copyright.)

**Boiled Salmon.**

Place three pounds of fresh salmon in a cheesecloth, add a tablespoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of vinegar, six peppercorns and two quarts of boiling water in a deep saucepan. Let simmer on the back of the stove for forty-five minutes. Serve with:

**Mushroom and Shrimp Sauce.**

Melt four tablespoonfuls of butter, add four tablespoonfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, a few dashes of white pepper, one and one-half cupfuls of cold milk and one cupful of the fish stock. Stir constantly until the sauce boils. Cook a handful of fresh mushrooms cut in bits in a little butter, add one can of cooked shrimps broken into small pieces. Add shrimps and mushrooms to the sauce and serve with the salmon.

**Nellie Maxwell**

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

## THE WOODS

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

**SPRING FEVER.**

NOT exactly lazy— Yet I want to sit In the morain' hazy An' jest dream a bit. Haven't got ambition For a single thing— Regular condition Ev'ry bloomin' Spring.

Want to sleep at noontime (Ought to work instead), But along at noontime Hate to go to bed. Find myself a-stealin' For a sunny spot— Jest that Springy feelin', That is what I've got.

Like to set a wishin' Fer a pipe an' book, Like to go a-fishin' In a meadow-brook With some fish deceiver, Underneath a tree— Jest the old Spring fever, That's what's aillin' me!

(Copyright.)



**It's toasted**

**LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE**

The American Cigarette



**DON'T COUGH**

You can stop that distressing cough—stop it quickly and surely. Foley's Honey and Tar is the best known and most successful family cough medicine on the market. It loosens the phlegm and mucous; soothes the raw inflamed surfaces, eases the soreness and gives quick relief. Contains no opiates.

F. G. Frayo, Bedford, Ind., writes this: "A gripe left me with a severe cough. I took it right away and got so thin it looked as though I would never get well. I tried Foley's Honey and Tar and added to my bottle of medicine. I am now well and back to my former weight."

**Insects That Defy Winter.**

In the dead wood of old snags are many insects that live through the winter regardless of how cold it gets; creatures whose weak bodies seem to defy the frigid temperature. Pull off a bit of old bark from a snag, and note that there is life beneath it; little people that try to scurry for cover when their home is wrecked. They are not so agile as when the weather is warm, but they are not in a state of torpor.

## SALTS IF BACKACHE AND KIDNEYS HURT

Drink lots of water and stop eating meat for a while if your Bladder troubles you.

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it generally means you have been eating too much meat, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels; removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach aches, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. "This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithium and clean, and stimulates sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is a life saver for regular meat eaters. It is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink.

## LADIES! SECRET TO DARKEN GRAY HAIR

Bring Back its Color and Lustre with Grandma's Sage Tea Recipe.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea, with sulphur and alcohol added, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant. Mixing the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get the ready-to-use preparation improved by the addition of other ingredients a large bottle, at little cost, at drug stores, known as "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," thus avoiding a lot of fuss.

While gray, faded hair is not sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, no one can tell, because it does it so naturally, so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by moving all gray hairs have disappeared. After another application or two your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy, soft and luxuriant and you appear 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.



**EVA NOVAK**



Very few people know that Eva Novak, now starring in the "movies" and Jane Novak's younger sister, is a pianist of no ordinary talent. She formerly spent hours in practice at the piano and could play whole sections of grand operas from memory. She declares she likes classical music best of all.



Oh lasa tree, four week I no feela ver good every day. Seema like I losa somating leetle bit every morning. I dunno where ees go or how I losa, but any way I no gotta so mooch lika lasa mont.

I aska my boss wot's matter I no feela good and he say I jusa losa da pep. I tella heem I never hava dat stuff, but he say I am meestake. "Ev'rybody gotta pep somatime," he say. I aska where can finda eef losa dat stuff and mebbe jusa for joke he aska me go tella da cop.

But dat cop laugha righta my face and aska too moocha informash. He aska me wot my pep looka like lasa time I see. I say I dunno wot ees looka like eef I meeta on da street somatime.

Weeth dat cop and my boss I gotta deegust, so I aska doctor wot's matter I no feela good. He say, "Oh, you no pay attensh weeth dat, Pietro, you jusa gotta touch weeth spreenga fever." I getta touch one time before and losa my purse and mebbe spreenga fever toucha me for da pep, too, I dunno.

But dat doctor say I gotta wrong idee wot ees da spreenga fever. But I am smarta guy lika heem, too. I say for getta married ees one fee, getta deevorce nother fee, usa da phone ees other fee—een fact ev'ryting gotta fee too mooch.

Betta your life I know plenta good wot ees da fee alla right. But so longa I levee I never feegure out wot's da fee for.



**IN GOOD SHAPE**  
Mrs. Shad: Doctor, will I ever swim again, after this awful fall?  
Dr. Cod: Oh! You'll be up and about in a day or two! I only find about nine hundred bones broken!—Nothing serious at all—at all!

**THE GIRL ON THE JOB**

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

BY JESSIE ROBERTS

**BOOKSELLING**

ONE of the best known and most successful retail sellers of books in this country went on record recently, in a speech made before the Women's National Bookselling association, as believing that an era of great expansion for the small bookshop is at hand, and he added that he thought women were particularly suited to take a large part in this expansion.

"I think that many women who have worked as librarians would make first-class booksellers, and I think that a good business woman could not do better than put her money into a small book shop in any of the thousands of towns throughout America where there is no such shop at present." He added that there was always a better chance of succeeding with a bookstore in a town that had a public library, than in one where there was no such institution.

Yet it is possible for a clever woman to so arrange things that her little store will become an attraction even in a neighborhood that has not yet acquired a taste for reading. Special programs and lectures could be arranged for in the shop; there should be a carefully thought-out plan by which to attract the children; there might be poster displays that would strike the popular fancy. The thing to do is to get people to come to the store in the first place, by any means that will seem effective. The actual buying of books would come later, but it would come.

"Let the women get in now," said the speaker, "for we are at the beginning of an important and interesting expansion of retail bookselling. The more bookstores there are, the better each will do, for book buying is a progressive disease. Once you catch it, you can never shake it off. The field is tremendous, and there isn't a more interesting profession in the world."

The line forms at the right—don't crowd, please.

(Copyright.)

**Mother's Cook Book**

Plain food is quite enough for me; Three courses are as good as ten; If nature can subsist on three, Thank heaven for three. Amen! I always thought cold victuals nice; My choice would be vanilla ice.

—O. W. Holmes.

**EVERYDAY FOODS**

A NICE way to cook pork chops for a busy day is to place them over a pan of thinly sliced potatoes, seasoning well with salt and pepper, bake until the chops are well done, and serve from the baking dish. The moisture in the potatoes and the fat in the pork will be sufficient to make the dish of the right consistency.

Even a small family may enjoy a dish of sauerkraut by covering a quart of kraut with a slice of nice pork steak; usually there is very little salt needed; bake until the steak and kraut are well cooked. Long, slow cooking of at least three hours makes a fine well seasoned dish. Another way of cooking kraut is to roll a nice spare rib around it and bake long and slowly, adding salt if needed, and pepper to taste.

**Swiss Steak.**

Have two pounds of round steak cut one inch thick, lay it on a meat board, and with the edge of a saucer pound into it a cupful of flour or more, turning and pounding it well. Have a tablespoonful of suet fat in a hot frying pan, lay in the steak and brown, watching closely not to let even a bit scorch; then cover with boiling water and simmer over low heat for two or three hours, add the seasoning after

the meat has browned; onions may be added, if desired. The meat, if cooked slowly, will be very tender and have a good gravy to serve with it.

**Sour Roast.**

Take four or five pounds of the rump of beef, one medium sized onion, six whole cloves (stick these in the meat), one-half cupful of cider vinegar, one cupful of canned tomatoes, one cupful of boiling water. Put all into a kettle and cook tightly covered; when nearly done, salt to taste. Strain the gravy and thicken with flour; cook until smooth. Serve around the meat.

**Spaghetti With Hamburg.**

A cupful of chopped fresh meat added to a dish of cooked spaghetti or macaroni will make a good main dish. Put the meat in layers with chopped onion or a bit of garlic, into a baking dish, add salt and pepper and bake for an hour or more until the spaghetti is well seasoned.

Nellie Maxwell  
(©, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

**THE WOODS**

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

**BACK ON THE JOB.**

THIS is the time of the bust-up. This is the end of the trail; Though your icin' you do, Still the ground will come through. An' your icin' an' cussin' will fall. The eaves are a-drippin' at midnight. An' out of the south comes a sob; You kin talk about loss All you like, Mister Boss, But Spring has got back on the job.

You kin rave all you like of the timber That lays in the woods at the stump, You kin swear you will haul Ev'ry stick of it all.

To the road an' the bank an' the dump, But she's got all creation ag'in you, The sun an' the wind an' all that, An' she'll bust ev'ry road. An' she'll stand ev'ry load. An' your timber will stay where it's at.

You ought to know somethin' of woman—

You've seen her both single an' wed; You know you can't stir Any notion in her.

When once it gets into her head, But, of all of the contrary women, Miss Spring is the worst of the lot; When you want her to freeze She will thaw, if you please, An' she'll freeze when you're wantin' it hot.

No use to dispute with a helper

By argue a case with a skirt; If Spring wants to thaw, Neither reason nor law Will keep her from doin' you dirt.

It's will er it's won't with a woman— She says when she won't er she will. You kin talk till you're black In the face, but the shack Will be bossed by the petticoats still.

We think we're her lord an' her master, She swears she will love an' obey, We think we're the head Of the house, as she said.

We would be when we bore her away. But a month or so after the weddin' When honeymoon season is flown, She quits sayin' "dear" An' she gets on her ear.

An' she kicks us plumb off of the throne. It's likewise up here in the timber; We think we are runnin' the thing We're felling the trees An' we're makin' it freeze— But all of a sudden it's Spring. Then it's—mix up a walk fer the swampers.

An' can the whole mackinaw mob No use fer the boss. Er the crew er the boss— Miss Spring has got back on the job (Copyright.)

**MONA LISA**



Mona Lisa is a sweet "movie" actress in real life, playing a leading role in a big, new production. She has been given some of the best parts in prominent motion picture plays that have come out of the West.



POSTMAS GENERAL, Wash., U. S. —Dear Gen: Someday when you no gotta too moecha work chew da rag I weesh you please geeva look bouta telephones. I dunno wot's matter, but seema lika all da phone gotta somating lika spreenga fever seenee you be da boss.

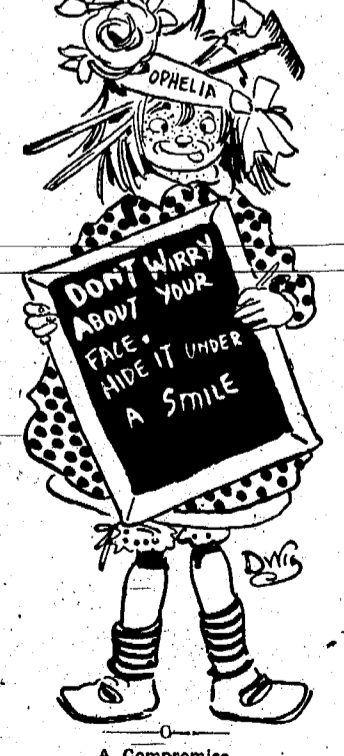
Longa time ago I makä acquaint weeth one leetle girl. She ees gooda for look—and I feegure mebbe some day I geeva treat weeth her to peecture show or da ice cream or somating. She tella me calla her house on da phone.

So one day I try reacha her weeth telephone. But I no can get. I try nexa day, nexa week and nexa mont for longa time, but no can get lika other time. But I gotta accident other day and reecha where she leeva weeth da phone. But I makä meestake. She ees married now weeth tree kids and one husband seence I firsta calla her place.

Jusa between you and me and no for spreada round, Gen, seema like only ting you can getta now from telephone company een hurry ees da bill.

You know I never feegure out before why everybody say "hello!" when usa da phone. But I gotta preety good idee now alla right. I tink ees so seldom can getta number ees-good idee for getta acquaint all over eacha time. Mebbe ees gooda suggest eef we say so longa you're da boss, "please to meet, longa time I no see." But dat ees jusa suggest—I dunno eef ees good or wrong idee.

