

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 25

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1921.

No. 22

## Dedication And Commencement

Prominent Educators To Be Present; Harold Jarvis Will Sing.

Friday, June 17, will mark the close of this school year. Plans are on foot to make this event the greatest in the educational history of East Jordan. The dedication exercises of the new high school will be combined with the commencement exercises of the Class of 1921. For this evening two educators, who are among the most prominent in Michigan, will give addresses. E. E. Gallup, Supervisor of Agricultural Education, will talk upon the agricultural high school. Professor C. O. Davis, of the University of Michigan, will speak upon the topic, "The High School as a Social Center". In addition to this, Harold Jarvis of Detroit, Michigan's greatest and most beloved tenor singer, will sing several times during the evening. The Seniors of 1921 will receive their diplomas also.

This is the biggest educational event of the year in East Jordan. Every citizen of East Jordan and in the country surrounding East Jordan should be present. Arrangements will be made to open up the gymnasium and seat the entire gymnasium so that fully nine hundred people can be accommodated. The high school will be seated in the gymnasium and parents will have an opportunity to get an auditorium seat. In order to give everyone a chance to get a seat, it is planned to give all who want them, reserved seat tickets. These may be secured by calling at the office at the high school. This will insure everyone a seat. Of course no charge will be made for these tickets. The only stipulation is that the person must be in his seat at least ten minutes before the exercises begin on the night of June 17. This is to prevent anyone getting a ticket and then not coming so that the seat will be unoccupied. A block of seats will be held up so that anyone who doesn't have a chance to get a ticket in advance will be assured of a seat the night of the exercises. Everyone who wants to come will be accommodated so that none need stay away feeling he will have no seat.

Other announcements concerning this big educational event will be made later on.

## E. J. H. S. BALL TEAM WINS EASY VICTORY FROM BOYNE CITY

Last Friday afternoon the East Jordan High School easily defeated the Boyne City High School with a one-sided score of 10 to 2. The early part of the game was rather closely contested due to lack of playing on the part of the East Jordan boys. East Jordan scored one in the first inning and Boyne City scored two in the second inning. Both scores were made without a single hit. They were due to errors and passed balls. After this one inning the East Jordan boys settled down and Boyne City couldn't have a chance. In the sixth inning East Jordan scored five runs due to hitting and errors on the part of Boyne City. In the seventh inning for the first time in the game, the bases were pitched splendid ball allowing Boyne City one hit and striking out eighteen men. The Boyne City outfielder played spectacular ball, the right fielder robbing Gunderson of two extra base hits by fine running catches.

On Saturday afternoon the Traverse City High School plays here and if East Jordan wins this game it will give East Jordan the undisputed title to the Baseball Championship of this section.

## CLASS DAY EXERCISES MONDAY, JUNE 13TH

The class of 1921 of the East Jordan High School consists of twenty, which is one of the largest classes yet graduated from the local high school.

In addition to the Commencement exercises which will be held on Friday evening, June 17, there will also be Class Day exercises on Monday evening, June 13. These exercises will be conducted entirely by the Class of 1921. To these the entire public is invited.

## Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to the many friends and neighbors for their kind assistance during the illness and death of our beloved daughter and sister.

MRS. ELDRI OLSON and family.

## "Sunset Hill" Cemetery

Mrs. G. W. Kitsman Has Honor of Naming Our Cemetery.

After going over the matter thoroughly the committee in charge of naming the East Jordan Cemetery decided upon the name of "Sunset Hill" as being the most suitable. Among the many lists submitted to The Herald were a few of "Sunset". Mrs. G. W. Kitsman whose contribution was the fifty-fifth received, suggested the name adopted and receives the cash prize offer by The Herald.

Had it been left to a popularity contest, "Lakeview" would have been the name adopted as probably ninety per cent of the lists submitted contained this name.

The Herald wishes to thank the many friends who were interested in the matter to submit lists. Many former citizens residing in various parts of Michigan as well as in other states favored with lists.

We trust that the Cemetery Committee of our City Council will, in the near future erect a suitable main entrance to the cemetery with the name adopted placed thereon.

## EAST JORDAN GETS PYTHIAN CONVENTION THE COMING YEAR

The 16th Annual Convention of Dist. No. 2 of Pythian Sisters was held in Traverse City, May 26. A good time was had with about eighty present.

Each of the six Temples were well represented and the convention as a whole was very successful. A six o'clock banquet was served at the Hotel Traverse.

The convention will be held in East Jordan next year.

The Initiatory work was ably given by Hannah Temple of Traverse City and the Memorial was in charge of Shamrock Temple of Kalkaska.

## JUNIOR HOP BRILLIANT SUCCESS

The Junior Hop, which is the annual social event of the High School, took place at the High School gymnasium last Saturday night. About one hundred fifty young people of East Jordan and from the neighboring towns were present.

Without any question this was the most brilliant of the many other similar events held in connection with the local school. The gymnasium was beautifully decorated. The walls were covered with green and green streamers interspersed with flowers. Balloons of various colors were suspended from all portions of the room, producing a combination of colors. It was very striking.

The doors of the gymnasium were thrown open and spectators were permitted to sit in the auditorium to witness the event. It was the unanimous opinion of all that the decorations, the effect of the lights, and the dignified bearing of the young people who participated combined to create a scene long to be remembered.

This year's Junior class is to be highly complimented on the all-around excellent success of the J. Hop.

## SADIE GREGG MURPHY

Sadie Gregg Murphy passed away at the Reycraft hospital on May 27, 1921, from a severe case of appendicitis being sick but six days.

Sadie Gregg was born in Knox county, O., moving to central Michigan when but a child and coming to this region when 13 or 14 years old.

On December 13, 1877, she was united in marriage to Archable Murphy of South Arm, to this union 12 children were born.

She is survived by two sisters, Elizabeth Hart, of Kansas and Agnes Bissett of California and one brother, W. L. Gregg of Ohio; also by eight sons and one daughter, viz.—Charles, of East Jordan; Kebe, of Montana; John and Irvin of Kansas; Reuben, of Sandusky; William, Clarence and Archable Jr. and Mrs. Anna Nassan of East Jordan. Deceased are Walter, Harry and Ethel.

Deceased was a member of Presbyterian church and a charter member of South Arm Grange.

Funeral services were held at her home just west of the city on Sunday, May 29, 1921 conducted by Rev. John Duncan. Interment at the Jones cemetery.

## CANNING INDUSTRY AND FARMERS' WEALTH

There is probably no other industry which brings in a greater amount of wealth to farmers than the canning industry. A large canning factory in East Jordan could pay out between \$200,000 and \$400,000 a year to farmers. This would be equivalent to from one to two thousand dollars each to two hundred farmers. There isn't a place in the United States where large canning factories are doing successful business that land hasn't gone up in value many dollars per acre. Moreover, a canning factory in East Jordan will create a market for many crops which farmers cannot now raise at all because there is no market. These crops would be peas, corn, string beans, vegetables and fruits of all kinds. This will enable farmers to grow a greater diversity of crops and will thereby insure a reasonable income each and every year. The prices that the canning factories pay for crops vary very little each year. Farmers will know pretty well how much they can raise and what they are going to get. Instead of depending almost entirely on potatoes and being forced to lose a whole season's work whenever the potato market goes down, they will be able to raise other crops which will bring in as much money as potatoes and for which they are assured a definite price.

A canning factory in East Jordan which will take care of the various kinds of fruits and vegetables that can be raised here will increase the stability of farming at least one hundred per cent and will increase the value of farm land nearly as much. No industry could come to East Jordan at this time which would mean half as much to the farmers surrounding East Jordan as would a canning factory.

## TOWNSHIP SCHOOL DAY AT MARION

The exhibits and contest for Township School day for Marion township was held Saturday, May 28 at the Marion No. 5 school.

In spite of the rain there was a large crowd present.

The outdoor sports, consisting of running races, hat races, potato races, broad jump and high jump were held in the morning. Mr. Meggison, Mr. Kling and Mr. Gornell conducted the races. The first place banner in the contest was given to Marion No. 5 school, the second place banner to the Black school and third place to Nowland school, who in spite of being small in numbers and not having had school for the past month did fine work. Many of the Phelps and Barnard pupils were unable to get there in time for the sports on account of the rain but those who were there made a good showing.

The rivalry between the schools was very keen but very goodnatured as was shown by the yells that were given on the lawn before starting the sports. All of the schools showed a splendid school spirit and it was very evident that the pupils receive inspiration from township day.

A potluck dinner was served at noon by the ladies of the community, in the grove on the camp ground. The children marched in order, by schools, and were served cafeteria style, while the adults sat down to the tables.

At 2:30 the program given for the 8th grade commencement was held in the main school room, which was prettily decorated in green and white, township colors, and huge bouquets of flowers. Each school gave an interesting program of three numbers, in which Barnard and Phelps did exceptionally well. Mr. Rice, supt. of Charlevoix schools gave the commencement address for the eighth grade. Miss Veda Hawkins of Marion No. 5 school gave the valedictory which was a credit to herself and teacher. May Stewart gave a short address and presented the diplomas to the graduating class whose names follow. Veda Hawkins valedictorian, Myrtle Guild, 3rd place, Lewis Snyder, Alvin Cunningham, all of the Marion No. 5 school and Martha Parmenter, 2nd place, Howard Ingalls, and Lawrence Straw all of Black school.

The exhibits were the best ever produced in the township so far. They were held in the auditorium which also decorated in green and white. The judges who were Miss Brown, Miss Bowman and Miss Guscatt, Charlevoix teachers judged the work in the

morning. The first place banner was given to Marion No. 5, second to Black and third to Barnard school.

The success of the day was due in a large measure to the interest of the people of the community, especially those who conducted the sports and ladies who served the dinner and the teachers of the township thank them and the judges most heartily for their help and cooperation.

Make plantings of carrots, beets, and parsnips during June for winter storage. The roots are usually more tender and of better quality than those from earlier plantings.

When raspberry plants appear to be "sick" and there are no indications of insect troubles the safest plan is to dig out the diseased plants and burn them.

For plant lice on roses and other plants, use "Black Leaf 40" or some other reliable brand of nicotine sulphate. Use 1 teaspoonful in 3 quarts of water and add a little soap to make it spread better. When using be sure that the insects are actually hit with the mixture.

A good sprayer is almost a necessity in the garden. One of the knapsack type will be found very convenient and of sufficient capacity to do all the necessary spraying in a large garden.

Don't forget the importance of thinning vegetable crops if large individual plants are desired. The following are the distances recommended for spacing plants in rows: Onions, 2 inches; beets and carrots 4 inches; parsnips, 6 inches; winter radishes, 6 inches; ruta bagas, 8 inches; wax beans, when drilled in rows, 4 to 6 inches; Lima beans, 12 inches; head lettuce, 6 to 12 inches depending on the variety. Thinning should always be done early while the plants are small to prevent the plants becoming stunted as a result of crowding.

