

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 25

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1921.

No. 41

Lyceum Course Opens Nov. 2nd

Five Numbers of High Class
Entertainment Offered.

Perhaps nothing that comes to the ordinary community is looked forward to with more pleasant anticipation than the annually recurring Lyceum Course. It always brings a picture of delightful fall and winter evenings, where the hard working laboring man as well as the worried, and likely as not, nervous business men and all the rest, can sit at ease, forget his busy everyday life and enjoy real entertainment by experts. This year especially will this picture be made real, for the course evidently was chosen with this end in view. No curtain lectures, no embarrassing situations, just plain wholesome entertainment, in the form, for the most part, of music which all can appreciate, that is, that will fit both the classical and popular audience.

The Course this year contains five numbers. The same as last, but there are four musical numbers and one excellent impersonator. A musical number seems to be the favorite one with East Jordan audiences. However it is going to cost seventy-five dollars more than the course last year. Nevertheless the tickets will be the same price, two dollars for adults, one dollar and a half for children and members of the High School—with the cost of fifty cents for reservation.

The opening number comes Wednesday, November 2nd, with the famous Oceanics as the Company opening the Course. Sometimes you will hear people say, "We cannot afford to go," when it would be more correct to say, "I cannot afford not to go," and a season ticket is by far the cheapest for two numbers will cost one dollar for single admission. Without a doubt everyone appreciates the fact that it is quite an undertaking for the High School to put on a Lyceum Course. And we ask the support and co-operation of every public spirited citizen who loves wholesome entertainment, and if anyone would like to do a very fine thing, provide a ticket for some high school girl or boy who otherwise could not attend. Ticket salesmen will likely call on you some time the first of the week. The time for reservations will be announced in the next issue of the Herald.

Nov. 2—The Oceanic Ladies Quintet. This is an orchestra with a history. For three years following its organization this company was a standard attraction in Lyceum and Chautauqua. Then came a year devoted to the entertaining of our soldiers in France and England. For the past two years the Quintet has again toured in Lyceum and Chautauqua in America, resuming this work within fifteen days after sailing from France.

Dec. 16—The Hippie Concert Company. A concert unique. Solos on the Xylophone, Trombone, Flute, Piano, Violin, Xylophone, Cornet and Trombone Duets, Flute, Violin and Piano Trios, Brass Quartet Numbers, Novelty Drum Numbers, Pianologues Ensemble Orchestral Numbers.

Jan. 2—The Chapel Singers. Representative music, beautifully sung, is the program offering of the Chapel Singers. Soul-stirring sacred songs are featured. Then there are operatic quartets and solos, groups of modern quartets and pianologues. Sufficient life and humor are injected to give the three-part entertainment a diversified appeal. While there is not a cheap number on the entire program, it is likewise true that even the musically uneducated can thoroughly understand and appreciate the work of the company.

Jan. 20—The Mercer Company. Harry Yeazelle Mercer, well-known American tenor, not only possesses a voice of remarkable clearness and volume, but he also has the rare quality of enunciating so distinctly that his songs are easily understood.

Gr. John Cox, violinist, has had a long and successful experience in Lyceum and Chautauqua work, having headed a number of excellent ensemble companies.

April 19—Sidney Landon. Character studies and speaking likenesses of great literary men. By reviewing the greatest literary men of a century Sidney Landon has contributed new dignity to the art of impersonation. With wig, grease paint and a precisely vivid imagination he gives faithful reproductions of Mark Twain, Josh Billings, Victor Hugo, Bill Nye, Longfellow, Thackeray, Tennyson, Kipling, Holmes and numerous others. He

completely loses his own identity, assumes a new role and quotes from the works of the genius impersonated. "Good luck will help us over the ditch if we jump hard." Let's prepare for a good take off and success is assured.

See last page for further description of numbers.

POOR TEETH ARE PUPILS' HANDICAP

One million dental cavities; 1,000,000 possibilities of failing in reading, writing, or arithmetic. This is the handicapping possession of Michigan school children, according to a statement made by Dr. Kenneth R. Gibson, director of the state department of health's newly organized bureau of dentistry and oral hygiene. Of the 750,000 pupils now in school in the state 75 per cent, or 561,500, are believed by public health authorities to be in need of dental attention. The number of cavities each child may have will range from one to more than a dozen, it is said.

"On a conservative estimate there are at least a million cavities," states Dr. Gibson, "which should be treated immediately to save the teeth, prevent sickness, oral infection, loss of time from school and possible scholastic failure."

"Parents are coming to realize that the so-called 'baby-teeth' are immensely important, and that their premature loss is the cause of the improper closure of the upper teeth upon the lower; they should take particular care to see that the four permanent first molars which erupt between the sixth and the seventh years—about the time the child enters school—are well preserved, for these teeth are the keystones of the dental arch.

"Much of the impaired health in children, malnourishment and lack of resistance to sickness and disease, is the result of improper mastication and assimilation of food, and unhealthy oral conditions."

"Take your child to the dentist at least once a year" is Dr. Gibson's advice to parents.

REPORT BIG ALFALFA SEED YIELDS IN MICH.

Reports of unusual yields of alfalfa seed on Michigan farms are coming in to the experiment station at the Michigan Agricultural College, according to announcement of Prof. J. F. Cox, of the college crops department.

A yield of thirty-two bushels from twelve acres was noted on the farm of John Prescott, in Shiawassee County, or two and two-thirds bushels per acre. It is apparently excellent seed, says Professor Cox. Procter's field is four years old. The crop was hulled with a clover huller.

"Michigan-grown seed produced from strains of alfalfa which are hardy under Michigan conditions may be considered as valuable as seed from the North West, says Cox. Wherever available; its local use should be encouraged. Occasional farmers through out Michigan, noting the unusual set of alfalfa seed, due to unusually advantageous weather conditions, harvested enough seed this year for their own and neighborhood use."

A campaign to increase the acreage of alfalfa and other leguminous crops in Michigan is being launched under the direction of this college.

DAIRY CATTLE NEED PROTECTION IN FALL

Failure to protect dairy cattle from early fall storms will inevitably result in lowered milk production and consequent loss to the farmer, according to Prof. O. E. Reed, head of the dairy husbandry department at the Michigan Agricultural College.

Proper care is more important now than later, because of the fact that the animals are not yet accustomed to bad weather conditions. Dairy men are also inclined to be careless early in the season, leaving their cows out when they should be under cover.

"When cows once fall off in production it is hard for them to make a recovery," says Professor Reed. "For that reason, care at this season is particularly important. The cows should also be fed a little more generously, grain being added to their ration in addition to fall pasture."

When a man's trying to deceive himself, he always thinks it necessary to make a lot of explanations to his friends. A girl's face may be her fortune, and if it is painted it may be her misfortune.

QUALITY OF STATE POTATO CROP GOOD

That the quality of the Michigan potato crop is good this year, although the crop volume is rather light, is the opinion of H. C. Moore, potato specialist at the Michigan Agricultural College. The crop should handle well in transit and in storage, as no serious developments of Late Blight have appeared in the state.

Some confusion regarding the Michigan crop has been caused by the indiscriminate use of terms in describing potato diseases. Early Blight, or Tip-Burn, has been serious in the state, but this disease does not affect the keeping qualities of the tubers, although it causes the death of vines in the field. Late Blight does affect the keeping qualities of the tubers, but is not common in Michigan this year.

AT THE TEMPLE THEATRE NEXT WEEK

Sunday, Wanda Hsley in "Her Sturdy Oak," a breezy comedy of married life, with officious in-laws, big bills, slim meals, nursing bottles, and baby buggies, trouble and fun and unexpected fortune all mixed in together.

Tuesday, "The Man Trackers" with Geo. Larkin who played Two Gun in "Hands Up." This picture and story is laid in the great Canadian Northwest and is full of action in the great outdoors, the snow scenes are wonderful and the picture as a whole is good.

Wednesday, two new stars never seen here before are Edna Murphy and Johnnie Walker starring jointly in "Play Square." The reports on these two stars and this picture are the very best. At the present it is undecided what the Extra Attraction will be.

Thursday, Priscilla Dean in the big special feature "Outside the Law" which is the greatest crowd melodrama picture of San Francisco Chinatown ever made. It will hold you spellbound and make you hold your breath, and when you get a picture that will do this you can make up your mind it is this picture.

Friday, Jack Pickford in "The Man Who Had Everything" which was the blind beggar's curse pronounced on the wastrel son of the rich Mr. Bullway. The remarkable story of how the curse was turned into a blessing is told in this fascinatingly different Jack Pickford picture.

Saturday, the original Family Night is just about as good as you can make it and is becoming more popular every week. The two-reel Western, the two reel Serial, the comedy and the News Weekly make up a show that can't be beat for the whole family.

REPORT CORN BORER IN MONROE COUNTY

Reports that the European Corn Borer, a pest which has been present in Canada and neighboring states during the last two or three years, has at last reached Michigan, were received by Prof. R. H. Pettit, of the M. A. C. entomology department, last week.

Infestation seems to have been discovered in Monroe County, near Erie, and LaSalle, the reports indicate.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE FOR CHARLEVOIX COUNTY OCTOBER 18-19

The Annual Teachers' Institute for the teachers of Charlevoix County will be held this year at Charlevoix, October 18 and 19. Prof. H. Z. Wilber of Ypsilanti, Mich. will act as conductor, and Dr. George B. Randals of Alma, Mich. will be instructor.

This is an important meeting of the teachers of our county. I wish to urge upon every one of them the necessity of being present.

Come and get acquainted with the new commissioner.

A. C. BELDING
Comm'r of Schools.

WATER TAX NOTICE.

Water taxes for the quarter ending Sept. 30th is now due and payable at my office over the Hite Drug Store. If not paid by Oct. 30th, 10 per cent penalty will be added.

G. E. BOSWELL,
City Treasurer.

The brains of a bonehead are never valuable enough to protect that way. There are men who are naturally such spendthrifts that they can't even keep counterfeit money.

Better be a dog without a home than make it a manger.

MRS. MATHILDA ST- CHARLES PASSED AWAY THURSDAY, OCT. 6TH

Mrs. William St. Charles passed away last Thursday, Oct. 6th, at a Petoskey hospital, where she had gone for an operation.

Mathilda Schaub was born at Suttons Bay Nov. 26, 1870, her parents being John and Elizabeth Schaub. On April 25, 1894 she was united in marriage to Alfred St. Charles at Provenom, who passed away Sept. 26, 1909. On Aug. 5, 1913 she was united in marriage to William St. Charles of East Jordan. She is survived by her husband and the following sons and daughters—Thomas, Joseph, Edward, Victorine, Marie, Mrs. Otto Kaley of East Jordan; Mrs. John Sharp of Flint; Mrs. Leonard Grant and Mrs. Wm. Blaha of Manistique, Mich. She is also survived by her father, four sisters and six brothers.

The remains were brought to her late home here, and funeral services were held Monday morning at 8:00 o'clock conducted by Rev. Fr. Drinan, pastor of St. Joseph's Catholic church of which deceased was a member. The remains were taken to Provenom for interment.

AN AGE OF THRILLS

Consider that two newspapers are before you.

The headings to the news articles on the first page of one paper are modest.

A sensational "scare head" in big type stretches across the first page of the other paper.

Which one will you read first?

Nine people out of ten will make a dive for the sensational sheet, because there is a chance for a thrill. They may question the accuracy of its statements, but they will read it.

That is a condition which faces the newspaper field today—a condition which the country press is combatting daily at a financial sacrifice.

This is an age of thrills, and the public demands to be properly thrilled, especially in the large centers of population. If the editor doesn't come across with his thrills the people do not come across with their money.

Take the Fatty Arbuckle case.

The legitimate news element in that unsavory mess could have been contained in a column article. Instead, the daily press devoted page after page to it, dwelling at length upon every little insignificant incident. Nothing was omitted. It was indecent, therefore it was thrilling and in demand.

A rich man and his wife returned from Europe. They were estranged. Immediately the fact was spread over the first page of their home papers, and columns were devoted to a vulgar display of their unhappiness.

Why? Not because the editor glories in that sort of thing especially. He knows it is the kind of stuff the people of his city want. It is the stuff that sells his papers. It is nauseating, debasing, therefore thrilling and in demand.

The poor devil of a city editor is not entirely to blame for this condition. He depends upon his salary to feed his family, and his salary is forthcoming only as long as he makes good on his job. If he doesn't kick in with the stuff he is kicked out into the street.

The local country paper does not resort to such practices. It would not be tolerated in a small community such as ours, especially if it referred to our own people.

Then, too, our local people, or many of them, may read the thrillers concerning other people in other communities, but they are not properly educated down to the point of dragging their own relatives and friends through the mire of sensational publicity.

It is an age of thrills, but our own must be exempt.

Dead dogs bury no bones.

Half of the world is dance-mad and the other half is mad because it can't dance.

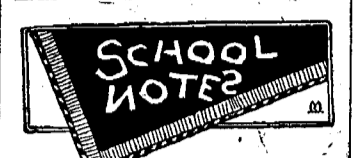
A spoiled child must naturally expect a rotten deal from the world.

Because Nature is not an alarmist the same number of children keep on being born each year.

You may be able to drive your employees, but your methods won't work when you try to drive a balky automobile.

Marriage is always referred to as a sobering influence, and any married man will tell you it's no spree.

The men who are afraid of their wives are found mostly in the joke columns, but when you find one that it's no joke to him.



EAST JORDAN PUBLIC SCHOOLS

High School Assembly

The third high school assembly was held in the auditorium Wednesday afternoon, October 5.

The first number on the program was a solo, "Out Where The West Begins" by Pauline Hoover. Encore "Peggy O'Neil." Mr. Mesman spoke on football and Mr. Duncanson read several poems by Michigan's Poet Laureate, Edgar Guest. Mr. Snellenberger spoke on class spirit. Several songs were sung by all and the assembly was closed with yells and the high school song.

Football

Charlevoix 6 East Jordan 2

A very exciting game of football took place Friday, October 7, at the East Jordan Fair Grounds. The opposing teams were East Jordan and Charlevoix. Charlevoix scored a touchdown in the first half but failed to kick goal. In the third quarter East Jordan scored a safety. During the last half East Jordan came within easy scoring distance several times but failed to make a touchdown. Johnson of East Jordan was the star of the game. The line up was as follows:

| Charlevoix | Position | East Jordan |
|---------------|----------|---------------|
| Cooper | L. E. | Malpass |
| Sinclair | L. T. | C. Coykendall |
| Jeffries | L. G. | Hammond |
| Nordrum | C. | Jones |
| Todd | R. G. | White |
| Shanahan | R. T. | Walker |
| J. Burns | R. E. | Streeter |
| Marshall | Q. | Phillips |
| Jones (Capt.) | L. H. | Johnson |
| Hamilton | R. H. | Dicken (Capt) |
| Cunningham | F. B. | Hegerberg |

Score: Charlevoix 6; East Jordan 2.
Substitution: Charlevoix—Lewis for Todd; L. Burns for Jeffries.
East Jordan—Vance for Hammond; Hammond for Vance; Vance for White. Referee—White of Boyne City. Head Linesman—Gibbs of East Jordan.