Wot you tink?



A Compromise. At breakfast there had grown up in the family a tendency for a diversified choice as to food. One would take pancakes, another shredded wheat, another puffed rice and so forth.

One morning the head of the house, asserting his authority, said: "It'd be so much easier for mother if we all ate the same."

Martha, aged five, who alone had ordered puffed rice, spoke up: "All right, papa, let's go. You and mama and Virginia and Catherine and Phillip like puffed rice, won't you, please?"

**MAKE THE CHICKS GROW FEED THEM GLOBE POULTRY FEEDS**



**The Feeding of Chicks:**

Do not feed a thing for at least forty-eight hours, then feed little at a time and about five times a day for the first five days.

Feed ARGO FEEDS. We have the feed suitable for each step of the development of the chick.

Per 100 lbs.  
Chick Mash with Dried Buttermilk \$4.00  
Chick Feed - - 2.75  
Scratch Feed (No Grit) 2.50

TRY SOME OF THIS CHICK MASH AND LET THE CHICK BE THE JUDGE.

**ARGO MILLING Co**

**Bird Sanctuaries in Canada.** Bird sanctuaries are being created in suitable places throughout Canada to protect the breeding grounds of water-fowl and other important bird life. The protection of water-fowl in the great plains is most important. The water-fowl need the protection because of the increase in agriculture and the drainage of many of their former nesting areas.

**Verse Writing Taught in School.** In Chinese schools, just before the noonday recess, the teacher writes a sentence, a proverb, or a proposition on a slip of paper and pastes it on the wall. Each boy as he goes out reads the lines, and in the afternoon gives to the teacher another line which, with the first, make a couplet.

**Help for Budding Songsters.** A device that records the vibrations of the voice on a phonographic film has been invented by a Frenchman to aid students of singing.

**1,500 Girls in One School.** Santiago, Chile, has one high school attended by more than 1,500 girls.

**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.

**Farm Machinery and Tools For Sale!**

To close them out, we will sell the following Farm Supplies at very low prices.

- Wagon and Box
- Hay Rake
- Deering Mowing Machine
- Spring Tooth Drag
- Oliver Plow
- Spring Tooth Cultivator
- Shovel Cultivator
- Pair Light Driving Sleighs
- Set Heavy Work Harness
- Single Driving Harness
- Four Collars
- Cutting Box
- Five-gallon Paris Green Sprayer
- Shovels Hoes Forks Etc.
- 1000 feet 2x4's
- 3000 feet 2x6's
- 500 feet Lumber
- 10,000 Laths
- 250 Cedar Posts

**Farm For Sale--or Will Trade for City Property**

We offer our farm for sale at a reasonable price. This farm is just east of East Jordan city limits. Consists of 56 acres with good Dwelling and Barn. Running water. 300 fruit trees. Known as the old Misener place. A good buy. Will sell or trade for city property.

**Thos. St. Charles EAST JORDAN**

**SCHOOL DAYS**



AW, Bull. I drawed it, just as a joke—just in fun. Can't you take a little joke? Gosh, I didn't think you'd get mad at a little thing like that, Bull.

Did I get mad yesterday when you throv'd me down an' rubbed my head with y'r knuckles?

Course if you don't see the joke, why, I kin rub it all—

He whole sumpin about ya down on first bridge, too, Bull. I seen him do it.

Take him one, Bull.

BULL TAYLOR

Take name on self an' lay out in public place.

FRANK NICK

HARRY WISOM

ALF BISHOPPING

Copyright

The cartoonist



### Temple Theater

WHERE EVERYBODY GOES.  
**PROGRAM**  
 From April 23rd to April 29th.

**SATURDAY, April 23rd.**  
 7th chapter of Ruth Roland in "Ruth of the Rockies." Snub Pallard in "His Best Girl." Mutt and Jeff. News Weekly.  
 10c and 20c

**SUNDAY**  
 Lewis Sargent in "The Soul of a Youth." Judge, I promised not to steal—but I want to take back that promise.  
 10c and 20c

**MONDAY**  
 Shirley Mason in "Flame of Youth." A little star that is always good.  
 10c and 20c

**TUESDAY**  
 Frank Mayo in "Honor Bound." A rousing romance laid in a land that knew not God nor law.  
 10c and 20c

**WEDNESDAY**  
 9th chapter of "The Lost City." "A Fight for a Soul." Western, and Comedy.  
 10c and 20c

**THURSDAY**  
 D. W. Griffith's Big Master Piece—"The Fall of Babylon." A purple romance of an ancient day. A big picture with the biggest star cast ever seen in one picture. Special bargain prices.  
 10c and 30c

**FRIDAY**  
 Will Rogers in "Water, Water Everywhere." Oh, if we could get more of him how happy we would be.  
 10c and 20c

### 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

**ROW BOAT LOST**—About 16-foot fisherman's flat bottom. Disappeared from Hillcrest-on-Lake at Holy Island. Address, FRANK EMMONS, East Jordan, R. 1. 16

### For Sale—Real Estate

**FOR SALE OR TRADE FOR CITY PROPERTY**—Farm consisting of 20 and 40 acres (two tracts). 20 acres has dwelling, barn and other buildings; good drive well. 40 acres is across road; no buildings; 30 acres timber, 10 acres cleared. In South Arm township, four miles south of East Jordan—near Ranney School.—MRS. MARY CHAMBERLAIN, East Jordan, R. 3. 14x3.

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

### For Sale:

**Three Lots at Terrace Beach.**  
**Several well-located City Lots.**  
**Choice Business Property.**  
**24-ft Launch (might trade)**  
**Easy terms on any of the above.**  
**\$2000 First Mortgage.**  
**Model D-45 Buick Lt. Six Car.**  
 Address "X" care Herald  
 Few Days Only.

### For Sale—Miscellaneous

**POLAND CHINA PIGS** for Sale—Seven pigs, four-weeks-old.—FRANK ZOULEK, East Jordan, Phone 40-F. 16

**SEED BUCKWHEAT** for Sale.—JOHN SOMERVILLE, East Jordan, West Side—across from W. S. School. 16x3

**MAN WANTED** with team and implements to work large farm on shares. Will give two-thirds. Call at Commercial House. 16x

**\$175.00** will buy a FIVE-PASSENGER AUTO in good running condition. See JOS. ZOULEK. 16x

**490 CHERVOLET** for Sale. Just overhauled. A real buy for some one, step on it. TERMS call 24. 15ft.

**STUDEBAKER** Five-passenger Touring Car in first class condition. Will sell cheap or trade for Roadster.—CHARLES VALLEAU. 14x4.

**GIRL'S BICYCLE** for Sale; almost good as new. MRS. WM. HOWARD, East Jordan. Phone 166 F-11. 14-3.

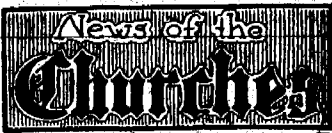
**STRAWBERRY PLANTS** for Sale; Warfield variety. Prices—Dozen 25 cents; 25 for 50 cents; 50 for 75 cents; 100 for \$1.00; \$7.00 per M.—LYNN L. EVANS, West Side, East Jordan. Box 6. 14x2.

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

**HEMSTREET & WHITE, TUBULAR WELLS**, General Repair Work. Belaire, Mich.

### 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.



### First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. Thomas Marshall, Pastor.  
 "The Church where your welcome never wears out."  
 Sunday, April 24th 1921.  
 10:00 a. m.—"An Ideal Man."  
 11:15—Church School.  
 3:00 p. m.—Junior Church.  
 7:00 p. m.—"Better Than a Sheep."  
 7:00 p. m.—Wednesday evening—Community Movie.  
 7:00 p. m. Thursday—Prayer Service.

### Presbyterian Church Notes

Sunday, April 24, 1921.  
 11:15—Sunday School.  
 6:00 p. m.—Y. P. S. C. E.

### Church of God.

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

### RANNEY NOTES.

(Edited by Mrs. B. E. Waterman)  
 Robert Evans who cut his foot badly in March is again able to walk on his foot.  
 Mr. and Mrs. David Bretz of Hersey spent the day Thursday at the farm home of B. E. Waterman.  
 Mrs. Ira Olney went to the hospital at Petoskey for appendicitis.  
 Jerry Hollinshead is working for W. Batterbee for the summer.  
 Herman Schultz of Boyne City moved onto the Ranney farm Saturday. He has rented for the year.  
 B. E. Waterman lost a valuable thoroughbred 2 year old heifer Sunday.  
 Mrs. Chamberlain was in East Jordan Monday looking up a house to buy.  
 Rev. Gallup of Central Lake held services in the Ranney Schoolhouse Sunday.  
 Miss Mary Vance, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Vance of Echo was united in marriage to Oris Carpenter of Ellsworth. They were married at the M. E. Parsonage at Ellsworth. Rev. E. Clark officiating. They will be at home to their friends in Ellsworth after May 1st.  
 There was a large attendance at the Vance Sunday School last Sunday.  
 Chester Walter and wife have moved onto the Wm. Barkley farm. This was Mrs. Walter's early home.  
 Mr. McKeage was up to the Petoskey Hospital last week to see Dr. Reycraft.  
 Wellington Baker is tearing down the house he purchased from Erving Crawford.  
 John C. Waterman who has been in Florida all winter writes he is motoring all the way home.  
 Mrs. Hackett has been poorly the past week.  
 Miss Bessie Batterbee came home Tuesday from East Jordan where she has been for some time.  
 Mr. Moss has moved his household goods to his land just purchased of the E. J. Lumber Company. While getting settled is staying at his cousin's Mr. Hollinshead.

### Exchange:

Modern home in Lansing for 40 to 80 acres with stock and tools.  
 Address, W. A. Loveday, care Herald.

### WATER TAX NOTICE.

Water taxes for the quarter ending March 30th will be due and payable at my office—over Hite's Drug Store—on and after April 20th. If not paid by May 20th, 10 per cent penalty will be added.  
 G. E. BOSWELL,  
 City Treasurer.

**Fine Place to Explore.**  
 Arabia contains possibly the greatest tract of unexplored territory now existing in the world. According to one authority, no European traveler has penetrated more than a hundred miles from the coast, except at one or two points, in the vast southern half of the peninsula, where about 750,000 miles of territory (largely desert) remain unexplored.—Outlook.

### 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.



For Sale In East Jordan by  
**Albert Tousch**

### 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 1st day of April A. D. 1921.  
 Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.  
 In the Matter of the Estate of Elizabeth Cook, Deceased.  
 Walter M. Cook, having filed in said court his petition praying that said court adjudge and determine who were at the time of her death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.  
 It is ordered, that the Twenty-sixth 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.

### 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 2nd day of April A. D. 1921.  
 Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.  
 In the matter of the Estate of William H. Supernaw Deceased.  
 The above estate having been admitted to probate and Andrew J. Suffern appointed administrator thereof.  
 It is ordered that four months from this date be allowed for creditors to present their claims against said estate, and that such claims will be heard by said court on Tuesday, the 9th day of August A. D. 1921, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Probate office in the city of Charlevoix.  
 It is Further Ordered, That Public notice thereof be given by publication 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 5th day of April A. D. 1921.  
 Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.  
 In the Matter of the Estate of William F. Empey, Deceased.  
 Harriett H. Empey, 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 30th 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.

### PENINSULAR

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bennett and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Staley attended the funeral of James Hillegas in Boyne City Tuesday afternoon.

George Jarman of Gravel Hill and his daughter, Mrs. Charles Woerful of Boyne City, who were called to Kalamazoo, Tuesday, by the serious illness of Mrs. B. F. Conyer, nee Harriett Jarman, returned to Gravel Hill, Friday. They found Mrs. Conyer very ill with tonsillitis, but much better than she was when they were called. She improved sufficiently to accompany them home, Friday, but was still so ill Mrs. Woerful stayed over to care for her until Tuesday. She is steadily improving. Mrs. Conyer expects to stay a month.

Wells Wildy of Boyne City visited his farm twice last week and sowed grass seed.

Little Miss Phyllis and Master Geo. Woerful of Boyne City visited their great aunt, Mrs. J. W. Hayden at Orchard Hill from Wednesday until Friday, while their mother, Mrs. Chas. Woerful was at Kalamazoo.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis and little daughter of Boyne Falls visited at the F. H. Wangerman home several days last week.