## Honored the Heroic Dead

East Jordan Pays Fitting Tribute To War Heroes.

The Memorial Day program given last Monday was one of the finest in the history of East Jordan. With a perfect day and every part of the program well organized everything moved along smoothly.

The parade was one of the finest ever presented in our city and the program given at the High School Auditorium was excellent. The address given by Rev. Marshall was well received and many favorable comments have since been made by his auditors. The other features of the program were good, especially the original poem by Miss Rose McCarry, a pupil in our high school. By request of several persons we herewith publish it.

## Service and Sacrifice

Every day we may think of the things we have given, We may think we have done our share, We may think that in vain every day we have striven; To help the world's burdens to bear.

We may say we have given e'en more than the rest Who share life's burdens with us, But we seldom think that in giving we're blest For God's ever kind and just.

Sometimes we may think we have sacrificed much When we've only been doing our bit, But we cannot do all when we've sacrificed naught But that which requires no grit.

The hermit who lives in his own little world Who never helps others along, Will ne'er receive aught in this grand old world If he only lives withdrawn.

Christ, the Great Martyr, died for our sins, Yes, he died for you and for me, Can't we return his great sacrifice then And help change the world into glee?

There are brave men who died in a great cause, to help win a peace for their country and you, They did not grumble or e'en stop or pause They went in the fight to help you.

Our loved ones who died in the battles in war, At Gettysburg, Lexington, Marne Were fighting for those whom they loved at home To protect them from all harm.

Service was uppermost in their hearts, As they bravely marched away, In this world they were all playing wonderful parts As they went to win the day.

So why do we say we have sacrificed much, When we do but our share today, We give but we also receive our share, For God gives and he takes away.

## AT THE TEMPLE THEATRE

Starting Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. Hartman will give a farewell appearance in their world famous Hungarian dances. This will be the best chance that their East Jordan friends will have to see them in the native costume dances which are entirely new here and no doubt will prove to be one of the best attractions up to date. The feature picture will be "Two Kinds of Love" with a special cast and up to the standard.

Wednesday will bring forth the last chapter of "The Lost City", the greatest jungle picture ever seen here. Over 1600 people saw the first chapter of the play and there is no doubt fully that many will want to see this last chapter, also on the same program is Shirley Mason in "Girl of my Heart" a delightful picture, making a program that should pack the Temple to capacity.

Thursday, Eugene O'Brien in "The Wonderful Chance". Mr. O'Brien is one of the most popular screen actors among the ladies. He is big and handsome and in this picture he has a chance to display his best talents.

Friday, Will Rogers in "Cupid the Cowpuncher". If you had been chosen as the homeliest man in town would you have nerve enough to fall in love with the prize beauty? "Cupid the Cowpuncher" is one of the best busters of the blues seen here in a long time, it is a delightful comedy of the west.

Saturday, the second last chapter of "Ruth of the Rockies", Mutt and Jeff, News weekly and the comedy, a program that's for the whole family.

Sunday, Douglas Fairbanks in "His Majesty, The American". Fairbanks or his pictures need no recommendation they are always of the best entertainment and one is always sure of getting his moneys worth out of Fairbanks.

The dishonest trust nobody, themselves less than anybody.

## From California To Michigan

Mrs. J. R. Vance Writes of Interesting Auto Trip.

Charlevoix, Mich., May 28, 1921. Dear Editor and Readers of Charlevoix County Herald. Greeting.

At the solicitation of friends, I am jotting down a few notes of our trip from California to Michigan by auto. We boarded our Chevrolet on the morning of April 12 at Oilfields, Cal. Reached an important oil center—Bakersfield—at noon and had the first, but not the last, experience in a Free Camping Ground. Might say in passing said grounds were quite numerous in the West but became less frequent as we travelled eastward. From there we came through Tehachipe Pass, which was like most mountain roads, hard and wide. Thence to Mojave desert. The sand being baked so hard with sun and wind, was as hard as cement. We saw there our first cactus and the largest on our journey, notwithstanding that Arizona are synonymous terms. Some were regular trees over a foot through. The yucca tree had large white blossoms on top. It was very windy there. Passed thro' several small towns, reached Barstow next morning and struck the old Santa Fe trail from Los Angeles to New York. That same evening found Needles the gateway to the Arizona desert. Saw many lava beds, where eruptions had been made ages ago. Towed a Ford 11 miles that day. Roads rough. Thursday a.m. crossed the Colorado River the line between California and Arizona. Arrived at Topeck and deviated slightly from Trail, which we found quite sandy. Having our first experience of being stuck in the sand and being pulled out by a truck. We found the roads quite stony, but was rewarded by our unfortunate detour by finding a gold mining village, the largest in the U. S., Oatman by name. We hadn't time for exploration but climbed a mountain several thousand feet high, and descended to the valley below. Said Trail was cut out of solid rock and three autos could have ridden abreast and the view was enjoyable. We then came to Kingman, a town of 1500 people. We passed no large cities in Arizona. From there came to Peach Springs and Nelson which were on the Indian Reservation and were little straggling towns. Nearly all Indians with fine schools. From there we came to Flag Staff the first town of importance. It was a typical desert town, adobe huts and brick blocks, scattering population of Mexican and Indian with a fair sprinkling of American. The San Francisco Twin Peaks over looked the town. Their summit is covered with perpetual snow which was very beautiful in the sunlight.

Sunday morning found us at St. John a small town. The only American hotel was shut up and we found that only two churches held service, Catholic and Mormon. We were lucky to find an American restaurant, which was conducted by a S. Dakota ex-soldier, his wife being a Santa Clara Co. (Cal.) girl. We drove on and soon crossed the line between Arizona and New Mexico. Soon after we found a Columbus, Ohio contractor accompanied by wife and son, having trouble with auto. The cause was a wheel which had rolled off. But fortunately it occurred on level ground so that no serious results followed, only a financial loss and a delay of a day or so. They took it quite philosophically and said, "All the way thro' life from the cradle to the hearse, nothing ever happened but it might be worse."

From there we came to Quemado and Magdalen from 75 to 100 miles to the Santa Fe R. R. From there to Sarracco thro' a dangerous pass called Blue Canyon. At this place we first saw the Rio Grande, which seemed a beautiful sight after desert and mountain travel. Albuquerque was found to be a nice town of 14,000, the largest we saw in New Mexico. Thro' this country, we saw small adobe huts, also whole villages of this material, but were agreeably surprised to see modern bungalows, tasty and neat made of adobe also. We then came to the most dangerous and steep incline in all our journey. It was called La Bajada Hill and went up a crooked incline of 2000 feet in about 1 1/2 miles. Many were the "Hairpin curves" as a fellow tourist called them. When nearly up we saw above us an auto with the front wheels over the precipice, while the rest of the car was caught on the stone wall

(Continued on Last Page.)

## Garden Notes

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

Make plantings of carrots, beets, and parsnips during June for winter storage. The roots are usually more tender and of better quality than those from earlier plantings.

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For plant lice on roses and other plants, use "Black Leaf 40" or some other reliable brand of nicotine sulphate. Use 1 teaspoonful in 3 quarts of water and add a little soap to make it spread better. When using be sure that the insects are actually hit with the mixture.

A good sprayer is almost a necessity in the garden. One of the knapsack type will be found very convenient and of sufficient capacity to do all the necessary spraying in a large garden.

Don't forget the importance of thinning vegetable crops if large individual plants are desired. The following are the distances recommended for spacing plants in rows: Onions, 2 inches; beets and carrots 4 inches; parsnips, 6 inches; winter radishes, 6 inches; ruta bagas, 8 inches; wax beans, when drilled in rows, 4 to 6 inches; Lima beans, 12 inches; head lettuce, 6 to 12 inches depending on the variety. Thinning should always be done early while the plants are small to prevent the plants becoming stunted as a result of crowding.

## Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our sincere appreciation for the many acts of kindness extended us during the illness and death of our little son.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Vermilion.

## Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their sympathy and kindness during the brief sickness and death of our beloved mother, also for the singing and the beautiful flowers.

THE MURPHY FAMILY



Temple Theatre

WHERE EVERYBODY GOES. PROGRAM From June 4th to June 10th.

SATURDAY, June 4th 13th chapter of Ruth Roland in "Ruth of the Rockies." Mutt and Jeff. News Weekly, and comedy. 10c and 20c

SUNDAY D. W. Griffith's "Broken Blossoms." The art sensation of the screen. 10c and 20c

TUESDAY—Vaudeville Farewell appearance of Mr. and Mrs. Hartman in their World Famous Hungarian Dances. Picture—"Two Kinds of Love" with a special cast. 15c and 30c

WEDNESDAY Last chapter of "The Lost City." Shirley Mason in "Girl of My Heart." Whatever you do don't miss this night. 10c and 20c

THURSDAY Eugene O'Brien in "The Wonderful Chance." Handsome and Brave and Oh! Girls how he can love. 10c and 20c

FRIDAY Will Rogers in "Cupid, The Cow-puncher." The homeliest man and the prettiest girl, "Love is Blind." 10c and 20c

"Writer's Cramp." Writer's cramp has been defined as an occupation-neurosis to which those who do too much writing, especially with the hand too tightly contracted, are especially liable.

Vast Riches in Comstock Lode. The Comstock lode produced \$340,000,000 of gold and silver in the 80-year period from 1850 to 1890, the largest annual output being in 1877, when \$38,000,000 was taken out.

The Weight of a Kiss. A scientist has found that a kiss on the lips weighs five milligrams, and it is too bad he cannot state it in water, volts and ohms or something understandable.

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.

FOR RENT—Five Room residence on Bowen's Addition. HARVEY BOWEN. 21x2

FURNISHED ROOMS TO RENT—corner Third and Nichols Sts. MRS. C. WALSH. 20x2

Help Wanted

WANTED: Reliable agents to sell income protection policies. Liberal contracts to those who qualify. Excellent opportunity to improve your spare time and make extra money for yourself.

For Sale—Real Estate

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

For Sale—Miscellaneous

CRATE SALE, SATURDAY ONLY—On June 4 we will offer for sale 500 crates at 25c each—at the old Town Hall building on State st.—LEONARD DUDLEY. 22x

FOR SALE—A one-horse DOUBLE WAGON BOX in good condition. Have no further use for it.—BOHUMIL STANEK, East Jordan, R. 4. 22-3

FOR SALE—Five yearling HEIFERS; also some seven-week-old PIGS—EDWARD THORSEN, R. 3 East Jordan. Phone 165-22. 22x2

FOR SALE—New and Second-hand Siding, New and second-hand Pine Lumber, 1 and 2 inch Hemlock, Windows and Frames, and Electric Wire and FIXTURES. Matched Lumber—Some City Property. ROBERT PROCTER. 20x4

400 CHERVOLET for Sale. Just overhauled. A real buy for some one, step on it. TERMS call 24. 15tr.

We are agents for CHAMPION SILOS, Silo Fillers and Feed Grinders. None better. ANTHONY ZOULEK, East Jordan, R. 1. Phone 118F22. 18x6

HEMSTREET & WHITE, TUBULAR WELLS, General Repair Work. Belaire, Mich. 19x4

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.