Senior Party

A very lively entertainment was held Friday evening at the High School Auditorium when about thirty people including the faculty of the Senior High School and the Senior students participated in a banquet given by the Senior Students and served by the following Junior girls: Helen Hipp, Fern Flainery, Ruth Fuller, Sybil Bradford, Mabel Maddock, Ingeborg Gunderson and Kathleen Roy. A three course supper was served, the menu reading thus:

| | |
|--------------------|--------------------|
| Meat Soup | Wafers |
| Meat Loaf | Scalloped Potatoes |
| Rolls | Pickles |
| Ice Cream and Cake | Salad |
| | Coffee |

The toastmaster for the evening was Gayle Hudkins. A few very interesting toasts were given and the idea of the Indian Harvest Time was carried out by the Programs being printed on Indian Heads cut of brown paper and the name Indian being spelled by combining the first letters of each toast.

I Never Knew—Lona Swafford

N' Everything—Mrs. Sebring

Do You Ever Think of Me—Francis Coykendall

I Found a Wonderful Friend—Virginia Pray

Are You Sleeping?—C. F. Snellenberger.

Now the Day is Over—A. J. Duncanson.

Ingram Little sang "The Sunshine of Your Smile." The remainder of the evenings entertainment was spent in dancing. A new orchestra consisting of a few high school students and a number of other East Jordan people furnished the music for the entertainment.

The New School Encyclopedia

The East Jordan High School now possesses a new American Encyclopedia of thirty volumes. The school has twenty months in which to pay for these books and nothing needs to be paid until next September.

These volumes contain almost everything. Some of the things which they contain are the lives of Great Men, a history of the World War, pictures of toadstools, flowers, sponges, and they are all explained in an interesting manner. It has pictures in it of people from different parts of the world, pictures of fruits, animals, jelly fish, colonial furniture, and precious gems as they looked when first discovered.

These will furnish a number of good subjects for oral reports. In going to them one may be sure of receiving correct and interesting information.

Organization of Girl Scouts

A meeting was held in the Junior High School room Monday afternoon at 3:45 to discuss the organization of the Girl Scouts in East Jordan.

There were three speakers: Mrs. Blount, Mrs. Morris, and Miss Norton. They told what the Girl Scouts organization is for and explained how the girls could earn their dues and that they could make their own suits. They also told that the duties of a Girl Scout were almost the same as those of a Boy Scout.

Mrs. Blount said that those who were not sure if their parents wanted them to join could sign their names with the other girls and if they decided not to join to take their names off the list Tuesday morning as the names had to be sent in to the Government Tuesday.

Sixth Grade

Miss Hoyt, the sixth grade teacher, has made Arithmetic a very interesting subject as the class have to keep cash accounts. In Geography they are studying the Andes countries of South America, mainly its climate, surface, and rainfall and their effect on industries. The class is reading the book, "The Pygmies," the main purpose is to teach them to read thoughts not words. The heart, its work, and how it is made, is being studied in Physiology. In History they are having a general review of the thirteen American colonies, the main facts studied are—Reasons of settling the different colonies and when settled. In their Language work they have sentence study; its purpose is to teach the pupils to form complete sentences.

Fourth Grade

The fourth grade English class under the supervision of Miss Norton is studying "A Child's Garden of Verses" by Robert L. Stevenson. They have to look up the verses they like best. They are then read by the teacher. While the verses are being read by the teacher they think about it and get the thought of the poem and then they are called upon to put their thoughts into words. They also read some of the verses which read. This is done to create initiative and initiative.

Third Grade

The third grade, under the supervision of Miss Southwell is studying the North American Indians and also making calendars of October. There were two visitors last week, Mrs. McDonald and Mrs. Bogart.

Second Grade

The second grade on the east side find school life very interesting which is, no doubt, due to their instructor, Miss Adams.

In the arithmetic class the pupils are divided into two divisions similar to a base ball line up with their batters, pitchers and players. The two sides compete under the names of Red Sox and Lions. The pupils arranged in a circle have their pitcher in the center who gives the problem to the batter who attempts to answer before the catcher. The child getting two problems correct out of three goes to first base, from here with two problems correct out of three, to second base and soon until, having retained this record he makes a home run. The side having the most home runs wins.

Last week while enroute to school one of the pupils found a butterfly in the road. He picked it up and with much pride gave it to Miss Adams. She showed it to all the pupils and talked about it to them.

For busy work the teacher had the willing learners make booklets on the covers of which they drew a picture of the butterfly. And with great earnestness they relate the story on the pages unfolded.

Omar, having proudly started home with his new found treasure was much delighted and yet saddened to see it fly from his little hands.

First Grade

The fifty pupils of the first grade have made rapid progress in their letters and have covered thirty-eight pages in their primers. The children have twenty-six plants which they have brought to school and care for daily. A fine Halloween border has also been made.

(Continued On Fourth Page)

**Michigan News
Tersely Told**

Hillsdale—F. A. Lyon, 66 years old, attorney and former state senator, died at his home here of apoplexy.

Albion—A campaign for 100 scholarships for prospective Albion College students has been started under the direction of President John W. Laird, of the college.

Grand Rapids—Samuel Kowrack has filed suit in circuit court against Dr. Robert J. Hutchinson for \$25,000 damages for alleged malpractice in failing to set properly a broken arm.

Grand Rapids—This city must operate for a year at least without a street railway franchise as the result of the failure of the city commission to agree upon a basis of valuation with officials of the railway company.

Pontiac—Members of the First M. E. church have presented a substantial purse to Rev. H. G. Pearce, who is leaving the charge here to become alumni secretary of Albion college. He is succeeded by Rev. W. E. Marvin.

Kalamazoo—Miss Alice McDuffee, of Kalamazoo, has been nominated by the local chapter of the D. A. R. for vice-president-general of the national organization. The state conference at Detroit will be asked to endorse her candidacy.

Clawson—Officials of a Clawson company are seeking a franchise to provide Clawson with natural gas for domestic purposes. Options have been taken on sites for wells, on property which is said to carry natural gas of a high quality.

Kalamazoo—The proposed new city charter was defeated at the special election by a vote of 2,328 for and 3,035 against. Had the charter carried, it would have changed the city government from the commission manager form back to the old aldermanic system.

Calumet—Agitation here to have the federal government take over old Fort Wilkins and the extensive territory adjacent to it in the northerly portion of the Keweenaw peninsula, and convert it into a national park, was taken up at a joint meeting of Houghton and Keweenaw supervisors at the fort.

Lansing—Infantile paralysis in Michigan, state health records show for the last two months, has increased 100 per cent over the last few previous years. The total of reported cases for August was 143, and for September, 165. This disease is most prevalent during these two months of the year.

Sault Ste. Marie—Matt Mattson, a Finn, charged with attempted assault with intent to murder Chase S. Osborn, former governor, was bound over to December term of circuit court for trial and remanded to jail on \$5,000 bonds, following preliminary hearing before Justice McMahon.

Ann Arbor—A jury in circuit court found James Fales, of Detroit, a judgment of \$100 against Fred Perry, of Durand, in the suit growing out of the killing by Perry of Fales's dog last spring. Perry claimed the animal was chasing his sheep. Fales sued for \$1,000, the value of the dog, and \$4,000 for injury to his feelings.

Lansing—The State Administrative Board has authorized Frank Rogers, state highway commissioner, to purchase several thousand metal road signs from Jackson prison and to proceed with elaborate plans for marking the trunk line highways in the state. The signs will be purchased at about 22 cents each. The State has been paying 40 cents.

Cadillac—Michigan's 1921 potato crop will be at least 6,000,000 bushels short of the five-year average yield, according to A. B. Large, general manager of the Michigan Potato Growers' exchange, following a survey of the state. The official crop report predicted a yield of 22,000,000 bushels in Michigan this year, against 28,000,000 bushels, the five-year average.

Port Austin—Methodists of Port Austin, Grindstone City and Dwight Township have decided to unite, as they did two years ago, and have asked the Detroit conference to send a pastor to hold services each Sunday in the three places. Some of the Methodists are still loyal to the Community Church from which others withdrew because the pastor declared for Sunday base ball and dancing.

Lansing—The resignation of John W. Beaumont, of Detroit, as a member of the state board of agriculture (governing board of Michigan Agricultural College) was received at the Governor's office. In his letter Mr. Beaumont gave no reasons for resigning. It is understood, however, that his resignation is the result of discussion with other members over the appointment of Prof. David Friday as president of the college.

Bay City—The suit of the General Motors corporation against the estate of Henry D. Smith, of this city, for \$500,000, growing out of the failure of the estate to pay for stock subscribed by the late Henry B. Smith, was started in United States court. According to the plaintiff, Mr. Smith subscribed for 14,402 shares to make his total holdings in General Motors, 72,006 shares and that he paid down \$28,804. He died before the balance was paid and when demand was made on the estate, which is still being probated, the administration refused to pay.

Standish—Ollie Allison, a trapper making his headquarters five miles north of here, captured four black bears, the smallest of which weighed 100 pounds.

Algonac—The board of education has refused to accept the resignation of W. R. Phelps, assistant school superintendent, claiming he must all out his 10 months' contract.

Grand Rapids—John Vinkemulder, 65, who settled in Grandville, 66 years ago, because that village appeared to have a greater future than Grand Rapids, and who had resided there since, is dead.

Lansing—G. N. Murchey & Co., largest Lansing brokerage house, closed its doors. The company's affairs have been placed in the hands of Cummins & Nichols, attorney. Liabilities were not announced.

Cheboygan—John Rabideau, 70 years old, cook for a road construction crew, was killed at Nigger Creek, 10 miles from here, by a Michigan Central passenger train when he attempted to cross the track ahead of it.

Adrian—The city of Adrian, through the adoption of a resolution by the city commission, agrees to deed the state military board a site here for the erection of national guard armory. It is said the military board will accept the gift.

Adrian—Adrian entered a candidate in the competition for the crown of the world's meanest man when Margaret Moore, matron of the Eastern Star Orphanage, of this city, reported to the police that a thief entered the institution and robbed the safe of \$120.

Lansing—Theodore J. Werle, of Milwaukee, has accepted the position of seal sale director for the Michigan Christmas seal sale this year. Mr. Werle has begun the active work of organizing the state for the biggest sale since the Michigan Tuberculosis Association was organized.

Kalamazoo—The murder trial of Mrs. Lillian Harris, colored, charged with killing Henry Doak, the colored man with whom she was living, came to an abrupt end when she pleaded guilty to a charge of manslaughter. She was sentenced to serve five to 15 years in the Detroit house of correction.

Iron Mountain—A message received here from Alton T. Rolerts, of Marquette, says that Gen. Armando Diaz, commander-in-chief of the Italian army during the war, who is coming to this country to be the guest of the American Legion, probably will visit the Upper Peninsula as the guest of Mr. Roberts.

Detroit—Sam Margolies, one of the owners of the roadhouse bearing his name, was sentenced to 18 months in Leavenworth penitentiary by Judge J. Tuttle. The particular offense for which he was sentenced was one against the narcotic act, but the federal authorities have several others against him.

Grand Rapids—The Rosewitt Aeroplane company, commercial aeroplane concern of this city, announces plans for a scheduled seaplane passage between Chicago and Petoskey and Chicago and Macatawa-Park next year. Two seven-passenger seaplanes will be used with landplanes connecting at each end.

Allegan—Agnes Allen, 18, is being held awaiting sentence, after she pleaded guilty in circuit court to having liquor in her possession. She is the first woman under 21, convicted under the prohibition statutes in this county. Ford Smith and Walter Bump, with whom she was riding when she was arrested, also are being held for sentence.

Traverse City—That the state of Michigan will have approximately 22,000,000 speckled trout fry to plant in its northern streams in the spring of 1922, was the word given out by A. T. Stewart, the conservation department here. This is more than twice the number trout planted any previous year and is made possible by the expenditure of \$25,000 for eggs.

Sturgis—Indignation was aroused in this city when it was found that vandals had torn down the corners of the partially erected walls of the Elks temple, now being erected. Mr. Miller, the contractor, is erecting the building on the open shop principal. The unions of the city have resented the attitude of Mr. Miller and have fined some of their members who have worked on the job, it is reported.

Battle Creek—Otto Jahn, 49 years old, is at Nichols hospital, when he ought to be in Oak Hill cemetery. He pointed a gun squarely at his forehead, between the eyes and pulled the trigger. The bullet rendered him unconscious, but Dr. H. R. Pearce found it did not penetrate Otto's skull. A flesh wound and powder burns were all the damage done, but the bullet was badly flattened. Jahn was formerly employed as a foundryman at the Duplex Printing Press company's plant, but had to quit his job through illness.

Monroe—Fred A. Nims, the last survivor of the staff of Gen. George A. Custer during the Civil War, died here. He was 80 years old. Mr. Nims served as a lieutenant under Custer throughout the entire war and in Indian campaigns for several years after the war. After being mustered out of service Mr. Nims returned to Monroe and had been prominent in business affairs here for many years. He was appointed by former Gov. Warner as a member of the committee which had charge of the erection of the Custer monument in this city.

MARKET REPORT

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

(For the week ending October 6th, 1921)

Receipts light in nearly all markets. Prices steady but demand limited mostly to local needs. Shipping demand continued light.

Grain
Noted Oct. 5th: No. 1 Timothy, New York \$39.50, Pittsburgh \$23, Cincinnati \$20.50, Chicago \$24, Minneapolis \$18. No. 2 alfalfa, Memphis \$22.50, Minneapolis \$21, Kansas City \$20. No. 1 Prairie Chicago \$17, Minneapolis \$15, Kansas City \$16.

Feed
Low grain prices depressed feed market. Wheat feeds weak. Resales were made here and there. Demand for corn feeds also light, and quotations easier.

Markets had heavy undertone during week and declined to new low points for season. Only strength shown by wheat was on Sept. 29 when oversold condition caused rush to cover. Lack of export demand and selling pressure chief bearish factors. Wheat closed with sentiment less bearish. Italy and the Orient entered export wheat markets. Red waters in good demand in cash markets. Corn prices stayed within narrow limits. Flaxings return generally reported disappointing. Chicago cash markets: No. 2 red winter wheat \$1.15; No. 2 hard winter wheat \$1.14; No. 2 mixed corn \$0.92; yellow corn \$0.82; No. 3 white oats \$2 1-2.

Live Stock and Meats
Chicago live stock prices were generally higher than a week ago. Beef and butcher cattle led the movement with advances ranging from 25c to 75 cents per 100 lbs. Feeder prices were 20¢ to 50¢ higher. Hogs ranged from 15¢ to 20¢ higher, packing grades advancing most. Fat lambs and yearlings \$1.00 to \$1.10 higher while feeding lambs and fat ewes were steady to 25¢ higher.

Dairy Products
Butter markets were firm and prices showed an upward tendency. Firmness due in large measure to shortage of fancy grades which were in heaviest demand. Undergrades were druggish. Some Dutch butter was on market at New York. Storage butter began to move.

DETROIT QUOTATIONS.

Feed and Grain
WHEAT—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.23; December, \$1.22; May, \$1.31; No. 2 white and No. 2 white, \$1.22.
YELLOW CORN—Cash No. 2, 52 1-2c; No. 2, 51 1-2c; No. 4, 43 1-2c.
WHITE OATS—Cash No. 2, 33 1-2c; No. 3, 35c; No. 4, 30¢ to 32¢.
RYE—Cash No. 2, 94c.
BARLEY—Feeding, \$1.10 to \$1.30 per cwt.
CRACKED CORN—\$1.50 to \$1.55; cracked corn, \$1.7; coarse cornmeal, \$2.5; chop, \$2.0 per ton in 100-lb sacks.
FLOUR—Fancy spring wheat patents, \$3.50 to \$3.75; fancy winter wheat patents, \$3.25 to \$3.50; second winter wheat patents, \$2.75 to \$3.00; winter wheat straights, \$2.25 to \$2.50; Kansas patents, \$3.10 to \$3.50 per bbl.