A very large crowd attended the Auction Sale at the James Bird farm Thursday afternoon, and everything sold high.

Mrs. Wm. Bogart and son, Clare, and Mrs. Smith of Boyne City visited at the Joel Bennett home Sunday.

About thirty of the neighbors gave Mrs. James Arnett of Bunker Hill N. S. a surprise party and a handkerchief shower Thursday evening April 14, to celebrate her birthday. The evening was spent playing games and visiting. A bountiful pot-luck supper was served at a late hour and all departed happy, wishing her many more birthdays.

A letter from Mrs. Wm. Gaunt, who went to Bay City to care for Mr. Gaunt's aunt, Mrs. Walter Ross, nee Josie Clark, states a little daughter arrived at the Ross home April 9th, and that Mrs. Gaunt would not be home for some time yet.

Wesley Staley and two daughters, and Joseph Courier of East Jordan visited at the Joel Bennett home Sunday. Mr. Staley is employed at the Chicago Club in Charlevoix caring for the grounds.

After a whole week and more of almost steady freeze, their was a hard freeze Saturday night, about an inch of ice found. It seems doubtful if the fruit can stand it.

Quite a large delegation from this section attended the Farm Bureau meeting at Boyne City Wednesday evening.

Sam A. Hayden and Marion Russell attended the St. Joseph's Day entertainment at East Jordan Monday evening April 18th.

Martin Staley or Charlevoix passed through this section Tuesday enroute to Boyne City to attend the funeral of James Hillegas, an old friend. He stayed over night with his daughter, Mrs. Joel Bennett, returning to Charlevoix Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Dow visited Mr. and Mrs. Ira McKee Sunday.

Katherine Wangerman has so far recovered from her severe cold to return to school this morning.

Miss Mildred Wangerman, who was confined to her home for two weeks with tonsillitis and an abscess in her ear, has sufficiently recovered to return to her school work in East Jordan last week.

Highway Com'r. Joe Kemp was on this side of the South Arm repairing the roads several days last week and expects to repair the "Grave Yard" hill soon.

F. D. Russell finally got their tractor to running after it being laid up for several days.

F. B. Dow purchased the auto which was for sale at the Frank Davis sale at Boyne Falls Tuesday.

F. H. Wangerman has sold the pure-bred Holstein bull, which he recently purchased of E. W. Lane to Boyne Falls parties.

A letter from Enos Lane states that both he and his son, Glenn, who went to Grand Rapids to visit, had obtained work and would stay awhile.

Mr. and Mrs. George Simmerman and family who have rented their farm, expect to move to East Jordan on the West Side where they have purchased a house and several lots the last of the week.

After being out of commission for almost a week the 239 telephone line has been repaired. Mr. W. Scott the Co. line man did the job Monday.

Mrs. G. Sieler is still confined to her bed by a severe cold and fever. She has been confined to her bed nearly two weeks.

Neighbors are pleased to hear Mr. Franke will bring his bride to reside on his farm in the near future.

The Co. Com. expects to commence the grade from where it was left off last fall to Sid Hayden's place within a day or two.

There was a very large attendance at the Star of Hope S. S. last Sunday in spite of the very cold wind which kept a good many indoors.

Mrs. Raymond Gokov of Clarion is visiting at the home of Miss Mary Dunlap near the Mountain schoolhouse.

The whole family of A. Reich at Bunker Hill S. S. are confined to the house most of the time with a mild form of tonsillitis and stomach trouble.

Their is to be a farewell party at the George Simmerman home this Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Charles Woerful, who had been stopping at the home of her father, George Jarman at Gravel Hill S. S. returned to her home in Boyne City Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt and son, Will expect to motor to Bay City Thursday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ross, and to bring Mrs. Wm. Gaunt home. Mrs. Gaunt has been there for some time caring for Mrs. Ross.

### Yield Valuable Oil.

An oil obtained from stumps of red pine trees has been found to be valuable for recovering silver from pulverized ore by the flotation process.

**Going to paint this season**

If you are thinking of painting your house, or any of your out house buildings this season we want you to come in and talk to us about our paints and supplies. We know just how many gallons of paint you'll need, how much oil and white lead. In short, we are in a position to suggest and furnish you with ideas that will go a long ways toward cutting down your cost.

Please remember, also, that we carry a complete stock of household needs, from kitchen utensils to lawn mowers. All at prices unrivaled, quality considered. See our complete new stock of stoves and ranges before you buy elsewhere.

Interior decorating cannot be done right without ALABASTINE—the beautiful coating for walls. We sell and recommend it to you for all your interior finishing.

**STROEBEL BROS.**

**FINDLAY**  
 The PHOTOGRAPHER  
 will again be at the Photo Studio over Hite's Store  
 Each Saturday

**ALL SET!**

We are all ready with a nice line of  
**Spring Fixings**  
 for Men, Young Men and Boys

**Staley Underwear, B. V. D., Porosknit, etc.**  
**Dress Shirts galore**  
**Socks in all colors SILK OR COTTON**

**Belmont Hats Regal Caps**  
**A nice line of Cloth Hats**  
**Men's and Boy's Suits or Extra Trousers.**  
**Trunks Bags Suit Cases**  
**Shoes**  
 in fact we're here with the goods.  
**LET'S GO!**

**East Jordan Lumber Co**  
 Clothing Department

## Briefs of the Week

Dick Dicken left Monday for Port Huron.  
Sweet Pea Seeds in bulk. Stroebel Bros. adv.  
Miss Mary Brown spent the week end at Travers City.  
Do house cleaning right. Use an Eureka Vacuum Cleaner. adv.  
Field Fertilizers of all kinds. Ask us for prices.—Argo Milling Company. adv.  
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Hite, a daughter—Permelia Elizabeth May—April 18th.  
All makes of Sewing Machines Cleaned, Repaired, and Adjusted. E. A. Lewis, adv.  
Leo Swoboda and family, who have spent the winter at San Diego, Cal., returned home last week.  
Mrs. Samuel Whiteford went to Charlevoix Saturday, where she will remain with her daughter, Mrs. Etta Simmincau.  
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Zoulek, who have been visiting their daughters at Chicago and East Gary, Ind., arrived home Tuesday.  
East Jordan High School Base Ball Team opened the season on the home grounds here, Wednesday, by defeating the Charlevoix Team by a score of 5 to 1.  
Wm. Harrington returned home from Petoskey, Tuesday, where he has been for the past week taking treatment for rheumatism at the Saville Sanitarium. He expects to return there for further treatment in a few days.  
Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Hartman celebrated last Sunday with a flag raising at their Cherryvale home near this city. A number of friends from East Jordan were present to help celebrate the occasion as were also Editor and Mrs. Ira Adams of Charlevoix.  
Mellotone for walls. Can be washed. adv.

Try our Silage Corn Seed and be satisfied. Stroebel Bros. adv.  
Don't beat rugs to pieces. Use a Eureka Vacuum-Cleaner. adv.  
William Pierson left Friday last for Patricia, Alberta, after spending the winter here.  
Miss Pearl Lamerson returned to Mancelona last Friday, after a six week's visit here.  
The Study Club will meet with Mrs. Jos. Ekstrom, Tuesday evening, April 26th, at 7:30 standard.  
Mrs. Ward Kille of Gaylord was here over Sunday visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Berg.  
Singer Sewing Machines sold on monthly payments, liberal discount for cash. E. A. Lewis. adv.  
Beautify that lawn of yours by getting some of our special Lawn Fertilizer.—Argo Milling Company. adv.  
The Presbyterian S. S. Class will hold a Bake Sale at the East Jordan Lumber Co. Store this Saturday afternoon. adv.  
Dance at the Workman Hall in the Bohemian Settlement this Saturday evening, April 23. Music by Lalonde Orchestra. adv.  
Mr. and Mrs. William Hosler and children, returned to Patricia, Alberta, last Friday, after several months visit here with relatives.  
Erick and Bernt Arnston and Jake Anderson left Monday for Buffalo where they will ship on one of the lake steamers for the season.  
The ladies of St. Joseph's Church will hold a Bake Sale this Saturday afternoon, April 23rd, in one of the store buildings on Main-st. adv.  
J. W. LaLonde, who returned home from Pontiac recently, has leased the Perry Hotel Garage at Petoskey and will open for business there next Monday.  
Alabastine does not rub off. adv.

Alabastine for walls. adv.  
Robert Proctor was a Traverse City visitor, Saturday.  
George Ward was a Lansing visitor first of the week.  
Eureka Vacuum Cleaner only \$37.50. Stroebel Bros. adv.  
Miss Lena Dropping visited friends at Mancelona first of the week.  
Mrs. Melvin Smith is visiting relatives at Traverse City this week.  
Matt and Alfred Quinn visited their parents at Ludington over Sunday.  
Mrs. J. W. Foster and son visited her parents at Bellaire over Sunday.  
Lewis Stanek went to Suttons Bay Monday, where he has employment.  
Mrs. Mary Scott returned home Monday from a visit with friends at Alba.  
Mrs. Della Laviolett of East Chicago, Ind., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Alec Lapeer.  
Russel Harrington, who has been here for a visit, returned to Flint, Wednesday.  
Att'y D. H. Fitch of Muskegon is in the city on business and visiting friends.  
Charles Danto returned to Ann Arbor, Sunday, after a week's visit with his parents.  
Mrs. Wm. Dougherty of Detroit is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. George Hayes.  
Benj. Hopkins returned to Big Rapids, Monday, after a few days visit with Bert and Ben Reid.  
W. M. Evans went to the Charlevoix hospital last Thursday where he underwent an operation.  
Miss Eva Lewis, who has been visiting her brother at Newark, Ohio, arrived home Monday.  
Thomas Passenger left Monday for Rhinelander, Wis., called there by the serious illness of his sister.  
Mrs. Wilma Dalton arrived Saturday from Elkhart, Ind., for a visit with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Pickard.  
Miss Josephine Gunsolus is home from Detroit for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gunsolus.  
Beautify that lawn of yours by getting some of our special Lawn Fertilizer.—Argo Milling Company. adv.  
Mrs. J. E. Hutchins returned to Traverse City, Wednesday, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Evans.  
Mrs. Arthur Bennett returned to Emerald, Wis., Thursday, after a visit at the farm home of her brother, Ed Graff.  
Mrs. Thomas Flynn of Mackinaw City was here first of the week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ingalls.  
Miss Clarabelle Atkins returned to Bay City, Wednesday after a visit at the home of her mother, Mrs. David Staley.  
Mrs. Jack Weikel and son, Gerald, left last Friday for Munising, where she will join her husband and make their home.  
We are in a position to save you money on Fertilizers. Call us and see us. Ask for terms. Argo Milling Company. adv.  
Jos. Zoulek, General Contractor, has returned to East Jordan and is prepared to take up work of raising and moving buildings, cement work, etc. 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.  
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fowler, at Detroit, a son, last week. Mrs. Fowler was formerly Miss Bernice Horton, a teacher in our public schools here at one time.  
Real Estate. We have farms on, our lists from 3 acres to 300 acres, also city property with good gardens, terms easy. Come in and find something to suit you. E. A. Lewis. adv.  
From the Contra Costa Courier of Walnut Creek, Cal. we glean the following relative to former East Jordan citizens from their April 15th issue:—Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Burdick observed Michigan day on Sunday afternoon at their home, "A Lowell Burr," near Hackett Station. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. F. Severson; Mrs. Emma Dunham and nephew; Master George Glenn, of Oakland; Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Johnson, of Berkeley; Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Burdick, of Alamo; Mrs. H. W. Richey and little daughter, Virginia Alice.

TEMPLE THEATRE Thursday, April 28th

D. W. Griffith's Big Master Production

# The FALL of BABYLON

with the greatest cast of stars ever seen in any one picture. Just look them over:



Constance Talmadge  
Mildred Harris (Mrs. Charlie Chaplin)  
Elmo Lincoln  
Count Von-Stroheim  
Pauline Stark  
and many others.