RANNEY NOTES.

Miss Eva Waterman left Thursday evening for Detroit. Mr. and Mrs. Matt Swafford driving to Gaylord with her to take the M. C. R. R. She has accepted a position as bookkeeper for Wells & Sons Paper Co.

Mrs. A. M. Murphy passed away at the Revere Hospital at Petoskey and was brought home for burial. Funeral was held Sunday and interment at the Jones Cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Vance of Oilfields Calif., and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Smith and family of Barnard spent Sunday at the home of Geo. Vance.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Stewart and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bowman and family, motored to Walloon Lake to visit Mr. and Mrs. Chris Bulow.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Vance and little son, William, of Grand Rapids are spending a few days at the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Vance and other relatives.

Mrs. W. R. Batterbee and two little girls spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Frank Bartholomew.

Mr. and Mrs. Oris Carpenter of Ellsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Vance and family, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Vance and little son, Bryce, ate Sunday dinner at the George Vance home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Schultz of Wilson township, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Francis of Boyne City called at the James Murray home Sunday.

Mrs. Herman Schultz is so much improved that she has been out for an auto ride.

Mrs. Mary Murray spent Thursday at the Vernon Vance home.

Rev. Gallop of Central Lake took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. James Isaman Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gunson, formerly Miss Lottie Robinson, a daughter of Mrs. James Isaman, now of East Lansing, left East Lansing May 28th for Jackson taking the Wolverine for New York City enroute to Europe having a three months leave of absence from M. A. C., being connected with the college. Mr. Gunson's relatives all live in England and Scotland.

He is also a delegate of the Lansing Rotary Club and they may visit France and other important places before returning.

Mrs. Pollitt is receiving a visit from her daughter, Mrs. Lee Gartrell and four children from Howell, Mich.

Mrs. Jas. Thompson is slowly gaining but not able to be around yet.

Wednesday, June 1st was a big day at the South Arm Grange when the school contest was held. The exhibits were unusually fine, and the speeches were good. A fine pot luck dinner was served and all did justice to it.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Martinek of Elk Rapids and their son, Leo and wife, were visitors at Geo. Etchers home Sunday. They were also a party from Traverse City there for the day.

Ralph Pollitt is receiving a visit from his schoolmate, Castle White, who is on a furlough from Camp Custer.

James Thompson has received word that Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kile of Muskegon have twin girls, born Thursday, May 26. This makes Mr. Thompson great grandfather.

South Arm Board Review.

The Board of Review of South Arm Township will meet at the office of the Supervisor of said township on Monday and Tuesday, June 13th and 14th at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and remain in session six hours each day as required by law.

H. E. HUTTON, Supervisor.

CHESTONIA

(Edited by Mrs. J. H. Kocher)

Mrs. Frank Lilak is very sick. Mrs. L. S. Myers visited in East Jordan Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sweet of East Jordan called on Mrs. Clara Snyder, Monday.

Walter Jaquays and family of Pellston spent Decoration Day in East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Myers of Alba visited at J. H. Kochers Tuesday and Wednesday.

Dr. Parks called to see Mrs. Clara Snyder, Sunday, at J. H. Kochers.

Mrs. George Hall of Bellaire came for her daughter, Mrs. Walton and took her home with her, she has been very sick.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB I like religious people who are good in all they do. I'd think that they were nicer if they didn't think so, too.

PENINSULAR

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden) Ira McKee has his residence connected with the 240 line. His ring is 5. A car load of drunken men annoyed residents in this section several days and nights last week. It is said they were from Boyne City.

C. A. S. Hayden had a fine monument erected on the lot in the Advance Cemetery, where lies the bodies of his sister, Lydia, and brother, Jack, last Friday. The stone is of gray granite from the Reed City Monument works.

The good roads gang have finished the grade and have the gravel on the piece of road from the Whiting house to the Sid Hayden place ready for the roller. They expect to finish the job this week.

All of the pupils and most of the parents of the Star and Three Bells school attended Township Day at Iroquois, Thursday, and had a picnic in the grove near the school house. The day was delightful.

Friends of Miss Nettie Nicloy, who has made her home in Grand Rapids for some time, will be pleased to hear of her marriage to Mr. Gerret Stoffers of that place about a month ago. We all extend congratulations.

Mrs. Clara Nicloy went to Jackson Saturday to visit her sister, Mrs. Priscilla Howe. She will visit other southern Michigan cities before she returns. She expects to be gone a month.

Because of a defective telephone last week we did not hear Mrs. Mary Veder and family visited her mother, Mrs. Clara Nicloy the first of the week.

Miss Allen Hayden who has been employed in East Jordan for 3 months came home Sunday morning for a visit and was called to Charlevoix Monday evening to commence her summers work at the Hotel Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Moore of Charlevoix called at the J. W. Hayden place Orchard Hill, Monday evening and took Miss Allen Hayden back to Charlevoix with them.

Miss Mildred Wangerman, who attends high school in East Jordan, was taken suddenly ill Thursday morning and was brought home, but is better now.

H. B. Russell and C. A. S. Hayden went to Boyne City Sunday evening and stayed over to take part in the Memorial Day services. They returned after the show Monday evening.

A large delegation from here attended the Peninsula Grange dance Saturday evening.

Miss Dorothy Jarman visited her cousin, Miss Lillian Howy in North Boyne from Friday to Monday.

Mrs. George Staley who has been so very poorly for some time is somewhat improved in health.

Jesse Wright who has been so very poorly and who the Doctor thought had tuberculosis stood all the test and his ailment did not prove to be tuberculosis at all, but he still keeps very weak although able to be around most of the time.

Most of the rural schools are closed and the question of engaging a teacher for the next year is discussed on all sides. Most of the teachers demand a raise in pay which under the present conditions is very unreasonable.

When thousands of people who are just as well qualified for their positions are entirely out of work, just because the law compels the employment of such labor. Most of the older teachers who has taxes to pay and families to support would be satisfied with the present terms, they do not feel they can go back on their agreement of a year ago when business was at the very highest pitch.

As no one could possibly see the depression which has settled on business like a fog, the one honorable thing to do would be to make another agreement. Brains may be fed, stomachs must be.

Curiosity and Study. Curiosity is a passion very favorable to the love of study, and a passion very susceptible of increase by cultivation.

Sound travels so many feet a second, and light travels so many feet in a second. Nothing more probable; but you do not care how light and sound travel. Very likely; but make yourself care; get up, shake yourself well, pretend to care; make believe to care, and very soon you will care. I am sure that a man ought to read as he would grasp a nettle; do it lightly and you are molested; grasp it with all your strength and you feel none of its asperities.

Timepiece Gave Good Service. Timepieces, which reached high efficiency early in the machinery era and are subject only to slow wear, should rank as the most enduring of working mechanisms. A clock over the gateway of an English castle is reported to have stopped, and investigation has brought to light an inscription showing that the last repairing was done in 1700. At last work out, the massive works have ticked off the time for 180 years with no attention except winding.

Becoming Overpopulated. Johnny, who already had two younger sisters, had been promised a baby brother, much to his delight. When the eventful day arrived the nurse told him the stork had brought another darling baby sister. Poor Johnny was disheartened. Shortly afterward his father found him alone in his bedroom and asked him how he liked his new sister. "Aw," said Johnny, hopelessly, "it's gettin' too crowded around here!"

Deserving of High Estate. Honor and fortune exist for him who always recognizes the neighborhood of the great, always feels himself in the presence of high causes.—Emerson.

Fund Will Accumulate. A London publisher has bequeathed money to "help in the production of literary work of real value." One way to do that would be to suppress the other kind.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

RUSH FOR OIL ON ARCTIC RIM

Rich Field Discovered Along Banks of Mackenzie River.

AIRPLANE WILL BE USED

Tremendous Distances and Short Summer Season to Be Cut by Inventions—Imperial Oil Company Worked Quietly for Years Before Secret Came Out—Mackenzie, the Explorer, Mentioned Oil Seapages 130 Years Ago—To Open in June.

The eyes of the world are rapidly being focused upon the sub-arctic region of northern Canada along the banks of the Mackenzie river at a point some fourteen hundred miles from a railroad, from which stretches what now appears may develop into one of the richest petroleum fields in the world.

Edmonton is the city nearest to the strike, a distance of 1,600 miles, but where the recording office for the northwest territories still is. The news of the new field spread rapidly until by March men in all parts of the world had begun preparing to rush to the sub-arctic region as soon as navigation opens.

The irony of the present excitement is that the knowledge that the Mackenzie river region is rich in oil possibilities is not at all a new thing. Alexander Mackenzie, the celebrated explorer, made much mention of the oil seepages along the Mackenzie 130 years ago, and Sir John Franklin also mentions how the oil exuded from the earth in great quantities. The existence of oil was also known to many men in recent days, but the immense distance of the field from rail head and the tremendous difficulties of navigation and the shortness of the season discouraged any individual or small company from going into this faraway field, lying only 150 miles from the arctic circle.

Imperial Oil Company in Field. But the Canadian government geologists had not overlooked the region, and one other concern, unhampered by any lack of means, and to which a few years of waiting did not matter, went into the Mackenzie river region a number of years ago, and for the last five years, at least, as far as can be known, has kept a number of men at work prospecting for oil.

This concern was no less than the Imperial Oil company of Canada, said by many to be a subsidiary of the Standard Oil company in the United States. With the demand for petroleum, and particularly its by-product, gasoline, continually growing to such enormous proportions and to threaten to exceed the supply, it was but natural such a large company should eagerly seek a new field.

So immensely important did the Dominion government of Canada consider the new field that on January 25, 1921, all previous petroleum and natural gas regulations were suspended by an order in council. Following this on February 12, new regulations were made known which read: "If oil is discovered the lessee will be allowed to take out a twenty-one-year lease for an area of one square mile, the remaining three-quarters going to the government." That is, though the man discovered oil on 2,500 acres, which he is allowed to stake under his permit, three-quarters remain Crown reserve.

Location of the Strike. For those unfamiliar with the great northwest of Canada a good map of the region should be studied while reading the following lines regarding routes into the new field. The oil strike is in latitude 65 north and longitude 120 west. In this vicinity begins the oil field. The most direct summer route is covered by rail, steamer and land portage. The new railroad into the northland runs some three hundred miles, to near Fort McMurray. Over this, much of which is still skeleton track, a light auto runs on rails. It can travel faster than a train could with safety. Fort McMurray traffic into the great north goes down the Athabasca river, across Lake Athabasca and down Slave river to Fitzgerald, where is a 16-mile land portage to Fort Smith; on the Mackenzie, which portage is now traversed by modern caterpillar tractors and big lorries.