Live Stock and Poultry
CATTLE—Best heavy steers, \$7 to \$7.25; best hand-weight butcher steers, \$7.50 to \$7.75; mixed steers and heifers, \$5.50 to \$6.10; heavy light mixed steers, \$4.75 to \$5.25; light butchers, \$4 to \$4.50; best cows, \$4.50 to \$5.00; butchers cows, \$3.75 to \$4; cutters, \$2.50 to \$3; canners, \$1.50 to \$2; cheese bulls, \$4.75 to \$5; botomg bulls, \$4 to \$4.75; stock bulls, \$3 to \$4; feeders, \$2.75 to \$3; stockers, \$4 to \$4.50; mixed and springers, \$4 to \$5.
CALVES—Best feeders, \$13 to \$15; bulk, \$13; fair to good, \$10.50 to \$12; light to common, \$7 to \$8.
SHEEP AND LAMBS—Best lambs, \$3.25 to \$3.50; fair lambs, \$2.75 to \$3; light to common lambs, \$4 to \$5; common to good sheep, \$2 to \$2.25; culls and common, \$1.50 to \$2.
HOGS—Mixed hogs, \$3.50; Yorkers, \$3.50; pigs, \$3.50; roughs, 6 to 8; stags, 65¢; boars, 65¢.
LIVE POULTRY—Best spring chickens, \$2.25; Leghorns, springs, \$1.80; large hens, \$4 to \$5; small hens, \$2 to \$3; roosters, 15¢; ducks, 22¢ to 24¢; geese, 15¢; turkeys, 30¢ per pound.

Dressed and Game Produce
CRANBERRIES—Early blacks, \$6.50 to \$7.75 per half-bbl. box.
PEARS—Barbets, \$14 to \$15 per bu.; Kiefer, \$22 to \$25 per bu.
CANTALOUPE—Honeydew, \$2.25 to \$2.50 per 100-lb. box.
CRABAPPLES—British Columbia, \$2.75 to \$3 per 35-lb. box.
CELERY—Michigan, 30¢ to 40¢ per bu.
MUSHROOMS—Fancy, 50¢ to \$1 per lb.
TOMATOES—Home grown, \$1.75 to \$2 per bu.; hothouse, \$1.75 per 10-lb. basket.
ONIONS—Eastern, \$10 to \$12; Indiana, \$2.50 to \$3 per 100-lb. sack.
POTATOES—Michigan, \$3.25 to \$3.50 per 100-lb. sack.
DRESSING—CALVES—Choices, 15¢ to 16¢; medium, 13¢; old, 6¢ to 10¢ per lb.
Butter and Eggs
BUTTER—Best creamery, in tubs, 25¢ to 26¢; fresh, candied and graded, 25¢ to 45¢; storage, 22¢ to 24¢ per doz.

Lake Tonnage Shows Decrease.
Sault Ste. Marie.—There were 37, 310,200 tons of freight shipped through the locks here during this season up to Oct. 1, reports show. This is a decrease of more than 18,000,000 tons over last year. Freight traffic through the locks in September was 6,482,000, a decrease of 5,000,000 tons over last year for September. The ore traffic fell off for the summer around 5,000,000 tons. The only increases were in the shipments of flour and grain.

It took YEARS and YEARS to develop CAMEL QUALITY

We worked on Camels for years before we put them on the market. Years of testing—blending—experimenting with the world's choicest tobaccos.

And now, EVERY DAY, all our skill, manufacturing experience and lifelong knowledge of fine tobaccos are concentrated on making Camel the best cigarette that can be produced.

There's nothing else like Camel QUALITY. And there's nothing else like Camels wonderful smoothness, fine tobacco flavor and FREEDOM FROM CIGARETTY AFTERTASTE.

That's why Camel popularity is growing faster than ever.

A better cigarette cannot be made. We put the utmost quality into THIS ONE BRAND.



Camel

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction at the Mayhew farm located 4 miles south of East Jordan on the East Jordan-Chestonia road, on

THURSDAY, OCT. 20

Commencing at 1:00 o'clock p. m., the following described property, to-wit:

| | | |
|---|-----------------------|-------------------------|
| Brown Mare, weight 1200 lbs. | Traverse City Sleigh. | Barrel Churn |
| Bay Mare, weight 900 lbs. | Iron Age Sprayer. | 1 Roll Woven Wire |
| Spotted Cow, 5 years old | 16-Tooth Spring Drag | |
| Black Cow, 7 years old, to freshen Mar. 17. | 100 Shocks Dent Corn | |
| Two O. I. C. Sows, 1 year old | 2 pair Skidding Tongs | |
| 40 Hens. | 1 Large Pipe Wrench | |
| Iron Wagon | 3 acres Buckwheat | |
| Deering Mower. | Champion Rake. | Few bushels white Beans |

Terms of Sale: Sums of \$10 and under, cash; over \$10, one year's time will be given on approved bankable notes, bearing 7 per cent interest, payable at the State Bank of East Jordan, East Jordan, Mich. Five per cent discount for cash on sums over \$10. No property to be removed until terms of sale are complied with.

GEO. MAYHEW
PROPRIETOR
A. J. Suffern, Clerk. Mid Touchstone, Auctioneer

BARGAINS ON FORDS

| | |
|------------------------------------|----------|
| 1921 Touring | \$385.00 |
| 1920 Touring | \$375.00 |
| 1920 Touring | \$350.00 |
| 1920 Touring | \$325.00 |
| 1919 Touring | \$225.00 |
| 1919 Touring | \$225.00 |
| 1914 Touring | \$85.00 |
| 1920 Truck Complete with Cab, Etc. | \$375.00 |

Fordson Tractor and equipment
ALMOST NEW
Used Less Than a Month **\$600.00**

WILL SELL ON EASY TERMS
Cars on exhibition at Crowell's Livery Barn
East Jordan. Phone 89

Roscoe Mackey

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

GOOD MANNERS.

A WISE Italian says that you can tell how civilized people are by the way that they behave in the street. He adds that if a man is considerate of his neighbor it shows that he has a proper respect for himself. If a French peasant brushes against a stranger in the street or on the road, he touches his hat in apology. This sensitiveness to the rights of others is not found everywhere else in the world.

In fact, the tendency to hustle and bustle, to push others out of the way, has been growing of late nearly everywhere.

Gilbert Frankau, the novelist, is so irritated by what he calls the bad manners of the day that he regrets the good old days when everybody carried some sort of weapon and was ready to use it, if offended.

Undoubtedly a man with a sword would not be inclined to fight with another who was similarly armed.

The Chinese have a proverb that "The fear of death is the beginning of discipline."

If this is true, there must be something in the theory that when people gave up wearing rapiers and pistols, they became undisciplined and careless.

In the same way, though the use of arms tends to cheapen human life and to encourage bragging and bullying, dueling and brawling, it also had an effect on manners.

In the wild Western "movies" politeness and "guns" go together and, as a row is settled offhand, without waiting for the sheriff with his star, everybody is very careful not to "start anything."

If a man may be insolent, selfish or unchivalrous without running any personal risk, there is a chance that he may go through life like a bull in a china shop.

But when everybody attended to his own quarrels, it was overdone, and false standards of "honor" were set up as in the case of dueling customs of certain European armies.

It is probably better to rely on the policeman and the law when we suffer an injury.

On the other hand, it is pointed out by Mr. Frankau and the like that the law is a cannon that it takes many months to load.

Besides, the law does not bother about trifles, such as somebody's feelings. Actual injury must be shown.

Good manners may be a trifle. But they have a lot to do with happiness. And happiness is no trifle.

(Copyright)

LYRICS OF LIFE

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

THE JOYS WE SHARE.

THIS makes the songs of night so sweet:

They are not here before your feet

But over yonder; over hills

You hear the evening whip-poor-wills

Their notes melodious, their trills, Repeat.

The unseen singers sweeter far

Than caged companions always are:

They do not sing for you, for me,

They sing for all humanity—

They are a part of grass, of tree,

Of star.

And so in life, the pleasures there

Are greatest common everywhere.

We ask so much for our own ease,

We seek so much so much to please,

Yet find our greatest joys in these

We share.

We must tear down the selfish wall;

Our song must be a comrade call.

Alone no happiness is had—

Each day will be increasing glad

If something to the joy we add

Of all.

(Copyright)

Aircraft Garage.

The old joke of asking aviators:

"Where is your garage?" has become

passé with the establishment near London,

England, of a bona fide aircraft

garage intended for the use of aerial

tourists and private plane owners. The

company's announcement says: "A

staff of highly skilled mechanics under

fully qualified ground engineers. Petrol

and oil supplies. Overhauls, modifications

and repairs promptly executed."



IGNORANT

You told me,

when I married you,

that I could have all the new gowns I

wanted.

I didn't know

then that there were that many

made.

SCHOOL DAYS



Mother's Cook Book

The foundation of education consists in training a child to work, to love work, to put the energy of his entire being into work; to do that work which develops his body, mind and soul; to do that work most needed for the elevation of mankind.—Parker.

SEASONABLE SUGGESTIONS.

NOW is the time for the thrifty housewife to gather her stores for winter. Pickles of various kinds may be put up a few at a time without too much of a burden to the cook.

Oil Pickles.

Take one hundred small-sized cucumbers, wash and slice. The size of cucumber which slices the size of a quarter is best. Do not peel, but wash carefully before slicing. Add one and three-fourths cupsful of salt to the cucumbers and let stand three hours. Slice three pints of onions, the slices the same size as the cucumbers, cover with cold water and let them stand three hours also. Drain the cucumbers and onions, add three ounces of white mustard seed, one ounce of celery seed, one ounce of white pepper, with a scant pint of olive oil. Mix well and fill jars; add vinegar to fill jars. Seal and put away in a cool place. Good to eat in ten days.

Cucumber Pickles.

Take one gallon of vinegar, one pound of good mustard, one cupful of salt, one-half cupful of sugar, mix well and add the fresh cucumbers each day as they are picked fresh from the vines. Cover and put away for winter use. Mixed spices and an onion or two may be added for flavoring, if desired.

Watermelon Marbles.

Put out with a potato scoop from the center of a firm but ripe watermelon enough pink balls to fill a quart can. Prepare a heavy sirup, adding a slice or two of lemon and a piece of ginger root, drop in the melon marbles and cook until well scalded. Drop the balls into a can and pour over the sirup and seal. These are delicious preserves to use as pudding garnish or for tea creams.

Yellow Tomato Preserves.

Make a sirup of one-half pound of sugar and one lemon, juice and rind and enough water to dissolve the sugar. Add one pound of tomatoes and cook until well scalded through, skim out the tomatoes and hold down the sirup until quite thick. The lemon rind should be cooked in water until tender, the water used to add the sugar.

Preserved Citron.

Peel, cut in pieces, remove seeds and cut in dice a citron melon; add one lemon cut in thin slices, seeds carefully removed. Cook the melon and lemon until tender in clear water. Drain and cover the fruit with sugar. Take the melon liquor, add sugar to make a heavy sirup and when thick add the melon cubes. Can boiling hot. This makes a fine garnish or conserve to be used in various ways.

REBECCA.

OF GOOD old Biblical stock is Rebecca, which is translated "inseparable cord." It is said to come from the Hebrew word *rabak*—at least that was the origin of the first Rebecca, a name which seems to have been coined especially to be bestowed upon the wife of Isaac, of Biblical fame.

The Rebecas of the world should make excellent wives, since the word *Ribka*, a later rendition of *rabak*, which means a cord with a noose, is given to convey the firmness of the marriage cord. The Septuagint and the Latin both give evidence of the name Rebecca in very early times. Another version, said to be the authorized one, makes her Rebekek. This latter form seems to be the one affected today by every young miss who is called by the name of the good old Biblical heroine.

Despite the religious significance which history has given to the name, Rebecca has been a great favorite with writers, who have employed her in more or less frivolous romances. Two Rebecas who will never be forgotten by present-day readers are the "Becky" Sharp of Thackeray's immortal "Vanity Fair," and the charmingly quaint little "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm," which is endeared to the hearts of American admirers of Kate Douglas Wiggin.

The bloodstone is Rebecca's talismanic gem. It has the power to guard its wearer from all dangers and preserve her bodily health, and secure her consideration and respect. Moreover, it is said to guard her from deception, especially of her lover. Sunday is her lucky day and six her lucky number. The violet, signifying modesty, is her flower.

(Copyright)

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

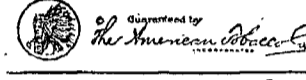
Although life often puzzles I won't waste time complaining—I have those joyful feelings That never need explaining



It's toasted

To seal in the delicious Burley flavor

Once you've enjoyed the toasted flavor you will always want it



PROF. W. H. HOBBS



To solve the question of whether a coral reef begins at the bottom and grows up or vice versa, has taken Prof. William H. Hobbs, head of the University of Michigan geology department, to the Orient. Prof. Hobbs arrived in Yokohama and left at once for the Caroline Islands where he believes he can answer this question.

WITNESS DEFIES DEATH THREAT

Orlando Says He Was Forced to Drive Slayer's Car.

Ann Arbor, Mich.—Marked for death by Detroit gangsters, he claimed, because of the story he was telling on the witness stand, Peter Orlando, Detroit Italian, himself accused, proved a sensational witness at the opening of the trial here, of Sam Mocerri, also of Detroit, charged with the murder of George Burg, Saline township farmer, who with his hired man, Henry Fullmer, were found shot to death last July. Before Orlando went on the stand courtroom spectators were searched for guns.

"I'll tell the truth," he said, in poorly constructed but vivid English. "I don't care what happens—I go free—I go to hell."

Mocerri forced him at the point of a revolver to drive the murder car to the scene of the crime, Orlando told the jury.

50,000 Kinds of Stamps.

The total number of standard varieties of postage stamps known today is between 40,000 and 50,000.

Feel Old?

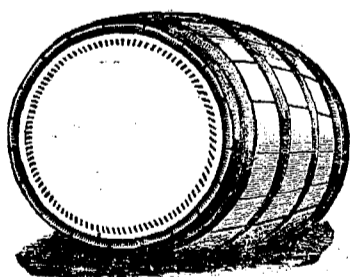
Overwork, worry, anxiety or sorrow undermines strength and health. These causes contribute to kidney trouble, and weak or diseased kidneys make one feel old in middle age

Foley Kidney Pills

help weak, overworked or diseased kidneys and bladder so that the system is free from waste and poisonous matter that causes one to feel old, tired, languid. They banish backache, rheumatic pains, sore muscles, stiff joints.

Mrs. J. D. Miller, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "For many years I suffered with kidney trouble and rheumatism. I had a severe backache and felt miserable and all played out. I got to a place where I had to do something. After taking two bottles of Foley Kidney Pills I can say my backache is gone, and where I used to lay awake at night with rheumatic pains I can now sleep in comfort and enjoy a good night's rest."

If you are going to need any more Barrels, now is the time to get your rush orders in.



You know that it takes a little time to build barrels and a little more time to make them good—and we do not send out any barrels that are not first class.

Call or write your orders to
The Boyne City plant.

Crozed Stave Corporation

I-H
BEST PATENT
WHEAT FLOUR
KANSAS CITY, MO.
"Ask Your Dealer For It."