MISS CONSTANCE TALMADGE as the MOUNTAIN GIRL in DW. GRIFFITH'S "THE FALL OF BABYLON"

125,000 Men and Women 7500 Horses  
**A TREMENDOUS SPECTACLE**  
The Biggest Picture of the Year  
Special Bargain Prices, 10c and 30c  
**Temple Theatre, Thursday, April 28th**

## Your'e Invited to the DANCE

at the  
**K. P. Hall**  
**Saturday, April 30th**  
AUSPICES KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS  
Dancing from 8:00 to 12:00  
Evening Dance Only 50 cents  
**EVERYBODY DANCE!**



## NEW Cream Station at East Jordan

The Argo Milling Co. is ready to give first-class service to all cream producers.  
PRICE—Our price will be top market price in line with conditions every day. Call us on phone and get our price. We solicit your patronage and will appreciate your bringing your next can of cream to our station.  
PHONE 126  
Give us a trial and keep in touch with us.  
**Swift & Company**

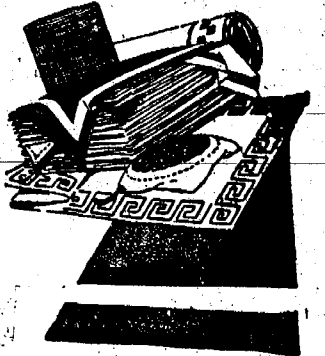
Regular meeting of South Lake Lodge No. 180, K. of P. Wednesday evening, April 27th. Work in second and third degrees.  
Special communication of East Jordan Lodge No. 379 F. & A. M., this Saturday evening April 23rd. Work in the F. C. degree.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie McArthur left Friday last for Cleveland where they resume their work on the Steamer, Robt. E. Bunsen, for the season. Oscar Light accompanied them and will sail on the same boat.  
Birch Grove boarding house on Liberty street, at the end of West Mitchell street, has been sold to East Jordan parties and it is said it will be repaired and opened for business this spring.—Petoskey Independent.  
Rev. Fr. Kroboth delivered the lecture at the St. Joseph's Day celebration at High School Auditorium, Monday evening, and remained for a couple of days renewing former acquaintances before returning to his charge at Sutton's Bay.  
Mrs. Mary White, aged mother of E. M. White, farmer living near Van, north of Levering, was burned to death April 11 when the family's farm home was destroyed by fire while Mr. White was away from home. Fire started from the chimney and was burning fiercely when discovered by Mrs. E. M. White. She made every effort to carry her mother-in-law from the burning structure but failed. The aged woman was an invalid and unable to help herself, according to information secured from neighbors. The funeral of Mrs. White was held Thursday.  
Practically all of the business section of South Boardman was destroyed by fire early Wednesday forenoon, six stores, the postoffice, telephone exchange and a number of warehouses being destroyed before the flames were checked. No residences were burned. Just how the fire started has not been reported but it spread rapidly taking everything before it. Store after store was soon smouldering heaps of ruins and the postoffice also went to feed the flames. Because of the telephone office being burned and all connections lost it has been impossible to get detailed information.  
**J. W. LALONDE HAS CHARGE OF PETOSKEY GARAGE.**  
J. W. Lalonde of this city will open the Perry Hotel Garage at Petoskey next Monday. Mr. Lalonde has spent five years specializing on motor construction, and served as traveling mechanic for the Oakland Motor Car Co. He has a thorough knowledge of Oakland, Oldsmobile and Scripps-Booth motors and will guarantee all work. He invites the patronage of East Jordan motorists. adv. 16-3

## 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.



### DON'T RISK NEGLECT

Don't neglect a constant backache, sharp, darting pains or urinary disorders. The danger of dropsy or Bright's disease is too serious to ignore. Use Doan's Kidney Pills as have your friends and neighbors. Ask your neighbor! An. East Jordan case.

Albert Turk says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills with good results. Mornings my back felt lame and at times I found it hard to get up. Those jerky pains pulled me back more than once. I was hauling lumber at that time and my back got so weak and sore that I couldn't stoop over. It seemed as though I couldn't get rested and always felt tired and worn out. When dizzy spells came over me I couldn't see anything. My kidneys were often weak and irregular and I had to get up during the night. The secretions were often badly colored and painful in passage. Through a friend's advice I got a few boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured me in great shape."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mrs. Buffalo, N. Y.

### Let a Child Choose

Children should never be forced into a line of work for which they show no aptitude, according to Dr. Edward J. Kempf, a New York psycho-pathologist and author, in an article in the New York Sun. "Many parents unwittingly warp their children's whole lives because they fail to realize the vital importance of letting the child pick his own natural bent," says Dr. Kempf. "and they have him in by doubts and fibrous to the sacrifice of his personality."

### Motion-Picture Films

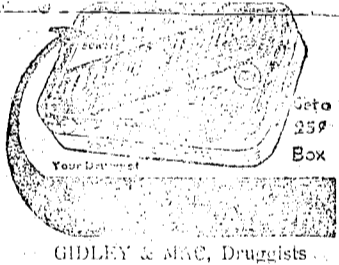
Motion-picture films are usually developed in sections by being wound around wooden frames and then lowered into dark tanks containing the developer. They are then taken to the drying chamber where they are wound around large wooden drums which are made to revolve by means of electric power. In a big film-printing establishment miles of film can be dried in the course of a few hours.

### Accident Statistics

An American physician who has collected a mass of statistics regarding serious accidents on railroads, in mines and factories, has put on record that the dangerous period of the month is from the twentieth to the twenty-sixth. He declares that nearly half the bad accidents of the whole month occur during these six days.



The reason for the success of Red Pepper Rub is its ability to penetrate the skin and reach the seat of the pain.



### RED PEPPER RUB QUICKEST RELIEF FROM RHEUMATISM

Concentrated Heat Penetrates—Brings Quickest Relief

Rheumatism, lumbago, neuritis, backache, stiff neck, sore muscles, strains, aching joints. When you are suffering 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 relief, even, don't fail to try Red Pepper Rub.

### ASPIRIN FOR HEADACHE

Name "Bayer" is on Genuine Aspirin—say Bayer



Insist on "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in a "Bayer package," containing proper directions for Headache, Colds, Pain, 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 Monoacetic-acidester of Salicylic acid.

## WOMAN ACCUSED OF SETTING FIRES

### WIDOW, 22, WANTED TO FRIGHTEN LOVER'S MOTHER AWAY, TO AVOID INTERFERENCE.

### BLAZE IS STARTED FIVE TIMES

#### Fire Department Called Three Times Before Suspicion Was Aroused and Investigation Made.

Decatur, Mich.—Enraged by what she believed to be the cooling love of a man, with whom she was infatuated, Mrs. Lydia Graham, pretty 22-year-old widow, set fire five times in one day to the home of George Steele, a retired merchant of Decatur, police charge. She was taken into custody by Sheriff Barker and is being held in the county jail at Paw Paw, on a charge of arson.

Infatuation for Roy Steele, grandson of the man who employed her as housekeeper, is believed by the sheriff and his deputies to have induced Mrs. Graham to start the fires in the house as fast as the village fire fighters could extinguish them. She kindled the "love fires," it is said, in order to frighten—away from the building Steele's mother.

Roy Steele met Mrs. Graham at the restaurant which he formerly conducted at a summer resort at South Haven, Mich., and an attachment rapidly sprang up between them. When Mrs. Graham returned a few weeks ago from the University hospital at Ann Arbor, where she had undergone an operation, Steele succeeded in inducing his grandfather to accept the young woman as his housekeeper. Thereafter, Steele frequently visited her.

It was at this juncture that the young man's mother arrived from Detroit to visit her father. Her coming seemed to upset Mrs. Graham. She believed that he was losing interest in her.

Maddened by despair over the loss of his affections, Mrs. Graham resolved to frighten the elder woman away from the Steele home and thereby drive her back to Detroit in order that she might recover the place in the son's heart from which she had been driven by the mother's angry remonstrances.

The first blaze was considered an accident and the second and third were believed only breakings out anew of the initial flames. The fourth, however, excited suspicion and the fifth led to an investigation which resulted in the housekeeper's arrest. The loss resulting from the series of fires was small.

### ROADS ALL SET FOR WAGE CUT

#### 100 Carriers Join in Fight on Present Labor Scale.

Chicago.—Railway managements of nearly 100 carriers were prepared Sunday night to launch their first big drive Monday for a reduction of labor wages.

A consolidated hearing, at which wage disputes will be presented from throughout the country, will begin Monday before the United States railroad labor board.

All of the roads ask a reduction in unskilled labor wages and several ask blanket reductions for all employees.

### MANY CITIES OWN WATER PLANT

#### Report Shows 75 Per Cent of State Uses Municipal Water.

Lansing.—A census of the state's water supplies, requested by the United States public health service, has just been completed by the Michigan department of health. It reveals: First, that 75 per cent of Michigan's population, or 2,334,592 people, are served with municipal water supplies; and second, that 16.4 per cent of the population, or 588,500, plus a large percentage of the 916,805 using private wells, are drinking water that is not properly protected from contamination.

### IRISH SYMPATHIZERS MARCH

#### Cold Wind No Deterrent to Parade in Which Thousands Appeared.

Chicago.—Braving a freezing wind from the lake, several thousand members of the American Association for the Recognition of the Irish Republic took part in a monster parade Sunday as the opening feature of a two-day convention. Despite the severity of the weather, hundreds of old men and women and small children marched.

### Charge Stationers Boost Prices

Chicago.—Complaints from Chicago, St. Louis, Cleveland, Minneapolis, Detroit and many other cities in the midwest concerning alleged attempts of a combination of stationers to boost prices, have been referred to the attorney general, according to Charles F. Clynne, United States district attorney. Clynne said school children in small towns in this vicinity are forced to pay for their supplies 300 per cent more than they did a few years ago.



### UNCLE BEN'S STORY

JUST before bedtime each night, after playing and romping with Juno, a nice old collie dog, Nancy and Jack would climb up on Uncle Ben's knees and beg for a story. Uncle Ben had been a lighthouse keeper for nearly 80 years and always had an interesting story to tell about his adventures.

"Tell us the most exciting thing that ever happened on the lighthouse," demanded Jack, sitting up very straight. "I am not at all sleepy tonight."

So Uncle Ben, after peeping into Nancy's bright eyes, began his tale.

"It was in the winter of 1883 that it happened—one of the worst winters that I ever spent on Stony Ledge lighthouse. The ice had piled up and piled up and pushed the big blocks of ice around the lighthouse just like pebbles. This night, I remember, it was sleeting very hard and I had to



"AND NOW, SIR, THAT IS QUITE ENOUGH FOR ONE NIGHT."

hang on to the railing of the balcony to keep from slipping off on the rocks below as I made things shipshape for the night. It was good to shut the door against the gale and see Aunt Mary cooking the dinner in our cozy little kitchen. I had to sit out to make her hear, the wind was howling so loudly and with every gust the lighthouse would sway like a boat. The harbor was so ice-blocked that not a ship had passed for over a week, and being so far from shore made me a bit anxious. We ate supper rather

### "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.

### MARIE

MARIE is perhaps the most prevalent feminine name known to etymologists. Its synonym, Mary, has almost equal vogue, and Maria, its other equivalent, is enormously popular. But though Marie is originally the French version of the name of the Blessed Virgin, all countries have adopted her and called her their own. Originally, of course, the Hebrew word marah, meaning bitter, is the root from which all derivatives of Mary are evolved.

Quite early in history, it became customary to give the name of Marie to girls, adding a middle name to qualify the attributes of the first Mary, the Blessed Virgin herself. In this way, several daughters of a family could be called by the name of Marie or Maria and yet they could be distinguished by their second appellation. The earliest of these names was that of Maria Annunziata, very popular in Spain, and later changed to Maria Antonclada. In France, one of the most popular feminine names was Marie Annouclade; another was Marie Assunta. France also had Marie des Anges (Marie of the angels) and in Spain, the votress of the merciful interceding patroness (the Blessed Virgin) is Maria de Mercedes.

Marie de Dolores (Marie of Sorrows) and Marie del Incaernacion are other examples of the popular trend which helped to spread the name of Marie. Many young ladies in Spain are still christened Maria de la Concepcion, but in Italy, this is contracted to the one word Concetta. England and America use Marie alone and also favor Molly, the diminutive and endearment. Indeed, in England, Molly is frequently given in baptism as a proper name with no reference to its more dignified parent.