From Fort Smith, the Slave river, Slave lake and Mackenzie river offer easy transportation to the Arctic sea. An alternate route can be taken from Peace River Crossing, traveling via the Peace river to Fitzgerald. Upon both these routes steamers of very light draft, gas boats and flat scow boats carry all supplies and machinery that goes into the north. The Athabasca river opens about May 1, the Mackenzie about May 22, but Slave lake cannot be depended upon until July 1. For nearly three centuries these great waterways have been traveled by white men, first the voyageurs in their canoes and York boats, then the later river men in their flat-bottomed scows.

Not since the Klondike rush in 1896 and 1899, when Edmonton, Alberta, was one point of entrance to the gold fields, has excitement reigned so high.

All berths on steamers have been booked for the first trip in the spring. From all parts of the world queries are pouring into the northern metropolises. The Hudson's Bay company, the historic trading company of the land, received so many queries it had to set aside a special staff to attend to the work. Many firms are working on large orders to go in in the spring.

The feature of greatest interest to the average man and particularly to the historian is the part the airplane will play this summer in conquering this last frontier, this fastness of nature which, but for this strike, might have remained forever the haunt of the Indian and the fur-trading white man. The Imperial Oil company so far has led all others in preparation. It has two all-steel monoplanes ready to go north. These machines were flown from New York to Edmonton, a distance of over two thousand miles, in the dead of winter, but though this was a very important event in the way of a cross-continent flight, almost nothing was made known of it. The Dominion government is preparing to put on a seaplane service to carry mail and members of the geological and registry staffs which will go north this spring.

The value of the air route is its shortness, as from Peace river town to the scene of the strike is only 400 miles in an air-line, cutting the distance by river more than a half. The Imperial Oil company has bangars at Peace River crossing. Lieut. J. Gaylor and Capt. Fred McCall, two famous Canadian aviators with notable records, have ordered from England two specially designed passenger seaplanes. The quoted fare to the oil fields is \$1,000.

That the new oil field is rich in possibilities may be gathered by the quick action of the Dominion government in changing the regulations existing in 1920 to new ones by which three-quarters of any man's discovery remains the property of the crown, which was done immediately it became apparent there would be a rush to the new field. That the field is worth while is apparent from the fact that the Imperial Oil company has had a dozen oil rigs working in the northland for some time, testing all the way from the arctic circle to the American boundary.

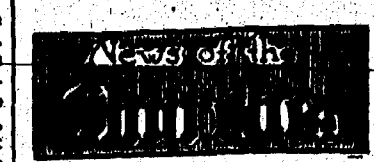
The geological department at Ottawa estimates the field may easily be 500 miles long by 50 broad, while other experts place the oil-bearing region to cover an area of 300,000 square miles. Sir Boverton Redwood, the world famous authority on oil, in volume 1 of his two-volume treatise on oil fields of the world long ago pointed out that all the geological indications pointed to rich oil fields existing in this region. However, even should the field prove rich in oil yield as to make it of world-wide importance—the obstacles in the way of getting the oil out are very great. Oil tankers could only ply these northern rivers four months in the year, and then the portages on the Athabasca-Mackenzie route would have to be piped. But oil experts have already pointed out a pipe line from the field to Edmonton, a matter of some 900 miles in direct line would be feasible. There are pipe lines in the United States very much longer than this projected one.

Old Timers Already There. Whatever be the outcome of this last found world oil field, thousands of hardy adventurers will journey in this spring with the opening of navigation. Already a sturdy score or so of old-time mushers had gone in by dog train from Dawson, Edmonton and other northern points. The Royal Canadian mounted police (the new name for the famous R. N. W. M. P.) have been reinforced to cope with the situation, and no person likely to become a public charge will be permitted to enter the country. Exceptionally strict watch will be kept to shut out traffic in liquor. At present a central office has been established at Ottawa, Canada, for the purpose of compiling and arranging all possible data on the new field. At present the mining recorder's office is at Edmonton, 1,400 miles from the fringe of the field, but this will likely be moved to some far northern point with the coming of spring.

Whatever be the outcome of this latest oil field, the great northland is now to be invaded as never before by white men. The vast stretches of country on either side of the majestic Mackenzie will wake to life. The roar of the flying machine will greet the ears of Eskimo and Indian and they will turn their eyes to see this latest wonder of the white man, which in an hour's time can traverse distance that takes them months of arduous toil to cover. And with the coming of the airplane and the seaplane into general use the old romance of the land will vanish from this last of North America's frontiers. The trials which faced the famous French Canadian voyageurs in their canoes and York boats, and the scowmen who came later, will no longer trouble the modern seeker after "black gold," traveling in comfortable river steamship or by aerial boat to the fringe of the arctic circle, where great fortunes may this summer be made in crude petroleum, which is now more important to the world at large than the yellow precious metal.

Mexico Bars American Workers. All foreign laborers, and particularly Americans, have been barred from Mexico by a decree issued by President Obregon, a copy of which has been received by the State Department in Washington.

Doctor 100 Years Old Still Practicing. The oldest practicing physician in the United States, it is believed, lives in Tacoma, Wash. He is Dr. Lemuel I. North, who recently celebrated his one hundredth birthday anniversary.



First Methodist Episcopal Church Rev. Thomas Marshall, Pastor.

"The Church where your welcome never wears out." Sunday, June 5, 1921. 10:00 a. m.—"Glorifying the Commonplace." 11:15—Church School. 3:00 p. m.—Junior Church. 7:30 p. m.—Subject—"What is the matter with most of us?" 7:30 p. m.—Wednesday evening—Community Movie. 7:30 p. m. Thursday—Prayer Service.

Presbyterian Church Notes Sunday, June 5, 1921. 11:15—Sunday School. 8:00 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—8:00 p. m. Wed. Prayer Meeting—8:00 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 8:00 p. m. Everybody welcome.

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

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

Friends and Books. The first time I read an excellent book, it is to me just as if I had gained a new friend; when I read over a book I have perused before, it resembles the meeting with an old one.—Oliver Goldsmith.

In a new size package LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

Ten for 10 cents. Handy size. Dealers carry both. 10 for 10c; 20 for 20c. It's toasted.

Doctor 100 Years Old Still Practicing. The oldest practicing physician in the United States, it is believed, lives in Tacoma, Wash. He is Dr. Lemuel I. North, who recently celebrated his one hundredth birthday anniversary.







# The Wreckers

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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(Continued)

"By heavens—I'll make it interest you! The easy-mark candidates were found and bought and paid for—and maybe they'll stay bought, and maybe they won't. But that isn't the point. For a little more money—my money, this time—each of these men has made an affidavit to the fact that railroad money was offered him. They don't say whether or not they accepted it, mind you, and that doesn't cut any figure. They have sworn that the money was tendered. That lets them out and lets you in. You don't believe it? I'll show you," and Hatch whipped a list of names from his pocket and slapped it upon the boss's desk. "Go to those men and ask them; if you want to carry it that far. They'll tell you."

I could see, that the boss barely glanced at the list. The glib story of the bribery was like the bite of a slipping crane-hitch—slow to take hold. So far as we were concerned, of course, the charge fell flat; and upon any other hypothesis it was blankly incredible, unbelievable, absurd.

"The affidavits themselves would be much more convincing," I heard the boss say, "though even then I should wish to have reasonable proof that they were genuine."

Hatch was sitting down again and his grin showed his teeth unpleasantly.

"Do you think for a minute that I'd bring the papers here and trust them in your hands?" he rapped out insultingly. "Not much! But we've got them all right, as you'll find out if you talk and force us to use them."

At this point I could see that something in the persistent assurance of the man was getting under the boss's skin and giving him a cold chill. What if it were not the colossal bluff it had looked like in the beginning? What if... Like a blaze of lightning out of a clear sky a possible explanation hit me under the fifth rib, and I guess it hit the boss at about the same instant. What if President Dunton and the New York stock-jobbers, believing as they did that nothing but legislative favor would give them their trading capital in the depressed stock, had cut in and done this thing without consulting us?

The boss stirred uneasily in his chair and picked up the paper-knife—a little unconscious trick of his when he wanted time to gather himself. "Perhaps you would be willing to give me the name of this briber, Mr. Hatch?" he said, after a little pause. "As if you didn't know it!" was the scoffing retort. "There were two of them; one who was hired to do the talking while the real wire-puller stood aside and held the coin bag. We'll skip the hired man." Then he turned to the ex-sheriff. "Write out the name of the bag-holder for him, Dedmon," he commanded, tearing a leaf from his pocket note-book and thrusting it, with a stubby pencil, into Dedmon's hands.

The man from Arrowhead county bent over his knee and wrote a name on the slip of paper, laying the slip on the drawn-out slide of the boss's desk when he had finished the slow penciling. The effect of the thing was all that any plotter could have desired. I saw the boss's face go gray, saw him



The Boss Sat Staring at the Slip of Paper.

stare at the slip and heard him say, half to himself, "Howard Collingwood?" Hatch followed up his advantage promptly. He was afoot and struggling into his overcoat when he said: "You've got what you were after, Nor-

cross, and it has got your goat. We've known all along that you were only bluffing and sparring to gain time. We've nailed you to the cross. You let this deal with Marshall and his people stand as it's made, or we'll show you up for what you are. That's the plain English of it."

"You mean that you will go to the newspapers with this?" said the boss, and it was no wonder that his voice was a bit husky. "Just that. We'll give you plenty of time to think it over. The joint deal with C. S. & W. goes into effect tomorrow, and it's up to you to sit tight in the boat and let us alone. If you don't—if you butt in with the ground-leases, or in any other way—the story will go to the newspapers and every sucker on the line of the P. S. L. will know how you've been pulling the wool over his eyes with all this guff about 'justice first,' and 'the public be pleased.' You're no fool, Norcross. You know they won't lay it to Dunton and the New Yorkers. You've taken pains to advertise it far and wide that you are running this railroad on your own responsibility, and the people are going to take you at your word."

Dedmon, and the lawyer—who hadn't spoken a single word in all the talk—were edging toward the door. The boss didn't make any answer to Hatch's wind-up except to say, "Is that all?"

The other two were out, now, and Hatch turned to stick his ugly jaw out at the boss, and to say, just as if he hadn't been there to look on and hear him.

"No, by Jupiter—it isn't all! In the past six months you've made Gus Henckel and me lose a cold half-million, Norcross. For a less provocation than that, many a man in this neck of woods has been sent back east in the baggage-car, wearing a wooden overcoat. You climb down, and do it while you can stay alive!"