Temple Theatre

WHERE EVERYBODY GOES.
PROGRAM
From Oct. 16th to Oct. 22nd

SUNDAY, Oct. 16th
Wanda Hawley in "Her Sturdy Oak"
A clean comedy of marriage.
10c and 20c
Mrs. Frederickson

TUESDAY
Geo. Larkin and Josephine Hill in
"The Man Trackers." A wonderful
picture of the Canadian Great North-
west.
10c and 20c
Iva Olney

WEDNESDAY
Edna Murphy and Johnnie Walker in
"Play Square." Two new young stars
in a beautiful
10c and 20c
Mrs. Painter

THURSDAY
Big Special Feature
Priscilla Dean in "Outside The Law."
The greatest crook melodrama of
Frisco's Chinatown ever made.
10c and 20c
Nettie LaValley

FRIDAY
Jack Pickford in "The Man Who Had
Everything." A popular star in a good
picture.
10c and 20c
Mary A. Boynton

SATURDAY
THE ORIGINAL FAMILY NIGHT
"Shadow of Suspicion" a western
full of pep. Second last chapter of
"The Diamond Queen." Snub Pollard
Comedy and News Weekly.
10c and 20c
Glen Burton

A boy of eighteen understands
women better than a man of forty,
because a man of forty has given up
trying.

NEVER WANTS ANYTHING ELSE
The season of coughs, colds, croup
and bronchial troubles is at hand.
Every mother will be interested in this
letter from Mrs. E. K. Olson, 1917 Ohio
Ave., Superior, Wis.: "I never want
anything else than Foley's Honey and
Tar. I used it for all my children and
also for my grandchild." Hite's Drug
Store.

Peoples' Wants

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

Help Wanted
WANTED—A Teacher for the Garden
Island School. A. C. BELDING,
Comm'r, East Jordan.

Lost and Found
ESTRAY—The person owning the
Holstein HEIFER in my possession
can have same by paying board, dam-
ages and for notice. ERNEST SAN-
DEL, R. 2, East Jordan. 41x

Wanted
WANTED TO BUY LATH BOLTS—
Cedar, Spruce, Balsam. Will pay
\$5.50 per cord delivered at Mill B.
Hemlock and pine purchased at \$6.00
per cord. Bolts must be 49 inches
long, not less than 5 inches diameter
and up to 14 inches.—LEONARD
DUDLEY. 39x4.

For Sale—Real Estate
RESIDENCE FOR SALE—My seven-
room brick veneered dwelling on the
West Side together with between 7
and 8 acres of land. New furnace
recently installed. Good well. A
bargain as we are about to remove
from the city.—ORRIN T. STONE.
341f.

For Sale—Miscellaneous
FOR RENT—House and Lots, located
below Nettleton's Corner.—JACOB
WAGBO, East Jordan, Mich. 411f.

FOR SALE—New double Beardsley
Wagon Box, and small soft coal and
wood heater.—JOHN MOMBBERGER.
41-2

CHIMNEY CLEANING—It's clean up
time by proclamation of the State
Fire Marshall. Get your chimneys
cleaned and maybe avoid a bad fire.
Let WILL KOGOMO do the work.
Leave orders at Herald office. 411f.

GOOD FARM TEAM and nearly new
HARNESS for sale. Will be sold
cheap.—J. J. VOTRUBA. 401f

FOR SALE—Fodder Corn and Corn
in the shock, also 200 bushels small
Potatoes.—JOHN ROSS. 40x4

HONEY!
PURE EXTRACTED
\$6.00 for 60 lb.
CAN.
J. L. ZOULEK
East Jordan • Phone 178 1-3

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.

CHESTONIA

(Edited by Mrs. J. H. Kocher)
There was a baptism at the Jordan
river Sunday, Elder Dudley officiat-
ing. Those baptized were Earl
Blanchard, Al Moore and Mr. and Mrs.
Clyde Justice.

Frank Justice was taken to a hospital
in Petoskey, Tuesday with blood
poisoning in his foot resulting from a
cut he received some time ago.

George Weeks was out of school a
few days on account of sickness.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Sutton were
Bozoyne City visitors, Thursday.

Mrs. Fred Weeks is spending a few
days with her sister, Mrs. Hitsman,
near Charlevoix.

Edward Hosler and Harold Weeks
have received their bonus checks from
the Government.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Sutton spent Sun-
day in Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Williams went to
Mackinaw City Tuesday for a month's
visit.

Sutton Brothers started out Wednes-
day with their threshing outfit.

Those who called on Mrs. Kocher
Wednesday afternoon were Mrs. Myers
Mrs. Sylvia Sutton, Mrs. Bertha Sutton,
and Mr. Weeks.

Mrs. Shepard stayed with Mrs. Snyder
while Mrs. Kocher was in town
with Mr. Shepard Thursday. On their
way back they were crowded into the
ditch by a passing car that failed to
give a part of the road. Mr. Shepard
had to be pulled out. This world is
too large to crowd like that, but just a
little more generous and save accidents.

The Association is moving their
warehouse at Chestonia from south of
the depot to the north of it when they
will build on it and put in a cream
station. Joe Mayville is doing the
work.

Mr. Vogel of East Jordan, who is
helping on the Association building is
boarding with Mrs. Kocher.

Those who took dinner with Mrs.
Kocher Sunday were Rex Tobey
and Arthur Snyder of Mt. Bliss, Walter
Jaquays and son, Glenn, of Pelston.

Other callers were Mrs. Frank Jones
and son Elmer, and granddaughter
Florence Woods, and Mid Touchstone
and C. P. Tobey.

PENINSULAR

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Wildy of
Bozoyne City are camping on the Wells
Wildy farm for two weeks.

The hay bailers were at the A. B.
Nicolay farm, Friday.

Jesse Wright had his straw baled
and has delivered it to Boyne City.

Mrs. Laura Stanley and son Claud of
Bozoyne City have been doing some
work on their farm in the Mountain
Dist. lately.

F. H. Wangeman attended a meeting
of the board of supervisors at Charle-
voix Monday.

Mrs. Ferris of Detroit who has been
spending the summer with her son, G.
C. Ferris returned to her home last
week Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Dow are to start
Wednesday, Oct. 12, for Florida by
auto.

The Misses Ruth and May Dow started
for Ohio by train last week, where
they have employment.

The Misses Rose Kenna and Allen
Hayden visited Mrs. J. A. Sudman and
Mrs. Charles Woertul in Boyne City,
Monday.

G. C. Ferris removed the telephone
from the F. B. Dow house Tuesday so
it will be useless to ring 239F3 anymore.

Geo. Staley commences an addition
to his farm Wednesday. C. A. Hayden
will help him.

A. B. Nicolay and his mother, Mrs.
Clara Nicolay visited in Ironton Tues-
day.

Mrs. F. D. Russell spent Tuesday in
Bozoyne City.

Mrs. L. E. Phillips of Boyne City and
Mrs. Don McKinley of Chicago called on
Mrs. A. J. Beers Tuesday.

A great deal of rain, wind and cold
last week.

Wm. Bogart of Boyne City visited
his son, Clare, who is staying with his
grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bennet.

H. B. Russel of Boyne City spent
Sunday with his father, F. J. Russel,
Sunday.

Quite a lively snowstorm visited this
section Saturday.

A good many potatoes are being dug
but not many sold as farmers are wait-
ing for the market to be more settled.

The apple harvest has commenced.
The crop is very poor quality and
a short one.



EAST JORDAN PUBLIC SCHOOLS

(Continued From First Page)

Kindergarten

The Kindergarten is accomplishing
much this year under the instruction of
Miss Hughes. Already they have
learned the art of making dishes from
clay. In the line of Woodcraft the boys
have made bird houses, doll beds and
tables. One would be surprised at their
paintings and they have learned them-
selves, how to make different colors.

The girls have made little
aprons to wear when working with
paints or clay. Each child knows his
own work and visitors find this room
the busiest of all rooms in the building.

WEST SIDE

Fifth and Sixth Grades

The fifth and sixth grades of the
West Side school, who are under the
supervision of Miss Schneider, are
doing well in their work this year. In
History they have just completed the
study of "Thirteen Colonies." The
fifth grade is studying those trouble-
some fractions. The poem, "October's
Bright Blue Weather," was taught to
the fifth grade regardless of the
weather we have been having. Busi-
ness letters are being written in the
sixth grade this week.

The room is decorated with Hallow-
een designs and cuttings which the
pupils have made and they hope to
have some attractive blackboard de-
signs to put up this week.

Third and Fourth Grades

The third and fourth grades of the
West Side school under the supervision
of Miss Larson are doing excellent
work in all their studies. They have
carried on study of poems and pictures
from Landseer and Millet. After
studying the picture awhile the child-
ren write stories about them of which
some are very interesting.

The last study of the day is best
liked by many of them and that is
spelling. Last week and this week
they have had a spell down and El-
nore Gorman, a fourth grader, proved
the best but the next one was won by
Millford Reed, a third grader. In order
to create Halloween spirit among the
children they are all making such
things as witches, cats, owls, and
pumpkins which is much enjoyed by
them.

First and Second Grades

The first and second grades of the
West Side school are busy preparing
for Halloween this week. They are
making goblins, witches and many
other things that go along with Hallow-
een. They are also anxiously waiting
and preparing for a party which is to
be held by them on Halloween day.
The teacher of these two grades is
Miss Ruth Gregory.

Kindergarten

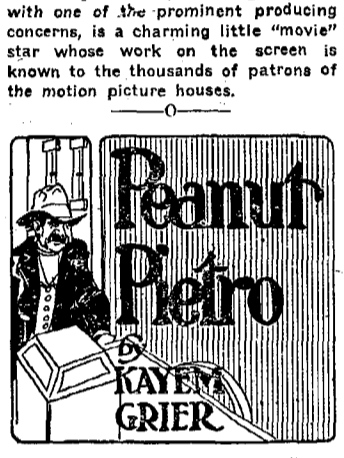
The kindergarten at the school, West
Side with Miss Haden as their teacher,
purchased new furniture, dishes, and
silver ware to help them with their
work this coming year.

Could a boob who's been jilted be
called a canned lobster?

Dorothy Woods



Dorothy Woods, leading woman
with one of the prominent producing
concerns, is a charming little "movie"
star whose work on the screen is
known to the thousands of patrons of
the motion picture houses.



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Saturday Special

at Enterprise Cash Store

| | |
|--------------------------------|--------|
| 24 1/2 lbs. Gold Seal Flour | \$1.20 |
| 24 1/2 lbs. Champion Flour | 1.00 |
| 24 1/2 lbs. Sunlight Flour | 1.00 |
| 24 1/2 lbs. Sunshine Flour | 1.15 |
| 1/2 Gal. Honeysuckle Syrup | .50 |
| 1 Quart Honeysuckle Syrup | .25 |
| 100 lbs. Cane Granulated Sugar | 7.25 |
| 1 Gal. Can Mazola Oil | 1.00 |
| Large Package Rolled Oats | .30 |

All Underwear at Pre-War Prices.
Wool Socks and all winter goods at pre-war
prices.

We Pay 46 Cents Today for
Butterfat.
YOURS FOR A SQUARE DEAL

Enterprise Cash Store

JACK'S GARAGE

SOLICITS YOUR WORK

John W. Lalonde has opened a Gar-
age and Auto Repair Shop on State
street opposite the Zitka block and
solicits your auto repair work, includ-
ing motors on all makes of cars. Emil
Steinback, an expert mechanic, profficient
on ignition and general repair
work, is employed by Mr. Lalonde.

All work done goes out with our
guarantee back of it. Give us a trial.
adv.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our many friends
for their kindness shown to us during
the sickness and death of our beloved
wife and mother.

WM. ST. CHARLES and family.

Any-way, a "has-been" has some
sweet memories that a "never-was"
knows nothing about.

Many "Treasure Islands."

A large number of islands in var-
ious parts of the world have had the
reputation of holding buried treasure.
Stevenson's "Treasure Island" had no
foundation in fact, but is stated to
be the real result of his reading of
stories by Defoe, Washington Irving
and Poe, also Johnson's "Lives of
Pirates and Highwaymen," supple-
mented by his own experience on sail-
ing ships. Stevenson himself said
that the germ of the story was the
map drawn for the wall of his step-
son's playroom.

"Old Nick," Applied to the Devil.

"Old Nick," popular sobriquet of the
devil, is derived both from St. Nicho-
las (German Nicolaus, diminutive
Nickel, often used of the devil) and
from Nektar (or Nikter), a Teutonic
water sprite whose appearance to sail-
ors foreboded death and drowning.

"Old Harry," "Old One" and "Old
Scratch" are other names similarly
used.

ASK FOR THE JORDAN CIGAR

Made In East Jordan by
ROSS A. McEACHERN

Two for 15c
On Sale at All Local Dealers.

BUILD NOW!

Building Lumber has not been
as cheap in years as
RIGHT NOW.

In order to give you the-Best Possible SERVICE,
we carry in stock at our Retail Yard a Complete Line
of Hemlock, Piece Stuff, Ceiling, Flooring, Sheath-
ing, Etc.

No order is too small or too big for careful at-
tention. OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT.

Better figure with us NOW!

East Jordan Lumber Co

"We have a Real Bargain in Short Maple
Flooring at \$15.00 per M. Ask us.

IF IT WUZ NT
FOR MOUHTZ
LOTS OF HEDS
WOULD ZIMPLY
BUZT WITH
GREAT IDEAS.

POTATOES

Our Warehouse is completed
so we can buy or store your
potatoes.

If interested, please call or
come and see me at Stroebel
Bros.' or Russell House.

Cash Paid On Delivery

MILLER MICHIGAN POTATO CO.

EARL JONES, Manager.

Briefs of the Week

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brintnall, a daughter, Wednesday, Oct. 12. Regular meeting of North Star Tent No. 130, K. O. T. M., next Tuesday evening, Oct. 18th.

The Misses Elva and Keitha Barnett, Vivian Webster and Josephine Trimble left Tuesday for Belding.

Among the marriage licenses recently issued were Albert Blossie and Alice Wilcott of East Jordan.

Mrs. J. W. Bixby and daughter returned to Flint, Wednesday, after a visit with her mother, Mrs. James Bashaw.

Football game this Friday afternoon, Oct. 14th at the Fair Grounds. Boyne City H. S. vs. East Jordan H. S. Game called at 3:45 standard.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Vogler of Przee, Minn., a daughter—Rosemond May—Sept. 17th. Mrs. Vogler was formerly Miss Goldie Gorman of this city.

Special meeting of South Lake Lodge No. 180 K. of P. next Thursday evening, Oct. 20th, commencing at 7:30. Arrangements are to be made then for the annual hunt.

Contractor H. C. Clark of this city was recently awarded the contract for the erection of a \$100,000 public school at Shelby, Mich. He leaves this week to commence work on same.

George Mayhew will hold an auction sale at his premises located four miles south of East Jordan on Thursday, Oct. 20th, commencing at 1:00 o'clock p. m. See adv. elsewhere in this issue.

Mrs. R. C. Supernaw and Mrs. Grace Boswell left Monday for Grand Rapids to attend a meeting of the State Federation of Women's Clubs. Mrs. Supernaw represented the local Improvement Club and Mrs. Boswell the Study Club.

A large delegation of East Jordan Firemen together with some of our city officials attended the Thirteenth Annual Banquet of the Bellaire Firemen at that city last Friday. A most enjoyable time is reported by those who attended. Among the speakers at the banquet was Mayor D. L. Wilson.