Marie's talismanic stone is jasper, the deep green gem which is proof against evil spirits and bites of venomous creatures. If placed upon a snake bite, it is said to draw the poison from the wound. It will also bring rain if prayers are made while wearing the stone. Friday is Marie's lucky day and one her lucky number. (Copyright.)



### HER PRIVILEGE

"If we get married will you promise never to get a divorce?"  
"Sure, I'll let you do that."

silently, listening to the crashes of the ice floes outside, and after another look from the tower I fold your Aunt Mary to wrap up well, for now the lighthouse was creaking and groaning dangerously. She lost no time about it, and it was well we were prepared, for about an hour later the whole lighthouse lurched over on its side, completely torn from its rocky foundations.

"Oh! Did you get hurt?" asked Nancy, breathlessly.

"Not the least bit," Uncle Ben reassured her. "Only shaken up a little, for we fell on top of some coats and sweaters which hung on the wall. Things were sliding around everywhere, but my lantern was still lit and I crawled on my hands and knees to the door and opened it. It nearly blew me across the room, but I could see that the lighthouse was jammed between two piles of ice and would be safe enough until morning, when we could see to get ashore. I heard no sound of an explosion from the light tower, so guessed that it had been put out in the fall, and we tried to make ourselves as comfortable as possible for the rest of the night. We did not sleep very much and we were glad to see morning dawn. The wind had gone down, so we decided to go ashore. Just as I opened the door I heard a 'Hello, there,' and on the ice below were two of our good neighbors from ashore who had come out as quickly as they could to our rescue. We were delighted to see them and soon were climbing over the ice blocks toward shore, safe and sound."

"And now, sir, that is quite enough for one night, so scamper off to bed, both of you!"

"Please, Uncle Ben, tell us what happened to the light tower?" pleaded Jack, as he slid down from Uncle Ben's knees.

"Why, the whole tower was knocked right off and was found later quite a long ways from the house."

"I'm so glad it didn't explode," said Nancy, gravely, "and I think you and Aunt Mary are the bravest ones I know."

(Copyright.)

### HOW DO YOU SAY IT?

By C. N. LURIE  
Common Errors in English and How to Avoid Them

"RISE UP," "FALL DOWN," "END UP."

A MOMENT'S reflection will show the reader the absurdity of the first two phrases printed above. Of course, when a person rises there is only one direction in which he can go, and that direction is up or upward. Therefore, do not "rise up" in the morning or in the world—simply rise. Likewise, when you fall do not "fall down"—simply fall. There can be no such thing as "falling up"; it would be contrary to the law of gravitation, which has not been repealed, Dr. Einstein's theory of relatively to the contrary notwithstanding.

A somewhat similar error is the use of the preposition, "up" after the verb "end," as in "This ends up the affair." Omit the "up"; the sense is expressed by saying, "This ends the affair."

(Copyright.)



### How It Started

MOTORCYCLES

SHORTLY after the introduction of the bicycle an attempt was made to propel two-wheeled vehicles by power other than man. W. W. Austin of Winthrop, Mass., in 1868, made the first motorcycle—a crude machine, propelled by steam. Others followed, but it was not until 1895 that the first gasoline cycle, constructed by E. J. Pennington of Cleveland, was produced.

(Copyright.)

### A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bandy

### BLAMELESS.

I SHALL not chide the Winter blast,  
Nor chilling clouds that overcast  
The heavens high, nor icy drip  
That holds me in its arctic grip.  
For these forsooth are Winter's ways,  
And Winter must have wintry days,  
And none hold any call to chide  
The wintertide  
That it hath not the smiling grace  
We find on Spring or Summer's face.  
No more than we should blame the cloud  
That he is no Olympian god,  
And Spring and Summer to my mind,  
Are sweeter for the Winter's wind  
So here's to Winter and her snow,  
And for her winds, why, let 'em blow,  
And thank our stars that Winter's true  
Unto the task it has to do.  
(Copyright.)

## Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

### YOUR SUPERSTITION

IF YOU read the cable news you saw a few days ago an item from Bombay which said that the stock and exchange markets of that city had been closed and that a general religious strike was in prospect because two European boys had killed two pigeons in the streets of the city.

The natives considered the pigeons sacred and the strike resulted because the police did not take the action which the natives thought should have followed the destruction of the birds.

From the beginning of history there is a record of animal worship by human beings.

The carvings and crude paintings of the earliest Egyptian periods, which are the first picture record that we have, show the esteem in which the lower forms of life were held.

The cat was especially venerated by the ancients and in the tombs of Egyptian rulers and nobility are found wonderful carvings of cat heads, sometimes pictured as being on human bodies.

The tops of funeral jars which were placed in the tomb to contain either food or toilet preparations for the use of the dead had covers of cat heads wonderfully true to nature. The Metropolitan Museum in New York has numerous examples of these jars.

The bull was a sacred animal for centuries and some modern savage populations still worship it and lead it, gorgeously decorated, in all their state ceremonials. Greek and Roman mythology and history are filled with references to the sacredness of the bull and it figures largely in both painting and sculpture.

In India, no matter how near to starvation a man may be he will not take food from a dog nor kill it to eat, although dogs are recognized as a staple article of food in the Philippines and other parts of the world. To kill a dog in India would be almost sacrilegious.

We cannot hold ourselves as wholly immune from animal worship. To the owl we ascribe a wisdom wholly absent from that dull and witless bird. His brain power is not to be compared with that of the crow, one of the most intelligent of the feathered tribes.

We ascribe great wisdom to the fox whose achievements are not nearly equal to those of the beaver, the most interesting of all the animal kingdom. The reason for the ancient veneration of the animals and the modern regard in Bombay for the welfare of pigeons is that the people believe that they have some peculiar power of protection from disaster or "bad luck."

The human mind, when it does not have any proven thing to believe, is always willing to substitute superstition.

The sufferer from rheumatism after he has found other remedies ineffective, will resort to carrying a horse chestnut in his pocket. The gambler puts his lucky coin on the table as soon as fortune begins to run against him. Half the baseball teams in the country pay a salary to a mascot and transport him about the country for his presumable effect on the winning of games.

If you spill the salt, you throw a pinch of it over your shoulder to allay the unhappy results which you half believe may follow. You will not walk under a ladder and if you go out of the house and have to return for something you think you must sit down before you go out again.

You very likely thought, if you read the Bombay item, "What fools those people are to make so much of a row over the killing of a couple of pigeons." The gentleman in Bombay would be equally amused if he knew that you attached great power to the breaking of a mirror to bring you bad luck.

One superstition is about as silly as another and so long as we harbor beliefs which have neither reason nor logic to support them, we are not in a position to criticize the people who do not want their pet opinions interfered with by foreign unbelievers.

The best way to avoid this kind of trouble is to have no superstitions ourselves but to respect the weaknesses of those who persist in foolish beliefs. (Copyright.)

### THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

My friends monopolize me so,  
They make me go wherever they please.  
They really interrupt my life—  
It's well I have some enemies.  
R.F.P.C.M.

## HAVE ROSY CHEEKS AND FEEL FRESH AS A DAISY—TRY THIS!

Says glass of hot water with phosphate before breakfast washes out poisons.

To see the tinge of healthy bloom in your face, to see your skin get clearer and clearer, to wake up without a headache, backache, coated tongue or a nasty breath, in fact to feel your best, day in and day out, just try inside-bathing every morning for one week.

Before breakfast each day, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it as a harmless means of washing from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach. The action of hot water and limestone phosphate on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast.

A quarter pound of limestone phosphate will cost very little at the drug store but is sufficient to demonstrate that just as soap and hot water cleanses, sweetens and freshens the skin, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the blood and internal organs. Those who are subject to constipation, bilious attacks, acid stomach, rheumatic twinges, also those whose skin is sallow and complexion pallid, are assured that one week of inside-bathing will have them both looking and feeling better in every way.

Wedded by Eating Out of Bowl. Marriage is not a religious ceremony among the Burmese. There is a ceremony, of course, but the only necessary and binding part of it is that the couple should, in the presence of witnesses called together for the purpose, eat out of the same bowl.

### DRINK HOT TEA FOR A BAD COLD

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 teacup 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 driving a cold from the system.

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

## RUB BACKACHE AND LUMBAGO RIGHT OUT

Rub Pain and Stiffness away with a small bottle of oil honest St. Jacobs Oil

When your back is sore and lame or lumbago, sciatica or rheumatism has you stiffened up, don't suffer! Get a 35 cent bottle of old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub it right into the pain or ache, and by the time you count fifty, the soreness and lameness is gone.

Don't stay crippled! This soothing, penetrating oil needs to be used only once. It takes the ache and pain right out of your back and ends the misery. It is magical, yet absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

Nothing else stops lumbago, sciatica and lame back misery so promptly!

### NOSE CLOGGED FROM A COLD OR CATARRH

Apply Cream in Nostrils To Open Up Air Passages.

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

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

## APPLY SULPHUR TO HEAL UP YOUR SKIN

Broken Out Skin and Itching Eczema Helped Over Night

For unsightly skin eruptions, rash or blotches on face, neck, arms or body, you do not have to wait for relief from torture or embarrassment, declares a noted skin specialist. Apply a little Mentho-Sulphur and improvement shows next day.

Because of its germ destroying properties, nothing has ever been found to take the place of this sulphur preparation. The moment you apply it healing begins. Only those who have had unsightly skin troubles can know the delight this Mentho-Sulphur brings. Even fiery, itching eczema is dried right up.

Get a small jar from any good druggist and use it like cold cream.



# The WRECKERS



FRANCIS LYNDE

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Jimmie Doda, are marooned at Sand Creek siding with a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her small cousin. Unseen, they witness a peculiar train holdup, in which a special car is carried off.

CHAPTER II.—Norcross recognizes the car stolen as John Chadwick's, financial manager, whom he meets at Portal City. He and Doda rescue Chadwick. The latter offers Norcross the management of the Pioneer Short Line, which is in the hands of eastern speculators, headed by Breckenridge Dunton, president of the line. Norcross, learning that Sheila Macrae is stopping at Portal City, accepts.

CHAPTER III.—Doda overhears conversation between Rufus Hatch and Gustave Henckel, Portal City financiers, in which they admit complicity in Chadwick's kidnapping, their object being to keep Chadwick from attending a meeting of directors to reorganize the Pioneer Short Line, which would jeopardize their interests.

CHAPTER IV.—To curb the monopoly controlled by Hatch and Henckel, the Red Teyer corporation, Norcross forms the Citizens Storage and Warehouse company. He begins to manifest a deep interest in Sheila Macrae. Doda learns that Sheila is married, but living apart from her husband. Norcross does not know this.

CHAPTER V.—Hatch, aware that Doda has knowledge of his and Henckel's participation in the Chadwick kidnapping, offers him inducements to leave Norcross. Doda refuses. Leaving the office, he is knocked senseless. Recovering consciousness, he learns that Norcross has disappeared and is believed to have resigned and gone east.

CHAPTER VI.—Doda connects Norcross' disappearance with machinations of Hatch and Henckel, and on recovering strength sets out to solve the mystery.

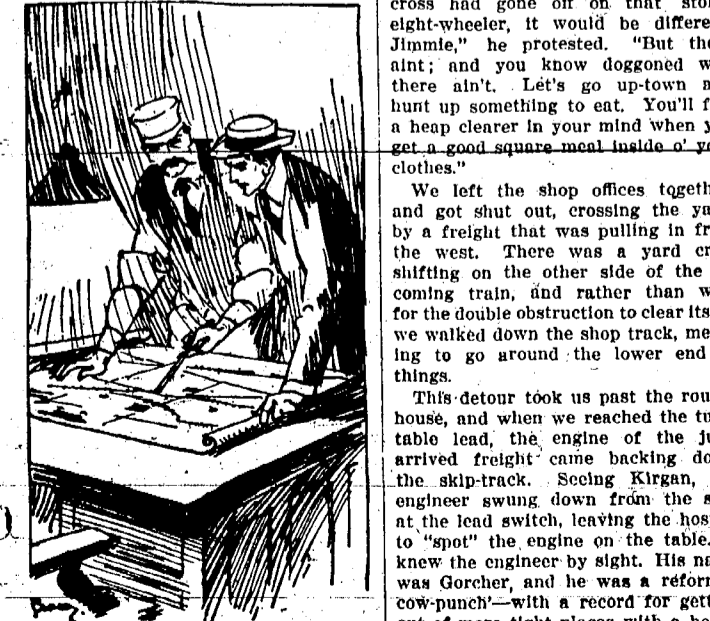
Tracing the other way—westward—we had a clear track for ten miles to Arroyo. Arroyo had no night operator, so we agreed that the stolen engine might easily have slipped past there without being marked down. Eight miles beyond Arroyo we came to Banta, the first night station west of Portal City. Here, as we figured it, the wild engine must have been seen by the operator, if by no one else. Banta was an apple town, and the town itself might have been asleep, but the wire man at the station shouldn't have been.