For some time after the three men went away the boss sat staring at the slip of paper on the desk slide. At last he got up, sort of tiredlike, I thought, and said to me: "Jim, you go down and see if you can find a taxi, and we'll drive out to Major Kendrick's. I promised him I'd go out to the house, you remember."

When our taxi stopped at the major's gate, somebody was coming out just as we were getting ready to go in. The man had the visor of his big flat golf cap pulled down well over his eyes, but I knew him just the same. It was Collingwood!

This looked like more trouble. What was the president's nephew doing here? I wondered about that, and also, if the boss had recognized Collingwood. If he had, he made no sign, and a moment later I had pushed the bell-push and Maisie Ann was opening the door for us.

"Both of you? Oh, how nice!" she said, with a smile for the boss and a queer little grimace for me. "Come in. This is our evening for callers. Cousin Basil is out, but he'll be back pretty soon, and he left word for you to wait if you got here before he did." That message was for the boss, and I lagged behind in the dimly lighted hall while she was showing him into the back parlor. I had dropped down on the laid settee, in the end of it next to the coat-rack, and when Mrs. Sheila came down-stairs and went through the hall, she didn't see me. A second later I heard the boss jump up and say, "At last! It seems as if you had been gone a year rather than a fortnight," and then Maisie Ann came dodging out and plunked herself down on the settee beside me.

You needn't tell me that we had no right to sit there listening; I know it well enough. On the other hand, I was just shirky enough to shift the responsibility to Maisie Ann. She didn't make any move to duck, so I didn't.

"You came out to see Cousin Basil?" Mrs. Sheila was saying to the boss. And then: "He had a telephone call from the Bullard, and he asked me to tell you to wait." After that, I guess she sat down to help him wait, for pretty soon we heard her say: "Cousin Basil has told me a little about the new trouble. Have you been having another bad quarter of an hour?"

"The worst of the lot," the boss said gravely, and from that he went on to tell her about the Hatch visit and what had come of it; how the grafters had a new claw hold on him, now, made possible by an unwarranted piece of meddling on the part of the New York people in the political game.

It was while he was talking about this that Maisie Ann grabbed me by the wrist and dragged me bodily into the darkened front parlor, the door to which was just on the other side of the coat rack. I thought she had come to her right senses, at last, and was making the shift to break off the eavesdropping. That being the case, I was simply horrified when I found that she was merely fixing it so that we could both see and hear. The sliding doors between the two parlors were cracked open about an inch, and before I realized what she was doing she had pulled me down on the floor beside her, right in front of that crack.

"If you move or snake a noise, I'll scream and they'll come in here and find us both!" she hissed in my ear; and because I didn't know what else to do with such a kiddish little termagant, I sat still. It was dastardly, I know; but what was I to do?

When the boss finished telling her about the Hatch talk, Mrs. Sheila said: "You mean that Mr. Dunton and his associates sent somebody out here to influence the election?"

"Yes; that is it, precisely. But how did you know?"

"You made the inference perfectly plain," she countered. "I have a reasoning mind, Graham; haven't you discovered it before this?"

The boss nodded soberly. "I have discovered a good many things about you during the past six months; one of them is that there was never another woman like you since the world began."

Knowing, as I did, that she had a husband alive and kicking around somewhere, it seemed as if I just couldn't stay there and listen to what a break of that kind on the boss's part was likely to lead up to. But Maisie Ann gripped my wrist until she hurt. "You must listen!" she whispered fiercely. "You're taking care of him, and you've got to know!"

As on many other earlier occasions, Mrs. Sheila slid away from the sentimental side of things just as easy as turning your hand over.

"You are too big a man to let an added difficulty defeat you now," she remarked calmly, going back to the business field. "You are really making a miraculous success. I have just spent two weeks in the capital, as you know, and everybody is talking about you. They say you are in a fair way to solve the big problem—the problem of bringing the railroads and the people together in a peaceable and profitable partnership—which is as it should be."

"It can be done; and I could do it right here on the Pioneer Short Line if I didn't have to fight so many different kinds of devils at the same time," said the boss, scowling down at the fire in the grate. And then with a quick jerk of his head to face her: "You sent the major a wire from the capital last night, telling him to persuade me not to go to Strathcona. Why did you do it? And how did you know I was thinking of going?"

For the first time in the whole six months I saw Mrs. Sheila get a little flustered, though she didn't show it much, only a little more color in her cheeks.

"Some day, perhaps, I may tell you, but I can't now," she said sort of hurriedly. And then: "You mustn't ask me."

"But you did send the wire?"

"Yes."

"And you also sent another to Upton Van Brit?"

"I did."

The boss smiled. "That second message was an after-thought. You were afraid I'd be stubborn and go, anyway. That was some more of your marvelous inner reasoning. Tell me, Sheila, did you know that there was going to be a broken rail-joint set to kill me on that trip?"

That got her in spite of her heavenly calm and I could see her press her pretty lips together hard.

"Was that what they did?" she asked, a bit trembly.

He nodded. "Van Brit was on the pilot engine ahead of my car, and he found it. There was no harm done. It was bad enough, God knows, to set a trap that would have killed everybody on my train; but this other thing—that has been pulled off tonight—is even worse. Mr. Dunton and his unprincipled followers have set a thing on foot here which is due to grind us all to powder. Past that, they have contrived to handcuff me so that I can't make a move without pulling down consequences of a personal nature upon President Dunton, himself."

"Now my 'marvelous inner reasoning' has gone quite blind," she said, with a queer little smile. "You'll have to explain."

"It's simple enough," said the boss shortly. "If Mr. Dunton had sent only hired emissaries out here to bribe the members of the legislature—but he didn't; he included a member of his own family."

"I was looking straight at Mrs. Sheila as he spoke, and I saw a sudden frightened shock jump into the slate-gray eyes. Just for a second. Before you could count one, it was gone and she was saying quietly:

"A member of his own family? That is very singular, isn't it? Was there—was this thing that was done actually criminal?" she asked, just breathing it at him.

"It was, indeed. The election laws of this state have teeth. It is a penitentiary offense to bribe either the electorate or the lawmakers."

There was silence for a little time, and she was no longer looking at him; she was staring into the heart of the glowing coals in the grate basket. By and by she said: "You haven't told me this man's name—the one who did the bribing; may I know it?"

"I knew just what the boss was going to do, and he did it; took the slip of paper that Dedmon had written on from his pocket and passed it across to her. If there was another shock for her none of us could see it. She had her face turned away when she looked at the name on the paper. Pretty soon she said, sort of drearily:

"Once you told me that the true test of any human being came when he was asked to eliminate the personal factor; to efface himself completely in order that his cause might prosper. Do you still believe that?"

"Of course. It's all in the day's work. Any cause worth while is vastly bigger than any man who is trying to advance it."

"Then any man, yes; but for a woman, Graham; wouldn't you allow something for the woman?"

"I thought we had agreed long ago that there is no double standard, either in morals or ethics—one thing for the man and another for the woman. That is your own attitude, isn't it?"

She didn't say whether it was or not. She was holding the bit of paper he had given her so that the light from the fire fell upon it when she said: "I suppose your duty is quite clear. In the slang of the street, you

must 'beat Mr. Hatch to it.' You must be the first to denounce this bribery, clearing yourself and letting the ax fall where it will."

The boss was shaking his head a bit doubtfully.

"It isn't quite so simple as that," he objected. "I don't know that I'd have any compunctions about sending Collingwood to the dump. If the half of what they say of him is true, he is a spineless degenerate and hardly worth saving. But to do as you suggest would be upon rebellion, you know; while Dunton remains president, I am his subordinate, and if I should expose him and his nephew, the situation here would become simply impossible."

"Well?" she prompted.

"Such a move would rightly and properly bring a wire demand for my resignation, of a nature that couldn't be ignored—only it wouldn't, because I should anticipate it by resigning first. That is a small matter, introducing the personal element. But the results to others; to the men of my staff and the rank and file, and to the public, which, as you say, is just beginning to realize some of the benefits of a real partnership with its principal railroad; these things can't be so easily ignored."

"You have thought of some other expedient?"

"No; I haven't got that far yet. But I am determined that Hatch shall not be allowed to work his graft a second time upon the people who are trusting me. I believe in the new policy we are trying out. I'd fling my own fortune into the gap if I had one, and more than that, I'd pull in every friend I have in the world if by so doing I could stand the Pioneer Short Line upon a solid foundation of honest ownership. That is all that is needed in the present crisis—absolutely all."

He was on his feet now and tramping back and forth on the hearth rug. At one of his back-turnings I saw Mrs. Sheila reach out quickly and lay the bit of paper with its accusing scrawl on the glowing coals. Then she said, quite calm again:

"In time to come you will accomplish even that, Graham—this change of ownership that we have talked of and dreamed about. It is the true solution of the problem; not government ownership, but ownership by the people who have the most at stake—the public and the workers. You are a strong man, and you will bring it about. But this other man—who is not strong; the man whose name was written upon the bit of paper I have just thrown into the fire..."

He wheeled quickly, and what he said made me feel as if a cold wind were blowing up the back of my neck, because I hadn't dreamed that he would remember Collingwood well enough to recognize him in that passing moment on the sidewalk.

"That man," he muttered, sort of gratingly: "I had completely forgotten. He was here just a little while ago. I met him as I was coming in. Did he come to see your cousin—the major?"

"No," she said, matching his low tone; "he came to see me."

"You?"

"Yes. Finding himself in a pitfall which he has dugged with his own hands, he is like other men of his kind; he would be very glad to climb out upon the shoulders of a woman."

I guess the boss saw red for a minute, but the question he asked had to come.

"By what right did he come to you, Sheila?"

"By what he doubtless thinks is the best right in the world. He is my husband."

It was out at last, and the boss' poor little house of cards that I knew he had been building all these months had got its knock-down in just those four quietly spoken words. As well as I knew him, I couldn't begin to guess what he would do or say. But he was such a splendid fighter that I might have known.

"I heard, no longer ago than this afternoon, that you were not—that your husband was still living," he said, speaking very gently. "I didn't believe it—not fully—though I saw that there might easily be room for the belief. It makes no difference, Sheila. You are my friend, and you are blameless. But before we go any farther I want you to believe that I wouldn't have been brutal enough to give you that bit of paper if I had remotely suspected that Collingwood was the man."

She didn't make any answer to that, and after a while he said: "Having told me so much, can't you tell me a little more?"

"There isn't much to tell, and even the little is commonplace and—disgraceful," she replied, with a touch of weariness that was fairly heart-breaking. "Don't ask me why we were married; I can't explain that, simply because I don't know, myself. It was arranged between the two families, and I suppose Howie and I always took it for granted. I can't even plead, ignorance, for I have known him all my life."