Mrs. Jos. Lanway left Saturday for Flint.

Henry St. John is visiting friends at Cleveland, Ohio.

Eddie Barrie left Saturday for a visit with relatives at Flint.

Mrs. H. L. Danson of Detroit visited friends here last week.

Peter Boss of Flint spent the week end here visiting friends.

Mrs. John Sutton left Saturday for a visit with relatives at Flint.

Miss Harriet Malpass left Saturday for a visit with friends at Chicago.

Miss Lillian McColeman left Saturday for a visit with her sister at Detroit.

Mrs. E. J. Kaufman and daughter were Traverse City visitors Saturday.

Miss Vivian Webster of Charlevoix visited Miss Elva Barnette last week.

Mrs. Ivan Thompson left Thursday for a visit with relatives at Big Rapids.

Miss Mamie Bashaw left last Friday for a visit with relatives at Cleveland Ohio.

Mrs. Ruth Malpass went to Grand Rapids last Friday where she will attend school.

Mrs. T. Mikula of Traverse City was guest at the home of her son, John J. Mikula over Sunday.

Mrs. Oscar Franzen and daughter left last Friday for Chicago, where she will join her husband and make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Robertson left first of the week for Cleveland for a visit at the home of their daughter, Mrs. B. A. Dole. From there, they intend going to Florida to spend the winter months.

William Schaller and family, who drove to Gaylord Saturday and home again Sunday evening, report that four men attempted to hold them up near the foot of Elmira hill. The men were in a touring car and when the Schaller car met them they halted and all leaped out. Mr. Schaller, instead of halting, gave his car extra speed and escaped. The men followed them several rods over the very rough road but could not overtake the car.—Petoskey News.

Walter Stenke went to Saginaw, Monday.

Mrs. Archie Kowalske left Tuesday for a visit at Detroit.

Mrs. A. E. Alexander left Tuesday for a visit at Grand Rapids.

Reo Bockes left Tuesday for Lansing where he has employment.

Theodore Conway was here from Flint this week on business.

Miss Maggie Coulter of Charlevoix is visiting her brother, Samuel Colter.

Miss Gladys Stokes left Wednesday for a visit with friends at Gaylord and Bay City.

Dr. J. F. Dillon returned to Chicago, Tuesday, after an extended visit with Rev. Fr. Drinan.

Mrs. John Ensign left Monday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Harry Curkendall at Harbor Springs.

F. M. Luther, Piano Tuner, will be in East Jordan soon. Leave orders at Herald Office. adv.

Mrs. C. S. Wood and daughter, Jacqueline, left Wednesday for a visit at Saginaw and Detroit.

Mrs. C. L. Lorraine, who has been visiting relatives at Stewartville, Minn., returned home last Saturday.

Mrs. F. Edwards returned to Reed City, Monday, after a visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Secord.

Max Sheffels returned home Monday from the Reycraft hospital at Petoskey, where he has been taking treatment.

The Electa Club will meet with Mrs. W. H. Sloan Thursday, Oct. 20th. Important meeting. All members please be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Grant and daughter were called here from Manistique, by the death of her mother, Mrs. Wm. St. Charles.

Mrs. L. Sparks returned to Grand Rapids, Monday, after a month's visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Maude Lamerson.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Whittington left Wednesday by auto on an extended trip through southern Michigan and Illinois to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Russel Barnette, Tony Novotny and Oral Lewis of Charlevoix spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Barnette.

The M. E. Ladies Aid will hold their annual meeting at the home of Mrs. M. B. Palmeter on Wednesday, Oct. 19th. A full attendance is desired.



First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. Thos. Marshall, Pastor.

"A Homelike Church."

Sunday, Oct. 16, 1921.

10:00 a. m.—Annual Harvest Festival Services. Sermon on "The Unreaped Corner." Gifts of canned fruit, vegetables, etc., go to our Hospital at Kalamazoo.

11:15—Church School.

7:00 p. m.—Sermon by the Pastor.

7:00 p. m.—Wednesday, Family Night Motion Pictures.

7:30 p. m. Thursday, Church Night.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Sunday, Oct. 16, 1921.

11:45—Sunday School.

6:00 p. m.—Y. P. S. C. E.

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.

Letter Day Saints Church.

C. H. McKinnon, Pastor.

10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.

11:10 a. m.—Prayer Meeting.

7:00 p. m.—Preaching.

Wednesday—7:30 p. m.—Prayer Meeting.

Friday—7:00 p. m.—Religio.

Church of God.

Hours of Services:

(Eastern Standard Time)

Sunday School—10:00 a. m.

Bible Study—11:00 a. m.

Bible Study—8:00 p. m.

Wed. Prayer Meeting—8:00 p. m.

The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

16 MISSING IN SHIP WRECK

Steamer Rowan Struck Twice in Fog Off Scot Coast.

Belfast.—Damaged by one vessel in a dense fog off the southwest coast of Scotland and then sunk by another coming to its aid, was the late early Sunday of the Laird line steamer Rowan, plying between Glasgow and Dublin.

Thirteen of the Rowan's crew and three passengers are missing.

Brennan to Defend Arbuckle.

San Francisco.—Arraignment of Roscoe "Fatty" Arbuckle on a manslaughter charge growing out of the death of Virginia Rappe went over until a later date at the request of Charles H. Brennan, appearing in the role of new chief counsel for the film star. It was reported Frank Dominguez, who headed the defense, had withdrawn because Arbuckle was dissatisfied over his failure to force Bambina Maude Delmont to the stand at the police court hearing.

By Thin Heels.

The eight-year-old son of a North side family was showing an animal book to his little four-year-old brother. Coming to the picture of a reindeer, with its odd shaped hoofs, he said, "Now Billy, you can always tell a woman reindeer by the kind of heels it wears."—Indianapolis News.

Agency for the well-known

FISK TIRES

Red Top and Non-skid CASINGS

PRICES RIGHT.

BULOW Bros.



Regular Communication of East Jordan Lodge No. 379 F. & A. M. this Saturday evening, Oct. 15th.

Judge Not Quite Up to Date.

The meaning of the word "bogus" was the subject of a long discussion in a London court the other day. Eventually the judge had recourse to a dictionary and that book, in giving examples of the use of the word, quoted the fact, that there was once a Judge who did not know the meaning of a bogus transaction.

BUSINESS TAX IS LATEST PLAN

State Officials Consider Problems of Corporation Tax Law.

Lansing.—Means of collecting some new tax that will yield approximately \$6,000,000 promptly, in case the state supreme court should upset the new corporations' tax, were discussed by the legislative tax investigation commission at a special meeting held in the governor's office last week.

Judge Tuttle, in U. S. District Court has already ruled the corporation tax law unconstitutional.

Two plans received especial consideration. One, advanced by Rep. George Lord, of Detroit, chairman of the commission, would provide for a license tax upon all businesses. The other would require an amendment to the constitution to permit the levying of an income tax, either general or special levied on business.

REPORT MORE MEN AT WORK

U. S. Labor Figures Show 18,000 Workers Added to Payrolls.

Washington.—A slight decrease in unemployment throughout the United States was reported for September by the department of labor in a summary of conditions.

On September 30, the department said, 1,428 establishments had 18,050 more workers on their payrolls than on August 31, an increase of 1.2 per cent. In 65 principal cities, employment decreased in 26, but increased in 38, and in one—Columbus, Ohio—remained unchanged during the month.

FERRIS NAMED FOR COMMITTEE

Former Governor in Charge of Raising Wilson Popular Fund.

New York.—Appointment of Woodbridge N. Ferris of Big Rapids, former governor of Michigan, to serve as chairman in that state for the Woodrow Wilson foundation, is announced by Franklin D. Roosevelt, national chairman of the committee in charge of raising a popular fund for endowing an annual award in former President Wilson's name.

SPECIAL SALE on
Cotton GLOVES
Saturday, Oct. 15th
While They Last
Three pair for a Quarter
Only a Quarter's Worth To a Person.
STROEBEL BROS.

Just Received
A Carload of
Certainteed Roofing
East Jordan Co-operative Association.

TEMPLE THEATRE
Thursd'y, Oct. 20
(Pay Day)
Big Special Feature
Priscilla Dean
--- In ---
"OUTSIDE THE LAW"
The Greatest Crook Melodrama Picture of San Francisco's Chinatown Ever Made. Here is a Picture That Will Hold You Spellbound From Start To Finish. If You Really Want To See Something Extra Good Don't Fail To See
"OUTSIDE THE LAW"
Thursday, Oct. 20th
10c and 30c
Co'Mon, Let's Go!

Great Men Once Book Agents.
Longfellow, Mark Twain and Bret Harte were among the subsequently famous authors who bridged poverty-stricken periods by peddling the works of already successful writers. Daniel Webster also hunted up orders for books, paying his second term's tuition at Dartmouth college by acting as agent for De Tocqueville's "America," and Bismarck in his early days at Heidelberg canvassed for one of Blumenbach's hand-books.—New York Evening Post.

Blood to Spare.
Persons with high blood pressure, if otherwise perfectly healthy, are excellent donors of blood when this is needed for transfusion. And the resultant loss of blood may save the life of a man or woman of 60 by preventing apoplexy.

Mackerel Run in Great Schools.
Some schools of mackerel are half a mile wide and twenty miles long, and are estimated to contain 1,000,000 barrels of fish.

Contrary Ladies.
Why is it that women who are inclined to be fat are also disinclined to be fat?

FOUND THEM A GREAT HELP
Indigestion, biliousness, headache, bad breath, coated tongue, gas, or any condition caused by fermenting, undigested food can be relieved. Peter Landis, Meyersdale, Pa., writes: "I have suffered many years and I can say Foley Cathartic Tablets are a great help for constipation." Hite's Drug Store.

WHITE ROSE
Straight Winter Wheat
\$6.75 bbl.

IRON DUKE
A Blend With Minnesota Wheat
\$8.25 bbl.

MINNESOTA BEST
Part Blend With Winter Wheat
\$8.75 bbl.

We have made a decided change in our method of milling our Duke and Best by using a Minnesota flour to make the blend in place of the wheat.

We have made a number of tests by the Mid-West Laboratories and we now have an extra good analytical report on these flours.

Try a sack and see if we are right.

West Virginia Coal, \$9.50

ARGO MILLING COMPANY
PHONE 126

Sisters

By
KATHLEEN NORRIS

Copyright by Kathleen Norris

(Continued)

It was twenty minutes past ten, a warm, sweet morning, with great hurrying back and forth at the ferry, women climbing to the open seats of the cable cars, pinning on their violets or roses as they climbed. Cherry sped through it all, beside herself now with excitement and strain, only anxious to have the great hands of the clock drop more speedily from minute to minute, and so round out the terrible hour that joined the old life to the new. She was hurrying blindly toward the dock of the Los Angeles line, absorbed in her one whirling thought, when somebody touched her arm, and a



In Utter Confusion She Looked Up. It Was Martin!

voice, terrifyingly unexpected and yet familiar, addressed her, and a hand was laid on her arm.

In utter confusion she looked up. It was Martin who stopped her.

For a few dreadful seconds a sort of vertigo seized Cherry and she was unable to collect her thoughts or to speak even the most casual words of greeting. She had been so full of her extraordinary errand that she was bewildered and sick at its interruption; her heart thundered, her throat was choked, and her knees shook beneath her. Where was she—what was known—how much had she betrayed—

Gasp, trying to smile, she looked up at him, while the ferry place whirled about her and pulses drummed in her ears. She had automatically given him her hand; now he kissed her.

"Hello, Cherry; where you going?" for the third time.

"I came into town to shop," she faltered.

"You what?" She had not really been intelligible, and she felt it, with a pang of fright. He must not suspect—the steamer was there, only a short block away; Peter might pass them; a chance word might be fatal—he must not suspect—

"I'm shopping!" she said distinctly, with dry lips. And she managed to smile.

"Well," Martin said, "surprised to see me?"

"Oh, Martin—" said her flustered voice. Even in the utter panic of heart and soul she knew that for safety's sake she must find his vanity.

"I'm going to tell you something that will surprise you," he said. "I'm through with the Red Creek people!"

"Martin!" Cherry enunciated almost voicelessly. She looked from a flower vendor to a newsboy, looked at the cars, the people—she must not faint. She must not faint.

"Well—but where are you going? Home?"

"I was going to the dentist a minute, but it's not important." They had turned and were walking across to the ferry. She knew that there was no way in which she might escape him. "What did you say?" she said.

"I asked you when the next boat left for Mill Valley?"

"We can go—find out." Cherry's thoughts were spinning. She must warn Peter somehow. It was twenty minutes of eleven by the ferry clock. Twenty minutes of eleven. In twenty minutes the boat would sail. She thought desperately of the women's waiting room upstairs; she might plead the necessity of telephoning from it. But it had but one door, and Martin would wait at that door.

Suddenly she realized that her only hope of warning Peter was to send a messenger. But if Martin should chance to connect her neighborhood with the boat, when he met her, and her sending of a message to Peter here—

"Suppose you go and find out?"

She glanced toward the entrance of the Sausalito waiting-room, a hundred yards away, and a mad hope leaped in her heart. If he turned his back on her—

"What are you going to do?" he asked, somewhat surprised.

"I ought to telephone Alix!" Her despair lent her wit. If he went to the ticket office, and she into a telephone booth, she might escape him yet! While he dawdled here, minutes were flying, and Peter was watching every car and every passer-by, torn with the same agony that was tearing her. "If you'll go find out the exact time and get tickets," she said, "I'll telephone Alix."

"Tickets?" he echoed, with all Martin's old, maddening slowness. "Haven't you got a return ticket?"

"I have mileage!" she blundered. "Oh, then I'll use your mileage!"

Martin said, "Telephone," he added, nodding toward a row of booths, "no hurry; we've got piles of time!"

She remembered that he liked a masculine assumption of easiness where all trains, tickets, railroad connections, and transit business of any sort were concerned. He liked to loiter elaborately while other people were running, liked to pull out his big watch and assure her that they had all the time in the world. She tried to call a number, left the booth, paid a staring girl, and rejoined him.

"Busy!" she reported.

"I was just thinking," Martin said, "that we might stay in town and go to the Orpheum; how about it? Do we have to have Peter and Alix?"

Cherry flushed, angered again, in the well-remembered way, under all her fright and stir. Her voice had its old bored note.

"Well, Martin, I've been their guest for two months!"

"I'd just as soon have them!" Martin conceded, indifferently.

But the diverted thought had helped Cherry, irritation had nerved her, and the reminder of Martin's old, trying stupidities had lessened her fear of him.

"I've got to send a telegram—for Alix," she said.

"What about?" he asked, less curious than ill-bred.

"Goodby to some people who are sailing!" Cherry answered, calmly. "Only don't mention it to Alix, because I promised it would go earlier!" she added.

"I saw the office back here," he told her. They went to it together, and he was within five feet of her while she scribbled her note.

"Martin met me. Nothing wrong. We are returning to Mill Valley, C. L." She glanced at her husband; he was standing in the doorway of the little office, smoking. Quickly she addressed the envelope. "Don't read that name out loud," she said, softly but very slowly and distinctly, to the girl at the desk. She put a gold piece down on the note. "Keep the change, and for God's sake get that to the Harvard, sailing from Dock 67, before eleven!" she said.