"Let's hold Banta in suspense a bit, and allow that by some means or other the thieves managed to get by," I suggested. "The next thing to be considered is the fact that the Ten-Sixteen must now have been running—without orders, we must remember—against the Fast Mail coming east. The Mail didn't pass her anywhere—not officially, at least; if it had, the fact would show up in some station's report to the dispatcher's office."

At this, we hunted up an official time-card and began to figure on the "meet" proposition. The Fast Mail was due at Portal City at twelve-twenty, and on the night in question it had been on time. Making due time allowances for inaccuracy in the yard watchman's story, the missing engine could hardly have left the Portal City yard much before ten-forty-five.

The Fast Mail was scheduled at forty miles an hour. Its time at Banta was eleven-fifty-three. Allowing the 1016 the same rate of speed in the opposite direction, it would have passed Banta at eleven-twelve or thereabouts. Hence there would still be forty-one minutes running time to be divided between the eastbound train and the westbound engine. In other words, the meeting-point, with the two running at the same speed, would fall about twenty minutes west of Banta.

Tracing the line on the blue-print, we hunted for a possible passing point.



We Hunted for a Possible Passing Point.

gan," he said, with a sort of Happy Hooligan grin on his smutty face. "You've been passin' the word, quiet, among the boys to keep an eye out for that Atlantic-type that got lost in the shuffle, ain't you? Well, I found her."

"What's that—where?" snapped Kirgan, in a tone that made a noise like the pop of a whip-lash. "You know that old gravel pit that digs into the hill a mile west of the old 'Y' on the Timber Mountain grade? Well, she's there; plumb at the far end o' that gravel track, cold and dead."

"Crippled?" Kirgan rapped out. "Not as we could see; just dead. She's got her nose shoved a piece into the gravel bank, but she ain't off the rail."

Kirgan nodded. "Who else saw her?"

"Nobody but the boys on our train, I reckon."

"All right. Don't spread it. Want to make a little overtime?"

"I ain't kickin' none." "That's business. After you've had your supper, call up your fireman and report to me here at the round-house. We'll take a light engine and go down along and get that runaway."

This seemed to settle Kirgan's half of the puzzle. We hadn't taken the gravel track into our calculations simply because it wasn't marked on the map we had been studying; but that merely meant that the pit had been opened some time after the map had been made.

When Gorcher had gone into the round-house to wash up and tell his fireman to report back, Kirgan and I crossed the yard and headed for town. I left the master-mechanic at the door of a Greek eat-shop that he patronized and went on up to the Bullard. I was just getting around to my piece of canned pumpkin pie when the kid from the dispatcher's office came into the grill-room, stretching his neck as if he were looking for somebody. When he got his eye on me he came across to my corner and handed me a telegram. It was from Mr. Chadwick, under a Chicago date line, and it was addressed "To the General Manager's Office," just like

that. There were only nine words in it, but they were all strictly to the point: "What's gone wrong? Where is Mr. Norcross? Answer quick."

I saw in half a second at least a part of what had happened. Mr. Chadwick was back from his Canadian trip, and somebody—the New York people, perhaps—had wired him that a new general manager had been appointed for Pioneer Short Line. The old wheat king's quick shot at our office showed that he wasn't in the plot, and that, whatever else had become of him, Mr. Norcross hadn't as yet turned up in Chicago!

Geel! but that brought on more talk—a whaling lot of it. I meant to find out, right away, if Mr. Van Britt had come back from the scene of a wreck. He was the man to answer Mr. Chadwick's wire. But an interruption butted in suddenly, just as I was signing the dinner check. The head waiter, who knew me from having seen me so often with the boss, came over to say that I was wanted quick at the telephone.

It was Mrs. Sheila on the wire, and I could tell by the way her voice sounded that she was mightily excited.

"I've been calling you on every phone I could think of," was the way she began; and then: "Where is Mr. Van Britt?"

I told her about the wreck, and said I was afraid he hadn't got back yet. I heard something that sounded like a muffled and half-impatient, "Oh, dear!" and then she went on. "I have just had a phone-message from Mr. Cantrell, the editor of the Mountaineer. He called the house to try to find Major Kendrick. He has heard something which may explain about Mr. Norcross. He said he didn't want to put it off the wire."

That was enough for me. "I'll go right over to the Mountaineer office," I told her; and in just about two shakes of a dead lamb's tail, I was standing at Mr. Cantrell's elbow in his little den on the third floor of the newspaper building across the avenue. "Mrs. Macrae telephoned you?" he asked, pushing his bunch of copy paper aside.

"Yes; just a minute ago." "I'll give you what I have, and you may do what you please with it. One of our young men—Branderby—has discovered—in some way that he didn't care to explain over the phone—that there was a plot of some kind con-

cocted in the back room of a dive on lower Nevada avenue on the night Mr. Norcross disappeared. From what Branderby says, I take it that the plot was overheard, in part, at least, by some habitue of the place who was too drunk to get it entirely straight and intelligible. The plotters were four of Clannahan's men, and, as Branderby got it, they were planning to steal a locomotive. Do you know anything about that?"

"I do. The engine was stolen all right, that very night. Kirgan, our master-mechanic, has known it was gone, but he has been keeping quiet in hopes he'd be able to find the engine without making any public stir about it."

"The story, as it has been handed on to Branderby, is pretty badly muddled," the editor went on. "There was something in it about an attempt to wreck and rob the Fast Mail, and something else about sending a note to somebody at the Bullard—a note that would do the business," was the way it was put."

"That note was sent to Mr. Norcross"—I broke in excitedly, taking a



"There Was a Plot of Some Kind."

running jump at the gués.

"If you will wait until Branderby comes in, he may be able to give you more of the particulars," Cantrell was beginning to say; but good gosh!—I couldn't wait. I was scared stiff for fear I shouldn't be able to get back to the round-house before Kirgan started out on that engine-rescuing trip.

"That's enough," I gasped; "I'm gone!" and I tumbled down the two flights of stairs and sprinted for the railroad yard, reaching the round-house not one half-second too soon. Kirgan was there, with Gorcher and two firemen; they had a light engine out on the tank track and were filling her with water.

"They took Mr. Norcross with them on the Ten-Sixteen!" was all I could say and then I guess my late electric knock-out got in its work to pay for the quick sprint down from the newspaper office, for I keeled over late Kirgan's arms and sort of half fainted, it seemed.

Because, when I came to, right good again, Kirgan had me up on the fireman's box, with an arm around me to hold me there; Billy Gorcher was on the other side of the cab, niggling at the throttle; and the light engine was clicking it off about fifty miles an hour on the straight piece of track between Portal City and Arroyo.

### CHAPTER VIII

#### A Close Call

At the "Y" siding we stopped—with-out going on to the gravel track where Gorcher had seen the lost 1016—and Kirgan and I got off with a lantern. This was because, on the way down, I had managed to tell the big master-mechanic about the Cantrell talk, though I hadn't succeeded in making him believe that it accounted for Mr. Norcross' drop-out. Just the same he humored me by having Billy Gorcher stop, and now he was trying to make me take it sort of slow and easy as we stumbled out toward the stem of the "Y." That was Kirgan's way. He was as hard as nails with a gang of men, but he could be as soft-hearted as any woman when a fellow was all in. And he knew I wasn't half "at myself" yet, physically.

"Don't get too much hope up, Jimmie," he was saying, as we humped along around the crooking track of the "Y." "We ain't goin' to find anything out yonder but a rusty loggin' track and that broken rail connection. You see, I've been here before, and I know."

He was as right as could be. When we reached the end of the "Y" there was the broken connection, just as he'd said. The old saw-mill track was still there, leading off in the dark up the gulch, but the two switch rails had been taken out and the switch itself was as rusty as if it hadn't been used in years.

"What you heard from Mr. Cantrell may have been all true enough," Kirgan said, while I stood swallowing hard and staring down at the broken rail connection, "only it didn't have anything to do with the big boss. Them thugs was probably plannin' to wreck the Mail, all right, and they came down here to do it. The Lord only knows why they didn't do it; praps there wasn't time enough, after they'd got the 'Sixteen in on the gravel track."

I only just about half heard what he was saying. He had the lantern, and its light fell squarely upon a cross-tie a foot or two beyond where we were standing. It was the last tie in the empty string from which the two rails had been taken up to break the connection with the lighter saw-mill track steel, and what I was looking at was a fresh spike hole; fresh beyond all question of doubt because there was a clean new splinter of the wood sticking up beside it—a splinter that had been broken out when the spike was pulled.

I took the lantern from Kirgan in my one good hand, and he stood there waiting for me while I walked on out to the chopped-off end of the saw-mill track, examining the loose ties as I went along. There were fresh spike holes in some of the others; just one here and there. But that was enough. After I had knelt to hold the lantern close to the rails of the rusty timber track I knew my hunch was all right.

"Come here, Mart!" I called, and when he came, I showed him the new holes and new wheel-marks on the old rusty rails of the timber track

that proved as clear as daylight that an engine or a train had been over them away this side of the rains and the snows that had rusted them.

Kirgan didn't say a word—not to me. He just took one look at the rubbed rails and then yelled back to Gorcher to run out on the "Y." What followed went like clockwork. There were tools, a spike-puller, and a driving-maul, on the light engine's tender, and while the two firemen were throwing them off, Kirgan made a couple of swift measurements with his pocket tape.

"These two, right here, boys," he ordered, indicating a pair of rails in the other leg of the "Y," and in less than no time the two rails were up and refixed to bridge the gap of the broken connection.

I suppose we poked along into the black heart of the Timber range for as much as five or six miles before the engine headlight showed us the remains of the old saw-mill camp lying in a little pocket-like valley from the sides of which all the mill timber had been cut. The camp had been long deserted. There were perhaps a dozen shacks of all sizes and shapes, and with a single exception they were all dilapidated and dismantled, some with the roofs falling in.

The one exception was the stout log building which had probably served as the mill-gang commissary and store. The ties at this end of the line were so rotten with age that our engine was grinding a good half of them to powder as she edged up, and a little below the switch that had formerly led in to the mill, Kirgan gave Gorcher the stop signal.

After we had pulled off, there wasn't any question raised as to what we should do. Kirgan had taken a hammer from Gorcher's tool-box, and he was the one who led the way straight across the little creek and up the hill to the commissary.

When we reached the building we found the windows all boarded up and the door fastened with a strong hasp and a bright new brass padlock—the only new thing in sight. Kirgan swung his hammer just once and the lock went spinning off down the slope and fell with a splash into the creek. Then he pushed the door open with his foot, and shoved in; and for just one half-second I was afraid to follow—afraid of what we might find in that gloomy-looking log warehouse, with its blinded windows and locked door.

While I was nerving myself and stumbling over the threshold behind Kirgan with the lantern, I heard the boss' voice, and it wasn't the voice of any dead man, not by a long shot! From what he said, and the way he was trimming it up with hot ones, it was evident that he took us for some other crowd that he'd been cussing out before.

The light of the lantern showed us a long room, bare of furnishings, and dark and musty from having been shut up so tight. In the far end there



It Wasn't the Voice of Any Dead Man.

were a couple of bunks built against the log wall. On what had once been the counter of the commissary there was a lot of canned stuff and a box of crackers that had been broken open, and on a bench by the door there was a bucket of water and a tin cup.