"Go on," said the boss, still speaking as gently as a brother might have.

"Howie was a spoiled child, an only son, and he is a spoiled man. I stood it as long as I could—I hope you will believe that. But there are some things that a woman cannot stand, and—"

"I know," he broke in. "So you came out here to be free."

"It is four years since we have lived together," she went on, "and for a long time I hoped he would never find out where I was. There was no divorce. I had taken my mother's name, and only Cousin Basil and his wife knew that I was not what perhaps every one else took me to be—a widow with a dead husband instead of a living one."

"Did Collingwood try to find you?"

"No, I think not. But when he was here last spring with his Uncle Breckenridge he saw me and found out that I was living here with Cousin Basil."

"Did he try to persecute you?"

"No, not then. I was afraid of only one thing: that he might drink too much and—talk. Part of the fear was realized. He saw me that Sunday night in the Bullard. That was why he was trying to fight the hotel people—because they wouldn't let him come up-stairs. I saw what you did, and I was sorry. I couldn't help feeling that in some way it would prove to be the beginning of a tragedy."

"You saw no more of him then?"

"No; I neither saw him nor heard of him until about a month ago when he came west with a man named Bullock—a New York attorney. I didn't know why he came, but I thought it was to annoy me."

"And he has annoyed you?"

"Until this night he has never missed an opportunity of doing so when he could dodge Cousin Basil. It was his taunting boast yesterday at the capital that led me to telegraph Cousin Basil and Upton Van Brit about your trip to Strathcona. He knew that you were going to the gold camp, and he declared to me that you'd never come back alive."

"But tonight," the boss persisted, "what did he want tonight?"

"He wanted to—use me. He said that he had 'put something across' for his uncle, that he had gotten into trouble for it, and that—to use his own phrase again, you were the man who would try to 'get his goat.'"

"And his object is telling you this?"

"Was entirely worthy of the man. He asked me, or rather I should say, commanded me, to 'choke you off.' And, of course, he added the insult. He said I was the one who could do it."

"Without intending to, you have tied my hands," the boss said gravely. "I could use him as a club to knock Hatch out of the game."

"I haven't asked you to spare him."

"No, I know you haven't. But the fact remains that he is your husband, I—"

The interruption was the opening and closing of the front door and the heavy tread of the major in the hall. In a flash Mrs. Sheila was up and getting ready to vanish through the door that led to the dining room. With her hand on the door-knob she shot a quick question at the boss.

"How much will you tell Cousin Basil?"

"Nothing of what you have told me."

"Thank you," she whispered back: "you are as big in your friendship as you are in other ways." And with that she was gone.

It was right along in the same half-minute, while the boss was standing with his back to the fire and the major was going in to talk to him, that I lost Maisie Ann. I don't know where she went, or how. She had let go of my wrist, and when I groped for her she was gone. Since I didn't see any good reason why I should stay and spy upon the boss and the major, I slipped out to the hall and curled up on the big settee beyond the coat rack; curled up, and after listening a while to the drone of voices in the farther room, went to sleep.

It was away deep in the night when the boss took hold of me and shook me awake. The long talk was just getting itself finished, and the major had come to the door with his guest.

"We must manage to pull Collingwood out of it in some way," the major was saying. "I don't love the d—n scoundrel any better than you do, Graham; but that's a reason—a family reason, as you might say." Then he switched off quickly. "You haven't asked me yet why I ran away from home this evening when I was expecting you."

"No," said the boss. "Sheila told me that you had a telephone call to the Bullard."

The old Kentuckian chuckled. "Yes, sah; and you'd never guess in a thousand years who sent the call, or what was wanted. It was our friend Hatch, and no other. And he had the face to offer me ten thousand dollars a year to act as consulting counsel for him against the railroad company."

"Of course you accepted," said the boss, meaning just the opposite.

The major chuckled again. "I talked with him long enough to find out about where he stood. He thinks he's got you by the neck, but, like most men of his breed, he's a paltry coward, sah, at heart."

The boss laughed. "What is he afraid of?"

"He is afraid of his life. He told me, with his eyes buggin' out, that thah was one man—heak—in Portals City who would kill him to get possession of certain papers that were locked up in the cash vault of the Security National."

The boss was pulling on his gloves. "I didn't give him any reason to think that I was anxious to murder him," he said.

"Oh, no, my dear boy; it isn't you, at all. It's Howie Collingwood. That's where we land after all is said and done. You'll hands are tied, and we've got this heah young maniac to deal with. If Collingwood gets about three fingers of red likked under his belt, why, thah's one murder in prospect. And if Hatch has any reason to think that you can still get the underhold on him, why, thah's another. I'm glad you've seen fit to take Ripley's advice at last, and got you a bodyguard."

"What's that?" queried the boss. But the query was answered a minute later when he hit the sidewalk for the tramp back to town and Tarbell fell in to walk three steps behind us all the way to the door of the railroad club.

It sure did look as if things were just about as bad as they could ever be, now. Hatch once more on top, the whole bottom knocked out of the railroad experiment, our good name for political honesty gone glimmering, and, worst of all, perhaps, the boss' big heart broken right in two over those four little words that nothing could ever rub out—"he is my husband." I didn't wonder that the boss said never a word in all that long walk down-town, or that he forgot to tell me good-night when he locked himself up in his room at the club.

## CHAPTER XV

### The Dipsomania

In a day when bunched money, however arrogant it may be, has been taught to go soft, the Hatch people were careful not to make any public announcement of the things they were doing or going to do. But bad news has wings of its own. Mr. Norcross was still in the midst of his mail dictation to me the morning after the bottom—all the different bottoms—fell out, when Mr. Hornack came bulging in.

"What's all this fire-alarm that's been sprung about a new elevator trust?" he demanded, chewing on his cigar as if it were something he were trying to eat. "It's all over town that C. S. & W. has been secretly reorganized, with the Hatch crowd in control. I'm having a perfect cyclone of telephone calls asking what, and how, and why?"

The boss' reply ignored the details. "We're in for it again," he announced briefly. "The local companies couldn't hold on to a good thing when they had it. The stock has been swept up, first into little heaps, and then into big ones, and now the Hatch people have forced a practical consolidation."

"Is that the fact—or only the way you are doping it out?" queried the traffic manager.

"It is the fact. Hatch came here last night to tell me about it; also, to tell me where we were to get off."

Hornack bit off a piece of the chewed cigar and took a fresh hold on it.

"Does he think for one holy half minute that we're going to sit down quietly and let him undo all the good work that's been done?" he rasped.

"He does—just that. He's putting us in the nine-hole, Hornack, and up to the present moment I haven't found the way to climb out of it."

"But the ground leases?" Hornack began. "Why can't we pull them on him?"

"We might, if we hadn't been shot dead in our tracks by the very men who ought to be backing us to win," said the boss soberly. And then he went on to tell about the new grip Hatch had on us.

Of course, Hornack blew up at that, and what he said wasn't for publication. For a minute or so the air of the office was blue. When he got down to common, ordinary English again he was saying, between cusses: "But you can't let it stand at that, Norcross; you simply can't!"

"I don't intend to," was the event-tuned rejoinder. "But anything we can do will always lack the element of finality, Hornack, while Wall Street owns us. I've said it a hundred times and I'll say it again: the only hope for the public service corporation today lies in a distribution of its securities among the people—it actually serves."

Hornack's teeth met in the middle of the chewed cigar.

"That's excellent logic—bully good logic, if anybody should ask you! But we're fighting a condition, not a theory. Nobody wants P. S. L. Common even at thirty-two. You wouldn't advise your worst enemy to buy it at that figure?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Plenty of Company.

"A cubic inch of air often contains a million microbes," declares a scientist. And yet some people complain of feeling lonesome.—Boston Transcript.

Exclusive Business.

Most of the trouble is produced by those who don't produce anything else.—Buffalo News.



## Briefs of the Week

Petoskey is arranging to celebrate July Fourth.

Goodrich Tires \$12.00 each at Stroebel Bros. adv.

Miss Gertrude Hockstad of Flint is here for a visit.

Nine refrigerators \$18.00 at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Miss Gladys Howard returned home Wednesday from Detroit.

Mrs. Leonard Schromberg of Petoskey is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Louis Johnson.

Dance at Afton Grange Hall this Saturday evening, June 4. Everybody invited. adv.

Good Second Hand Vacuum Cleaner, with attachments, only \$15.00 at Stroebel Bros. adv.

Dance this Saturday evening, June 4 at the Workman Hall in Bohemian Settlement. adv.

Twenty-five percent off on all pocket knives for one week only at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Pomona Grange will meet with Charlevoix Grange No. 1523, at the I. O. O. F. Hall, June 17, 1921. All the 4th degree members are urged to attend and take the 5th work.

Miss Virginia Pray accompanied by Miss Ada Hobbs of our high school faculty, left Thursday for Howell where Miss Pray represents Northern Michigan high schools in the State Oratorical Contest.

Louis Peppin, well-known former East Jordan citizen and business man, passed away at his home in Suttons Bay, Wednesday. The remains will be brought to this City for interment. Funeral services at St. Joseph's Catholic Church this Friday morning.

Alabastine for wall finish. adv.

The annual Commencement Exercises of St. Joseph's Catholic School will be held this Sunday evening, June 5, at St. Joseph's Church. The school this year graduates a class of five students, viz.—Frederick Bishaw, Bernard Brennan, Leona Hipp, Irene Bshaw and Mabel Zoulek.

Beautiful light running bicycles only \$18.00 on easy payments. C. J. Malpass Hdwe Co.

Miss Ruth Palmittier was a Traverse City visitor over Sunday.

Sheriff Weaver was up from Charlevoix on business, Saturday.

Rev. P. M. Burgess was at Levering on business first of the week.

Some good one and two horse wagons at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Kowalske and daughter, Blanche, were Detroit visitors this week.

Mrs. Harry Bliss is here from Buffalo for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter.

Mrs. Jack Wiekell and son, Gerald, who have been here visiting, returned to Munising, Thursday.

Mrs. W. S. Chambers and children of Detroit are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elias W. Giles.

Sixteen tooth harrows, catalogue house price \$19.85, our price \$15.00. C. J. Malpass Hdwe Co. adv.

Mrs. Richard Shier of Ironwood is visiting her husband's mother, Mrs. E. Shier at the New Russel Hotel.

Take your Tires to the Healey Tire & Vulcanizing Co., when in need of repair. All work guaranteed. adv.

Mrs. J. Snellen of Muskegon is visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Parks, and her brothers, Barney and Hawley Bayliss.

There has been a big drop in March 100 percent pure paint. Paint your house now. C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

John Brezina of Lowell, Mich., was a guest of his brother, James, at the Bohemian Settlement, a few days the past week.