The girl looked up in surprise; but rose immediately to the occasion. Cherry's beauty, her agonized eyes and voice, were enough to awaken her sense of the dramatic. A sharp rap of the clerk's pencil summoned a boy.

"George, there's a dollar in that for you if you deliver it before eleven to the Harvard!" said she. The boy seized it, stuck it in his hat, and fled.

"And now for the boat!" Cherry said, rejoicing Martin, and speaking in almost her natural voice. They went back to the Sausalito ferry entrance again, and this time telephoned Alix in real earnest, and presently found themselves on the upper deck of the boat, bound for the valley.

Until now, and in occasional rushes of terror still, she had been absorbed in the hideous necessity of deceiving, of covering her own traces, of anticipating and closing possible avenues of betrayal. But now Cherry began to breathe more easily, and to feel rising about her, like a tide, the half-forgotten consciousness of her relationship with this man in the boldly-checked suit who was sitting beside her. She had thought to escape the necessity of telling him that she was not willing to return to him; she had been wrapped in dreams so great and so wonderful that the thought of his anger and resentment had been as nothing to her. But she had that to face now.

She had it to face immediately, too. She knew that every hour of postponement would cost her fresh humiliations and difficulties, and as the boat slipped smoothly past the island that roughly marked the halfway point, she gathered all her forces for the trial. The one distinct impression she had from Martin was the appalling one, that he did not dream that she had decided to sever their union completely and finally.

"Well, how's the valley? Bore you to death?" he interrupted the flow of his own topic to ask carelessly.

"Oh, no, Martin!" she quivered. "I love it there! I always loved it!"

"Alix is a fine girl—she's a nice girl," Martin conceded. "But I can't go Peter! He may be all right, all that lah-di-dah, and Omar Khayyam and Browning stuff may be all right, but I don't get it!" And he yawned contentedly in the sunshine.

After a few seconds he gave Cherry an oblique glance, expecting her resentment. But she was thinking too deeply even to have heard him. Her mind was working as desperately as a caged animal, her thoughts circling frantically, trying windows, walls, and doors in the prison in which she found herself, mad for escape.

She blamed herself bitterly now for allowing him, in the surprise and fear she felt, in the shock of their unexpected meeting, to arrange this do-

mestic and apparently reconciled return to the valley house. But it was too late now! Too late for anything but a bold and brave and cruel half-hour that should, at any cost, under them.

Quick upon the thought came another: what should she and Peter plan now? For to suppose that their lives were to be guided back into the old hateful channel by this mere mischance was preposterous. Within a few days their interrupted trip must be resumed, perhaps tomorrow—perhaps this very night they would manage it successfully. Meanwhile, until she could see Peter alone, there was Martin to deal with, Martin who was leaning forward, vaingloriously relating to her long speeches he had made to this superior or that.

"Martin," she said, impetuously interrupting him, "I've got to talk to you! I've meant to write it—so many times! I've had it in mind ever since I left Red Creek!"

"Shoot!" Martin said, with his favorite look of indulgent amusement.

"There are marriages that without any fault on either side are a mistake," Cherry began, "any contributory fault, I mean—"

"Talk United States!" Martin growled, smiling, but on guard.

"Well, I think our marriage was one of those!" Cherry said.

"What have you got to kick about?" Martin asked, after a pause.

"I'm not kicking!" Cherry answered, with quick resentment. "But I wish I had words to make you realize how I feel about it!"

Martin looked gloomily up at her, and shrugged.

"This is a sweet welcome from your wife!" he observed. But as she regarded him with troubled and earnest eyes, perhaps her half-forgotten beauty made an unexpected appeal to him, for he turned toward her and eyed her with a large tolerance. "What's the matter, Cherry?" he asked. "It doesn't seem to me that you've got much to kick about. Haven't I always taken pretty good care of you? Didn't I take the house and move the things in; didn't I leave you a whole month, while I ate at that rotten boarding-house, when your father died; haven't I let you have—how long is it?—seven weeks, by George, with your sister?"

Cherry recognized the tones of his old arraigning voice. He felt himself ill-treated.

"Now you come in for this money," he began. But she interrupted him hotly:

"Martin, you know that is not true!"

"Isn't it true that the instant you can take care of yourself you begin to talk about not being happy, and so on?" he asked, without any particular feeling. "You bet you do! Why, I never cared anything about that money, you never heard me speak of it. I always felt that by the time the lawyers and the heirs and the witnesses got through, there wouldn't be much left of it, anyway!"

Too rich in her new position of the woman beloved by Peter to quarrel with Martin in the old unhappy fashion, Cherry laid an appealing hand on his arm.

"I'm sorry to meet you with this sort of thing," she said, simply, "I blame myself now for not writing you just how I've come to feel about it! We must make some arrangement for the future—things can't be as they were!"

"You've had it all your way ever since we were married," he began.

"Now you blame me—"

"I don't blame you, Martin!"

"Well, what do you want a divorce for, then?"

"I don't even say anything about a divorce," Cherry said, fighting for them.

"There is no earthly reason why we should!" Martin returned. He was annoyed by a suspicion that Alix and Cherry had arranged between them to make this plan the alternative to a divorce. "To tell you the honest truth, I don't like Mill Valley!"

Alix tasted despair. Small hope of preserving this particular relationship. He was, as Cherry had said, "impossible."

"Well, we must try to make you like Mill Valley better!" she said with resolute good-nature. "Of course, it means a lot to Cherry and to me to be near each other!"

"That may be true, too," Martin agreed, taking the front seat again for the drive home.

Alix was surprised at Cherry's passivity and silence, but Cherry was wrapped in a sick and nervous dream, unable either to interpret the present or face the future with any courage. Before luncheon he had followed her into her room and had put his arm about her. But she had quietly shaken him off, with the nervous murmur: "Please—no, don't kiss me, Martin!"

Stung, Martin had immediately dropped his arm, had shrugged his shoulders indifferently and laughed scornfully. Now he remarked to Alix, with some bravado:

"You girls still sleeping out?"

"Oh, always—we all do!" Alix had answered readily. "Peter has an extra bunk on his porch; Cherry and I have my porch. But you can be out or in, as you choose!"

heavily.

"I want to live my own life!" Cherry answered, after a silence during which her tortured spirit seemed to coil the hackneyed phrase.

"That stuff!" Martin sneered, under his breath. "Well, all right, I don't care, get your divorce!" he agreed, carelessly. "But I'll have something to say about that, too," he warned her. "You can drag the whole thing up before the courts if you want to—only remember, if you don't like it much, you did it. It never occurred to me even to think of such a thing! I've done my share in this business; you never asked me for anything I could give you that you didn't get; you've never been tied down to housework like other women; you're not raising a family of kids—go ahead, tell every shop-girl in San Francisco all about it, in the papers, and see how much sympathy you get!"

"Oh, you beast!" Cherry said, between her teeth, furious tears in her eyes. The water swam in a blur of blue before her as they rose to go, downstairs at Sausalito.

Martin glanced at her with impatience. Her tears never failed to anger him.

"Don't cry, for God's sake!" he said, nervously glancing about for possible onlookers. "What do you want me to do? For the Lord's sake don't make a scene until you and I have a chance to talk this over quietly!"

Cherry's thoughts were with Peter. In her soul she felt as if his arm was about her, as if she were pouring out to him the whole troubled story, sure that he would rescue and console her. She had wiped her eyes, and somewhat recovered calm, but she trusted herself only to shrug her shoulder as she preceded Martin to the train.

There was no time for another word, for Alix suddenly took possession of her. She had had time to bring the car all the six miles to Sausalito, and meant to drive them direct to the valley from there.

She greeted Martin affectionately, although even while she did so her eyes went with a quick, worried look to Cherry. They had been quarreling, of course—it was too bad, Alix thought, but her own course was clear. Until she could take her cue from them, she must treat them both with cheerful unconsciousness of the storm.

They reached the valley and Martin was magnanimous about the delayed lunch. Anything would do for him, he said; he was taking a couple of days' holiday, and everything went. Kow was chopping wood after lunch, and he sauntered out to the block with suggestions; Alix, laying a fire for the evening, simply because she liked to do that sort of work, was favored with directions. Finally Martin pushed her aside.

"Here, let me do that," he said. "You'd have a fine fire here, at that rate!"

Later he went down to the old house with them, to spend there an hour that was trying to both women. It was almost in order now; Cherry had pleased her simple fancy in the matter of hanging and papering, and the effect was fresh and good.

"Girls going to rent this?" Martin asked.

"Unless you and Cherry come live here," Alix said boldly. He smiled tolerantly.

"Why should we?"

"Well, why shouldn't you?"

"Loafing, eh?"

"No, not loafing. But you could transfer your work to San Francisco, couldn't you?"

Martin smiled a deep, wise, long-enduring smile.

"Oh, you'd get me a job, I suppose?" he asked. "I love the way you women try to run things," he added, "but I guess I'll paddle my own canoe for a while longer!"

"There is no earthly reason why you shouldn't live here," Alix said pleasantly.

"There is no earthly reason why we should!" Martin returned. He was annoyed by a suspicion that Alix and Cherry had arranged between them to make this plan the alternative to a divorce. "To tell you the honest truth, I don't like Mill Valley!"

Alix tasted despair. Small hope of preserving this particular relationship. He was, as Cherry had said, "impossible."

"Well, we must try to make you like Mill Valley better!" she said with resolute good-nature. "Of course, it means a lot to Cherry and to me to be near each other!"

"That may be true, too," Martin agreed, taking the front seat again for the drive home.

Alix was surprised at Cherry's passivity and silence, but Cherry was wrapped in a sick and nervous dream, unable either to interpret the present or face the future with any courage. Before luncheon he had followed her into her room and had put his arm about her. But she had quietly shaken him off, with the nervous murmur: "Please—no, don't kiss me, Martin!"

Stung, Martin had immediately dropped his arm, had shrugged his shoulders indifferently and laughed scornfully. Now he remarked to Alix, with some bravado:

"You girls still sleeping out?"

"Oh, always—we all do!" Alix had answered readily. "Peter has an extra bunk on his porch; Cherry and I have my porch. But you can be out or in, as you choose!"

Martin ventured an answer that made Cherry's eyes glint angrily and brought a quick, embarrassed flush to Alix's face. Alix did not enjoy a certain type of joking, and she did not concede Martin eye, the ghost of a smile. He immediately sobered and remarked that he himself liked to be

indoors at night. His suitcase was accordingly taken into the pleasant little wood-smelling room next to Peter's, where the autumn sunlight, scented with the dry sweetness of mountain shrubs, was streaming.

He began to play solitaire on the porch table, at five, and Kow had to disturb him to get it for dinner at seven. Alix was watering the garden, Cherry was dressing. It was an exquisite hour of long shadows and brilliant lights.

Kow had put a tureen of soup on the table, and Alix had returned with damp, clean hands and trimly brushed hair, for supper, when Peter came up through the garden. Cherry had rambled off in the direction of the barn a few moments before, but Martin had followed her and brought her back, remarking that she had had no idea of the time and was idly watching Antone milking. She slipped into her place after they were all eating, and hardly raised her eyes throughout the meal. If Alix addressed her she fluttered the white lids as if it were an absolute agony to look up; to Peter she did not speak at all. But to Martin she sent an occasional answer, and when the conversation lagged, as it was apt to do in this company, she nervously filled it with random remarks infinitely less reassuring than silence.

"How long do we stay here?" Martin cautiously asked his wife after dinner.

"Stay here?" she echoed, at a loss.

"Yes," he answered, decidedly. "I can stand a little of it, but I don't think much of this sort of life! I thought maybe we could all go into town for dinner and the theater tomorrow or Saturday. But on Monday we'll have to beat it."

"Monday?" Cherry's heart bounded. "Martin, isn't it a mistake to go on pretending—" she began bitterly. But Peter's voice, in the drawing room, interrupted her. "I'll let you know—we'll talk about it!" she had time to say, hurriedly, before he came out to them. He hung himself into a chair.

CHAPTER XVI.

The evening dragged. Alix had suggested bridge, but Martin did not play bridge. So she went to the piano, and began to ramble through various songs.

Cherry and Peter, left at the table, did not speak to each other; Peter leaned back in his chair, with a cigarette; Cherry dreamily pushed to and fro the little anagram wooden block letters.

But presently her heart gave a great plunge, and although she did not alter her different attitude, or raise her eyes, her white hand moved with directed impulse, and Peter's casual glance fell upon the word "Alone."

When he laid his finished cigarette in the tray, it was to finger the letters himself. In turn, and Cherry realized with a great thrill of relief that he was answering her. Carelessly, and obliterating one word before he began another, he formed the question: "My office tomorrow?"

"Martin always with me," Cherry spelled back. She did not glance at Peter, but at Martin, who was watching the fire, and at Alix, whose back was toward the room.

"Come on, have another game!" Peter asked, generally, while he spelled quickly. "Will arrange sailing first possible day."

"Alix, humming with her song, said: 'Wait a few minutes!' and Martin glanced up to say, 'No, I'm no good at that thing!'"

Then Cherry and Peter were unobserved again, and she spelled "Mart goes Monday. Plans to take me."

Peter had reached for a magazine; he whirled through the pages, and yawned. Then he began to play with the anagrams again.

"Can you get away without him?" he spelled.

"How?" Cherry instantly asked. And as Peter's hands went on building a little bridge of wooden letters, she went on: "Alix to train, Martin with me to city, impossible."

"Give him the slip," Peter spelled. And after a pause he added, "Life or death."

"Difficult to evade," Cherry spelled, wiping the words away one by one.

"Must wait—" Peter began. Alix, ending her song on a crash of chords, came to the table, interrupting him. Cherry was now lazily reading a magazine; Peter had built a little pen of tiny blocks.

"I'll go you!" Alix said, with spirit. But the game was rather a languid one, nevertheless, and when it was over they gathered yawning about the mantel, ready to disperse for the night.

"And tomorrow night we dine in town and go to the Orpheum?" Alix asked, for the plan had been suggested at dinner-time.

"I'll blow you girls to any show you like," Martin offered.

Remembering that he was tired, Peter went to his room. Cherry, with only a general good-night, also disappeared. To find Alix arranging beds and pillows on their sleeping porch.

"Oh, Alix—I'm so worried—I'm so sick with worry!" Cherry whispered. "He won't listen to me. He won't hear of a divorce!"

"I know!" Alix said, distressedly. "But what shall I do—I can't go with him!" Cherry protested.

Alix was silent.

"What shall I do?" Cherry pleaded again.

giving advice, that poor Cherry could not resent it. She could only bow her head desolately upon her knees, as she sat, child-fashion, in her bed, and cry.

"A nice mess I've made of my life!" she sobbed. "I've made a nice mess



"A Nice Mess I've Made of My Life!" She Sobbed.

of it! I wish—oh, my God, how I wish I was dead!"

"My own life has been so darned easy," Alix mused, in a cautious undertone, sitting, fully dressed, on the side of her own bed, and studying her sister with pitying eyes. "I've often wondered if I could buck up and get through with it if some of that sort of thing had come to me! I don't know, of course, but it seems to me that I'd say: 'Who loses his life shall gain it!' and I'd stand anything—people and places I hated, loneliness and poverty—the whole bag of tricks! I think I would. I mean I'd read the Bible and Shakespeare, and enjoy my meals, and have a garden—" Her voice sank. "I know it's terribly hard for you, Cherry," she ended, suddenly pitiful.