The boss was sitting up in one of the bunks, and he was still tearing off language in strips at us when we closed on him. He recognized Kirgan first, and then Gorcher. I guess he couldn't see me very well because I was holding the lantern. When he found out who we were, he stopped swearing and got up out of the bunk to put his hand on Mart Kirgan's shoulder. That was the only break he made to show that he was a man, like the rest of us. The next minute he was the big boss again, rapping out his orders as if he had just pushed his desk button to call us in.

"You've got an engine here, I suppose," he snapped, at Kirgan. "Then we'll get out of this quick. What day of the week is it?"

I told him it was Friday, and by his asking that, I knew he must have been so roughly handled that he had lost count of time. The next order was shot at the two firemen. "You boys kick that packing-box to pieces and then pull the straw out of that bunk and touch a match to it. We'll make sure that they'll never log anybody else up in this d-d dog-hole."

The two young huskies obeyed the order promptly. In half a minute the dry slab stuff that the bunks were

built of was ablaze and the boss herded us to the door, and a minute or so later we were all climbing into the cab of the waiting engine.

We had to run so slowly down the old track to the "Y" that there was plenty of chance for the boss to talk. If he had wanted to, But apparently he didn't want to. He sat on the fireman's seat, with an arm back of me to hold me on, just as Kirgan had sat on the way up, and never opened his head except once to ask me what was the matter with my wrapped-up hand. When I told him, he made no comment, and didn't speak again until we had stopped on the leg of the "Y" to let Kirgan and his three helpers put the borrowed rails back into place.

"You say it's Friday," he began abruptly. "What's been going on since Monday night, Jimmie?"

I boiled it down for him into just as few words as possible; about the letter he had left for Mr. Van Britt, how everybody thought he had resigned, how Mrs. Sheila and the major were two of the few who weren't willing to believe it, how Mr. Chadwick had been out of reach, how the railroad outfit was flopping around like a chicken with its head chopped off, how President Dunton had appointed a new general manager who was expected now on any train, how Gorcher had discovered the lost 1016 on the old disused gravel-pit track a mile below us, and, to wind up with, I slipped him Mr. Chadwick's telegram which had come just as I was finishing my supper in the Bullard grill-room, and those two others that had come on the knock-out night, and which had been in my pocket ever since.

He heard me through without saying a word, and when I gave him the telegrams he read them by the light of the gauge lamp—also without saying anything. But when the men had the "Y" rails replaced he took hold of things again with a jerk.

"Kirgan, you'll want to see to getting that dead engine out of the gravel pit yourself. Take one of the firemen and go to it. It's a short mile and you can walk in. Jimmie and I want to get back to Portal City in a hurry, and Gorcher will take us. And then to Gorcher: 'We'll run to Banta ahead of Number Eighteen and get orders there. Move lively, Billy; time's precious.'"

We made Banta at a record clip. While he was in the Banta wire office, getting orders for Portal City, Mr. Norcross took the time-card out of its cage in the cab and fell to studying it by the light of the gauge lamp. Gorcher came back pretty soon with his clearance, which gave him the right to run to Arroyo as first section of Number Eighteen.

The boss blew up like a Roman candle when he saw that train order. It meant that we were to take the siding at Arroyo with the freight that was just behind us, and wait there for the westbound "Flyer," the "Flyer" being due in Portal City from the east at 9:15, and due to leave there, coming west, at 9:20. I didn't realize at the moment why the boss was so sizzling anxious to cut out the delay which would be imposed on us by the wait at Arroyo, but the anxiety was there, all right.

"Billy, it's eighteen miles to Portal, and you've got twenty minutes to make it against the 'Flyer's' leaving time," he ripped out. "Can you do it?"

Gorcher said he could, if he didn't have to lose any more time getting his order changed.

"Let her go!" snapped the boss. "I'm taking all the responsibility." That was enough for Gorcher, and the way we hustled out of the Banta yard was a caution. In exactly eight minutes out of Banta we tore over the switches at Arroyo. That left us ten miles to go, and twelve minutes in which to make them. It was easy. A yardman let us in on the spur at the end of the headquarters building, and the boss was off in half a jiffy. "Come along with me, Jimmie," he commanded quickly, and I couldn't imagine why he was in such a tearing hurry. Pushing through the platform crowd, made up of people who were getting off the "Flyer" and those who were waiting to get on, he led the way straight upstairs to our offices.

Of course, there was nobody there at that time of night, and the place was all dark until we switched the electric on. There was a little lavatory off the third room of the suite, and Mr. Norcross went in and washed his face and hands. In a minute or two he came out, put on his office coat, opened up his desk, lighted a cigar and sat down at the desk as though he had just come in from a late dinner at the club. And still he had me guessing.

The guess didn't have to wait long. While I was making a bluff at uncovering my typewriter and getting ready for business there was a heavy step in the hall, and a red-faced, portly gentleman with fat eyes and little-closed-cropped English side-whiskers came bulging in. He had a light top-coat on his arm, and his tan gloves were an exact match for his spats.

"Good evening," he said, nodding sort of brusquely at the boss. "I'm looking for the general manager's office."

"You've found it," said the boss, crisply. The tan-gloved gentleman looked first at me and then at Mr. Norcross. "You are the chief clerk, perhaps?" he suggested, pitching the query in the general direction of the big desk.

"Hardly," was the curt rejoinder. "My name is Norcross. What can I do for you?"

If I didn't hate slang so bad, I should say that the portly man looked as if he were going to throw a fit.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Change of Trade. Some years ago a cotton man inquired at a large bank regarding his note, which the bank held for a sizable amount. "Yes," remarked an officer, "it falls due tomorrow, and we expect it will be paid." The cotton man made no reply for a moment, then asked abruptly, "What is your business?" "Why, I am a banker," was the surprised response. "Well," mused the cotton man, "tomorrow you are going to be a cotton merchant."—New York Times.

Leprosy Not Fully Understood. Leprosy is still somewhat of a puzzle to medical science, and the means by which it is spread has never been satisfactorily determined. The housefly is suspected of occasional agency in the matter, but the case against that insect has never been proved. In a considerable majority of cases studied personal contact with lepers seemed unquestionably to be accountable for the infection.

Blame the Dentist. The gums more frequently lose their strength and become feeble from lack of care, but sometimes a poor dentist does much to bring about Riggs' disease. Ill-fitting crowns and bridges are a great menace to the gums and often result in the formation of pus, as do stumps of teeth and half-decayed roots which are attempted to be saved by crowning or are permitted to remain in the mouth.

Mrs. Crandall (Iowa) Tells How She Stopped Chicken Losses. "Last spring, rats killed all our baby chicks. Wish I'd known about Rat-Snap before. With just one large package we killed swarms of rats. They won't get this year's hatches, I'll bet." Rat-Snap is guaranteed and sells for 35c. 65c. \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by Gidley & Mac Stroebel Bros.

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. 223.

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

### 300 BILLS ARE UP FOR FINAL ACTION

APPROPRIATIONS, UTILITIES AND DEPARTMENTAL MEASURES TO GET FIRST ATTENTION.

#### CALL SPECIAL SESSION MAY 20

Will Enact Bonus Act Then And Expect Payments to Start Early in July.

(From Staff Correspondent.)

Lansing.—With the date of business adjournment of the legislative session set definitely for April 29 the final rush of bills in both houses is under way and daily calendars of pending bills have grown to enormous size. Committees worked overtime to report out all measures that they are not willing to see remain in pigeon-holes. As a result the end of the period when a bill gill had a chance of passage found an approximate total of 300 measures pending before the two houses, nearly all of them listed for discussion in committee of the whole. At that stage there were fewer than 80 enrolled session acts that had reached the governor's office after passing both houses.

#### Will Be Lost in Shuffle.

Many of the 300 pending bills are bound to be lost in the shuffle in the final days of work, much of the time of which will be taken up with three main lines of action. These are appropriations, utilities and the new departmental bills. The appropriation bills have to go through and there are dozens of them pending. The utilities bills are numerous and practically every one of them involves a determined fight, with the fate of all of them very problematical.

The only one of these bills on which either house had acted before the big final rush was on in earnest was the Gaspipe bill to fix interurban rates of fare on the basis of earning per mile of road operated. The bill revamps the existing Smith law and makes special provision for the maintaining of franchise agreements. The house adopted this measure by a vote of 79 to 11 after a stormy debate and sent it over to the senate.

Legislation to put into effect the soldiers' bonus payments voted for by the people of the state in the election April 4 will go over to a special session to be called by Gov. Groesbeck for May 20, the day after the final adjournment of the present regular session is had. This was decided upon as the safest and quickest means of assuring the validity of the bonds to be issued by the state and to get the bonus money into the hands of the veterans. No action could be taken until after May 4, when the constitutional amendment takes effect. Pending the passage of the necessary legislation the many details of arranging for the payments and listing those entitled to them will be cared for. It is expected that the bonus distribution can be under way by July 1.

#### Prison Affair "Dirty Mess."

The special committee investigation of Marquette prison was reported on to the house in a stinging communication that recommended grand jury and court action to clear up "the dirty mess and prevent it from being covered up." Enormous losses to the state because of bad business methods which cannot be traced completely because of the failure to keep the prison books properly, and petty grafting are charged by the committee. "The whole history of the industrial operations at Marquette prison is that of gross inefficiency, money grabbing, law violation and intrigue," the report declares. Removal of local influences by means of a central prison board of control is recommended, together with abolition of the prison revolving fund, handling the business through direct appropriations, installation of uniform accounting, and the building of a new cell block.

Another special report, made to both houses, was that of the committee which investigated the community council commission. Most of the original charges leveled at the commission when the inquiry was asked for are not even mentioned in the report. The principal criticism of the commission is because it paid over to the national community council service the sum of \$132,246, which was Michigan's quota for that service. The payment of \$75,000 to the American Legion is commended by the report as being the kind of service which the community council commission was designed to give. Other funds were used for legitimate purposes, the report says, and it adds that no criminal or dishonest conduct occurred. It recommends the abolishing of the commission, though the bill to do that passed the house a considerable time before the report was submitted.

#### Recommend Shipping Aid.

The house has adopted the normal school deficiency bill, against which a hard fight was made by Rep. Curtis and others because of salary raises for faculty members during the preceding two years.

The senate's corporation tax bill got by the house committee of the whole unamended in the face of a hot fight. One amendment, reducing the minimum fee for small corporations from \$50 to 5, was made in committee, but the house reversed itself

when the committee arose and rejected the amendment. Efforts to aid Michigan's lake ships are included in a bill to create a port district at Detroit and other lake points and in a resolution asking congress to amend the LaFollette seamen's act to remove restrictions which hamper lake trade.

The senate has killed the bill to raise the salary of the presiding circuit judge of the state \$1,000 a year. It passed the Sink bill prohibiting the scalping of amusement tickets and the Hamilton bill to compel the teaching of the constitution in all schools. It also adopted the Wood bill to compel Wayne county to elect its delegates to political conventions at primaries. In committee of the whole the senate had a battle over the plan to allow counties to issue land abstracts, but the measure went on to third reading.

#### Increase Workman's Compensation.

The house has adopted the McDonald bill to increase the maximum workman's compensation from \$6,000 to \$7,000 and clearly defining what shall constitute injury under the law. It also adopted the Culver bill to allow chiropractic practitioners their own examining board. The bill to require school districts to employ school physicians and nurses was defeated by the house.

New bills continue to come in despite the lateness of the session. One that was rushed along in the house aims to provide \$4,000 for the family of Harold Anderson, state trooper killed while pursuing bandits near Novi. State troopers do not come under the compensation act. Another new bill proposes a tax of one cent a gallon on gasoline used for motor fuel.

The state tax rate is beginning to have its inning in the Michigan legislature, the various appropriation bills being the vehicle by which it may be judged. The ways and means committee of the house of representatives and the finance committee of the senate, after long and careful consideration, are reporting out the bills which carry appropriations of the state's money. The committees are doing their best to economize and are slashing the budget requests heavily. The general prediction in Lansing is that the total expenses of the state for the next two years will be reduced from thirty to forty per cent of the original estimates made last January.

#### Office Force Cut in Half.

The house adopted the Ramsey bill allowing cities of less than 100,000 population to bond up to eight per cent of their assessed valuation for water systems, to three per cent for lighting plants and to four per cent for all other kinds of public utilities.