Mrs. H. H. Cummings with nephew and niece, Jack and Dora Bundy, left Wednesday for a visit with friends at Carthage, Ind.

A good Spark Plug for 25c at Stroebel Bros. adv.

George McRoberts passed away at the County Farm near here last Friday evening following an illness of two weeks. Deceased was 68 years of age. Funeral services were held Saturday with interment at Sunset Hill cemetery.

Lawn Grass Seed 35c lb. at Stroebel Bros. adv.

Fishing tackle at Stroebel Bros. adv.

Good plows only \$9.00 at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Eyes Tested, Glasses Fitted. Dr. Frank P. Ramsey. adv.

You can save money on auto parts at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Mrs. Vention Dalton left Tuesday to join her husband at Elkhart, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Moore of Bay City visited friends here over Sunday.

Mrs. D. R. Hoover left Monday for a visit with relatives at Wakelee, Mich.

Miss Agnes Kenny returned home Tuesday from an extended visit at Detroit.

Fred Lucia of Oklahoma City, Okla. was here over Sunday visiting his brother, John Lucia.

Miss Rose Gunville of Grayling spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hammerberg.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Baldwin of Alba, were here over Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. A. M. Murphy.

Twenty per cent reduction on Lee Tires, and six months free vulcanizing. Healey Tire & Vulcanizing Co. adv.

Miss Irene McEachran of Grand Rapids was here over Sunday visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McEachran.

Ragnar Olson returned to Grand Haven, Monday, after a visit here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Olson.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brown who have been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Rose Hammond, left Wednesday for Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Orden Keller and children returned to Muskegon, Wednesday after a visit here with friends and relatives.

Leave your Laundry at Bulow Bros. Billiard Parlors. Basket leaves every Wednesday for Petoskey Steam Laundry. adv.

The Ladies of the Sunshine Circle will have a Candy and Bake Sale on Saturday June 4 at Healey Vulcanizing Shop. adv.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kile of Muskegon, twin girls, Thursday, May 26. Mr. Kile was a former resident of East Jordan.

Mrs. Stanley Risk and daughter, returned to Muskegon, Saturday, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Malpass.

Miss Rose Zoulek returned to Detroit Saturday, after being called home by the death of her grandmother, Mrs. Anthony Josefek.

Mrs. Ada Payne and daughter, Alma, returned to Detroit Saturday, after a five week's visit with her father, Lon Graves and other relatives.

William L. Gregg of Fredericktown, Ohio, was called here by the death of his sister, Mrs. A. M. Murphy. He returned to his home, Monday.

The high grade alfalfa seed is only about one-half the price of same quality last year. Buy now while it is low. C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Ralph Bancroft and Mrs. Essie Stohlman, both of this city were united in marriage, Saturday evening, May 28th at the M. E. parsonage, Rev. Thos. Marshall officiating.

At a recent meeting of the East Jordan Improvement Club, the following officers were elected:—Mrs. John Mikula, Pres.; Mrs. Verne Bamber, vice-president; Mrs. R. G. Watson, treasurer; Mrs. Richard Supernaw, Secretary.

Attention! All Knights of Pythians and their wives, and all Pythian Sisters and their husbands are requested to meet at their Castle Hall, Sunday, June 12th, at 10:00 o'clock for Memorial Services, which will be conducted by Rev. John Duncan.

You can't get that smooth new finish unless you use the Standard Automobile enamel. The auto paint always dries rough so use only the best Standard auto Enamel and your car will look like new and you can put it on yourself. Sold only at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Eyes Tested, Glasses Fitted. Dr. Frank P. Ramsey. adv.

Charles Kabelaian, aged Pleasantview, Emmet County, farmer, was instantly killed Tuesday evening when he drove his automobile onto his barn floor and lost control of it, allowing the machine to crash through the big doors on the opposite side and drop to the ground, fourteen feet below. The machine turned over and crushed Mr. Kabelaian beneath it. The car was badly demolished. The car, a Ford, was purchased three weeks ago.

Daniel Keway passed away at Johnson City, Tenn., last Saturday May 28th. The remains were brought to this city, Thursday, to the home of his sister, Mrs. Agnes Cobb, and funeral services will be held from St. Joseph's Catholic Church Saturday morning at 9:30 o'clock. Deceased was born at Harbor Springs, some 30 years ago. He served in the U. S. Army during the World War, and while there contracted bronchial trouble which was the ultimate cause of his death. He had been in several army hospitals for treatment and had gone to Tennessee for relief. Among relatives of the deceased are the half-brothers, George and Lee Shanauquet, and sisters, Mrs. Clara Genie and Mrs. Agnes Cobb.

## DECLARES SALARY INCREASE INVALID

AUDITOR GENERAL FULLER HOLDS CONSTITUTIONAL LIMIT ON SALARIES EXCEEDED.

### WILL ASK OPINION OF COURT

Attorney General Believes Legislature Had Power to Vote Extra \$2,500 to New Board Members.

Lansing.—The refusal of Auditor General O. B. Fuller to accept the \$2,500 salary granted to him as a member of the state administrative board by the legislature during the regular session, or to pay the same increase granted to the secretary of state and state treasurer, will result in a test of the validity of the law before the state supreme court.

Such increases as were granted the other members of the board Mr. Fuller will not question, as the other members are not constitutional officers. The auditor general, treasurer and secretary of state are constitutional officers and their salaries are fixed by the constitution and cannot be altered by the legislature.

Officers Given Extra Work. These three officials, however, were made members of the newly created administrative board, and this board was given a huge amount of work entirely new in state offices, in connection with the co-ordination, abolition, and combining of boards, commissions, independent officers and departments. For these duties, performed, as members of the administrative board, the legislature gave them \$2,500 additional.

Mr. Fuller believes that the three constitutional officers cannot accept more pay than the constitutional limit, no matter how much work is added to their duties, even though that work be something entirely foreign to the regular duties of the offices to which they were elected.

Attorney General Wiley holds otherwise. He agrees that the three officials have their duties and salaries defined by the constitution, but that if the legislature chooses to make these officials also an administrative board, and gives them added duties because they can function much more efficiently as an administrative board then could a separate board, it, the legislature has perfect right to do so, and also to pay them for the added duties.

### Increase Effective August 1

The attorney general says his department will not institute mandamus proceedings on its own motion to compel the auditor general to pay the salary increases. The question will be settled either by a friendly suit or by action of the administrative board ordering the attorney general's department to begin mandamus proceedings.

The bill adding the salaries does not go into effect until August, but it has been considered in administration circles because of the auditor general's announcement that he does not believe the law is valid and will not observe it.

### STATE MASONS ELECT OFFICERS

Grand Rapids Selected for Holding of 1922 Convention.

Battle Creek, Mich.—Selection of Grand Rapids for the 1922 meeting place and election of Robert P. Anderson, of Port Huron, as most worshipful grand master, with the following additional officers, were the outstanding features of the final session of Michigan Grand Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, last week.

Deputy grand master, Clark W. McKenzie, Kalamazoo; senior grand warden, Charles A. Durand, Flint; junior grand warden, Ben J. Henderson, Bay City; grand treasurer, Hugh A. McPherson, Howell; grand secretary, Lou B. Winsor, Grand Rapids; grand lecturer, Frank O. Gilbert, Bay City; grand chaplain, Rev. William H. Gallagher, Bay City; senior grand deacon, Arthur J. Fox, Almont; junior grand deacon, Charles A. Donaldson, Grand Rapids; grand marshal, Ralph J. Balbirnie, Muskegon; grand tiler, James F. McGregor, Detroit.

### ALLEGED MAIL THIEF INDICTED

Outlaw Chief Charged with Taking \$24,000 in \$1 Bills.

Chicago.—Two indictments were returned against Peter Guesenberg, alleged outlaw chieftain, by a federal grand jury charging him with participation in the \$322,000 Dearborn street mail robbery. Guesenberg is specifically charged with stealing a bag containing \$24,000 in \$1 bills.

### Attempt to Free Mooney.

San Francisco.—Thomas J. Mooney, convicted of one of the preparedness day 1916 bomb murders, was brought here from prison, where he is serving a life sentence, to testify in a court action intended to obtain his release on the ground that his conviction was brought about by fraud. The petition was brought under common law and is intended to supply deficiencies in the statutory law which prevent a rehearing of a fraudulent judgment in a similar case.

# WEDNESDAY



## The Last Chapter of "The Lost City"

If you have seen any part of this serial you don't want to miss this last chapter. Over 1600 people saw the starting of this serial—over 1600 will want to see this chapter.

ALSO SEE

## Shirley Mason in Girl of My Heart

SEVEN REELS OF QUALITY ENTERTAINMENT.

TEMPLE THEATRE Wednesday, June 8th

10c and 20c

## Paint Now!

Before hot weather and flies appear.

For outside use strictly pure White Lead and Linseed Oil. It's down to normal. A gallon of it ready for use costs a little over two dollars and is not adulterated.

For inside decorating use Alabastine and Mellotone.

### STROEBEL BROS.

## Your Home Flours Iron Duke - - White Rose

Deserve Your Attention Because They Are The BEST and CHEAPEST.

Try Our BREAKFAST CEREALS Made From Pure Wheat.

### ARGO MILLING Co.

Did you buy a spring coat for your small girl or boy?

If not and they need a wrap for these cold evenings, why not buy a

## SWEATER ALL WOOL Heavy for \$2.50

A variety of colors and sizes.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY.

### East Jordan Lumber Co

**We sell  
North-Krause  
More  
Mileage  
Shoes**

**Albert Tousch**

**SENATE TO HEAR FORD CHARGES**

Will Proceed with Investigation of Senatorial Contest.

Washington.—Henry Ford scored in his fight against Senator Newberry, of Michigan, when after a day of wrangling the senate committee on privileges and elections adopted a resolution that the original sub-committee of five, of which Senator Spencer, Republican, Missouri, is chairman, should proceed with the investigation of Ford's charges that Newberry was elected as a result of the corrupt use of money by himself, his relatives and friends.

**ROBBERY BREAKS GROCER'S WILL**

Financial Worries Cause Bankruptcy and Broken Health.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.—Nicholas Miller, broken financially, physically and mentally, went to the office of a local attorney, threw down the keys of the Miller grocery store and told a story of bankruptcy that has caused a meeting of his creditors to be called. Mr. Miller's store was robbed two weeks ago. This preyed on his mind, along with other financial worries, and has resulted in his being taken to a sanitarium.