Cherry had stopped crying, dried her eyes, and had reached resolutely for the book that was waiting on the little shelf above the porch bed.

"You're bigger than I am," she said, quietly. "Or else I'm so made that I suffer more! I wish I could face the music. But I can't do anything, I'm sorry. One knows of unhappy marriages, everywhere, without quite fancying just what a horrible tragedy an unhappy marriage is! Don't mind me, Alix."

Alix was conscious, as she went out to speak to Kow about breakfast, and to give a final glance at fires and lights, that this was one of the times when girls needed a wise mother, or a father, who could decide, blame, and advise.

Coming back from the kitchen, with a pitcher of hot water, she saw Martin, in a welter of evening papers, staring at the lost pink ashes of the wood fire. Upon seeing her he got up, and with a cautious glance toward the bedroom doors he said:

"Look here a minute! Can they hear us?" Alix set down her pitcher of water, and came to stand beside him.

"Hear us—Peter and Cherry? No, Cherry's out on our porch, and Peter's porch is even farther away. Why?"

"Take a look, will you?" he said. "I want to speak to you!"

Alix, mystified, duly went to glance at Cherry, reading now in a little funnel of yellow light, and then crossed to enter Peter's room. His porch was dark, but she could see the outline of the tall figure lying across the bed.

"Asleep?" she asked.

"Nope!" he answered.

"Well, don't go to sleep without pulling a rug over you!" she commanded. "Good-night, Pete!"

"Good-night, old girl!" Something in the tone touched her, with a vague hint of unhappiness, but she did not stop to analyze it. She went back through his room, and through the little passage, and rejoined Martin. The freedom of Peter's apartment Alix had always taken as naturally as she did the freedom of her father's.

"Can't hear us, eh? Martin asked, when again she stood beside him.

"Positively not!" she answered.

"Look here," he said, abruptly. "What brought me up here is this. Who's making love to Cherry?"

Indignant, and with rising color, she stared at him.

"Who—what?"

"She's having a nice little quiet flirtation with somebody," Martin said, with a significant and warning smile. "Who is it?"

"I don't know who's been talking to you about Cherry, Martin." X said, sharply, "but you know you can't repeat that sort of rotten scandal to me!"

"I don't mean any harm—I don't mean any harm!" he assured her, with a quick attempt to quiet the storm he had raised. "Don't get mad—don't get mad! But I happen to know that there's some attraction that's keeping Cherry here, and I came up to look over the ground for myself, do you see? Come on, now, put me on!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Stories of Great Scouts

By Elmo Scott Watson

FORSYTH'S SCOUTS, THE ORIGINAL "ROUGH RIDERS"

This is the story of 51 scouts, instead of just one, for together they won undying fame in one of the fiercest battles ever fought with the Indians on the frontier. They were Forsyth's Scouts, the "Rough Riders of 1868." Gen. George A. Forsyth was their leader—"Sandy" Forsyth, he had been called in Civil War days.

The scouts left Fort Wallace, Kan., in pursuit of a band of Dog Soldier Cheyennes who had been raiding in western Kansas. Early one September morning while they were camped on the Arickaree river in eastern Colorado the Indians appeared and tried to stampede their horses. As the scouts prepared to mount and give battle, Sharpe Grover, their guide, touched Forsyth on the arm. "Oh, heavens, general!" he cried, "look at the Indians!"

In the next instant the surrounding hills and valleys were alive with savages, who charged down upon the scouts, but were driven off by a few volleys. Surrounded and hopelessly outnumbered, there was but one thing for Forsyth to do. In the center of the stream was a little island on which grew a few small trees. "Make for the island, men!" shouted Forsyth. "It's our only chance."

They reached the island just in time. While Indian riflemen along the banks of the stream poured in a hot fire, a picked body of 500 warriors led by the Cheyenne chief, Roman Nose, charged down upon them, intending to ride over Forsyth's band in one red wave of destruction. The Indians were beaten back, they settled down to besiege the scouts.

Twenty-three of the 51 scouts had been killed or wounded when evening came. Forsyth was suffering from three wounds and Lieut. Fred Beecher, the second in command, had been killed, as had the only surgeon in the command.

For nine days, in spite of hunger and wounds, the little band of scouts beat off the Cheyennes, until two of the scouts managed to slip through the Indian lines at night and guide a force of cavalry to their rescue. Once Forsyth gave the unwounded scouts a chance to try to escape, leaving him and the other wounded to their fate, but they refused. "We've fought together, and we'll die together, if we must!" was their heroic answer.

The island was named Beecher's Island, in honor of their lieutenant, and today a monument stands on it to mark forever the place where Forsyth's Scouts fought so bravely.

Stories of Great Scouts

By Elmo Scott Watson

"BAT" MASTERSON'S REVENGE ON THE CHEYENNES

One December day in the early seventies a young buffalo hunter down in the Texas Panhandle was busy skinning a buffalo when five Cheyennes of Chief Bear Shield's band rode up, saluted him with a grave "How!" and sat on their ponies idly watching his work. Although the hunter's Sharps rifle was lying some distance away, he was not worried, for the Cheyennes were supposed to be peaceful at that time.

Presently one of the red men dismounted and picked up the Sharps as though to examine it and, as he did so, another reached across and whipped the pistol from the holster in the hunter's belt. Instantly the first Indian struck the white man a murderous blow across the forehead with the rifle, and in broken but emphatic English told him to "git." The hunter was outnumbered five to one; he "got."

The victim of the Cheyennes was "Bat" Masterson. William Barclay Masterson was his name, but his success as a buffalo hunter had won him the title of "Bat," as a worthy successor to Baptiste Brown, "Old Bat," a mighty slayer of game in the old days. Masterson reached his camp in safety. That night he rode stealthily into Bear Shield's village and "cut out" 40 of the old chief's ponies. As he worked he came upon another rider engaged in the same occupation. It proved to be Billy Tighman, a fellow buffalo hunter who later became a famous deputy United States marshal.

When in 1874 a war party swept down upon the Adobe Walls, the buffalo hunters' headquarters, some of Bear Shield's warriors rode with it, and one of the defenders of the little stockade was "Bat" Masterson. Then and there he obtained revenge for the blow which the Cheyenne had struck him.

After the Adobe Walls fight, Masterson enlisted as a scout for General Miles and served with him until the southern plains tribes were subdued. A few years later he was elected sheriff of Ford county, Kansas, Dodge city, the county seat, was one of the toughest cowtown towns in the West, but when Masterson resigned in 1881 it was one of the most peaceful. By his courage and his skill he had established a record second only to Wild Bill Hickok as a tamer of "bad men." Then he left the West never to return, and today "Bat" Masterson is a high salaried writer on a New York newspaper.

Stories of Great Scouts

By Elmo Scott Watson

HOW JACK STILLWELL WHIPPED A RATTLESNAKE

Gen. "Sandy" Forsyth's band of scouts had been surrounded by Chief Roman Nose's Cheyennes and in the sandy bed of the Arickaree river in eastern Colorado they were fighting for their lives one September day in 1868. They had no food; their doctor had been killed, and relief must come soon if they were to be saved. Forsyth called for volunteers to go to Fort Wallace, Kan., 100 miles away, for aid.

Every un wounded man at once offered himself for the perilous journey, but the general selected Pete Trudeau, an old hunter, and Jack Stillwell, a boy of nineteen. When night came the two scouts started. Taking off their boots, they walked backward down the dry river bed in their stocking feet to deceive any Indians who might come upon their trail.

When morning came they hid in a dry ravine within sight and sound of an Indian camp. They had nothing to eat or drink, and the sun beat upon them fiercely all day long. On the morning of the fourth day they found themselves on the open plain with no cover in sight.

Suddenly they came upon the skeleton of a buffalo surrounded by a rank growth of green grass. Into this scanty refuge Trudeau and Stillwell hastily crept. They were not a minute too soon. A large party of Indians appeared and halted within a hundred yards of their hiding place. The scouts were hugging the ground when Trudeau heard a hiss in the grass in front of him, and a second later a big rattlesnake crawled slyly out and coiled within a foot of the scout's head.

Stillwell was chewing tobacco, and just before the snake sounded his deadly rattle, the young scout leaned forward and shot the spray of tobacco juice squarely into the open jaws and eyes of the reptile. The rattler could not stand such a dose. He crawled hastily away. The Indians soon passed on without discovering the scouts. Stillwell's lucky shot had saved their lives.

Forty-eight hours later the two men reached Fort Wallace. Trudeau was completely broken by his terrible experience and he died a few days later, but when the relief expedition left Fort Wallace the undaunted Stillwell rode at its head. He lived to become a judge in Texas and a leading figure in that state until his death a few years ago.

Life's Minor Worries.
Frequently a woman worries a great deal over the question of calling on another woman who doesn't care in the least whether she calls or not.—Boston Transcript.

Kansas Lesson in History.
This era has no corner on clever men. Eumenes, an ancient Greek, borrowed money from his enemies, to keep them from killing him.—Atchison Globe.

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY.

Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets. Hite's Drug Store.—adv.

CUT IN FREIGHT RATES PENDING

PRESIDENT HARDING HOLDS TALK WITH LEADERS ABOUT RAILROAD PROBLEM.

RAIL EXECUTIVES MEET OCT. 14

Senator Cummins Believes They Will Consider Reduction if Wages Can Be Lowered.

Washington.—Developments which were declared to promise early reduction in railroad freight rates and a clearing of the railroad situation generally, have come from several quarters recently.

A group of prominent railroad executives conferred with President Harding and Senator Cummins, Republican, Iowa, chairman of the senate interstate commerce committee, and discussed steps toward freight rate reductions preliminary to the executives meeting at Chicago, October 14.

Demand For Rate Cuts.

Rate reductions also was the principal topic on the program at a meeting of democratic and Republican senators comprising the unofficial agricultural "bloc." Senators attending the meeting said there was a wide and vigorous demand for rate cuts, as imperative to the agricultural interests.

Senator Cummins, after his conference with the railway executives, said he believed they would adopt at their Chicago meeting, his suggestions for an immediate reduction of freight rates. No definite or formal assurances to this effect were given him at the conference, he explained, but he expressed the opinion that the reductions would be made by the carriers voluntarily.

The carriers then, Senator Cummins said, probably would ask the railroad labor board to reduce wages or appeal to congress for legislation to meet the situation caused by the voluntary rate reductions.

Wages Too High, Claim.

The railway executives in the conference included T. Dewitt Cuyler, representing a railway securities holders organization; Samuel Rea, president of the Pennsylvania system; President Smith, of the New York Central; President Holden, of the Burlington system, and Julius Kruttschnitt chairman of the Southern Pacific.

"The railway executives," said Senator Cummins after the conference, "feel that the only substantial way to reduce rates is to reduce wages. They also feel that the wage fixing functions of the railroad labor board should be transferred to the interstate commerce commission, which has the rate making or return powers."

HOUGHTON COUNTY WINS SUIT

Supreme Court Establishes Title to Million Dollar Land.

Houghton, Mich.—Houghton county's five-year fight to establish ownership to tracts of iron bearing land in Gogebic county, near Bessemer, believed to be worth more than \$1,000,000 resulted in a notable victory last week when the Michigan supreme court reversed the decision of the Gogebic county court, which held Paul and Napoleon Maasie to be the owners. The higher tribunal found the verdict against the weight of evidence and ordered the case back for retrial.

RAIL STRIKE NOT EXPECTED

W. G. Lee Says Men Recognize Conditions Now Existing.

Cleveland, O.—Prediction that there will be no general strike on the part of the railroad transportation brotherhoods has been made by William G. Lee, president of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen.

Lee based his prediction on his belief that "the average labor leader is not insane to the extent of not recognizing conditions as they now exist."

Seems So.

One reason why it would be a waste of money to maintain a chorus girl's home is that no chorus girl ever gets old enough to retire.

Mother's Cook Book

The glory of our life below Comes not from what we do or what we know, But dwells forevermore in what we are.

GOOD THINGS FOR THE FAMILY.

FOR those who enjoy hot cakes and gems for breakfast, the following recipe will be one to try:

Popovers.
Mix and sift one cupful of flour, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, seven-eighths of a cupful of milk, one-half teaspoonful of butter, and two eggs. Beat the batter with a Dover egg beater until light. Pour into deep blissing-hot iron gem pans well greased and bake in a hot oven for thirty minutes. If baked in buttered earthen cups the popovers will have a glazed appearance.

Apple Fritters.
Sift one cupful of flour with one teaspoonful of powdered sugar and one-fourth teaspoonful of salt. Add two-thirds of a cupful of water, beating constantly. Add one-half tablespoonful of olive oil and the white of one egg beaten stiff. Core and pare tart apples, sprinkle with lemon juice, dredge with sugar and let stand half an hour. Dip in fritter batter and fry in deep fat. Serve with lemon sauce.

Truffles.
Break one egg into a bowl, add one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, and one and one-half tablespoonsful of powdered sugar. Add flour, stirring until the mixture will take no more. Turn on to a floured board, divide into three parts and roll as thin as possible. Cut into narrow strips or squares and fry in deep hot fat. Sprinkle with powdered sugar mixed with cinnamon.

Fritter Batter.
Mix and sift together one cupful of flour and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt. Add two-thirds of a cupful of milk gradually, and two eggs beaten thick, one tablespoonful of olive oil and the whites of the eggs folded in after being beaten stiff. Bananas cut in quarters, sprinkled with lemon and sugar, let stand half an hour, then dipped in the batter and cooked as the apple fritters, are delicious. In fact any fruit may be used for fritters.

Helvie Maxwell
(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

LYRICS OF LIFE

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

LOOK FROM A WINDOW.

LOOK from your window on the world. And you will understand Not purposeless mankind was hurled Upon the fertile land, Will think no more from chaos whirled This planet was unplanned.

Look from a window, window high, And see the thing complete; Inside one house your soul will die— Behold the house, the street, Behold the town, the lands that lie Stretched out before your feet.

Your eaves touch other eaves, and they With other eaves combine— A block, a mile, they stretch away, A great unbroken line. Beyond your city cities—yea, What is one house of mine?

Look from your window on mankind, A man and not a mole, A man has visions, moles are blind, For them no planets roll. Look outward, friend, and you will find

Each soul a kindred soul. (Copyright.)

Women Careful With Letters.
Women, as a rule, are more careful in addressing their letters than are the men, according to a veteran attaché of the dead letter office in Washington.

Clothing Sticking to Leather.
To keep one's clothing from sticking to leather upholstery, the leather should be rubbed tightly with a cloth dampened with gasoline.

IONIA FIRE WILL FREE 100 INMATES

\$400,000 BLAZE DESTROYED CELL BLOCKS, ADMINISTRATION BUILDING, CHAPEL.

STATE WILL RUSH REBUILDING

Convicts Held at Furniture Factory Under Heavy Guard Awaiting Accommodations.

Ionia, Mich.—The \$400,000 fire which wrecked Ionia Reformatory here Oct. 5 will bring freedom to about 100 short-term inmates held for minor offenses. This was decided at a conference between Governor Alex J. Groesbeck and members of the state commission on penal institutions as a measure to relieve congestion and simplify the state's problem of handling 708 convicts.

Fred E. Janette, commissioner of paroles, says there are a number of men in the reformatory who were convicted of minor violations of the prohibition law, and who in the ordinary course of events might have expected fines of \$10 or 30 days in the county jail. Because the county jails are expensive institutions, however, there is a tendency to sentence such men to six months at Ionia where the cost of maintenance falls upon the state.