Leading in the reductions—and from an unexpected source—is the secretary of state's office. Expenses of the latter have been standardized in recent years and no one looked for a decrease there, especially as the duties of the office have been vastly increased by the last two legislatures. But Secretary of State Charles J. DeLand opined that he could run his department for the next two years on just about one-half the amounts estimated to be necessary and suggested to the legislature that more than \$600,000 could be cut from his needs for 1921 and 1922. Secretary DeLand furthermore indicated that he can have the work of his department done as efficiently under the fifty per cent cost system he suggests as it could be done otherwise. The legislators, troubled by mounting costs in every direction, and inspired with a desire to reduce state expenses wherever possible, now are looking towards other state departments with an inquiring eye.

#### Senate Votes New Department.

The senate has passed Senator Forrester's bill providing for a department of public safety. This is one of the new departments advocated by Gov. Groesbeck in his effort to place state business on a new basis. The safety department measure includes the establishment of a state police body to succeed the constabulary. A bill to abolish the constabulary was passed by the senate recently. Because of this fact the fate of the safety department bill was thought by some to be in jeopardy in the senate.

Senator Hicks has introduced a bill designed to stop any leaks in the prohibition enforcement act that might result from the recent decision of the state supreme court in regard to search and seizure. The court held that the section of the Wiley act affecting search and seizure was unconstitutional and haste was made by Senator Hicks to put in his bill giving state courts the right to issue search warrants when sufficient evidence is submitted to satisfy the judge that a warrant should issue.

#### More Revenue From Motors.

A most welcome piece of news to the legislature, beset with items of extra expenses, is the information from the office of Auditor General O. B. Fuller that motor vehicle licenses have produced more than a million dollars beyond the sum received in the corresponding period last year. Total amount collected this year is reported as \$4,497,723, as against \$3,488,891 in the same period last year. One half of the total receipts go back to the counties from which they were received and will be applied to highway work. The other half goes to the state highway department. Foreign owned cars paid \$4,068 in taxes in the same period, all of which goes to the state highway department.

### Michigan News Tersely Told

Menominee—Frank Reed, 45, Birch Creek farmer, Menominee county, died in a local hospital as the result of a kick in the face by a horse. His skull was fractured.

Pontiac—An injunction was issued by Judge Frank L. Covert restraining the D. U. R. from collecting the 22-cent rate between Birmingham and the Six Mile road.

Adrian—New contracts for the next year will be tendered to 61 of the 72 teachers of the school staff. Eleven have signified their intention of leaving at the end of the year.

Baldwin—Luther village is located in two townships, and these townships elected women treasurers, Miss Clark Nicholson and Mrs. Edwin G. Johnson. They will advise each other.

Iron River—Search for \$5,200 missing from the Iron River war chest fund was started following action by the Alfred Branchini post of the American Legion to trace the money.

Saginaw—Mrs. George Bishop suffered severe burns about the face, shoulders and arms in a search through her burning home for her infant daughter, who had previously been rescued.

Wakefield—When a companion pulled a guy rope of an improvised crane near the railroad tracks here, the crane toppled over. The end struck Antone Remondino, 11, on the head. He died instantly.

Lansing—State Treasurer Frank Gorman was appointed cashier of the Capital National bank of Lansing. Mr. Gorman has been in the treasury department 14 years, and will continue in his state office.

Saginaw—Christiana Barbara Weiss, 93, for 72 years a resident of Frank-enworth township, Bay county, is dead here, leaving 149 direct descendants, seven children, 45 grandchildren, and 17 great-grandchildren.

Holland—Albert M. Kalls and Preston Kommer, two prominent Chicago attorneys, passed through here on their hike from Mackinaw to Chicago. They are former professors at law at Harvard and Yale respectively.

Owosso—Congressman-elect Roy Woodruff of Bay City conferred with James Oliver Curwood, nationally known author, in regard to formulating a national campaign to urge congress to pass a federal law, prohibiting the pollution of streams and lakes in the United States.

Flint—John Nichols and George Costello, cafe proprietors, who admitted selling hard cider, were fined \$200 each in Circuit Court. George Guelich, a "soft drink" dealer, who admitted having liquor in his place, was fined \$500, and Axle Eckdall, who admitted bringing liquor from Detroit, paid \$400.

Traverse City—Anyone reporting the whereabouts of John Kokomotootoo to Chief of Police Blakken at Traverse City will be conferring a favor upon Kate Kokomotootoo, of Sutton Bay, wife of John. John's suitcase containing clean clothing and correspondence were found on the plains near here, but no John.

Flint—Left turned on, an electric pressing iron is blamed as the cause of a fire which originated in the alteration room of the New York Credit Clothing company and destroyed a quantity of winter garments. Quick work by the fire department saved the store proper, and a shoe store on the floor below, in which fire found its way.

Hart—Parmer Buck, Wease township merchant, who was arrested a few weeks ago, accused by his 12-year-old daughter, pleaded guilty in the circuit court here and was sentenced to Jackson state prison for from 10 to 25 years, with the recommendation of 15 years. Buck is 66 years old, has a wife and several children and was a prosperous and enterprising citizen.

Ann Arbor—When the carpenters working on the new University hospital building refused to accept a 20 per cent cut in wages, and walked out, they threw 50 other laborers employed in pouring cement and stripping forms, out of work. There were 63 carpenters employed on the job. They were getting \$1 an hour. The brick layers and some of the stone setters are still at work.

East Lansing—O. E. Reed of Martinsville, Ind., general manager of the Gossard Breeding Estate which has headquarters in Kansas, Colorado and Indiana, will assume charge of the M. A. C. dairy department May 1, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Prof. A. C. Anderson a year ago. Mr. Reed is a graduate of the University of Missouri. He was formerly head of the dairy departments of the University of Kansas and Purdue University.

Lansing—The state of Michigan has a navy consisting of one ship and 800 men. The ship is the U. S. S. steamer Yantic, at present stationed at Detroit, and used as a training ship for the state's jacksies. Aboard her, men who enlist either for service in the U. S. naval reserve or the Michigan state service, are given the usual regular naval training in steamship, ordnance and navigation. These men are subject to the call of both the federal government and the state. Equipment and instruction are furnished them by the navy department.

### FINANCIAL STATEMENT For the City of East Jordan for the Month of March, 1921.

#### General Fund RECEIPTS

March Balance on hand \$ 2477.87

Total \$ 2477.87

#### DISBURSEMENTS

Otis J. Smith \$ 26.10  
Henry Cook 100.00  
E. W. Giles 42.00  
City Treasurer 81.70  
State Bank of East Jordan 597.00  
J. H. Smith Co. 6.86  
Grace E. Boswell 64.75  
Stroebel Bros. 5.23  
Wm. F. Bashaw 4.00  
James Gidley 25.00  
Hite Drug Co. 50.70  
H. P. Porter 25.00  
Mich. State Tel. Co. 5.25  
Wm. F. Bashaw 4.00  
Mich. State Tel. Co. 3.40  
D. L. Wilson 33.33  
Harry Simmons 22.00  
Balance on hand 1381.55

Total \$ 2477.87

#### Street and Sewer Fund RECEIPTS

March Overdrawn \$ 2427.98

Total \$ 2427.98

#### DISBURSEMENTS

Overdrawn \$ 2264.22

Anton Walstad 7.80  
J. I. Holcomb Co. 9.01  
E. W. Giles 42.00  
City Treasurer 104.95

Total \$ 2427.98

#### Water Works Fund RECEIPTS

March Sale of meters \$ 840.00

Overdrawn 393.08

Total \$ 1203.03

#### DISBURSEMENTS

Overdrawn \$ 975.76

State Bank of E. J. 201.25  
Grandall Packing Co. 7.35  
Standard Oil Co. 18.67

Total \$ 1203.03

#### Interest and Sinking Fund RECEIPTS

March Balance on hand \$ 1769.93

Total \$ 1769.93

#### DISBURSEMENTS

Balance on hand 1769.93

Total \$ 1769.93

#### Bridge Fund RECEIPTS

March Overdrawn \$ 3122.68

Total \$ 3122.68

#### DISBURSEMENTS

Overdrawn \$ 3122.68

Total \$ 3122.68

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

March Balance on hand \$ 3533.81

Total \$ 3533.81

#### DISBURSEMENTS

Balance on hand \$ 3533.81

Total \$ 3533.81

#### Library Fund RECEIPTS

March Overdrawn \$ 717.01

Total \$ 717.01

#### DISBURSEMENTS

Peoples State Savings Bank \$ 4.36

Electric Light Co. 5.20

Stroebel Bros. 2.30

Mrs. Harriet Empey 60.00

Jno. F. Kenny 45.71

Librarian of Congress 2.35

H. W. Wilson Co. 6.00

A. L. A. Pub. Co. 2.00

Hannah-Lou Mercantile Co. 5.60

George Wohr 80.48

H. W. Wilson Co. 15.80

Gaylord Bros. 18.17

Total \$ 717.01

#### Cemetery Fund RECEIPTS

March Balance on hand \$ 340.11

Total \$ 340.11

#### DISBURSEMENTS

Balance on hand \$ 340.11

Total \$ 340.11

#### Recapitulation Balance

General Fund \$ 1381.55

Interest and Sinking Fund 1769.93

Paving Fund, Dist. No. 4 3533.81

Cemetery Fund 340.11

Overdrawn \$ 6630.70

Less Overdraft \$ 7025.40

3630.70

Total \$ 394.70

Outstanding Orders 189.61

Cash on hand at end of month \$ 584.31

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

### FINANCIAL STATEMENT For the City of East Jordan for the Month of March, 1921.

#### General Fund RECEIPTS

March Balance on hand \$ 2477.87

Total \$ 2477.87

#### DISBURSEMENTS

Otis J. Smith \$ 26.10  
Henry Cook 100.00  
E. W. Giles 42.00  
City Treasurer 81.70  
State Bank of East Jordan 597.00  
J. H. Smith Co. 6.86  
Grace E. Boswell 64.75  
Stroebel Bros. 5.23  
Wm. F. Bashaw 4.00  
James Gidley 25.00  
Hite Drug Co. 50.70  
H. P. Porter 25.00  
Mich. State Tel. Co. 5.25  
Wm. F. Bashaw 4.00  
Mich. State Tel. Co. 3.40  
D. L. Wilson 33.33  
Harry Simmons 22.00  
Balance on hand 1381.55

Total \$ 2477.87

#### Street and Sewer Fund RECEIPTS

March Overdrawn \$ 2427.98

Total \$ 2427.98

#### DISBURSEMENTS

Overdrawn \$ 2264.22

Anton Walstad 7.80  
J. I. Holcomb Co. 9.01  
E. W. Giles 42.00  
City Treasurer 104.95

Total \$ 2427.98

#### Water Works Fund RECEIPTS

March Sale of meters \$ 840.00

Overdrawn 393.08

Total \$ 1203.03

#### DISBURSEMENTS

Overdrawn \$ 975.76

State Bank of E. J. 201.25  
Grandall Packing Co. 7.35  
Standard Oil Co. 18.67

Total \$ 1203.03

#### Interest and Sinking Fund RECEIPTS

March Balance on hand \$ 1769.93

Total \$ 1769.93

#### DISBURSEMENTS

Balance on hand 1769.93

Total \$ 1769.93

#### Bridge Fund RECEIPTS

March Overdrawn \$ 3122.68

Total \$ 3122.68

#### DISBURSEMENTS

Overdrawn \$ 3122.68

Total \$ 3122.68

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

March Balance on hand \$ 3533.81

Total \$ 3533.81

#### DISBURSEMENTS

Balance on hand \$ 3533.81

Total \$ 3533.81

#### Library Fund RECEIPTS

March Overdrawn \$ 717.01

Total \$ 717.01

#### DISBURSEMENTS

Peoples State Savings Bank \$ 4.36

Electric Light Co. 5.20

Stroebel Bros. 2.30

Mrs. Harriet Empey 60.00

Jno. F. Kenny 45.71

Librarian of Congress 2.35

H. W. Wilson Co. 6.00

A. L. A. Pub. Co. 2.00

Hannah-Lou Mercantile Co. 5.60

George Wohr 80.48

H. W. Wilson Co. 15.80

Gaylord Bros. 18.17

Total \$ 717.01

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