**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.

**From California  
To Michigan**

(Continued from First Page.)

which was two feet high for protection. When we reached him, found he had missed the turn and went straight ahead with the above result. He had wife and two children with him. None were hurt but the owner sat near the car dazed and apparently waiting for help. From there to Santa Fe where we saw a fine Indian school. The streets were narrow and straggling thro' miles of adobe huts and fine schools and churches. Santa Fe is one of the oldest towns in western U. S. We saw no marking of speed limits but were amused to see autos speeding down the narrow streets and honking contiguously. We had an awkward experience which might have proved serious, in fording the Pecos river. Seeing no other road, but seeing tracks on the opposite side, we plunged in and found 2 1/2 feet of water of course engine was killed. We saw some men up near the R. R. station. They came to our assistance and two Mexicans with teams pulled us out. A V changed hands. Our carburetor was cleaned fresh oil put in, spark plugs cleaned and within 1 1/2 hours we were on our way with the Chevrolet going better than ever. The next morning found us at the little village of Raton. The entrance to the Raton Pass. This much dreaded mountain climb proved enjoyable. We went up to 8790 feet where there was a light fall of snow. The old snow laid on in places. It was thickly wooded with small pines and firs. The road was excellent and wide enough for autos to pass in all places. As we reached the summit, we crossed the line between New Mexico and Colorado. Then quickly descended to Trinidad, where we first saw the Arkansas river which came from the rocky heights bringing health and wealth to the fields below. We soon began to see sugar beet factories and evidences of highly cultivated farms. This was continued for many miles into western Kansas. The Arkansas and Kansas rivers supplying needed irrigation. We crossed these rivers, also little Colorado many times sometimes the river beds being nearly dry. Thro Kansas we found rolling land interspersed with prairies, wheat was the principal crop and looked fine even in April. We saw apple blossoms first in New Mexico. We were ferried over Missouri at Glasgow then our troubles began. When leaving Kansas we crossed the Missouri twice on account of mistakes in directions but got into Missouri at last. The mud in Missouri was indeed worthy of the name, it has been noted for many years. Suffice to say we waded thro' it five days and washed it off at St. Charles. But after leaving St. Louis behind we found Illinois even worse and gave the car another bath in Indiana. We crossed several small rivers in Missouri. The Illinois and Wabash later also Tippecanoe, St. Mary and St. Joseph besides well-known rivers in Michigan. We found very good roads in Indiana and Michigan. Arrived in Barnard 3 weeks and 2 days after starting and at present are enjoying the green woods and beautiful lakes of N. Michigan, not least the visit with friends and relatives. A few statistics—A journey of 3467 miles, gasoline, 140 gal. \$43.18. Average price 30 and 4-5c, highest price paid 50c and lowest 22 1/2c. I have spun out a long story but I assure you I have left out some things to shorten it up.

Sincerely,  
Mrs. J. R. Vance.

**DR. JOHN H. BLAND ACQUITTED**

Doctor Found Not Guilty of Performing Illegal Operation.

Adrian, Mich.—Dr. John H. Bland, charged with manslaughter, was acquitted by a jury in circuit court. Dr. Bland was charged with having performed an illegal operation upon Katherine Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Smith, of Round Lake, and that the girl's death resulted from the effects of that operation. It was the second trial, the first jury having disagreed.

**FORMER FEDERAL JUSTICE DEAD**

Paralysis Proves Fatal to Judge John W. Warrington.

Cincinnati, O.—Judge John W. Warrington, retired justice of the federal court of appeals, died here last week as the result of a stroke of paralysis which he suffered a few days before. He was 74 years old. He was appointed by former President W. H. Taft, a life long friend, in 1909. He retired two years ago.

**Railroads Ban "Penny-Ante."**

Chicago.—Officials of the Northwestern, the Burlington and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroads took the lead in a move to stamp out the train gambling evil. Penny-ante long has been a favorite pastime for commuters on suburban trains, but recently many reports have been received of sharps "horning in," raising the limit and getting away with big money. The three roads announced that all gambling would be stopped in the future by the conductors.

**UNUSUAL HAPPENINGS  
AND OTHER BRIEF NEWS**

**Still Explosion Kills Two.**

New York.—Two men were fatally injured and five persons seriously hurt by the explosion in south Brooklyn of an illicit still. Fire following the explosion gutted a house.

**Wireless Telephone Soon Perfected.**

London.—Within two years it will be possible to talk by wireless telephone from mid-Atlantic to any number desired in either New York or London, says William Dublier, who has just arrived here after making wireless telephone tests from the liner Mauretania.

**Dope Food for Raiders.**

Escanaba, Mich.—Ice-box robbers have a fine dose ahead of them on Lake Shore drive. Residents, tired of having food stolen nightly from their cooling chests, have put out daintily cooked articles coated with croton oil. If the food is eaten by the raiders hurried calls for physicians will follow.

**Dempsey Must Pay Doctor.**

Philadelphia.—A jury decided here that Jack Dempsey, heavyweight champion boxer, must pay \$500 more to Dr. Herbert Goddard of this city for an operation performed on his nose in September, 1919. The award represents the remainder of a bill for \$1,000 for the operation. Dempsey was not in court.

**To Mark Yank Battlefields.**

Washington.—Secretary Weeks has directed the convening of a board of seven officers to draw up a detailed plan for marking battlefields in Europe where American troops were engaged during the world war. The board also will be charged with supervising the execution of the plan after it has been approved by Mr. Weeks.

**Huge Meat Imports Reported.**

Washington.—The United States last year imported 160,000,000 pounds of meat, notwithstanding its being the greatest meat producing country in the world. About two-thirds of the imports are said to be New Zealand lamb. Last year's imports did not establish a record, the department said, as the imports for 1914 were 223,000,000 pounds.

**Dies on 60th Day of Fast.**

Selma, Iowa.—Walter Oliver, son of a wealthy farmer, died on the sixtieth day of a self-imposed fast. Oliver was a conscientious objector and was sent to the federal penitentiary when he refused to don a uniform at Camp Dodge. Upon his return to his home here he became a recluse and never entered into a fast, declaring, "I will not take food until the Lord blesses me."

**Michigan Roads Get Attention.**

Washington.—Application of the Detroit and Toledo short line railroad for authority to issue capital stock as dividends will be heard by Examiner J. H. Argate, June 13, the interstate commerce commission announced. The commission certified to the secretary of the treasury that the Detroit and Mackinac Railway company is entitled to \$50,000 under the transportation act of 1920.

**Cigarettes Cause Woman's Death.**

Battle Creek, Mich.—Ella Haynes, 63, is dead here, the victim, says the coroner, of excessive cigarette smoking. Miss Haynes was found dead seated in a chair. Her home quarantined, for smallpox, she had taken up her abode in a shed in the rear that had been fitted up for children to play in. It was here she was found, while the floor about her was literally strewn with cigarette butts.

**Leaky Roof Wins for Tenant.**

New York.—A leaky court house roof served to win a case for a tenant. When rain drops began trickling down the neck of Justice Scanlan of the Bronx municipal court, a clerk commandeered an umbrella, which the judge held over his head as he listened to landlord-tenant litigation. "That's one of the annoyances my client suffers," said the tenant's lawyer. "Verdict for the tenant," said the judge.

**Escaped Convict Is Police Chief.**

Scranton, Pa.—Frank J. O'Boyle, for five years chief of police of Carbondale, is in the Lackawanna county jail on suspicion of being the man who held up a train near Omaha, Neb., in 1909, and afterward escaped from the federal prison at Leavenworth, while serving a life sentence. The prisoner declared he will be able to furnish an alibi. His measurements and finger prints have been forwarded to Leavenworth.

**Ladies-Eyelashes for Sale.**

New York.—Ladies' eyelashes have become saleable articles. Artificial lashes that paste on right over the regular ones were on display here at the American Ladies' Hair Dressing association exhibition. Other nature savers included a half-bobbed wig to cover old fashioned long hair, thus relieving the necessity of cutting it. A parable was shown in moving pictures, demonstrating how a wife, who had lost her husband's affection, regained it by "dolling up."



David H. Blair, lawyer, business man and former educator in Winston-Salem, N. C., who has been named by President Harding to head the internal revenue bureau. The position pays \$10,000 and is considered one of the most important posts in the government.

**PRESS CENSORSHIP ABOLISHED**

Hays Restores Mail Privileges to Papers Barred by Burleson.

Washington.—In a ruling of far reaching importance, Postmaster-General Hays has abolished the Burleson censorship of the press which was in force the last three years of the Wilson administration.

"Censorship of the press is not a function of the postoffice department and such censorship in the last three years was illegal," said the postmaster general in announcing his decision to admit the Liberator, a radical publication, to the second class mailing privilege.

**Where Small Savings Count.**

Small savings are like stones in a bridge; they form a firm support to carry one over the flood of an emergency.

**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 24th day of May A. D. 1921.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Maude E. Tooley, Deceased.

Zephiah Keller, having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Jacob Keller or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the Twenty-first day of June 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 18th day of May A. D. 1921.

Present: Servetus A. Correll, Probate Judge.

In the matter of the Estate of Elizabeth Cook, Deceased.

The above estate having been admitted to probate and Henry W. Cook 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 Thursday, the 22nd day of Sept. 23, 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 18th day of May A. D. 1921.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Hiram Hoffman, Deceased.

Bert DeYoung having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate;

It is Ordered, That the 6th day of June 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.



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From Our Stock.**

You will find patterns suitable to every room and prices lower than they have been in years.

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY AND SERVICE.

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R. G. WATSON, Funeral Director. Phone 66

East Jordan—The Best City Of Its Size In Michigan.

**To Whom It May Concern.**

On and after this date I will not be responsible for any accounts contracted by my son, Frank.

ERNEST SCHULTZ  
East Jordan, May 26, 1921.

**Exactly What is Opium?**

A species of poppy of Hindustan and Asiatic Turkey gives us opium. The opium is the juice from incisions in the green heads of seed capsules of the plant after the petals have fallen. The juice looks milky, but turns black as it solidifies.

**Moon Fading.**

If the ring around the moon be reddish in hue, and the moon herself looks dull and her shape ill-defined, it is not rain but wind that is coming.

**A GOOD SUMMER MEDICINE**

A summer bronchial cough causes broken sleep and lowers your vitality. Hay fever and asthma are other seasonal afflictions. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound soothes and heals raw, inflamed membranes, stops tickling in throat and clears stuffy, wheezy breathing. Contains no opiates. —Hite's Drug Store.

**Crowded House.**

Little Mary awakened in fright one night recently. When her mother went to her to ascertain the cause of her screams she said: "Oh, I dreamed that Satan and all of his family were coming into the house."

**Jud Tunkins.**

Jud Tunkins says that for practical purposes a philosopher and a student isn't near as much practical use in society as a person that plays a fair game of bridge.

**Roll Your Car Into  
Crowell's Garage**

IT WILL ROLL LONGER, SMOOTHER AND BETTER WHEN YOU ROLL IT AWAY AGAIN.

We take pleasure in announcing that we have opened a first class Garage in connection with our Livery and have engaged an expert mechanic to care for this department.

GIVE US A TRIAL!

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AND LIVERY.**