Working day and night, mostly with inmate labor, Thomas Burns, warden, has succeeded in clearing away the wreckage and the work of reconstruction has already been started. The present plan is to rebuild the east and west cell blocks, building the walls to a height of two stories, to tear out the cells and transform the buildings into dormitories. One of the other wings will be repaired as a cell block, being used as a quarantine section and also for incarceration of prisoners whom it is not considered wise to permit in the dormitories.

In checking over the contents of the administration building saved from the fire, it has been found that practically no records were lost. The histories of the present inmates and former inmates are intact.

For a few days after the fire, the prisoners were kept under heavy guard in the Rex Furniture Factory but it was found that the tendency of the inmates to evade the rule against smoking made it unwise to use this as a dormitory. The hospital for the criminal insane was therefore asked to vacate the building just outside the walls which would have been turned back to the prison in any event by the end of the month. Three hundred of the inmates are now housed there. The rest of the prisoners are kept in a building with cement floor that had been previously used for storage purposes.

SAYS VETS BEING EXPLOITED

Colonel Forbes Attacks Vocational Schools of Chicago.

Washington.—Thirty thousand crippled soldiers of the World War are being exploited in "mushroom" vocational training institutions and farm-ed out by the government to sweat shops in virtual slavery.

This was the sensational charge made in an interview by Colonel Charles R. Forbes, director of the United States Veterans' bureau, in commenting upon a report he transmitted to President Harding disclosing deplorable conditions in the vocational training system in Chicago.

Colonel Forbes issued orders discontinuing a number of private Chicago vocational training schools. As a result of his observations Colonel Forbes urges establishment of at least four national schools to train ex-service men in all phases of their chosen vocations.

17 KILLED WHEN CARS COLLIDE

Wrecked Cars Burst Into Flames and Reservoir Explodes.

Paris.—A rear-end collision of two suburban trains in the half-mile tunnel leading to the St. Lazare railroad station led to terrifying scenes and the death of 17 persons bound on their homeward journey from Paris.

The wrecked cars burst into flames, and the disaster was made all the more terrible by the explosion of a gas reservoir.

Keeps Your Stove Shining Bright



Black Silk Stove Polish

Heat Wakens Them.

A hibernating animal can be awakened from its sleep by being brought into a warm room. When again put into a cold place it immediately resumes its dormant state.

Curious Currency.

On Rennenee Island, the least visited in the Pacific, the only currency consists of the teeth of flying foxes; the island is surrounded by walls of coral limestone over 800 feet high.

COMB SAGE TEA IN FADED OR GRAY HAIR

If Mixed with Sulphur it Darkens so Naturally Nobody can Tell.

Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and attractive with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, all ready to use, at very little cost. This simple mixture can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair.

A well-known downtown druggist says everybody uses Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound now because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied—it's so easy to use, too. You simply dampen a comb or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glossy, soft and beautiful. This preparation is a delightful toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

DRUGS EXCITE YOUR KIDNEYS, USE SALTS

If your Back is aching or Bladder bothers, drink lots of water and eat less meat.

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore, don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salt which removes the body's urinous waste and stimulates them to their normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 600 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active.

Drink lots of water—you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys will act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this, also keep up the water drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and backache.

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Swayne



DIDNT YOU USED TO LIVE IN STOCKTON, ILLINOIS?

NO! I NEVER HEARD OF THE PLACE!

HARI HAR! IF YOU WASHINGTON FOLKS AINT TH' MOST IGNORANT LOT!

IGNORANT? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WELL, YOU ARE! I AINT MET ONE OF YOU YET THAT EVER HEARD OF STOCKTON.

BUT EV'RYBODY IN STOCKTON HAS HEARD OF WASHINGTON!

The Ole Home Town Again



OCEANIC LADIES QUINTET.

The Oceanic Ladies Quintet is a singing orchestra with an exceptionally interesting history. It is composed of five vivacious, accomplished artists whose versatile musicianship and genuine artistry have earned for them remarkable successes in many parts of the world.

Frequently versatility presupposes mediocrity. But these musicians are artists in each of their varied lines.

Miss Ferguson is a wonderful cornetist, but could major in voice; Miss Gorman, one of America's best lady cellists, is a professional pianist and soprano; Miss Carstensen, the violinist and leader, is equally good on the saxophone; Miss Liddy, the vocal soloist, is also a pianist, and Miss Truitt, flute and traps, is a reader of exceptional ability. Their musical monologs, violin and vocal selections, and varied orchestral numbers will thoroughly delight Lyceum audiences this season.

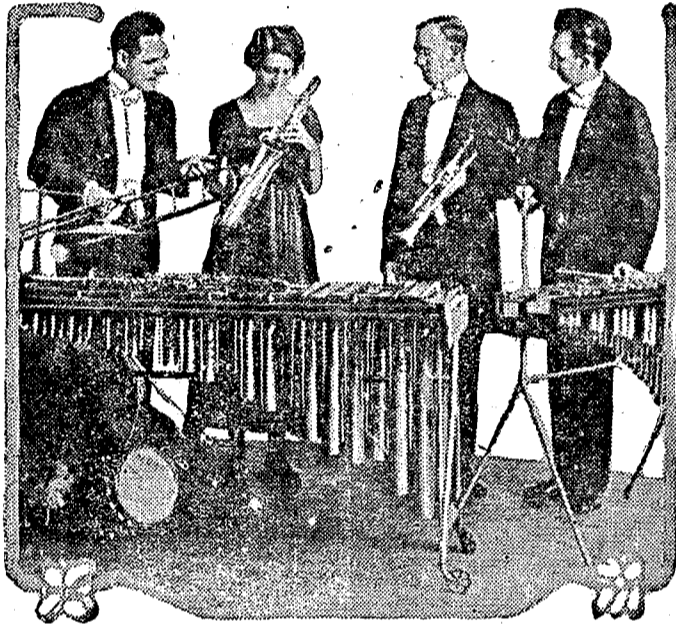


THE CHAPEL SINGERS.

Representative music, beautifully sung, is the program offering of the Chapel Singers. Soul-stirring sacred songs are featured. Then there are operatic quartets and solos, modern quartets and planologs. Sufficient life and humor are injected to give the three-part entertainment a diversified appeal. While there is not a cheap number on the entire program, it is likewise true that even the musically uneducated can thoroughly understand and appreciate the work of the company.

The initial success of the Chapel Singers was attained on a trip to the western coast. Almost unheralded, these artists surprised and delighted discriminating audiences in the largest cities with their interpretative abilities. There have been many calls for their re-appearance.

The company is strongly recommended to music clubs, but above all it is recommended to patrons of the Lyceum. The members are experienced church, concert and operatic singers, guaranteeing satisfactory entertainment whether in sacred or secular offerings.



HIPPLE CONCERT COMPANY.

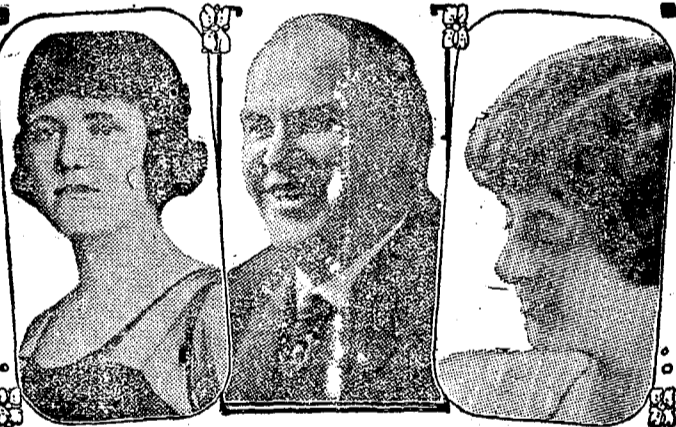
Earl H. Hipple, "wizard of the xylophone," is the manager of the Hipple Concert Company, whose program, as usually given, is both classical and popular in character, although a strictly classical program will be given on request.

The Hipple Concert Company have earned a splendid reputation as entertainers and enthusiastic words of commendation have been written con-

cerning them by people in all parts of the United States.

The personnel of the company is as follows: Earl H. Hipple, xylophone, trombone, saxophone, drums and traps; Mrs. Earl H. Hipple, piano, planologs, xylophone and saxophone; Charles C. Skinner, cornet and saxophone; Christ Knudson, violin, flute and saxophone.

These artists are unusually well equipped to give a splendid novelty entertainment.



THE MERCER COMPANY.

Harry Yenzelle Mercer, well-known American tenor, not only possesses a voice of remarkable clearness and volume, but he also has the rare quality of enunciating so distinctly that his songs are easily understood.

He possesses, also, a graciousness of personality that renders him popular with his audience. He can please an all-artist audience and he can equally please an audience composed of laymen. He puts his heart into his singing. He is a positive, never-

a negative quality, all of which is manifest in his art.

Gretchen Cox, violinist, has had a long and successful experience in Lyceum and Chautauqua work, having headed a number of excellent ensemble companies.

She is well known in Chicago as a soloist and has been in great demand for appearances before clubs and for special church occasions.

Miss Cox is a finished artist and is a strong addition to any Lyceum organization.

An accomplished pianist will complete the company.

"Mush" may do them for a diet before marriage, but they'll both want square meals afterward.

Of course you are misunderstood and you never knew anybody that had anything but vacancy above his neck who wasn't, but also you never knew anybody who knew enough to pour molasses on his pancakes that ever gave a hang so long as he thought he understood himself.

Only a mother thinks a boy could be sick and still have a big appetite.

All that artificial dignity ever draws is a laugh.

The unexpected has a way of happening when you don't expect it.

Parents who have boys that won't work are going to be surprised and grieved some day to find that they have men that won't work.

The modern girl doesn't seem to care much what you say about her so long as you don't say she is "slow."

You can't ever convince the youth who is taking the hills of life "on high" that he'll ever have to put on the brakes for the descent.

You'll never get up in the world by being down in the mouth.

A philosopher, on finding he can't have his own way, gets contentment by making himself believe he didn't want it.

No man will ever understand how women can play cards all afternoon for the kind of prize that is given at a party.

It's funny how the other fellow's success always is due to good luck and your own to ability.

It's pretty difficult for a man to take a large number of lodges seriously and his home seriously at the same time.

The father and mother of a spoiled child generally act like they are thankful that the child has spared the rod from their own shoulders.

Some men start a fight in a poolroom and others marry "brainy" women.

There is only one source of pleasure that never grows stale and it is the help you give to others.

If everybody who advises thrift were to practice thrift, poverty would be reduced to less than one-half of one per cent.

An automobile wreck is so common nowadays that it doesn't often get into print unless it wrecks a family.

When a great desire to reform somebody or something comes over you, go back of the barn and look yourself over carefully.

She is foolish who tries to build a structure of happiness upon a "hard lot" of a man.

Then there is the kind of man who would rather argue and lose than not argue at all.

Men are not really as immoral as the souse reformers wish they were.

War is a funny thing. We kill our enemies so they can't fight us again, and after we've won we feed those of them that are left so they can fight us again.

The well-springs of real charity never bubble from a subsoil of fake piety.

We believe that all people were put on earth for some useful purpose, but we also believe that nobody will ever find out what the purpose of some of them is.

WAS HURTING ALL THE TIME

Kidney trouble saps vitality and strength. It causes backache, headache, stiff joints, sore muscles, shooting pains. John F. Brooks, 712 S. 17th St., Omaha, Neb., writes: "My back was hurting me and I had a pain in my right side. Since taking Foley Kidney Pills I feel no pain at all." Hite's Drug Store.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage-bearing date October 18th, A. D. 1903, made by Edward S. Stacks and Etola E. Stacks, his wife, of Charlevoix, Michigan, to John Muir of Niagara Falls, Ontario, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Charlevoix, Michigan, in Liber Thirty-seven (37) of mortgages on page One hundred fifty-nine (159) on the 7th day of January A. D. 1904, on which mortgage there is due at the date hereof for principal, interest and taxes paid the sum of Four Thousand Nine Hundred Seventy-five and No-100 (\$4975.00) Dollars and an Attorney Fee of Thirty-five and No-100 (\$35.00) Dollars provided by law, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been had to recover said sum or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder at the outer, easterly front door of the Court House at the City of Charlevoix, County of Charlevoix and State of Michigan, said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court within the said County, on the 31st day of December, A. D. 1921, at ten o'clock in the forenoon; the description of the said premises contained in said mortgage is as follows:

Lot Three (3) of Section Twenty-nine (29); Lots One and Two (1 and 2) and the East one-half (1/2) of the Northeast quarter (NE 1/4) and the Southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of Section Thirty-two (32); Lots One and Two (1 and 2) and the East one-half (1/2) of the Southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of Section Thirty-one (31); all in township Thirty-four (34) North Range Eight (8) West as per the United States survey thereof and containing Four Hundred Three and 16-100 (403.16) acres, more or less, being in the Township of Charlevoix, County of Charlevoix, Michigan.

Dated September 29th, 1921. JOHN MUIR Mortgagee.

DWIGHT L. WILSON, Attorney for Mortgagee, Business Address, East Jordan, Michigan.

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.

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.

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. 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

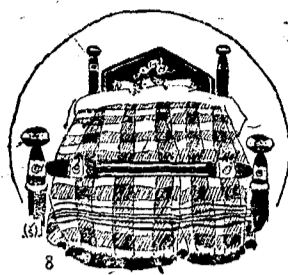
Dentist
Office Hours:
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
And Evenings.
Phone No. 223

John H. Albert

Chiropractic Physician
Postoffice Building Charlevoix

Frank Phillips

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



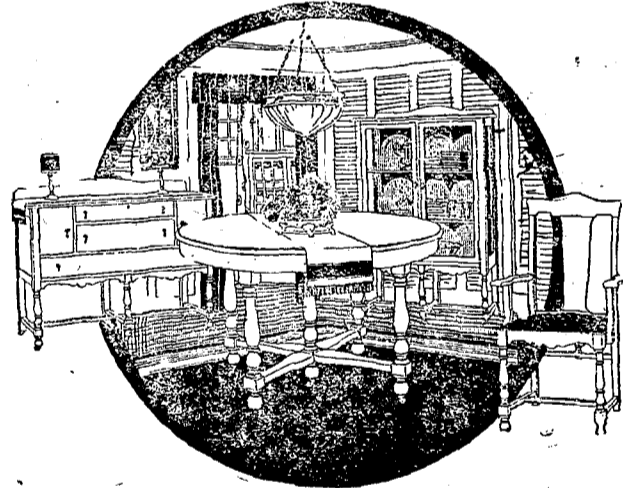
How's the Bedding Supply?

These cool nights make you think of your needs.

For cotton batting try the "Reddistitched." It always makes friends. In one large white sheet 72x90 inches.

The stitching four inches apart and sewed through 20 layers of corded cotton. The "Reddistitch" is attractive and easy to use.

East Jordan Lumber Co



Morning, Noon and Night
The Dining Room

Is the most intimate meeting place of the whole family. It is the symbol of hospitality between host and guest. The one room where the family gathers morning, noon and night. It is no wonder the housewife is particular about the furniture she selects for her Dining Room.

Our Dining Room Furniture

is built with these exacting conditions in mind—made to meet them, and to give satisfaction in doing so. Material, construction, design—in all these respects you will find our line decidedly above the average.

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY AND SERVICE.

Bamber & Watson

FURNITURE DEALERS

R. G. WATSON, Funeral Director. Phone 66

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